

The Antrim Reporter

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VOLUME XLIII NO. 7

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 13, 1926

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CHARLES F. JACKSON

Passed Away Suddenly at His Home on Sunday

For a number of weeks past, the subject of this brief sketch had been in failing health, unable to do any work, and had kept his room most of the time, his trouble being a weak heart and diabetes. His condition was not considered especially serious however for it was given out that he was slowly improving and on Saturday it was said that he appeared to be quite a bit better. Therefore it was somewhat of a shock to our people to learn of his death on Sunday morning about eight o'clock, of heart failure. He was some restless during the night but not sufficiently to create unusual anxiety on the part of Mrs. Jackson who was giving him the care and attention he needed at this time. Soon as a change was noticed a physician was called, and in a very short time the death angel had visited his room and borne away all that was mortal of one who had only a few short weeks before been going in and out among us and enjoying the pleasures of life.

Charles F. Jackson was born in West Abington, Mass., 55 years ago, and with Mrs. Jackson, who survives him, came to Antrim from Falmouth, Mass., some five years since, and he has during these years conducted a garage at his home place on Elm street. Being an expert machinist, he was able to do good work in his line which was appreciated by many who employed him.

His social activities were confined to the three different branches of Odd Fellowship, being more or less active in the Subordinate Lodge, the Encampment, and the Rebekahs; for quite a while he was janitor for these different branches of the order.

Besides a widow, who has the sympathy of all in her affliction, deceased is survived by an aged father, George Jackson, of Brockton, Mass., and a brother, Harry Jackson, of Atlantic, Mass. By a former marriage, he leaves three daughters and one son all residing in or near Boston.

Funeral services were held today, Wednesday, in the Methodist Episcopal church, Rev. William Thompson officiating. While it was not an Odd Fellows funeral, yet there were present a goodly number of members. The remains will rest in the tomb, to be later taken to Massachusetts for interment.

Good Plan to Follow

Here is a good suggestion that The Reporter has been asked to pass on to its readers concerning driving automobiles through our streets, for in doing this the roads will be more easily kept open for travel, while the snows are with us. This does not alone apply to drivers of autos, but every other kind of vehicle. It is earnestly desired that two road ways be used, i.e., two separate and distinct sets of wheel tracks; one running side by side of or parallel with the other. In following this suggestion and having in use the two road ways there will be maintained a comfortably wide road, and the matter of turning out and passing be of small consequence. It is thought by those most interested that this manner of keeping the roads wide open for travel is a very practical and sensible one, and if everybody will do their bit in this direction there is every reason to believe that the plan will work out to the satisfaction of all concerned.

Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R.

The last meeting of Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R., was a Juvenile meeting held at Woodbury Memorial church.

A very interesting paper, written by Mrs. Marion Paine Stevens, on Folk Lore of America, introducing several old songs, was read.

Several of the young people played banjos and ukuleles which added greatly to the musical part of the program.

During the social hour which followed, refreshments of ice cream and assorted cakes were served by the hostesses, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Hawkins, Mrs. Mursey, Mrs. Bass and Mrs. Lowell.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. Carl H. Robinson.

Emma W. Nay, Sec.

Why Do I Like New Hampshire?

By Potter Spaulding
Why do I like New Hampshire,
Our grand old mountain State?
Just try her brooks and forest nooks,
Where trout and bird await!
Why do I laud New Hampshire?
Let her Winter pastimes tell;
The snow awaits, bring skis and skates
And drink from Nature's well!

Why do I love New Hampshire?

"Tis "home, sweet home" to all;

Her heart of gold is young tho' old,

And her sunny smiles enthrall!

So laud and love New Hampshire,

And tell her worth afar;

She's much alive and bound to thrive,

And her big front door's ajar!

Community Meeting on January Twenty

The Antrim Grange and the County Farm Bureau are co-operating to put on a community meeting at Grange hall, Antrim Center, on Wednesday evening, January 20. G. L. Waugh, State Agent in Dairying, will talk on "Improving the Dairy Herd through Breeding," and Dr. R. W. Smith, State Veterinarian, will speak on "The Eradication of Tuberculosis in Cattle." If time permits County Agent E. W. Pierce will say a few words on "The Progress of the Alfalfa Campaign in Hillsboro County." Three reels of motion pictures will be shown. One reel will show exhibitions of horsemanship on a Western cattle ranch; the other two reels are in regard to tuberculosis in cattle and the development of an accredited herd. The Grange will have a short business meeting at 8 p.m., and the meeting will be open to the public at 8.30 o'clock.

M. E. Church Notes

At the meeting of the Board of Bishops early in November last, the New Hampshire Conference was appointed for April 14th, 1926, with Bishop Frederick D. Leete, of Indianapolis, Ind., in the Cincinnati Area, as the presiding officer, and according to an invitation given at the Annual Conference in Concord last April, from St. John's church, Dover, it will meet there on the above date.

The Fourth Quarterly Conference of the local church will be held on January 24, at the close of the evening service, and Rev. E. A. Durham, District Superintendent, of Haverhill, Mass., will be the preacher of the evening, and conduct the business meeting.

Rev. William Thompson,
Pastor.

Men's Civic Club

The regular meeting of the Men's Civic Club will be held Friday evening, Jan. 15, at 8 p.m., in the lecture room of the Presbyterian church. Officers for the ensuing year will be elected. "Crime, Its Cause, and Remedy," will be the theme for open discussion. This will prove to be a lively debate. Some local community improvements will also be considered. A full attendance is desired. Any man interested in the subjects are invited to come and have a share in the debates. Let us get together for mutual helpfulness.

William Thompson, Secretary

Robin Hood

The Antrim Woman's Club will present the moving picture, Robin Hood, on Monday evening, January 25, 1926, at 8 o'clock. Adults 35c; children 25c. Douglas Fairbanks is a favorite; everyone loves the story of Robin Hood and his merry men. Come and see Maid Marion, Allan a-Dale, Friar Tuck, and Richard Coeur de Lion who was King of England at the time the story was laid.

Girl's Outing Club

The Girl's Club met on Saturday, January 9, at 5.30 p.m., for an oyster stew supper. We had planned a hike first, then the Domestic Science room for an oyster stew, but the heavy storm interfered. However, it did not prevent a good number from attending the supper. Everyone apparently enjoyed the stew and the social time afterwards.

M. E. Whitney, Sec.

Reporter Goes to Press Wednesday

Morning and All News and Advertisements Must Reach Our Office Monday to insure insertion that week. Very Important Matters may receive attention Tuesday morning. We need to make the mails early Wednesday afternoon and to do this we need co-operation. If by chance material is omitted, it will probably be because it was received too late. Our people will kindly bear these facts in mind.

What are You Paying for Dairy Ration?

MERRIMACK DAIRY RATION has been on the market three years.

The formula consists of wheat bran, wheat middlings, ground oats, gluten feed, cottonseed meal, linseed meal, corn meal, calcium carbonate, salt and nothing else.

The analysis as given in the New Hampshire Bulletin 218 is Prot. 21.53%, Fat 4.88%, Carb. 58.91%, Fibre 9.42%.

High quality ingredients skillfully blended Always In The Same Proportion have made Merrimack Dairy a uniform, dependable ration.

The price this week is \$47.00 per ton delivered in mixed cars. Write for straight car price.

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"The Farmers' Business"
Main Office, CONCORD, N. H.

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ANTRIM, N. H.

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Are you thinking of a Radio? If so, we are the people to consult. We carry a Full Line of Tubes and Batteries. Have Machines in stock. Come In and See and Hear Them before buying. We will install the machine in your home.

M. A. EDWARDS, Prop.,
Tel. 75

The BRYANT & STRATTON BUSINESS COLLEGE of Manchester, N. H., has been purchased by and consolidated with the HESSER BUSINESS COLLEGE.

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Address all inquiries for information as to courses of study, expenses, length of time required, and also for office help, to

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1926

DIARIES

AND

DAILY REMINDERS

The Antrim Pharmacy
C. A. Bates
Antrim, New Hampshire

Automobile

LIVERY!

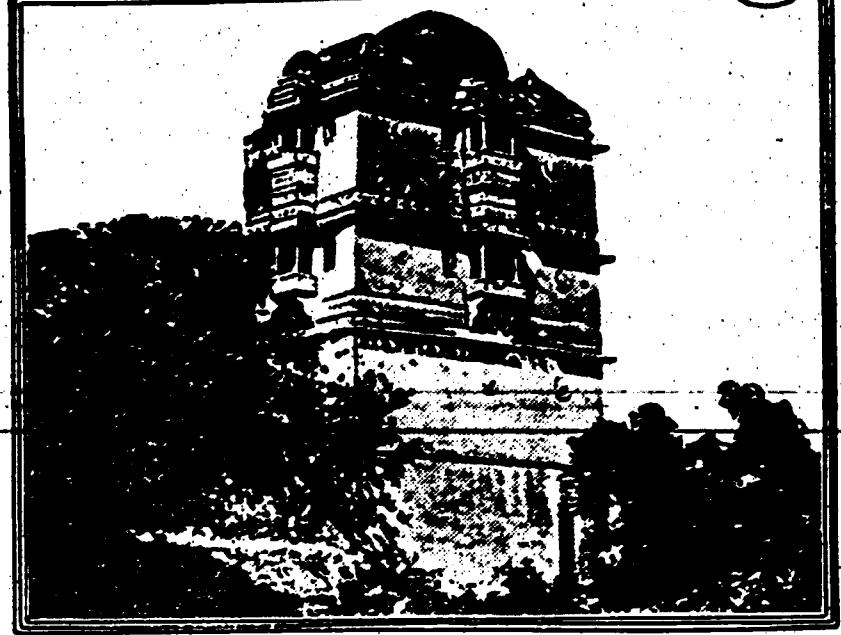
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FIRE INSURANCE
Liability or
Auto Insurance
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W. C. Hills,
Antrim, N. H.

"LAND of PRINCES"



Old Royal Zenana at Chitor.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society Washington D. C.)
THE Indus of the Hindus suffered a rude remaking when Mohammedan invaders poured through the Himalaya passes some nine centuries ago. Many of the Hindus were conquered, but others, daring anything to escape barbarians, retreated from their fertile plains to a wild country less tempting to the foe-men's greed, bordered on the north-west by the waterless sands of the Great Indian desert.

Whoever has traveled in the Berne overland of Switzerland needs no description of the Aravalli hills of Rajputana, whither, among the mountain fastnesses and ravines, spurned by natural ramparts, the remnants of the 36 races retired to escape the hated invaders. Still possessed of vast hidden wealth and resources, they established the different states of Rajputana, or Rajasthan, the "Land of Princes," raj meaning royal and than a dwelling.

Rajputana may be said to be the heart of India, first because it occupies the central area, and again by reason of its being the exclusive territory of the Rajputs, the proud survivors of the old stock and flower of the Indo-Aryan race. Of the various states ruled by native chiefs and princes, Mewar is known as Udaipur; Marwar as Jodhpur; Amber as Jaipur. Others are Bundi, Jaisalmer and Kotah, with more of lesser importance.

Mewar, though the most important of the Rajputana states, is the least known to European travelers. Yet it contains some of the chief wonders of India. The white marble lake-palaces of Udaipur are unsurpassed. The sculptured ruins of its old capital city of Chitor, covering the top of a sheer rock ridge, four miles long and four hundred feet high, shaped like a monster dreadnaught, are unlike any others in a land where interesting ruins are common.

Mewar's One Rail Line.

Locked away in the Aravalli hills are marble palaces, temples and fortresses set on their topmost peaks, with two artificial lakes held by great dams of pure white marble, which very few men and only two European women, according to local tradition, have ever seen.

You can travel from Bombay to Delhi without change, skirting the borders of Rajputana, but if you glance at a map you will notice that there is only one railroad in the state of Mewar. It is a single track, narrow-gauge line which branches off the main line at Chitor and runs to Udaipur, a distance of 60 miles. Apart from these two places, Mewar is inaccessible to travelers, except through the courtesy of the inhabitants of Udaipur.

Each year his highness makes a trip into the Aravallis to worship at the shrine of his ancestors, at Eklingi, and for the shikar, or shooting, accompanied by an entourage including bullock-carts and camels carrying tents and provisions, a small army of servants, and couriers riding elephants, and the celebrated Arabian horses of Kathiawar, "with mouths that can drink out of a teacup."

One of the first interesting stops on these journeys is Jai Samand (the Sea of Victory), or Dhebar lake, an artificial body of water 90 miles in circumference, with innumerable lagoons winding among low-lying mountains.

This lake has been slowly filling and extending for two and a half centuries, ever since Jai Singh, the Rajput king who built the "Pink City" of Jaipur, imprisoned a mountain stream behind a colossal dam over 1,000 feet long, with flights of white marble steps extending the entire length to the water's edge. Along the top are fairylike pavilions, with a temple and summer house at each end. On jutting buttresses six half-sized marble elephants, with ceremonial trappings, stand with raised trunks, as if trumpeting to the rising sun. On a height of 700 feet overlooking the lake, Jai Singh set up a three-storyed marble palace surmounted by open-arched pavilions.

On the crest of another mountain, situated where it cannot be photographed and accessible only on an elephant or on horseback; by a winding corkscrew road, is another three-storyed white marble structure, that

NEW ENGLAND NEWS SUMMARY

The High Lights of Interesting Happenings Gleaned From the Wires For Our Readers

In 1925, there were 18,558 arrests in Boston for drunkenness, 129 more than for year 1924.

According to its annual report the Good Government Association of Boston ended 1925 with deficit of \$3,048.04.

Mayor Nichols praised advent of women into politics in an address at district conference of State Federation of Women's Clubs held in Boston.

Daniel A. Peabody, 82, the last surviving member of Charles H. Phelps post, G. A. R., Amherst, N. H., is dead. He was a past commander of the post.

Charged with attempting to hold up his father to get a \$400 payroll he was carrying, Louis Paquette, 17, of Worcester, Mass., was held in \$2100 bail on charges of assault with intent to rob and taking an automobile without authority.

A total of \$43,160 in fines was collected during 1925 in the U. S. district court of Maine, practically every penny coming from violators of rum laws. This is \$30,000 less than the sum for 1924. There were 226 indictments in 1925 and 195 in 1924.

Rev. John T. Dallas, vicar of St. Paul's Cathedral, Boston, accepted election as bishop of New Hampshire. Dr. Dallas was elected bishop to succeed the late Bishop Edward M. Parker of Concord at a special diocesan convention.

A huge whale, disporting in the icy waters in the lee of Bald Porcupine Island held the interest of many Bar Harbor (Me.) people who flocked to the shore to watch the monster come to the surface and send geyser-like sprouts many feet into the air.

Although no official count has been tabulated, State Fish and Game Commissioner reports that the number of deer killed in the open season in New Hampshire will total 1536. The figures are based on the returns made a few days before the close of the season.

The full bench of supreme court decided it is illegal for busses to transport passengers from one point to another within Massachusetts without having licenses from every city and town through which the line passes, even though line does an interstate business.

Albert R. Qualey, driver of truck 2 of the Braintree, Mass., fire department, was recently awarded a medal of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals for his bravery in saving four cows from a burning barn in Braintree several weeks ago.

Major Trudel of Manchester, N. H., has donated \$2000 for the equipment of St. George's High School for girls. In announcing the gift, Mr. DeVoy said the money would be spent for appropriate English and French books and that a room in the secondary school building would be fitted up as a reading room.

Mayor Bates of Salem, Mass., vetoed an ordinance, recently adopted by the city council, which would increase salaries in practically all the municipal departments, including a jump in the mayor's own salary from \$3000 to \$5000. He said the money could be used to better advantage for highway improvements and an addition to the high school.

A \$500,000 year and a new and more important classification in consequence of it, for the Lynn post office, is the prediction of Postmaster Harlan S. Cummings of that city. He bases this prediction for 1926 on the fact that the receipts of his office during the year just closed were \$148,220.34, against \$442,547.52 in 1924.

One person paid with his life for approximately every thousand motor vehicles registered in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts during 1925, according to the annual report of Frank A. Goodwin, registrar of motor vehicles. While registrations increased 91,578, the ratio of deaths dropped, victims in 1925 numbering 555, compared with 709 in 1924.

Creation of a budget system to handle state finances, improved marriage and divorce laws with establishment of a court of domestic relations, definite consideration of the proposal to redistrict the State Senate, and authority for the Governor to act in fuel crises, were among the principal recommendations made by Gov. Foster in his annual message to the Rhode Island General Assembly as it opened its 1926 session.

The first gasoline passenger train on the Boston & Maine railroad to run between Concord, N. H., and Winchendon (Mass.) junction, arrived exactly on time. The running schedule was 2 hours and 36 minutes. Train Master A. W. Perkins of Concord, N. H., who made the trip, said the run was perfect. A number of passengers were on board. The road has been operating similar trains on the Ashburnham branch and it is expected that several more will be operated on other divisions soon.

For the fifth consecutive time, Mayor Edward W. Quinn was inaugurated mayor of Cambridge in the Cambridge (Mass.) city hall.

Three branch lines of the Boston and Maine railroad aggregating 41 miles have been abandoned. The branches are Danvers to North Andover, Peabody to Wakefield Junction, and Grasmere Junction to East Milford, N. H.

Malcolm Edwin Nichols is the 37th mayor elected by the people of Boston in its 103 years as a city. Strictly speaking, he is the 57th man to hold office by election, for there have been 44 distinct administrations up to the present one.

An act amending the charter of Brown University by removing the restriction that the president of the college shall be a Baptist was recently introduced in the Rhode Island House and referred to a committee. The act also increases the number of trustees from 36 to 42, the six additional members to be elected without regard to their religious faith.

State expenditures of Rhode Island for the fiscal year of 1926 are estimated at \$10,563,152.54 in the budget report presented to the Legislature. State revenue for the year is estimated at \$10,332,195.28. The estimate for the annual appropriation bill, out of which current expenses of running the state government will be paid, is \$5,823,909.18.

Mrs. Anna C. Withers of Castine, Maine, president of the Maine Federation of Women's Clubs, who is spending the winter at Bangor, is suffering from a broken wrist caused by a fall on slippery sidewalk. Because of this accident the mid-winter meeting of the Federation, planned for Jan. 27, may be postponed to some date in February.

Patriotic societies of Waltham, Mass., including the G. A. R., Spanish War veterans and the American Legion, have petitioned Mayor Beaumont for retention of the old city hall building as headquarters for their organizations. A new city hall is now in progress of building and will be ready in the fall. The mayor promised to consider the petition.

Asserting that one of the most important matters for the consideration of the Massachusetts Legislature this year is that of "determining what we can do to restore that old time respect for law, and to secure its enforcement," Gov. Alvan T. Fuller made a vigorous address to the members of the General Court when they reassembled for the 1926 session.

Sen. Preston Brown, youngest major general in the army, is now in command of the first corps area in succession to Major-General Andre W. Brewster. The area includes New England with headquarters in Boston. General Brown enlisted as a private in 1894 after having graduated from Yale. He served with distinction in the World War.

Complying with the law under which it is incorporated, the Burdett Chair Company of Keene, N. H., filed with the secretary of state notice of its declaration of a stock dividend of 650 per cent., being the capitalization of \$130,000 undivided surplus through the issuance of 1300 shares of new stock at a par value of \$100 each.

The town of Weston, Mass., has taken steps to meet so-called evils of the "jazz age" by passing by-laws aiming at the numerous "night betting motor car couples," who infest darkened streets until an early hour in the morning. Hereafter the police will be empowered, according to a new by-law, to order the "loving swains" to drive on to some other town or pay a \$20 fine.

Employer of the Baker Shoe Company of Beverly, Mass., which business was liquidated at a recent sale, have raised \$15,000 with which they purpose establishing a golden rule factory and continuing the business.

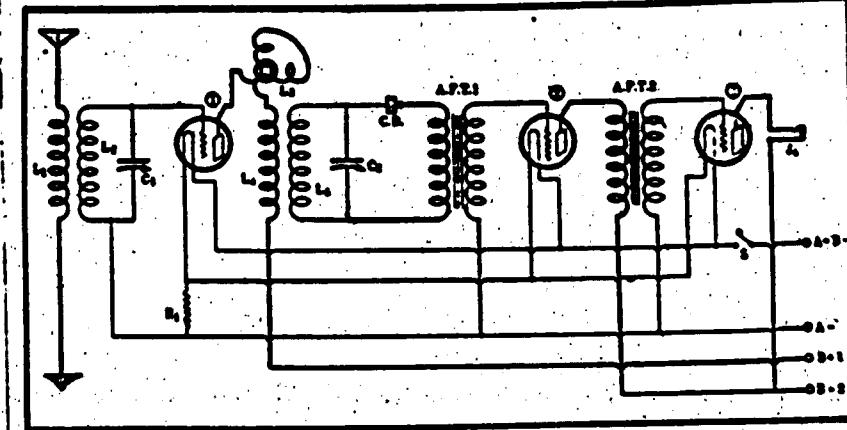
At a meeting in Lynn, a committee of these employees arranged with James M. Daly of Lynn to assume the management of the proposed factory. Daly is the man who, about a year ago, established at Lynn what is known as Golden Rule factory No. 1, and who, at the end of the first year's business, about last Christmas, announced there was a dividend for the employees of 17 per cent., and that he had leased an additional 20,000 square feet of factory space, thus enlarging the plant to one of 40,000 square feet.

A series of nine explosions which terrified the residents of Newport, R. I., was found to have been caused by the blowing up of as many manholes due to accumulation of sewer gas. Many persons had believed the reports caused by the firing of a salute by a naval vessel entering the harbor. The heavy metal manhole covers were hurled high in the air, but neither persons nor houses were injured, although windows were shattered at several points by the explosions. On falling the covers drove six inches into the concrete pavement in several cases.

The first gasoline passenger train on the Boston & Maine railroad to run between Concord, N. H., and Winchendon (Mass.) junction, arrived exactly on time. The running schedule was 2 hours and 36 minutes. Train Master A. W. Perkins of Concord, N. H., who made the trip, said the run was perfect. A number of passengers were on board. The road has been operating similar trains on the Ashburnham branch and it is expected that several more will be operated on other divisions soon.

Following the lead of the plumbers and steamfitters, who recently signed contracts for increased wages during the coming year, the Lynn, Mass., bricklayers have made a demand for an increased wage of from \$1.27 1/2 to \$1.50 per hour, for an eight hour day. The new scale for the plumbers calls for an increase of 12 1/2¢ per hour, and that of the steamfitters for an equal amount, both new wages now being \$1.50 per hour. These wages are said to compare very favorably with those paid at present by New York contractors.

RADIO



The Electrical Schematic Diagram of Toroid RF Simple Three-Tube Set, Using Crystal Detector.

By LEWIS WINNER, in Radio World.

A very simple three-tube set using a crystal as a detector is shown in the illustration. The receiver employs one step of tuned RF with regeneration, a crystal detector and two steps of transformer coupled audio-frequency amplification.

On most receivers, no matter how many stages of tuned RF you add, the signals of the local stations do not increase much. This was found to be true on many tests with such receivers. The RF steps were so arranged that they could be snapped in and out of the circuit. A station was tuned in. The RF tubes were put in and then out of the circuit. The difference was so small that only with milliammeter in the output circuit could the effect be noticed.

There are only about a dozen leads to make. No soldering is necessary. The Orbit toroid coils were used in the set; also air-gap sockets.

List of Parts.

Two tuned radio-frequency transformers (toroids) L1-L2, L4-L5.

One variometer, L3.

One crystal detector, CD (carborundum).

Two audio-frequency transformers, AFT1, AFT2 (Acme).

One 1/2-ampere ballast resistors, R1.

Three sockets (air-gap).

Two .0005 mfd. vernier variable condensers with dial, C1C2 (U. S. Tool).

One single circuit jack or two phone tips, J1.

One 3 1/2-inch dial (for variometer).

One A battery switch.

One 7 by 21-inch panel.

One cable cord.

One baseboard, 6 by 10 by 1/2.

Accessories: Bus bar, mounting for crystal detector, batteries, phones, antenna, ground and lead-in wire, etc.

The shaft of the variable condenser, C1, that shunts the secondary of the antenna coupler, L2, passes through a hole 3-10 inch in diameter, which is 5 1/4 inches from the left-hand edge of the panel, and 3 1/4 inches from the top and the bottom. Lay the template over this hole and then drill the holding holes according to those laid out upon the template. The same policy is followed with the other variable condenser. The hole through which the shaft of the variometer L3 passes is 10 1/4 inches from both the right and the left-hand edges. It is also 3 1/4 inches from the top and the bottom of the panel. The hole for the shaft of the last variable condenser is 5 1/4 inches from the right-hand edge and 3 1/4 inches from the top and the bottom of the panel. The hole for the filament control switch, S, is 10 1/4 inches from the right and the left-hand edges of the panel. It is 1 1/4 inch from the bottom of the panel. This necessitates cutting away a small bit of the baseboard. The holes for the screws, which hold the baseboard, are best located by the builder, as these depend upon the thickness of the baseboard, etc. I used a comparatively thin board and therefore had to place the screws very near the bottom of the panel.

We have now automatically placed the variable condensers, variometer, board and switch. Angle irons are used to mount the coils onto the condensers. These condensers have special provisions for mounting the coils, which are placed at right angles to each other. The set of plates of one variable condenser runs in the opposite direction to the other set of plates. That is, one condenser is mounted upside down. This was done so that the coils could conveniently be mounted. If the condensers are mounted in the regular fashion it will be difficult to mount the coils.

The transformers are mounted at right angles to each other. The crystal detector, which is of the fixed type, has special type of mounting. You cannot fit it into a grid leak holder, as it is too small. Therefore take a pair of mountings and bolt them together, seeing when doing so, that the crystal fits into the holder. This is then screwed down to the baseboard and the crystal is fitted into the clip. There was no jack used when this set was constructed, although one is shown in the diagram. A pair of phone clips, mounted at the extreme right of the set, were used. No large binding post strip is used. A battery cable was used instead and attached to the proper points.

Wiring the Set.

The beginning of the primary winding, L1, goes to the antenna post on the small terminal strip. The end of the same winding, L1, goes to the Grid Winding post. The end of the secondary L2 winding goes to the G post on socket 1, and to the stationary plates of the variable condenser, C1. The begin-

ning of this same winding, L2, goes to the rotary plates of this variable condenser, C1, and to one terminal of the resistance R1. Now with the variometer you may have some difficulty when wiring up. Most have binding posts, but some, such as the one that was employed in this set, have none at all. If the latter case prevails, scrutinize the variometer very carefully. See where the beginning of the stationary winding goes to and also where the end of the rotary winding goes to. In most cases the one winding terminal goes to one frame and the rotary end to the other frame. Neither of these frames, of course, is electrically connected. After finding these connections place small tags on them. The rotary winding will terminate at the front of the variometer while the stationary winding will terminate at the back. The rotary winding terminal goes to the P post on socket 1. The stationary winding goes to the beginning of the primary L3 of the second RF. The end goes to the B+ 45 (1) of the cable. The beginning of the secondary winding L3 goes to the variable plate of the variable condenser, C2, and to the B+ post on the audio-frequency transformer, AFT1. The end of this winding goes to the stationary plates of the same variable condenser and also to one terminal of the crystal detector (high potential marked A on the carbondium). The other crystal goes to the P post of the audio-frequency transformer, AFT1. The F- post goes to the other terminal of the resistance, R1. The G post on AFT1 goes to the G post on socket 2. The F- post on the transformer goes to the same terminal that the beginning of L2 went to, or to one terminal of the resistance, R1. The F- post on this socket goes to the F- post on socket 1, and also 3. This common lead goes to one terminal of the resistance. This means that the resistance is in the negative lead of the filament. The P post on the socket 2 goes to the P post on AFT2. The B+ post on this socket goes to the B+ 67 1/2-volt cable lead (2). The G post on AFT2 goes to the G post on socket 3. The plate post on the same socket goes to either the top terminal of the single circuit jack or to one terminal of the phone tips. The F+ of this socket goes to one terminal of the filament control switch, S. The other terminal of this switch goes to the A+B+ cable lead. All the F+ leads from the sockets are common. All the grid returns are placed in the negative lead of the A battery. No C battery is employed, although the same may be used. If you desire to use a C battery, break the two leads that come from the F post of the two AFT, and bring the same to the C- lead of the C battery. The C+ lead goes to the A- lead.

Simple to Operate.

This receiver is very simple to operate. The only trouble that you may come up against is the difficult controlling of the oscillatory flow of the RF tube. This is due to the fact that many variometers will not oscillate over the complete broadcast band. A small 20-turn coil placed in series with the plate circuit of this same tube will cure this ill. The two condenser dials should tune in step. Don't forget to reverse the leads of the crystal detector, in case the signals are not loud enough. Also reverse the

Prudence's Daughter

By ETHEL HUESTON

Copyright by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.

WNU Service

CHAPTER VI—Continued

—13—

Jerrold looked at Prudence for assistance. Prudence was patiently counting the superfluous hearts.

After all, what was there to say? Why couldn't she? Obviously, she had. And that was the end of it.

The next morning Jerrold called Duane into the office.

"Do you want a position?" he asked, still hopeful for the best.

"Oh, absolutely. I came on purpose."

Jerrold sighed. But he told him to hang about, and put in the time as best he could, to try not to get in people's way, and if he accidentally came across anything he could do to feel perfectly free to do it. He gave him cards to the best clubs, offered him the use of a car at any time he wished it and told him to get as much fun out of life as he could.

"How much salary do you want?"

"Well, I fancy I could get men quite capable of doing what you're going to do for fifteen dollars a week, and glad of the chance," Jerrold said, smiling faintly. "But it lends a sort of tone to the establishment to have your clothes and your accent in our employ, so say twenty-five. And you might lounge gracefully about in the showroom as much as you can; you are sure to attract attention to the house if not to the motor."

Duane thanked him, and said he would try to be worthy of so much trust. He said he had other clothes, far more comfortable than those he was wearing, and that his entire wardrobe was henceforth at the disposal of the Harmer Motor.

And then he laid serious and studied siege to the stubborn heart of Jerry. Every morning on the stroke of ten, a messenger appeared at the door with a box of flowers, violet, orchid and rose. Jerry gave them to the maids, sent them to the neighbors, but finally, in a burst of resentment at the persistence she was beginning to feel was more than flesh and blood could bear, she whirled the unopened box into the street the moment the messenger had disappeared.

The next morning when the bell rang, she ran furiously down to receive the hated tribute, but stopped on the stairs in some amazement, even in anger. Her mother was opening the box.

"Mother!"
They are for me," Prudence tipped the box to show her name on the tag, to banish that springing distrust in Jerry's mutinous eye.

"Since when is father so devoted?"

The clock struck ten—a curious coincidence. And then, as Prudence took the flowers from the box, a soft cluster of yellow roses and lilies of the valley, Jerry saw the card—Duane Allerton. Her eyes flashed, darkened with rage. She thrust out angry hands, and caught the delicate flowers roughly, to tear them from her mother's arm. Prudence gently but with great firmness retained her hold.

"Jerry! They're mine."

The soft voice was softer than ever before. Jerry's hands clung mutinously for a moment and then dropped weakly to her sides.

"Mother, please," she whispered, "I can't stand them in the house." And then, with a pitiful attempt to banish away her display of emotion, she said with a sorry smile, "I—I must be developing nerves."

Prudence looked into her eyes, re-tarded quickly. "I'll send them down to Carol. Katie can take them to the mill at once. Julia adores flowers."

The next morning, at ten o'clock, Jerry stood at the window listening for the expected, unwelcome ring at her door. It did not come. Ten-thirty, eleven—and no flowers. There was bad suspicion in her eyes as she glanced now and then, furtively, at her mother. Would her very own work in league against her?

Jerry had no slightest doubt of the honor and the uprightness of her stubborn stand. It was really a final desperate struggle in defense of her most sacred, grim principle of purity, that inherent blessedness of thought, reserve of person, that furnished at best, so quickly, Jerry had flirted, had frivoled joyously from beau to beau, had laughed at tentative, truanting carouses in sheer light-heartedness of spirit—that was when the real Jerry had slipped by unnoticed. But with that tender ideal enshrined in the romantic glamour of her guarded youth, she would know no trifling.

She worked with passionate intensity, bending over the sketches for her houses and big columns of figures far into the night. She did not sleep well, she had no appetite, and unusual dark circles outlined the lovely infant eyes.

On her first attempt at renovation, the old house on Seventeenth street opposite the park, after weeks of work and worry and passionate devotion, she cleared but a paltry three hundred dollars, for all the fabulous towering of her hopes. Jerry laughed at that, gaily.

"I don't care! See how much fun I've had. And look what a lot of things I learned! I'll make it up on the next one, you'll see!"

But not all her intense concentration in her work could account for the pathetic pallor of her face. In the end, Jerrold felt that nothing would come of it. He said so to Prudence, many times. Prudence said nothing.

She asked, if Duane was taking an interest in the business, if he worked hard, earned his salary.

"You bet he earns it, staying in the same town with that daughter of yours," Jerrold said resentfully; and added more moderately: "Well, no, I can't say that he works much—if any. But he sticks around. And people come in to look him over—and incidentally get a view of the car while they're in. And the boys seem to like him."

Jerrold had indeed no ground for feeling that Duane, even as a prospective, somewhat poorly, prospective son-in-law, had any designs upon the ultimate management of the Harmer Motor. In spite of his conscientious attendance in the showroom, his effacement from the active business of the concern was complete. But he developed an indefinite interest in the rich, profligate little Middle Western city and asked endless questions about its, questions of intimate import, when he and Jerrold were having luncheon together as they often did.

"I'm trying to accustom myself to the corn belt," he said lightly, in explanation of this interest in things about town. But Jerrold, who was making him the subject of an ardent attention and study, knew it was something deeper than that.

"Why, do you know," Duane asked him one day, "you can pick up land along the river, and near the railroads, for a song, absolutely for a song? Building sites that ought to be worth—well, I suppose not quite their weight in gold—but worth a fortune anyhow from ten to twenty years."

Jerrold said he supposed so, his shrewd, always kind eyes, fixed on Duane's face.

"They haven't half the factories, the manufacturing plants, they ought to have here. The town could support a hundred times the amount of business it's got. It's towns like this where a big business really pays, isn't it? Where property is cheap, expenses low, facilities good? Isn't that the way they figure?"

"It's the way my father figured when he started the factory, I should imagine."

"And besides, for a rich farming state like this, they haven't got half the elevator business they ought to have. Have they? If the middlemen have to get fifty per cent of the farm income, the least they can do is to turn the business over to home middlemen and keep the profits in the state. Shouldn't you say so?"

"It seems no more than reasonable."

"There's a pile of money here for any one that goes after it, isn't there?"

"What's the matter with you? Are you trying to sell me the Middle West?"

"No, I just want to find out if I am sold on it myself," Duane explained, laughing. "I haven't got a whole lot of capital left, you know, after my foolish flings in the last three years. I want to be sure what I'm doing before I go in again. But it seems to me that this town—Well, it's as though we were asleep. Somebody's going to step in here and pick up a few fine spots for factories, a few choice corners for grain elevators, and then after a white sit back and take his exercise clipping coupons. And it seems to me I was just born for a coupon-clipping."

"I wish you luck, my boy. I can't think of a pleasanter indoor sport."

And so while Duane was satisfied to leave the Harmer Motor company to Jerrold's manipulation, Jerrold was satisfied that it should be so, for he knew the young man was keeping a wary eye on things in general, and that when the opportunity came for him to cut loose for himself, this time at least he would be sure of his ground. He told Prudence about it.

"That's nice," she said, warm in her approval. "It's just like families—they do so much better in separate houses."

"You can hardly call him part of the family," protested Jerrold. "The way that girl acts—he's insulting!"

Duane wrote to Jerry. She did not trouble to return the letter by post, she merely tore the envelope across a couple of times, unopened, and handed it to her father.

"Take it down and give it to him, will you?"

"Now, Jerry, have a heart," objected the belligerent father. "Why do you insist on dragging me into this thing? Why, it will make him feel like a fool to have me pass it across to him, with the compliments of the house, and so forth. Mail it! Stamps are cheap enough!"

"Daughters are a nuisance, after all, aren't they, father?" she agreed, and went out at once in her little car to inspect the cottage on which she was engaged.

Jerrold, thus left with the scraps of the futile correspondence, turned to Prudence.

"What shall I do?" he asked helplessly.

"I don't know," she said gently. "What do you think?"

So Jerrold carried it down to the office and sent for Duane. "It's none of my business, of course," he said. "Don't think I care how much you correspond with the family—and don't blame me—but I don't know what else to do with it. She gave it to me and said to bring it to you."

He passed the bits of paper to Duane hastily as though they turned them over, saw the unbroken seal of the envelope.

"She didn't read it, did she?" he said dejectedly.

"I don't know, maybe she did," said Jerry's father. "She took it upstairs, and it was quite a while before she came down. Maybe she read it while she was up, and then sealed it again to fool you. I wouldn't put it past her."

Duane laughed, and examined the envelope more hopefully, but the seal now no faint trace of tampering fingers.

"I know they say, Never say die, and try, try again, and all that nonsense," Jerrold went on gloomily. "But I don't put much stock in it in this case. Jerry's not a stubborn girl, naturally. If she makes a mistake, she always admits it and rights about face. I don't think she likes you—if you'll excuse me for saying so. And I don't think—"

"You don't need to," said Duane grimly. "But she does like me. And she brought me out here, and by the Eternal, I'll stick if it takes ten years!"

"Well, I think you're wasting your time, my boy, but have it your own way." Jerrold was sympathetic. "I don't understand girls myself. Prudence isn't like that—you can always talk her down."

Duane had been in Des Moines one full blitter month without a word from Jerry. And then one morning there was a telephone call in the machine shop, and Duane knew it was Opportunity calling for him by the modern,

• • • • •

"The Starter Won't Work. Will You Take Me In Quickly, Please?"

mechanical contrivance, as it seems she often calls. The boy turned from the telephone and called out to the man in charge of the repair shop:

"Send a tow car for Miss Harmer. She broke down out on Eleventh, other side of the park. She's in a hurry."

Before the man in charge could make a move or give an order, Duane was on his feet.

"Hold up that call a minute," he said with impressive authority in his tone. "I've got to speak to Mr. Harmer. I'll be right back."

He broke into the sacred precinct of the president's office without ceremony.

"Listen, Mr. Harmer," he began with boisterous earnestness. "Her car broke down—Jerry's—and she phoned for a tow. May I go after her?"

Jerrold looked at him, laughed a little, shook his head. "Sure you may. And God help you!"

• • • • •

Jerry sat patiently behind the wheel of her handsome little roadster, beneath the gnarled branches of a great maple, a skeleton in the late fall, and waited for the tow car. Her thoughts were far from the quiet Iowa street. She was away, in Brooklyn, in little smoke-clouded studio, far up, looking out over East river to the brave lights of New York. She returned to the time and the place with a violent start when the tow car in a cloud of dust swept up abreast of her, and stopped with a crunching and grinding of brakes. She stepped out briskly, with her usual cordial smile for one of her father's employees.

"I can't imagine what's the matter," she began brightly. "It's dead—dead!" The smile froze upon her face when she met Duane Allerton's eyes, her voice became a still cold

thing. "The starter won't work. Will you take me in quickly, please?"

Duane got out and stood beside her. "Why, how do you do?" he said. "I think I met you once before—in Brooklyn."

"I don't recall it."

"Good! Let's both forget it and start afresh! It will be no much better in the end."

"Will you hurry, please? I have a business appointment." She consulted the platinum and diamond wrist watch with a most professional alertness.

"You've changed," he told her, not heeding her words, his eyes on the slender contour of her face. "You are paler. Perhaps you use less rouge here than in the city."

"I don't use any on my car," she said, and turned her back upon him. Duane got out the chains and fastened her car to his, but he had finished he came to her again.

"You're just as beautiful as ever," he said softly.

Jerry did not turn her head.

"I'm afraid you will have to sit in your own car to steer it," he said regretfully. "I'm sorry, I'd—so—much rather have you ride with me, but—"

"I don't mind, I'd rather." She slipped quickly into her place beside the wheel.

He stood beside the car, very close to it, leaning upon the door. She did not meet his eyes.

"Jerry," he said very softly, "don't you think you're treating me very badly?"

She hesitated a moment. The appeal of his voice was a positive pain to her, but Jerry had listened to that appeal before, to her sorrow. Her tone was low, her accents incisively cold as she answered:

"Yes. Why not?"

He could not but smile at the direct conclusiveness of her retort. He turned about and started for the tow car ahead. Suddenly she leaned forward, and called after him.

"Mr. Allerton," she said, and he came back to her with hopeful eagerness. "I wish you would go away again. I was very foolish to send for you. I didn't realize how it would be. I will pay your way back to New York and give you money enough to—take care of you—until you get started again."

"No, thanks, Miss Harmer. I am staying right on in Des Moines," he said quietly, without smiling.

"I—wish you would go," she said pleadingly. "It—it makes me very unhappy—having you here."

He shook his head. "I am sorry. I have a nice position with your father. I shouldn't think of leaving."

Jerry's chin lifted defiantly. "I shall tell my father to discharge you," she threatened.

"Then when I come begging to your back door, will your maid refuse me a crust of bread to stay my hunger?" he asked lightly.

"If my father discharges you and offers you a ticket home, you will be glad enough to go."

"If your father dismissed me and gave me a ticket to Heaven itself, Jerry, I would not go without you. I shall never leave Des Moines until I take you with me."

"I'll go away myself then," she cried furiously. "I don't have to stay here—be insulted—and humiliated—and—"

"I shall wait until you come back, Jerry," he said soberly.

"I'll never come back!"

"Oh, yes, you will come back," he said softly. "As long as your Prudence is here, you will come back."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Her Affection

Little Millie had achieved great success at her school, and was being moved to a higher grade. Needless to say, her parents were pleased with her and anxious to hear how she would get on in the new class.

When she returned home at lunch time the first question her mother asked was this:

"Well, darling," she said, "how did you like your new teacher?"

"She seems very nice," replied Millie. "But I can't understand all she says."

"How is that?" asked her mother.

"Does she talk too quietly?"

"Oh, no, mummy," returned Millie. "But—with the air of one who knows—I think she's got a predilection in her speech."

Beat Everything in Sight

Here is a good one about a little lad who was given his first watch the other day as a gift on his ninth birthday. His aunt tells the story.

"Although he seemed pleased," she said, "when he first opened the box his enthusiasm was quite restrained. But he dashed into the house on his return from school that day, and exclaimed jubilantly,

C. F. Butterfield

We Want to Call Your Special
Attention to Our Line of
**Beach Jackets Overalls
Work Pants**

Call at Our Store and Examine Them
and Get Prices.

Always a full line of Footwear

Here Are Two of the Special Bargains in Our Upholstery Department

6 Pieces, All of High Grade, Furnishing a
Front Room Complete

3 Piece Overstuffed Suite in Extra Quality Tapestry
Sofa, Rocker and Chair made in the very best manner with backs to each piece high enough to rest your head, removable cushions and deep springs in the seat, the real thing for a first class suite, and the cover is a beauty and much better quality than ordinarily used.

Center Table, Mahogany Top, Hard Wood Base
All finished in first quality, measures 42 in. by 26 in., has bookends and a drawer, made in Milford.

Floor Lamp with Silk Shade

Standard highly polished, mahogany finish, shade is high grade and beautiful colors, measures 18 in. across, silk cord for attaching, has two sockets each with separate pull.

Axminster Rug Roxbury Standard

Acknowledged to be one of the very best woven in any mill, a late design and beautiful colors.

This Outfit is one to be Proud Of. Special Price \$133.50.

You may have the whole outfit by paying \$45.00 at delivery and \$2.00 a week for 50 weeks or by paying \$90.00 at delivery and \$2.00 a week for 24 weeks.

**We Have Another Great Bargain. 6 Pieces, a Room Complete
A Good Looking Outfit and Very Durable, Special Price \$76.00**
or \$25.00 at delivery and \$2.00 a week for 29 weeks.

EMERSON & SON, Milford.

Pine Logs Wanted

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

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

AUCTION

Bills, Dance Posters, and Poster Printing of every kind and size at right prices at this office. We deliver them at short notice, clearly printed, free from errors, and deliver them express paid.

Notice of every Bill or Auction inserted in this paper free of charge, and many times the notice alone is worth more than the cost of the bills.

Mail or Telephone Orders receive our prompt attention. Send your orders to

**The Reporter Office,
ANTRIM, N. H.**

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. 13, 1926

Long Distance Telephone
Motions of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., in which no admissions fee is charged, or from which a Revenue is derived, must be paid for by advertisement by the time.

Cards of Thanks are accepted at 50 cents.

Revolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.

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

Foreign Advertising Representative
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

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



"It Stands Between Humanity
and Oppression!"

Antrim Locals

For any who wish to use the local columns of the Reporter for short advertisements, the price is given here-with 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 kind should be accompanied by cash with order.

La Touraine Coffee 59c lb. Heath's
Store. Adv.

Edw. E. Heath has been confined to his home by illness the past few days.

Born, in Antrim, January 9, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Moul.

W. O. Stearns, of Hancock, was calling on relatives and friends here on Monday forenoon.

For Sale—Good dry and green hard Wood also good Rutabaga Turnips and Carrots. Alex Wagner, Antrim. adv.

Mrs. Edgar Armstrong is still confined to her home by illness, and not making the improvement her many friends wish she might.

Everybody attending, and there was a good crown present, spoke highly of the exhibition given by the Virginians on Monday evening at town hall.

Travelling is not very good just at present. Some of our people are using wagons, while others are using autos, and a few are running sleighs.

I am prepared to do all kinds of Repair work on Radio sets; can furnish parts as needed. Lewis W. Simonds, Antrim, Member Am. Radio Engineers. adv.

Mrs. Alvah Shepardson and two children have returned to their home in Plattsburg, N. Y., after visiting a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Wallace.

Installation of officers of Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge, No. 29, I.O.O.F., at Odd Fellows hall this Wednesday evening; Mrs. Bennett, D.D.P., of Henniker, will be installing officer. Supper will be served previous to the meeting, at 6.30 o'clock.

There being no auctioneer in town at present time, and believing that every town should have one, especially for the smaller sales, I have decided to start in this line of work. Give me a call. Price right. H. Carl Muzzey, Antrim. adv.

The Mission Circle of the Presbyterian society will meet at their church on Thursday afternoon, with supper at six o'clock. The ladies are requested to come early, bring their needles, thread and thimbles, as there is sewing to be done for the Orphan's Home, and it is hoped there will be a large attendance.

It is perhaps needless to say that in another section of the Reporter we are giving place to the yearly program, as arranged by a special committee of Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge of Odd Fellows. During the past year this plan was carried out and worked very well, and will be continued the current year.

A number of our people have ridden on the new gasoline car, running on the Winchendon to Concord branch of the B. & M. road, and appear to be very much pleased with it. It seems to be an economic arrangement by the management for branch lines which is sure to work out advantageously. In its experimental stage it is likely to receive a few knocks, but as "every knock is a boost" we look for good results after a reasonable length of time.

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Antrim

Thursday, Jan. 14.

Pauline Stark in
The Devil's Cargo

Pathé Weekly

Pictures at 8.00

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

Antrim Locals

Green wood for sale, \$3.50 per cord, stove length. Apply to Guy A. Hulett, Antrim. adv.

Oscar H. Robb has been drawn to serve as juror in the Superior court, at Manchester, for the January term.

Ladies Wanted to Finish Silk underwear at home by hand or machine. No canvassing required. Send stamp for reply. VICTOR MILLIS, Fort Johnson, N. Y. adv.

This wasn't too bad! A public speaker not a hundred miles from Antrim was asked on a certain occasion what was his opinion of the Ku Klux Klan? He responded in this manner: "This wonderful moonlight night is one of the most beautiful winter nights we shall have this winter!"

Local Electric Plant Sold

During the week just passed the news has been given out that the N. H. Light and Power Co. has sold its interests in the Antrim plant to the Insull interests who are purchasing a number of electric plants in the state. These are the people who are now at work on the large dams and project in the west and north part of this town and Hillsboro.

A number of improvements are to be made which will give to our people very much better service although but little fault has been found with what we have already been getting. When all has been done that is now planned along the North Branch river and into Hillsboro and Henniker, one of the large propositions will have been completed, and a substantial improvement and benefit will be brought to our midst.

NORTH BRANCH

Last week the boys of North Branch played a hockey game on the ice of Steele pond with the boys of Clinton Village, the local boys winning 14 to 7.

Misses Margaret and Mary Linton spent their holiday vacation at their home here from school in Lexington, Mass., and have returned to their studies. They entertained their friends, Miss Ruth Tucker and Miss Althea Baldwin, from Lexington, while at home.

Tuesday evening, Dec. 29, the Lifton family gave a supper and party to the young people of this village.

There was a moonlight skating party on Wednesday evening, and afterwards a lunch at Mr. and Mrs. Grant's.

On Thursday evening, Mrs. Hammond gave a New Year's party at her home. Whist was played. First prizes were won by Miss Edith Hammond and H. W. Cate.

After a busy week socially, everybody enjoyed a quiet evening at Liberty Farm, listening to what could be taken by radio; they have a very good instrument at this farm, and the singing, etc., was unusually fine on this occasion.

The prevailing colds are going the rounds in this section of the town, and a number of our people have been housed with this trouble.

Wood Sawing

I have again taken up wood sawing, and will saw for anybody at anytime. Call me by phone or mail a postal card.

Sawed in even lengths.

Small lots up to 5 cords, 3 cuts, \$1.50 a cord.

5 cords and up 3 cuts, \$1.40 a cord.

5 cords and up 2 cuts and 1 cut, \$1.25 a cord.

W. H. Shultz, Jr.,
Telephone 17-14 Antrim, N. H.

For Sale

Cows, any kind. One or a carload.

Will buy Cows if you want to sell.

Fred L. Proctor

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

Many Subscriptions to The Reporter expire with the old year, and this advertisement is to remind those concerned of this fact. Now that you're reminded, we know you'll want to attend to it before very long.

Some others, whose subscriptions already have expired, would do us a favor by paying us our due—it is a necessary item in a newspaper office, more so now than ever before.

We shall be more than interested in watching the results of this advertisement, for we believe every reader of a newspaper reads advertisements as well as everything else in the paper.

F. K. Black & Son

Phone 23-2 ANTRIM, N. H.

Carpenters and Builders

Steam & Hot Water Heating

FURNACES and ARCOLA SYSTEMS

Plumbing and Stove Repairs

General Trucking

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.

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 in.

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.

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.

CHAS. P. BUTTERFIELD

JOHN THORNTON,

HENRY B. PRATT

Selectmen of Antrim.

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.

ROSS H. ROBERTS,
BYRON G. BUTTERFIELD
EMMA S. GOODELL,
Antrim School Board.

H. B. Currier

Mortician

Hillsboro and Antrim, N. H.

Telephone connection

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Bennington

at 8.00 o'clock

Saturday, Jan. 16
 Lee Maloney in
 Not Built for Running
 Chapter Number 4 of
 The Flame Fighter
 Starring Herbert Rawlinson
 Paths Weekly and Comedy

Bennington.

Allan Gerrard is at home with a bad cold.

Donald Collins, of Watertown, Mass., has been visiting relatives here.

On Monday evening a prayer meeting was held at the home of Miss E. L. Lawrence.

Mrs. W. Russell has returned to her home in Warren, this state, after being with friends here since the middle of November.

Robert Wilson is visiting with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wilson. Miss Margaret Wilson was also here over the holidays.

Mrs. Hudson entertained at whist on Friday afternoon to a large party of guests. Dainty refreshments were served and a good time enjoyed by all present.

Mrs. Joseph Diemond, Jr., and Mrs. George Griswold acted as hostesses for a card party at S. of V. hall on Friday evening, for the public. Proceeds to go to Auxiliary treasury.

W. B. Harrington tripped and fell over a rock while delivering groceries on Friday evening last, injuring his knee, elbow and hand. Sugar did not prove a very soft carpet to fall on.

Mrs. E. R. Keeser has closed her house here and left Monday afternoon for Milford, where she will stay with her daughter, Mrs. Melvin Poor and family, for the remainder of the winter.

The missionary meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Ruel Cram on Wednesday of last week; topic, India, led by Mrs. Cram. This was the annual meeting. The old board of officers were re-elected: Mrs. Frank Taylor, Pres.; Miss C. E. Rogers, Vice Pres.; Mrs. Allan Gerrard, Secy. and Treas. During the social hour sandwiches, cakes and tea were served.

SCHOOL NOTES

Schools reopened January 4th. Master Leroy Diemond has the jaundice.

Miss Maude King has returned, after a few days illness.

The Christmas tree is to be planted in the snow Monday and trimmed with nuts, suet and pop-corn for the birds.

Hot lunches are being served Tuesday and Thursday noons. Fourteen were served Tuesday and nineteen Thursday.

I. M. Cilley, Teacher

It was very gratifying to have a perfect attendance four days during the week. We are trying hard to have at least one week without an absent or tardy mark. Trust the parents will co-operate with us in this matter.

Mr. Chase visited us on Tuesday and gave us the result of the tests which were given in November. Every child in my room passed and according to the result of the test, Kenneth Warren is doing the work of a child two years his senior. Visit us.

Teacher, Primary Room

Dry and Green Hard Wood

The very best you can buy. Stove length \$11 per load for green wood, and \$12 per load for dry wood.

H. Gerini, Antrim.



Over 70 Years of Success

PROGRAMME FOR THE CURRENT YEAR

Of Hand in Hand Lodge of Rebekahs for all the Meetings Ending in December Next

January 13

Installation
Committee in charge—Mrs. Mildred Zabriskie, Mrs. Dagmar George. Supper at 6.30 o'clock

January 27

Literary program, in charge of Mr. and Mrs. Milan D. Cooper, Mrs. Emma Cooley

February 10

Valentine party
In charge of Mrs. Helene Hills, Mrs. Jessie Raleigh, Josie Caughlin

February 24

Washington's Birthday party
Committee in charge—Mrs. Elizabeth Wilson, Anna Duncan, Dorothy Robertson

March 10

Covered dish supper
Everyone is asked to contribute as directed by the committee in charge, Mrs. Rebecca Eldredge, Mabelle Eldredge, Mrs. Nellie M. Hills

March 24

Box party
Boxes to be sold to highest bidder; Archie Nay, auctioneer

Committee—Mrs. Bernice Kidder, Marie Parker, Kate Hardy

April 14

Literary program, in charge of Mrs. Bertha Perkins, Mrs. Marietta Lang, Mrs. Helen Ashford

April 28

Committee—Wilma Allen, Arline Cleveland, Mrs. Hattie Huntington

May 12

Visitation night
Light refreshments will be served, in charge of Mrs. Inez Sawyer, Mrs. Anna Hilton, Mamie Cuddihy

May 26

Guest night
Every member asked to bring a friend

Committee in charge—Mrs. Lena Jackson, Mrs. Emma Nay, Mrs. Jennie Dearborn

June 9

Musical
In charge of Mrs. Gertrude Thornton, Mrs. Bernice Whittemore, Mrs. Vera Butterfield

June 23

In charge of Kate Brooks, Mrs. Susie Edwards, Mabel Gibson

CHURCH NOTES**Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches**Presbyterian—Methodist Churches
Rev. Wm. Thompson, Pastor

Thursday afternoon, the Mission Circle will meet, and supper will be served at 6 o'clock. This will be followed by service for spiritual inspiration. The sixth chapter of Hebrews will be the theme for consideration.

Friday evening, the regular meeting of the Men's Civic Club.

"Selfish Religion" will be the theme of the pastor's address at the Sunday morning worship.

The church school will gather for instruction in the truths of the New Testament, concerning the nature of our Lord. There are classics for all ages. The lesson of the day is of vital importance.

A devotional meeting will be conducted by the members of the Christian Endeavor society. All the young people of the congregation are invited to be present. The time will be six o'clock.

The Queen Esther Circle will meet with Miss Mabel Eldredge on Monday evening, January 18, at 7 o'clock. An interesting program will be rendered, and a good social time enjoyed.

BAPTIST

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, Jan. 14. Workers' conference takes the place of the regular midweek meeting. Supper will be served for all officers and teachers at 6.30. General conference at 7.30, to which all are invited.

Sunday, Jan. 17. Morning worship at 10.45. The pastor will preach on "The Effect of Sin."

Bible school at twelve o'clock. Crusaders at four o'clock.

Young people meet at six o'clock. Union service at seven o'clock. The pastor will speak on "Men Who Refused to be Discouraged."

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

July 14
Strawberry festival
Committee—Mrs. Ethel Nichols, Mrs. Alice Hawkins, Mrs. Alice Putnam

Admission, 20 cents

July 26
Committee—Mrs. Jessie Black, Arline Paige, Evelyn ParkerAugust 11
In charge of Mrs. Agnes Weston, Mrs. Addie Elliott, Mrs. Nellie MudgeAugust 25
Children's night

It is earnestly hoped there will be a large attendance, for our future lies in the hope of the children.

Committee—Mrs. Mary Warren, Alice Cuddihy, Mrs. Edith Richardson, Mrs. Villa Fuglestad

September 8
In charge of our Bennington Sisters, Mrs. Isabell Gerrard, Mrs. Lura Keyser, Grace BurnhamSeptember 22
Anniversary night
Program in charge of Mrs. Anna Carter, to be assisted by Mrs. Alice Graves, Edith Messer, Myrtle BrooksOctober 13
Gentleman's night

In charge of Mrs. Dora Black, Mrs. Marjorie Brownell, Alice Thompson, Lulu Cilley

October 27
Hallowe'en party
Committee—Mrs. Helen Swett, Mrs. Ethel Davis, Madeline Newhall, Evelyn AustinNovember 10
In charge of Mrs. Nellie Putney, Mrs. Anna GeorgeNovember 24
December 8

Entertainment to be furnished by Brother Rebekahs

Committee—Charles W. Prentiss, Archie Nay, Hedley Allison

December 22
Electation of officersFollowed by a Christmas tree
Everyone expected to bring a present not to cost more than 10 centsCome and have a good time
Committee in charge—Mrs. Lena Jackson, Mrs. Nelly Thornton**Hancock Garage**WM. M. HANSON, Prop'r
Hancock, N. H.
Telephone Connection 42**Cylinder Reborning** To fit any Oversize Piston, \$2.00 per Cylinder; will furnish Piston and Rings for \$1.25 each per Cylinder.**Cylinder Block** Main Bearings Rehabilitated, Bored, Finished and Crank Shaft fitted and run in with new main bearing caps for \$6.00.**Ford Engine and Transmission** Completely Overhauled for \$20.00**Storage Batteries** All Makes, Charged and Repaired. New Studebaker for \$15.00**Ford Generator or Starter** Completely Overhauled for \$3.00

We have the Best Equipment in this section to determine Generator and Starter Armature trouble, showing grounds, shorts, and open circuits; namely, a Generator and Starting Motor Test Stand complete with Growler and Torque Test. If you are having trouble of any kind give us a call. Generator Charging Rate Adjusted Free of Charge.

We also do Oxy-Acetylene Welding and Brazing, and have the Best Equipment for the Repair of Leaky Radiators. There is no Radiator but what we can repair.

We are Now Doing Business in Our New Shop and would be glad to have you call and inspect our equipment, as we now have the Best Equipped Garage in Southern New Hampshire.

"A City Garage in a Country Town"**Bennington****SELECTMEN'S NOTICE**

The Selectmen will be in session at their rooms in Town Hall, on Saturday, January 23, from 1 to 4 o'clock, and on Saturday, January 30, from 9 to 12 a.m., and 1 to 4 p.m., for the purpose of settling town accounts.

JAMES J. GRISWOLD
HARRY W. BROWN
JOHN P. WESTON**EAST ANTRIM**

Francis, the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Rokes, is ill with pneumonia.

Edwin H. French, of Revere Beach, Mass., has returned to his home, after a two months' vacation spent with his brother, M. S. French and family; he was improved in health on his return.

Malcolm E. French took Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Wheeler, Mrs. Perley Spaulding and Mrs. Frank Smith, of Hillsboro, to Claremont one day last week to attend the funeral of a relative.

W. D. Wheeler has sold his cows, owing to the condition of his hands caused by milking. Nearly thirty years they have made butter and their first regular customer was on their list when they stopped. We might add here that they are not planning to go to Florida as reported.

FRANCESTOWN

Charles L. Woodbury, has returned to his school work at Holderness after spending his vacation here in town.

Mrs. Jennie M. Wilson, 62, died here last Wednesday. She was the daughter of George and Alvira Whitehead and is survived by two sons and three daughters, George E. of Washington, and Walter E. Wilson of Bennington; Mrs. Ora Lindsey, Bennington, Mrs. Ella Trottier, Springfield, Vt., Mrs. Florence W. Smith, Francestown, and eight grandchildren. Funeral was held Saturday afternoon.

Oak Hill Grange held its regular meeting at the Town hall last Thursday evening, when the following officers were installed: Master, Leon Hoyt; overseer, Clarence Jones; lecturer, Lenna Miller; steward, George Hoyt; assistant steward, Charles Ward; by proxy, chaplain, Miss Anne S. Clark; treasurer, Mrs. Cora Lord; gate keeper, Oliver St. John, Jr.; Ceres, Mrs. Grace E. Trufant; Pomona, Mrs. Pearl Abbott; Flora, Mrs. Ida Law; lady assistant steward, Miss Florence Kidder. Past Deputy E. Holt of Greenfield installed the officers in a pleasing manner, assisted by Mrs. Fred A. Petree, and the Misses Moore and Houston. After the installation the lecturer gave a short program, after which a chicken pie supper was served.

The installation of Atlantic chapter, O. E. S., took place when the following officers with the exception

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.

Court of Probate, To the heirs at law of the estate of John E. Harmon, late of Bennington, in said County, deceased, testator, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas, Henry W. Wilson, executor of the last will and testament 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 Hillsborough Bridge in said County, on this 29th day of January, 1926, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said executor 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, the 29th day of December, A.D. 1925.

By order of the Court,
L. B. COPP, Register.**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE**

The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Harry Rogers, 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.

Dated
Enfield, N. H., Nov. 24, 1925.
PERLEY A. ROGERS.**Executor's Notice**

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Executor of the Will of Ruby B. Cutler, late of Antim, 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 January 4, 1926.

RALPH G. SMITH.

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.

Gas on Stomach Made Mrs. Cook Nervous

"For years I had gas on the stomach and was nervous. Adlerika has done more good than anything." (signed) Lela Cook. ONE spoonful Adlerika removes GAS and often brings surprising relief to the stomach. Stops that full, bloated feeling. Don't waste time with pills or tablets but let Adlerika give your bowels a REAL cleansing, bringing out matter you never thought was in your system! At the close of the installation exercises an oyster stew was served in the dining hall.

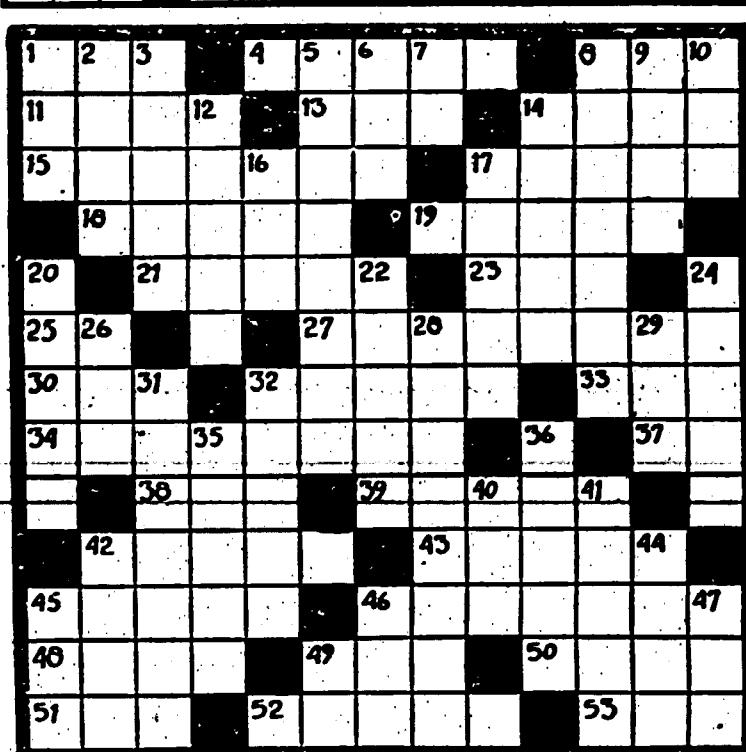
Wanted—Carrier & Ives colored prints, sporting, farm and historical scenes; state size, condition and price.

Marion Clarke, 127 Cambridge Place, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Keep Furniture Clean

Highly enameled surfaces should be wiped with a soft cloth wrung out of tepid water. A small quantity of neutral white soap solution in the water can be used if there are finger marks or other grease spots, but do not use a strong soap, for alkalies are ruinous.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

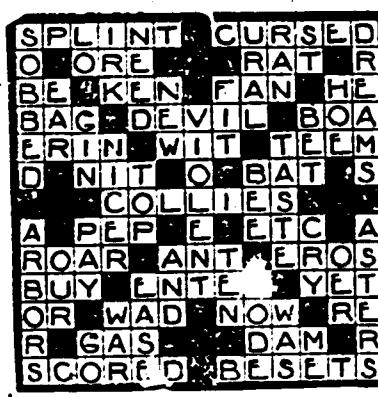


(Copyright, 1926.)

Horizontal:
 1—Animal's foot
 4—A frolic
 5—Body of water
 11—Leave out
 12—Edge
 14—Let it stand" (printing)
 15—Wished for
 17—South American country
 18—A beverage
 19—Matter used to produce heat by burning (pl.)
 21—To forgive
 22—Botanical (abbr.)
 23—Near by
 24—Institutes
 25—Male sheep
 26—To pay back
 28—Speech
 29—Offer for consideration
 37—Preposition
 38—Flag or tag
 39—To separate
 42—Trunks of trees
 43—Commonplace
 45—Works by slow, device means
 46—Uteral
 48—Metals in native state
 49—Companion
 50—Or
 51—Termination
 52—Earthly, crumpling deposits
 53—Rig's home

Vertical:
 1—Seed vessel
 2—Who be it?
 3—Nondiscriminating
 4—Central proceedings
 5—Proof of
 6—Printer's measure
 8—Stiffly formal
 9—Elevated fish (pl.)
 10—Devoured
 12—Animal of cat family
 14—Blades
 16—An alcoholic drink

Solution of Last Week's Puzzle.



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

**SIMPLE SIMON** went a-fishing,

In a bucket, I've been told;

Twas old, and leaked, his shoes got wet;

And so he caught a cold.

Find two other Bohemian. Upside down, in the vines. Upside down, on left elbow.

THE MYSTERIOUS COUGH

By M. WOOD BRICKELL

(Copyright, 1926.)

I FORGOT how he first came to be one of our exclusive circle, but I think the passport to our friendship must have been his looks, for Courtland Armstrong was good to look at. A tall, splendid young fellow, with bronze face, fine teeth, and intelligent gray eyes. I don't think there was a flaw in his makeup. Moreover, he could be vastly amusing and immensely entertaining when he chose, so that the women pronounced him fascinating, while we men more moderately agreed him to be a jolly good fellow.

When the social wheel swung round, somehow Courtland Armstrong stepped to the helm. He was included in the most informal affairs and led all the cotillions with the grace of a young deer.

It was not surprising that under such agreeable circumstances as the advent of Lent, we all gladly accepted Mrs. McGuire's invitation to a house party; for carnival week, with its round of pleasures, had left most of us pale and hollow eyed.

The McGuire country home was elevated by one lofty story from the flower garden which surrounded the house. It was not a place of great size, but some of the luxurious accommodations it formerly afforded were still retained. The windows of the drawing room commanding a delightful view of a diversified country, ending in an occasional glimpse of the great Mississippi, through the row of evergreen magnolias that stood sentinel on its banks. In the background, groups of venerable oaks majestically waved their boughs of moss. But the scenery after all was not as interesting as our little party gathered within. Of course young Armstrong was with us. I remember how strong and handsome he looked, a beautiful piece of God's workmanship.

We abandoned ourselves to amusement and enjoyed nature during our rambles. It was while walking in the beautiful woods that one day we suddenly came upon, at the turn of a footpath, a hideous old crazy woman that had lived for many years in the neighborhood.

"Will you have your fortunes told?" she inquired.

Being in a cheerful mood I extended my palm, which she looked at carefully and then said scornfully:

"My good sir, you have a miserable hand, which puzzles my old brain. You are neither one thing nor another. Neither wise nor stupid, neither bad nor good, neither fortunate nor unfortunate; without virtue or vice. Nothing at all can be prophesied." I drew away.

"A sort of nonentity," I suggested.

"An uncleaning hand and countenance," she replied.

Miss Nance put her hands behind her back. "I don't care to have my character exposed to the daylight," she declared.

Quickly and forcibly the old hag grabbed Courtland's unwilling hand. She held it firmly between her bony fingers, then said in a deep sorrow:

"A descendant from wicked blood, an evil son of evil ancestors. You are destined the last of your race, and fortunately—for what begins in evil must end in evil—your children would be more evil still. Your expression, your whole countenance denotes the murderer. Son, son, in that splendid frame lies a soul black with sin. Beauty! Oh, thou fatal gift of heaven!" A gust of wind showered us with dry leaves. "You will waft misery and misfortune even as the wind scatters these leaves about our heads. You are an evil son of evil ancestors." The woman ran shrieking into the thick woods.

"Well," I laughed, "Courtland, your career will be a little more checkered than mine."

I was terrified to see him turn ghastly pale. With an unsteady hand he wiped the moisture from his brow. "She is mad," he exclaimed, "too crazy to be at large." This was his only comment as we wended our way home.

A stranger had joined the house party in the afternoon of our second week in the country. He was clad in gray with a heavy black band around one coat sleeve which denoted the recent death of one near of kin. His identity was unknown to our crowd, but it was rumored that he was a crack whist player. For this reason I felt a secret elation, after coffee was served in the drawing room and bridge tables were laid out, that he should have fallen to my lot as partner.

The game was an interesting one and we were winners until someone in the room coughed, a peculiar clearance of the throat, when a deadly pallor overspread my partner's countenance as he clutched his cards in a mighty grip. Leaning forward, with half closed eyes, he muttered a scarcely audible "bridge it" which led me to try diamonds when thirty was lost on the hand and the rubber won by our opponents.

My partner had been preoccupied throughout the hand and when it was over, pushed back his chair and crossed over to the fireplace, where he stood in silence and abstraction. He seemed so engrossed in his own thoughts that we took it for granted he wished to discontinue the game and arose from the table.

He stood for several seconds criti-

cally examining the other players in the room, then slowly crossed over to a table where sat Courtland Armstrong and Miss Nance McGuire. She, with the hospitality of all southern women, rose and begged him to take her place, but he courteously refused.

"I am going to watch the game," he said, in a low and cautious tone, "watch the game—and wait for someone to cough again." He once more carefully examined, one by one, the players at the other tables.

Miss McGuire raised her eyebrows interrogatively and I, who had followed him, begged an explanation. He was loath to interrupt the game, but our entreaties were so urgent that he finally acquiesced. Placing one hand lightly on the back of Miss Nance's chair he told us his queer tale:

"Five years ago on the fifteenth of February, I was awakened about midnight by a man nervously clearing his throat, just below my window—a peculiar, indescribable sound. I quickly raised my sash and heard mounds and groans in the distance. When I reached my brother's side I found him fearfully injured about the head. It would be too gruesome to go into detail," he said, sadly and slowly, as if recollecting the horror of the incident, "he had been cruelly dealt with. I hold but one clue to his assailant's identity—and that is his cough."

"Your poor brother died?" whispered Miss Nance, sympathetically, as she glanced at the black band about his coat sleeve.

"He suffered worse than death," he replied. "From unconsciousness he lapsed into imbecility. My mother, a year later, died of broken heart, and I have been hunting—hunting ever since—and waiting for that man to cough again."

There was a long pause, the narrator stood motionless as a bronze statue. Courtland Armstrong, whose features were grave and still and whose eyes were immovably fixed on a pack of cards before him, calmly asked:

"Could not your brother have been struck down in self-defense?"

A contemptuous smile played about the corners of young North's mouth. "If such was the case," he replied, "why did the coward flee from justice?"

His story cast a gloom over his listeners and we were glad that the striking of eleven reminded us of bedtime.

That night, capricious February turned a cold shoulder on our little party, and rain and sleet were followed by snow that fell thick and fast. When I looked out of my window next morning, things seemed transformed. The sunbeams were playing catcher over a carpet of immaculate white—to pure a setting for the enactment of a fearful tragedy.

Miss Nance was the first to notice Courtland's absence. She commented several times on his non-appearance at the breakfast table, but it was not until mid-day that we thought of looking for him. Then our fears grew as each hour passed without his reappearance.

Some large flakes of snow, almost as large as leaves, were now in the air. They began to waver and whirl and fall faster and faster, and overhead a large yellow cloud gathered. The weather was intensely cold, the wind blew furiously through the leafless trees, showering our shoulders with icicles. When darkness overtook us, guided by torches and lanterns, and chilled to our very hearts, we continued our determined hunt.

Anxiety and fatigue oppressed us and our spirited words of courageous hope and anticipation at finding Courtland unburdened from our lips. Shriek as the eagle's cry we sent short after shout through the woods, only to hear the echo amongst the distant pines.

At dawn we found him miles away and miles back of the house. Will I ever forget it! He had crawled into the hollow of a tree, poor fellow, to shield himself from the tempest that howled and rumbled and fell around him like blindness. His legs alone lay exposed and these were frozen stiff. With dreary wretchedness we lifted him gently. God! what a look of suffering was on his haggard face.

Five hours later a surgeon gave out the fearful news that his legs must be amputated. We tried hard to suppress our feelings. It seemed a shocking crime to maim a thing so beautiful. But Courtland's pitiful moans and groans and heartrending entreaties for relief led to a hasty operation. Below the knees they were taken away—how I shuddered to think of it—but all to no avail. Gangrene set in up higher and his suffering grew tenfold. He asked that I sit up with him, and with a heart full to overflow, I took my place. For hours he lay. All color, all motion, all breath seemed gone. At midnight the poor fellow turned his head as best he could and faced me. I caught a gleam of some hidden emotion and leaned forward to catch what he might have to say.

"Old boy," he murmured, "I tried to make Southdown because—a deadly pallor overspread his countenance—I—was afraid to cough again."

He cleared his throat nervously, with that strange sound that had so disconcerted my whist partner, clutched convulsively at his throat, and passed to his judgment.

Too Late

A stranger who dropped into a performance at the Plum's Center town hall manifested visible signs of dissatisfaction with the local soprano's voice.

"She had a good voice twenty years ago," volunteered a native.

"That's when I should have bought my ticket," the other opined.

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The HAPPY HOME

By MARGARET BRUCE

(Copyright.)

Freshly Ironed Clothes

When I was a little girl I used to have wonderful times playing house under the shelter of old-fashioned clothes-horse, on such days as this bulky piece of household furniture was not in use to hold the week's ironing. I stretched a big carriage robe over the outspread arms of the "horse," and made a tent in which many rainy mornings were spent.

Where in the world would we find room for that wide-spreading clothes-horse, I wonder, in our modern city apartments, where every inch counts! As I remember it, it entirely filled the center of a large room, when opened wide enough to stand alone. Those were the days of roomy kitchens, with other rooms to match. Nowadays anything that took up so much space as that old clothes-horse would crowd all the rest of the furniture out of the apartment, to say nothing of the tenants.

The modern clothes-dryer is designed to stand in one corner of the smallest of rooms. It has been squeezed in and contracted and pared down until it takes up only one square yard of space when wide open, and almost no space at all when closed. Yet it holds just about as many freshly ironed articles as its older and far larger sister. It is light in weight, too, and can be moved from room to room easily and conveniently. Its arms drop down to its sides when it isn't in use, and when the arms are raised, they alternate in such a way that the garments on the rack above drop down between two of the arms on the next row, and so on.

There are a number of these small-space clothes dryers in the shops, all following more or less the same lines. They are a boon to the mother with a baby, whose dainty things must be washed often, and to the laundress on wash day as well. They can stand in a sunny window, or before an open fire, or in one corner of the bathroom, by the radiator. When closed they look much as the artist has shown us in the accompanying sketch, where the open rack is in the foreground and the collapsed one stands in the rear.

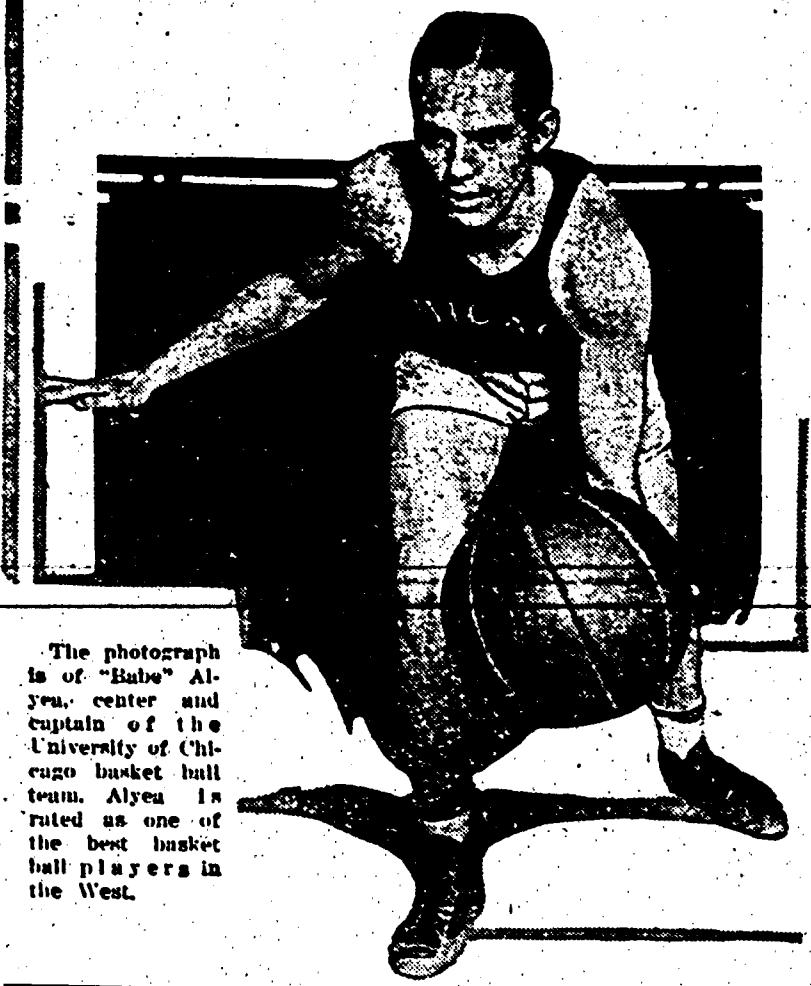
That's what the makers call it—the occasional chair.

It's not one of a set, or a special living room or dining room or bedroom chair. It is just a charming individual affair that can stand in the library or the hall, the sunroom or the guest room, or may be, and seem entirely appropriate there.

Sets of turniture have all but disappeared, anyway. Do you bark back to the time when every "parlor" had its big sofa, its armchairs, rocker, and six straight small chairs, all upholstered alike in black horsehair, red velvet or green rep? There was the unhappy days! On the horsehair you slid, if you were very small; and all the chairs were too high and too hard, and they stood in stiff stark rows back against the wall.

Now, blessed be the thought, our furniture is built for comfort, our great divans are regular mothers' laps, for restfulness and relaxation. Chairs are not made in sets,

Alyea Is Basket Ball Captain



The photograph is of "Babe" Alyea, center and captain of the University of Chicago basket ball team. Alyea is rated as one of the best basket ball players in the West.

Game of Golf in 1925

Had Plenty of Thrills

Seldom has a year of professional golf produced the thrilling situations of the 1925 campaign. The only two champions to repeat were Walter Hagen and Leo Diegel.

Willie Macfarlane was the sensation of the year. Little regarded in the national open, he won the title, also the Shawnee open, another major event.

In the national open it was Bobby Jones, master of the amateurs, who tied with Macfarlane. It was necessary to play 36 holes before the tie was decided. It was all even again at the end of the first 18. This is the first time in the history of golf 36 extra holes were required to determine the winner.

At the end of the first 9 holes of the second 18, Jones enjoyed a four-stroke lead. It didn't seem as if any golfer could spot Jones four strokes in nine and beat him. That is just what Macfarlane did; his margin at the finish being a lone stroke.

Macdonald Smith was the only other professional to win two titles. He captured the western open and the Long Island open with the remarkable scores of 281.

Heads Pro Grid League



Photograph shows Joe Carr of Columbus, Ohio, who is president of the professional football league. A great deal of credit is due him for the big success enjoyed by all pro teams during the past season.

1,700,000 See Big Ten and Valley Grid Games

Upward of 1,700,000 football fans witnessed conference and intersectional clashes of teams of the western conference.

In its conference and intersectional clashes, the Big Ten drew 1,362,000. Ohio State led in receipts with about \$300,000 and Ohio also drew the largest attendance for single game, the contest with Illinois, when 84,200 fans jammed the Columbus stadium to see "Red" Grange do his stuff. Minnesota was second in receipts with \$216,000.

In the Missouri valley conference the attendance was approximately 230,000 for conference and intersectional contests. Missouri, the title winner, had the largest total attendance, reporting 185,000, but Nebraska with an attendance of only 143,000 reported largest receipts, \$122,700, while Missouri's receipts were about \$120,000.

The record of nearly 1,750,000 fans attending middle west football games of the two principal conferences is the more remarkable because the weather was the worst in years for football crowds.

Sporting Squibs

Hundball is a game of Irish origin.

James J. Jeffries, former heavyweight champion of the world, is fifty years old.

Athletics is now considered a major subject in virtually all universities in Germany.

The New Orleans Young Men's Hebrew association may build a \$75,000 gymnasium.

You'll notice that nobody has ever yelled at Red Grange that he moves like an ice wagon.

Georges Carpenter, the popular French boxer, is returning to the United States for a bout with Berlitzbach.

Husky football players at Harvard have a dinner diet of beef broth and graham crackers, with a half hour of rest.

Hughie Jennings left his job as a miner to enter baseball. Hughie just possibly looks back on this as his first strike.

Jack Dempsey and Harry Wills will be insured for \$200,000 before their bout in Michigan City, Ind., next September.

Red Grange is like some executives; he doesn't get anywhere unless three or four unidentified helpers have prepared the way.

The largest number of touchdowns scored during the last intercollegiate football season (16) was made by Benkert of Rutgers.

Emerson Carey, Jr., of Hutchinson, Kan., right guard on the Cornell varsity football team, has been elected captain of the 1926 team.

Where is Red Grange's press agent that he hasn't presented a story about the Galloping Ghost having his legs insured for a million dollars?

Leonard Glashbrenner, outfielder of the Springfield Western association team, who was a holdout the past season, has asked for reinstatement.

No sooner is football out of the way at college than basket ball takes its place on the program, or winter practice for baseball starts. A hard life.

Los Angeles is said to be angling for Fletcher Frank Shellenbach from Sacramento. Shellenbach lives in Los Angeles and desires to play ball in his home town.

"Stuffy" McInnis, veteran first baseman of the Pittsburgh Pirates, is rated the best golf player in the majors. He always plays in the 80's and very often is below that figure.

A college coach is alarmed by the idea that "Red" Grange's example may be followed by other college players. Which ones, may we ask, have had the same sort of offers?

University of California finds its 72,000 bowl seats insufficient for its annual game with Stanford and contemplates adding 8,000 to 10,000 seats along the east rim of the big stadium.

Otto Borchart, owner of the Milwaukee club, has announced that his Brewers will not return to Sanford, Fla., next spring for the conditioning period. Instead the American association team will go to Hot Springs, Ark.

New Orleans of the Southern league has signed Wilson E. Neely, a right-handed pitcher, who hails from the Mississippi Agriculture College. He is nineteen years old and his home is in Anding, Miss. The Pelicans have also signed Lefty Nichols, a young Louisiana semi-pro hurler, for a trial.

IDEAL GYMNASIUM AT PENNSYLVANIA

Will Have Basket Ball Court Seating 10,000.

A new gymnasium with a basket ball court seating 10,000 spectators is planned by the council on athletics of the University of Pennsylvania. Bids will shortly be asked and work started early in the spring on what should prove to be one of the finest structures of its type in the United States.

The basket ball court will be in the form of an indoor stadium, which is unique for this section of the country. Ramps, such as are used in the stadia of the country, form a feature of the seating arrangements. Spectators will enter the center of the different sections of the stands and go either up or down to their seats, thus insuring a facility of movement with crowds of spectators.

The arrangements of the seats permit their removal so that when regular games are not being played, four practice basket ball courts will be available at the same time. In addition to the basket ball practice courts, sufficient space will remain for an indoor baseball cage, something long needed at Pennsylvania.

In addition to the arrangements for basket ball, the plans include a seating capacity of 1,500 around the swimming pool. For the past few years Weightman hall has been inadequate for both basket ball and swimming crowds. With the new seating plans, maximum crowds can be easily accommodated for all indoor sports.

Rooms are also provided in the new gymnasium for boxing, wrestling and other indoor sports. Showers and lockers are provided for every student in the university.

In the new building will be the offices of the department of physical education and correctional rooms with complete apparatus to aid any student needing correctional attention.

All the most modern appliances for physical education will be installed in the new building, giving the students of the university every opportunity to fit themselves physically for their life after graduation.

Included in the new plans are provisions for new offices for the council on athletics, which will be installed in the north end of the present gymnasium building.

Weightman hall, the present gymnasium, will not be torn down, but will be used for certain indoor sports, for the housing of the numerous athletic trophies won by teams representing the university in the past.

The south end of Weightman hall will be altered into additional office space for the department of physical education, which will have its main office in the new gymnasium.

It is expected that the new gymnasium will be completed in time for the 1926-27 basket ball season.

Captain Lowry Tackled One of His Own Players

Antics of the "Big Ten" contain few incidents as strange as that happening in the Northwestern victory over Michigan in Chicago. F. E. Mathews '26, star Purple end, picked up a Michigan fumble and was running for a touchdown when tackled on the three-yard line by his own captain, T. J. Lowry '26, center. Only three plays had passed since the opening kick-off, but so muddy was the field that the uniforms became undistinguishable and Lowry mistook Mathews for a Michigan player. A field goal kick followed, however, saving the Purple from the loss of the game that might have resulted from its captain's mistake.

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McEwan at Oregon



Capt. John J. McEwan, West Point gridiron coach for the past three years, has signed a five-year contract to coach at University of Oregon.

They Had Ma's Help

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

(Copyright.)

JENNY CARTER, enveloped in a kitchen apron, flung open the oven door and gingerly, holder in each hand, drew forth the steaming meat pie. This she set on the back of the stove to retain its heat while she made coffee, dipped out the last of the French fries and cut the apple pie into five equal pieces.

This was the moment for which Jenny lived all day. The great moment when the children and their father came home to supper.

Tonight Jim and his father came in together. Rita followed. And, last of all, Thea, her thin little face reddened with the cold, her delicate nose sniffing gratefully the delicious aroma.

Jenny was apt to look wistfully at

Thea, wondering how her dauntless, elf-like beauty happened in the midst of the others' healthy robustness. She was what Jenny, who had always been stoutish, would have liked to be and Jenny always hoped that the sort of thing she would have liked to happen to herself would happen to Thea.

She never felt that there was any real harm in Thea or any actual danger in her little escapades. After all, it was more normal for a young thing like Thea to be interested in the boys than to wear heavy spectacles, like Rita, and find one's greatest pleasure in the reading room of the public library. No, Thea was doing just as she, Jenny, would have liked to do when she was young—gad a little, flirt a little, enjoy herself a great deal.

Tonight there was an unusual shine in Thea's blue eyes, although in the casual supper conversation she gave no inkling as to what might be the cause.

Afterward she insisted on helping her mother do the dishes and was rather more than usually affectionate toward both parents and forbearing with her brother and sister.

About eight o'clock she went upstairs to dress for going out. She was rather vague as to just where she was going, and Jim took his mother to task in a filial way for not insisting upon knowing.

"I'll wager it's to meet Pete Osgood," offered Rita, who was going out herself with an armful of books which gave no one any doubt as to her destination.

"He walks to work with her in the morning and home with her at night. That's why she always comes in last. And you don't seem to care, ma!"

When Rita had gone and Jim had settled down to the radio, Jenny stoic upstairs to the room Rita and Thea shared. She found Thea dressing hurriedly—her suit skirt and a soft silk blouse being slipped on as Jenny stood in the doorway.

Jenny watched her wistfully, but turned away without saying anything, although she had many words on the tip of her tongue. Then ran down the hall and threw her arms about her mother. "They pester you about me, don't they, ma? But never you worry!"

Jenny was comforted. Would she have been had she seen Thea take a little weekend bag out of the closet, raise her window, and let it fall with a soft thud to the grass strip below?

Rita came in promptly at nine-thirty, the library closing at nine-fifteen. Jim and his father, too, sat over the radio, the earphones preventing them from hearing any possible sounds in the house. Jenny held a magazine, but there were many minutes at a stretch when she read not one word.

When the clock struck eleven she grew restless and crept over to the window, where she sat peering out through the lace curtains down the deserted street. Then was late.

Suddenly she started and a little smile played about her lips. She turned so abruptly to the others that the two men removed their phones and Rita looked up from her book.

"Then and Pete have been married," she announced. "And they're coming to tell us. Oh, please be kind to her!"

A moment later and Thea was in her mother's arms. "Your note did it, mother. I found it on top in my bag when I opened it at the parsonage to slip in my wedding certificate. Oh, how did you know?"

"I didn't for sure," whispered Jenny. "But I suspected, and because I like Pete I didn't mind. Only—I didn't want you sneaking away without your family's blessing. I've worried considerably, but now, married to a good young man I kind of feel as if you were safe. Thank you, dear, for coming home first."

"Good-by!" she cried, and flung it about them. "Good-by!"

But when they were gone Rita and Jim took her somewhat to task. "You knew all the time," they reproached her.

"Yes, I did," returned Jenny serenely. "That is a mother's job."

You Hit Him

First Song—How does an Eskimo tell when spring is here?

Second Song—That's easy. When it's winter he burns five tons of coal a month and when spring comes he gets by on four and a half tons—Notre Dame Juggler.

MONARCH

Coffee and Cocoa

South American Town

Likened to Toy City

"One reason why many men fail," says Harvey Firestone, "is because they have no goal. They work hard, but aimlessly. In other words, they don't set up for themselves an objective and then bend all their efforts toward attaining it."

"The minute a man finds himself running around in a circle and not getting anywhere he should set some definite point which he desires to reach, and then make everything he does assist him along to that end. When he has gained this point he should then set another one higher up and so on until his ultimate goal is reached."—Forbes Magazine.

Synthetic Gasoline

Synthetic gasoline is being invented in nearly every civilized country in the world. The latest contribution is a new fuel invented by a Norwegian civil engineer. It is known as "Norsk Kraft Ole". The process under which it is made has been patented.

In time, the gnashing of teeth in hedges, being useless, is given up.

Children Cry for

Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of Constipation, Flatulence, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of **Chatt Fletcher**.
Absolutely Harmless—No Opium. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Merely Lost It

ACCOMMODATION!

To and From Antrim
Railroad Station.

Trains leave Antrim Depot as follows:
Going South Trains leave for Elmwood at 10:15 a.m.
10:30 a.m. Peterborough
10:45 p.m. Winooski, Worcester
4:15 p.m. Winchendon, Worcester
Going North Trains leave for Concord and Boston
7:30 a.m. Concord and Boston
12:30 p.m. Concord and Boston
3:30 p.m. Concord and Boston
6:30 p.m. Concord and Boston
Sunday Trains
South 6:30 a.m. For Peterboro
6:45 a.m. Elmwood
North 11:30 a.m. Concord and Boston
4:45 p.m. Hillside

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.

John R. Punney Estate Undertaker

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

Lady Assistant.

Pet Lime Funeral Supplies.
Flowers Furnished for All Occasions.
Calls day or night promptly attended to
New England Telephone, 18-2, at
Gardens, Corners High and Pleasant Streets,
Antrim, N. H.

Watches & Clocks CLEANED AND REPAIRED.

Work may be left at Goodwin's Store

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

J. D. Hutchinson, Civil Engineer, Land Surveying, Levels, etc. ANTRIM, N. H. WILMOT'S CONSTRUCTION

Jackson's Garage

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

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

CHAS. S. ABBOTT FIRE INSURANCE Reliable Agencies

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

Antrim, N. H.

EZRA R. DUTTON, Greenfield
JOHN T. CROWE, Jaffrey

Auctioneers

Property of all kinds advertised
and sold on easy terms
Phone, Greenfield 12-6 or Jaffrey 95

MICKIE SAYS—

THEY'VE BEEN PUTTING UP
MONUMENTS TO GENERALS LONG
SINCE. IT ABOUT TIME THEY
STARTED ERASING THEM TO
EDITOR! IF YOU DOUBT IT,
JUST CONSIDER HOW MUCH
DAMAGE THIS NEWSPAPER
COULD DO IN A SHORT TIME
IF THE EDITOR WANTED ALWAYS
SAYING "TO PROMOTE PEACE
AND HARMONY!"



CHARLES EUGENE

Master of the Rolls

Once Not Empty Tide
In the days before printing, the old records were always written in a form which made them literally a roll, says the Dearborn Independent. One sheet of parchment was used and the next one was sewed to its bottom edge, and the process repeated until a document might consist of a hundred or more sheets, or skins, as they were then called, all sewed together in one long strip. A piece of wood was then fastened to either end in the manner of a modern map and the strip rolled up from the bottom into a great roll or bundle. The reader began at the top, slowly unrolling one end as one rolled up the other end on another stick.

From this form rolls came to stand for manuscripts, particularly official manuscripts or court records. The keeper or master of the rolls was then the high officer who kept the records of the English courts of justice. Today the president of the chancery division of the high court of justice in England, ranking next to the lord chief justice of England, is called the master of the rolls. Originally the master of the rolls had the custody of the records, but in the course of time this charge became merely nominal.

"Agreed!" from the party of the other part. "My name is—"

"Don't!" cried Ann.

Three months later upon a brisk smoky winter morning Norton Eustace said to the man across the desk: "Son, luck's a fortune, if only it breaks right. Look at me, sittin' pretty behind a half-million clear profit on that last deal. The making of it I owe to a big rain."

"Facts in the case, if you please,"

Jemmy Durrett, newcomer from foreign parts, demanded masterfully. Norton smiled reflectively, then recounted briefly his adventure in the rain, adding at the end: "You know I'm not a slouch at handling able-bodied profanity—Brooklyn and all its ways got the cream of it as I dashed home. So mad I forgot speed laws—was held up, carried to court by a couple of highly virtuous traffic cops—and so missed an appointment,

keeping which I found out next day would have set me back just a hundred thousand dollars. Then before I was done patting myself on the back for my chivalry I walked Tim Walker, my best buddy—with oil on the brain. He got half I saved, and in

six weeks brought in a gusher. In

three more we were promising enough to have the big fish nibbling at us, but our heads were too hard. Tim pegged away, brought in another gusher—so there we were—and here I am. No miracle you see—easy as sin indeed. I have just one wish fulfilled—"

"I know—to find the rainy-day girl,"

Durrett said.

Norton shook his head. "I never want to see her again," he said. "But I would like to find out how I can reward her for being so providentially in my way. I recall her face as simply as blur."

There the matter rested for a full fortnight. Then Jemmy, in the bosom of his rejoicing family down Jersey way, told the odd tale of his friend's amazing luck—not briefly, but with all the frills of a raconteur born. In spite of his protests it was voted a noble romance, worthy to be a best seller, there was even skepticism as to the million. Yet that night as his married sister, Louisa Holt, went home along with her sleepy husband, she said: "I wonder now—could the rainy-day girl have been Ann Ritchie? Sounds so like her. I'm just bound to find out."

Thus you see Fate moves in a mysterious way. Still, a month's diplomacy was required to pull off a dinner party that included among its component parts Miss Ann Ritchie, Norton Eustace, Esq., the amiable Jemmy Durrett, and sundry other nice folk, along with, of course, the hospitable Holts. A fine hearty dinner, one duly honored by waiting till the coffee had been served before Jemmy was called on to tell over his modern Aladdin tale. Ann Ritchie sat silent, smiling softly most of the time—other times frowning the least little bit. As she went toward the living room, Norton managed somehow to walk right behind her. Then sinking down by her he said: "Have you many friends in Brooklyn? Do you go there often?"

"Why do you ask?" asked Miss Ann, not bunting an eye.

"Because I love to hear your voice—when you are not angry."

"Old stuff!" said Miss Ritchie promptly, half turning from him. He laid firm but gentle hold on her elbow, running on: "Tell me—what took you to Brooklyn that very rain, day?"

"Why, your car," said Ann innocently.

He stared at her. "Do you mean to say you had not started theretofore?"

She giggled softly, shaking her head as she answered: "I think the farthest place I could think of just then that wouldn't have sounded suspicious."

"So—it was my punishment. I owe it something," half-whispered.

Ann whirled upon him, saying fiercely: "You don't mean to say that fairy story is true?"

"It is—and then some," said the jubilant Norton. "Lunch with me tomorrow down at the Lawyers' club. Afterwards my bankers shall convince you."

Maybe that was how he got in the way of convincing her. Certainly he married her before summer died.

Somewhat Different

An aged divine, whose enunciation was none of the clearest, insisted upon using big words on every possible occasion. One day, after conducting a child's service, he was waited upon by a deputation of parents. "Our children," they complained, "inform us that you told them they should always be up to mischief!" The puzzled cleric, sure of having said nothing of the sort, asked the parents to wait while he consulted his notes. Then it developed that what he had really said was that they should always be "optimistic."

Dancing to Paradise

It is the belief of the Ponapeans, a tribe of South Sea Islanders that unless you are a good dancer you will never go to heaven!

According to their creed, every soul passing to the "Great Beyond" is obliged to cross a bridge guarded by demoniacal watchmen waiting to pounce upon him and draw him down to the lower regions.

If, however, the soul is able to dance across the bridge the watchmen will be so engrossed in studying the movements that they will forget their duty and, before they have time to realize it, the soul will slip past them into paradise!

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Michigan's Distinction

In the case of Michigan the people adopted a state constitution and elected a complete set of state officials, and later that constitution was accepted by congress without ratification, the original delegate was seated in congress without re-election and the original state officials continued to serve without re-election after the formal admission of the state by congress on January 26, 1837. From November 1, 1835, to the date of admission Michigan was de facto a state, although not technically a state in the Union.

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Indefinite Term

The word "few" has never been authoritatively interpreted to mean a definite number. The word is necessarily indefinite and implies a small number, not many. In general the number is always two. The word is relative in respect to the number to which it is compared. If a thousand were expected, an attendance of a hundred would be a few, while if a hundred were a maximum, ten or twenty would seem a few.

Maybe that was how he got in the way of convincing her. Certainly he married her before summer died.

Give the Ladies Their Due

"My, what a pretty thermos bottle. Where did you get it?"

"Cigarette coupons."

"Gee—you must have pretty near smoked yourself to death."

"Not a bit of it—it represents the combined efforts of my wife, the girls and my mother-in-law."

Maybe that was how he got in the way of convincing her. Certainly he married her before summer died.

Dogs in Church Parade

Owners of pedigreed dogs in London are using the famous Sunday morning church parade in Hyde Park for the purpose of showing them off.

For every bona fide churchgoer who strolls through the park on Sunday morning there are scores of dog owners anxious to have their pets seen and admired. Many dog fanciers motor in from remote towns merely to stroll through the park in order that the thousands of curios may see the product of their kennels and perhaps make inquiry regarding the ownership and sale price of the dogs.

How Wyllie Indians Capture Their Fish

Before beginning the fishing operations it was incumbent upon them to eat up five small deer which they had brought into camp, William Kent writes, in the Yale Review, concerning the Wyllie Indians tribe. This was a worthwhile performance. The deer were skinned and hung up near the fire. The Indians sat around each with a sharpened stick. They went to the pendant carcasses and cut off strips which they then partially broiled and swallowed, and continued in this occupation without napkins or finger bowls for about fifteen hours, at which time they exhibited considerable distension. From time to time the stripped bones were handed out to the handsevering dogs that always signalize an Indian camp. After this sumptuous repast both people and dogs were able to endure several days of fasting without complaint.

However, after a due allowance of sleep, one friend went out for fish, and it was a most interesting performance. Out of respect for us they refrained from the use of dynamite and put in practice an ancient method of getting results.

Going to a deep pool in a rock cleft they beat upon the water with branches, threw in stones and scared the school of fish until, like so many small trout, they took refuge under the banks. Then an able-bodied Indian stripped and, taking in his hand a small scoop net without a handle, dived down into the icy depths. He swam under the rocky bank until only his legs were visible in the clear water. He succeeded in getting a big fish into the net and came in triumph to the surface to drag him out in shallow water. We who considered ourselves fishermen were forced to praise and admiration of such a feat. I commend it as real sportsmanship.

Put Implicit Faith in Power of Twins

Among certain savage tribes in southeastern Africa twins are regarded as the children of heaven and are believed to possess the power of controlling the elements.

In times of drought the people will dig a hole in the ground, put the mother of twins in it and pour some of their precious water upon her. They believe that this will cause rain to fall.

When a thunderstorm occurs the people appeal to a twin to "talk to heaven" on their behalf. In many cases the mediator is a mere child, but the natives have implicit faith in his power to persuade the thunder and lightning to go away and leave them in peace. As soon as the storm has abated the youngster is reverently thanked for his intervention.

Soundings by Echo

The new method of taking soundings, now used on shipboard, is called the echo method. It has several distinct advantages over older methods, such as increased rapidity, lower operation cost and greater accuracy. The outfit employs no lead or line and consists chiefly of an electric transmitting unit which sends sound vibrations through the water. As they rebound from the ocean's floor they are registered on a receiver in the ship. The depth of the water is determined by noting the lapse of time between the sending and receiving of the signals. The apparatus is set into operation simply by pressing a button. The results are registered visually, so that the navigating officer can determine the depth as easily as he can tell time by looking at a clock.

Doxologies

The lesser doxology, or "Glory be to the Father and to the Son," etc., seems to have come into use in the Fourth century. The use of the greater doxology, or "Gloria in excelsis" (sometimes called the angelic hymn, from its being an expansion of the song of the angels in Luke 2:14) can be traced back to the Fourth century. It appears in the Roman liturgy at the beginning of the Sixth century. The last stanza of the hymn, written by Bishop Thomas Ken (1637-1711), beginning, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," is commonly called "the doxology" in Protestant churches.

Love After Marriage

Adolescent love is an event. Married love is a situation. The first is a critical phase of development, the second is sustained romance. The desire to retain a special mystery or attraction is imbecility. Love for a wife implies an inability to conceive of life without her. The music of the spheres begins years after the marriage ceremony, when this happy condition is achieved. For both man and woman the domestic atmosphere should hold rest, understanding and sympathy. So is one ready for the great adventure—Eaton Mayo, in Harper's Magazine.

"Yes," said John Maxwell, unwilling to show the ridiculous letter even to Betty. "She says they give her rose cold. She knows how I love these roses, but she doesn't know how much I love you."

Yours truly,
MABEL HUFF.

By a fortunate coincidence Betty appeared shyly on the threshold of John's private office just at that juncture. He had hardly been able to figure out just what Doctor Huff had meant when Betty cried:

"Those are the roses I left on Doctor Huff's desk! I have been leaving them every day or so, because she said they were her favorites and she never even said thank you. Did she give them to you?"

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