

The Antrim Reporter

State Library

VOLUME XLIII NO. 27

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 2, 1926

5 CENTS A COPY

THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y

Quality, Service and Satisfaction

NEW GOODS

NEW DRESS MATERIALS—Fashines, Rayons, Crepes and Silks

New Cretonnes

Pure Linen Table Covers \$1.25 each

White and Ecru Curtain Materials

New Dresses \$2.00, \$3.00, \$3.50

Northern Grown Seeds

Full line of Garden, Field and Flower Seeds

THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y

Odd Fellows Block

W. F. CLARK

PLUMBING, HEATING AND SUPPLIES!

ANTRIM, ... New Hampshire

Oil Stoves

Are you thinking of a new Oil Stove this Summer? We have a good assortment of the leading makes. The Florence people have a new model this year with a new oversized Triple Power 15 inch Florence Burner, which gives all the heat needed for the new model Oven with the Door on the end; has an inside capacity as great as that of an ordinary Two-burner Oven, but occupies much less space on the Stove. We also have the One-burner Florence Hot Water Heater, with the new Florence 15 inch Burner; it is wickless and valveless and altogether dependable.

We also have a good line of Stoves, Enamelled ware, Galvanized ware, Tin ware, Aluminum ware, Crockery, Copper Boilers, and other goods too numerous to mention.

A Change Will Do You Good

We all need an occasional break in the daily routine of life. It saves us from "going stale." So necessary is this let-up from our regular toil that everywhere in civilized lands people look forward to at least one good vacation a year. They are entitled to it.

Many do not get the full benefit of it because they are not financially fixed to go away for a complete change of scene and atmosphere. This state of affairs need not be. Just a little planning could make things better. A trifle of spare change put aside from week to week in our VACATION CLUB would do it.

JOIN THE VACATION CLUB

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Peterborough, N. H.

THE ANTRIM REPORTER

All the Local News

\$2.00 Per Year, in Advance

YOU SHOULD HAVE A FLOWER GARDEN

A Townsman Who Knows What He Is Talking About Tells Why Flowers Should Be More Generally Grown

Installment No. 12

Among the hardy perennials how many know the tall and stately Lupins? Of easiest culture, they vary in height from one to six feet. For colors we have white, pink, blue, purple, violet, yellow, and all shades and combinations of these colors. In one English catalog are listed fifteen species of annual and perennial Lupins, besides numerous varieties and these are by no means all. Most of us know only one or two varieties.

The Lupins bloom in May and June; groups of their long, spikes of pea-shaped flowers lending great charm to the perennial border. They succeed in well drained, good garden soil, and the seed should be sown now, as soon as it can be obtained, so as to get large, strong plants, for next season's flowering. In planting one will not have to be quite as particular about shading and watering as with many other seeds as Lupins are of good size and may be planted a little deeper than with fine seeds. Transplant to about six inches apart when the true leaves are well developed. Keep well cultivated and one should have good strong plants to place in their flowering positions early in September; if you have done your part and grown them in good soil.

We hope that you are not for-

getting the gladioli. There is still time to plant them. If you do not have any, better buy a few good ones now. If you do grow some, remember that there are hundreds of beautiful varieties that you do not have, so order a few of some kinds new to you.

For the information of those who have not grown them, let me suggest the varieties Prince of Wales, delicate apricot-pink, suffused salmon and one of the most beautiful, and Mrs. Frank Pendleton, salmon-pink with brilliant deep red blotches in the throat and rivaling many of the finest orchids. Peace is a pure white with a touch of carmine on the lower petals and Flora, golden yellow variety, a free strong grower with splendid spikes of large flowers. Then there is Golden Measure, Eugene Lefebvre, Mary Elckford, Etendard, Schwaben and Hillbrink; all fine ones, so just try them now. Buy even a bulb of a kind if you cannot afford more. They will increase wonderfully and in a few seasons you will have enough for a good planting of each kind, and maybe some to hand to a less fortunate neighbor, and those of you who love flowers, do not forget that others love them too, and that by giving, you will soon teach them the value of a garden of their own.

Harold L. Brown.

SENATOR MOSES TO RETURN TO THE SENATE

When New Hampshire's Best Interests Are Considered This Is What We Believe Will Follow

Yes, now and then some one who is interested in a candidate for office drops into town and commences to unwind his or her little ball of yarn. Among the latest visitors to inflict (?) this community was a lady representing a candidate for U. S. Senator, but not our Senator. She had some story and considerable ability for telling it, but around here the ground is not very fertile for such seed or such tillage, and really it seemed like what might be valuable time wasted. This may be only our way of looking at it, but knowing somewhat of the ones visited and what was said, we judge that the time could be spent elsewhere to better advantage.

In looking over the ground sort of casually we are impressed and pleased with the large amount of Moses sentiment in this section of the state, and there is no wonder that such is a fact. Senator Moses is certainly one of the leading men in this great country of ours, and

the very large majority of men and women recognize this fact and will doubtless return him to the Senate by an overwhelming vote. At the present time it would surely be most hazardous to send a new and untried man to Washington; what New Hampshire needs is a continuance of the prestige she has already attained, and that can only be done by returning a man whom all our people acknowledge as a hard-worker, a man of unusual ability, and one who accomplishes things, and almost without exception gets what he goes after. For one to have any idea that with no experience he can at this particular time replace a man with the ability and experience of Senator Moses, is surely very difficult for us to see. If we were a prophet or the son of a prophet we would be ready to say something along this line, but as well as anything can be known before the votes are counted, we are sure of a great victory at the primary and polls for Senator George H. Moses.

OF MORE THAN LOCAL IMPORTANCE

Here Are Items of News Which Will Doubtless Interest All Our Readers in Antrim and Elsewhere

We were pleased to see in town on Monday, James George, County Commissioner, who is also Superintendent of the Industrial School, at Manchester, from which institution came the band that furnished the Memorial Day music.

The Square and Compass Club, of Bennington, holds its next regular meeting on Thursday evening of this week, at the Bennington Grange hall, at 8 o'clock, and it is hoped that all members will be present. This meeting will be a "smoke talk" and a general good time, and an invitation is hereby extended to all Masons in this section to attend and enjoy a social evening together. It will be the kind of a meeting that all blue lodge members will like to attend.

We are informed by a member of the Board of Selectmen that Antrim's tax rate the ensuing year will be \$2.10 on \$100; this is 50 cents more than last year, and 20 cents more than two years ago. This is not considered a high rate for the present year, in view of the fact

that the town voted to purchase a tractor and snow plow and triple combination fire truck, in addition to the usual appropriations.

Albert H. Hunt, Logical Man

We note in the news columns of the Manchester Union Leader that Winslow & Cummings, of Nashua, have made the lowest bid, \$56,085.21, to the State Highway Department for the construction of 1.35 miles of highway between Manchester and Portsmouth. The award of the contract has not yet been made as it must first receive the approval of the Governor and Council. We are informed that the Mr. Winslow, of this firm, is the man who wants to be Councillor from this, the Fourth Councillor District. Most people would prefer, it would seem, a man on the Governor's Council who would not have to ask his own approval in just this way. Republicans of this District can find an able candidate for Councillor who is not engaged in making state contracts requiring this kind of approval.

THE LOCAL PROGRAM FOR MEMORIAL DAY

All Exercises This Year in the Village Were Held in Afternoon, the North Branch Exercises in Morning

The program for the observance of Memorial Day on Monday follows. The exercises in the village began at one o'clock in the afternoon, and the morning exercises at North Branch began at 9.30 o'clock. The Industrial School Band, of Manchester, furnished music.

9.00 a.m. Veterans and music left G.A.R. hall for North Branch, where exercises were held at 9.30. After which procession reformed and marched to the North Branch cemetery, where the graves of veterans were decorated.

Decoration of soldiers' graves at Antrim Center on return trip from the Branch.

Soldiers' graves at East Antrim and at Meeting House Hill were decorated by members of the D.A.R.



Byron G. Butterfield acted as Marshal and Andrew S. Fuglestad as President of the day; both performing their duties very acceptably.

The rain that came before noon threatened to interfere considerably with the program, but it was carried through as planned; the interference being noticed in the attendance upon the exercises.

1.00 p.m. Met at Grand Army hall. Marched to Memorial Tablet, procession being led by the Band, followed by Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts and School Children. Services were held by the Legion Auxiliary.



Procession reformed and marched to Maplewood cemetery, by way of Main, Elm and Concord streets, where a brief service was held and graves decorated. Returned to Soldiers' Monument, where the services for the Unknown Dead were held, in charge of the Woman's Relief Corps and Legion Auxiliary.

From the Monument, march was resumed to the Town hall, where the Memorial Day services were held, at

about 2.30 o'clock. Rev. William Thompson was the speaker of the afternoon. Special music was rendered and the school children had pleasing numbers on the program.

The speaker of the afternoon gave a nice address, showing thought and preparation, and delivered it in his usual convincing manner. The points in history that he made were not really new were presented in a way to please his hearers and refresh the memory. His many facts and figures were interesting, and the address throughout was attentively listened to and much appreciated by all who heard it.

Memorial Sunday

As is the annual custom in town, on the Sunday preceding Memorial Day, a sermon is delivered to the members of Ephraim Weston Post, G. A. R., and kindred societies, the present year was no exception. On Sunday morning, at the regular hour of worship, a large audience gathered at the Presbyterian church to listen to an address delivered by Rev. Frank Pearson, of Hancock, pastor of the Antrim Congregational church.

In this union service, Rev. William Thompson assisted, reading scripture and offering prayer. Special music was rendered by the union choir; a solo was sung by Mr. Newell and a duet by Mrs. Jameson and Mr. Newell, which were nice and much enjoyed. The G.A.R. veterans, W.R.C. members, American Legion, Auxiliary and D.A.R. members attended these services in a body. The church was neatly decorated for the day.

Rev. Pearson's address was an unusually interesting one, giving to his hearers as he did an altogether different phase of the matter than is the custom with like addresses. He gave a very brief history of early wars, their origin and outcome; and followed this down through all the great conflicts, including the World War. The early wars were all for conquest, and what could be salvaged; and this object was continually the thought in the minds of warring nations until within comparatively few years. A great change has taken place along this line, owing wholly to the influences of our own people and the civilization we represent. The speaker was plain in his remarks, and easily understood; his reference to plans and purposes leading up to the last great war was so definitely stated that no one went away mystified regarding his meaning. The address throughout was a fine presentation of collected facts and well received by all who heard it.

Hand in Hand Lodge of Rebekahs Entertain

Guest night was observed by Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge, No. 29, I. O. O. F., on Wednesday evening last, at Odd Fellows hall, after the regular meeting. Some more than 150 were present to enjoy the splendid program that a competent committee had prepared. It is safe to say that all present enjoyed the evening better than the "Artist" who put on the show—and that is going some.

The landlady and her household of "marriageable" boarders surely had a hard time of it in an endeavor to find mates—of any kind—and the situations that presented themselves were very amusing. The singing and talking were both

quite funny, but the costumes had everything else stopped, unless it was the music by the orchestra, which was rendered in only a manner that a lot of rehearsing could perfect. The fortune teller, her magic wand and balm of youth were contributing features that made a pleasing show. But when the large upright box, covered with black seltza or some like material, was brought in, the curtain drawn aside, and a well dressed handsome man with a mustache was exhibited every "old maid" was on the anxious seat, and the things they wouldn't do to win him weren't worth mentioning.

This was an entertainment given by the ladies, and it was all right from every standpoint, and the committee deserves much credit. Refreshments were served to close the program.

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

Custer's Last Fight



50th Anniversary of Most Famous Indian Battle to be Observed This Year

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

THIS year marks the fiftieth anniversary of the best known, most talked-about and most written-about Indian battle in all American history. Officially it is known as the Battle of the Little Big Horn river, Montana, but the picturesque figure of Gen. George Armstrong Custer, whose dashing career as a cavalry leader in the Civil war and as a successful Indian fighter on the western plains, has so caught the popular fancy and so dominates this engagement that it probably will never be known generally by any other name than Custer's Last Fight, or Custer's Last Rally or more commonly "Custer's Last Stand."

Plans for the semi-centennial celebration of this famous engagement are under the direction of the National Custer Memorial association, organized last year in Montana but including in its membership a score of persons nationally known who are prominent in the work of patriotic societies and perpetuation of historical spots. One of them is Gen. E. S. Godfrey, U. S. A., retired, who was a lieutenant in Custer's regiment, the Seventh cavalry, on that fateful day fifty years ago.

The program calls for participation in the celebration by the present personnel of the Seventh cavalry, now stationed at Fort Bliss, Texas, and Sioux and Cheyenne Indians, the sons and grandsons of the savage warriors who overwhelmed Custer's men on the Little Big Horn. The United States government is co-operating, \$30,000 having been appropriated by congress recently for the transportation of the troops to and from the celebration. Congress has also passed a bill authorizing the secretary of the interior to acquire a tract of land of 100 acres on the site of the fight between the Indians and the detachments commanded by Major Reno and Captain Benteen, which was a part of the Custer battle, and to erect on it a suitable monument and historical tablet, the dedication of which will be a part of the celebration. But the most interesting part of it all will be the march of the Seventh under Colonel Lee from the mouth of the Rosebud river, beginning at noon on June 22 and following the route taken by Custer and his doomed men. They will arrive on the Custer battlefield, the property of the federal government upon which a monument was erected many years ago, on the morning of June 25. There they will be met by the Indians and a formal ceremony symbolical of the "burying of the hatchet" between red men and white will take place.

Thus, in a celebration which is attracting nationwide attention, will be recalled a tragedy which shocked the entire nation a half century ago, echoes of which have been heard every year of the fifty that have intervened since America's "Six Hundred" rode into their "Valley of Death." The story of this battle is so well-known that it needs no repetition here. It has been told and retold so often that there seems to be little that is new to tell again. Over it has raged many a bitter controversy and around it has sprung up a great mass of tradition, myth, misinformation and sheer "bunk." Fortunately, however, it has had its historians who have worked industriously to "debunk" the story of the Custer battle and, although there still are many details over which there is, and always will be, a chance for disagreement, in the main certain facts which have been often distorted have been established in their true light.

First of all, the Custer battle was not the "Custer Massacre," as it is so often called. Custer attacked the Indians and fought desperately until he and all of the 212 men in the five companies of the Seventh which accompanied him were killed. But there was no ambush, no slaughter of unarmed men, none of the other factors which would justify calling this battle a massacre.

One of the points over which there has been the most acrimonious debate is whether or not Custer disobeyed the orders of his superior officer, Gen. A. H. Terry, and by his disobedience brought disaster upon himself. In many respects this dispute resolves itself into an academic affair to which there can be no solution without a strict limitation, interpretation and definition of the terms used in the debate. Opinion on this matter is about equally divided. General Godfrey is the most eminent among those who believe that the disaster did not result from disobedience of orders and the general is probably as well qualified as anyone in the world to make a positive statement in this regard.

Next to the matter of responsibility for the disaster is the question of whether or not there were any survivors of the Custer battle. The center of the controversy over this point for many years was the title of "survivor" depends entirely upon an interpretation of what that term means. Curley was with Custer after the general had separated his command and was with him when he first came into contact with the Indians. Just when he left Custer—at the order of the commander, by the way—is not known definitely, but it has been pretty well established that he was not with him when Custer made his last stand on the barren hillside over which the red wave of destruction swept to blot out five companies of the Seventh. The only genuine "survivor" of that last desperate struggle was not a human being, but a horse, Comanche, the claybank sorrel charger ridden by Capt. Miles Keogh of I Troop of the Seventh. Comanche was found after the battle, wounded in seven places but with tender care his life was saved and he lived to an honored old age.

Despite indisputable evidence that there was only one real survivor, a horse, and one human being who had a faint claim to being a survivor—Curley, the Crow—during the last half century there have come to light innumerable "survivors" whose claims have been easily exploded by competent authorities but who have succeeded in deceiving many persons not familiar with the Custer battle. In the same manner innumerable "Custer scouts" have gained wide publicity. They bob up at such regular intervals that the headline "Last of Custer Scouts Dies" has become a commonplace. Evidently every packer, wagoner or other civilian employee of the army, who ever had any remote connection with Custer's regiment, some time before he dies gets the idea—or his friends get it for him—that he was a "Custer scout" and either living or dying he enjoys a brief moment of fame. If all of the men who have claimed to be "survivors" or "Custer scouts" had been with Custer on the Little Big Horn on June 25, 1876, it is difficult to see how ten times the number of Indians who were there would have been able to have wiped out Custer's command!

One of the favorite pieces of fiction about the Little Big Horn battle is that the Indians were led by Sitting Bull and that Rain-in-the-Face personally killed Custer. While it has never been definitely established just how prominent a part Sitting Bull had in the battle (some authorities say that he was not even in the fight) it has been fully proved that the leaders who were principally responsible for maneuvers of the Indians on that day were Chief Gall of the Hunkpapa Sioux, Chief Crazy Horse of the Ogala Sioux and Chief Two Moons of the Cheyennes. As to Rain-in-the-Face's claim to distinction—it is true that there was a feud between him and Capt. Tom Custer, brother of the general, and that he had threatened to cut out Tom Custer's heart. It is also true that Tom Custer's body was found after the battle thus mutilated and, although Rain-in-the-Face is accused of having done this, in the closing years of his life he denied it. His denial was made to a man of his own race, Dr. Charles A. Eastman, and under all the circumstances it is reasonable to believe that he told Doctor Eastman the truth.

Within the last year there has been much dispute over the arms which Custer and his men carried into the battle. Many artists who have drawn pictures of the Custer battle have shown the soldiers using swords, when as a matter of fact there was not a saber in the entire command. The men of the Seventh were armed only with ancient single shot Springfield carbines and Colt revolvers and it was partly because of these ineffective single shot carbines that Custer's command perished.

Another favorite piece of misinformation lays

part of the responsibility for the disaster upon the "cowardice" of Major Reno in not going to the support of Custer. E. A. Brininstool, a historian who has made a special study of this campaign and who has brought to light many important facts about it, has definitely disproved this imputation of cowardice on the part of Major Reno and has done much to show that the man who for so long was "the goat" in this unfortunate affair in reality was something of a hero.

It has remained for Prof. O. G. Libby of the department of history at the University of North Dakota to remove the stigma from the names of other brave men connected with the Custer battle. In addition to the Crow scouts who accompanied the Custer expedition there were also a number of Arikara or Ree Indian scouts. The manner of referring to their part in the battle by most historians is to say "the cowardly Rees fed at the first fire." Professor Libby's investigation among the surviving members of this group of scouts, published by the North Dakota Historical society under the title of "The Arikara Narrative," shows conclusively that the term "cowardly Rees" is utterly unfair and untruthful. When the Arikara scouts "fed," they did so expressly upon the orders of General Custer who told them that they were to guide him to the Indian village but were to take no part in the fighting.

But for all the disputes, controversies, charges and counter-charges connected with this battle to make it unique among Indian fights and for all that the general features of its story are well known to most Americans, there is much that is interesting and thrilling and inspiring which has never yet become widely known. There is the story of the narrow escape from death of Lieut. Charles C. De Rudlo, Sergt. Thomas O'Neill, Scout Billy Jackson and Interpreter Fred Girard, who became separated from Reno's detachment during the first days' fighting and, after numerous narrow escapes from death, managed to rejoin their command while it was beleaguered on the hills to which Reno was forced to retreat.

There is the story of the brave men in Reno's command who in the face of persistent Indian fire risked their lives to creep down to the river to get water for wounded and dying comrades. They received congressional medals of honor for their deeds. It is true, but they are almost unknown except to a few historians of the Custer battle and it is to be hoped that emblazoned high on the new memorial will be their names. They were the following: Neil Bancroft, Abram J. Brant, Thomas J. Callan, Frederick Deetline, Theodore W. Goldin, David W. Harris, William M. Harris, Rufus D. Hutchinson, James Pym, Stanislaus Roy, George Scott, Thomas W. Stevens, Frank Tolson, Peter Thompson, Charles H. Welch, George H. Geiger, Henry W. B. Meching, Charles Windolph and Otter Volt. Along with their names should be those of Sergt. Richard P. Hanley, Sergt. Benjamin C. Criswell, Sergt. Thomas Murray, Corp. Charles Cunliffham and Private Henry Holden, all of whom were awarded similar medals for various acts of gallantry during the two days of the battle and siege.

A reunion of the survivors of the battle was held on the field in 1886, the tenth anniversary of the fight, and at that time Chief Gall of the Sioux and Chief Two Moons of the Cheyennes went over the field with officers of the Seventh and described the battle in detail as they remembered it.

Gall is long since dead, as are all the other Indian leaders on that fateful day. But their spirits may be there this June, not so much to rejoice again over one of the greatest victories the Indians ever won over the whites, as to rejoice when the "hatchet-burying" ceremony signals the final and lasting peace between red men and white.

THE PIECE OF CHEESE

By M. and R. M. TERRELL

(A 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

MR. BARROWS' eyes grew round with awe and surprise as he gazed from the card on his desk to the ruddy, lean young man lounging at the opposite desk.

"You're Avery Anstyne, Jr.," he stammered.

"Not a word to anyone in the office, understand?" the far-from-pampered-looking young man went on briskly.

"Not a word to anyone in town. I'm just plain Anstyne, the new manager of the branch, a cousin of the old man's. I'm here to work anyway, not to fox trot. Business is rotten here. Besides—I'm sick—of New York. I don't want a lot of high-faced society dames trotting out their daughters and doing flipflops for me. Or for the money I'm supposed to get some day."

"Sure, Mr. Anstyne, I understand," agreed Barrows, who didn't understand at all, but felt the threat under young Anstyne's bustling words.

Fancy being super rich and not wanting anyone to know it. Ah, probably a subtle pose, thought Barrows suddenly. Dealing yourself out at the psychological moment; surely. After you've seen them first.

"Now, about typist, my private secretary," young Anstyne broke into the Barrows' ruminations. "Send in your best. Your speediest girl."

"There's two now. Both efficiency plus. Miss Peach and Miss Cheese," recited Barrows in three puffs.

"Peach? Cheese? See here, Barrows, I'm serious. I'm not running a grocery but an office and—"

"I should say Miss Peachley and Miss Cheeseborough," coughed Barrows. "Nicknames, Mr. Anstyne, 's all."

"Call a spade a spade after this," admonished the young man.

"Yes sir. Both are tiptop typists. I use Peach—Peachley. She's easier on the eyes. Miss Cheeseborough, well, sir, she wouldn't win—"

Young Anstyne was from New York. "Send in the good looking one," he ordered. "Er, Barrows, send 'em both in. I'll judge for myself."

In the outer office Barrows took pretty stately Miss Peachley aside.

"Look here, Peach, you're always scheming about marrying a millionaire. I'm going to play Santa Claus for you."

"And take me to lunch, at the beach, and tell me your salary's been raised and that you and your wife aren't really congenial; aw, Barrows, I've heard that beat before—from you. You pulled it last week; remember? Lay off. Grab a pen and work it. I'm busy."

"Forget your lines," snapped Barrows, flushing. "There's no law against liking the goods. . . . You're class plus and more, you get away with it, Peach." His eyes appreciatively estimated her smart crepe gown with its transparent shoulders, the sheen of her stockings, the cut of her slippers, the glossy perfection of her coiffure, the smartness of her combined vanity case, rouge box and cigarette case.

For contrast Mr. Barrows turned and gave Miss Cheeseborough a split once-over. She was clicking away at her machine and, to the Barrows eye, not to be easily distinguished from the rest of the office furniture.

"Listen, Peach, confidential," he went on. "New manager's really old New York Anstyne's only son. Oozes of Jack coming to him! He's just told me to keep all this getting out to anyone, at the office or in town; see? But I'm playing my money on you, Peach. He told me to send him in a new secretary. I'm paying you, kid. Go in and give him a couple of eye-falls. And, get this, too; when you two're married don't forget little M. E. Barrows for the new general manager."

"What a cinch," thought Peachley when she eyed the ruddy, gray-eyed young millionaire through the fringe of her lashes.

"He looks lonely, poor boy," thought Elsie Cheeseborough, blinking through her glasses, the huge dark rims of which distracted one's attention from the fact that her eyes were blue gentians, gentle and disconcertingly young. The unemphatic line of her lips was tender and wistful. Whatever beauties her slender body may have had were masked by the disconcerting primness of a black "business" suit with severe, immaculate collar and cuffs. Her blond hair, tightly bound, looked thin.

Anstyne chose Peachley. He was human, and masculine—and from New York.

Peach's coiffure became more elaborate day by day in every way. Her costumes displayed her to advantage. And ceaselessly, and adroitly, she sought to impress young Anstyne that she also was, in a way, a New Yorker, and only debarred from taking her rightful place in society there by financial misfortunes of her branch of the family. Did he hesitate in dictation over a metropolitan street address, she supplied it from memory—aloud. Her dear aunt, Mrs. Wilmering-Peachley, lived right around the corner; fancy! Young Anstyne smiled. He could afford to; she didn't know really who he was!

One night the Fates, whom, if legend tells us correctly, are homely women, caused young Anstyne to seek a forgotten overcoat at his office. The place was lighted up; distinctly he heard the click, click of a typewriter.

"What the merry devil!" he muttered. He entered and was confronted by a startled young girl in a blue dress and with a mass of golden curls hanging down her back.

"I beg your pardon!" He acted as though he had entered the wrong office. The young girl did, too. Miss Cheeseborough flushed furiously, the rosy color running into the roots of the shining hair and down tender lines of her throat. It was a long time since Anstyne had seen a girl blush!

"Mr. Anstyne, I'm so sorry," she cried. "No one has ever come here at night before." Slowly young Anstyne realized that this radiant young thing was—was "Miss Cheese."

"If I had only known—" began the embarrassed vision, acting like a culprit and trying hurriedly to pin up her hair. "I washed it; it dries quickly over a radiator. And the typing—"

Anstyne began to sniff the air. Miss Cheeseborough rushed to explanation.

"I'm taking a university extension course in cooking," she said. "I'm saving up to have a real home of my own some day." Mr. Anstyne, I'm—I'm hopelessly old-fashioned."

Young Anstyne took another sniff and, all of a moment, "Miss Cheese" recalled her rabbit on the tiny electric grill. She was just in time; the coffee, in another electric contrivance, was about to boil over.

Anstyne took a third sniff. Cheeseborough murmured something and they sat down and set to eating. Words weren't necessary—entirely cooked food was! Anstyne hadn't eaten a real meal for years; he had always lived at his club's.

Miss Cheeseborough did love to cook and, encouraged by Anstyne, she began to discuss her favorite recipes. The conversation went to chicken a la oh boy, sweetbread with asparagus tips, Vienna schnitzels that even a war couldn't put out of circulation, plum pudding with sauce, minced tenderloin a la some more, and old-time pot roast alias "Contre-filet roti maitre d'hotel," etc.

The conversation was very stimulating and it lasted into the wee hours. Young Anstyne insisted they get something to eat again. They went to the best restaurant in town; the contrast was quite eloquent. "Miss Cheese" was some cook!

They found much of mutual interest. "Miss Cheese," who came from the West, and wasn't ashamed of it, had had an uncle who had put the family in the limelight of fame. He had been shot by one of the Younger or James brothers; "Miss Cheese" wasn't sure. Young Anstyne assured her that his father and Jesse James were twins, or should have been! Oh, a pleasant evening was spent by all.

Some weeks later the stately Peachley rushed in on Barrows with a wire. "Say, Hat Face, what you know about this?" she fairly barked. "That aw Anstyne has gone and let 'Cheese' marry him! Get that; our little piece of cheese! Humph! I always knew she wasn't what she was!"

"Can you beat it?" echoed the flabbergasted Barrows.

It was about noon.

"I can," hissed Miss Peach, changing chameleon-like her voice. "Thanks, Barrows, old sport, I'm as hungry as a lulu wolf. Where're we going to lunch? Say, a steady diet of cheese is likely to turn almost anybody's taste, huh? Come on, let's chow."

Phrases Long Noted as Tongue Twisters

The British Medical association is revising its list of tongue-twisters used as tests of intoxication. Among them have been such relatively simple phrases as "British constitution" and "truly rural," which, it has been held, a man cannot properly pronounce unless he is sober. It is not surprising that alumni of that fine school, the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, usually abbreviate the title in conversation to "Tech" or "Boston Tech," for those who first put the name together evidently paid no heed to considerations of euphony or ease of pronunciation.

In the latter part of the Seventeenth century the recitation of the Lord's Prayer was a test of witchcraft in Massachusetts. If you were a witch, the court held, you could not say it properly. A woman was hanged because the judge insisted that she said "hollowed" instead of "hallowed," thereby making the sacred name of the Deity null and void.

A writer in the London Athenaeum once observed: "He cannot hope to scale the topmost heights of Parnassus who crams his mouth whilst singing with a gritty handful of consonants"; and Lowell said of Matthew Arnold's line on Shakespeare: "Self-schooled, self-scanned, self-honored, self-secure" that it "blasted like an angry gander." What shall be said of the libretto of an opera, written in pursuance of the ideal of opera in English, which gives the prima donna this clashing collocation of "continuous rectitude," or at another point fills the mouth with the phrase, "A pair of stanch English thoroughbreds"? These things are difficult to say and still harder to sing. What can the librettist have been thinking of when he concocted them? Was he tone-deaf as well as ignorant of labial and lingual processes?—New York Herald-Tribune.

Well, We Don't

Charles was five years older when mother entertained at dinner guests from out-of-town. She used her best silver, a set reserved for special occasions. The little fellow, as soon as he was placed at the table, realized this fact, and, picking up a fork, inquired of the guests:

"Do you think we use these all the time?"



The Wife-Ship Woman

By Hugh Pendexter

AUTHOR OF 'KINGS OF THE MISSISSIPPI BY GRAVE' AND 'A VIRGINIA SCOUT' ETC.

CHAPTER XII—Continued

Our conference was not leading us anywhere except into despondency, and I was relieved to witness a bustling activity down the creek, where a group of Natchez men seemed vitally interested in something. The group parted and I was gazing at the grandson of Strong Bow, the Huma chief. The young Huma carried a long calumet, which was decorated with the feathers of a white eagle, making it a pipe of peace. The word-bearer took the pipe from him and started with it toward the cabin of the Serpent. At that moment La Glorieuse came on the scene, barbaric and insolent, and with a glance read the situation. The Huma, allies of both the French and the Gulf Choctaws, were sending a peace pipe to the Natchez. The woman questioned the Huma rapidly; then swiftly ran after the aged word-bearer. Both Labrador and I were considering the same questions: Where was Damoan? What pipe would Tattooed Serpent return?

The minutes passed and I wondered what part La Glorieuse was playing in the drama inside the war-chief's cabin. Suddenly I realized I was doing wrong to remain aloof when I knew her influence would be hostile to me and Labrador. With a few hurried words to my friends I rose and made for the Serpent's cabin. As I reached the door the word-bearer came out, importantly holding before him a Natchez white pipe. Behind him walked the woman, her dark face lively with triumph. I had hoped the Serpent would return a pipe ablaze with flaming feathers. The Serpent from his couch cordially invited me to enter.

"You send peace to the Huma, who are nothing but red Choctaws, and the friends of the French," I said. He stared at me thoughtfully, and after a minute calmly replied: "I do not ask white men what pipes I shall send to red men. I was about to send back the flaming pipe. But La Glorieuse opened my eyes. Why send a war-pipe to men of my own color, who want only peace? It would be foolish. It is time enough to send them a red ax when they begin to help the French."

"Damoan the Fox sent the Huma with the pipe. Can my red brother tell me where the Fox is? He is my enemy." "He is near," was the evasive answer. "I have told him he may come in safety. That was the talk I sent with the pipe." "He is word-bearer for the Iron Hand," I reminded; and the Serpent had excellent cause to remember Bienville and his masterful ways and his law of "an eye for an eye."

"I do not fear the Iron Hand, because I do not fear death. And yet I tell the White Indian that this war against the French is not to my liking. My brother, the Great Sun, wishes it."



The Young Huma Carried a Long Calumet Which Was Decorated With the Feathers of a White Eagle, Making It a Pipe of Peace.

I love my brother and must, as war-chief, take the path. But I do not like it. The Chickasaws promised the Great Sun much and made him see things in a dream. The man you call the Fox sends a strong talk through the white pipe. I shall have him tell me to the Great Sun tomorrow after the woman has been buried.

back from all our villages and from the Chickasaws." "What if the Iron Hand demands my head?" "He cannot have it." "What if he asks that the woman be sent to Bioux?" "He cannot have her. She is your woman." "Can Iron Hand have the man Labrador?" "No!" It was explosive. Then almost gently, although there was no gentleness in his dark eyes: "His face will show no fear."

I interpreted his cryptic words to mean my friend would die as a part of the funeral ceremony. I retired and walked slowly about the village, trying to straighten out my thoughts before rejoining my friends. English influence, working through the Chickasaws, had brought on the threat of war against the French. It would be most important news to carry East should the Natchez back away from their bargain. More insistent was the fact that Damoan with all his cunning would be free within twenty-four hours to walk around the village and ply his arts on the Great Sun.

Although I trusted implicitly the Serpent's assurances that the girl and I were safe I was most anxious to get away from the village before the Great Sun could be induced to recall the war-sticks from the Chickasaws. I depended upon the latter's friendship for the English to help me along my journey to the English settlements, and their hatred for Bienville would sorely prejudice them against my French friends, especially if he told them the Natchez refused to break away from their allegiance with the French.

In returning to my friends my attention was attracted to a medicine-man seated before his cabin. He was busy mixing vermilion as I paused to give him greeting. As the vermilion was not for war I knew it must be for the funeral ceremony. "Who is to wear the new red?" I asked, after a respectful silence. "It is to brighten the face of him who may be afraid to die. His face shall show no fear," he mumbled, bending low over his task as a hint he would talk no more with me.

The new paint was intended to cover any pallor in Labrador's dark countenance. It was a custom of the Natchez, this painting a victim's face, so that none could say a coward's death disgraced the noble dead. The girl had fallen asleep in the warm sun. Labrador was staring at her most worshipfully. Without arousing her I hurriedly informed him of the new paint, whereat he made a grimace. I told him of the Natchez' strong inclination to take back their war-pipe from the Chickasaws and bury the ax they had promised to raise up against the French. In detail I spoke of escape and announced my preference for the overland trip from the Bluffs to Long Town. He readily agreed we did better to trust to the Chickasaws to stand between us and any pursuit, provided they were not enraged by the withdrawal of the Natchez to a point where they must shed white blood.

"The start must be tonight," he whispered. "Anything to save mademoiselle. Ah, that Fox! If I could only meet him when his Choctaws are not at his back! Well, the good God may send that happy day before this is finished. I have made my plan. I will go into the village as if to visit the Serpent, and pass on into the forest—and keep on traveling. I will leave my musket with you and take only my ax, knife and pistol. They will think I am coming back so long as you two are here. And they will never look for me to leave unless I go down the way we came. When it is dark you and mademoiselle take the trail to Fort Rosalie, keep clear of the fort and make the river north of it. There you will find pirogues. You will also find me waiting for you if all goes well. Adieu!"

Without waiting to hear my opinion on his plan he laid aside his musket and stroled into the village. He had thought it out very wisely. The Natchez would not suspect Labrador of planning to escape in the daytime and without his gun.

CHAPTER XIII

Farewell to the River. Labrador was waiting for us above Fort Rosalie, and we started on our long journey in a stolen pirogue. We saw nothing of Damoan and his men; and as the days passed I began to hope he had abandoned the pursuit. So, with no daily crisis to keep us alert, we three subsided and drifted within ourselves. With damson haze

behind I had expected mademoiselle to become buoyant and more girlish. To the contrary she seemed to be more mature, more thoughtful. At times I almost thought she regretted leaving New Orleans and her countrymen, that she already felt the chill of our more rugged northern clime and was perhaps interpreting it as a symbol of the welcome awaiting her beyond the Appalachians.

Her bearing was less surprising than Labrador's. He was preoccupied, often depressed, and seldom spoke unless one of us addressed him. Even answering the girl he first had to tear his mind free from some gloomy obsession.

Instead of the excellent companions we had been to each other in the stress of danger we were three taciturn, solemn individuals, each wrapped in a blanket of introspection. One night Labrador left our fire and walked to the river bank and stared out over the water. Mademoiselle timidly asked me: "Those English? Will they look on me as a queer woman?" "They will think you a most wonderful little woman."

"But alone with two men? And dressed like a savage?" "They would think you mad to travel up this river without men to protect you, or if you wore the flimsy gowns of the old country." "Yet they will not receive me as an equal!" "We have some social distinctions," I admitted. "The landowner naturally lives on a different plane from the landless. Yet there is nothing to prevent the first from degenerating to the lowest plane, or the latter from climbing into the dignity of an estate."

Of course this was false, as there were certain types who never would be socially received, no matter how much worldly gear they might accumulate. After a few minutes of silence she said: "Monsieur, that other matter you mentioned as a way to help me. You understand how impossible that would be?" "So long as you say so, it is most impossible. You should not trouble yourself by thinking of it."

"The river makes one forget. I always think of it stretching around the world. Last night I dreamed I was dead; that the three of us here were dead, and that we must forever work our way up this ferocious stream. I awoke, and for a bit believed we three were dead. I tried to remember just when we died, or were killed. Monsieur Labrador is no longer droll. He thinks of a woman. Of the Indian woman who died," she softly explained. "Ridiculous!" I cried.

She lifted her head and stared at me lellly, as a well-bred woman rebukes one guilty of an incivility. I was blundering around in the midst of apologies when Labrador returned to the fire. His forehead wore a frown. He did not seem to see us. "Old friend, you are held by little devils," I said. "Of what are you thinking?" "I was thinking of a woman, monsieur."

The girl glanced at me in haughty triumph. Labrador twisted his cap into smaller compass and sully added: "Of the Natchez woman. She was very fond of me." He had no more to confide, and my respect for the girl's reasoning suddenly became exaggerated. It was the last explanation of Labrador's mood I would have arrived it. Once I knew it, however, there was nothing to be gained by meditating on it. But the girl's reference to my offer of marriage was an entirely different matter. That contained endless room for speculation.

The next day opened with rain. The storm blew down the river and was very disagreeable to face, as the rain blurred the vision. Yet I was determined to make the Bluffs that day, and once for all have done with the Mississippi. When we landed at Chickasaw bluffs she gave voice to a fervent, "Thank God!" "From now on it will be overland travel, mademoiselle," I told her. "You may find it hard at first, although the trail is good. We will go slowly until you are used to it." "Go fast! Go fast!" she urged. "The farther we draw from the river—the miserable—the better I shall feel." We gained the top of the bluffs,

and I led the way into the Chickasaw trail. I explained to the girl how we must follow it for more than a hundred and sixty miles to reach Long Town, Labrador, as if bidding farewell to the river forever, went to the brink of a bluff and stared gloomily at the leaden waters below.

I saw him lift his hands, as if in adieu, then leave the gesture unfinished and lean forward and peer intently down-stream. I called and after a bit of hesitation he turned and swaggered back to us. He smiled at the girl, and gave me a look that made me examine the flint in my gun. "Forty-foot pirogue coming up-stream. Filled with Indians. I think there is one white man in it," he told me in Choctaw, with a flash of his white teeth.

The girl was not to be deceived by his cheery manner, and fiercely demanded: "What is it? Where are they?" "There is a canoe down the river, heading this way. We don't know who is in it. There is nothing to fear. If mademoiselle will put her feet forward for a few miles we will laugh at them. Remember, there is no danger. We shall be far up the trail before they can even land."

I meant this assurance only in part. Mademoiselle at her best could make but slow progress. Not used to forest travel and long confined to the pirogue she made me groan inwardly. She believed she was doing famously, and as the Choctaws would hunt us silently, not daring to proclaim their presence by their usual cries of discovery I expected any minute to behold them bounding from the bushes.

Labrador, too, was very uneasy and wished to drop back and guard the trail. I would not listen to his proposition, and snuffing under his



I Raced Along at His Side and When He Tired He Passed Her to Me.

breath he suddenly caught the girl up and ran with her. She protested and struggled, but he paid no heed. She quickly quieted when she saw it was useless to resist. I raced along at his side and when he tired he passed her to me. And in this fashion we ran, taking turns in carrying her, and making excellent progress. I believed we were beyond all danger.

Our awakening came when the girl happened to glance back. She gave a shrill scream. Before she had finished Labrador had her behind a tree and I was under cover on the other side of the trail. I could see nothing to cause alarm. "What was it, mademoiselle?" I asked, my voice betraying my impatience. I fear.

"A painted face close to the ground," she huskily replied, and pointing a trembling finger at a sycamore half way down our field of vision. "You imagined it," I told her as she walked beside me up the trail with Labrador bringing up the rear. "I tell you I saw it! A horrible face, with white and yellow stripes running up and down—" With a low exclamation that was more a bark than any spoken word Labrador swept the girl from my side and darted with her into a clump of oaks. I did not pause to look back, but followed him. A long arrow sithered against a tree within a few inches of my head as I joined my friends. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Customs of Indians Unchanged by Time

The Indians living in the region of San Francisco bay have not changed their customs or place of abode for 3,500 years, says Dr. A. L. Kroeber of the University of California. "When Troy was besieged and Solomon was building his temple, at a period when even Greek civilization had not yet taken on the traits that we regard as characteristic, when only a few scattering foundations of specific modern culture were being laid and our own northern ancestors dwelled in unmitigated barbarism, the native Californian already lived in all essentials like his descendant of today." This knowledge was obtained from shell mounds submerged around the bay. All classes of objects found in these mounds were unearthed with practically the same frequency from the top, middle and bottom. This shows that these prehistoric people ate the same kind of food, wore the same kind of clothes and had the same customs as their descendants. The use of the mounds is estimated by

calculating the time necessary for such shells to accumulate.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Ancient Mortgage Laws Explorers on the site of ancient Babylon have dug up clay tablets or which were recorded agreements from borrower to lender whereby the borrower of certain fields or vineyards was pledged as security for loans. Modern mortgage law is traced back to the Anglo-Saxons. Records show two forms of mortgages—the vilgage or life pledge and the mortgage or dead pledge. Under the life pledge the lender took title to the property and managed it until such time as the earnings of the property paid off the debt. Under the dead pledge, the borrower paid off the debt in full at a specified time when the mortgage was canceled. In case of failure to pay he forfeited the property.

HOW TO KEEP WELL

DR. FREDERICK R. GREEN Editor of "HEALTH"

THE TELEPHONE AS HEALTH AID

WHEN we talk of the control of disease, the reduction of sickness and the lengthening of life, we naturally attribute these changes to the discoveries that have been made regarding the causes of disease and of better methods of preventing them. Yet we must also admit that much of the recent advance in health is due to inventions that at first seemed to have no possible relation to disease control. The automobile was not developed on account of its influence on health, yet it has been of great value in improving health conditions. It has brought about better roads, better drainage and easier conditions of transportation and all these things have produced better health.

Just in the same way, the telephone, first invented as a toy and later developed as a business convenience, has had a decided influence on health. In 1878, there was just one telephone in the world—the one made and used by Alexander Bell, its inventor. Today there are 10,000,000 in the United States alone. There are 21,000 central telephone exchanges, with 350,000 employees. The 21,000 offices are connected by 25,000,000 miles of wire, over which go each year 18,000,000,000 conversations.

But what has this to do with health? Contrast conditions today with those 40 years ago. Suppose a person is taken sick in the middle of the night. Forty years ago there were no home telephones. Even doctors did not have them. In case of sudden illness, some one in the household had to dress and "go for the doctor." It might be around the corner, it might be miles over country roads. It might be through torrents of rain or terrifying blizzards. Sometimes it was hours before the call for his services could reach the doctor. Even after the patient had been seen and examined, the only way the doctor could hear from his patient was by coming again, at the expenditure of hours of hard travel. Today, even in rural districts, house telephones are common. In a few minutes, day or night, a physician can be called, the patient's condition described, instructions given as to what to do until the doctor arrives. Then the physician can be kept informed almost hourly as to his patient's condition, prescriptions can be telephoned to the nearest drug store; if it is necessary to take the patient to the hospital, arrangements can be made in a few minutes. If sudden emergency arrives or additional help is needed, the telephone gives us immediate service and prompt results.

BABY'S BED

THERE are few things which are really essential for life. Food, of course, either for the young, the mature or the aged; shelter of some kind; clothing, sufficient to protect the body; finally, and next to food most important of all, is sleep.

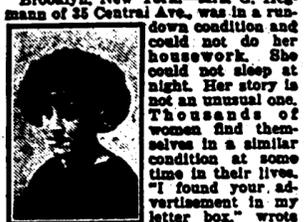
This is most important, especially in the two extremes of life. The baby like the young puppy or kitten, sleeps for twenty-two or twenty-three hours each day. This is necessary for health and growth. The restless, uncomfortable baby, which sleeps fitfully, is greatly handicapped in the fight for life.

Every baby should have a bed of its own. It needs and should have so much more sleep than any adult or even a half-grown child, that it should have its own bed where it can sleep without being disturbed. For many reasons it should not sleep with other children. Infections are much more easily spread among children sleeping together than among children sleeping alone. Even in the first few weeks of life the baby should sleep alone. It should never sleep with adults. Instances of babies being smothered by the mother during sleep are not uncommon. Every baby has a right to its own bed.

"Now that's all right," says the young mother, "for people who can afford to buy white enameled cribs or fancy sleeping baskets for their babies but I can't." Very well, you don't need to. It isn't the white enamel or the pink ribbons or the elderdown comforts that the baby needs. It's a clean, quiet, restful bed. Simple means are just as good as expensive furniture. An ordinary clothes basket is just as good a bed for a baby as an expensive basket from a city store. It can be used when the baby has outgrown it, for ordinary uses. Even this isn't necessary. A pine box is as good as anything else. Line the box or basket with a clean heavy blanket, or quilt, spread smooth. Then a clean sheet, tucked in all around. Then a center strip of rubber sheeting or plain thin white oilcloth to keep the bed dry, with a pad of flannel or flannellette over the waterproof sheet, will make as good a bed for the baby as one that costs a hundred dollars. Put the box or flat-bottomed basket on a firm, solid support where it can't be upset, but not on the floor. That is bad for babies and hard on mothers' backs. Give the baby enough cover to keep him warm, but not too warm. Put him to bed and let him alone.

ATTRACTED BY BOOKLET

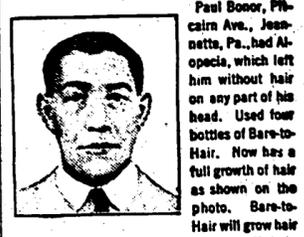
Read of Other Women Who Found Health



Brooklyn, New York.—Mrs. G. Hegmann of 35 Central Ave., was in a run-down condition and could not do her housework. She could not sleep at night. Her story is not an unusual one. Thousands of women find themselves in a similar condition at some time in their lives. "I found your advertisement in my letter box," wrote Mrs. Hegmann, "and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got relief." Mrs. Hegmann also took Lydia E. Pinkham's Herb Medicine and Lydia E. Pinkham's Pills for Constipation, with good results. She says, "I am recommending your medicines to all I know who have symptoms the same as mine, and to others whom I think it will help. You may use my statement as a testimonial, and I will answer any letters sent to me by women who would like information regarding your medicines."

Grow Hair on Your BALD HEAD BARE-TO-HAIR

A Blessing to Mankind



Paul Boner, Pheasant Ave., Jacksonville, Pa., had Alopecia, which left him without hair on any part of his head. Used four bottles of Bare-to-Hair. Now has a full growth of hair as shown on the photo. Bare-to-Hair will grow hair on bald heads, Stop Falling Hair, Dandruff, Itching, and many forms of Eczema.

W. H. FORST, Mfg. SCOTSDALE, PA.

HALE'S HONEY of HOREHOUND & TAR

At the first sneeze, banish every symptom of cold with HALE'S Honey of Horehound & Tar. Relief at once—Breaks up cold positively. 30 cents at all druggists.

Let Cuticura Soap Keep Your Skin Fresh and Youthful

Sample Soap, Ointment, Tablets free. Address: Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. M, Malden, Mass.

Humming Bird's Food

A humming bird will fly miles to find a gladiolus, as its flowers contain the minute insects which the bird craves. Perhaps it would be more poetic to be able to tell the little ones that the bird is "getting honey," but the fact is that it eats insects. According to authorities, the bright color of the "gladiolus" is what attracts the humming bird, the creature knowing, through generations of instinctive thought (if we may so call it) that where it finds such colors it will discover its favorite food.

Wrong Number

"What is free love, father?" "There's no such thing, sonny."—Amherst Lord Jeff.

"BAYER ASPIRIN" PROVED SAFE

Take without Fear as Told in "Bayer" Package



Does not affect the Heart

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-five years for

Colds, Headache, Lumbago, Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain, Pain. Each unbroken "Bayer" package contains proven directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100.

The Antrim Reporter
 Published Every Wednesday Afternoon
 Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year
 Advertising Rates on Application
H. W. ELDREDGE, PUBLISHER
H. E. ELDREDGE, ASSISTANT
 Wednesday, June 2, 1926

Long Distance Telephone
 Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the issuer.
 Cards of Thanks are inserted at cost.
 Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.
 Obituary notices and lists of names 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 herewith and may be sent with the order for insertion: All For Sale, Lost or Found, Want, and such like advs. two cents a word, extra insertion one cent a word; minimum charge 25 cts. All transient advs. of this kind should be accompanied by cash with order.

La Touraine Coffee 59c lb. Heath's Store. Adv.
 Paul F. Paige, of Detroit, Mich., was a week-end guest of his mother, Mrs. E. C. Paige.

Miss Maude Hales of Watertown, Mass., spent the past week in the family of Mrs. Grace Miner.

Fred W. Robinson and family, of Arlington, Mass., were with relatives here for the week-end and holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Butterfield, of Concord, were guests of relatives in town for the week-end and holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Miner entertained Mrs. Miner's brother and wife, from New York, over Memorial Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Mann and daughter, of Stoneham, Mass., visited Sunday in the family of Howard Mann.

Kenneth Tewksbury, wife and daughter, Lorraine, spent the holiday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carl H. Tewksbury.

Misses Eckless Nay and Fredrika Nay were at home here with their mother, Mrs. M. E. Nay, for a few days the past week.

Mrs. G. H. Hutchinson visited in Medford, Mass., last week with her daughter, Mrs. Atkinson, and with her grandson, in Cambridge, Mass.

John E. Loveren and George M. Loveren left town yesterday, for Graton, California, where they are to visit relatives for a time. They doubtless will return in the early fall.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Whitney and family, of Springfield, Vt., visited with Mrs. Alice W. Graves for the week-end. The entire party motored to Salem, this state, to visit a sister who resides there and is in ill health.

J. Sheldon Burnham and little daughter, Natalie, of Nashua, were guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Burnham, for the holiday. Mrs. William Montgomery (nee Emily Hudson) of Brockton, Mass., visited over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Burnham.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Colby and two sons, of Worcester, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Carl Phillips and two daughters, of Keene, and Miss Muriel Colby, of Peterboro, were guests for Sunday and the holiday of Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Colby.

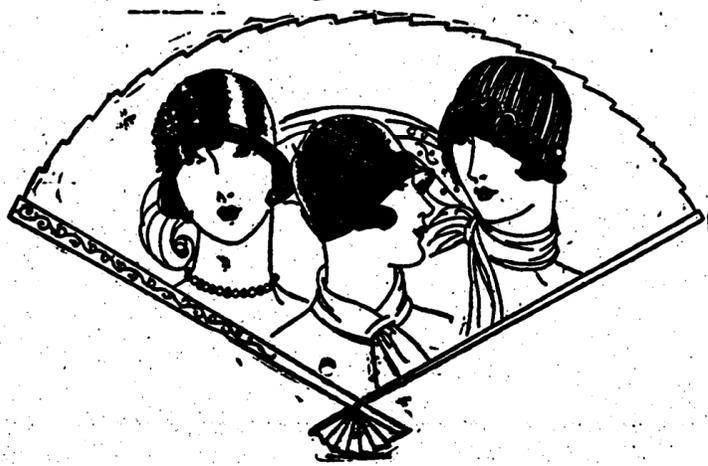
Charles Wilkinson has returned to his home here, after his long illness of typhoid fever at Franklin, this state. A relative, Lewis H. Wilkinson, of Laconia, brought him in his ambulance, which for easy riding is unsurpassed, thus making the journey with as little disturbance as possible for a convalescent.

For Sale

Pair Buggy Shafts
 Few Used Doors—odd sizes
 Hen House, accommodates about twenty hens.
 Inquire of Mrs. H. W. Eldredge

For Sale

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



WOMEN'S AND MISSES' DRESS HATS!

The Smartest Shapes and Most Popular Summer Colors

- Transparent hats
- Light weight ajures
- Soft ribbon hats
- Hemp straws
- Bois de rose
- Copen blues
- Attractive combinations
- Black and colors

So smart in style and color that you could choose any hat from this collection and be pleased with it. Prepare for your week ends, holidays, vacation, while you have the opportunity. Don't miss this Important Sale of New Hats.

At the Residence of

MRS. H. W. ELDREDGE
 Grove St., Near Methodist Church, ANTRIM
 All the Latest in Millinery

C. F. Butterfield

New Lot Fishing Tackle
 Just In
 Base Ball Goods of all kinds
 Special Bargain
 100 Paper Napkins for 10c.

Always a full line of Foot-wear

NEW DINNER SETS

The Most Beautiful and Artistic Designs and at Surprisingly Low Prices. We Have Selected Two Patterns from the New Designs for the Fall. We Think the Very Best of Them All. We Want Your Judgment on Them. If You Are Not More Than Pleased We Are Going to Have the Surprise of Our Life.

LICHFIELD

The very latest word in Dishes. Imported high grade ware, the newest style, the fashion headlight. The body is ivory, the decoration departs a bit from the conventional, approaches the all over type, nasturtiums in their natural colors and with colored band border.

BOSTON

Far and away the greatest beauty at the price we have seen. The ware is Dresden and the finest smooth finish imaginable, the decoration a most beautiful combination of blues and orange and green with colored bands. The shapes are a marvel of grace and the price is so moderate as to be a real surprise.

YOU MAKE YOUR SELECTION OF PIECES AND YOU MAKE YOUR SELECTION TO FIT YOUR POCKETBOOK

You can make up a tea set for six people as low as \$5.00, or a breakfast set as low as \$8.00, or an all round dinner, breakfast and tea set as low as \$12.00, then from time to time add more pieces. Match Up the Stock Pattern You Now Have—Our Prices are a Lot Less.

While you are cleaning the dish cupboard is a good time to list the missing pieces in your own set. Remember from us you can buy the cup without the saucer.

If you cannot call write.

EMERSON & SON, Milford.

**CHAS. S. ABBOTT
 FIRE INSURANCE**

Reliable Agencies

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

Antrim, N. H.

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

**J. D. HUTCHINSON,
 Civil Engineer,**

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

**John R. Putney Estate
 Undertaker**

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

Full Line Funeral Supply, etc. Also for all Occasions. Call day or night promptly attended to. 100 North Main Street, Antrim, N. H.

**C. E. DUTTON,
 AUCTIONEER.**

Hancock, N. H.
 Property advertised and sold on reasonable terms.

Antrim Locals

John Robertson, of Worcester, Mass., spent the week-end with friends in town.

Miss Agnes Tandy, of Concord, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Tandy.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert E. Wilson were guests a few days the past week of relatives in Dover.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Woodward, of Templeton, Mass., spent the holiday with relatives in town.

Ellery Ring, from Northfield, Mass., spent the week-end and holiday with Mrs. Alice W. Graves.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Bass, of Quincy, Mass., were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Fred Roberts.

Wanted—Two good butter cows, Guernseys preferred, due to freshen in the fall and tested for T.B. Alex. Wagner, Antrim. Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Newhall and child, of Pepperell, Mass., were Sunday and Memorial Day guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Paige.

The Odd Fellows Memorial day this year will be observed the second Sunday in June and the usual arrangements for its observance are being made.

Charles W. Prentiss motored to Williamantic, Conn., last week, returning on Monday accompanied by Mrs. Prentiss, who has been visiting friends there for a few weeks.

Singer Sewing Machines—Sales and Service—Repairs for all makes, also a few used machines for sale. Box 159, Keene, N. H. Phone 1289-R. T. A. LaPlante, Sales Agt. Adv.

Miss Dora L. Craig, of Antrim, Miss Lora E. Craig and Ernest D. King, of Hillsboro, Miss Angie E. Craig, of Nashua, Miss Gladys P. Craig, of White River Junction, Vt., Mr. and Mrs. Archie Nudd, of West Hopkinton, Mr. and Mrs. F. Chisholm and two children, of Lowell, Mass., were guests at the Craig Farm on Sunday.

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Antrim

Wednesday, June 2
**Raymond Griffith in
 Paths to Paradise**

Pathe Weekly

Pictures at 8.00

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

Antrim Locals

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert A. Warren and Miss Lillian Armstrong spent the week-end in Woburn, Mass.

Miss Susie Swett, from Boston, is spending a season with her brother, A. M. Swett, and family, in this place.

Miss Ethel L. Muzzey, teacher in the Milton, Mass., public schools, spent the week-end and holiday at her home here.

The family of Leroy C. Vose, of Watertown, Mass., spent the week-end and holiday at their summer home in this place.

Robert Jellerson, Jr., who has been conducting the Joslin Clinton Store, has taken over the business since Mr. Joslin's death, we are told and is conducting it under his own name.

William Ashford, who a number of years ago, served Antrim as police officer, has been engaged to again do this work for us, and has already assumed his new duties, taking the place of R. E. Tolman, resigned.

For the benefit of the Senior Class, A. H. S., Mary Pickford will appear in Little Lord Fontleroy, at the town hall, on Friday evening, June 4. Admission 35 and 20 cts. Here is an opportunity to assist in a good cause.

For Sale—Hardwood, stove length, \$10.00 per cord, also quantity good hay. Alex. Wagner, Antrim Adv.

Edmund and Benton Dearborn, from studies at Andover, Mass., were at their home here a few days the past week.

A dress suit case, showing more or less wear, was picked up on the Main street on Saturday evening and left at the Reporter office. The owner may have it by telling us what it contains and paying for this notice. Adv.

The Reporter has a list of the new books recently added to the James A. Tuttle Library, for publication, but owing to lack of time we are unable to publish it this week. We shall make an extra effort to do so the coming week.

Agent Wanted in Antrim Territory. Sworn proof of \$75 per week. \$1.50 an-hour for spare time. Introducing Finest Guaranteed Hosiery. 128 styles and colors. Low prices. Auto furnished. No capital or experience necessary. Wilkint Hosiery Company Dept. 21—79 Greenfield, Ohio. Adv.

**Automobile
 LIVERY!**

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

J. E. Perkins & Son
 Tel. 33-4 Antrim, N. H.

**COAL WOOD
 FERTILIZER**

James A. Elliott,
 ANTRIM, N. H.
 Tel. 53

**H. B. Currier
 Mortician**

Hillsboro and Antrim, N. H.
 Telephone connection

**R. E. Tolman
 UNDERTAKER**

AND
 LICENSED EMBALMER
 Telephone 50
 ANTRIM, N. H.

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

The School Board meets regularly in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall block, on the Last Friday Evening in each month, at 7:30 o'clock, to transact School District business and to hear all parties.

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

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

The Selectmen will meet at their Rooms, in Town Hall block, on Tuesday evening of each week, to transact town business.

The Tax Collector will meet with the Selectmen.

Meetings 7 to 8
JOHN THORNTON,
HENRY B. PRATT
ARCHIE M. SWETT
 Selectmen of Antrim.

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

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Bennington at 8.00 o'clock
Saturday, June 5
Dorothy Mackall in Chickie
Tuesday, June 8
Part Time Wife
A behind the scenes Romance of Movie Land, Starring Alice Calhoun and Robert Ellis
Pathe Weekly and Comedy

Bennington.

Clarence Sawyer is visiting here.
Victor Cossetta has gone to Canada; he is out of health.
Miss Lawrence's cottage at Lake George is already occupied.
Mrs. G. O. Joslin went to St. Joseph's hospital, Nashua, on Thursday last for treatment.
George King was with his family here over the week-end. He is employed in Bristol, Conn.
W. A. Gerrard and family, of Holyoke, Mass., were at Allan Gerrard's over the week-end.
Percy Warner, of New Jersey, is to build a cottage at Lake George this summer; he already has a garage there.
Miss C. E. Rogers is again located at her home here. Mrs. Frank Whitney, of Rochester, is with her for awhile.
Mr. and Mrs. Cram, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Ross entertained relatives from Gardner and Pepperell, Mass., over the week-end.

There was a very good showing of Sons of Union Veterans and the Auxiliary members at church on Sunday morning, where the pastor's address was excellent, and the church most appropriately decorated. Miss Foote sang a solo which was much enjoyed.
Memorial Day here passed off very well indeed; everything was all-right but the weather, which was a little wet, but no one seemed to mind and it added to the beauty of the grass and flowers, keeping them fresh and bright. Rev. Austin Reed, of Keene, gave us an excellent address which was attentively listened to by a large audience. The school children were especially pleasing, showing careful training by their teachers. The music of the Industrial School Band, of Manchester, was as usual good adding much to the occasion. The Auxiliary furnished dinner to the Band, the speaker, and members and friends of the Patriotic Orders.

Arrivals for the Holidays
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Young, Somerville, Mass., with daughters, Frances and Evelyn, were at Royal Knight's; Mrs. Willard Carlin, of Concord, at the Burnham House, where she expects to be located for two months; Mr. Collins and sons, Donald and Percy, at Paul Traxler's; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cheney and family, at Jerome Sawyer's; Mr. and Mrs. Leon Claffin and sons, from Lynn, Mass. The Sheldons entertained relatives from Connecticut. Mr. and Mrs. Miner, Mrs. Miner, senior, Mrs. Tiffany, Mr. Judson and Fred Newton, all of Winsted, Conn., were at W. B. Gordon's over Memorial Day.

Health Officer Notice
Children suffering with Whooping Cough may be upon the streets if accompanied by parents or responsible person, but must not go into any public place; they shall also wear a yellow band on their left arm.
H. W. Wilson, Health Officer

Auction Sale
By Carl H. Muzzey, Auctioneer, Antrim
E. G. Rokes, having purchased a place in the village and being about to leave the farm will sell a lot of farming tools and some household furniture at public auction on Saturday, June 5, at 1 o'clock p.m., at the home farm, in East Antrim. Other particulars on auction bills.

For Sale!
Slabwood, dry, 4 ft. lengths \$5.00 per cord; stove length \$5.00 per load of 120 cu. ft.
CAUGHEY & PRATT, Antrim, N. H.
For Sale
Having purchased the Joslin ice business, I will deliver in Antrim and Bennington on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at present. Your trade solicited.
GUY O. HOLLIS
Also buy Papers and Rags
Fred L. Proctor

THE LITTLE HOME TOWN PAPER

(By Jas. M. Woodman)
I have read the city dailies and the magazines of worth;
And the weekly publications which go all o'er the earth;
Have wondered at the pictures and other things therein.
And hardly know upon which page 'twould be best to begin.
I like their snappy modern ways, their wondrous stories, too;
But, somehow, when I'm lonesome and I'm feeling gum and blue,
I find old friends around me, and I fairly hear them speak.
When I read the home-town paper which comes to me each week.
It isn't much for beauty, and the print is sometimes blurred;
But there's the news about the folks and things which have occurred.
And it tells of how Ben Slocum has cut his crop of wheat;
And it says the harvest apples are mighty good and sweet;
How Deacon Pitkin's youngest girl has gone away to school;
It hints that nights are bad for corn, because they're rather cool.
A smile most always curls my lips, and I can feel my cheek
Glow warm, when reading what it says about old friends each week.
In whispering tones it breathes to me a message drear and sad—
How this or that old pal of mine has slipped and turned out bad.
Mixed in with sociables and things which tell of wholesome fun,
I find the names of those for whom Life's sands have ceased to run.
And, so I say, and have no fear that you will disagree,
The greatest source of news on earth, for common folks like me,
Is when I greet old friends anew, and with them sit and speak,
As I read the home-town paper which comes to me each week.

CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches
Presbyterian-Methodist Churches
Rev. Wm. Thompson, Pastor
Thursday evening, spiritual instruction.
Sunday, 10.45 a.m. Morning worship. 12.00 m. bible school. 6.00 p.m. Young people's meeting. 7.00 p.m. Union service.
The Sunday evening services will alternate between the Baptist and Methodist Episcopal churches until further notice.
BAPTIST
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday evening, June 3, topic Pioneers.
Sunday, June 6, regular preaching service at 10.45 a.m.
Bible school at twelve o'clock.
Crusaders at four o'clock.
Y.P.S.C.E. at 6 o'clock.

EAST ANTRIM

The neighbors were invited to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Munson Cochran on May 22, to observe the birthday of Mr. Sanborn, who lives there. It was intended to be a surprise and almost proved a success. What was enjoyed, followed by a lunch of cake and coffee. Everyone had a splendid time and departed wishing Mr. Sanborn pleasant returns of the day.
After five weeks at Margaret Pillsbury hospital, Andrew White has returned home, much more comfortable.
Mrs. A. L. Perry has returned to her home, after several weeks spent in caring for her sister, Mrs. Myra Trask, who is much improved in health.

E. G. Rokes has purchased a place in Antrim village and plans to move there in the near future.
Warren Coombs is repairing the home of Mrs. Dora Swett.
Leslie Brown, of Meriden, Conn., visited relatives here over the week-end.
Monday was Warren Wheeler's birthday, but the neighbors and friends called on him on Saturday evening as some would be unable to go Monday. A social evening was spent in playing whist, and as is the custom "Over East," a generous lunch of cake, cookies and coffee was served. The crowd departed, wishing Warren pleasant returns of the day.
Mr. and Mrs. Ricker and friends spent the week-end at their summer home, the Baeder place.
Mrs. Gertrude Daniels is at her summer home, after a winter spent in California.

ICE! ICE!

Having purchased the Joslin ice business, I will deliver in Antrim and Bennington on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at present. Your trade solicited.
GUY O. HOLLIS
Also buy Papers and Rags

Antrim Locals

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Sawyer are spending the remainder of the week in Manchester.
Sawyer and Cutter have sold the place they owned in Deering to a party in Waymouth, Mass.
Mr. and Mrs. John Hurley and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sanborn, of Keene, visited with Mrs. Grace Miner Sunday.
A few of the Masonic fraternity of this place attended a meeting of Woods Chapter, No. 14, R.A.M., in Henniker, on Friday evening of last week.
To better serve our out of town customers, this store will be open every evening during the summer months. Taaker's Men's Wear, Hillsboro.
Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Taylor and two daughters and Mrs. Mae Foggie, of Gardner, Mass., were visiting with relatives at Meadow View Farm on Sunday.

Auction Sale

By Carl H. Muzzey, Auctioneer, Antrim, N. H.
Being somewhat out of health and wishing to dispose of his farming tools, wagons, harness, household goods, Bartlett L. Brooks will sell same at public auction, at his residence on Concord street, Antrim, on Friday, June 11, at 9.30 o'clock in the forenoon. These goods consist of a lot of very desirable pieces, and among them are some antique pieces. For further particulars read auction bills.

European Always Man of Standing in East

Talking with Europeans who live and work in the East, I find that, if they love the East (which they mostly do), it is always for the same reason, Aldous Huxley writes, in the Bookman. In the East, they say, a man is somebody; he has authority and is looked up to; he knows all the people who matter, and is known. At home he is lost in the crowd; he does not count; he is nobody. Life in the East satisfies the profoundest and most powerful of all the instincts—that of self-assertion. The young man who goes out from a London suburb to take up a clerkship in India finds himself a member of a small ruling community; he has slavish subordinates to whom it is right and proper to be rude. Three hundred and twenty million Indians surround him; he feels incomparably superior to them all from the coolie to the maharaja, from the untouchable to the thoroughbred Brahman, from the illiterate peasant to the holder of half a dozen European degrees. He may be ill-bred, stupid, uneducated; no matter. His skin is white. Superiority in India is a question of epidermis. No wonder if he loves the East.

Legal Wisdom

Lawyers have some odd experiences. A good citizen died. The last request he made of his wife was not to let the undertaker twist his lips so he would appear to be smiling. "I've not had a very good time in life," said he, "still I don't want it to appear I am tickled to go." But when the undertaker got through with him there was a trace of a smile on the man's face and the widow wanted the lawyer to tell her what to do. The answer depended upon wisdom rather than on precedent. The lawyer said: "Do nothing. What your dead husband doesn't know won't hurt him."—Capper's Weekly.

Artificial Emerald

A crude method of making an emerald is to cut two pieces of crystal with many facets and leave a small flat cavity between them. This cavity is then filled with a green liquid. The two crystals are sealed together and the liquid sealed in between them. The effect is brilliancy and deep color. Either imitation, however, can be detected at a glance by submerging them in a certain oil and holding them against the light. All synthetic stones, no matter how excellent, have telltale marks. The modern apparatus for testing the more deceptive specimens is complicated but reliable.

Bison of Mixed Breed

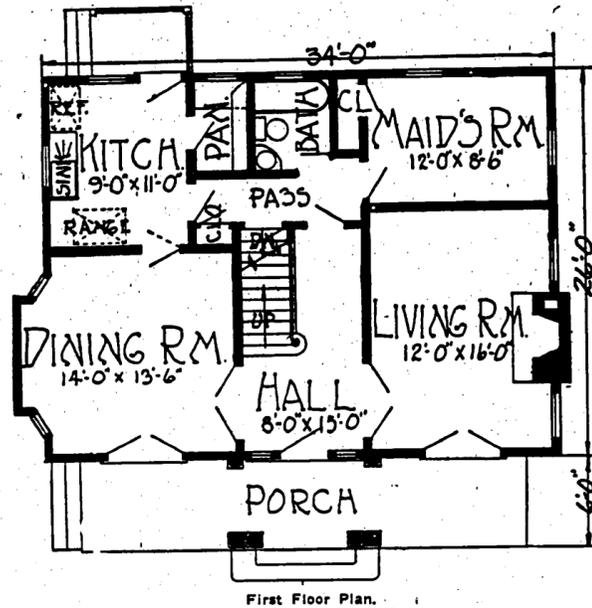
The American bison is the one existing species of the European wild ox. Bos (bison) bonasus, known in Russia as a sub, together with the nearly allied New world animal known in Europe as the North American bison, but in its own country as the buffalo. The American bison is distinguished from its European cousin by the following among other features: The hindquarters are weaker and fall away more suddenly, while the withers are proportionately higher; especially characteristic is the great mass of brown or blackish-brown hair clothing its head, neck and forepart of the body; the shape of the skull and horns is also different, the horns being shorter, thicker, blunter and more sharply curved, while the forehead of the skull is more convex, and the sockets of the eyes are more distinctly tubular.

"A City Garage in a Country Town"
HANCOCK GARAGE
WM. M. HANSON, Prop'r, Hancock, N. H., Telephone 42
We wish to announce the completion of a contract with the Hudson Motor Car Co., of Detroit, Michigan, for the sale of
Hudson-Essex Cars
and now stand ready to Demonstrate the quality of these cars including the Closed Car Comforts, Masterful Performance and Low Cost, which claims are well supported by thousands of owners, who take great pride in their ownership.
The economy of ownership starts with extraordinary low first price, and continues with very infrequent service expense, if the necessity should arise to purchase a replacement part, the owner of these cars will find that parts are obtainable at a moderate figure corresponding to that of the car itself, which means universal service wherever and whenever needed.
If you intend to purchase a Motor Car you should by all means check on the ability and value of these cars, first by driving the car in a demonstration, and secondly by an inquiry among owners of Hudson-Essex Cars. We shall be glad to stand on the results of such a test. You will find that they are easy to steer, the power range so great that gear shifting is lessened, the riding action so well arranged that long hours at the wheel are not tiring but instead a comfort together with the distinctive smoothness of motor, power, speed and reliability throughout.
Last but not least, we want you to consider the low price which has been brought about by the enormous production of these cars, also note that the prices include the delivery at your door with nothing else to pay and with complete equipment not to be found on the majority of other makes of motor cars, and back of all this we stand ready and at your service with one of the best if not the best equipped Garage in the State of New Hampshire and would be glad to have you call and inspect our equipment and see for yourself that our statements are correct.
A telephone call at our expense will bring a salesman to your door to demonstrate a Hudson or Essex Car—Call us and tell us your wants, and we will guarantee full satisfaction.

H. Carl Muzzey AUCTIONEER ANTRIM, N. H.
Prices Right. Drop me a postal card
EZRA R. DUTTON, Greenfield Auctioneer
Property of all kinds advertised and sold on easy terms
Phone, Greenfield 12-6
For Your Job and Book Printing
Patronize the REPORTER PRESS Antrim, N. H.
When In Need of FIRE INSURANCE Liability or Auto Insurance
Call on W. C. Hills, Antrim, N. H.
Electric Service
G. B. COLBY ELECTRICIAN
Wiring for Light and Power
House Wiring My Specialty
Call Hillsboro 63-5
ACCOMMODATION!
To and From Antrim Railroad Station.
Trains leave Antrim Depot as follows:
Going South: 5.32 a.m., 9.24 a.m., 12.44 p.m., 3.43 p.m., 6.09 a.m., 10.57 p.m., 2.42 p.m., 6.16 p.m.
Trains leave for: Elmwood and Boston, Peterboro, Winchendon, Worcester, Boston, Winchendon and Keene, Concord and Boston, Hillsboro, Concord, Hillsboro.
Sunday Trains: South 5.12 a.m., 5.50 a.m., 10.42 a.m., 4.08 p.m. For Peterboro, Elmwood, Concord, Hillsboro.
Stage leaves Express Office 15 minutes earlier than departure of train.
Stage will call for passengers if word is left at Express Office.
Passengers for the early morning train should leave word at Express Office the night before.

The Reporter Press
Our best advertisement is the large number of pleased customers which we have served. Ask any one who has had their Job Printing done at this office what they think of our line of work. Our Job Department has steadily increased with the years and this is the result of Re-orders from pleased customers. This means good work at the right prices.
Anybody can make low prices but it takes good workmen, good material, and a thorough knowledge of the business, to do first-class work. We have these requirements and are ready to prove our statement. A Trial Order Will Convince You.
The Reporter Press
Telephone ANTRIM, N. H.

Modified Colonial Home Offers Maximum Comfort and Convenience

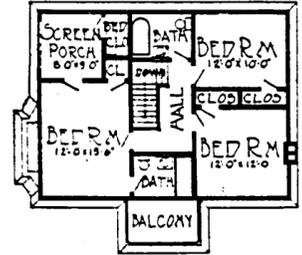


First Floor Plan.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give ADVICE FREE OF COST on all problems pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as editor, author and manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on the subject. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1527 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

American colonial architecture was so fundamentally sound that it has never been entirely abandoned, and today when people are reaching out for the very best in the designing of new homes it is enjoying an ever-increasing popularity. Houses are everywhere being built which follow exactly the lines of the various types of colonial homes which were built in the early period of this country, many of which are still standing today as sound and attractive as the day they were built.

Other houses which are not exact duplicates of the early models show most decidedly the influence of the colonial style with its simplicity, strength and dignity. One of this latter class is seen in the accompanying photograph. It might be well called a modified colonial affair, for, while it



Second Floor Plan.

differs in a number of points from the true colonial, there are other points in which the colonial characteristics are distinctly evident.

This is a frame house set upon a concrete foundation of sufficient height to protect the stucco of the lower story from the ground and snow staining. The low porch and approaching steps are also concrete, while an attractive brick is used in the chimney. At the second floor level there is a projecting belt, like eaves, and above the walls are finished in lap siding.

The front entrance leads into a central reception and stair hall which also serves as a passage to the rear portion of the first floor. At one side of this hall is the living room with a fireplace at the side, while at the opposite side of the hall is the dining room.

Both the living room and the dining room have French doors opening on to the front porch and the dining room has a wide bay forming a perfect niche to receive the buffet.

There is but the one door into the living room, but the dining room has a second door, at the rear connecting with the kitchen. The latter is small but well arranged and is fully supplemented by a large pantry for the storage of supplies. From the kitchen there is a rear service door opening on to a small back porch. Just outside the kitchen door, in the rear pas-

saneway, is found a handy closet and next to it the basement stair.

At the opposite side of this passage is a bathroom particularly intended to serve the occupant of the bedroom at the end of the passage but a great convenience for every member of the household as well. The first floor bedroom is designated as a maid's room, but in the present day of few servants or none it may be used as an extra bedroom for the family or as a study, library, playroom or daytime nursery.

Above stairs there are three bedrooms and two baths. One of these, together with a connecting screened porch, occupies one entire side of the house. This screened porch includes a bed closet with a disappearing bed and makes an ideal sleeping porch in combination with the large bedroom. One of the two second-floor bedrooms connects directly with this bedroom.

The second bathroom placed at the rear end of the upstairs hall serves the two smaller bedrooms which occupy the other side of the floor. These are both of ample size and each has a large, roomy closet.

As is usually the case in square or rectangular houses the space in this home is well utilized and compactly arranged. It offers a maximum of comfort and convenience with low building cost, and though it is a seven-room house with two extra bathrooms and a screened porch, and all rooms of good size, it is only 34 feet wide and 26 feet deep.

Make Recess Window a Jewel of Home

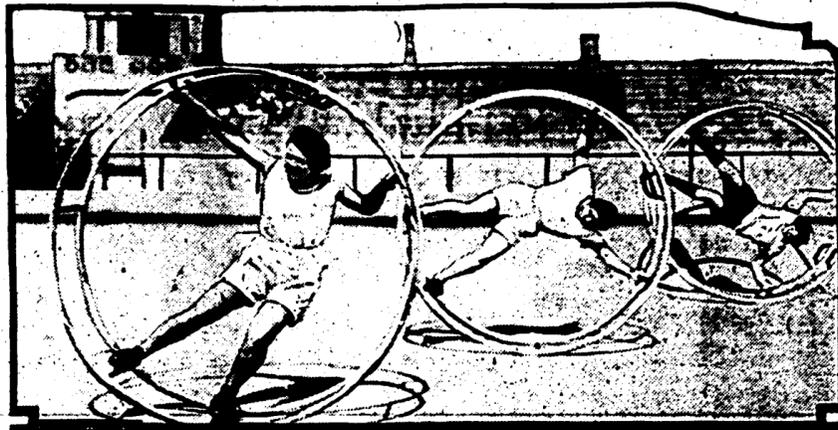
The small recessed window is one of those architectural features which lend themselves admirably to ingenious treatments whose possibilities are seldom realized. As soon as one focuses real attention upon it one begins to think of ways by which it can be lifted out of its customary role of being merely a window and made into a distinctive, useful feature quite apart from its main purpose of admitting light and air.

Thus it came about that a delightful little writing nook was developed in a country house by the simple expedient of letting a low arch into the wall below a deeply recessed window, thereby making it possible to draw a chair close and sit at ease with the shelf of the recess serving as a desk. Quite in keeping with the simplicity of the arrangement and the quiet dignity of the room as a whole is the single candelabra of hard-wrought iron which, touched here and there with gold, curves out from the wall at the left.

Spanish Furniture Fine for Dining Rooms

Spanish furniture for the dining room is being accorded a great deal of attention today. And it is the requirements of the small dining room that would like to adopt this sturdy, appealing type of furniture that are being considered first of all. The Spanish tables, chairs, sideboards and cupboards that are being produced today keep the character of the old models from which they are copied—in squareish lines, carved decoration and ornamental scrolls of wrought iron; but they are not at all massive, or even clumsy, as some of the old Spanish furniture has been.

"Merrily We Roll Along," Say These Berlin Girls



Here are shown girl athletes of Berfa using the 'hoonstad,' a new training apparatus. The hoop arrangement is said to be an ideal solution of the problem of training all the muscles of the body at the same time.

U. S. Documents Eagerly Sought

Public Purchases 7,770,782 Government Publications in a Year.

Washington.—The document division of the government printing office, which, under the superintendent of documents, has charge of the distribution and sale of nearly all government publications, except those allotted to members of congress, last year made sales amounting to \$487,922.63, an increase of \$47,017.70 over the preceding year, and \$104,551 more than for the fiscal year 1921, according to George H. Carter, United States public printer.

In the fiscal year 1925 the document division sold 7,770,782 copies of various government publications, an increase of 526,041 over the sales for 1924. Most of these publications were ordered by letters, of which 375,571 were received during the year. A large number also were sold over the counter of the government bookstore on the ground floor of the Document building.

The increasing sale of government publications is especially noteworthy, says Mr. Carter, in view of the fact that the office has no funds for advertising its products and has to compete with free distribution by members of congress and other officers of the government.

The sale of government publications could be greatly increased, declares Mr. Carter, by ending the present wasteful method of free distribution which cannot supply all the demands and is therefore of benefit only to comparatively few persons. The charge for government publications, it is pointed out, is nominal, based upon reprint cost, plus 10 per cent. With this low cost no real reason is seen by the public printer why the distribution of practically all government publications should not be put on a sales basis and every one thus given equal consideration in the supply of public documents.

Would Help Pay for Printing.

"Increased sales would, of course, help compensate the government for the cost of printing," the report continues, "but a material growth in sales, unless accompanied by a reduction of the free copies, would necessitate an additional force and a larger building for the document division, which is already seriously overcrowded. Therefore, any plan for the increased sale and distribution of government publications should, of necessity, take into consideration additional facilities and larger quarters for the document division.

"During the fiscal year 1925 the document division distributed 54,084,458 copies of publications. About 7,000,000 of these copies were purchased by the public. The distribution was made in 21,372,292 packages, filling 130,155 mail sacks. Periodical distribution for the various department and subscription lists requires the handling of 1,235 mailing lists

containing approximately 835,090 names. From these mailing lists 22,712,964 machine-stencil impressions were made during the year.

"In order to meet the demand for government publications the document division has to carry a regular stock of fully 30,000,000 copies, including almost every publication issued by the government in the last half century. During the year the superintendent of documents received and stored 55,138,327 copies of the products of the government printing office.

"Not all of the copies printed annually ever reach the public. During the year 2,645,531 obsolete and useless copies, which had been ordered by the departments in former years, had to be disposed of as waste paper. Millions more of government publications will have to be consigned to the scrap heap year after year, if the present excess printing for free distribution continues and no additional space is provided for their storage.

"The superintendent of documents also conducts an extensive information service concerning government publications. Last year his office received and answered 161,532 letters of inquiry and aided several thousand other inquiring persons who visited the office. The fact that the document division possesses a remarkable library of government publications, consisting of 375,000 books, pamphlets and maps, for which there is a complete reference catalogue, makes it possible to furnish information which could not be obtained as readily and accurately from any other source.

Better Library Service.

"Better service is being rendered the depository libraries than ever before, as indicated by the increasing number of libraries that have found it advantageous to secure congressional designation as depositories of government publications. By the new law allowing depositories to select the class of publications to be furnished by the government, the depository libraries have been relieved of the unbearable burden heretofore imposed in having to receive and store copies of every publication printed by the government.

"Under the selection plan only 50 of the designated depository libraries elected to take copies of all government publications; 230 libraries receive more than 50 per cent of the list, and 173 of the smaller libraries less than 50 per cent, or only the publications of special interest to their patrons. This plan has effected a saving in the printing of thousands of publications, which heretofore the libraries had to discard after a time owing to lack of space or usefulness.

"Another agreeable service to the depository libraries is the immediate delivery of all congressional documents and reports that are of sufficient size to be bound separately. Formerly it was necessary to hold all these publications until after the

close of a session of congress so that they could be bound in sets. Many publications of congress were obsolete or useless before they were sent to the libraries. The more prompt delivery was made possible through the co-operation of the joint committee on printing in adopting the new method of distribution as proposed by this office."

Many obstacles are encountered by the document division which are unknown to most mail-order houses, it is pointed out by the superintendent of documents. The question of stock is always an uncertain quantity, he states, since, as a general rule very little information is had on which to base requirements. Publicity from unanticipated sources often exhausts the supply and aside from creating delays while reprints are made, if the publication was run from type and not plated, refunds have to be made.

Would Facilitate Payments.

"The adoption by the government of a legal tender of small amounts along the line of the Canadian postal note would be a great convenience, not only for the public in ordering government publications, but for any one patronizing a mail-order house where small remittances are involved," declares the superintendent in his report to the public printer.

"Although we advertise that postage stamps will not be accepted, last year more than \$12,000 worth were received as remittances. If we could not find an outlet for these stamps it would be necessary to return them as nonacceptable for the reason that they cannot be converted into cash. Fortunately our foreign business has grown to such an extent that we were able to use all of them. I am convinced that advertising of stamps as nonacceptable keeps a great many people from ordering publications.

"The generous policy of the United States government in its free distribution of publications has no doubt served to depreciate their value. Those opposed to a restricted free distribution might be interested in knowing that Great Britain since the war has discontinued even its pre-war limited free distribution, and now all libraries have to purchase their copies.

"The British government, recognizing the value of its publications, in 1887 passed a resolution permitting the reprinting of information contained in a majority of them. The policy is similar to ours, in that we do not allow copyrighting. The two countries also entertain similar views in their practice of charging the prime cost to the government, so that the public may purchase at a nominal cost for paper, presswork and binding."

Indian "Gobbled," So He Shot—Murder Defense

Okmulgee, Okla.—Imitation of a turkey gobbler's call, Indian signal of intent to kill, forms the basis of the defense in a murder trial here. Jim Crowell, a wealthy rancher, charged with shooting Willie Brunner, an Indian, testified he shot Brunner after the Indian had "gobbled" three times and then attempted to shoot him. The defense recalled a decision by Judge Parker, Indian territory jurist, who regarded as justifiable homicide the act of a man in shooting an Indian who "gobbled" at him.

Silly
May—He looked awfully silly when he proposed.
Marjorie—No wonder. Look at the silly thing he was doing.—Answers.

Pinch Hitter
London.—If a pinch hitter is needed on the royal ball team, American hotel men are for the duke of York. Subbing for the prince of Wales, who is treating a convalescent ear by playing golf at Biarritz, the duke told the visitors to stimulate the spirit of travel and make the world happier.

Bad Table Manners

Jersey City, N. J.—Marie Yvonne Monnot Hart, who ate with her knife, has been divorced from her husband, who objected to what he said was her refusal to adopt American customs.



Champion Spark Plugs
Champion Spark Plugs
Champion Spark Plugs

POWER

If your motor lacks power in rough going, install a complete set of dependable Champion Spark Plugs and note the improvement. Your car will have new power, speed and acceleration

CHAMPION Dependable for Every Engine Toledo, Ohio



Called Hunter Cannibal

Although cannibalism is said to be extinct among the untamed Indians of northern Mato Grosso, in the wilderness regions of Brazil, Francis Gow Smith, an American explorer, recently was himself mistaken for a cannibal by the Bororo Indians there.

Writing in World's Work, Mr. Smith tells of having shot a deer shortly before reaching a Bororo village. Arrived there, the Indians, usually peaceful, threatened violence. Mr. Smith was rescued by a Catholic missionary, who explained that the natives regarded the deer as their ancestor, and a person who killed one for food as a cannibal.

Quick safe relief CORNS

In one minute your misery from corns is ended. That's what Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads do safely by removing the cause—pressing or rubbing of shoes. You risk no infection from amateur cutting, no danger from "drops" (acid). Zino-pads are thin, medicated, antiseptic, protective, healing. Get a box at your druggist's or shoe dealer's today—25c.

Put one on—the pain is gone

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone

Couldn't See a Reward

On New Year's eve, 1921, George Levy of Chester, Pa., was robbed by a pickpocket in Philadelphia. The thief stole, among other things, a bunch of keys. A short time ago Levy received a brass name plate, which had been attached to the keys, from a Hamburg junk dealer, who explained that the brass check had been received in Germany in a cargo of junk from the United States. The junk dealer asked if there was any reward. There was not.

Log Formed "Gas Pipe"

A reminder of the first attempts at "modern conveniences" in Lincoln, Neb., was found when a hollow-log gas pipe laid in 1872 was unearthed recently in excavations for a new building. The pipe was made of an eight-inch log. The walls were two inches thick and had been soaked in pitch. According to gas-company officials, all of the gas mains were made of wood. The pipe unearthed was still in use and in sound condition. It was replaced with iron pipe and has been put in a local museum.

SUGGESTS HOW TO FIND SAFETY DURING TORNADO

Southwest Corner of the Basement About the Best Shelter When Twister is Approaching.

Harrisburg, Ill.—While no place in the path of a tornado is safe, as a rule a person is safer inside a building than outside.

Scientists attending the annual meeting of the Illinois State Academy of Science here were told this by Prof. Frank H. Colyer of the Southern Illinois State Normal university. The data by Professor Colyer was compiled after a close study of the tri-state tornado, which swept through Missouri, Illinois and Indiana.

"A person is safer in some buildings," he said, "because the air is literally full of violently whirling missiles of various kinds. Many of these are splintered timbers from destroyed buildings that may at any moment be thrust through the body.

"In other cases a person may be struck by the rapid movements of any kind of debris in the air. In case the building has a basement, the southwest corner of this basement is generally a safer place to be than the rooms above the ground, in this case, however, one should keep away from the stove or furnace with a fire in it. A number of persons were burned to death while pinned beneath fallen debris which were near a furnace or stove.

"If there is a room with a strong box, steel bed, or exceptionally strong table, it is well to lie flat on the floor near such an object, for it will often hold up a fallen ceiling or roof sufficient to save a person from being crushed. Many people came out of completely wrecked buildings, because they had presence of mind enough to place themselves in such a position. Sometimes hallways, where the

walls are near together may be safer than large rooms, where there is nothing to break the force of a falling roof or ceiling.

"If a person sees the funnel-shaped cloud of a tornado at a considerable distance he may drive an auto, or a pedestrian may run fast enough to escape. In that case it is better to run, or drive, northward, since the center of the destructive path northward is less than from the center to the south."

SKIN IRRITATIONS

For their immediate relief and healing doctors prescribe Resinol

Sure Relief
BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION
25c and 75c Pkgs. Sold Everywhere
SKIN IRRITATIONS
For their immediate relief and healing doctors prescribe
Resinol

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THANK-YOU'S COMPANION

Thank-You's companion used to go about with him a great deal.



"Thank You."

Thank-You never speaks when the companion is along, too, without the companion adding his little name-speech to the talk.

They do not let their speeches be said by the same person. Each shows that he is a separate individual by each having a different person make his speech.

For instance you will hear one person say:

"Thank you."

And you will hear the other person say:

"Don't mention it."

Well, when you hear these two speeches, made by two different people, yet who are speaking together, you will know that Thank-You and Don't-Mention-It are around.

Thank-You will suggest to one person that he use his name, and Don't-Mention-It will suggest to the other that he answer by using his name.

Well, one day Thank-You and Don't-Mention-It were off having a little picnic together.

They each talked in the funniest way you can imagine. Whenever Thank-You took a sandwich or a glass of ginger ale or a piece of cake he would say to the sandwich or the glass of ginger ale or the piece of cake:

"Thank you."

Whenever Don't-Mention-It took a sandwich or a glass of ginger ale or a piece of cake, he would say to the sandwich or the glass of ginger ale or the piece of cake:

"Don't-Mention-It."

They were so in the habit of making these speeches they just talked that way to the food they were eating.

And instead of Don't-Mention-It thanking for what he was eating he never thanked anything or anyone but just said: "Don't mention it."

"Really," Don't-Mention-It said after they had finished the picnic, "I am a silly fellow and perhaps I'm not so polite after all."

"When you say 'thank you' I say 'don't mention it'."

"But I say it after you have mentioned it. I don't tell you ahead of time not to thank or not to bother about mentioning or speaking any thanks or appreciation."

"I say it afterward."

"I don't know that I'm very sensible or very polite."

"Oh, yes," said Thank-You, "that's all right. It's right for me to thank and it's right for you to say: 'Don't mention it.'"

"For when you say that, it means that you accept my thanks but that you consider you should not accept too many thanks and that it was a pleasure to do for me."

"Oh, what you say is all right."

"Oh, very well," said, Don't-Mention-It, "of course I'm at least well-meaning even if I'm not a brilliant fellow. You're so much finer a looking game-chap somehow."

"I don't know that I would say that," said Thank-You, "but thank you, just the same."

"Don't mention it," said Don't-Mention-It.

"On the Wrong Side"

Johannie (to the new visitor)—So you are my grandma, are you?
Grandmother—Yes, Johannie, I'm your grandma on your father's side.
Johannie—Well, you're on the wrong side. You'll soon find that out.—Los Angeles Two Bells.

Thought Well of Jimmy
Jimmy's mother told him he must not go across the street to see the twins so often, as they would get tired of him. "What, tired of me?" said Jimmy. "I guess not. Why, they like me next to their bottle."

Dinner Interfered
Caller—Won't you walk with me as far as the street car, Tommy?
Tommy (aged seven)—I can't.
Caller—Why not?
Tommy—You were going to have dinner as soon as you go.

MIDSUMMER AFTERNOON FROCKS; PARIS SENDS EVENING GOWNS

MIDSUMMER is just ahead of us now, bringing the closing chapter of the season's style story. Reviewing what has gone before, it is plain that the mode took femininity as its inspiration and gave free rein to fancy. All sorts of furbelows are approved and afternoon gowns have gone through so many variations that there is only one experiment left for them to try. This is a development in the direction of simplicity. It is a welcome departure for midsummer but is only comparative simplicity at that—what with scarves, ties, capes, bows, plaits and other accessories of new gowns.

All's well that ends well, and here are two late arrivals among handsome

has released a flock of lovely evening gowns for summer. They are as colorful and beautiful as a swarm of gorgeous butterflies and there are almost no two alike, which is as it should be. But the world is full of a number of things calculated to help out any available fairy god-mother who undertakes to provide variety in evening gowns for her proteges this season. There is the diversity of approved styles for one thing and of materials, for another. Besides, the fancy of designers may go as far as it likes in matters of decoration.

In these sheer, new evening frocks, rippling skirts, uneven hemlines, gossamer, apron and other draperies fringes and petal trimmings are all



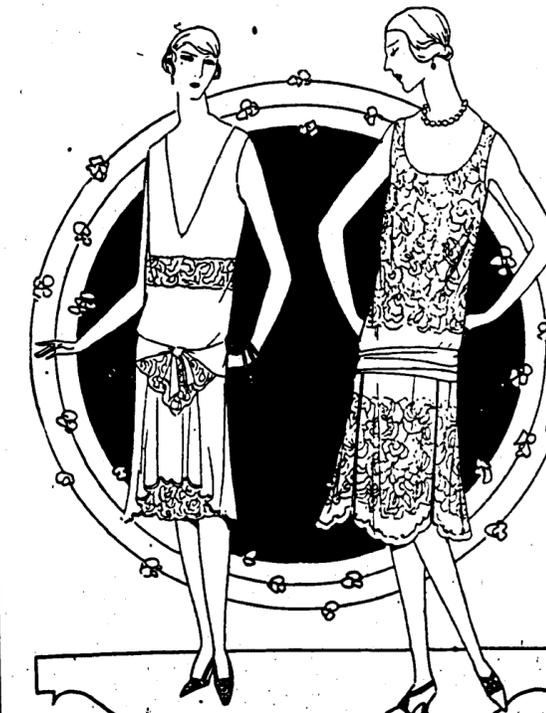
SIMPLICITY IS THEIR KEYNOTE

afternoon gowns that show what a happy ending summer brings to the story of the mode. They are simple, cool and very dignified versions of correct style. Black and white printed silk makes the charming model at the left, with wide jabot and cuffs of white georgette. A flat bow tie with very long ends is one unexpected finishing touch at the neck and the plain standing collar has a band of georgette at the top.

Plain crepe in two colors is used for the matronly model at the right, which accents the growing favor shown to a higher waistline and the bloused bodice. Small, flat buttons, covered with crepe like the dress, are used for decoration and they are

featured and the beaded models continue to be popular. The uneven hemline is accomplished in many ways, the latest being the dip at the back, where the skirt is sometimes as much as twelve inches longer than it is in front. As for the silhouette, it is varied all the way from the slender straight lines of bead-embroidered gowns to the very bouffant skirt of the period frock, which is usually developed in taffeta silk. Laces, including dyed and metallic varieties, and many flowers are important items among things used for adornments.

In the two models from Paris shown in the sketch, green and gold combinations are presented. The simply designed gown at the left



TWO LOVELY EVENING GOWNS

placed on the belt, above the plaits in the skirt and at the joining of dark and light crepe in the ties. Both gowns have long sleeves and emphasize a blouse waistline at the back and the approved skirt length. Either of them can be developed in whatever colors are most becoming, but there is nothing more chic than the black and white printed silks for midsummer. Navy blue and tan, or navy and American Beauty are modish color combinations, but there are many others that will suggest themselves for the crepe gown.

The fairy god-mother of the mode—who resides in and about Paris—

made of light-green crepe and gold lace, reveals its up-to-dateness in its scalloped skirt with backward dip and slightly bloused bodice. An equally successful model, at the right, is of green chiffon with embroidery of gold paillettes and a soft girle of the chiffon. Green is one of the most popular colors for evening, but has many lovely rivals, as pink, geranium red, flame, hyacinth blue and mauve. White is well represented in this colorful company and black grows in favor as summer advances.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.
(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

The KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Let us have enough strength to be sweet, enough sweetness to be strong, and too much of both to be queer."

SUMMER DESSERTS

With the fresh fruits which the season brings in such variety one need not spend much time in preparing desserts. An occasional pudding, not too rich, is enjoyed for variety.

Tapoca Fruit Pudding.—Heat two cupfuls of milk in a double boiler, add one-third of a cupful of sugar, or one-fourth of a cupful of strained honey, and stir in six tablespoonfuls of tapoca. Cook until clear. Pour into a bowl to chill, then fold in one cupful of heavy cream, whipped and flavored with vanilla. Serve with sliced pineapple, peaches or any berries in season.

Coconut Custard.—Prepare a custard of two eggs, a pint of milk and one-third of a cupful of sugar, adding a little nutmeg or other flavoring liked. Stir in one-third of a cupful of coconut or chopped nut meats, bake in a pan of water until the custard is set. Serve with a garnish of cubes of jelly.

Apricot Ice.—Take one cupful of corn syrup, two cupfuls of canned or fresh apricots, cook until soft, mash and put through a colander. If the dried apricots are used soak them over night and cook before mashing. Add two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and a cupful of water. Freeze. Cream may be substituted for water if desired, making a rich cream.

Junket.—Heat to just lukewarm one quart of milk, dissolve a junket tablet in a tablespoonful of cold water and stir this into the milk. Add half a cupful of honey and a teaspoonful of lemon or orange extract, pour into sherbet cups and let stand in a warm place until firmly set, then place on ice to chill. Serve with a garnish of fruit or berries or a spoonful of whipped cream.

Tapoca Custard.—Take three tablespoonfuls of minute tapoca, add one cupful of milk and two tablespoonfuls of sugar, cook until the tapoca is well cooked, add the yolk of an egg well beaten and mixed with a little cold water; stir and cook for a minute, then fold in the stiffly beaten white of an egg. Set away to chill. Serve garnished with various fruits or serve plain with cream.

Everyday Good Things.
A sponge cake is easy to prepare, usually well liked and is especially good for little people.

Two-Egg Sponge Cake.—Separate the whites and yolks of two eggs, beat the yolks until thick, the whites until stiff. Add one-half cupful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice to the yolks. Sift together with one cupful of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, a pinch of salt. Add one-half cupful of sugar to the whites, folding it in lightly, then add the egg yolk mixture and fold in the flour very lightly; add one-half cupful of water and pour into a cake pan, sprinkle with sugar and bake thirty minutes.

Potato Cake.—Take one cupful of shortening, two cupfuls of sugar, one-half cupful of milk, one cupful of mashed potato, one cupful of chopped nuts, one-half cupful of sweet chocolate, two and one-half cupfuls of flour, four beaten eggs, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful each of cinnamon, cloves and allspice. Bake as usual. Best when several weeks old.

Newport Pound Cake.—Cream seven-eighths of a cupful of butter, add one and one-half cupfuls of flour gradually and a teaspoonful of vanilla. Beat the yolks of five eggs until thick and lemon colored and add one and one-half cupfuls of powdered sugar gradually. Combine the mixtures, add the whites of the eggs beaten stiff and sift over them one teaspoonful of baking powder; beat thoroughly and turn into a deep buttered pan to bake one hour in a moderate oven.

New Beets.—Cook the tender new beets, skin them and chop in a chopping bowl until fine. Return to the heat and season well with a good French dressing. Serve hot.

Creamed Mushrooms.—Peel the caps and cut stems and caps into small pieces. Drop into a saucepan with a tablespoonful of butter for every cupful of mushrooms, cook for five minutes, then add cream and when bubbling hot pour over buttered toast and serve at once. With fields and woods riotous with the delicious mushrooms it seems as though many more dishes of mushrooms could be served. It is easy to learn a few edible varieties and they are another food to add to the list of good things.

If possible, do not wash mushrooms, but brush them with a clean butter brush. Use the peelings cooked in cold water to cover, then drain, using the broth for various flavorings of gravies and sauces.

If one gathers the mushrooms carefully, all earthy soil may be removed as soon as gathered, then carefully pack and they will need little cleaning.

Farms Given Names
It is estimated that at least 3,000 farms have been named. The Department of Agriculture favors the plan. Farms that have been given names are usually progressive and products bearing farm names are usually those that the farmer is proud to claim.

If you would know the value of money, go and try to borrow some.—Franklin.

Talent repeats: genius creates.—Whipple.

Largest Round Table

The table of the Knights of the Round Table in London is said to be the world's largest round table. It stands in a room of a famous Strand restaurant there. Consisting of a single cut across the trunk of a gigantic Spanish mahogany tree, it is also the largest one-piece table in the world. In fact, it is so large that, when the restaurant was being rebuilt some years ago it could not be moved, and the room had to be built around it. The table was first exhibited at the great exposition in 1851. Though it is seventy-five years old, it is young when compared to the order that owns it. The order of the Knights of the Round Table was formed in 1720.—Punch Magazine.

Cuticura Soap for the Complexion.
Nothing better than Cuticura Soap daily and Ointment now and then as needed to make the complexion clear, soap clean and hands soft and white. Add to this the fascinating, fragrant Cuticura Talcum, and you have the Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Advertisement.

Cloth From Human Hair
A section of a large factory located at Arleens, France, is being fitted up for the manufacture of cloth from human hair. The cloth is used for the filtering of heavy oil and similar products—the phenomenal strength of the hair enabling it to withstand high pressure. The hair used comes from China and Japan, as the coarser hair of the Oriental is the only kind strong enough for this service.—Compressed Air Magazine.

Italians Play Basket Ball
Basket ball, unknown in Italy before the war, bids fair to become the national game of the country, says Samuel Ybarogoyen, physical director of the Turin Y. M. C. A., on leave in this country. A national basket-ball federation of 50 clubs, corresponding to the A. A. U., has been formed. Last year 2,000 members received cards entitling them to participate in the national championship games.

Perpetual Motion?
A Cape Town inventor claims to have produced a working model of a machine that is capable of running a commercial engine or any kind of pump for an indefinite time without outside fuel for driving purposes. It is quite a new application of existing mechanical laws, and runs entirely by its own volition. The only cost to its user will be for the replacement of worn parts, a practically negligible point. It will continue working until stopped voluntarily.

Odd Jobs for Girls
Mrs. Laura Hill is housekeeper to King George and Queen Mary of England at Buckingham palace. Before her elevation to this job, "Lally," as she was first called by the prince of Wales, was nurse to the royal children for more than thirty years.

Costly Recreation
It is estimated that land and buildings in the United States used for golf are worth \$1,500,000,000. More than 200,000 acres are devoted to this sport.

Shake into your Shoes
Allen's Foot-Ease
The Antiseptic, Healing Powder for tired, swollen, smarting, aching feet. It takes the friction from the shoe, prevents blisters and sore spots and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Always use Allen's Foot-Ease for Dancing and to Break in New Shoes. Sold everywhere.

Farms Given Names
It is estimated that at least 3,000 farms have been named. The Department of Agriculture favors the plan. Farms that have been given names are usually progressive and products bearing farm names are usually those that the farmer is proud to claim.

If you would know the value of money, go and try to borrow some.—Franklin.

Talent repeats: genius creates.—Whipple.

ATWATER KENT IGNITION for Fords

Don't give up your Ford

The Atwater Kent Type LA Ignition System for Fords is the best tonic for cars, old or new.

It makes motors run smoother, starting easier, and gives more power, and it is everlastingly dependable.

In general design, material and equipment it is the same as Atwater Kent Ignition Systems furnished as a standard equipment on many of America's foremost cars, and as carefully made as an Atwater Kent Radio Set.

It will last as long as your Ford, can be installed in less than an hour, and sells for only \$10.80.

Type LA Price: \$10.80 Including Cable and Fittings

ATWATER KENT MFG. CO.
A. Atwater Kent, President
4879 Wisconsin Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.
Dealers of Atwater Kent Receiving Sets and Radio Speakers

Concrete Mixers
Tilting and Drum Type
New and Second Hand
Contractors' Equipment
P. I. PERKINS CO.
110 High St. Boston, Mass.

6 Cans of Malt Syrup \$5 and Hops for \$5
ROBINSON'S WORLD FAMOUS Diamond "G" Brand
You send \$5.00 and I will forward by Parcel Post, charges prepaid, 6 cans of Malt Syrup and 6 Hops. The best that money can buy. Order today.
A. C. FLAMM
Box No. 203, Stapleton, N. Y.
AGENTS WANTED

Agents, Something New. Positively a necessity; want, oppor. Every woman a customer. Full part time. Excl. terr. Write for full particulars. Safe-Gard Co., 721 Broadway, N. Y.

I WANT FARMS for cash buyers. Deal with owners only. P. TREMAIN, 227 Dillon, Castle Rock, Colo.

Established Meat Market, modern equipped, doing fine bus. Incl. prop. netting large rental besides. Total yearly earnings over \$10,000. J. F. Freshwater, 825 N. 8th St., Reading, Pa.

FARMS FOR SALE. Central Maine. Farms in one of the best agricultural centers in the state of Maine. All kinds. All prices. Write Albert E. Jepson, Skowhegan, Maine.

MEMPHROO GROWING. Grow big succulent mushrooms. Mkt. always good. Plans work. Big profits. I furn. everything except house and manure. C. H. Miller, Elmville, Pa.

WANTED—I WANT GARAGE OR SMALL business for cash buyer. Desires give price. E. HAWORTH, Houtdale, Pa.

SEND FOR FREE COPY THE BUSINESS Broker, listing sale leases, businesses, all states. Owner's name, price, etc. Deal direct. The Business Broker, Houtdale, Pa.

Membership Club Studio Class Building Service for Mothers, Teachers, Students, Reg. Fee "Perf." 121 Madison Av. New York.

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 22-1926.

Hardly!
"He was driven to his grave."
"Well, did you expect him to walk?"
—Exchange.

Matches and postage stamps are used for small purchases in some parts of Manchuria where copper coins are scarce.

Teeter-Totter
Teeter-Totter—up and down, high and low. Some brands of coffee and cocoa are like that. Constantly fluctuating in quality and price. Monarch is different. The quality is always high. The price is always low.

MONARCH
Quality for 75 Years
REID, MURDOCH & CO.
Chicago - Boston - Pittsburgh - New York

MONARCH COFFEE and COCOA

SCHWEGELER'S THOR-O-BRED "LIVE AND LAY" BABY CHICKS
They live because they are bred from healthy, fine parent flocks that have chosen and gotten to their feet the best of the breed. They are bred from selected and tested high quality parent flocks. Leghorns, Rocks, B. I. Reds, Anconas, Gamefowls, Orpingtons, Wyandottes, D. O. Old English Gamefowls, and other breeds. World leader in FREE Chick Books. SCHWEGELER'S MATCHBOX, 75 Hingham, SEWELL & L.

Nellie Maxwell

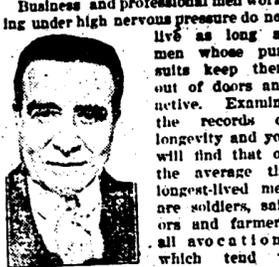
MICKIE SAYS—

DON'T ASK US TO PRINT FREE OF CHARGE THINGS WHICH SHOULD BE PAID FOR. ADVERTISING IS OUR STOCK IN TRADE AND WE CAN'T GIVE IT AWAY, AND REMAIN IN BUSINESS—NO, SIR!



Eat Less and Live Longer, Says Lawyer

By W. W. O'BRIEN
(Noted Criminal Lawyer of Chicago.)



Business and professional men working under high nervous pressure do not live as long as men whose pursuits keep them out of doors and active. Examine the records of longevity and you will find that on the average the longest-lived men are soldiers, sailors and farmers, all vocations which tend to keep a man at his physical best.

Man, in general, rolls down the hill of life fastest when his figure is round. "Leanness and longevity" is a good axiom for business men to remember. If office workers would eat a little less, they would add years to their lives.

Overfeeding is as dangerous to adults as underfeeding is to children. Foods difficult to digest, or which overstimulate, should be avoided by persons whose work does not require any particular amount of physical exercise. Yet thousands of business men eat as much as or more than men who do manual labor. And, inevitably, nature rebels and sickness results.

Many of the country's foremost executives eat but two meals a day, breakfast and dinner in the evening. They seek to keep the organs of the body from becoming clogged. Thousands of other business men confine themselves at noontime to custards, puddings, soups and other sustaining dishes made with milk, or evaporated milk, which is milk in its most sterile form, from which 60 per cent of the water has been removed by evaporation. Such a diet is light and readily assimilated.

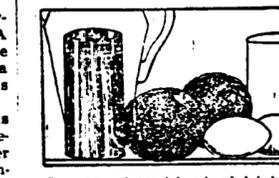
There is no more necessary lesson to be learned by the brain worker than how to keep well and healthy by proper attention to food habits.

Eating Greater Cause of Death Than Drinking

Drink is the second greatest cause of disease and death. Food comes first, then drink. Excluding alcoholic beverages, there are dozens of drinks on the market today whose effect is detrimental, particularly to children.

Milk is the best drink for children. Not only is it drink, but food as well—the most nearly perfect food known to man.

Milk is an all-the-year-round drink and for this reason the children often rebel against drinking it. This condition, however, may be overcome by the introduction of the mixed drink. Milk or diluted evaporated milk may be mixed with eggs or used in fruit juices or in some other way which will disguise the fact that the drink contains milk. In the hot summer months when the child naturally drinks more than in cooler weather, it is wise to vary the ways of serving milk, so as not to create a distaste for this important food.



In connection with mixed drinks, the following formulas for milk beverages may aid mothers in serving something new:

- Iced Cocoa**
- 2 tbsp. cocoa
 - 2 tbsp. sugar
 - 1/2 cup hot water
 - Few grains salt
 - 1 1/2 cups evaporated milk
 - 1/2 cup water
 - 1/2 tsp. vanilla
- Scald the diluted milk in a double boiler. Mix cocoa, sugar, salt and hot water. Cook over a low flame from 10 to 15 minutes, stirring occasionally to prevent burning. Add to the cocoa the scalded milk; return to the double boiler and continue cooking for 10 minutes. Add vanilla, chill before serving. Pour into tall glasses which contain a few small cubes of ice. Serve plain or top with whipped cream sprinkled with cinnamon. Serves four.

- Egg-Nog**
- 1 egg
 - Few grains salt
 - 1 tsp. sugar
 - Few grains nutmeg
 - 2-3 cup cold evaporated milk
 - Separate white from yolk of egg. Add salt to white and beat until stiff. Beat yolk until thick and lemon colored and add the fruit juices, nutmeg and sugar. Combine diluted milk with yolk mixture. Pour into a tall glass and put the egg white on top. Sprinkle top with chopped nuts and serve at once. Serves one.
- Orange-Nog**
- 1/2 cup orange juice
 - Few grains salt
 - 2-3 tsp. sugar
 - 1-2 cup cold water
 - 1/2 cup evaporated milk
- Add sugar and salt to orange juice and pour slowly into the diluted milk, stirring to mix thoroughly. Chill before serving. One-half tsp. lemon improves this drink for many. Serves one.

Advocates More Use of Flowers as Food

To suggest that we add flowers to our daily menu would to many people seem like foolishness. But a famous French food authority expresses surprise that we do not make more use of flowers in this way. He reminds us that we eat cauliflower, artichokes, and brussels sprouts, all of which comes under this heading.

In China flowers often figure on the table as part of a meal. One of the national dishes is a soup made of the day lily, over 4,000 tons of the blooms being used for this purpose every year.

A chrysanthemum salad is one of Japan's most highly favored dishes. The flowers are carefully washed and served in the way that we serve lettuce or watercress.

In some eastern countries the petals of the yellow water-lily are used as frequently for dessert as apples and oranges in this country.

Child's Health Maintained By Wholesome Diet

Modern educators are leaning more each year to the old Greek idea of rearing the citizens of the future. They are working on the principle of "a sound mind in a sound body."

Good health is built primarily on the foundation of right food. The sort of food the child has determines to a large extent the fitness of the man or woman.

Children have to be taught to like the foods that are good for them much in the same way that they have to be taught arithmetic and history. Boys and girls are not born with any particular desire for cereals or for bread. It's up to their parents to see that they learn the rudiments of a balanced diet and the reason for such a diet. Firmness and patience are often necessary in the teaching, but the job must be done.

Many mothers unconsciously put their children under health handicaps by allowing them to use their own discretion in the matter of eating candy, fruit, nuts and cookies. By so



doing they set a precedent in the matter of other foods and make the teaching of good nutrition harder.

One or two articles are not enough to supply a child's needs for a meal. In order that there be normal development, there must be variety.

Fresh eggs, whole cereals, fruits in season and leafy vegetables should occupy an important part in the growing child's dietary. Then, too, a certain amount of concentrated food is necessary for children, because rapid growth whets their appetites to a razor edge, so that they crave more food than their systems can well dispose of. Evaporated milk, diluted with orange juice as a drink, or in custards or other baked foods, is especially beneficial for the growing child for the reason that it is concentrated to double the richness of ordinary cow's milk and is entirely sterile as well. The can of evaporated milk solves the problem of obtaining perfectly pure milk, as well as the problem of lack of refrigeration facilities, since this type of milk will keep indefinitely in the can.

Foreign Dishes Bring Added Zest to Dinner

By MRS. WM. C. POST

Height of my culinary ambition always has been to make dinner each day a gastronomic poem, rounded and perfect like a stately rime. A meal that pleases eyes, nose and palate alike!

A well-turned dinner is like a pretty woman in that it unlocks men's hearts with a magical key.

Exotic dishes give a tang of other lands to the dinner table. Things foreign awaken the romantic sense. Taste of codfish in a Benedictine transports one for the minute to the Montmartre in gay Paris. A dash of Prosciutto and we are supping in a quaint cafe on the Nevsky Prospekt in Leningrad, while the crunch of English tea cakes may bring visions of the rolling moors of Sussex.

As an aid to the housewife in carrying out this new and fascinating idea in cooking, the following of my recipes may prove of particular interest:



Italian Polenta

- 3 cups hot-cooked rice
- 1/2 cup butter
- 1/2 cup milk
- 1/2 cup cheese

Beat the butter into the mush while hot. Turn onto a hot serving plate and pour over the following cheese sauce:

- Cheese Sauce**
- 2 tbsp. fat
 - 2 tbsp. flour
 - 1/2 tsp. salt
 - Dash pepper
 - 1/2 cup evaporated milk
 - 1/2 cup milk
 - 1/2 cup meat stock
 - 1/2 cup grated cheese
- Melt the fat, add the flour, salt and pepper, and stir until the mass is smooth. Add the diluted milk and cook in a double boiler. Stir occasionally to keep smooth. Add grated cheese to the hot sauce and stir until melted or about three minutes.

- Butterfren Kuchen**
- 1 1/2 cups sugar
 - 1/2 cup butter
 - 2 eggs, separated
 - 1-2 cup evaporated milk
 - 1/2 cup water
 - 1/2 cup flour
 - 1/2 tsp. baking powder
 - 1/2 cup lemon rind
 - 1/2 cup almonds
- Cream butter and sugar, add yolks of eggs and the lemon rind, stirring constantly. Mix flour and baking powder, add to the butter mixture, alternately with the milk and lastly stir in the stiffly beaten whites of eggs. Place in well-grassed shallow coffee cake tins, sprinkle with granulated sugar, cinnamon and a few almonds, sliced, fine or chopped. Bake in a moderate oven.

A Diploma for Kitty

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD
(Copyright.)

THERE was one thing that the Ridgeway School for Girls prided itself upon and that was that their diplomas were honestly earned. That was why the Ridgeway diploma really meant something in the world outside.

Not that many Ridgeway alumnae went job hunting. Graduation meant marriage for most of them. Only occasionally, as in the case of Kitty Alstyne, for example, was there real need for a position that would bring in money.

And now here was this same Kitty, as commencement drew near, in very grave danger of getting no diploma at all.

"You see, Katherine," Miss Bromley the principal, was telling the downcast girl, "you haven't worked this last semester. Too much frivolity, I am afraid."

"But there's a tiny chance, isn't there?" Kitty begged.

The woman sighed. "Very, very tiny," she admitted.

Disconsolately, Kitty went out and closing the door gently behind her stood for a moment thinking things over. Then, as she saw Mademoiselle, the French instructress, coming down the hall, she took out her handkerchief and began dabbing her eyes.

Mademoiselle paused at once. "Mees Kitty—oh, have you the bad news?"

"The very worst," confessed Kitty. "You know you gave me a D in French Lit. Well, I'm not going to get my diploma."

Gently Mademoiselle patted Kitty's shoulder and resolved to go over her marks carefully. There might have been an error. Perhaps that last composition now—

This little incident was but typical of others which followed when rumor spread through the school that Kitty Alstyne was in danger of flunking her finals. The bashful young man recently called in to teach mathematics offered to help Kitty after class if she wished and decided it would be no great crime to go easy when correcting her problems. Even the cold Miss Warner, English professor, wondered if she had been a trifle severe and whether she could not conscientiously juck up Kitty's few remaining marks a bit.

For Kitty, with her lovable manner and winsome face, had made her way into the hearts of everyone. Not only of classmates and teachers, but—yes it must be confessed—of various masculine acquaintances in the not far distant men's college.

For four years no Junior prom or Senior ball had seemed quite complete without Kitty's shining presence. For a time she had chosen her escorts with great impartiality, but of late she had been seen mostly with Hartley Haynes or Jimmy Rogers and considerable interest had developed as to which one of the two she would ultimately favor.

Kitty had no family to back her, no money to depend upon. At the time of her father's death there had been just enough left to finish the schooling upon which she had started and for some time it had been her intention, upon graduation, to step bravely out into the world of business, her diploma her only credential.

It was because of this that a conspiracy gradually grew up to see that somehow or other Kitty graduated. Fair or not, everyone had secretly subscribed to it. This was short and Kitty herself strangely apathetic, as one who had lost hope. How could she be expected to know that her strict instructors were wrestling with their consciences to boost her percentages and insulating their intelligences by giving her the benefit of doubts where no doubts existed!

One week before commencement the teachers were gathered in Miss Bromley's office for the final marking of reports. As regarded Kitty, each had fought the bitter fight and, morally speaking, had lost out. Miss Bromley, picking up Kitty's card, actually beamed. "The dear child! Not one deficiency! Shows what application!"

A timid knock drew her attention from various guilty faces.

"Come in—why, Katherine!"

For Kitty herself stood on the threshold, rather shy in her little blue suit and hat, but with a great shining happiness in her eyes.

"I—I thought I'd find you all," she said. "I've come to say good-by. You see—" she held out her hands appealingly. "I've just married Jimmy Rogers!"

There was a moment of utter silence. Then, "Kitty," Miss Bromley's voice held consternation.

But Kitty's radiance was undimmed. "I know I should have waited—" "For your diploma," murmured Mademoiselle.

"Oh, that—" Kitty dismissed it carelessly. "I knew there was no hope. Besides, what good would it do me? I am to stay with Jimmy's people until he graduates. And then, that very day, we sail for Italy on our honeymoon."

Italy! Honey-moon! Mademoiselle, Miss Bromley, the English professor looked surreptitiously at one another. The diploma they had sacrificed their consciences for seemed somehow insignificant.

Even Worse

"Yes, my old dad will soon have another wife to support."

"What! You don't mean to say he's going to turn hijackist?"

"No, I'm going to get married."—London Star.

FROM PALETTE TO MORTAR BOARD



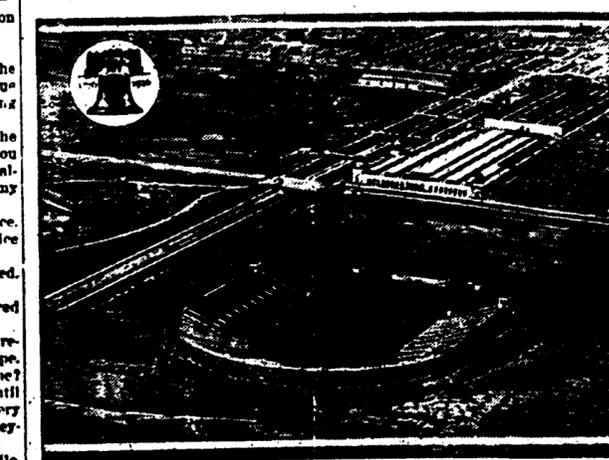
Young women artists turn from their jars of color and paint brushes to assist plasterers in setting ornaments in place atop huge pylons which adorn the main entrances to the Palace of Agriculture and Food Products, of the vast exhibition buildings which forms a part of the great Sesqui-Centennial International Exposition being staged in Philadelphia from June 1 to December 1 to celebrate the 150th anniversary of the signing of the Declaration of Independence. Climbing ladders and walking along rickety scaffolds is nothing new to these young ladies, but each time they do it they get a thrill.

SITE OF THE FIRST PHONE MESSAGE



Walter S. Gifford (left), president of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, and Leonard H. Kinnard (right), president of the Bell Telephone Company of Pennsylvania and Associated Companies, are shown standing on the exact spot where Alexander Graham Bell first talked over his invention at the Centennial Exposition 50 years ago. In the background can be seen Memorial Hall, relic of the Centennial, and which is now being used as a museum. It was on this spot that Don Pedro, then Emperor of Brazil, met the 29-year-old inventor and exclaimed, "My God! it talks!" when he heard Bell's voice come over the wire. The exhibits to be staged by the organization these men represent will be one of the great features of the Sesqui-Centennial International Exposition, which opens in Philadelphia June 1 and continues to December 1 to celebrate the 150th anniversary of the signing of the Declaration of Independence.

THE SESQUI FROM THE AIR



An idea of the size and scope of the Sesqui-Centennial International Exposition, which will be held in Philadelphia from June 1 to December 1, to commemorate the 150th anniversary of the Declaration of American Independence is given in this photograph. In the foreground is the great Municipal Stadium, which seats 100,000 persons. North of the stadium can be seen two of the vast exhibition buildings. The first is the Palace of Agriculture and the second the Palace of Liberal Arts. Opposite the latter building is the big auditorium, which seats 30,000 persons on a single floor. To the left of the stadium can be seen the world famous Indian building, the Taj Mahal.