

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XLIII NO. 31

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30, 1926

5 CENTS A COPY

THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y

Quality, Service and Satisfaction

Special Offer

One tube of Palm Olive Shaving Cream and One Genuine Gillette Razor with Blade for the price of the Shaving Cream 35¢.

For Men and Boys

The Best Pants for Every Day

Men's and Boy's Khaki Pants \$1.95 and \$2.35
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We carry Moxie, Ginger Ale, Budweiser by the case or single bottle.

Special Friday and Saturday

THIS WEEK

1 box Holland Linen Paper 19¢
3 cans Peas and 3 cans Corn \$1.85

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, Enameled ware, Galvanized ware, Tin ware, Aluminum ware, Crockery, Copper Boilers, and other goods too numerous to mention.

THE FOURTH

(INDEPENDENCE DAY)

Is the biggest day in the American year,—a day of picnics, sports and various forms of amusement.

Celebrating this eventful day is right and proper, but always let us remember just what July 4th, 1776, has meant to every one of us.

As the 4th falls on Sunday this year, it will be celebrated on Monday, the 5th.

This Bank will be closed all day Monday, July 5th.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF

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

Installation No. 16

The Oriental Poppies

The end of June ushers in many of the new old-fashioned flowers, old in the sense that they were favorites of the long ago, but decidedly new in the sense that most of the flowers of our grandmother's day have been so much altered and improved by the patient endeavor of those men and women who have given their lifetime of toil to the improvement of, maybe, one flower, that our grandmothers would hardly recognize them today.

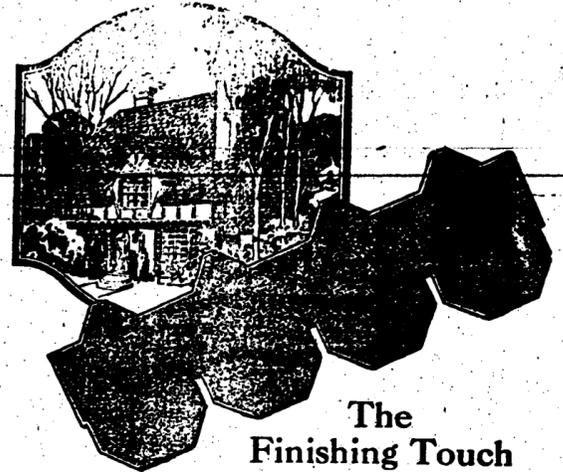
This time I would like to say a few words in addition to what I said a short time ago about the truly wonderful Oriental Poppies. If one likes a blaze of color or color in great masses, these flowers are not surpassed. Time was when we knew only the brilliant red. Today, in addition to that beautiful sort, we have every shade from white and palest pink to rich blood crimson, rich orange, salmon rose, apricot pink and scarlet to mahogany purple. A group

of a dozen or more of these plants, bearing at one time, on stems 3½ feet high, possibly one hundred beautiful cupped flowers eight or more inches across, is certainly worth your attainment, and when one considers that these plants live year after year, and are so very easy to grow, why not give them a place in your garden?

They succeed in many varieties of soil, but do best in a deep rich loam. After flowering, the plants usually die back, reappearing in September. In cultivating, one should not disturb the plants during this resting period.

Some fine varieties are Bracteatum, rich blood red, Mrs. Perry, salmon rose, Perry's White, satiny white, crimson at base of petals, Royal Scarlet, Salmon Queen, Mrs. John Harkness, orange apricot, Lord Lambourne, large rich orange scarlet flowers with deeply fringed petals resembling a Parrot Tulip, and Mahoney, maroon shaded crimson. Do not forget to try them. They will give you great pleasure through many years.

Harold L. Brown.



The Finishing Touch

The finishing touch to the exterior of your home is the roof—the roof that must afford you perfect shelter and at the same time be an element of beauty.

Cover your roof with Ruberoid Strip-shingles. They have the same lasting qualities as Ruberoid Roll-roofing that has stood the test on thousands of roofs during the past thirty years; they are economical, for, due to their patented shape, there is a saving in original cost and application.

The old tones, of rich Indian red

and cool sage green, of the crushed natural slate finish give a generally soft effect to the color of the roof as a whole. The cut corners give a rugged appearance to the shingle butts which, together with the extra thickness, impart a massive appearance to the roof. Another striking feature of Ruberoid Strip-shingles is the varied designs in which you may lay them by either combining the colors or reversing the strips. Come in and see the new Ruberoid Strip-shingles and secure an attractive folder showing in color some of the many attractive designs.

RU-BER-OID strip-shingles

Sold by ARTHUR W. PROCTOR, Antrim, N. H.

An Antrim Young Lady Married At Home

"The Highlands," the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Willis Jameson, was the scene of a very interesting event on Monday, June 28, at 12.30 o'clock, when their daughter, Caroline Mixer, became the bride of Mr. Joseph Humphrey Currier, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Currier, of Ottawa, Canada. The ceremony was solemnized by Rev. William Thompson, of Antrim.

The guests assembled in the spacious living room which was a bower of roses and delphinium. To the strains of the wedding march played by Mrs. Willis Thompson, of Concord, the bridal party entered, the bride on the arm of her father. The attendants were Miss Rosa Tyrson, of South Strafford, Vt., as maid of honor, and Mr. Irving Cameroh, of Ottawa, as groomsmen.

The bride was attired in a very lovely gown of white chiffon over white satin, with long court train falling from the shoulders. The veil of venetian lace with coronet of point de Venice and banded with orange blossoms fell gracefully over the court train. The bridal bouquet was of orchids and lilies of the valley. The maid of honor's gown was cream lace over apple green with picture hat to match; she carried a rainbow bouquet of sweet peas.

After the ceremony, a reception and wedding breakfast followed. Mrs. Jameson, attired in beige lace over brown with large brown hat, and Mrs. Currier, in black lace, mother of the groom, received the guests with the bride and groom.

Mr. and Mrs. Currier left by motor to spend the honeymoon in Massachusetts. They will then go on to Guelph, Canada, where they will make their future home.

Kibbee-Gibney

A wedding of interest to many Antrim people was solemnized at the parsonage of the Congregational church, in Georgetown, Mass., Friday, June 25, when the pastor, Rev. W. O. Conrad, united in marriage Mr. L. Maynard Kibbee, formerly of Keene, and Miss Elinor E. Gibney, a former resident of Antrim. Rev. Conrad was for many years pastor of Court St. Congregational church, in Keene, of which both Mr. and Mrs. Kibbee are members.

Miss Gibney is a native of Antrim, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William E. Gibney, who moved several years ago to Windsor, where Mr. Gibney is interested in the Windsor Mountain Camps. She is a grand-daughter of Mrs. Jane Gibney, of Jameson avenue and West street. She graduated from the Antrim High school and Keene Normal school, and has been successfully in Penacook, and in Waukegan, Waipole and Wollaston, Mass. She has a host of friends wherever she has been who wish her happiness.

Mr. Kibbee is a native of Keene, son of Mr. and Mrs. Irving Kibbee; he is a graduate of the Keene High school and attended the University of Vermont. He has been a base ball

Goodnow & Derby Add Another Store

Goodnow & Derby, having stores in Antrim and Peterboro, and being connected with the Goodnow syndicate of stores, have bought the Kimball & Roach store at Hillsboro and take possession July 1st, Marshall Derby, of Peterboro, being part owner and proprietor. This recently purchased store has been run under the firm name of Kimball & Roach for the past 38 years as Gents' Furnishings and will continue with the same furnishings. Ladies' Apparel and Shoes added. Marshall Derby has been connected with the Goodnow & Derby store for a number of years and will at once remove to Hillsboro. An added interest to Antrim people is centered in this announcement, for Mrs. Derby was formerly Miss Ruth Ashford of our village.

Better Watch Out!

Commissioner Griffin of the Motor Vehicle department has issued a warning to motor drivers that only two grown-ups shall ride on the front seat of a touring car or coupe as the driver does not have the room necessary to operate a car when crowded in this way and is more liable to accident. A fine has been imposed. Several towns are following this up carefully and some of the local drivers had better watch out or they may have to pay the penalty.

Antrim People in Accident

William F. Clark was driving from Hillsboro on Tuesday evening, when a car struck his and damaged it considerably. Mrs. Clark and daughter and Mrs. Fred Colby were with him. Mr. Clark was considerably cut above the eyes, Mrs. Colby was thrown out and bruised and hurt quite badly. Other occupants of the car were uninjured. The accident happened near the filling station by the twin bridges.

Republican Candidate for Register of Deeds

Enoch D. Fuller, of 23 Waldo street, Manchester, announced today that he will be a candidate for the Republican nomination for Register of Deeds in Hillsborough County at the State primary, Sept. 7. The office is now held by Calvin R. Wood, of Nashua.

Mr. Fuller, a disabled veteran of the World War, is entering politics for the first time at the suggestion of his many friends who believe him amply able from every angle and well qualified to handle the important county bill of register.

The Manchester candidate was born and educated in Quincy, Mass.

enthusiast since his High school days and at present is pitcher on the General Electric base ball team of Lynn, Mass. He is employed in Somerville, and after a short trip the newly wedded couple will be at home at 128 Hillside Road, West Somerville, Mass. Their many friends extend best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Kibbee.



Enoch D. Fuller

achusetts. He came to New Hampshire to attend the Tilton school, and upon completing the course at that institution, entered Wesleyan University, at Middletown, Connecticut.

It was while he was specializing at the Massachusetts College of Commerce that the United States entered the World War. Mr. Fuller joined the air service, was commissioned as lieutenant, and served 18 months before injuries caused his retirement.

Like other veterans who have been seriously handicapped as a result of the war, Mr. Fuller is reluctant to discuss his experiences. The war records, however, show that he is suffering from a fractured spine, received when he fell a distance of 1000 feet with his plane. The United States government, after a thorough examination, has given the Manchester man a total disability rating.

The case has attracted unusual attention among medical men because of the character of the injuries. Mr. Fuller is required to wear a steel jacket at all times, and to sleep on a bed of boards.

Since his discharge from the hospital, Mr. Fuller has been on a farm in Greenfield recovering his health. He returned to Manchester a short time ago to resume his residence there.

Mr. Fuller has been a voting resident of Hillsborough County for the past five years. He is 33 years of age, married, and has two children.

Besides being affiliated with the Henry J. Sweeney post of the American Legion and La Société Des 49 Hommes et 5 Chevaux, he is identified with the Masons.

DANCE!

Grange Hall,
Antrim Center

Friday Eve'g
July 2, '26

Music furnished by
Dearborn's Orchestra
of Antrim

Dancing, 8 to 12 o'clock

Admission, 50¢.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE HILLSBOROUGH, S.S.

Court of Probate.

To the heirs at law of the estate of Harry Rogers late of Antrim in said County, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein: Whereas Porley A. Rogers administrator of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, the final account of his administration of said estate:

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

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

Given at Nashua in said County, this 18th day of June A. D. 1926.

By order of the Court.

L. B. COPP, Register.

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

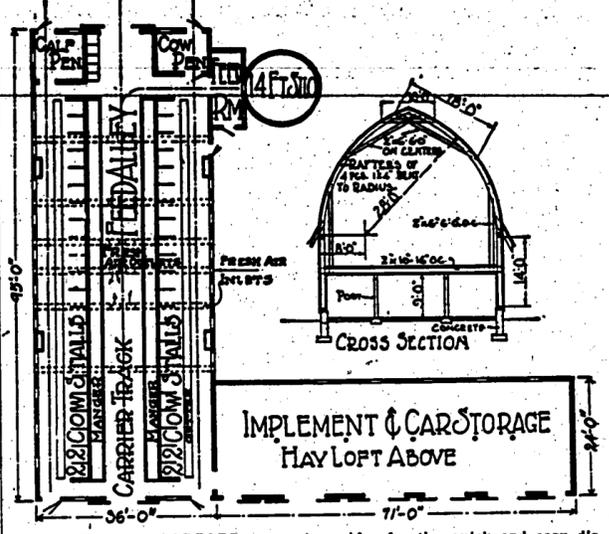
IN CONGRESS, JULY 4, 1776

The unanimous Declaration of the thirteen united States of America.

When in the course of human events it becomes necessary for mankind to declare the political bonds which have connected them with another, and to assume among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the laws of Nature and of Nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

John Hancock, John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, and other signatories of the Declaration of Independence are listed with their names and titles.

Modern Dairy Barn Provides for Live Stock, Feed and Implements



By W. A. RADFORD Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all problems pertaining to the subject of building work on the farm.

provides for the quick and easy disposal of litter. A central feed alley runs down the center of the barn, serving both rows of stalls. It, too, is provided with an overhead carrier track, so that the work of feeding may involve as little manual labor and time as possible.

Price of Land Should Govern Cost of Home

Many home builders at the outset of construction work after the purchase of a lot for the new home are confronted with a serious problem, according to leaders in the building world.

Simplest Gutter Is of the "Hung" Type

Gutters for the collection of water from the roof are of various types, the simplest type being the hung gutter, which is a semicircular trough supported every few feet by metal strips on the under side of the projecting eaves.

Steel Window Frames Need Special Putty

Home builders employing the steel casement windows lately developed in answer to the demand for a window suitable to current trends in residence architecture are cautioned by representatives of the Detroit Steel Products company to see that workmen in charge of the installation understand steel window glazing.

Stain for Shingles

Red cedar shingle roofs should be properly treated with a reliable creosote stain. Shingle sidewalls may be stained in a wide range of shades. Certain silver grays are popular to produce quickly a "weathered" effect.

YOU know the story of the Declaration of Independence? Do you know who drafted it? Who signed it, and when? Where the original document is today?

This immortal document, a facsimile of which is reproduced above, will be 150 years old this month. Today the Stars and Stripes and the flag of Great Britain are intertwined in a bond of friendship. Let us go back and review the situation a century and a half ago.

Prior to the revolutionary struggle, the sentiment in the colonies for more than ten years from the time of the original Stamp act troubles was opposed to severance of relations with Great Britain. Even such memorable events as Paul Revere's ride and the battle of Lexington and Concord in April, 1775, had failed to arouse any widespread determination for independence.

Thomas Jefferson, the author of the Declaration of Independence, himself wrote two months after the battle of Bunker Hill that he was "looking with fondness toward a reconciliation with Great Britain."

Historians point out that the colonists were the conservatives, and George III and the English parliament were the radicals in starting the American Revolution. Such men as Benjamin Franklin, Samuel and John Adams, and Patrick Henry had felt for a long time that a break was inevitable. The declaration of the citizens of Mecklenburg county, N. C., was one of the local events indicating the trend of public opinion toward independence. Not until the appearance of Thomas Paine's stirring pamphlet "Common Sense," however, early in January, 1776, was there any appreciable public sentiment in its favor.

This pamphlet, despite its faulty logic, explained the situation to the people as none of the more eminent political writers had done. It avoided constitutional technicalities, and in the plain language of the day presented the facts so that all could understand.

between them and the State of Great Britain is and ought to be totally dissolved: That it is expedient forthwith to take the most effectual measures for forming foreign alliances: That a plan of confederation be prepared and transmitted to the respective Colonies for their consideration and approbation.

Here was a pure Declaration of Independence, proposed by one of the most eminent men of the most influential colonies at that time, and promptly seconded by John Adams of Massachusetts.

The next day congress went into a committee of the whole to consider the resolutions. Delegates from Pennsylvania, New York, and one or two other colonies, objected on the ground that the Middle colonies were not yet ready for so radical a step, although personally expressing a friendly attitude.

Congress realized that unanimous action by all the colonies on a question of such moment was of supreme importance. Several delegates had not been instructed to go so far as voting for independence, New York and New Jersey being among them. The majority had been authorized to take any action that might be considered wise.

On June 10, congress postponed final consideration for three weeks, and on the following day appointed a committee of five to draw up a declaration. Lee surely would have been on this committee had he not in the meantime been called home at the illness of his wife. But for that the Virginian might have been the author of the Declaration of Independence, instead of his younger Virginia colleague, Thomas Jefferson, then but thirty-three years old.

Coming to congress with a reputation of wielding a facile pen, Jefferson in the balloting for the committee received a majority of votes and became its chairman. The others were Benjamin Franklin of Pennsylvania, John Adams of Massachusetts, Roger Sherman of Connecticut, and Robert R. Livingston of New York.

Stories differ as to how Jefferson came to be selected to write "the one American state paper" as has been said, "that has reached to the supreme distinction in the world and that seems likely to last as long as American civilization endures." One account is given by John Adams, who said that he and Jefferson were appointed by the committee to prepare the rough minutes in a proper form. When Jefferson first proposed that Adams prepare the draft of the Declaration, Adams declined, giving, as he says in his autobiography, the following reasons:

(1) That he was a Virginian and I a Massachusettsian. (2) That he was a southern man and I was a northern one. (3) That I had been so obnoxious for my early and constant zeal in promoting the measure that every draft of mine would undergo a more severe scrutiny and criticism in congress than of his composition. (4) And lastly, and that would be reason enough if there were no other, I had a great opinion of the elegance of his pen and none at all of my own. I therefore insisted that no bastion

should be made on his part. He accordingly took the minutes, and in a day or two produced to me his draft.

Jefferson, writing in 1823, tells a slightly different story. He says that the entire committee urged him to make the draft. He showed it first to Franklin and Adams, who, in their handwriting, made a few minor alterations. This original draft was given by Jefferson to Richard Henry Lee, the dean of the Virginia delegation, and in 1825 his grandson presented it to the American Philosophical Society of Philadelphia.

Making another copy, which incorporated the suggested changes, Jefferson presented it to the committee which reported it unchanged to the congress. On July 1, 1776, Philadelphia buzzed with excitement, for here was to be taken the most important step in a long series of disputes with the mother country.

The original resolutions of Richard Henry Lee came before the body as a committee of the whole. They were approved by a two-thirds vote, Delaware, Pennsylvania, and South Carolina being on the negative side. The New York delegates, having received no instructions, were unable to vote.

When the formal vote of congress was taken the next day, the resolutions were approved by twelve colonies—all except New York. Thus on July 2, 1776, the original colonies became the United States of America.

The next two days were spent in discussing the draft of the declaration as drawn by Jefferson. The debate was lively, but when it was over, the draft was adopted with very few changes. Of the twenty-eight specific charges brought against George III, only one was deleted. That was the one accusing the king of "piratical warfare" in permitting the capture and enslavement of human beings. This was not a just charge, for the slave trade had been carried on long before the reign of George III. One other paragraph, near the close, was omitted. Besides these, barely twenty lines were stricken out, and not a single addition of fact was made.

The declaration of Independence was then unanimously adopted by the twelve colonies whose delegates were instructed to vote in its favor, on July 4, 1776, which henceforth became the recognized birthday of the new nation.

On July 9 word arrived at the headquarters of George Washington in New York that the Declaration had been ratified, and it was at once read to the soldiers and citizens. On the same day the New York assembly, in session at White Plains, gave its formal vote for independence, and for the first time the thirteen colonies were united in their common cause.

John Hancock, president of the congress, was the only member who signed the Declaration on July 4. An engrossed copy on parchment was ordered for all the delegates to sign. This was completed on August 2 and signed by 54 delegates. Two others signed later, Thomas McKean of Delaware, who was absent with his regiment in August, and Matthew Thornton of New Hampshire, who was not elected to congress until the autumn. He was permitted to sign the document in November, making the total number of the famous "signers" 55.

Resolved, That these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British Crown, and that all political connections

Porto Bello Gold

By
ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH

WVU Service

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SYNOPSIS

The story opens in New York, about the middle of the eighteenth century. Robert Ormerod, who tells the tale, is talking to Peter Corlaer, chief of fur traders, and man of enormous strength, when Darby McGraw, Irish bonded boy, brings news that a pirate ship is "off the Hook." An old sea captain announces he has been chased by the notorious pirate, Captain Rip-Rap. The older Ormerod tells Robert the pirate is Andrew Murray, his (Robert's) great-uncle, commanding the pirate ship, the Royal James. Murray is an ardent Jacobite. Next day Robert and Darby encounter a one-legged sailor, John Silver whom Darby conducts to a tavern. Robert meets a young woman from a Spanish frigate who is seeking her father, Colonel O'Donnell. He takes her to the place she designates.

CHAPTER II—Continued

He brushed by me with a click of impatience, and Darby and I followed him to the street. As we all three emerged, Mistress O'Donnell darted up to her father and caught at the lapels of his coat.

"Ah, padre," she cried in a brogue that clotted and slurred her words, "you'll not be holding it against me because I wearied of the ship and would feel the earth crumbling underfoot, and me so lonely for lack of you I was near to weeping the while I sat in my cabin with naught to do but read my Hours!"

He wilted, as must any man have done, flinging his arm around her with a gesture that verged on the theatrical.

"Tush, tush, Moira," he rebuked her gently; "twas unbecoming in you, and in Spanish lands such conduct would lead to trouble. See that you do it not a second time, and I will give you in charge of Juan; and having had your taste of freedom, you must return aboard, for I have matters yet requiring my attention. Ah, yes, and you must thank this gentleman properly for his gallantry, Master Ormerod, my dear! His father is a great merchant of this town."

Mistress O'Donnell swept me a willowy curtsy, and as I bowed acknowledgment I wondered where he had secured such exact information about me.

"Sure, I'll not be after trying to thank you," says my lady to me with a twinkle in her eye. "For I couldn't find the words would express my gratitude. But for you, 'tis an awful fool I'd have made of myself this quarter-hour past."

Colonel O'Donnell hemmed reprovingly.

"Let it be a lesson to you, my girl. My thanks to you again, Master Ormerod. My compliments to your father, if it please you. Good night, sir."

I understood that he wished to be rid of me, and accepted the cue.

"Good night, sir," I replied. "And a fair voyage to you, mistress. If I can be of further service, pray command me."

"No, Master Ormerod, here our paths diverge," she answered softly, and placed her hand upon her father's arm.

A moment later I was hurrying north and west, Darby McGraw chattering beside me.

CHAPTER III

A Caller in the Night

We sat late at dinner that night, for my father must needs have me repeat at length the tale of my experiences during the day, revealing a perturbation unusual in him, although Peter Corlaer ate on with placid solemnity.

"I have heard of this Colonel O'Donnell," said my father when I had made an end. "He was in Scotland with Prince Charles—one of the Irish crew who bogged a promising venture. If what men say be true, I marvel at his temerity in landing here, for there must be a price upon his head in England. Doubtless he was consorting with some of our Jacobite sympathizers at the Whale's Head—a fitting place for such an intrigue!"

"The captain of the frigate called upon the governor this morning, so Master Colden told me, with a cock-and-bull story of a mistake in his reckoning that took him north of his course. I smell the talist of a Jacobite plot!"

"Mistress O'Donnell said they were for the Florida's," I protested. "Sure, they are not far out of their course."

My father smiled for the first time. "The little maid would have no knowledge of her father's purpose. And if she did—No, no, lad, I had my share of plotting in my youth. Our Jacobites are a perilous lot. But there! In such a devious business we might not hope to reach the truth, nor am I greatly concerned thereat. Most Jacobite plots are ill-planned sallies by desperate, misguided men. No, boy, what irks me most is the tidings you had of the one-legged sailor. Sir, you called him? Yes, I like it

not to hear the pirates are outside our harbor. It hath the look of daring beyond the ordinary. If Murray—"

The door behind me opened, and I saw my father's jaw drop. Peter, at my right hand, let his eyelids blink, then went on quietly cracking nuts between his huge fingers.

"Did I hear you call me, Ormerod?" The voice from the doorway had a chill, level quality that was as resonant as the tolling of a bell.

"If Murray—I thought I heard my name?"

I screwed around in my chair. There in the doorway stood the most remarkable figure I had ever seen. A large man, straight as an arrow despite the years that had planted crow's feet so thickly about his eyes, his square shoulders showed to advantage the exquisite tailoring of the black velvet coat he wore. His small clothes were of a fine yellow damasked silk, and his stockings of silk to match. Diamonds flashed from the buckles of his shoes, his fob, his fingers and the hilt of his dress-sword. A great ruby glowed in the Mechin Jabot that cascaded from his throat. Over his arm hung a cloak, and under his elbow was tucked a hat cocked in the latest mode.

But it was the memory of his face that shided with you. The features were all big and strongly carved; the nose was a jutting beak above a tight-lipped mouth and a jaw that was brutally square; the eyes were a vivid black, flecked with tawny lights. His hair was of a pure, silvery whiteness and drawn back, clubbed and tied with a black ribbon. His cheeks and brows were furrowed by a maze of wrinkles, yet the flesh seemed as firm as mine. In every way he suggested breeding, gentility, wealth; but there was a combined effect of sinister power and predatory will, a hint of ruthless egotism which took no account of any interests save his own.

He acknowledged my prolonged stare with a slight bow, mildly derisive.

"Your son, Ormerod?" he continued. "My grandnephew? Robert, I think, you named him, for the redoubtable Master Juggins of London, who aided you to start life anew after you had contrived to wreck yourself upon the rocks of a forewarned Jacobite career."

My father rose slowly to his feet.

"Yes, he is my son, Murray. It is neither his fault nor mine that he is also your grandnephew. As to his name, Robert Juggins was a better name than you or I, and you cannot inspire my son against me by hinting at hidden chapters of my early life. He knows that I was deluded into serving the Stuarts, and lived to learn that country comes before king."

The man in the doorway nodded his head.

"I would not seem discourteous," he remarked suavely. "I note another old friend, Ormerod—or perhaps I should say an old enemy. Permit me to observe, Corlaer, that you wear well with the years—as well as myself, indeed."

Peter squeezed a hickory-nut between his forefinger and thumb and looked up vacantly into Murray's face.

"Ja," he said.

"Lest you should be tempted by some misapprehension," pursued Murray. "I may inform you that I have every reason to suppose myself safe from any measures you might take against me. I hope to do what I have come here for tonight without injuring anybody, and if you gentlemen will listen to me quietly for a few moments I am confident that the issue will be harmless for all of us."

He cast his cloak and hat upon a chair by the fire, and put his hand upon the vacant one betwixt my father and me.

"May I?" he asked.

My father, still standing, said nothing; and Murray, with a sardonic acceptance of the silence for consent, sank gracefully into the seat and drew a golden snuff-box, studded with brilliants, from a pocket.

"With your permission," he said, springing the cover.

A fragrant whiff of snuff-tobacco tickled my senses as he offered it generally.

"Tis excellent stuff," he remarked. "Ripe Rip-Rap. What? None of you? Ah, then—"

He dusted a pinch under his nostrils, inhaled and delicately used his handkerchief, a lace-edged morsel such as women carry.

My father leaned forward across the table, a blaze of hatred in his face. "Tis true, then!"

Murray regarded him in some surprise.

"True? My dear sir, I assured you 'twas Rip-Rap."

My father turned to Peter and me. "After I told you—about this man, Robert—I hoped that I was wrong—that I had done him an injustice. But now he has convicted himself out of his own lips."

Murray gently deposited the snuff-box upon the table in front of him. "Ah," he murmured. "I see! You were referring to my nicknames, or shall we say, *nomme de guerre*?" My father laughed bitterly. "Nomme de guerre! Name of a

pirate! But let us have it, fair and openly, Andrew Murray. Are you Captain Rip-Rap?"

"I suppose most people would agree with your description," replied Murray; "although personally I prefer the word buccaneer. It is susceptible to so much wider use, and there is about it a suggestion of— However, we are not interested here tonight in the more abstruse branches of etymology. I am the person popularly known on the high seas as Captain Rip-Rap, and I fancy I might have logical grounds for arguing that if any disgrace adheres to me by that admission, 'twas you, Ormerod, who drove me to the practice of what you call piracy."

"Tis like you to take that tone," said my father. "I drove you from the practice of what amounted to piracy on the land. There is no difference in the way you earn your livelihood today, Murray. You were an outlaw, and you are an outlaw."

"I fear you are incapable of doing me justice," sighed Murray. "You should know that I have always labored to serve higher ends than the mere sordid pursuit of money, such as has possessed you and those like you."

He swung around suddenly upon me.

"But I am forgetting my purpose!" he cried. "Stand up, grandnephew, and let me have a look at you."

I would not have heeded him, but my father said quickly:

"Do as he asks you, Robert. I'd not have him think you are crooked in the legs."

So I stood.

"A likely build," he remarked warmly. "You favor your father, I see—save in the face, it may be. There you are your mother, my maid Marjory. Ah, sweet child, would she were with us now! A sad loss; a sad loss, lad!"

The expression which came to my father's face was terrible in its intensity of passion. He leaned closer to Murray, white to the cheekbones, his nostrils pinched in.

"Murray," he said, "make an end of such talk! As you value your life, mention her not again. I know not what cards you hold up your sleeve here, but if we all die in the next moment I will slay you as you sit if you profane her memory with your foul tongue."

Murray stared up at him coolly and took a pinch of snuff.

"Ah, well, you were always prejudiced," he answered. "—But it serves no purpose to reopen old wounds. I am of one mind with you there."

He leaned abruptly across the table. "I will be frank with you, Ormerod—and with Nephew Robert here. I am somewhat in difficulties."

"If 'tis money—" began my father.

My great-uncle's gesture was sufficient check to this.

"I am not in difficulties for money, although I am like to be in difficulties shortly in connection with an embarrassing quantity of it. In fine, sir, I am upon the point of launching the coup of my career, one which will entail consequences of a stupendous character, and in the end, I venture to predict, echo in throne-rooms and chancelleries. Aye, kingdoms shall—"

He broke off.

"It is not necessary that I should go into that. Suffice it for the present if I say that I am in the position of a man who has partially tamed an unwieldy band of wild animals. My own ship I can rely upon up to a certain point, but I have associated with me—"

"That would be Flint?" interjected my father.

"I am flattered by the knowledge of my affairs which you display," replied my great-uncle with one of his courtly inclinations. "Yes; I had occasion, when I first went to sea, for a competent navigator. Flint served me in that capacity until I became independent, and I then fitted him out with his own ship. We have cruised in company since. I am not betraying a professional secret when I add that he is a man whose undoubted force of personality is offset by a certain turbulence and crudeness of wit which make him difficult to handle—increasingly difficult to handle, I may say. I foresee trouble with him in the future in connection with the coup to which I have already referred. I re-

Purple Royal Emblem From Earliest Days.

Purple became associated with kings in the early days because it was the finest and most costly dye of the ancients. It was obtained from two kinds of shells found in the Mediterranean sea. The ancients attribute its discovery to the Phoenicians and the story is that it was first discovered by a dog-biting a purple fish. It is stated that in Caesar's time a pound of Tyrian purple wool cost above 1,000 denarii, which is, roughly speaking, equal to \$217.50. Purple robes were used at an early date by the Greeks as a mark of dignity. Tyrian purple was introduced into Rome in the middle of the first century, B. C., and from that time

it became a luxury. Its use was checked by imperial decree. A complete robe of "blatta," the finest kind of purple, was reserved as an imperial privilege, and any private person wearing it was punished as being guilty of high treason.

Quire a young man to stand at my elbow and assist me in curbing unruly spirits. I promise a great future for such."

"Command of his own pirate craft, no doubt?" pressed my father.

"That would be an offer to draw most stout youths," returned my great-uncle. "Bah, what is piracy, that you and your kind prate against it, Ormerod? Is it any worse in character than four-fifths of the business practiced in this world? What are you and those like you but men who seek to deprive others of their lawful gains that you may add to your stores what the others possessed? I take from the wealthy, who can afford to lose, what they have dishonestly got more often than not, and much of what I win I contribute to the Cause to which you gave your first loyalty."

"An admirable code of ethics," observed my father. "But come to the point. What will you have? That I should apprentice Robert to you to be indentured a good, honest, trusting and skillful pirate?"

"Even so."

My father sat back in his chair. "I'll not," he said.

Murray treated himself to a pinch of snuff.

"What does our young man himself say?" he asked.

"I say that you offer me no inducement," I answered as shortly as I could.

"Odalife," he swore. "No inducement? My dear nephew, I offer you an open, bracing life—for a brief space; a share in a brave venture; an opportunity to rehabilitate your family, to rise to place, title and honor."

"On a pirate's deck?" I jeered.

"From a pirate's quarterdeck," he corrected me gravely. "I am on my last cruise. The Royal James is to vindicate her name. Aye, in years to come she will be regarded as a shrine of loyalty and devotion, and to have sailed with Andrew Murray in her—Why, sir, who remembers today of Robin Hood night but that he was true to King Richard in adversity?"

The man's surety was amazing.

"This passes all reason," said my father wearily. "You must be insane."

"Not at all," retorted my great-uncle. "I am the leading practitioner of my profession. Winter, Davis,

Roberts, Bellamy! all the more noted—ah—pirates of recent years, were small fry compared to me. I tell you, Ormerod, you stand in the boy's way."

"He is not a boy, but a man," snapped my father. "And able to judge his own course."

"So be it."

My great-uncle turned to me once more.

"It appears this decision is left betwixt us two, Nephew Robert," he said. "So I must inform you that I am determined to have your aid in any event—by force, if you will not accompany me reasonably."

There was a snap as a Brazil nut split apart in Peter's grip. Murray waved an airy hand in his direction.

"Tis true that you are the most powerful man I ever met, Corlaer," he remarked; "yet I urge you not to attempt violence. I have sufficient men in the house to overpower you, and I should not hesitate to slay Ormerod or you at need. The boy is the only one of you three whose life hath value to me."

"He means it, Peter," said my father. "Keep your hands down."

"Ja," squeaked Peter.

"You were ever a wise man, Ormerod," resumed my great-uncle. "I venture to congratulate you upon the soundness of your judgment. Now for you, Nephew Robert. Come with me you shall, but I prefer that you come willingly. Therefore I lay before you

these inducements: Firstly, we sail upon a venture which hath a color of state business, although a strict legalist would denounce it piratical—you see, I endeavor to deal honestly by you after my fashion; secondly, no harm is intended to you; thirdly, the rewards of our project will be singularly rich; fourthly, I design to exploit the advantages which shall accrue to me solely for your benefit—you, Robert, are my heir, and if I have need of you in the execution of my coup, nonetheless I shall be able to repay you for whatever you do in my behalf a hundredfold, both materially and otherwise. I am, after all, your nearest kin after your father, and I say in all humility my assistance is not to be despised."

"I won't go willingly," I answered. "Even did your arguments tempt me, I should resent your threat of compulsion."

"Admirably spoken," he applauded. "Egad, I perceive you have the proper spirit. You are exactly the lad I require."

"I am the lad you'll not get," I shouted. "Call in your bravos, and I'll tear their throats out for you."

"Gently, gently," he remonstrated. "My bravos, as you term them, are not lambs. Nephew Robert, and I must warn you that the killings would not be all on the one side. If you value your father, stand fast."

And he drew from a waistcoat pocket a silver whistle, which he placed to his lips. A thin blast piped through the room, and a dozen hairy seadogs surged in from hall and kitchen. Raps on the two windows indicated that others mounted guard outside.

My father's face was a mask of mingled rage and fear—not fear for himself, but for me. He stared at the savage figures, the bared cutlasses, the ready pistols, almost with unbelief in the reality of his vision. And certes 'twas a weird spectacle in that orderly house in the town we of the province looked upon as the most advanced in the colonies—and became to me the more weird as I glimpsed next the hall door a grim mahogany face and a hangman look beneath a skrim of black hair, and behind the two a familiar carotid head.

"Ho, there, Darby!" I called out. "What are you doing in such company? Did you know those men for pirates when you drank with them at the Whale's Head?"

"Sure, they ha' taken me into their crew," he answered brazenly.

"And 'twas you let them into the house and betrayed your master!" returned my father sadly. "I had not expected this of you, Darby. Have we not been kind to you?"

Darby wiggled uncomfortably. "Oh, aye; main kind, Master Ormerod," he admitted. "But they would ha' had ye, whether or no. Sure, they're a grand crew, tricky crew. And anyway, ye see, I was born to be a pirate. My troth, I was!"

Murray laughed pleasantly. "Tis a valiant youth, and should go far," he observed. "Moreover, he speaks the truth when he says we should have won our way in to you without his aid. The accommodation was convenient, but by no means essential."

"Where is Silver, Master Bones?" he added.

The man with the mahogany face touched his hat.

"John was seeing to it the servants was all secure, sir," he answered. "Here he is now."

A gap appeared in the ranks by the kitchen door, and the one-legged man I had met on the water-front that morning stumped in on his long crutch, as cheerfully serene as any honest householder.

"Was you askin' for me, captain?" he said. "We just finished up behind there—all gagged and roped, Bristol-fashion, safe for a day, sir."

And to me—

"My duty, Master Ormerod, and I hopes we'll know each other better soon."

"I find we shall need a cart, John," said my great-uncle.

My father turned very pale.

"You—you— My G-d, Murray, you can't kidnap the boy this way! Think! There are troops in Fort George. Once the hue and cry is raised you'll be—"

"But it will not be raised," replied Murray calmly. "I regret it, but we shall be obliged to tie up you and Peter so that you will be incapacitated until some kind friend happens to call on the morrow. By that time we shall be at sea."

I snatched up the chair upon which I had been sitting and brandished it over his head.

"Call off these scoundrels of yours or I'll batter out your brains," I snarled.

"John," he said, ignoring me, "you will be so kind as to pistol the elder Master Ormerod if his son launches a blow at me."

"Aye, aye, sir," answered Silver.

And he leveled a weapon at my father. I knew, without looking behind me, that Peter and I were covered by other men. It was Peter who spoke first.

"Put down der chair, Bob," he ordered quietly.

The man called Black Dog cast the nose of a rope over his head and jerked his arms close to his side.

"Neen, neen," objected Peter, and with no visible effort he snapped the hempen strands.

A gasp went up from the room, and there was a hasty retreat from his neighborhood.

"An inkling of the Plot" in next week's installment.

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"An inkling of the Plot" in next week's installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

EAGER SHOPPERS THROUGH STORES

Salegirls Dread Bargain Days

Louisa was tired. From morning until night she had been on her feet in the busy department store. No matter how she felt, she must serve her customers with a smile. Her head throbed and her feet ached. Week after week, she felt her strength ebbing until she was in a run-down condition, not fit to work.

"My mother suggested that I try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound," she writes. "I took only three bottles and it brought me about all right." Through the Vegetable Compound, she found better health to do her work and she told the other girls about it.

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

A Cool Kitchen

New Perfection

Oil Range with
Superfex Burners

COOKING AT LOW COST

2 Burner Stoves at \$13.25 to \$41.00
 3 Burner Stoves at \$22.50 to \$45.00
 4 Burner Stoves at \$28.50 to \$58.50

Mantle Shelves and Ovens to fit all patterns
 Buy the Stove that gives Universal Satisfaction. You can use as you pay. Let Us Show You the Stoves in Operation if you cannot call, write.

EMERSON & SON, Milford.

FOR YOUR NEXT JOB OF PRINTING
 GIVE THE REPORTER OFFICE THE
 CHANCE TO DO IT IN A NEAT AND
 SATISFACTORY MANNER

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 Supplies.
 Services Furnished for All Occasions.
 Call Day or Night promptly attended to.
 Telephone, 18-1, at East Main, Corner High and Pleasant Sts., Antrim, N. H.

C. E. DUTTON,
AUCTIONEER.
 Hancock, N. H.
 Property advertised and sold on reasonable terms.

Antrim Locals

Read Mrs. Eldredge's new adv. Henry Swain is spending a season in Stoddard.

The residence of Mrs. R. W. Stewart is being repainted in colors.

John Day's family are occupying the B. L. Brooks house, on Concord street.

Swimming is good for you! Try Lake Massasaugum! Come on in, the water is fine! Adv.

The Presbyterian-Methodist Sunday school will hold a lawn party and food sale on Friday afternoon, July 23.

Edwin J. Whittemore, of Somerville, Mass., is the guest of his brother, P. W. Whittemore, for the week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson, son, Charles, and daughters, Rose and Harriet, spent a few days last week with relatives in Goffstown.

For Sale—Nearly new Refrigerator in good condition, will make price right to one who wants to buy. Apply to Joseph Curtis, Antrim, Adv.

The Antrim base ball team played with Hillsboro last Saturday on the latter's grounds and brought home a victorious score of 14 to 2 in a five inning game.

A party of nineteen visited at the Balch farm on Sunday last; those present being: Harold Bishop and family, Athol, Mass.; John Hunting and wife, Scott Williams and family, Gardner, Mass.; Dr. Gale Savage and family, Lynn, Mass.; Carl Savage and family, Nashua; Bert Paige, Antrim.

Lost Savings Bank Book
 Notice is hereby given that the Hillsboro Guaranty Savings Bank of Hillsboro, N. H., issued to Mrs. Nellie Gibson Holland, of Antrim, N. H., its book of deposit No. 8461, and that such book has been lost or destroyed, and said Bank has been requested to issue a duplicate thereof.
 Mrs. Nellie Gibson Holland
 Antrim, N. H., June 15, 1926

The Antrim Reporter

Published Every Wednesday Afternoon

Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year
 Advertising Rates on Application
 H. W. ELDRIDGE, PUBLISHER
 H. E. ELDRIDGE, ASSISTANT

Wednesday, June 30, 1926

Long Distance Telephone

Notice of Changes, Letters, Enclosures, etc., to which an address is to be changed, or from which a removal is desired, must be paid for as advertisements by the sender.

Cards of Thanks are inserted at 5c. each.
 Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.
 Ordinary poetry and lines of verses charged for at advertising rates; also will be charged at this same rate for poems at a wedding.

Published by 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.

Summer hats at Mrs. Eldredge's. Tudor Coffee 59c lb., at Heath's Store. Adv.

Roscoe Whitney has been spending a few days the past week with friends in Boston and vicinity.

Paper Hanging by a reliable paper hanger; reasonable prices. Call Hillsboro 63 5. Adv. 292t

A number plate which someone lost from their auto, 61436, was found on Sunday and left at the Reporter office.

A special sale is on at Mrs. Eldredge's millinery parlors. Read her adv. on this page today.

For Sale, at Cooley's Greenhouse, Tomato and Aster Plants, Lettuce, and a little later Cucumbers. Adv. 2t

Mr. and Mrs. Walter F. Parker and son, David, of Providence, R. I., have been visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley W. Ottaway, of New York City, were week-end guests of Mrs. Ottaway's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Merrill.

Wanted—To furnish old fashioned house, anything antique, such as furniture, glass, china, lamps, pictures, mirrors. Write Miss Freeman, 310 Alliston St., Brookline, Mass. Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Barrett are on a two weeks' vacation in the state of Maine. Their daughters, Misses Edith and Dorothy, accompanied them to Ogunquit, where they have employment for the summer.

Angus Nolan, Ira Hutchinson and Kenneth Butterfield have gone to Derby, Vt., where the former is to do a job of surveying and the other members of the party are helpers. The local contracting firm of Caughey & Pratt are the employers of these men. Derby is a border town and a part of this tract of land to be surveyed is in Canada.

For Sale

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

Standing Grass For Sale

Meadow land, to be cut early, about six tons. Have decided to sell this much grass, considering that hay is rather short. Can be cut at once.
 Have a piece of real hay land that would sell at reasonable price.
 Fred H. Colby, Antrim

AUCTION SALES

By Ezra R. Dutton & Son, Auctioneers, Greenfield, N. H.

E. B. Starratt, executor, will sell at public auction a lot of personal property belonging to the estate of the late W. C. Starratt, at his late home in Bennington, on Saturday, July 10, beginning at 12 o'clock noon. Goods comprise household furniture, saw mill furnishings, two automobiles, etc. For particulars read auction bills.

Special Sale of

Matron's and Misses'

New Summer Hats

AT

\$3.69

The Smartest Shapes and the Most Popular Summer Colors

Other Hats at Higher Prices

At the Residence of

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

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Antrim

Wednesday, June 30

Kenneth Harlon in
Ranger of the Big Pines

Pathe Weekly

Pictures at 8.00

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

Antrim Locals

Judging by the arrival of trunks in town the past week we should say that the summer people have already begun to arrive.

Walter C. Hills, rural carrier on route No. 2, is taking vacation, and Miss Eva Thompson, substitute carrier, is covering the route.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Eldredge and daughter, Miss Mabelle Eldredge, were week end guests of relatives in East Wareham, Mass.

Dr. and Mrs. Musson and daughter, Constance, of Athol, Mass., former Antrim residents, were calling on relatives and friends in town a couple days last week.

Fred Gonca has left Antrim, after fifteen years' residence among us, and gone to Lancaster, this state, where he has a position as clerk at the Lancaster Inn. Friends of Mr. Gonca wish him good luck in his new position.

Leander Patterson and Charles F. Butterfield were in Concord on Wednesday last to attend the annual meeting of the Odd Fellows' Home Corporation. These two gentlemen are members from Waverly Lodge of the Home corporation.

A new advertiser in our columns this week is Lincoln's furniture house of Keene. Real values in quality furniture are being advertised; living room suites, dining sets and breakfast suites receive attention this week, as well as rugs.

EXCLUSIVE REPRESENTATIVE
 —Wanted to look after our business in this territory, and county. Splendid opportunity for a real producer. Spare or full time basis. Outfit free, no experience necessary. The Oakland Nurseries, Manchester, Conn.

For Sale

Cows, any kind. One or a carload. Will buy Cows if you want to sell.
 Fred L. Proctor

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.

F. K. Black & Son

Phone 23-2 ANTRIM, N.H.

Carpenters and Builders

Steam & Hot Water Heating

FURNACES and ARCOLA SYSTEMS

Plumbing and Stove Repairs

General Trucking

Hillsboro Guaranty Savings Bank

Incorporated 1889
 HILLSBORO, N. H.
 Resources over \$1,350,000.00

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent, \$2 per year

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

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

You Can Bank By Mail.

Automobile LIVERY!

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

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

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 H. ROBERTS,
 BYRON G. 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.

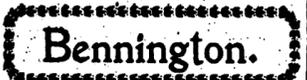
The Antrim Reporter, all the local news, \$2.00 per year.

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Bennington at 8.00 o'clock

Saturday, July 3
Doris Keynon and Ronald Colman in
A Thief in Paradise

Tuesday, July 6
The Circus comes to Town.
Robert Gordon and Wanda Hawley in
Hearts and Spangles
Paths Weekly and Comedy



F. A. Starrett was in Fitchburg, Mass., on Sunday.

Miss E. L. Lawrence is visiting relatives in Leominster, Mass.

Rev. Dickerman attended his class reunion at Amherst College, Amherst, Mass., last week.

Miss Mae McGrath is home for a little vacation from her duties at St. Joseph's hospital, Nashua.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Gerrard went to Holyoke, Mass., last week to attend the graduation of a grand-daughter.

There will be a public supper in the Congregational church chapel on Wednesday evening; prices as usual.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Barker, of Staatsburg, N. Y., were calling on friends here and in Antrim last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bartlett have been entertaining friends from Long Island, N. Y. Mr. Bush returned with them for a visit.

A confetti ball will be given at Bennington town hall on Monday evening, July 5, with music by the Happy Six. For other particulars read posters.

Mr. and Mrs. Carr, of Hillsboro, attended the S. of V. Auxiliary at their last meeting; they are both

Executor's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Executrix of the Will of George O. Joslin late of Bennington in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

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

Dated June 21, 1926.
 Emma A. Joslin

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE
COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE

The subscriber having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Hillsborough, commissioner to examine and allow the claims of the creditors to the estate of Alberto E. Cutter late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, decreed to be administered as insolvent, and six months from the 24th day of May A. D. 1926, being allowed for that purpose, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties assigned him, at the Town Hall, Antrim, in said County, on the 29th day of July, on the 23rd day of November, A. D. 1926, from Two to Four o'clock in the afternoon on each of said days.

Dated the eleventh day of June, A. D. 1926.
 JAMES B. SWEENEY,
 Commissioner.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE
Hillsborough, ss. Court of Probate.

To the heirs at law of the estate of Hiram G. Peabody late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Effie M. Peabody executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, the final account of her administration of said estate:

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

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

Given at Nashua in said County, the 28th day of June A. D. 1926.
 By order of the Court,
 L. B. COPP,
 Register.

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.

BAPTIST

Rev. R. E. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, July 1. Regular mid-week meeting at 7.30 p.m. Topic: "Increase Our Faith."

Sunday, July 4. Morning worship at 10.45. The pastor will preach on "Our Uncontracted Obligations." Bible School at twelve o'clock. The Christian Endeavor meetings will be omitted during July and August.

Union service at six o'clock in the Cram Grove, provided the weather is suitable. If not, it will be in the Baptist church at seven o'clock. The pastor of this church will speak on "Strengthening Memories."

In the Schools

On the roll of honor in the Primary room for the year the names of Marion McClure and Nell Mallett appear. In the Intermediate room: Christie Ellenwood, Walter Raleigh, Ruth Pratt, Charlie Codman, Herbert Bryer, Stanley Tenney, Ruth Dunlap.

In the intermediate room Ruth Dunlap has had 100 per cent in three years in both daily lessons and tests. Olive Murray has had 100 per cent in two years. Ruth Felker has had 100 per cent in one year. Freida Gokey has been awarded the improvement certificate by the Palmer method of writing.

We are informed that all the teachers in the village have been re-elected and accepted the positions for another year, with the exception of the Grammar room, which will be filled by a Miss Pevey, a Normal school graduate.

Meeting of Local Red Cross

There will be a meeting of the Red Cross in the Selectmen's Room Wednesday, July 7, at 7.30 p.m., to choose officers and transact any other business that may come before the meeting.

C. S. Abbott, Chairman

NORTH BRANCH

Mrs. Ernest McClure has sold her house at North Branch to Mr. and Mrs. George McIntire, of Swampscott, Mass., who will make it their summer home.

Mrs. Paul C. Cole, with son, Robert, of Lawrence, Mass., are visiting her mother and sister, Mrs. Hunt and Mrs. McClure, at "Bide-a-wee," for the summer.

Mrs. Cook and family, of Neponset, Mass., are at their home here for the summer months.

Professor Harris and family, of Newtonville, Mass., are at the Linton cottage for the summer.

The Misses Elizabeth and Mary Kingsbury, of Malden, Mass., are visiting their aunt, Miss Alice Welsman.

Services at the Union Chapel, North Branch, Sunday evenings at 8 p.m.
 July 4, Rev. Alexander

Division officers. A new member was voted in and will be initiated at the next regular meeting.

Miss Sophie Swett, who has been staying with her sister, Mrs. Eugene Scarbo, all winter, has gone to Hudson, this state, for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Richardson, of New York, made a flying visit by motor cycle to their uncles, Eugene and George Scarbo, the past week.

An auto accident happened Wednesday night last when a car went off the road just below the Seaver farm, injuring both car and driver pretty badly.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Ross made a trip to Gardner, Mass., on Sunday afternoon, taking with them Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Gordon and Will Mulhall. A delightful trip and a perfect day.

Fireworks On Sale

I desire to give notice to all that I shall have for sale all kinds of Fireworks, same being on sale at my Ice Cream Parlor, beginning on Wednesday. You can't properly celebrate Fourth of July without fireworks. Give me a call.
 Adv. William Koronas

Antrim Locals

Miss May Harlow, of Goffstown, is the guest of Mrs. Fred Shoollts.

Eugene Lang is spending a season in Bridgeton, Maine, visiting relatives.

Rev. H. L. Packard and wife, of Worcester, Mass., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edw. E. George.

Buick Car for hire. Day or night trips. 20 cents per mile. J. E. Armstrong, Antrim, 67-13. Adv.

\$8.69 buys a splendid Summer hat at the millinery parlors of Mrs. Eldredge, Grove St. Read adv.

Mrs. R. D. Hall and daughter, of Winchendon, Mass., are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Clark.

Miss Florence Brown has been enjoying vacation and the past week has been visiting friends in Manchester.

Mrs. Charles D. Stevens and son, Warren, of Manchester, are at her father's, George Warren's, for this week.

Molly Alken Chapter, D.A.R., will hold a Food Sale on Saturday, July 3, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, in the Antrim Town hall. Adv.

The merry-go-round completed its week's engagement in Antrim on Saturday night and departed at once for another field.

Everybody is having a good time dancing at Lake Massassecum, why don't you? Dancing Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings. Adv.

For Sale—Ford Touring Car, in good condition, self starter, late model; tires like new. A quick sale desired. Mrs. Lottie Cleveland, Antrim. Adv.

J. W. Cutter and daughter, Helen, from Newburg, N. Y., were visiting last week at J. D. Cutter's. Mrs. Mae Currier, of Derry, was also there and accompanied the former on their return home.

The first quarterly conference of the Methodist church will be held in their church on Thursday evening of this week, at 7.30 o'clock. Rev. E. A. Durham, district superintendent, will be present to conduct the conference.

Wanted—Representatives everywhere. Sell Hosiery, Underwear, Dresses to Wearer. Good Pay. All or part time. Samples furnished. (District Managers wanted.) The Peddie Co., Amsterdam, N. Y. Adv.

At the joint meeting of the School Boards of Hillsboro, Antrim, Deering, Washington and Windsor, Supt. A. A. Holden was re-elected, with a substantial increase of salary. On July 1, Mr. Holden enters upon his eighth year of service in this union district.

The Baptist Sunday school held their annual picnic at Lake Massassecum, Bradford, on Saturday last. A goodly number attended; and in spite of the afternoon rain which interfered somewhat with the pleasure of the day, a pleasant time was enjoyed.

There has been extended to the citizens of Antrim and especially to those interested in the Peterborough Hospital, an invitation to gather on the Town House steps, Peterborough, Monday, July 5th, at 11 a.m., to listen to a brief address by His Excellency the governor of New Hampshire. It is hoped that those who go, will if possible wear old-fashioned costumes, either colonial or 19th century, as there will be a small street parade.

Willoughby Crampton accidentally cut his hand and had to have the services and attention of a surgeon for awhile.

Frank Fowle was in an auto accident on Wednesday last, when the car he was riding in turned over on the Hancock road beyond the Bennington town line. Mr. Fowle's face was badly cut and bruised, necessitating the attention of a surgeon. The car was badly damaged.

In view of the fact that Antrim graduated only two from her High school this year, an exchange remarked that "Antrim must be slipping." Just listen to some of the really worth-while things that Antrim has that this other town has not—you may be able to tell right off what town it is: We have a nice town hall; a splendid library building filled with the best of books—and O yes, a baseball team that almost always brings home the bacon.

W. R. C. Notes

Remember the District meeting on Friday, July 2, at the Methodist church. Lunch at 11.30 for all. Meeting starts at 1 o'clock.

American poetry today is of greater worth than that being produced anywhere else in the world, and for the past fifteen years American poets have been the most vital force in art, says Miss Harriett Monroe, editor and founder of the magazine "Poetry." How many of us really take time, now and then, to thoroughly digest a good bit of poetry?

"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.

| | | | |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Essex Coach \$815.00 at your door nothing else to pay | Hudson Coach \$1195.00 at your door nothing else to pay | Hudson Brougham \$1510.00 at your door nothing else to pay | Hudson Sedan \$1665.00 at your door nothing else to pay |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------|

All prices include freight, tax and the following equipment: front and rear Bumpers, automatic Windshield Cleaner, rear view Mirror, Transmission Lock (built in), Radiator Shutters, Motometer, Combination Stop and Tail Light.

"A City Garage in a Country Town"

Real Values
 —IN—
QUALITY FURNITURE!

3-Pc. Living Room Suite \$119

Covered in a rich Jackuared Velour of handsome color and design. This Suite must be seen to be appreciated.

9-Pc. Walnut Dining Set \$140

This set consists of a 60 Inch Buffet with large roomy drawers. Beautiful cut corner, Oblong Table, which extends to 6 ft. Commodious China Cabinet. Host's Chair and 5 Side Chairs to match, with genuine leather seats.

5-Pc. Breakfast Suites \$19.95

Nothing so charming and effective in introducing color into the home as one of our Enameled Breakfast Suites, which may be had in many color combinations. These attractive Suites of Drop-leaf Table and Four Chairs to match at this extremely low figure.

Special Sale on Rugs

All our Big Stock of Rugs Marked Down for quick turn-over. 9 x 12 Axminster Rugs as Low as

\$29.98

LINCOLN'S
 148 Main St., Keene, N. H.

ACCOMMODATION!

To and From Antrim Railroad Station

Trains leave Antrim Depot as follows:

| | |
|-------------|-------------------------------|
| Going South | Trains leave for |
| 5.32 a. m. | Elmwood and Boston |
| 9.24 a. m. | Peterboro |
| 12.44 p.m. | Winchendon, Worcester, Boston |
| 3.43 p.m. | Winchendon and Keene |
| Going North | Trains leave for |
| 6.00 a.m. | Concord and Boston |
| 10.57 p.m. | Hillsboro |
| 12.42 p. m. | Concord |
| 3.15 p. m. | Hillsboro |
| | Sunday Trains |
| South | 5.12 a.m. For Peterboro |
| North | 5.50 a.m. Elmwood |
| | 10.42 a.m. Concord, Boston |
| | 4.08 p.m. Hillsboro |

Stage leaves Express Office 15 minutes earlier than departure of train.
 Stage will call for passengers if word is left at Express Office.
 Passengers for the early morning train should leave word at Express Office the night before.

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

Electrify Your Home!

Cash or Satisfactory Terms May be Made Regarding Payment

G. B. COLBY, Electrician
 Call Hillsboro 63-5

When In Need of
FIRE INSURANCE
Liability or
Auto Insurance

Call on

W. C. Hills,
 Antrim, N. H.

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 D. HOLLIS
 Also buy Papers and Rags

The American Legion

(Copy for This Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service.)

WILL ARRANGE FOR LEGION CONVENTION

Col. Vincent A. Carroll of Philadelphia, national vice commander of the American Legion, was handed a big job recently when the Philadelphia county committee of the Legion named him as chairman of the Philadelphia national convention committee.

As chairman of this important committee Colonel Carroll faces the gigantic task of accommodating any entertaining more than 30,000 American Legionnaires who will attend the eighth national convention at Philadelphia. The Legion national meeting this year will be held in connection with the celebration at Philadelphia in honor of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the signing of the Declaration of Independence.

To assist in the work, Colonel Carroll selected the following Legionnaires as chairmen of the subcommittees to assist him: J. Horton Weeks, parking; Judge J. Willis, Martin, reception and distinguished guests; Miss Anna L. Hawkins, registration and information; Theodore Rosen, decorations; John M. Dervin, transportation; James R. Rose, hotels and housing; James F. Ryan, convention hall and seating; Louis Slepik, badges and trophies; George Wentworth Carr, program; Glendon T. Touque, radio; Mrs. William H. Beister, Jr., auxiliary; and Virgil Balducci, Forty-and-Eight.

H. Harrison Smith and E. E. Hollenback were elected vice chairmen. The Legion meeting this year, October 11 to 15, will be replete with historic interest. Among the historic scenes the visiting Legionnaires will see are Independence hall, the Betsy Ross house, Carpenter's hall, the grave of Benjamin Franklin, Old



Col. Vincent A. Carroll.

Christ church and other memorials scattered throughout the city and its environs from Valley Forge to Brandywine Springs.

Colonel Carroll's service in the World War was significant. He attended the first officers' training camp and was commissioned a second lieutenant. Promotions came to him fast overseas with the Seventy-ninth division, and when he was discharged he wore the gold leaf of a major on his shoulders. He is now a colonel in the reserve officers' corps.

His Legion service began when the Legion itself began. He organized a Legion post in Philadelphia in 1919 and served as its first commander. Since that time he has held various offices in the county and state Legion organization. At Omaha in 1925 his Legion service was recognized and rewarded when his comrades elevated him to one of the highest offices in the Legion, national vice commander.

First Radio Unit Has Been Granted Charter

The first radio unit of the American Legion auxiliary was recently chartered at Oklahoma City, Oklahoma Radio Unit No. 300. It is the auxiliary of Radio post of the Legion.

Membership in the unique unit is limited to eligibles who live where there is no live auxiliary unit. It is said ownership of a radio is one of the requirements of membership.

The unit will broadcast weekly meetings and an entertainment program every Monday night from station KFJF (261 meters), Oklahoma City. The unit plans to entertain disabled veterans by broadcasting programs for their benefit.

"Mountain Canaries" Not to Be Molested

Lovers of American "bird" life recently wrote department officials of the American Legion of Colorado protesting the proposed plan of the Legionnaires of Colorado to carry "Rocky mountain canaries" to the Legion national convention at Philadelphia October 11-15.

It is understood that the Legionnaires have agreed to allow the "canaries" of the Rocky mountains—commonly known as burros—to remain to "warble" in their native Colorado haunts.

"SCISSORS" PAINTED LAMPS; MUCH IS MADE OF LACE

There's no place like home, and every day in every way American homes are getting better and better. The most unpretentious of modern homes and the smallest of flats are built for comfort and convenience, with attention to interiors that will make satisfactory backgrounds for tasteful furnishings.

About the most important of small furnishings are lamps and lamp shades, and now come the new "scissors" painted lamps and crystalline lamp shades, handsome enough for millionaires' homes and inexpensive

transparent paint and crystalline are added. For this the transparent paint is thickened a little and applied to a section of the shade. While it is wet the crystalline is sprinkled on it, using a salt shaker with large holes. When the shade is entirely covered it must not be touched until it has dried for at least twelve hours. The edges are then finished with braid or other trimming, pasted to place.

Midsummer has stepped over the horizon of fashion and is bringing with it the last adaptation of spring styles to summer needs. The



PRETTY HOMEMADE LAMP

enough for anyone. They may be bought ready-made, but hundreds of women, who could not otherwise afford them, are making them at home. Such a lamp and shade are pictured here.

To make the lamp use an unglazed pottery vase, or a glazed surface may be used by first painting it over with a mixture of denatured alcohol and transparent amber sealing wax, of the consistency of thin syrup. When this is dry a printed design is cut out from crepe paper and pasted to the case. Use a mixture of paste and glue and brush on the back of the design with the grain of the paper, being sure that the edges are well pasted. Put in position and press down very carefully. Now paint the entire surface again with the mixture of alcohol and sealing wax, and, when dry, paint in the background in any desired color, using sealing wax and alcohol mixed to the consistency of cream. A second coat of the transparent paint may be applied as a finish.

To make the shade, a wire frame is first wound with white taffeta seam binding, sewing or pasting down the ends. Handkerchief linen cut on the bias is then stretched smoothly over

survival of the fittest is evidenced in quite a wide variety of styling, which includes all the features best suited to sheer frocks, such as capes, jabots, godets, full skirts and short or draped sleeves. Georgette and chiffon frocks are diversified by many different lace treatments and the use of lace is lavish in dresses for formal occasions, culminating in dresses made entirely of lace, posed over a foundation slip.

Just now black and pink make a fashionable color combination which is used in day or evening frocks, and is very popular for dinner and dance dresses. Lace makes a dignified appeal and the black lace dress over a color is in high favor for dresses of mature styling, like the model shown here. This is made of black lace in a chantilly pattern and posed over a pale pink slip. Ecru lace provides the graceful girle and large medallions let into the full skirt. The short lace cape, falling at the back, is a chic and dashing accessory.

The long-waisted bodice, set on to a full skirt by means of a crushed girle, is an accepted style that makes easy sailing for the dressmaker who is undertaking an all-lace frock. Lace lends its dignity and fine ap-



DRESSY SUMMER FROCK

the frame and first pinned and then sewed to place. Paint the entire surface with the transparent sealing wax, paint and allow to dry for one hour. Meanwhile cut out the design wanted from crepe paper, and when the shade is dry pin to the shade, in small sections, sticking the pins straight through the linen. When satisfactorily arranged remove one piece at a time, apply paste and put it back on the shade, pressing to the foundation with shift paper. When completed paint the entire surface again with the transparent paint and put in the background, as described for the lamp. After this is dry the final coat of

peal to many pretty frocks made of georgette or chiffon. Deep cream colored coru laces are used, in godets or narrow, triangular panels, set into circular or plaited skirts or in deep lace borders and circular flouncings. These and set-in medallions, are combined with all the light colors and with black, but the favorite combinations are those that have little color contrast or none, as in many lovely frocks of warm tan georgette made up into lace to match, or pale gold georgette with cream lace.

JULIA BOTTONLEY.

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Mid the rich stores of nature's gifts to man. Each has his loves, close wedded to his soul. By association's golden links. —Elliot.

EVERYDAY GOOD THINGS

There is nothing that takes the place of a good salad for a luncheon, dinner or supper dish.

Garden Delight.—Take one each of fresh, green and red pepper, chop fine and mix with one cupful of cottage cheese which has been well seasoned and enriched with butter or cream. Line salad plates with lettuce, and lay on each one-half of a banana cut lengthwise, add salad dressing to the cheese and cover each with the cheese dressing.

Halibut Souffle.—Take one cupful of halibut flaked, one cupful of thick white sauce, one egg beaten stiff, one tablespoonful of lemon juice, one teaspoonful of worcestershire sauce, salt and pepper to taste, one cupful of bread crumbs and two tablespoonfuls of grated cheese. Mix the flaked fish with the white sauce, add the lemon juice, and worcestershire sauce, salt and pepper, then fold in the egg white beaten stiff. Butter a glass baking dish; fill three-quarters full, leaving room for the crumbs and cheese on top. Mix the crumbs with melted butter and the grated cheese. Sprinkle over the souffle, bake in a hot oven fifteen minutes. Serve with a spicy tomato sauce if liked.

Prune Cake.—Take one cupful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one cupful of cooked prunes, finely chopped; one-half cupful of prune juice, one teaspoonful of soda, two cupfuls of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful of cloves, one teaspoonful of nutmeg. Mix in the order given, sifting flour and dry ingredients together. Bake in two layers about thirty minutes. Ice with one cupful of powdered sugar, three tablespoonfuls of butter and enough cream to make of the consistency to spread. The butter should be well creamed with the sugar before the cream is added.

Ox Tongues and Spinach.—The canned tongue and canned spinach may be used for a hurry-up meal. Heat the tongue and place on a platter neatly sliced. Surround with a border of seasoned spinach chopped, garnished with sliced hard-cooked eggs.

Baked Ham.—For each thick slice of ham take one cupful of milk or enough to cover. Cover and bake in a slow oven for an hour or more.

Dishes From Grains.

The coarser foods are quite necessary in our diet and should be freely used at all times of the year.



Scotch Oat Crackers.

Put two cupfuls of rolled oats through the meat grinder, add one-fourth of a cupful each of milk and molasses, one and one-half tablespoonfuls of fat, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of salt and one-fourth of a cupful of raisins or nuts cut into bits. Mix well, roll very thin and cut into fancy shapes. Bake twenty minutes in a moderate oven.

Oatmeal Soup.—Take one-half can of tomatoes, one-third of a cupful of oatmeal, two cupfuls of water, one tablespoonful of sugar, one-half of a small onion, pepper and salt to taste, a bit of bayleaf and two tablespoonfuls of peanut butter. Cook one hour, rub through a sieve, add seasoning if needed and serve hot.

Hominy Gems.—Pour one cupful of scalded milk over half a cupful of corn meal, add one-fourth of a cupful of hominy, a tablespoonful of sugar and the same of shortening; mix well, cool, add a yolk beaten thick and a white beaten stiff. Sift in one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a little salt; beat well and bake in hot well-greased gem pans.

Corn Meal Gems.—Take one-half cupful of corn meal, add one cupful of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one tablespoonful of sugar, one tablespoonful of melted butter, one-half teaspoonful of salt, three-fourths of a cupful of milk and one egg. Boil the milk, scald the corn meal, cool and add the remaining ingredients. Bake in well-greased muffin tins.

Hominy and Pecan Croquettes.—Boil one-half cupful of hominy with a teaspoonful of salt in two cupfuls of water five minutes, then put into a double boiler and cook two hours. Add two tablespoonfuls of shortening, one-half cupful of chopped pecans and a teaspoonful of scraped onion. Cool and shape into cylinders. Beat one egg lightly, add two tablespoonfuls of water, roll the croquettes in crumbs, then egg, then in crumbs again and fry in deep fat. This makes one dozen croquettes.

Rich Drop Cookies.—Cream one-half cupful of butter, add one-half cupful of sugar, one egg well beaten, three-fourths cupful of flour, one-half teaspoonful of vanilla, raisins, nuts or citron. Drop by teaspoonful on butter sheet, spread thinly with a knife dipped in water; decorate with fruit and nuts.

FIRST to develop and use the self-starter

The first practical self-starting and lighting system, the Delco, was invented in Dayton, Ohio, in 1910.

It opened a new era in the history of the automobile, extending its service to women, making night driving safe and all driving vastly more comfortable and secure.

Delco was first used by Cadillac, a General Motors car.

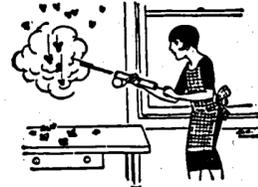
The inventor of Delco is today head of the Research Section of General Motors, whose personnel includes scientific leaders in every phase of automotive development.

General Motors operates the largest automotive research laboratories and proving ground in the world. They are added assurance that whatever is best and soundest in scientific progress will be found in General Motors products.

GENERAL MOTORS

CHEVROLET · PONTIAC · OLDSMOBILE
OAKLAND · BUICK · CADILLAC
GMC TRUCKS
YELLOW CABS, BUSES AND TRUCKS

"A car for every purse and purpose"



Fly-Flit-Flop!

FLIES breed in filth, feed on filth and bring filth into your home.

Flit spray clears your home in a few minutes of disease-bearing flies and mosquitoes. It is clean, safe and easy to use.

Kills All Household Insects

Flit spray also destroys bed bugs, roaches and ants. It searches out the cracks and crevices where they hide and breed, and destroys insects and their eggs. Spray Flit on your garments. Flit kills moths and their larvae which eat holes. Extensive tests showed that Flit spray did not stain the most delicate fabrics.

Flit is the result of exhaustive research by expert entomologists and chemists. It is harmless to mankind. Flit has replaced the old methods because it kills all the insects—and does it quickly.

Get a Flit can and sprayer today. For sale everywhere.

STANDARD OIL CO. (NEW JERSEY)



Shake it into Your Shoes Sprinkle it into the Foot-bath

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

THE ANTISEPTIC HEALING POWDER FOR THE FEET

Take the friction from the shoe, relieve the pain of corns, bunions, calluses and sore spots, freshen the feet and give new vigor. Makes Tight or New Shoes Fit Easy. At night, when your feet are tired, sore and swollen from excessive dancing or walking, sprinkle Allen's Foot-Ease in the foot-bath and enjoy the bliss of feet without an ache. Over One Million Five Hundred Thousand pounds of powder for the feet were used by our Army and Navy during the last war. Allen's Foot-Ease is the most famous and best-selling foot powder in the world. Allen's Foot-Ease, Dr. J. C. Allen, Lowell, Mass.



Nellie Maxwell

EVERY 20 YEARS COMES ACCIDENT

Statistician Figures Average Driver Can Expect Serious Accident.

The average automobile driver may expect to have a serious accident about once in twenty years.

But one or two per cent of the drivers should thank their special guardian angels if they don't smash a car or run down a pedestrian every six months or oftener.

This is the way drivers classify under today's standards and conditions, according to Dr. Walter V. Bingham, of New York, director of the Personal Research federation.

One of the large problems of highway safety, he says, is to recognize incorrigibles before they do any damage, and to banish them from the steering wheel.

Pick Out Repeaters.

Accident "repeaters" cannot be picked out by outward physical appearance, psychologists agree. There probably are just as many blonds among them as brunettes. They have no distinctive facial characteristics, or other earmarks.

"How, then, can you determine who will be predisposed to accidents before the subject begins driving?" The question was put up to Doctor Bingham, who was chairman of the committee on causes of accidents reporting at Secretary Hoover's recent safety conference, and also to Dr. F. A. Moss, professor of psychology at George Washington university and secretary of the same committee.

"There are personal factors which can be revealed by psychology laboratory test of the applicant for a driver's license," answers Doctor Bingham. "You can determine exactly how long it takes to act after an emergency is perceived.

"The average driver, we have found, requires about one-half a second in emergency to take his foot off the accelerator and put it on the brake. This means the car traveling at thirty miles an hour would go about twenty-two feet before the driver acted.

"Some types of nervous disorders unfit a person to drive, while others have no such effect. One eminent psychologist says that a person suffering from acute melancholia is one of the safest of all drivers, because he takes extreme precautions against accidents."

Extensive Tests Made.

Doctor Moss has made extensive tests into the personal factors which cause accidents. One of his tests was a simple device of "What's wrong with this picture?" to determine a perception of danger. He has applied the standard intelligence test to drivers also.

A high grade of general intelligence is not necessary to be a good driver, he demonstrated, but a sub-normal mentality makes a dangerous driver. He found taxicab chauffeurs with the minds of seven-year-old children, and they were having trouble.

"A small number of people become chilled and quite helpless from fear when confronted by sudden emergency," says Doctor Moss. "We have located them in tests on students in the university."

"It is possible, also, to judge one's eye and hand co-ordination by tests. This is important in passing cars and driving up to curbs. These tests are quick and practical and will locate dangerous traits.

"Women are no more dangerous as drivers than men, given equal practice. They have no distinctive psychological tendency to accidents."

The influence of fatigue on automobile accidents, according to these authorities, is marked. A tabulation of 28,444 traffic accidents in New York state last year showed that more than twice as many accidents occurred during the evening rush hour as in the morning rush hour.

Watch Batteries Closely to Obtain Best Results

Every automobile owner knows that unless he oils his motor regularly and keeps his radiator filled for cooling, his engine will "burn up" and refuse to do its work. He realizes, too, that to lessen the gears and bearings are lubricated periodically they will be out of commission in short order.

It is a peculiar fact, however, that many of these same motorists ignore the storage battery until it dies an unnatural death. They seem to think it will take care of itself. But if it is accorded as careful and regular attention as the car, many battery ills may be prevented.

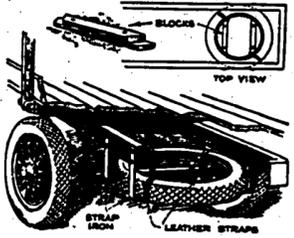
Storage batteries are like human beings in that they must have "food" and "drink" regularly or they will weaken and their lives be shortened. By "food" is meant the current which must be put back by the generator.

Regular inspection will tell you the condition of your battery. If it is undischarged the specific gravity of the electrolyte will be 1.250 or less; if it is overcharged it will be over 1.300, and the battery will show signs of excessive heat and spraying.

The most common and ruinous abuse of the battery is to let it go "dry." The electrolyte solution must always completely cover the plates in all cells.

Pneumatic-Tired Trucks

Hang Spare Under Frame
On many pneumatic-tired trucks the spare tire can best be carried under the frame behind the rear axle, as shown. The objection to this mounting is the difficulty of keeping the tire from chafing against the parts of the



Wooden Blocks on Underslung Tire Carrier Prevent Tire From Chafing.

carriage with which it comes in contact. A good method of preventing this trouble is to bolt two hardwood blocks, cut as indicated in the detail, to the carrier. Two heavy leather straps are wrapped around the tire and carried at diagonal points to keep the tire on securely, and a heavy chain with a padlock is used to prevent theft.—G. C. Douglas, Raleigh, N. C., in Popular Magazine.

Motor Cars on Farms in Middle-Western States

Survey of farm-home conditions in sixteen middle-western states reveals that more than 50 per cent of the women in the district drive automobiles. On the other hand, more than 67 per cent still draw water from wells or pumps outside the house, and less than 28 per cent have sinks with drains in the kitchen. Less than 18 per cent of the homes surveyed had bathtubs; there were washing machines in more than 40 per cent of the homes, and in nearly 17 per cent the washers were run from the farm-pump system. Only a little more than 11 per cent of the farm wives kept any kind of record of their expenditures.—Popular Mechanics.

Other Man Drives Your Car Better on a Hill

It invariably happens that when you let some one else drive your car he makes it perform better on hills than you can. There is no mystery to this. It's just a matter of feeding gas properly, and the stranger at the wheel does the right thing without knowing why he does it.

When you are thoroughly familiar with your engine you are likely to feed it too much gas at the wrong time. The stranger proceeds on the assumption that the engine will be equal to the hill and when it begins to slow down he gives it more gas.

THE POVERTY OF PENELOPE

By JANE O'RYAN

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

WILL WEST sighed as his enraptured eyes visioned the bewitching Penelope Parker. Who could compare with her? "Adorable creature," he murmured, and sighed again. Why had Fate deprived her of that essential of all essentials, the possession of which would have completed her perfection? Why, oh, why was she poor?

West's debts were many; his only salvation a judicious marriage. Therefore, Penelope must be banished.

The one oasis in his desert of suffering was the fact that Penelope was visiting her aunt, who lived far away; so he would not have the agonizing joy of seeing her while he was settling his future.

As a first step toward salvation, he wrote a gracious reply to an invitation to spend the week-end at Palladium, the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. Irvington Carew, the parents of Christabel, the girl he had decided must rescue him.

Christabel must see his interest grow before her eyes. His blood ran cold when he thought of the result of rousing her suspicion. But Christabel had a secret liking for West. He had never made her feel that she was above all else an heiress. His acceptance of her parents' invitation roused her curiosity. Had his interest in Penelope waned?

So, upon his arrival, she greeted him with friendliness. His manner was above criticism.

"Shall we walk to the beach and see our new boat?" asked Christabel. "It is named for me."

West could have made a gallant reply, but he refrained. He did not as yet feel solid ground beneath his feet. "Ah," he said, merely; but he took trouble with his glance, and such a glance from his dark eyes was something to be reckoned with.

"How handsome he is," thought Christabel. Then she ventured: "I hear Penelope's staying with her aunt." She glanced warily at West. He showed an interest scarcely to be classed as beyond politeness.

Her pulses quickened. "She's such a plucky girl," she said with enthusiasm.

Christabel was making matters very easy for West. Could he help but show admiration for her generosity?

She smiled demurely; then quickly her face sobered. "Why, there she is, now," she exclaimed.

Penelope, with a bull terrier romping at her side, ran along the sands. She was all grace and vivaciousness. West's spirit groaned. Could he give her up? For answer, he seemed to feel the weight of his debts crush him relentlessly to earth. In swift renunciation, he turned his eyes to Christabel.

"Nice dog she has," he commented. Again Christabel's pulses quickened and she waved to Penelope.

Penelope responded and hastened to her friends.

"Hello, Christabel," she said. Her low, vibrant voice thrilled West anew; and before he was quite sure of himself, she had smiled upon him. "How are you?" she asked, with the frank look of old.

"I'm well," he replied, casually, but he permitted himself the pleasure of a short look into her wonderful eyes.

"Riley and I were coming to see you, Christabel," said Penelope.

There was no doubt in the mind of West but that Penelope considered their relations as of old—a tacit understanding—and although there was joy in this for him, it was tinged out of all proportion with pain, for he realized the danger of an imminent and entire annihilation of his newly begun wooing. He must act promptly. So he took, so to speak, his feeling for Penelope and conferred it upon Christabel, while upon Penelope he bestowed the indifference with which he had favored Christabel.

"Won't you come sailing with us?" asked Christabel.

"Oh, thanks," Penelope smiled, "but Riley always jumps into the water and is a bother."

"But you come, Penelope," coaxed Christabel.

Penelope looked at the pool, then swiftly raised her head. "All right," she said. "I'll send Riley home." She clasped her hands together.

West detected a change in her voice. She realized! His heart sank.

The dog looked up into Penelope's face, then turned and trotted off. "Is your aunt sick?" asked Christabel.

Evidently Penelope did not hear. She stood watching the dog. West appreciated her embarrassment.

Christabel frowned slightly, then tried again. "Oh, where are you staying, Penelope?"

Penelope laughed as she turned. "He's gone," she said.

"Darling girl, I'm sorry," was West's mental ejaculation, while Christabel's comprised one word—"Sly."

As they neared the pier Christabel pointed to the boat. "Isn't she pretty?" she asked.

West sighed to himself as he helped the girls into the boat.

"May I help in some way?" asked Penelope. West could see the effort she made to be bright. "You may hold the sheet rope," he said, then turned to Christabel with a smile—the one meant for Penelope; so it was quite

effective. "You can be ballast," he said—"live ballast is always best."

"We have the water practically to ourselves," said Penelope after a pause.

"The breeze is increasing," West remarked, after another silence.

Christabel nodded to Penelope pleasantly. "You are the best swimmer," she said, truthfully.

West looked at Christabel. "You're a veritable mermaid," he exclaimed. His heart spoke the words to Penelope; but, naturally, it was Christabel who was pleased, while Penelope said, "How much longer are we going to stay out, because—"

"Why," interrupted Christabel, "we can go back at once." She glanced at Penelope sharply.

"Certainly," said West, eager to come to Penelope's—and his own—rescue.

In turning, he jibed, scorning to come about. It would have been effective had not the sheet rope caught the stern of the boat, causing it to capsize and throw the occupants into the water.

Instinctively, West clutched Penelope and they went down together, and when they came up, it was on the opposite side of the boat from that from which they had been thrown into the water. Christabel emerged at the edge of the sail. She had to take a few strokes to get to the boat, to which she clung firmly. The hull was between her and the others and she was completely hidden from their sight; but she could plainly hear West's anxious tones.

"Oh, Penelope, are you hurt?" Then, presently, came his exclamation of intense relief. "Take hold of this. That's it. I had better hold you, too."

"Why, where's Christabel?" said Penelope in a faint voice.

Christabel tightened her grip, while tears of anger smarted her eyes. "Penelope," she called, her voice well under control, "are you all right? I am."

"Oh, Christabel," cried the relieved Penelope.

"Hear that boat," said West. "It's a motor boat." At present his mind was beyond thinking out a solution of his dilemma. "I'm going to call," he continued.

After he had repeated the call twice, there was an answering one. The throbb of the motor grew more and more distinct, and when West saw that they were in full view of the rescuing boat, he ceased shouting.

Two old natives were in the boat and they handled the situation with such skill that the three drenched figures were with them in an extraordinarily short time.

Christabel avoided West's gaze and when he finally succeeded in meeting her eyes, the chill of her pale blue glance pierced him to the marrow of his bones.

He was in a nice mess, yet, unconsciously, he murmured: "Poor Christabel."

She was unattractive beyond description. Her bedraggled clothes gave her a forlorn aspect. His eyes turned longingly to Penelope. She looked as sweet as a rose bud drenched with dew.

He could not give her up. It wasn't as though she were just a usual, pretty girl. She was clever and would be able to advise him about investments. She would put him on his feet.

Then his thoughts were interrupted by the voice of Christabel, who was talking to Penelope. "There's Mr. Allen," she said. "His people have just leased a house here. I'll introduce you."

But West scarcely heard. He was waiting his opportunity with Penelope. The boat docked. Christabel jumped to her feet and held out her hand to Allen. West stood in front of Penelope, so that she was screened from the others.

"Penelope," he whispered, "I can't give you up."

Penelope seemed nervous. She giggled. "Won't you meet my fiancé, Mr. Allen?" she asked. Then as she stepped forward, West stepped aside. He felt dazed. Was it possible Penelope never had cared? Then, suddenly, he turned.

But Christabel had gone. All there was for him to see were Penelope and Allen hand in hand, as they sauntered along.

Instilled Right Ideas into American Youth

If one attempted to estimate to what extent McGuffey's Eclectic Readers had molded the characters of American schoolboys, he would find himself faced with an impossible task. For since 1826, when Dr. William Holmes McGuffey introduced his series, they have exceeded any other book, except the Bible, in sales, writes Benjamin Colby in the Dearborn Independent. It is estimated that the total sales of the six readers in the series have exceeded 50,000,000. So deep and lasting is the impression these books produced that former McGuffey pupils have been banding together in what might be termed "alumni associations"—the alumni of the "Little Red Schoolhouse."

The McGuffey readers were not merely textbooks, such as the child of today knows. They were a combination of literary guide and moral preceptor. They offered a strict moral code in which every wrong was punished and every good act rewarded. Each story pointed its moral without sugar-coating.

McGuffey, a professor at Miami university, Ohio, began definite moral instruction with the First Reader, and these lessons continued throughout the series. In the Fourth Reader the pupil was given literature with selections from Shakespeare, Milton, Bacon and the Bible.

Seek Secrets of Voodoo Mysteries

The real merits, if any, of voodooism as practiced in Africa may be brought to light by a unique research in progress at the University of Witwatersrand. Prof. J. M. Watt of the department of pharmacology has undertaken to find out the actual medicinal value of all the herbs, plants and other charms used in the semi-barbaric religious rites of the natives.

He has sent out several thousand questionnaires to all parts of the world, asking all who are interested to send in material. The response has exceeded every expectation, and specimens have poured in from all over Africa, over a thousand coming from North Rhodesia alone.

It will probably take years to go over the vast amount of material accumulated, but it is hoped that when results of the investigation are eventually published, some drugs may be found whose virtues are at present unknown to the medical profession.—From Science.

Tells of Hardships in British Honduras

After undergoing severe hardships in exploring British Honduras Lady Richmond Brown has returned to England, says the London Daily News.

In an interview she said: "Our greatest difficulty on the trip was that of labor. We were left without a single worker at the end owing to a mysterious illness which overtook the natives. Of our Indians 12 died suddenly. There was practically no village without its toll of sick. Our health suffered severely and our feet were covered with 'chiggers' (parasites which burrow under the skin and create sores).

"The area was infested with scorpions and tarantulas, and our riding boots and clothing had always to be well shaken before we put them on.

"But perhaps the worst feature of all was the lack of water. For two months we did not drink a drop of water except with tea or coffee, and we took extraordinary precautions that the water was well boiled.

"On our return to the coast we encountered some of the worst electrical storms the district has known."

Watch Cuticura Improve Your Skin. On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. It is wonderful what Cuticura will do for poor complexions, dandruff, itching and red, rough hands.—Advertisement.

Growing Industry
Half of all the electricity used in the entire world is consumed in this country, and today our central-station industry represents an investment of more than \$7,500,000,000. Its production last year was nearly 61,000,000 kilowatt hours of energy. Two hundred thousand employees make up its operating force. It serves 18,000,000 customers, which is a gain of over 1,000,000 during the last year. This figure represents service to about 70,000,000 people. More than 1,500,000 of the public own securities of the companies which serve them.—Forbes Magazine (N. Y.)

Individually, you may not dare to go into a business, but, by combining your money with that of others, you can become a partner with them. Will you profit by the ever-increasing demand for artificial stone building trim? Write now. Box 330, Woodbridge, N. J.—Adv.

Real Assistance
An understanding partner is a big help at a dance. In the opinion of one coed who attended a sorority affair held recently in the Claypool hotel. During the execution of the strenuous Charleston her "store hair," used to conceal the bobbed locks, became loose and threatened disaster.

"My hair, it's falling!" she gasped. With that, the young man caught the wayward tresses as they slid down her neck and stuck them in his coat pocket and continued the dance.—Indianapolis News.

A Good Loser
"Ever play strip poker?"
"Yep; started once and got cold feet."—Virginia Reel.

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CHAMPION

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ITCHING RASHES quickly relieved and often cleared away by a few applications of

Resinol

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 26-1928.

Gold Finder Died Poor

After making and losing several fortunes, James Marshall, who was the first to discover gold in California, died in poverty and solitude in a lonely cabin close to the spot where he made his epochal discovery of gold 37 years before.

AUTOMOBILE GRAVEYARD GOOD INVESTMENT



At Vintaga, near Lancaster, Pa., Morris Roseman started an idea to work eleven years ago. It was to buy all the old automobiles he could get, dismantle them, and when anyone wanted parts to a certain machine, which was out of date, they would have to come to him. The idea was a success from the start. There are always over 400 old cars on hand in his "graveyard" as shown in this photograph at Vintaga. His idea made him rich.

The Early Bird
Monarch Coffee and Monarch Cocoa are so regarded. They have been catching popular favor and winning and holding friends since 1853. High quality and low cost make them universal favorites.

MONARCH
Quality for 70 Years
Never Sold Through Chain Stores.
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MONARCH COFFEE and COCOA

SCHWIGERS THOR-C-BRED
"LIVE AND LAY"
They live because they are bred from healthy, breeding Thor-C-Bred birds. They lay because they are bred from healthy, breeding Thor-C-Bred birds. They are bred from healthy, breeding Thor-C-Bred birds. They are bred from healthy, breeding Thor-C-Bred birds.

MICKIE SAYS—

TO ADVERTISE A BIG SALE BY MEANS OF A LITTLE AD IS LIKE GOING ELEPHANT HUNTING WITH A SLING SHOT. THE SMART MAN KNOWS YOU GOT TO SPEND MONEY TO MAKE MONEY, SO HE DOESN'T HESITATE TO USE HALF A PAGE OR A FULL PAGE WHEN HE NEEDS IT



CHARLES SWANSON

He Was a Budding Genius

By JANE OSBORN

(Copyright)

MAUDE DALE, associate fiction editor of Turner's Short Story Magazine, had about decided that, job or no job, she could no longer endure working side by side with Mr. Jeffery Snodgrass.

"It seems to me," said Mr. Snodgrass, idling with his flexible gold watch chain, "that in the mass of manuscript you look over every week, there must be somewhere the seeds of a budding genius."

"But I do find something every once in a while," protested Maude. She would not have stood up and told Mr. Snodgrass that he could "take her job" if he gave it to some one who had better fiction sense than she had.

That afternoon when he went to the suburbs to play golf, instead of trying to work through the endless manuscripts that were brought to her from the mail room, she began to look through her desk.

There was a manuscript, written on cheap manila paper, with one of those old-time typewriters that hid the words you wrote. It was obviously written by a beginner. Maude recalled the day she acquired that manuscript.

The tall, very lean, almost ferocious young man who had come into her room, pushed back the boy in the outer office, had insisted that he must see the "fellow that selected the stories." He had been surprised when he saw that "the fellow" was a slip of a girl, then not more than twenty-two.

That was three years ago, when she had not been working with Snodgrass very long. Actually he had looked hungry as he tossed his manuscript down on her desk and had told her that he was so sure he could write that he felt he would be in the right to force an editor to buy.

It wasn't his cocksureness that had made her do what she had done, but the fact that she really thought he looked hungry.

Of course she knew the manuscript was worthless, but she bought it—made out a fake pay slip for it, walked down the hall, where she took thirty dollars from her own freshly paid pay envelope—about all there was in it—and brought it back, pretending she had been to the cashier's.

Well, here was the manuscript. It was signed John Davis. It had cost her thirty dollars. She had read it before; and finding it, as she thought, unutterably foolish, had passed it on to Mr. Snodgrass, hoping somehow that he would find something worth while in it and would decide to buy it.

Of course she did not tell him that she had bought it already. But Mr. Snodgrass did not decide to buy it; in fact, he told his assistant that if she wasted his time again recommending for his personal such a bit of utter twaddle as that he would have to get another assistant.

Still, since she was determined to leave, she decided to try her luck with the story again. She read it and concluded that, though it was a wild and foolish story, it was written in a style distinctly original, and showed an amazing nonconformity to the rules of most story writers.

It might therefore appeal to Mr. Snodgrass as distinctly "modern." She typed it on expensive paper without changing a single word or punctuation mark. The next morning, before saying anything about leaving, she showed the manuscript to him, intimating that it had just been received. Evidently he had forgotten the manuscript entirely, for early that afternoon he told Maude that the story was "amazing," and showed earmarks of a genius.

"It's the sort of thing that Chester Rowdies is writing," he said. "Just put a voucher through to the cashier. We'll pay five hundred for that."

But Maude had not the slightest way of finding the whereabouts of the author, and knew only that his name, or assumed name, was John Davis. She simply told Mr. Snodgrass that the manuscript had come with no address and stated developments, as



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No-Nox withstands higher compression—stops the knocks or detonations, thereby increasing engine efficiency. GULF No-Nox and Carbon Deposits work together for more power and greater mileage.

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This guarantee goes with it: GULF No-Nox Motor Fuel is Non-Noxious, Non-Poisonous and no more harmful to man or motor than ordinary gasoline—that it contains no dope of any kind—that the color is for identification only—that it positively will not heat the motor, winter or summer.

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The Orange Gas—At the Sign of the Orange Disc GULF REFINING COMPANY

Antrim Garage, Antrim, N. H.

ing—looking for the time being concerning her own intention of quitting her job. So it was decided to publish this amazing story with a great splash—as the manuscript of an unknown genius, unpaid for because said genius had failed to leave his address. For days after the issue of Turner's Magazine this story was the talk of reviewers.

Then one day the illustrious Chester Rowdies blew into the editorial office, rushing by the reception clerk in the outer office. Mr. Snodgrass was overcome with this honor, and then sat in mute amazement as Mr. Rowdies stood excitedly before Maude Dale's desk.

"That's my story," he said eagerly, "and you are the girl I've been looking for all these years."

There were explanations, and the successful writer explained more fully that at the time of his first visit he had actually been starving. He'd tried to sell the story in every magazine office in town, but the editors wouldn't even see him. Later, when he found success in such general measure, he had wanted to come back to find this girl who had given him his first encouragement, but he had been so excited and so busy that he had not had time to do so.

At the time that he couldn't ever remember at which of the numerous magazine offices he had met with this first success.

A week later Maude Dale resigned—her excuse being that she was about to wed Chester Rowdies.

Even Best Clock Varies

America's most timely clock clicks off the fleeting moments with a variation of only two one-hundredths of a second a day.

Inclosed in an air-tight air chamber, especially constructed to keep outside influences away from the government's master timekeeper, the standard clock at the bureau of standards, Washington, which has this small variation in time, is used as a yardstick for measuring time intervals at the bureau. The clock is electrically wound twice a minute and has a contact by which it may send second signals to any part of the bureau.

Its time is checked each day by comparison with the noon signals from the naval observatory, which uses solar observations to set the nation's time.

Laborious

Irate Parent—When I was your age I had to work for a living.

Son—Well, governor, there's nothing much harder than working you for a living.

United States Tires are Good Tires

Advertisement for USCO tires. Features a large image of a tire and the text: 'A Word to the Wise—You can now buy USCO Balloons, High-Pressure Cords and Fabrics—trade marked and warranted by the United States Rubber Company—at a price which will make non-trade-marked, unwarranted tires a dead issue with you. Even lower than mail order tires. USCO has always been a wonderful value and today USCO Tires, built by the owners of the world's largest rubber plantation, are a better value than ever. Let us tell you more about them. For Sale By Antrim Garage, Antrim, N. H.'

The USCO BALLOON A handsome, sturdy balloon tire at a low price. Flat, high-speed, dual tread. Strong, flexible cord construction giving full balloon cushioning. Long service. Carries the name, trade mark and full warranty of the United States Rubber Company.

The Dink-a-Do

By MARTHA M. WILLIAMS

(Copyright)

ELEMENTALLY the Dink-a-Do was a horse boasting real hair and only three legs, a small flag so weathered it was impossible to say when stripes begun or stars ended, a hapful of broken china, a pair of ragged red morocco slippers, a deep blue bottle, slim and very tall, a green plaster parrot, and a ha-sock founded upon empty tin cans, with its saving excelsior struggling through worn places in the cover. All these things Teeny had salvaged valiantly from the clean-up man's wagon, halted momentarily outside the back-yard gate. To Teeny, aged six, the blisfullest afternoon of his young life had passed while he set and reset his treasures in the shadow of the biggest oak tree.

Once Lola had come for a heavenly mouth, in course of which he had been rocked to sleep, sung to, and made to feel how precious one lily-bitty baddy had 'tittle boy could be. He had called her Lola. Rich, generous, charming, and very, very happy, she had made him know experimentally all about fairy godmothers, to say nothing of real fairies. She had rechristened him Teeny. He had clung obstinately. He kept a rainbow memory of her, colored like roses and sunshine and new green leaves. But clearest of all was her singing—nonsense lullahys mostly, improvisations. His favorite ended in a wild burst, rising to a climax of "dink-a-dink-a-doo." That was at least what his young ears made it in recalling it, hence his palace was the Dink-a-Do.

The palace had at least a week's lease of life, in spite of nurse and Mrs. Don't. That was Teeny's name for the dour-faced person who looked after him in the absence of his natural guardians.

Teeny stood pondering a weighty chance—hadn't the parrot-king better be kneeling before his beautiful bottle-queen than sitting bolt upright beside her? The Dink-a-Do nestled cozily in a jog of the tall iron fence—one made specially to inclose and protect the towering oak. Thus it was in plain view of the highway. A runabout had stopped there; the man beside the chauffeur leaned far out to get a clearer view, smiling the while rather wistfully at the lonely little lad. Maybe his gaze was magnetic. Teeny caught it, and smiled back, saying eagerly: "Want to come see my Dink-a-Do? I made it just now, all my own self."

"Now, I wish I could," the stranger answered; "but—I wouldn't fit. My stiff leg is too long to get inside, and my crutch might knock the flag down."

"Oh, I can stand it up again—I made the horse stop rolling over," Teeny said proudly. "Go to the gate, and then drive down here."

"Over such grass? What will your mother say?" the stranger bubbled.

He seemed a fellow of pranky humor—naturally Teeny was loath to lose him. "She can't say nothing at all—I'm all the body at home," he crowed. "Come in and play with me—I'll be very, very gentle, Lola taught me."

"Lola! Who is she?" the stranger asked, dropping his eyes.

"She is Miss Lola Keith, and I love her two worldsful. And I'm making haste to grow big so I can make a fortune for her. She had one—and a wicked man ran away with it—Mrs. Don't told me—but mamma don't know I know," Teeny confided. "I think she was going to marry me a good big uncle, but things went smash—like that," hurling the parrot against the oak tree, regardless of the bottle-queen's feelings.

"That was a pity," the stranger said, but his face was pale and his eyes shone like fire. "Know where she is now? I'd somehow like to see her. Maybe I might help her find that runaway fortune."

"She's in the biggest town there is—do you know which one?" Teeny said eagerly. "Do help her all you can. I know she'll buy you a new leg—and everything."

"Sonny, I'll run along and see about it," the stranger answered. "But if it happens you see her first, show her this," tossing a heavy signet ring Teeny-ward, "and tell her to stay still until I come to find her."

Teeny retrieved the ring, his small heart beating like a trip-hammer, and sat down on the ha-sock regardless of its rightful occupant.

He awoke the next morning to find the Dink-a-Do dismantled—gone back to the clean-up cart. Mrs. Don't had wisely chosen an attack in flank. But he didn't mind at all. He had the ring for company.

"Now where'd that boy get a ring worth a fortune?" thus Mrs. Don't to her gossip. You can imagine the rest of it—how the seed sprang up and grew tall in a tale of pilfering—sly and cunning. Teeny must have slipped in somewhere and stole. Horrified, his parents got no more from Teeny than "I'm just keeping it." Threats, even punishment, availed not against his dogged silence.

Then—Lola came, with the fine big uncle in hand. The stiff-legged man had found her—likewise her fortune, and his happiness. Misunderstandings had melted—they were the happiest couple alive. Yet less happy than Teeny, who clung to Lola sobbing. "I'll never let go of you any more." Which was a rightful punishment for a pair of advanced parents.

The Indian name "Shonandee" means "Daughter of the Stars."

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