

The Antrim Reporter

State Library

VOLUME XLIII. NO. 33

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, JULY 14, 1926

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THE GOODNOW - DERBY COMPY

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Odd Fellows Block

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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 valvless 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 FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Peterborough, N. H.

STATEMENT OF CONDITION JUNE 30, 1926

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts	\$568,964.21	Capital Stock	\$100,000.00
Bonds and Stocks	392,623.59	Surplus and Undivided Profits	102,166.65
5% Redemption Fund	5,000.00	Circulation	100,000.00
Banking House and Fixtures	60,457.00	Deposits	854,596.49
Cash in Hand and with Reserve Agents	142,915.15	Reserved for Taxes	2,196.71
	\$1,170,959.56		\$1,170,959.56

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. 18
Millennium finds our gardens well under way. Our enthusiasm should go right along with the season. With many, however, after the first spring fever, the enthusiasm wanes, and poor little gardens beg for water and attention, and the weeds soon smother what is left. This should not be so in gardening, as well as in other walks of life, the reward is to him who works and waits.

Many of our finest flowers are yet to come. What a glory the perennial Phloxes will soon be shedding through our gardens. Many of the annuals are now falling in to fill the ranks of the early perennials which will not bloom for us again until another year. The annual Phlox with its variety of beautiful colors, Gaillardias, Marigolds, Calceolarias, the sweet-scented Stocks that bloom until hard frosts weather, the beautiful blue Larkspurs, the Snapdragons, and many others are now with us.

With all these beauties to enrich us, and the promise of countless numbers more, let us not flag but give to our flowers the best that is in us, and surely our reward will be great.

Most planting, of course, is over, but weeding and stirring the soil is absolutely essential till the end of the season. Every weed that seeds this season means many more to get rid of next summer, and faded blooms that go to seed take the strength of the plant, and it soon ceases blooming.

A little extra feeding with weak liquid ammonia every ten days will help many plants amazingly. It is not only this year's bloom that we want, but with the perennials, good strong plants this year spell more and better blooms next.

Again, let us not forget July 20th. It is the time to sow the Pansies, the English Daisies (Bell's perennials) and the Forget-me-nots. Get the best seed you can buy. There is an amazing difference between the best and the cheapest. Of the Forget-me-nots, the loose flowering type (distichiflora) is the best for cutting, and planting among spring bulbs, and it is beautiful among them. The shorter, more compact varieties are better for pots, baskets, and wherever each individual plant is expected to show. Victoria, Royal Blue and Ruth Fisher are good types of the latter.

Harold L. Brown.

REGARDING MATTERS OF UNUSUAL INTEREST

Some of Local Importance, but All Have News Value Which Our Readers Will Peruse With Pleasure

No, we didn't receive a printed circular from the Essex committee the past week, although two copies were sent into the family it was our privilege to read certain portions of it. Not receiving one, we had not the opportunity to do with it as at least one did: enclose it in an envelope and return it to headquarters.

Huntley N. Spaulding, candidate for the Republican gubernatorial nomination, has announced that the executive committee of his state committee would be made up as follows: Chairman, Charles A. Perkins, Manchester; Secretary and Treasurer, Charles L. Westworth, Rochester; Mrs. George E. Balcom, Nashua; Mrs. Laura E. Varney, Gilford. The headquarters of the Spaulding state committee will be maintained in his home city, Rochester.

The Legislature of 1925 passed a law for the co-operation of the State Highway Department with towns and cities in the removal of snow from main highways. Last winter saw the first action under the law, and the record of expenditures in that connection is interesting by reason of the wide difference of costs which is shown. The lowest cost per mile for snow removal was \$65.66 in Concord, while the highest was more than twice as much, \$139 a mile, at Bennington.

The last legislature passed a law that in more than one way is a very good thing, and if taken advantage of would prove of great value to many in addition to the owner of the land and forest that he might perpetuate. The act we refer to is printed in full herewith:

Section 1: The owner of any land all land not exceeding twenty-five (25) per acre in value which shall be planted with soft wood trees not less than seven hundred (700) to the acre shall upon application to the assessors receive a rebate of the taxes assessed upon said land as follows: For the first ten years after the land has been so planted a rebate of ninety per cent of all taxes assessed upon said land; for the second ten years, eighty per cent of all said taxes; and for the third and final period of ten years, fifty per cent. Said rebate shall be allowed only on condition that said area is maintained in satisfactory growing condition. A return of such planting shall be made to the assessors and made the basis of such

Town Clerk J. M. Cutter has caused to be posted the official notice of the coming Primary at Antrim town hall on September 7. This is now the open season for candidates to file for the several political offices in the state, and probably the list will be more than filled at an early date.

We read about one man stating he secured the nomination for Governor on the Democratic ticket for a sum far less than \$1000, under the old convention system. And it wasn't worth even that sum. It is stated upon good authority that also under the former convention system a certain governor of this state spent his entire fortune in securing the office and went practically bankrupt as a result. And probably this wasn't worth it either. It isn't the system that is at fault in either case, it may truly be said, but why cry down the present system that is our law, when it isn't the system, it is the fellows who are working it!

Arthur P. Smith, of Peterboro, filed with the Secretary of State, at Concord, his declaration to be a candidate for Senator in his district, which includes the towns of Bennington, Dublin, Fitzwilliam, Hancock, Harrisville, Hinsdale, Jaffrey, Marlboro, Peterboro, Richmond, Rindge, Sharon, Swansey, Troy and Winchester. Mr. Smith is a member of the board of selectmen of his town, a man of affairs with good business judgment, and since he announced his candidacy a few weeks ago has been throughout his district meeting the people and making many friends. He is the kind of a hustler that is needed for this position, and being all right in every other way makes him a most desirable candidate; and in case of his election District No. 11 would have every reason to feel proud of their Senator at Concord.

tax exemption.
Section 2. Whenever an area contains three hundred (300) or less naturally seeded soft wood trees per acre not over five feet in height said trees may be considered part of the necessary seven hundred (700) trees per acre required to be planted under the provisions of this act.

This act was approved April 3, 1925, and we publish it herewith thinking that possibly there may be those who would be interested that do not know of the existence of such a law.

Reporter Goes to Press Wednesday

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

Political Advertisement

Political Advertisement

REPUBLICANS! NOMINATE FOR GOVERNOR

HUNTLEY N.

SPAULDING

PRIMARIES, SEPT. 7.

Signed, Chas. L. Westworth, Sec. Spaulding State Committee, Rochester.

Political Advertisement

Political Advertisement

George H. Moses

—IS—

President of the U. S. Senate Why Change?

MOSES CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE,
H. L. Alexander, Treasurer, 12 Auburn St., Concord, N. H.

Farming in the West Is Also Some Proposition

A letter from Madison, Minn., from the manager of a 600 acre farm of which Mrs. S. S. Sawyer is part owner:

We print this to show the West has its troubles as well as N. E. In this letter he says: "We are having a lot of wind and cold weather and crops are backward; have had some awful dirt storms. It has been so dry this Spring and the wind so strong that it has drifted the flower fields like it does the snow in places; it also cuts the grain off and some fields were entirely blown out. I had to replant 40 acres of wheat that had been blown out. The dust was so thick in the air that we could not see the sun for several days this Spring. We have had some rains of late and it will help a lot, but we cannot figure on much of a crop out here this year. Corn is coming along fine now, but it is so late, only about six inches high, but if we have a late Fall it will come out all right; so we are hoping for a late frost. We had no rain this Spring until in June, that made things backward. Our oldest son is manager of a 20,000 acre farm in Plainview, Texas, for Price Bros. He has 29 renters; they have over 5,000 acres in wheat and are busy now cutting and threshing it. He writes he is going to have a good wheat crop."

Improvements at Town Hall

Workmen are busy making repairs and improvements at the town hall, part of which was authorized to be done at the annual town meeting. The stairway from second floor to balcony is to be changed somewhat, making the two landings safer and easier of use; wallboard is being put into position above the sheathing all around the interior of the hall proper; the hallways, jobben, etc., and the side walls and ceilings are being cleaned and newly frescoed. This when completed will put the interior of the town in a very presentable condition, and the one feature of cleanliness will be greatly appreciated by all our people. These improvements have been needed for a long time, especially the alteration of the stairway, and will prove a pleasing and satisfactory change. Probably in no other small town in the state is their hall used more than ours is, and this is primarily the reason why it should be put in the best of condition and kept that way as near as may be.

REPORTER RAMBLINGS

Touching the Topics That Are More or Less Timely

The Detroit Motor News remarks: "We have reached the point where the canny motorist carries a bicycle along so he can ride to work after he finds a place to park."

Florenz Ziegfeld declares he is disgusted with the vogue of stage nudity and will lead a campaign for more clothes for chorus girls. Doubtless this is due to the cold and backward summer; the "poor but honest" chorus girls must wear more clothes to keep warm.

Visiting royalty seems to be quite popular in this republic of ours. And their popularity is due, in a large measure to the apparent lack of royalty in their manner. Recent visits of Princes have shown that they are indeed princes—of good fellows.

Ten thousand sealed bottles will be turned loose in New York harbor, as a part of a plan for studying the current and tidal changes in the ocean. These bottles being empty will create less interest in the experiment than certain other bottles that have been thrown wholesale into New York harbor.

F. Van Wyck Mason, nephew of a prominent Boston physician, who has spent much time recently in the Balkans, declares that a war is sure to break out there in the very near future. Such a prediction contains about as much an element of surprise as to forecast snow storms for next winter.

"Credit," says Henry Ford, "is the dearest thing we sell in this country." Debt has become a national industry. That is bad business for the debtor and bad business for the creditor also. What would happen to the automobile business, or most any other business today, if the matter of credit was abolished?

According to surveys just completed by the extension service of the University of New Hampshire, New England farmers spend a higher percentage of their income than do those in any other state. The automobile accounted for nearly five percent of the total cost of living. It is doubtful if it costs as much in the old days to keep Old Dobbin going.

fooling the Public: Then and Now

Celebrated 'Moon Hoax'
a Sensation Here
and Abroad.

By PROEHL HALLER JAKLON
MAN gets a big kick out of fooling his fellows. There seems to be something delicious in baiting a trap and seeing someone bite. The Stone age and the age before it probably had its practical jokers, and all history is full of jokes and hoaxes, perpetrated to the delight of some and to the embarrassment of others.

Sometimes the fooling is for gain, sometimes for fun, and often for both. Individuals indulge in it, and even nations have been known to attempt a hoax on other nations. Witness the wooden horse of the Greeks and the tulip craze of the sixteenth century, when all Holland set out to make the world crave the tulip, which, it was learned, would thrive on certain types of Dutch soil useless for anything else. Soon all the world wanted this new flower, and bulbs sold for as high as \$5,000 apiece. The Dutch growers waxed rich, and then the fad waned, leaving purchasers all over the world with expensive bulbs but no market. Centuries later Americans were to fall for ginseng, alfalfa, mushrooms, and silver foxes. It's a great game.

Perhaps the most celebrated hoax in history was the "moon hoax," conceived by Richard Adams Locke, a newspaper reporter, and perpetrated by the New York Sun in 1835. Its success depended upon man's interest in astronomical phenomena, that insatiable curiosity to know what lies beyond the veil of space which surrounds the earth.

Science today is convinced that the moon has no life upon it, but a century ago, before the day of powerful telescopes, the public knew little of the heavens beyond what it could see with the naked eye after dark. Speculation was always keen as to whether or not life existed on the moon. Today we wonder the same thing about the planet Mars.

Moon Hoax Fools Two Continents

And so the New York Sun chose a very fertile field in 1835, when it began the publication of Locke's fantastic imaginings with all the seriousness of a great scientific discovery. For a time the credulous public of two continents, and even the scientists, were completely deceived. This stupendous feat brought the Sun the largest circulation in the world, and in the opinion of Edgar Allan Poe established the penny newspaper as an institution.

Locke could write about almost anything. His fund of general information was huge, and he could turn out prose or poetry, politics or pathos, anecdotes or astronomy. In 1834 Locke heard of an astronomical expedition to South Africa. Now, during July and August, 1835, things were a bit dull on the island of Manhattan, and the newspapers were running short of material with which to entertain and attract their readers. Locke needed money, and so he laid a plan before Mr. Day, the Sun's editor. On August 21, the following item appeared on the second page of the Sun:

Celestial Discoveries—The Edinburgh Courant says: "We have learned from an eminent publisher of this city Sir John Herschel, at the Cape of Good Hope, has made some astronomical discoveries of the most wonderful description by means of an immense telescope of an entirely new principle."

Then after four days the Sun published what purported to be a reprint from a supplement to the Edinburgh Journal of Science. There had been such a publication a few years before, but it was not generally known that it had ceased publication. In three columns on page one the Sun carried the astonishing announcement of "recent discoveries which will build an imperishable monument to the age in which we live."

They Describe the Telescope

A technical description of the telescope followed, and a hypothetical account told of the channels through which this remarkable news had traveled from Cape Town. This was laid the foundation of what was to follow. To queries as to where it had obtained its supplement to the Edinburgh Journal of Science, the Sun declared in an editorial that "it was very politely furnished us by a medical gentleman immediately from Scotland."

No great excitement had been caused so far, but the next day the town was jolted by four columns of actual description of the landscape of the moon. Sir John's telescope was so powerful, the story asserted, that it brought objects to within a few feet of the observer. This is what the astronomers in Cape Town were reported to have seen:

"The trees for a period of ten minutes were of one unvaried kind, and unlike any except the largest class of oaks in English shrublands. They were followed by a level green plain which must have been more than half a mile in breadth."

A column farther on, in a wonderful valley of this wonderful moon, life at last burst upon the scene:

"In the shade of the woods on the southeastern side we beheld continuous herds of brown quadrupeds, having all the external characteristics of the bison, but smaller than any species of the bison in our natural history. . . . It had one distinctive feature, which we afterward found common to nearly every lunar quadruped we have discovered; namely, a remarkable fleshy appendage over the eyes, crossing the whole breadth of the forehead and united to the ears. It immediately covered the eyes against the glare of the sun, and was a protective covering for the eyes against the great extremes of light and darkness to which all the inhabitants of our side of the moon are periodically subjected."

Find Humans on the Moon

The issue of August 28 satisfied public curiosity as to the presence of human creatures on the moon. The astronomers were looking at the cliffs and crags of a new part of the satellite:

"But whilst gazing upon them we were thrilled with astonishment to perceive four successive flocks of birds descend with a slow, even motion from the cliffs on the western side and alight upon the plain. . . . About half of the first party had passed from our view, but of all the others we had a perfectly distinct and deliberate view. They averaged four feet in height, were covered, except on the face, with short and glossy copper-colored hair, and had wings composed of a thin



"A Scene on the Moon." Published in Connection With the New York Sun's Celebrated Hoax of 1835.

membrane, without hair, lying snarly upon their backs, from the top of their shoulders to the calves of their legs.

"The face, which was of a yellowish flesh-color, was a slight improvement upon that of the orangutan, being more open and intelligent in its expression, and having a much greater expanse of forehead. The mouth, however, was very prominent, though somewhat relieved by a thick beard upon the lower jaw, and by lips far more human than those of the ape. These creatures were evidently in conversation; their gesticulations, and arms, appeared impassioned and emphatic. We hence inferred that they were rational beings, and, although not so high an order as others which we discovered the next month on the shores of the Bay of Rainbows, that they are capable of producing works of art and contrivance. . . . We will homo, or manbat; and they are doubtless innocent and happy creatures."

The Astronomers Get Careless

The next installment, totalling 11,000 words, was printed on the three succeeding days. In it was revealed the discovery of the great Temple of the Moon, built of polished sapphires, with a roof of some yellow metal, supported by columns seventy feet high and six feet in diameter. In the valley of the temple a new species of manbat was discovered. Then one night, when the astronomers finished work, they carelessly left the telescope facing the eastern horizon. The rising sun burned a hole through the reflecting chamber, and ruined part of the telescope. When the damage was repaired the moon was invisible, and the great moon narrative came to an end.

By this time New York was talking of nothing except these astounding discoveries; they were the sensation of the day. French and English papers abroad translated or copied the Sun's fabrication, and the sensation in Europe was equal to that in this country. The Sun, founded only two years before, saw its circulation increased to 10,000, exceeding by more than 2,000 the circulation of the London Times, hitherto the largest in the world.

Meanwhile, Sir John Herschel in South Africa was busy with his telescope entirely unaware of the "discoveries" credited to him. When he at last found out, he was overcome, saying that he never could expect to live up to the fame that had been heaped upon him.

Of course, many persons suspected the hoax, but the detail of the story was so minute and lavish that no one dared say anything. Many of the rival papers were fooled along with the public. The Journal of Commerce was on the point of reprinting the Sun's story "in justice to its readers," when Locke himself gave the hoax away.

In the words of Edgar Allan Poe: "From the epoch of the hoax the Sun shone with unmitigated splendor. Its success firmly established the 'penny system' throughout the country and (through the Sun) we are indebted to the genius of Locke for one of the most important steps yet taken in the pathway of human progress."

"Cardiff Giant" Hoax of 1869

Today, with our rapid means of communication and transportation, a hoax of such gigantic proportions could not long endure the light of such publicity. On the contrary, the public seems all too willing to stamp any unusual bit of news as a mere "newspaper yarn," that is, if they do not want to believe it. This will-to-believe or to-disbelieve is a powerful factor with the human mind. If it makes you feel better to believe something, psychologists tell us, you are likely to hold it so; if it disturbs your peace of mind to accept something as true, you are likely to waive it aside as foolishness or heresy. There are persons in America today who refuse to subscribe to the theory that the earth is round. They like to think of it as flat, and flat it is to them. What's the difference?

A famous hoax of 1869 was that of the "Cardiff giant." Well diggers near Cardiff, N. Y., one morning came upon the stone figure of a man ten feet tall, with shoulders three feet in breadth. The right arm and hand lay across the body, while the left was pressed against the back directly opposite. The legs were slightly contracted as if by pain, the left foot resting partially upon the right.

Speculation ran rife as to the origin of the giant, and some of the visitors were quick to recognize its value as an exhibit. Before long the farmer on whose land the figure was found set up a tent and charged admission. The ordinary visitors were usually content with the belief that this was a petrified human being. "Nothing in the world can ever make me believe that he was not once a living being," declared a woman who viewed the colossus. "Why, you can see the veins in his legs."

Geologists, however, thought differently. One declared it to be the work of the Jesuit fathers two or three hundred years before. Another geologist emphasized the antiquity of the statue and called attention to the corroding or attrition of part of the under surface of the body by the solution, he declared, would have required a long period of years.

In the meantime, the giant continued to draw

The 'Cardiff Giant' Took
in Credulous Public
and Much Cash.

the dollars of the curious. P. T. Barnum tried to buy it, but a local syndicate already had obtained control, and his offer was rejected. This new company, one of whom is said to have been the original from which the character of David Harum was drawn, paid \$50,000 for a three-fourths interest. The success of the exhibition led Barnum to have carved a similar figure which was likewise exhibited as the "Cardiff giant." The owners of the original sought to obtain a restraining order against the Barnum counterfeit, but it was refused. Both giants, therefore, continued to draw the crowds.

Now, the assumption had always been that the discovery of the figure had been accidental, but there were those who doubted this version. Residents of the county in which the well diggers worked began to recall that about a year before the discovery a mysterious four-horse team was observed drawing a wagon which carried a huge iron-bound box. It was headed in the direction of Cardiff.

Professor Marsh of Yale, a paleontologist, examined the figure and asserted that it was clearly of recent origin and a most decided humbug. Then, a lawyer of Fort Dodge, Iowa, seeing the figure at Syracuse, wrote back home: "I believe it is made out of the great block of gypsum those fellows got at Fort Dodge a year ago and sent back east."

Gradually the story came to light. In the summer of 1868, two men arrived at Fort Dodge, and attempted to make a bargain for a block of gypsum at least 12 by 4 by 2 feet, explaining that they wished to exhibit it in New York. They leased some land and hired a quarryman to get out a block of the required size. Its owners announced that it was to be shipped to New York, but freight office records showed that it was billed to Chicago.

Here a German stone cutter carved the gigantic figure from the block. Great care was taken to give it an ancient appearance. From Chicago the finished statue was shipped by an indirect route to Union, N. Y. Here the mysterious four-horse team appeared, and the giant, encased in an iron-bound box, began his wandering in search of a likely grave.

This Hoax Paid Big Dividends

One of the men was George Hull, a relative of William Newell, the farmer on whose property the giant was "discovered," under the personal direction of Newell. Both men made thousands of dollars out of their unique venture.

Another hoax which goes on from generation to generation is one concerning the "original log of Columbus." Despite the fact that the only undoubtedly authentic handwriting of Columbus, a four-page letter, is in the possession of the king and queen of Spain, the "original Columbus log" turns up every few years. In 1924, it turned up in Mexico. Strangely enough, it was written entirely in German!

The literary hoax seems to be the most popular form of fooling and almost the easiest of perpetration. A recent one fooled the literary editor of the New York Times, who conceded that while "The Diary of a Young Lady of Fashion, 1764-65," had not "any of the importance that attaches to such a monumental record as was left behind by Pepys" the author "did throw the beams of her candle here and there on the features of her times." Now the New York Times itself discovers that a nineteen-year-old miss is the author of this successful hoax.

Some hoaxes go unchallenged until the author can refrain no longer from informing the public how he has fooled it. Such is the history of the "bathtub" hoax, put over several years ago by Henry L. Mencken, now the editor of the American Mercury. Mencken wrote a short, informal account of the origin of the bathtub in America. The first tub, he said, was installed in the home of a wealthy Cincinnati. He traced the rise of the tub's popularity, and declared that at first physicians were violently opposed to its use on grounds of health. Several states were said to have passed laws against the installation of the new sanitary equipment.

Mencken Exposes Bathtub Hoax

Only recently Mencken exposed his trick. No one, he commented, in all the years since this bit of imaginative history has been current, questioned the facts he cited. His original story has been quoted all over the world, and incorporated in solemn treatises.

One of the most celebrated literary hoaxes was that of the Scotch school teacher Macpherson, who, having learned a little old Gaelic and Gaelic language and literature, brought forth his "Poems of Ossian." It aroused the world, and has been cited as one of the causes of the Romantic movement in literature that swept Europe in the late eighteenth century.

There is the eloquent hoax known as Patrick Henry's "Give me liberty or give me death" speech, thought to have been delivered by the great orator in 1775 at St. John's church near Richmond, Va., but really written by his biographer, William Wirt, years after Henry died.

And all of us know that beloved fake known as the Washington hatchet and cherry tree story invented entirely by Washington's first biographer, "Parson" Mason Weems. Lengthy explorations have been made into the facts surrounding both the foregoing fictions, and the inevitable conclusions have been in agreement with those given here.

Edgar Allan Poe once announced in a Baltimore newspaper that on a certain day he would make a trip from the roof of a building in his lately-invented flying machine. Several factories allowed their workers time off to witness the event, and on the appointed day a vast crowd awaited in front of the building for the spectacle.

Poe, seated in an upper window, sent down balloons giving excuses for his delay. After several hours he announced the flight was off because "one of his wings had got wet." Tradition has it that he escaped through an alley window.

Iceland Land of FIRE



Hot Springs Near Reykjavik.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

CARRYING ice to Iceland will appear to most persons about as reasonable as carrying wheat to the Dakotas, cotton to Texas, or baked beans to Boston. But not long ago the Icelanders made an appeal to Norway, the nearest European country, to ship them ice in order that they might save their bearing harvest from spoiling during a mild winter. There are other paradoxes in this supposed land of ice.

The land which has come down in history as Iceland might with more accuracy have been given a diametrically opposite title and called "The Land of Fire." The surface of no other country, perhaps, is so deeply marked by the withering blasts that will up from time to time; and in no country of equal area are to be found so many volcanic peaks and vents. Nearly 5,000 square miles of the 40,000 of the country's area are covered by lava flows.

Iceland is approximately the size of Ohio and about 8,000 square miles larger than Ireland. It is only a short distance off the European coast of Greenland, and its northernmost cape just touches the Arctic circle. From there the midnight sun can be seen. In spite of its position so near the North pole, Iceland, thanks to the Gulf stream, has a relatively mild winter climate. Reykjavik, the capital, is in the same latitude as Nome, Alaska, but has a January temperature milder than that of Munich, Germany, or Milan, Italy.

Icelandic summers, however, are cool, due to the large fields of ice that float down from the north. Grain cannot be grown satisfactorily, and all breadstuffs must be imported. Hay, potatoes and turnips are the only agricultural products of any importance. Cattle, horses and sheep are raised in considerable numbers, and large quantities of fish—chiefly cod and herring—are taken from the neighboring waters.

Interior a Waste of Lava.

Though Iceland has an extensive area, for all practical purposes it might just as well be only a seventh of its actual size. Although Europeans emigrated to Iceland about seven hundred years before Old World colonies were established in North America, only the valleys and lowlands near the coast of the island have ever been developed. This is not because of a lack of energy on the part of the hardy Scandinavians who settled the island, but because the interior, comprising about six-sevenths of the total area, is a waste of lava, boulders and gravel, devoid of vegetation.

The island is approximately 200 miles wide by 300 miles long, but hardly a habitation can be found more than 40 miles from salt water. There are no railroads, and few carriage roads. The inhabitants depend almost entirely on water transportation along the coast and in the many fjords.

No country on earth of equal size contains such varied and wonderful phenomena as Iceland. The glaciers of Switzerland; the floods, salmon rivers and midnight sun of Norway; the volcanoes, grottoes and solfataras of Italy, on a grander scale; the mineral springs of Germany; the geysers of New Zealand; the largest waterfall, next to Niagara, in the world—all are here. Nowhere has nature been so spendthrift in giving a geological lesson to man. If there be sermons in stones, volumes lie unread here. Here we see her titanic forces at work building up a country. Nowhere else is it possible to study so well the geological conditions prevailing toward the close of the Glacial epoch in Europe.

Real Literature Developed.

Though Icelanders, faced by implacable natural forces and conditions, have been unable to achieve any great degree of physical development on their lava-covered, short-summered island, they have made notable advances in less material fields. A truly remarkable literary development is going up in this far northern island

in the Twelfth and Thirteenth centuries, a full, hundred years before the Renaissance began to make itself felt in sunny Italy. This literature is most striking in character drawing, in passionate dramatic power, in severe, noble simplicity, in grim humor. All the characters of the Sagas live and move today. Every hill and headland and valley in the island is full of their presence. The Icelanders of today, knows them by heart. It is as if every Englishman, from pauper to king, knew Shakespeare's historical plays and could retell them more or less in his or her own words. It has kept the national spirit alive through evil times. It has preserved the language almost untouched by time and foreign intercourse.

Yet this literary people still live in a pastoral and Homeric civilization, which is a modern lesson of the healthfulness of human life lived in close contact with the free, wild life of nature, such as would have delighted the heart of Rousseau or Thoreau.

For 400 years Iceland was an aristocratic republic, ruled by the great families of the early settlers, among whom was a Norse queen of Dublin. A four days' open-air parliament of all Iceland met annually in June at Thingvellir, and the speaker of the law (log-sogumann) used to recite from memory the whole of the unwritten, elaborate laws of the country to the assembly. In 1222-1224 Iceland was united to Norway, and in 1380 with Norway to Denmark. The Danish ruined the island economically, but since the granting of self-government and the re-establishment of the old parliament, in 1874, at Reykjavik, great progress has been made.

In more recent times the Icelanders have shown themselves to be in advance of many parts of the world in their social and political ideas. Women had full political privileges in Iceland earlier probably than in any other civilized country. At the present time part of the Althing, the Icelandic parliament, is elected by proportional representation.

Partner of Denmark.

The political status of Iceland is in some ways peculiar. In effect it might be said to be an autonomous state in partnership with Denmark. It has no army or navy and is under no obligation to contribute either men or money to the Danish military forces. Denmark recognizes the country's permanent neutrality. Furthermore the present arrangement is only temporary, and after December 31, 1940, either of the associated countries may demand a revision of the "act of union" which now unites them.

Reykjavik, the capital of Iceland near the southwestern corner of the island, facing Greenland. This community of 15,000 inhabitants is the only place on the island that can claim the title "city."

Throughout the 1,050 years of Iceland's occupancy by people of European extraction, it has been practically a country without cities. Life has centered in the scattered farmsteads, many of which today are somewhat feudal establishments, sufficient to themselves.

During Iceland's long townless period Reykjavik was a tiny fishing village and local trading center. When it began growing the lack of timber in Iceland was made good by the use of corrugated sheet iron and the resulting buildings did not make for attractiveness. There is still a "tinny" look to parts of the capital, but many substantial buildings have arisen, including the large stone house of parliament. Tied-down for centuries by galling trade monopoly laws, Iceland has won almost complete independence in recent years and is associated with Denmark now under what amounts to a voluntary and limited partnership.

Reykjavik means "smoking creek." As in many parts of volcanic Iceland, there are hot springs near the city. A characteristic sight in the Icelandic capital is the procession of women carrying tubs and clothes going to and from this natural laundry.

PORTO BELLO GOLD

by Arthur D. Howden Smith

WNU 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 the traders, and man of enormous strength, when Darby McGraw, Irish bonded boy, brings news that a pirate ship is "in the Hook." An old sea captain announces he has been chased by the notorious pirate, Captain Murray. The other 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. Robert meets a young woman from a Spanish frigate who is seeking her father, Colonel O'Donnell. Murray with a force of sailors visits the Ormerod house. He announces his intention of carrying off Robert, by force, if necessary, promising him a great future.

CHAPTER V

Aboard the Brig.

I woke with a ray of sunshine streaming across my face through the thick, greenish glass of a deadlight and an odd feeling of contentment. There was a soothing splash of divided waters; and the brig herself was swaying easily in a following sea. Corlaer was sleeping the sleep of utter exhaustion, and I was at pains not to disturb him as I slipped to the floor, opened the door and entered the main cabin. This was deserted save for the boy Darby, who was curled up on the seat under the stern windows, peering out at the brig's creamy wake. He heard the door close after me and swiveled round at once, landing lightly on his feet as if he had been to sea for years.

"Och, Master Bob," says he, "I thought ye'd never wake up. Ah, it's the grand, grand day. And do ye smell the brine in the air? It makes the toes of your two feet dance, whether ye will or no—troth, it does."

"Twas impossible to nourish resentment against the boy for his betrayal of us. He was as naturally lawless and unmoral as a young wolf, but I could not resist a jeer at his recent transformation.

"And how does it seem to be a pirate, Darby?"

"Oh, fine! Sure, I always knew I wasn't intended for a bond-boy to run errands and carry hales. Ah, it's the grand life, Master Bob! They tell me himself—" he jerked his thumb toward the door of a stateroom opposite that in which Peter and I were berthed—"is own uncle to ye, and some day, if ye choose, ye can be as great as him. Faith, and I know what my choice would be!"

"Is it your idea that pirates never work?" I inquired.

His face fell a trifle.

"Och, there's work everywhere ye go, but less to it! But I'm to have my own cutlass and two pistols for my belt, and they say I'm good luck."

"Good luck? How's that?"

"Sure, it's my hair, I think. Flint—him that this crew sail with by gun—he has a liking for a red-headed lad. Such an meself brings him luck, so they swear, and Long John—"

"Who?"

"Long John—Mister Silver, to be sure—him with the one leg we talked to by the shore yesterday—he says I'll go far with Flint."

I had to laugh at my own bemusement at the picture Darby's remark called up. Yesterday morning at this hour I had been laboring industriously in the counting room in Penel street. And how much had happened since then! I harked back to my setting forth for the Bristol packet, the casual conversation with the one-legged mariner—how I had pumped me and answered Darby to his plot!—the encounter with the Irish mid—

With this I curbed my recollections. Thought of Murray O'Donnell was unpleasant, for I could not rid my mind of the suspicion that she must be bound up in some way in the schemes her father worked at in co-operation with my great-uncle.

But there! I found relief in this reflection. Certes, her father could be no worse than my relative; and here was I, innocent of any art or part in Murray's devious plays, yet tossed into the grip of their mechanism as ruthlessly as if my life depended upon his success. And perhaps it did. What more natural, then, than that she was equally innocent? Aye, from the conversation betwixt the two conspirators I had overheard the night before it appeared that she was ignorant, probably in greater ignorance of her father's plans than I. How explain O'Donnell's concern upon discovering the character of the men with whom she was to be thrown in contact?

And this aroused a further recollection. What was it the lass had said as we parted?

"Here our paths diverge."

She would not have said that had

she known all, for there had been no necessity for the lie. Doubt not, she was in entire ignorance of the black evil these two plotted! I was glad with a great burst of exultation which must have shown itself in my face, for Darby exclaimed:

"There was a good fairy flicked a wing over you, Master Bob! Glory, but ye had the happy thought. Will ye throw in with us and be a pirate chief? Troth, there'd be no better."

"Not I, Darby; but I will have a bite to eat, if such there be aboard a pirate craft."

"Lashin's of everything in nature," rejoined Darby briskly. "Sit to the table you, and I'll fetch it from the galley."

The table was set and ready, not with coarse crockery and steel forks, knives and spoons, but with dainty china, heavy silverware and fine napery, too. I commented on this when Darby returned, balancing smoking dishes and a jug of hot chocolate upon a tray.

"Tis the way himself—" his thumb indicated the starboard stateroom door—"will live. The best of everything he'll have, and on his own ship nigger slaves to serve him, and they in liveries like grand gentlemen have."

"You seem to have experienced no trouble in becoming intimate with your new companions, Darby," I remarked.

"It's me head does it," returned Darby, unabashed. "As I told ye, it brings good luck."

"Not to me," I retorted with a grin. "And don't ye be too sure," he flashed. "We'll maybe sail a long ways together; and I'm your friend, Master Bob, for ye were never one to let me be put upon in the counting-room."

"Humph," said I. "That is to be seen. Where is 'himself,' as you call him?"

"Asteep in his berth. Troth, he was up until dawn conning the brig through the harbor shoals."

"Are we outside?"

"Sure, we're by and beyond what they call Sandy hook. There's only the wide ocean in front."

"I'm for the deck, then," I answered.

The companionway was empty, and I met nobody until I had climbed to the deck. 'Twas passing strange that I so readily adapted myself to the sea and its ways, seeing that all my life I had never been beyond the waters of the inner harbor. Yet 'tis the fact that I had no discomfort or misgiving and even acquired instinctively the sailor's tricks of standing and walking, as was commented upon by no less an authority than John Silver.

The deck was deserted for'ard. One man was lashed to the main cross-trees, sweeping the entire circuit of the horizon with a spyglass. Aft there were only Silver and another fellow at the wheel. The one-legged man waved to me with his crutch from his seat on the cabin skylight.

"Come and talk with Long John, Master Ormerod," he called. "Where did ye find them sea-legs o' yours? You walk like a blasted admiral, no less."

"I found them below," I answered, for the life of me unable to resist the scoundrel's ingratiating manner. "Where are the rest of your company?"

He laughed and winked at the man at the wheel, an awful-looking creature, so heavy of shoulder as to appear deformed, with a green shade over deeply sunken eyes that were all pitted around with tiny blue scars.

"Is that foretop's drawin' full, John?" asked the man with the green eye-shade in a voice that was singularly soft.

Silver squinted aloft.

"She'll do," he decided.

"Would you mind telling me how a blind man can steer?" I inquired.

The man with the green eye-shade chuckled in a way to chill your blood, so sardonic, so overpoweringly evil was the caliber of the mirth it evoked.

"Don't go to makin' up your mind. Pew can't see everything, Master Ormerod," said Silver, shifting his crutch. "I'd hate to have him decide to take a shot at me. Steer? Well now, what's needed in steerin'? A strong arm, says you, and you says true. Also and likewise, an ear for canvas. Lastly and leastwise, an eye for the course."

"Any man can read a compass, you're gentleman; but not every sailor-man can feel how his ship takes the wind and meets his rudder quick when she wants meetin'." Pew can. Give him some one like me to play eyes for him, and he'll steer as straight a course as a packet-boat w' a bonus on the voyage."

"Are there many cripples in your crew?" I asked curiously.

"Cripples?" repeated Silver. "It all depends on what you might mean. There's cripples and cripples. Some on 'em ye pays their crew—"

"Their what?" I interrupted.

"Their crew, the what d'ye call it—insurance money. So much we get from the prize money extra for the hurt. Pew, he got a thousand pounds, which same he blowed in three nights in St. Pierre. D'ye mind, Ezra? I got eight hundred pounds for my leg—and fair enough, if you asks me."

"And that eight hundred pounds I'll gamble you he stowed away in a safe

hole, John," said Pew with a gentleness which gave the words a peculiarly sinister significance.

Silver nodded almost complacently.

"What I gets, I keeps. I'm none o' your free-spenders, rich today, poor tomorrow. Some day I'll be retirin' from piratin', and then I'll aim to ride in my own coach and sit in parliament."

"You'll have to sail your own ship first, John," said Pew, and the remark was fraught with implications that made me turn cold at the pit of my stomach.

It was as if you could see the trail of bloodshed and suffering Silver would blaze to possess that ship and to exploit her to advantage.

"And why not?" returned Silver vigorously. "We'll name no names, Ezra, but captains can't live for ever. Some is aged and some soaks themselves in rum. You never know! You never know!"

"There's Bill Bones, as has ideas on the subject," remarked Pew.

And he contrived to make me feel the horror of a long-drawn-out feud and rivalry.

"Yes, there's Bill," ruminated Silver. "Flint's mate, is Bill. Flint's best pal, is Bill. Flint's confederate, some says, is Bill. Well, well! But we was talkin' o' cripples and how a blind man can steer, which is a long way off from Bill, who isn't neither crippled nor blind, and maybe has hopes, so he has, when he remembers that."

Pew laughed so coldly, with such demoniac inhumanity, that I experienced a sudden fellow-feeling for Master Bones, distasteful as I had found him—also, a pronounced desire to change the subject. The bare proximity to such whole-souled, heartless cruelty was unpleasant.

"Do you commonly indulge in exploits like yesterday's, Silver?" I asked. "Did you take this ship designedly to carry you into New York?"

"You might say truthfully she was the best fitted for it of several," he acknowledged. "Blow my other stick off if she was good for anything else."

"Not forty pounds is her," mumbled Pew, twiddling the wheel-spokes.

"Her crew—"

Silver raised his eyebrows and gave me a slow wink.

"Poor unfortunates! 'Twas one time we couldn't take chances."



"You Walk Like a Blasted Admiral, No Less."

See Peculiar Charm in Oriental Streets

It is really quite impossible to draw a comparison between our wide and spacious avenues and boulevards and the crowded, smelly bazaar streets of the Orient, Pierre Van O'Passen asserts in the Atlanta Constitution. They are built and run on entirely different standards. There may be grace, majesty and beauty in a noble, poplar-lined thoroughfare, yet tourists go to the end of the world to see a scene as Ben Shazar describes: "I entered a long stone passage, lined with shops, more a flight of steps than a street. I moved through the bowels of a great market lit with occasional shafts of the sun which dropped through manholes in the overhead vaulting. It was bound together with stone arches. It was hung with draper's goods, dead sheep, shoes and kerchiefs. It was thronged

Moving Continents

The idea that the continents of the world are moving is embodied in the "Wegener hypothesis," suggested by Prof. Alfred Wegener of Austria in his book, "The Origin of Continents and Oceans," published in 1912. This theory is that the continents of the world are drifting, the rate of movement being necessarily very slow, and during recent conferences of scientists it was decided that certain tests, involving radio, were to be made during the winter of 1920-1921.

Pew's chuckle trickled icily from under the eye-shade which cast a green blur over his whole lower face. "I suppose there is a hell for such as you," I said, trying to keep my voice steady.

"Some says there is and some says there isn't," answered Silver reasonably. "No use to worry, says I."

I was so wrought up that I think I must have come to blows with them but for a fortunate diversion. Bones and several other men emerged from the fo'cals hatch, yawning and stretching their arms, evidently having just arisen from sleep. At the same moment Peter Corlaer climbed from the cabin companionway, lurched for a moment, on his feet and then staggered precariously toward the bulwarks. I started for'ard to aid him, and Bones ran aft with a loud yell.

"Don't ye spoil my decks, ye fat cow!" he shouted.

Peter, regardless of both of us, seized a stay and clung to it abjectly, quite helpless. Bones reached him first and gave him a shove which sent him plunging into the scuppers head first.

"Get up," snarled Bones, and dealt him a vicious kick with a heavy sea-boot.

Peter groaned, and I caught Bones by the arm.

"D—n you for a coward!" I shouted.

"Captain Murray bade you use us gently. Is this how you obey?"

He snatched free of me and yanked out a knife.

"Obey, ye lousy lubber!" he howled. "I'm Flint's mate, and I'll show ye who can say obey to me. Get back there or I'll cut your heart out and eat it afore ye."

I looked about me for a weapon, anxious to give him a lesson; but there was not a sign of anything handy, and I backed away cautiously from the menace of his knife. Silver shouted to him to let us be, as did one or two others; but his only answer was a string of the curses in which he was so proficient, and he continued to circle after me.

For myself I was not greatly frightened, for, as it chanced, knife-fighting was an art in which I was somewhat expert, thanks to instruction from my father's Indian friends; but I was concerned lest the scoundrel make a dart at Peter and slay the Dutchman as he lay inert. Judge of my amazement then when Peter swayed to his feet, holding on to the bulwarks to pull himself erect. His face was white, but he abandoned his support without hesitation and advanced, crooked-legged, across the deck toward us.

"I take him, Bob," he said.

I jumped between him and Bones in time to stop the pirate's rush, dodging a knife-thrust by the width of my coat-sleeve.

"Keep away, Peter," I panted. "I can handle him. You can't. You'll—"

"I take him," repeated Corlaer.

He reached out his hand, grabbed my shoulder and spun me from his path as easily as if I had been a child. And I did not attempt to return to his side, for I had felt the strength in his arm and knew that I had no cause to question his ability to take care of himself against any man, however armed.

"Let him be, Bill," called Silver again—was I wrong in fancying his tone unduly officious, provocative?

"I'm d—d if I do," rasped Bones. "If he wants it, he'll get it."

He sprang at Peter with knife upraised, aiming to slash his throat; but Peter moved with lightning speed to

counter him. One immense arm, thick as a tree-bough, shot out and imprisoned the wrist of the knife-hand; a twist, and the knife plinged on the deck. The other arm captured a thigh and Bones was feared above Peter's head.

Peter gave him a preliminary shake as if to prove to him how completely he was in his power and started to walk back to the lee bulwark. Bones shrieked like the lost soul he was certain that Peter intended to cast him into the sea; but half-way across the deck Peter came to a loose halcyard. He lowered Bones carelessly, tucked him under one arm and proceeded to reeve a landsman's slip noose. We all watched him with utter fascination, and it is an indication of the pirates' code in such affairs that none of them intervened. But Peter was not to hang Master Bones.

"Your object is no doubt praise-worthy, Peter," remarked my great-uncle from the cabin companionway behind us, "but I fear I must request you to let the man go. He is of some value to a friend of mine."

Peter regarded Murray curiously.

"He knifes Robert and me—ja," answered the Dutchman.

"He will not do it again," Murray assured him. "Master Bones!"

Peter regretfully unlatched the noose from Bones' neck and administered a shove which sent him reeling across the deck, to carom into the butt of the mizzenmast, receding with the loss of a broken tooth and ending up in a battered heap at Murray's feet. My great-uncle regarded the fellow with obvious displeasure.

"Stand up, Master Bones," he said. Bones stumbled to his feet, bleeding from several cuts and scratches. He was very plainly frightened at what lay ahead of him.

"Master Bones," resumed my great-uncle, "you are for the present under my command, and I happen to have somewhat old-fashioned theories as regards discipline and the carrying out of orders. You have recently disobeyed an order of mine."

"Sure, I didn't—"

"Master Bones," my uncle went on without raising his voice, "did you ever know a man named Fotherhill—Jack, I believe, was the given name?"

Bones nodded, unable to speak.

"And what did I order done to him, Master Bones?"

Bones moistened his lips.

"Keel-hauled, he was."

"Correct," agreed my great-uncle. "Keel-hauled. A most expressive phrase, Robert," he added to me. "Technically, I should explain, it involves drawing a man under the keel of a vessel. It has—shall we say?—unpleasant consequences."

He turned to Bones.

"No man disobeys an order of mine more than once, Master Bones. That is all. You may go for'ard."

The man started to slouch off, wiping the blood from his cheek with his coat sleeve; but Peter stepped in front of him.

The Dutchman took an oaken belaying-pin from the rack around the mizzenmast, held it out toward Bones and the others and calmly broke it in two with his bare hands and tossed the fragments overboard.

"Admirable!" exclaimed my great-uncle. "What words could hope to express so much as that gesture! And it intrigues me to note that Corlaer has a distinct taste for the dramatic. Silver, has the lookout sighted any vessel?"

"Not a sail since we cleared Sandy hook, sir," the one-legged man answered briskly.

"Very good. Keep on this course and call me at once should a sail show in any quarter." And he descended with proper dignity to his breakfast.

CHAPTER VI

Tall Ships and Lawless Men

There was a noticeable tightening of discipline after my great-uncle's admonition to Bones, and Peter and I were left severely alone, except by Silver, who, I think, found satisfaction in annoying the mate by the effusiveness of his cordiality to us. A second lookout was sent into the foretop, and the watch on deck were continually on the alert.

My great-uncle paced the deck with measured strides throughout the afternoon, his head bent upon his chest, not a word for anybody. When night came he supervised the hoisting of two lanterns, red and green, one above the other, to the main truck; and he ate very little of the excellent meal which Silver cooked in the galley and Darby served us in the cabin.

Peter was almost himself again, although he dared eat but little and suffered qualms when the brig rolled much from the perpendicular. He was asleep as soon as he lay down, but I dozed lightly for some hours, and all that time I could hear overhead the tap-tap-tap of footfalls in even cadence, as my great-uncle strode from the stern railing to the cabin companionway and back again.

Yet when I went on deck in the morning it was to discover Murray already there, dressed with his customary immaculate precision, his face fresh and unfatigued. He stood astraddle close by the wheel, hands clasped behind him, his gaze fixed upon the tossing waters ahead.

"You seem perturbed," I said.

"I am," he returned frankly. "I have two problems upon my mind."

"Unfortunately, I see no signs of pursuit," I answered.

He smiled.

Another pirate chief is introduced in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE AMERICAN LEGION

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

LEADS DEPARTMENT IN RECORD DRIVE

The ability to receive and execute orders is the first requisite of a good soldier in war or peace. That is why Scott W. Lucas of Havana, Ill., department commander of the American Legion, heads the largest Legion department in point of membership in the nation to surpass its 1925 membership enrollment.

When National Commander John R. McQuigg was elected the Legion's leader at Omaha for the year 1925-26 he commanded his department leaders to "go back to your departments and enroll the largest membership the Legion has ever known."

Scott Lucas obeyed that command to the letter. Under his leadership, although Illinois is among the "Big Three" of Legion departments, including New York, Illinois and Pennsylvania, the 1925 membership mark of the department was exceeded by May 1, 1926, with approximately 50,000 members enrolled.

A congratulatory telegram for this achievement was sent to Illinois department headquarters by National Adjt. James F. Barton. The telegram follows:

"Heartiest congratulations to the Illinois department on exceeding its 1925 membership and in leading the entire nation in total membership on May 1. The national organization is deeply grateful to your department officers and to every post that has worked so hard, so faithfully and so splendidly to make this achievement possible. Your record is an inspiration to us all. More power to you."

The "model" membership campaign for posts was conducted this year by Roosevelt-Aurora post of the Legion at Aurora. So successful was this campaign that it was taken as the "model" to be followed by other posts of the nation and a booklet describing it was prepared by national headquarters and was sent to posts throughout the nation.

Mr. Lucas has been a hard-working Legionnaire since the inception of the organization. He organized the first American Legion post at Havana in 1910. He attended the organization caucus at St. Louis, Mo., and has attended every state convention. He is a lawyer by profession and resigned the position as state's attorney to become department commander of the Legion in Illinois.



Scott W. Lucas.

May Take Whole Family to Paris Convention

Fathers whose sons are members of the American Legion and fathers whose sons died in the service of their country during the World war will be able to join the American Legion pilgrimage to France next year at the special reduced rates provided Legionnaires and members of the American Legion auxiliary, according to Bowman Elder of Indianapolis, chairman of the Legion's France convention committee.

The inclusion of the fathers makes it possible for a veteran to take his entire family to France with him as members of the regular Legion tour, since wives and mothers are eligible to membership in the trip by virtue of their membership in the American Legion auxiliary.

Gets Legion Medal

Bestowal of the American Legion Auxiliary Distinguished Service medal upon Mrs. George R. Crossfield of London, England, marked the visit of the distinguished British woman to America recently with her husband, Colonel Crossfield, who is president of Fidae, interallied veterans' federation of 10,000,000 members.

Mrs. Calvin Coolidge is the only other woman who holds the Auxiliary Distinguished Service medal. The auxiliary honored Mrs. Crossfield in appreciation of her welfare work among American soldiers in England and France and as a leader in humanitarian work among the poor and disabled in her home land.

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The annual lawn party and fair of
the ladies' mission circle of the Pres-
byterian church will be held on Aug.
20.

Misses Eckles and Fredrika Nay are
spending their summer vacation from
school teaching at their home in this
place.

The installation of officers of Mt.
Crooked Encampment, No. 39, I. O.
O. F., will be held on the night of the
next meeting, July 19.

The Senior Girl Scouts will call on
you Saturday, July 17, with little
carts full of doughnuts, cup cakes,
rolls and cookies for sale. Adv.

The annual fair and entertainment of
the ladies aid society of the Metho-
dist Episcopal church will be held at
the Town hall on Friday afternoon and
evening, July 30.

There will be dancing at Waverley
Nook, on the state road from Antrim
to Bennington, on Thursday evening,
July 15, with good music. See flyers,
announcing that ladies dance free.

Archie N. Nay, D.D.G.P., and
suite of grand officers, from Mt. Crook-
ed Encampment, were in Hillsboro
on Monday evening to install the new
officers of North Star Encampment of
that place.

Married, in Franklin, July 3, by
the Rev. S. Snerman, pastor of the
Village Congregational church, Charles
R. Wilkinson, son of Mr. and Mrs.
B. J. Wilkinson of this town, and
Miss Florie M. Heath, of Franklin.
The couple are making their home in
Franklin.

Waverley Lodge, No. 59, I. O. O. F.,
has accepted an invitation to visit
North Waverley on this Wednesday evening
and on the third degree on a
class of candidates for Mt. William
Lodge, No. 37. A goodly number
from the local lodge will accompany
the degree staff.

For Sale

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

For Sale

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

For Sale

Haying Tons. McCormick, Deering
line Mowers, Rakes, Tedders,
and all parts
Fred L. Proctor
Antrim

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Antrim

Wednesday, July 14
Aileen Pringle in
Wildfire

Saturday, July 17
Jackie Coogan in
Old Clothes

Pathe Weekly

Pictures at 8.00

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

Antrim Locals

For Sale—Cottage House, in An-
trim village. C. S. Abbott Adv.

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

Grass For Sale—I have a quantity
of Standing Grass for sale. Apply to
Mrs. Huidah Swendsen, Elmwood,
N. H. Adv.

A social dance will be given at the
Grange hall on Friday evening of this
week. Music by Happy Six. Read
posters

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy C. Vose and
Mr. and Mrs. C. Frank Downes are
spending a week or more at the Maine
beaches.

Everybody is having a good time
dancing at Lake Massasacum, why
don't you? Dancing Monday, Wednes-
day and Saturday evenings. Adv.

Albert Coolidge was taken to the
hospital at Grasmere on Tuesday of
this week for treatment. His health
is very poorly.

Mrs. Eldredge has some nice hats
at a low price, as well as nice ones
at a higher price. Call and look at
them. Millinery Parlors, Grove St.

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

Mrs. Philip Whittemore has re-
turned to her home here from a visit
with relatives in Massachusetts; she
is now entertaining friends for a sea-
son.

Notice of Emancipation

Notice is hereby given that Ellery
A. Ring, minor child of Granville E.
Ring, of Antrim, N. H., has had his
time given him, at his request, by the
said Granville E. Ring, and that here-
after no bill contracted by the said
Ellery A. Ring will be paid by the
undersigned.

Dated at Antrim, N. H., July 9,
1926

Granville E. Ring

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.

Special Sale of Matron's and Misses' New Summer Hats

AT
\$2.98

The Smartest Shapes and the Most
Popular Summer Colors

Other Hats at Higher Prices

At the Residence of

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

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 trans-
act 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 Tues-
day evening of each week, to trans-
act 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, Ferrington
at 8.00 o'clock

Saturday, July 17
Conway Tearl in
Just A Woman

Tuesday, July 20
Racing Blood
A Rapid-fire Romance

Pathe Weekly and Comedy

Bennington.

Mrs. George Griswold is entertain-
ing a brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Sheldon are en-
tertaining guests.

Miss Elizabeth Rogers is very poorly
and under the care of a nurse.

The auction at F. C. Starrett's
brought out a big crowd on Saturday.

Mrs. Carrie Hadley is with Miss
E. C. Rogers, as is also Mrs. Frank
Whitney.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Young and
Miss Evelyn Young were here over the
week-end at Royal Knights.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Swartz, of
Boston, visited Mr. and Mrs. H. H.
Ross Thursday and Friday of last week.

Allan Gerrard, who has been having
a good deal of trouble with water on
the knee cap, is out and at work again.

Dr. Bridgman, a summer guest from
Massachusetts, occupied the pulpit at
the Congregational church on Sunday
morning.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cheney, of
Springfield, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs.
Chas. Sawyer of Concord, have been
recent guests at Jerome Sawyer's.

Misses Barbara and Margaret Ger-
rard, of Holyoke, Mass., are visiting
their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs.
Allan Gerrard. Mr. and Mrs. W. A.
Gerrard were here over the week-end.

Several were over from Antrim to
see the moving picture "Hearts and
Spangles" on Tuesday of last week.
It was a regular circus minus all the
discomforts of the real thing and well
worth seeing.

The missionary meeting was held at
the home of Mrs. Frank Taylor this
month, on Wednesday afternoon of
last week. Topic: China, led by
Mrs. Taylor. A delicious lunch was
served during the social hour follow-
ing the meeting, and a pleasant time
enjoyed at this delightful farm home.

Mrs. A. J. Pierce had a severe
attack of illness recently, but is much
better now. Mrs. Pierce was asked to
be present at the Antique Exhibit
and Sale held at Peterboro but was
unable to go. Mrs. M. C. King, Mrs.
M. M. Cheney, Mrs. Frank Seaver
and Mrs. Dana Weston acted as sales
ladies; they were dressed in old fash-
ioned costumes.

Evan R. Day, 25, and Rachael
Hansle, 19, daughter of Mrs. Ab-
bie Hansle, both of Bennington,
were married at Hampton Beach on
Thursday morning by Rt. Rev. Mr.
J. S. Buckley, D. C. L., V. G., in St
Patrick's church. They were at-
tended by Walter Sullivan of Boston
and Margaret Flatley of Rox-
bury.

FOR SALE

Antrim Town History, in excel-
lent condition; price fifteen dollars.
Mrs. M. E. Taft, 456 Marlboro St.,
Keene, N. H.

EAST ANTRIM

M. S. French and family were at
York Beach, Maine, last week. While
there Mr. French bought a cottage on
exclusive Long Beach. He buys for
investment as well as pleasure, and
goes there this week to open the house
for renting purposes.

Miss Ruth Boardman, of Guilford,
N. Y., is visiting with Mrs. Malcolm
French, Jr.

Phillip Knapp has returned to Ben-
nington, Vt., after a few days' visit
with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E.
M. Knapp.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Golligan and
children, of Keene, were recent guests
of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Knapp.

Mrs. Dora Swett has summer
guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Barker, of
Lexington, Mass., recently visited a
few days with Mrs. Myra Trask.

The Stratford Company, Publishers,
of Boston, are bringing out a novel
early this fall, entitled "Mary's
Secret." This book is of special
interest to townfolks as being written
by Miss Harriet S. Collins, who for
the past twenty years has visited with
Mrs. Myra Trask, of East Antrim, for
a part of each summer.

GREGG LAKE

Written for the Antrim Reporter

Fond memories linger round Gregg Lake
Like fragrant flowers in June,
Whose petals scent the summer air
And brave the sun at noon.
Long summer days we call to mind,
Whose skies were cloudless blue;
Whose gentle winds the birches stirred
That by the roadside grow!

While on the water still and deep,
The lazy shadows lay,
And in and out the shady spots
The birds dived on their way.
Old Gregg Lake's shores and waters clear
Have charms that never wane,
And year by year her friends return
To taste her joys again!

The sportsman brings his fishing rod,
The weary one his book,
And each one finds a sure delight
In some well sheltered nook.
The happy lad on swimming bent,
With glad about calls his mate,
And hastens to the sandy beach
Where cooling waters wait!

And from afar old Patten Hill
The whole scene watches o'er,
And guards the memories of the past
When redskins trod the shore.
Those early days when Peter Waugh
With crafty kindred dwelt,
And stalked the bear and wildcat fierce,
And took their thick, warm pelt!

And later times when settlers built
A cabin here and there,
Found fertile fields and sunny slopes,
And meadows green and fair;
Redeemed the land and fences made,
And roads laid out as well;
Made friend of foe and welcome gave
To all who came to dwell!

Atop the hill close by the lake,
A farm house soon was seen,
With roomy barn, well-built and snug,
Near fields of luscious green.
And from his door at morn and night,
The farmer's eye looked down
Upon a scene of calm content,
And distant growing town!

Dear old Gregg Lake, we love you well;
Your old time history,
Your quiet days, your restful shores,
Where men for solace flee.
We love you well and always will,
And praise with tongue and pen;
With summer time the longing comes
To seek your shores again!

Potter Spaulding.

CHURCH NOTES

**Furnished by the Pastors of
the Different Churches**

Presbyterian-Methodist Churches
Rev. Wm. Thompson, Pastor
Thursday evening, spiritual instruc-
tion.

Sunday, 10.45 a.m. Morning wor-
ship. 12.00 m. bible school. 7.00
Union service.

BAPTIST

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, July 15. Monthly work-
ers' conference at 7.30 p.m. All in-
terested in religious education are
urged to be present. Devotional pe-
riod at the close.

Sunday, July 18. Morning worship
at 10.45. The pastor will preach on
"Christ's Challenge to the Modern
Man."

Bible School at twelve o'clock.
Union service at six o'clock in
Cram Grove, if the weather is suitable.
If not, in this church at seven o'clock.
The topic of the sermon will be "As
a Man Thinketh."

Services at the Union Chapel,
North Branch, Sunday evenings at
8.00 p.m.
July 18, Rev. McCann

NORTH BRANCH

The services at the North Branch
Chapel have been well attended so far,
and it is hoped that many more will
plan to be present each Sunday
evening.

A circle supper was held on Thurs-
day, at the home of Mr. and Mrs.
Warren D. Wheeler. All present had
a beautiful supper and a very enjoy-
able evening, owing to the efficiency
and hospitality of Mrs. Wheeler, as-
sisted by Mrs. Walter Knapp.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul C. Cole are
spending a few days at the home of
Mr. and Mrs. George B. Cole on Stowe
Mountain, Hillsboro.

Ernest H. McClure, of Newton,
Mass., spent the week-end at "Bide-
a-wee."

Thomas Jefferson, author of the
Declaration of Independence, is
receiving a lot of publicity now,
but he is beyond the reach of any
motion picture company which
might desire to have him sign a
contract.

BASE BALL

**The Antrim Boys Continue
Their Good Work**

By piling up an early lead, Antrim
took the measure of Amoskeag nine
here Saturday, winning, 8 to 6.

All of the Antrim runs were made
in the first three innings and from
then on the visitors slowly crept up.
With the score 8 to 6 against them in
the ninth the visitors populated the
bases with no out, but a sizzling dou-
ble play and a strikeout retired the
side without damage. The score:

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R H E
Antrim 5 2 1 0 0 0 0 - 8 12 2
Amosk'g 0 0 1 0 2 1 1 1 0 6 10 3

Batteries—Thornton and Edwards;
Fraser and Caggen.

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

**THE
Strand Theatre
Hillsboro's Progressive Playhouse**

THURSDAY, JULY 15

**Pola Negri
in "Flower of the Night"**

FRIDAY, JULY 16

**Richard Cortez and
Grete Garbo
in "Ibarez Torrent"**

SATURDAY, JULY 17

**Bob Custer
in "A Man of Nerve"**

MONDAY, JULY 19

**Super Special
Mac Murray and John Gilbert
in "The Merry Widow"**

TUESDAY, JULY 20

**Harry Carey
in "The Man from Red Gulch"**

WEDNESDAY, JULY 21

**"Lure of the Wild"
Features Jane Novak and
Lighting, the wonder dog**

"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 in-
frequent 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.

Arthur McGrath, Bennington

LOCAL SALESMAN REPRESENTATIVE

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"

Hodges' Barber Shop

Summer Street
Antrim

Ladies' and Children's
Hair Cutting a Specialty

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
6.09 a.m. Concord and Boston
9.57 p.m. Hillsboro
11.16 p.m. Concord
Hillsboro

Sunday Trains
South 5.12 a.m. For Peterboro
5.50 a.m. Elmwood
North 10.42 a.m. Concord, Boston
4.08 p.m. Hillsboro

Stage leaves Express Office 15 minutes
after than departure of train.
Stage will call for passengers if word
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.

**Big Reduction in
REFRIGERATOR
PRICES**

Owing to the Lateness of the Season We Find Ourselves
Overstocked on Refrigerators, therefore to make Room We
are making a Drastic Cut in Prices



For These Three
Important Reasons You
Will Prefer to Own a
HARDER

KLEEN-KOLD

Combined with its distinctly
handsome appearance, are these
superior features which give
greater service and satisfaction
in keeping foods cold, fresh and
crisp:
Cold, clean and dry inside—Eight in-
sulating inches—continuous air cir-
culation.
Easily cleaned; always sanitary—Snow
white lining of seamless porcelain or
baked enamel.
Massive, rigid design—Flush doors
without panels; built to endure.
And you make a double saving.
You save in price and cost of ice.
**Quality Higher Than
Price**

Big 4 Door Side Icers
Specially Priced at

\$49.50

Roomy 3 Door Side Icers
Cork Filled
Priced For Quick Selling

\$37.50

Apartment Style Refrigerators
Just the thing for small fami-
lies, camps or cottages
Going at the low price of

\$29.75

A Real Bargain in a Top Icer
of Good Size
Made of Selected Hard Wood
and well Insulated

\$19.98

Cash or Credit

Free Delivery

YOU'LL ALWAYS DO
BETTER AT
LINGCOLN'S
148
MAIN ST
Keene, N.

Parks Preserve Battle Memories

Historic Engagements Commemorated by National Military Reservations

Washington.—In view of the numerous measures which have been introduced in congress during the past several years for the establishment of national military parks, national monuments, or the placing of markers and tablets in commemoration of historic battles which have been fought on the soil of the United States, it has been proposed that the War department undertake studies and investigations of all battlefields with the view of preparing a general plan as well as detailed projects where necessary for properly commemorating these battlefields and adjacent points of historic and military interest.

Congress has in the past provided for the commemoration of battles in one of three ways: First, by the establishment of national military parks; second, by indicating the lines of battle by markers or monuments, or both, without establishing parks; third, by single monuments without otherwise marking the field.

It is the view of the War department that national military parks should as a general rule cover a comparatively large area of ground, probably some thousands of acres, and so marked, and improved as to make them into real parks available for detailed study by military authorities, the battle lines and operations being clearly indicated on the grounds. The number of such parks would have to be kept fairly low, it is believed, because of the expense of maintenance.

Less important and extensive engagements which have nevertheless a definite military and political effect could be properly commemorated according to the scheme of the War department by the placing of a limited number of markers, the idea being that small areas of ground on the site of the battle could be purchased and appropriately marked and the whole aggregation of separate areas designated as a national monument.

First National Military Park

The first national military park was established by congress on April 10, 1890, to commemorate the battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga. This park consists of a main tract of about 5,000 acres covering the battlefield of Chickamauga, and detached areas in Wauhatchie valley, on Lookout mountain, on Missionary ridge and elsewhere obtained for the purpose of establishing the lines of battle on the field of Chattanooga.

The second military park established was that of Gettysburg. The marking of the battle lines on this field was begun under the act of March 3, 1893, but the park itself was established under the act of February 11, 1895, which authorized the secretary of war to accept for this purpose from the Gettysburg Memorial association about 800 acres of ground. Since the establishment of the park it has been greatly enlarged and now covers an area of approximately 2,530 acres.

Under the act of December 27, 1894, congress established the third national military park, that of Shiloh. The act stated: "That in order that the armies of the Northwest which served in the Civil war, like their comrades of the Eastern armies at Gettysburg and those of the Central West at Chickamauga, may have the history of one of their memorable battles preserved on the ground where they fought, the battlefield of Shiloh, in the State of Tennessee, is hereby declared a national military park."

According to the text of the various acts, these three military parks were designated by congress not only to preserve for historical and professional study the battlefields themselves, but also to serve as lasting memorials to the great armies of the war. The field of Gettysburg was to be a memorial to the Union Army of the Potomac as well as the Confederate Army of Northern Virginia; the field of Chickamauga, a memorial to the Union Army of the Cumberland and the Confederate Army of Tennessee, and the field of Shiloh a memorial to the Union Army of the Tennessee and the Confederate armies

which, under various designations, opposed it in western Tennessee and in Mississippi.

Vicksburg Military Park

As a fitting memorial to the Union Army of the Tennessee, the field of Shiloh was not considered so appropriate as that of Vicksburg, the campaign of Vicksburg being the most brilliant operation of the army. Some years later, therefore, the Vicksburg National Military Park was established by the act of February 21, 1899. This park has an area of about 1,300 acres, covering the siege zone about the entrenched camp of 1863.

That these national military parks might be fitting memorials to the great armies engaged and be accurately marked for historical and professional military study, a commission consisting of survivors of the opposing armies was appointed for each park to fix the location of every monument and marker on the field. The legislatures of many of the states co-operated in the work by making appropriations for monuments to mark the positions of their regiments and batteries on the field, and also to serve as memorials to these regiments and batteries.

These four were the only national parks that were established up to the beginning of this year to cover battlefields of the Civil war. It is pointed out that in the four battles marked by these four existing military parks were represented all the corps of the Union army, but four and practically all the organizations of the Confederate army. The four Union corps not represented were the Tenth and Eighteenth (consolidated in the latter part of the war to form the Twenty-fourth) which were on the Carolina coast; the Nineteenth, which was near the mouth of the Mississippi river, and the Twenty-third, organized in Kentucky in 1863 and later a part of the Army of the Ohio.

One small national military park has been established to commemorate one of the battles of the Revolutionary war. The history of its establishment is: By the act of February 13, 1911, the sum of \$30,000 was appropriated for "erection of a monument on the battlefield of Guilford Court-house . . . to commemorate the great victory won there on March 15, 1781, by the American forces commanded by Maj. Gen. Nathaniel Greene and the officers and soldiers who participated in the battle." This was followed by the act of March 2, 1917, designating the battlefield as a national military park.

To Commemorate Antietam

In the sundry civil act of August 19, 1890, there appeared this item: "For the purpose of surveying, locating, and preserving the lines of battle of the Army of the Potomac and the Army of Northern Virginia at Antietam and for marking the same and for locating and marking the position of 43 different commands of the regular army engaged in the battle of Antietam, and for the purchase of sites for tablets for the marking of such positions . . . \$15,000."

Under this and subsequent legislation of like character the lines of the battlefield of Antietam have been satisfactorily marked without the establishment of a national military park. The lines consist of about five miles of improved avenues along which are, as a rule, placed the monuments and markers of the different organizations that took part in the battle. A significant indication of state policy is seen in the fact that the state of Pennsylvania refused to erect a monument on the Antietam field for any unit already represented by a monument on the battlefield of Gettysburg.

The field of Chattanooga is marked in a manner similar to that of Antietam, as the field lies outside of the main park of Chickamauga. In this method of marking battlefields there is less latitude for locating monuments and markers than if greater areas are acquired, but it is declared to give very satisfactory results for historical and professional military study at a much smaller expenditure of money for the purchase of land, and a much smaller outlay for maintenance.

Single monuments have generally been erected to commemorate battles

of the Revolutionary war, the War of 1812, and Indian wars. Some of these have been erected by appropriations made by congress to supplement funds appropriated by states or raised by patriotic associations; others have been erected by the national government alone. Among those of the former class are the Saratoga monument, the Princeton battlefield monument, the Monmouth Courthouse battlefield monument, and the Bennington field monument, for the Revolutionary war, the New Orleans battlefield monument, for the War of 1812, and the Tippecanoe battlefield monument, for Indian wars.

Revolutionary War Memorials

Among those erected by the United States alone are the Yorktown monument, at a cost of \$100,000; the Guilford Courthouse battle monument, at a cost of \$30,000, and the Kings Mountain battle monument, costing \$30,000, all to commemorate engagements of the Revolutionary war. Indian war monuments erected by the government include the Point Pleasant battle, the Fort Recovery, the Horseshoe battlefield, and the Fort Phil Kearny monuments.

According to a study of the battles of the United States made by the army war college with a view to determining their proper commemoration either through the establishment of national military parks or the designation of their sites as national monuments, two engagements of the Revolutionary war are deemed worthy of having national military parks created to perpetuate their memory and to preserve their fields for detailed military and historical study. These are the battle of Saratoga, September 19, and October 7, 1777, and the siege of Yorktown, September 28 to October 19, 1781.

The two decisive events of the Revolutionary war were the surrender of the British army under General Burgoyne as a result of his defeat in the battles variously called Saratoga, Stillwater, Freeman's Farm or Bemis Heights, and the surrender of the British army under General Cornwallis as a result of the siege of Yorktown. Of the importance of these engagements, it is declared, there can be no doubt, Saratoga brought about the definite intervention of France in favor of the American colonies and is listed by Creasy as one of the 15 decisive battles of the world; Yorktown ended the war. The surrender of Cornwallis is commemorated by a monument erected within his lines at Yorktown. The surrender of Burgoyne is commemorated by a monument on the site where the surrender took place a few miles from the battlefield. In accordance with the scheme proposed, both events are regarded worthy of national military parks.

In none of the later wars of this country, except the Civil war, was any of the battles within the limits of the United States of such major importance as to warrant the establishment of parks, according to this study. The four large national military parks already existing commemorate the engagements regarded as decisive in the Civil war.

Civil War Engagements

One battle of the War of 1812 and 15 battles of the Civil war, while not of quite the same importance as those for which parks have been or are proposed to be established, are singled out by the army war college as of far-reaching importance, with either large numbers of troops engaged and losses sustained or great military or political effect. These battles, it is thought, should be commemorated by having the battle lines located and indicated by a series of markers or tablets.

The battle of New Orleans, fought on January 8, 1815, after the treaty of peace ending the War of 1812 had been signed, though not confirmed, is placed in this class, due to its unique character, the number of troops engaged, and its immediate effect in protecting New Orleans from capture.

The engagements of the Civil war classified in this group are the following: Bull Run, 1861; Fort Donelson, 1862; battles around Richmond, Va., 1862; second Manassas or Groveton, 1862; Fredericksburg, Va., 1862; Murfreesboro, Tenn., 1861; Chancellorsville, Va., 1863; the Wilderness, Va., 1864; Spottsylvania, Va., 1864; Cold Harbor, Va., 1864; battles around Atlanta, Ga., 1864; battles around Petersburg, Va., 1864; battle of the Opequan or Winchester, Va., 1864; Nashville, Tenn., 1864, and Bentonville, N. C., 1865.

THE STUBBORN DUB

By J. R. McCARTHY
(A 1934 Western Newspaper Union)

His name was Peter Stone, but that might as well be forgotten at once because everybody at the Tompkins Advertising agency, even including Winnie Farrel, called him the Stubbard Dub. He was rather slow in getting hold of an idea, much too slow for a good advertising man, but when an idea finally lodged in his head he made a brother of it. He stuck with it through fog and sunshine, through war and death and taxes. This was one of the reasons why even Winnie Farrel, who liked the way his head sat on his shoulders, and intended some day to book his breakfasts for him, joined the rest of the office force in calling him the Stubbard Dub. Only Winnie intoned it a little differently from the others of the force, so that when she said the name it had a pleasant sound.

The big trouble started the day the United Toast company, a new and promising client of the Tompkins Advertising agency, demanded a name and a slogan for a special yeast package it was about to put on the market. The Stubbard Dub, in the copy department, was put on the job at once. All day he sat smoking his ancient, mighty pipe and combing his brown hair with his hand, trying to make friends with an idea.

A name for yeast, and a slogan that would carry the name across, make the people remember the name and want to buy the yeast—that was his problem. The name and slogan had to be ready by five o'clock. At four-thirty the Stubbard Dub smiled triumphantly. He had found an idea. "You act like a fellow who knows something," ventured Mr. Tompkins, the boss.

"Right," agreed the Stubbard Dub. "I've got a name and a slogan for the United Yeast company that will make them the biggest producers in the world."

"Fine. Let's hear it." "Well, the name is 'Thor Yeast.' 'Rotten!' said Mr. Tompkins.

The Stubbard Dub paid no attention at all to the uncomplimentary adjective. "The slogan," he proceeded calmly, "is—

"Or East or West, Thor Yeast is Best." "Terrible!" said Mr. Tompkins. "Awful, miserable, rotten!" Always Mr. Tompkins had to fall back on his favorite word, "rotten." The slogan is worse than the name, and that's the worst thing anybody could say about it. I won't let a slogan like that go out of this office."

Mr. Tompkins' honest hands went up in horror. They were still high in the air when the president and advertising manager of the United Yeast company entered the office. Mr. Tompkins turned to them and smiled.

"As I was just telling our head copy writer here, he has hit upon a perfect name for your new yeast package—a name which will make it a by-word among millions. And the slogan he has written, gentleman, it's a wonder, a world-beater. A year from now the world will be clamoring for your yeast. It's a good thing you came to us, because there isn't another firm in the city where you'd have got a name and a slogan like these. That's the kind of a firm the Tompkins Advertising agency is."

The president and the advertising manager of the United Yeast company gave Mr. Tompkins time to finish. They were impressed.

"Well, let's hear 'em," demanded the president.

The Stubbard Dub, smiling with the pride of a father, spoke up. "Thor Yeast is the name," he announced, "and—"

"Won't do!" The president and the advertising manager of the United Yeast company broke in together.

The Stubbard Dub was defiant. "Thor Yeast is the name," he repeated, "and the slogan is—

"Or East or West, Thor Yeast is Best."

The president and the advertising manager of the United Yeast company stared at each other. There was a sinking look in their eyes. Then they turned to the Stubbard Dub and his boss, Mr. Tompkins.

"Rotten!" they said in unison. They turned to leave.

"Wait," urged the frantic Mr. Tompkins. "We'll write you another slogan. You can't expect even an expert like our head copy-writer here to get a thing perfect the very first try. Give him until tomorrow noon and he'll have something you'll like. I know he will."

The visitors hesitated, might have stayed; but here the Stubbard Dub showed why he had earned his name.

"That slogan," he insisted, "is absolutely the best that I can do. I might put in the rest of the week trying to think of something else, but I couldn't do as good as this. Now, just listen—"

But the United Yeast company officials were already closing the door behind them, and the Tompkins Advertising agency had lost another customer.

"You Stubbard Dub," roared Mr. Tompkins, "after I lied for you like a real estate agent and got you a chance to make good with a new slogan, you set like an infernal mule. You're fired—now, today, this minute. Miss Farrel, give this jackass his pay to date, though he hasn't earned a cent of it."

Mr. Tompkins, growing profanities, sought his private den.

The Stubbard Dub went calmly about the work of cleaning up his desk, just as though he were going on a vacation. Winnie Farrel was sorry, anybody could see that. But she was cross at the Dub, too, and looked as though she agreed with Mr. Tompkins that he was no better than a mule. At last he was ready, and stalked over to Winnie's little cashier window for his pay.

"My gosh, you're stubborn, aren't you?" was Winnie's greeting.

"But it was a good slogan, Miss Farrel. The best I could do. And it would sell the yeast. I know it."

Winnie liked the way his head squared off when he said this. But wouldn't it be awful, she thought, to have a husband as stubborn as this dull and handsome fellow? Winnie's feelings for once got the better of her judgment. "Here's your money," she said, "Your slogan is the bunk, and you're just what Mr. Tompkins called you, a Stubbard Dub."

The Dub smiled. "What you want," he told Winnie, "is some one like Paul Smith here, who agrees with everything you say." With that shot he left, and anybody could see that Winnie was sorry for her explosion. The Dub's reference to Paul Smith, the bookkeeper, hit her pretty hard, too. Winnie had been playing up to Smith right along, just to make the Dub jealous, and there was the result of her scheming. The Dub simply handed Smith—poor, watery Smith—to her, and left.

Nobody heard of the Stubbard Dub for over a year. Winnie Farrel tried hard to find out where he had gone and what he was doing, but didn't succeed. At last she sort of settled down to the unpleasant idea of marrying Paul Smith, the characterless bookkeeper who changed his mind every time she changed hers.

One day Winnie sat up stiff in her cashier's cage. Everybody followed her eyes to the door. Yes, it was the Stubbard Dub who had entered. He was as calm and deliberate and mullish-looking as ever, except that in some way he seemed even surer of himself than before. He smiled at Winnie as he passed her window, and it was easy to see how excited she was as she stepped into Mr. Tompkins' office.

Mr. Tompkins' door was open and every head craned to hear and see what went on inside. The Dub pulled out a copy of a certain amazing weekly, opened it to a center spread, laid it on Mr. Tompkins' desk, and asked: "Well, what do you think of that?"

Mr. Tompkins read:

FOR THAT TIRED FEELING
Or East or West,
Thor Yeast is Best
EAT A BITE TODAY

The Stubbard Dub shrugged his shoulders and smiled blandly. "I am president of the Thor Yeast company," he admitted. "Yesterday I sold a half interest for a half million. I just came in to thank you for firing me."

With that he went out into the main office and stopped before Winnie's window.

"I'm so glad to see you," began Winnie, but the Dub stopped her. He handed her a small package from his pocket.

"Just a little wedding present for you and your agreeable Smith," he said; and then added, "Or East or West, Thor Yeast is Best." Bowing to the force, he closed the door behind him.

"The Stubbard Dub!" exclaimed Paul Smith.

"He may be stubborn," flashed Winnie, "but he isn't a dub."

"No, he isn't," agreed Smith.

"And he isn't stubborn, either," said Winnie.

"No, I guess he isn't," agreed Smith. By that time Winnie had opened her wedding present. Yeast! Thor Yeast! She tossed it scornfully to her agreeable affianced. Then she eyed the closed door through which the president of the Thor Yeast company had disappeared.

"The Stubbard Dub!" she said.

How Igorotes Came to Use Formal Salutation

Almost everyone is familiar with the phrase "Good morning, Mrs. Kelly." This well-known salutation was originated by Mrs. Alice McKay Kelly of New York. In 1901 Mrs. Kelly with her husband went into the mountain provinces in the Philippines—she to teach the Igorotes a better way to live and he to look for gold. As it was during the early days of American occupation they experienced great difficulty in gaining the confidence of the primitive people. They did not know a word of the Igorotes' dialect and the Igorotes could not understand their English. But one day a chieftain approached their tent and she gave him a can of sardines. At the same time she placed her hand on his shoulder, indicating that she was his friend. Thus she held the chieftain's attention while she repeated the words "Good morning, Mrs. Kelly," until finally he understood that she expected him to return the salutation. The chieftain then left, chanting the words, and in a few days returned at the head of his tribe, to whom he had taught the words. In chorus they saluted Mrs. Kelly with all the English they knew, "Good morning, Mrs. Kelly." Then for several years, or until the Igorotes learned more English they saluted all foreigners with the phrase.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Nothing to Worry About

"You said you would be true to me and now I find you have another?"

"Never mind—I am not true to her either!"

COULD NOT PUT ON HER SHOES

Mrs. Daugherty Was so Weak

In a little town of the middle West, was a discouraged woman. For four months she had been in such poor health that she could not stoop to put on her own shoes. Unable to do her work, unable to go out of doors or enjoy a friendly chat with her neighbors, life seemed dark indeed to Mrs. Daugherty.

"The one day a booklet was left at her front door. Idly she turned the pages. Soon she was reading with quickened interest. The little booklet was filled with letters from women in conditions similar to hers who had found better health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

"I began taking the Vegetable Compound," Mrs. Daugherty writes, "and after I took the third bottle, I found relief. I am on my eleventh bottle and I don't have that trouble any more, and feel like a different woman. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to everyone I see who has trouble like mine, and you can use these facts as a testimonial. I am willing to answer any letters from women asking about the Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Ed. Daugherty, 1308 Orchard Ave., Muscatine, Iowa.

Are you on the Sunlit Road to Better Health?

CHAFING and RASHES
promptly relieved and healed by a few applications of

Resinol

Punishment
"Suppose your cat eats the canary?"
"I won't feed him for two days."

Sure Relief

BELL-ANS
FOR INDIGESTION

25¢ and 75¢ Pkgs. Sold Everywhere

DON'T BE GRAY

Allen's Hair Color

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

Stops the pain of Corns and Bunions and you can walk all day in ease and comfort. Nothing gives such relief to hot, tired, aching, inflamed or swollen feet, blisters or calluses. A little ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE sprinkled in each shoe in the morning will make you forget tight shoes. It takes the friction from the shoe. Always use it for Dancing and to Break in New Shoes. For Free sample and a Foot-Pain Walking Belt, address ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, Le Roy, N. Y.

The Four Seasons
The three summer seasons—saving, vacation, broke. After the last is the beginning of a long, hard winter.

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

If a jallbird doesn't fly it isn't his fault.

Gallatin Gateway
A New Route to Yellowstone Park

Commencing August 1st, the regular Yellowstone Park Motor Coaches will operate direct from Three Forks, Montana, for the Park Tour. Go West this year via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul. Take

"The Olympian"

famous transcontinental train operated by electric power over mountain ranges. Stop over at Three Forks on the main line and visit Yellowstone Park.

Never before have you had an opportunity to see the regular Park Motor Coaches direct from a through transcontinental train. No branch line travel.

Call on our travel experts for full information.

F. D. Dodge
General Agent
C. M. & S. F. Ry.
554 Old South Bldg.
Phone Liberty 2120
Boston, Mass.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway

1924

AUTO FATALITIES TOTAL 22,500 DURING YEAR 1925

Report of Underwriters Shows an Increase in Killings of 17,000 Over Preceding Year.

New York.—Automobile fatalities in the United States for 1925 totaled 22,500, an increase of approximately 2,500 over 1924, according to the report of the National Bureau of Casualty and Surety Underwriters.

The study shows that automobile fatalities in 147 cities, including collisions with street cars and railroad trains, increased from 17,000 in 1924 to 19,900 in 1925. Fatal automobile grade crossing accidents mounted from 1,688 in 1924 to 1,784 in 1925.

The automobile death rate per 100,000 is shown by the report to have increased from 14.9 in 1924 to 15.7 in 1925 and to 16.5 in 1926. The increase from 1923 to 1925 was 5 per cent.

to 1925 was nearly 10 per cent. From this it is deduced that fatal automobile accidents not only are increasing in number but the rate at which they are increasing also is rising.

Registration of cars, the study shows, increased from 17,501,961 in 1924 to 19,054,347 in 1925. Fatality rates on the basis of registration have been decreasing for several years, but the rate for 1925 was practically the same as that for 1924.

Deaths of children under fifteen years of age continue to be one of the most serious aspects of the automobile accident situation, the report says. During 1925 it is estimated that 6,300 children under fifteen years were killed in automobile accidents, as compared to 6,090 in 1924. One encouraging aspect as developed in the study, however, is that deaths of children of less than fifteen years of

age increased only about 3 1/2 per cent in 1925 over 1924, whereas the fatalities among adults increased about 15 per cent.

Officials Are Executed to Stabilize Currency

Moscow, U. S. S. R.—M. Bronsky, a member of the finance ministry, says that as an outgrowth of extraordinary measures taken by the government the chervonets, the new Russian gold unit of value, has now been definitely stabilized.

M. Bronsky denies that there have been wholesale executions in connection with the stabilization of the new currency. He admits, however, that campaigns against artificial devaluation of the chervonets have been put down with one energetic stroke. Three important finance ministry officials have been executed and about 100 known speculators deprived of their liberty.

Schiller put his feet on ice when working.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

Mary Graham Bonner

THE TWO DANDELIONS

"How did you get here?" asked the first Dandelion of his neighbor.

"I was just about to ask you," said the second Dandelion. "It's a joke anyway," said the first Dandelion. "I think it's fun," said the second Dandelion.

"Dear me, but they'll be shocked," said the first Dandelion. "Horrid!" said the second Dandelion. "Fancy! With all this grandeur," said the first Dandelion.

"They will not allow it for long," said the second Dandelion. "They will have us removed," the first Dandelion said.

"I rather enjoy it here," said the second Dandelion. "I think it's pretty nice," said the first Dandelion.

"There are a number of robins about," the second Dandelion said. "They have come here, too."

"They're everywhere," said the first Dandelion. "They're not snobbish, yet they do love well-kept lawns and beautiful grounds."

"But they don't sing any more sweetly here than they do near a shabby place."

"I don't wonder they enjoy it here," the second Dandelion said, "as it is so beautiful."

"Now this was the most wonderful grounds and the most wonderful place and the most elaborate and rich and amazingly extensive estate, and everything was in perfect order."

Oh, it was so rich, so rich that no weed was to be found.

You could tell from the look of it that there were many, many people employed to keep the place in perfect order.

Not a border around a flower bed or path was uneven. Nothing had been left to be done on another day.

There was not a shrub that was not perfectly trimmed, nor a hedge, nor was the grass any longer than it should be.

All the flower beds, shrubs, walks, paths, roadways, lawns, terraces were in perfect, perfect order.

Except on one of the finest terraces there were these two Dandelions.

There was not a dandelion anywhere else. A dandelion root was dug up with such hurry that it never had the chance to become a flower, and then a bit of fluff to be blown about with the wind and so to scatter its seed.

The dandelions had no chance here to be gay and bright and yellow, or naughty and seed-throwing.

This was the first time any dandelions had come to flower.

And there they were, not far off from each other, two bright, bright yellow dandelions in a smooth, perfect green terrace.

"We'll be noticed before long," said the first Dandelion, "and then we'll be thrown away."

"But this has been a great experience," said the second Dandelion.

"Members of our family have found their way to great estates for a little while, at any rate, but somehow this place is so grand I am surprised to find myself, and to find you, here."

"It really is an amazing dandelion experience," said the first Dandelion.

Just then a little boy came running toward the terrace, a little boy followed by a governess and a nurse.

He ran toward the two dandelions and shouted with glee. "Oh, see the two beautiful yellow flowers in the green grass," and the dandelions were thrilled.

The Biggest Bigger
Mrs. Bigger had a baby. Which was the bigger, Mrs. Bigger or the baby?
The baby, because it was a little bigger.

Mr. Bigger came home. Now, which was bigger, Mr. Bigger, Mrs. Bigger, or the baby?
Mr. Bigger, because he was Father (father) Bigger.

Mr. Bigger died. Now, which was the bigger, Mrs. Bigger or the baby?
Mrs. Bigger, because the baby was fatherless (far the less).

Libor Saving
"Baby, I see your music teacher coming. Have you washed your face and hands?"
"Yes, ma."

"And your ears?"
"Yes, the one that will be next to me."

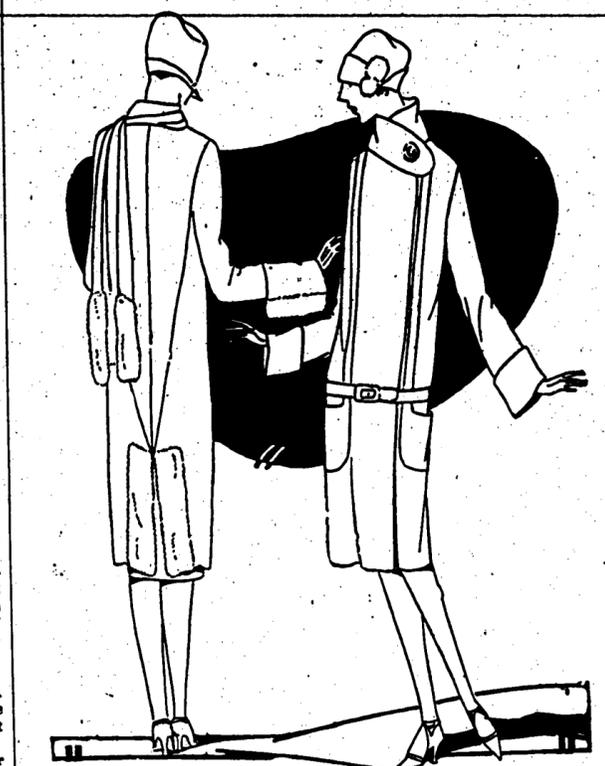
NEW FEATURES IN TRAVEL COATS; FADS AND FANCIES FOR SUMMER

There are travel coats and travel coats—for all sorts of journeys—beginning with those rough-and-ready tweeds and Scotch woven fabrics that will stand much hard usage and ending with twills, almost equally hardy, but less simply designed. Now is the season when all the world goes traveling and Paris undertakes to meet every need of the tourist and to see to it that every coat is chic and interesting.

Designers have been much helped out by new Scotch fabrics in soft colorings and with borders in tones of the same color. Besides these there are large, striking plaids in clear black and white, some ombre stripes and large, indistinct plaids in colors. All these figured fabrics are manipulated to make them decorative, as in striped coats with the stripes running round

outsides the others. Fashion has not developed a furor but has spread its attention over all accessories, giving each of them more or less attention. To scarfs and ties it has given more; but other neckwear, gloves, shoes, bags and costume jewelry bear the stamp of this season's vintage of new fancies.

There is a fad for crystal jewelry. Short necklaces of crystal rondelles interspersed with black or colored beads, combinations of crystal and rhinestones in collars and bracelets to match, chokers of rock crystal and delicate earrings of crystal and rhinestones are worn with many costumes. They are cool and elegant looking. Besides white crystals the aquamarine finds itself approved and in increasing demand. The beautiful and delicate "grotto blue" is lovely in sparkling



TWO DESIGNS FROM PARIS

the figure and panels, or pockets, collar and cuffs, with vertical stripes. Large plaids, cut on the straight in the coat and on the bias in its accessories, achieve an effective decoration and bordered materials provide many opportunities to the designer. Fur collars and occasional other touches of fur are about the only things used outside the material in these smart stilletto coats, and the fur is chosen to harmonize with the color of the material. A coat which illustrates the use of fur is shown at the left of the sketch. It is made of a soft, gray coating cut with a pointed panel in the back and finished with a scarf. Natural squirrel fur finishes the scarf ends and accents the split at the back

cut-crystal beads used in necklaces and earrings. Earrings are nearly all in delicate patterns, whatever the medium used for making them. Hoops of rhinestones are liked and find themselves in the company of rhinestone pins with the initial and monogram types the most fashionable. Some very interesting masquerade pins are shown in metal and in rhinestones. Flexible, linked collars and bracelets to match and stone-set bracelets are equally popular. In watches the square and oblong patterns in many varieties are most fashionable.

The story of gloves is short; the one-button type with novelty wrist and the graceful slip-on, in fabric, or



IN TUNE WITH SUMMER

which extends from the end of the pointed panel to the bottom of the coat and provides plenty of freedom for walking.

Twill in navy or beige is popular for the travel coat and Drexel contributes an ideal model in the coat shown at the right of the sketch. It also has a short scarf collar and is a double-breasted, straight-line model in which the gray leather belt and single button fastening are decorative. The management of the pockets is particularly clever and the design is well adapted to the striped and plaid fabrics as well as to plain cloths.

Among the various pretty furbelows that are called upon to finish off the summer costume, no one particular item has overshadowed or

in washable doeskin, are preferred. Sometimes the gauntlet cuffs in these styles are embroidered and nearly always they are scalloped. In fans old French types have been revived and the ostrich feather fan maintains its hold. Parasols are mainly represented by Japanese imports of oiled paper and bamboo or wooden handles. They are semitransparent and artfully colored and they have fascinating decorations of painted figures and floral patterns. The one important rival of these sports sunshades, of which an example is pictured here, are those short, rain-or-shine affairs made of rubberized silk, with fancy handles short enough to be carried in a suitcase.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.
(© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

The Kitchen Cabinet

(© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)
He that by the plow would thrive, Himself must either hold or drive.
Buy what thou hast no need of, and ere long thou shalt sell thy necessities.—Poor Richard.

SUNDAY NIGHT LUNCH

We forget that the Sunday lunch is most important, for it is often then that an unexpected but welcome friend or two drop in to share our bowl of bread and milk or the stimple meal, which seems appropriate after a hearty Sunday dinner. This meal admits of much variety, depending upon the appetites and tastes of those served. In some homes

milk and milk is the usual Sunday night lunch at any season of the year. Whatever is served this should be a light meal. A simple and wholesome salad is of stewed prunes on lettuce with a French dressing and a spoonful of mayonnaise when being served. Another is cottage cheese with dates; no salad dressing is needed with this combination as the cheese is enriched with cream. Arrange the cheese on lettuce and garnish with well washed dates.

When the night is chilly a bowl of hot soup of some kind is enjoyed; if very hot, a glass of iced tea, milk or lemonade.

Sandwiches of various kinds are always in favor. Figs and nuts ground and mixed with cream to moisten, adding a bit of salt, makes a good filling. Milk toast is a simple dish easy to prepare and almost always well liked by everyone. Grated cheese may be added to the white sauce or sprinkled over the dish as it is served from the platter.

Large mild onions seasoned and dressed with French dressing may be served in thin slices as sandwich filling.

Cakes of various kinds and with diverse fillings are always popular for a luncheon or supper table.

For special occasions small sponge cakes baked in gem pans cut open and the center removed, then filled with crushed berries and whipped cream, makes most delightful cake.

A dish of sauce or berries with a plain pound cake is always good.

Early Spring Dish.—Cook green peas, new carrots and young onions in as little water as possible, with a slice or two of salt pork cut into cubes and browned. When the vegetables are tender add milk, season and serve as a chowder or a side dish.

Filets of Beef With Bananas.—Cook the filets, cut one and one-fourth inch thick and arrange on a hot platter with the liquor from the pan poured over them. Cook quartered bananas in a little butter until well cooked, then place them over the filets and serve.

Hurry-Up Meals.
We occasionally read of the marvellous housekeepers who by a wave of the hand and a cold chicken, combined with an elastic imagination, will set before her guests a wonderful meal; but the majority of us poor mortals find ourselves minus the chicken and no amount of imagination will fill an empty cupboard. By being a little forehanded, these times that try women's souls may be helped. Provide for emergencies, have an emergency shelf with a good collection of staples from which to produce a meal if you are far from a grocery. Women in the country cannot please their town friends better than to serve them with country-grown things. A dinner of salt pork and cream gravy will delight the heart of many a city bred who never tasted good pork such as they cure on the farm.

Fresh vegetables, fruits, eggs, with cream and milk, will make a meal fit for any king. With the wealth of the garden and orchard the country-woman is almost independent of supplies.

An omelet is a dainty dish and one which nearly everyone likes. To prepare an omelet have a smooth frying pan, add a tablespoonful of butter to the pan and pour in the omelet when the butter is melted and pan hot. Beat the eggs, separating the whites from the yolks; to every yolk add a tablespoonful of water or milk, seasoning of salt and pepper and fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs. Cook, raising the edges of the omelet so that the center is well cooked, using a spatula. Score on each side, fold and roll on the platter when the omelet is well cooked. If not quite firm on top, set a minute in a hot oven or under the gas flame. For a more elaborate omelet: jelly, jam, chopped meats and creamed vegetables may be spread over the omelet before folding.

Sliced green onions seasoned with salt and dressed with thick sour cream, is a most tasty salad to serve with plain bread and butter sandwiches.

Canned vegetables, canned at home in their prime, are always available for emergency dishes.

With a few cans of salmon, tuna fish, shrimp and some home-canned chicken, any number of hurry-up dishes may be prepared.

It is never wise to let the salad dressing jar get empty as a salad is often a life saver.

NEELIE MAXWELL

Vacation Time
Time to relax—time to slow up and take things easy. But there is no vacation time for those who seek Monarch Coffee and Monarch Cocoa. Quality is safeguarded every minute of every day.

MONARCH
Quality for 70 Years
Newest Blend Through Chain Stores
REID, MURDOCH & CO.
Chicago - Boston - Philadelphia - New York

MONARCH COFFEE and COCOA

Cuticura Talcum
Is Soothing
For Baby's Skin
Soothes, Cleanses, Talcum sold everywhere.

Quick safe relief
CORNS
In one minute your misery from corns is ended. That's what Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads do easily by removing the cause—pressing or rubbing of shoes. You risk no infection from amateur cutting, no damage from "dross" (acid). Zino-pads are thin, medicated, antiseptic, protective, healing. Get a box at your druggist's or shoe dealer's today—35c.
For Free Sample Write The Scholl Mfg. Co., Chicago

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads
Put one on—the pain is gone

A Good Excuse
Benedict—What excuse have you for not being married?
Bachelor—I was born that way.

Can you solve this?
WILSON'S LOT

Quality Dark Blue Fuzzes, Silver Fuzzes, Mink, Ten Years Breeder, Free Booklet, price list and credit plan. Low prices. Reps. wtd. Grover Cleary Fox Farms, Smith Bldg., Seattle.

IF YOU HAVE GOITRE AND YOUR NECK IS ENLARGED. Our famous goitre remedy but \$1 per bottle. Free literature. Carson Remedy Co., 311 W. 41st St., New York.

Quality Dark Blue Fuzzes, Silver Fuzzes, Mink, Ten Yrs. Breeder, Free Booklet, Credit plan, Grover Cleary Fox Farms, Smith Bldg., Seattle.

Citro Sal is a Prescription for Rheumatism, Neuritis and Colic. Guaranteed to give relief. Send 25c in stamps for box. Citro Sal Co., 1519 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

RHEUMATISM, NEURITIS AND COLIC BELIEVED QUICKLY
Send 25c in stamps for Citro Sal Tablets. Guaranteed or money refunded. Citro Sal Co., 1519 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Agents—Make 100% Profit
Selling amazing \$2.95 adding machine, adds like 1300 machines; carry in vest pocket; speedy, accurate, durable; guaranteed. Tremendous demand; experience unnecessary. Free trial offer. Reliable Adding Machine Corporation, 154 W. Washington, Chicago.

FLORIDA NEEDS FARMERS—Have locations, 1 to 10 acre tracts, with houses and chickens, ready for work. Low cash payment, balance monthly. Write for particulars. John P. Pearson, Sanford, Florida.

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 28-1926.

Flies and mosquitoes love campers

WHY allow these aggravating, filthy pests to ruin your outings? In camp or at home Flit will free you from the nuisance.

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)

FLIT
DESTROYS
Flies Mosquitoes Moths
Ants Bed Bugs Roaches
"The yellow can with the black band"

The Punning Patron
"Waiter, is this plank steak?"
"Yes, sir."
"Take it back to the mill, please. It's got too many splinters in it."

Compensation
"Does your wife remember your birthday with a present?"
"No, but then I never get the bill for it."

Children Cry for

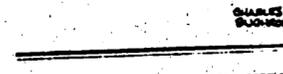
Fletcher's CASTORIA

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

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. Errors directed to each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

MICKIE SAYS—

IF OUR REPORTER HAD A BALLOON FROM WHICH TO VIEW THE TOWN, AND A PAIR OF X-RAY EYES TO SEE ALL THAT TAKES PLACE, IT WOULD BE NECESSARY TO DEPEND ON ANYBODY ELSE FOR HELP IN FILLING THESE COLUMNS WITH NEWS. BUT AS IT, OUR REPORTER IS GRATEFUL TO THOSE WHO HELP BY VOLUNTEERING TO SUPPLY NEWS ITEMS.



Antrim Locals

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Tolman are spending a few weeks in Barre, Vermont.

Mrs. C. F. Jackson is spending a season with relatives in Swampscott, Mass.

Mrs. L. E. Parker spent the week end in Manchester with Mrs. Morris Burnham.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Young are spending a season with relatives in Winchester and Ashuelot.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross H. Roberts are spending vacation with Mrs. Roberts' people in Bloomfield, Conn.

Miss Pauline Whitney is attending Summer school at Durham, at the University of New Hampshire.

The family of Leroy C. Vose, of Watertown, Mass., are now at their summer home here for the season.

Mrs. Alice W. Graves attended the funeral of her sister, Mrs. Jennie W. Thornton, in Lawrence, Mass.

Harry Codman has repainted his set of buildings on Summer street, changing the color to a shade of red.

Henry Pratt, Jr., Carroll Johnson and Gerald Sweet are in Camp Belknap, Wolfboro, on Lake Winnepesaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harlow have removed to the Lundberg house on Main street, and will occupy the lower tenement.

Mrs. H. W. Johnson has arrived at her home here from the hospital where she has been for a few weeks. She is getting along nicely since her operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Butterfield gave a birthday party one day recently for their four year old daughter, Miss Isabel. A few of her young friends helped in celebrating.

The Goodell Company has workmen digging a deep trench by the west bank of the canal, in which will be laid a cement wall from the bridge on Summer street to connect with the cement wall already laid.

Thomas C. Chaffee, principal of the Antrim High school, is taking a course of study at the Harvard Summer school, at Cambridge, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Chaffee are residing for the summer at Hampden, this state.

Word has been received by Antrim friends of the death at Red Bank, New Jersey, of Mrs. W. F. Braisted, who formerly resided in town. She is survived by her husband, Rev. William Braisted, who was a former Baptist minister here, two sons and a daughter.

Mrs. Susan S. Christie arrived at her home in this village on Thursday last, accompanied by a party of her immediate relatives who will remain with her during her brief stay at her home. It seems good to all of us to see this house open again if only for a short space of time. Mrs. Christie has been stopping with relatives in different towns of Vermont.

First Meeting of the Sesqui-Centennial Committee

The first meeting of the sesqui-centennial committee to be held since its appointment came together on Friday evening last in the Selectmen's room. Every member of the committee with a single exception, that of R. C. Goodell, who is at present in California, was in attendance.

After the temporary organization had performed its function, a permanent organization was effected with the following officers:

Chairman—Charles S. Abbott.
Secretary—H. W. Eldred.

Considerable talk was had concerning the kind of an observance. It is best for this committee to recommend to the town in celebrating its 150th anniversary. The matter was considered from many angles and the pageant feature came forward for favorable thought. It was decided at this time to appoint only two committees to meet and consider certain things that appear to be quite important. After these committees have had an opportunity to discuss their respective features sufficiently another meeting of the general committee will be held when it is hoped something more definite will be in readiness to be given our readers.

A Boston woman is understood to have been selected to supervise the White House. With her full knowledge of New England dishes, the President is evidently taking no chances with his Saturday night meals.

Young At 60, Or Old At 40? Diet Decides

Women are as old or as young as their state of health. A woman may be young at sixty years or old at forty. It all depends on her physical well-being.

Youth and beauty have a foundation in sound health. And food is easily the most important item in health. In giving consideration to the subjects of diet and beauty, women should not forget the food essentials that make for the preservation of teeth, hair, figure and complexion.

Blame for round shoulders, flat chest and poor teeth among women is due in large measure to faulty diet, or, specifically, to a lack of lime and phosphorus. Milk, or evaporated milk, which is simply cow's milk with 60 per cent of the water taken away, is especially rich in lime.

Because of the concentration of evaporated milk, which is regulated by government standards, it is of

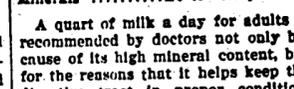
Ordinary Milk	
Fat	3.5 to 4 per cent
Sugar (lactose)	4.5 to 4.75 per cent
Proteins	3.5 to 4 per cent
Minerals	.7 to .75 per cent
Evaporated Milk	
Fat	7.5 to 8.5 per cent
Sugar (lactose)	9.5 to 10 per cent
Proteins	7.5 to 8.5 per cent
Minerals	1.4 to 1.6 per cent

double the richness of ordinary market milk, as is shown in the following table:

A quart of milk a day for adults is recommended by doctors not only because of its high mineral content, but for the reasons that it helps keep the digestive tract in proper condition, strengthens the body to resist disease, and gives proper balance to the diet.

Salads also play an important part in the dietary. Some sort of a salad, lettuce, tomato, fresh fruit, cabbage or vegetable, should be eaten at least once a day. Neither is the daily menu complete without a generous quantity of coarse, leafy vegetables, valuable for their high vitamin content. Fruit juices also have very beneficial properties.

If a woman follows out the rules of diet, birthdays to her will be nothing more than an excuse for a celebration.



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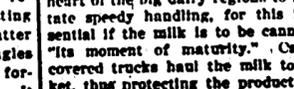
Purity of Milk Protected Now By Scientists

By KATHRYN ST. JOHN

Careful housewives constantly make it a point to ascertain the quality of each item that goes on their tables. Preparing food for the family is an extremely important job, for the proper selection and preparation of foods make in a large measure for the health and happiness of the family.

Milk is the most nearly perfect food, but it is a very delicate one as well. The keeping qualities of milk are slight. Danger from contamination is ever present. Evaporated milk, which is double rich because of the removal of 60 per cent of the water, is science's solution to these conditions.

Safeguarding evaporated milk is worked out as perfectly as man's ingenuity has been able to make the process. From cow to can, the milk which goes into the evaporated product is watched every step of the way.

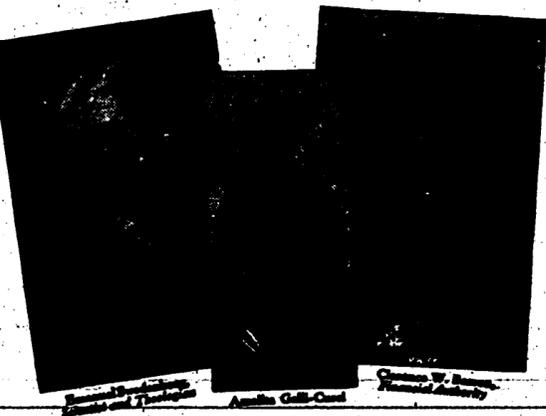


Cows of the dairy herds are guarded with constant care and are subjected to regular inspections by veterinary surgeons. Herds are carefully groomed, and their yards and barns are kept scrupulously clean, as are all utensils.

Milk condensaries are located in the heart of the big dairy regions to facilitate speedy handling, for this is essential if the milk is to be canned at "its moment of maturity." Canvas-covered trucks haul the milk to market, thus protecting the product from contamination on the way. Arriving at the condensary, the milk goes through tests for acidity, sediment, flavor and butterfat content before it is accepted.

Experts watch the progress of the milk through every step of its way. It goes into the evaporating machine; to the homogenizer, which breaks up the fat globules so that the milk may be easily digested by the consumer; by way of the almost human filling machine into sterilized cans; then into the sterilizer, where the cans are surrounded by steam and boiling water, destroying any possible bacteria. Inspectors handle the product as the last step to see that the canning job has been perfectly done. Labeling and packing follow. The housewife obtains the milk as fresh and sweet as when it came from the cow.

Galli-Curci Swayed by the Seer of Sweden



Prima Donna Gives Wonderful Interpretation of the Writings of Emanuel Swedenborg—

HENRY FORD'S Dearborn Independent publishes a remarkable article on Galli-Curci and Emanuel Swedenborg, by Clarence W. Barron of the Wall Street Journal, the world famous financial authority.

Mr. Barron declares that Galli-Curci has the most wonderful brain he has ever met or heard of in a woman, although she is much more "a true woman with a life and soul of affection for all that is ennobling and uplifting in the family, and in color, form, and music."

Mr. Barron is chairman of the Rotch Trusts, who acting under the will of Lydia S. Rotch of New Bedford, Mass., began in 1872 a modern translation of the Theological Works which Emanuel Swedenborg wrote and published in the Latin tongue, and deposited in the libraries of the world 150 years ago.

This work was completed and published by the Houghton Mifflin Co. in 32 volumes in 1907.

About three years ago there appeared in a Cleveland paper a paragraph that among her other accomplishments Galli-Curci had read all the Theological Writings of Emanuel Swedenborg. The claim seemed so absurd to Mr. Barron that he thought it might be easily punctured by a simple inquiry as to the edition.

The Bible a Greater Work Than Ever

To Mr. Barron's direct inquiry Madame Galli-Curci promptly replied: "Yes, I have read in the past year the complete Swedenborg Works, in fact it is the Rotch Edition of the Houghton Mifflin Co. that I have."

"I can say certainly that the Bible to me is a greater work than it was before."

Mr. Barron says: "My astonishment was intensified. Familiar over many years with Swedenborg's general theological writings, I had set out to read the entire thirty-two volumes preparatory to an advertising campaign for the sale of this edition. Reading a few pages each day I finished my self-imposed task in fourteen years. I shall probably finish a second reading, at my present rate of progress, in perhaps ten years. Was it possible that a woman with no previous knowledge or relation to these books had really intelligently read them within a year?"

Swedenborg's Writings

Mr. Barron continues: "As an economist writing state papers on weights, measures, coinages and currencies, Swedenborg is easily comprehended. As an engineer transporting ships overland he is easily visualized. As a government official in the great mining industry of Sweden, writing practical books on mining and smelting, declared to be the foundation of modern metallurgy, he is of interest in the encyclopedia of scientific history. As the writer of volumes—original studies in search for the human soul—he is not without human interest."

"But when one comes to the realm of the unseen, where there is neither time nor space upon which to rest mental conceptions, few may enter into the fullness of the revelation which has come into the libraries of the world through Emanuel Swedenborg."

"Think of twenty modern-sized volumes, originally written in the Latin tongue and unfolding from the Hebrew of 'Genesis' and 'Exodus' the internal or spiritual sense that lies beneath the letter. Annex a dozen more similar volumes that not only expound every picture set forth in the book of 'Revelation' as conveyors of a tremendous truth of universal application throughout invisible degrees of creation and life, but also illumine all the problems of sex as presented throughout the universe from the union of the love and wisdom in the divine down to sex crystallization in the mineral kingdom; include the deepest of all works ever written entitled, in the original Latin, 'Angelic Wisdom Concerning the Divine Love and the Divine Wisdom.'

New Keel for Ships

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

Laborious

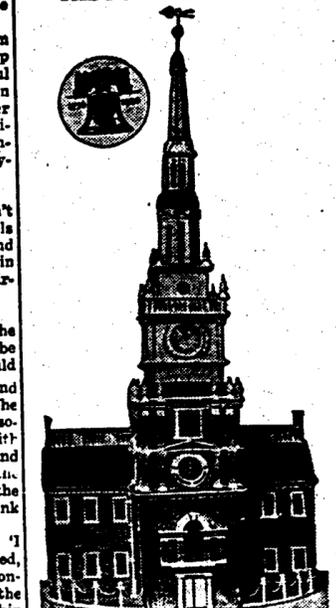
Irate Parent—When I was your age I had to work for a living. Son—Well, gov'ner, there's nothing much harder than working you for a living.

A REAL HEROINE!



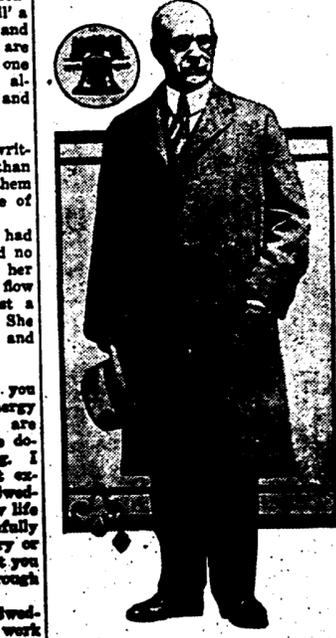
Edith May Adams of Barrington, N. J., the first American School Girl to be entered as a candidate for the American Youth Award. The American Youth and Teacher Award was established by the Board of Directors of the Sesqui-Centennial International Exposition in Philadelphia as a tribute to the youth and teachers of the nation. Miss Adams is a candidate for the Golden Eagle, the highest gift in the hands of the Girl Scouts. She was cited recently for exceptional bravery for remaining inside a blazing building helping physicians to give first aid treatment to injured firemen.

HISTORY IN CAKE



This replica of historic Independence Hall in Philadelphia is a fine example of the baker's art. It was made by the chef of one of Philadelphia's leading hotels to advertise the Sesqui-Centennial International Exposition, which will open in that city June 1 and run to December 1 to celebrate the 150th anniversary of American Independence. The "State House" stands on a table at the entrance to the main dining room of the hotel.

Federal Commissioner



Rear Admiral H. O. Stickney, retired, who has been appointed by Secretaries Hoover and Kellogg as Federal Commissioner to the Sesqui-Centennial International Exposition commemorating the 150th anniversary of American Independence and which will be held in Philadelphia from June 1 to December 1. Admiral Stickney will be in full charge of the United States Government exhibit, which will be the largest of its type ever made.

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.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough ss. Court of Probate.

To the heirs at law of the estate of Henry S. Lawrence late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Warren D. Wheeler executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County the final account of his administration of said estate:

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

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

Given at Nashua in said County, the 6th day of July A. D. 1926.

By order of the Court,
L. B. COPP,
Register.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss. Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of Henry S. Lawrence, late of Antrim in said County, deceased, formerly under the conservatorship of Warren D. Wheeler and all others interested therein:

Whereas said conservator has filed the final account of his said conservatorship in the Probate Office for said County:

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, inst., to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua in said County, this 6th day of July A. D. 1926.

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