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# The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XLIII NO. 35

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, JULY 28, 1926

5 CENTS A COPY

## THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y

Quality, Service and Satisfaction.

### Ladies' Goods

New line of Ladies' Silk Underwear  
New style Girdles and Bandeaus  
Fibre-silk and Silk Hosiery  
Summer Nightgowns  
Jazz Garters

### Men's Goods

Men's and Boys' Bathing Suits \$1.00 to \$3.00,  
Men's Sweat Shirts, Athletic Underwear, Sport  
Hose, Neckties, Khaki Pants, Khaki Shirts

Flit. Just spray it around the room, it kills  
all the Flies, Mosquitoes, Moths, Ants, Bed Bugs  
and Roaches.

We carry Edgemont Crackers

Special Friday and Saturday  
THIS WEEK

Lot of Cookies 2½ lb.  
36 inch Unbleached Cotton Cloth, 2 yds. for 25¢  
Lot Children's Hose, 2 pairs for 25¢  
Lot Ladies' White and Tan Hose, 19¢ pair

## THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y

Odd Fellows Block

## W. F. CLARK PLUMBING, HEATING AND SUPPLIES

ANTRIM, ... New Hampshire

### Oil Stoves

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

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

## THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF 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 392,623.56	Surplus and Undivided Profits 103,166.66
5% Redemption Fund 5,000.00	Circulation 100,000.00
Banking House and Fixtures 60,457.00	Deposits 864,596.49
Cash in Bank and with Reserve Agents 143,915.15	Reserved for Taxes 3,196.71
\$1,170,959.86	\$1,170,959.86

## THE ANTRIM REPORTER

All the Local News

\$2.00 Per Year, in Advance.

### YOU SHOULD HAVE A FLOWER GARDEN

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

##### Installment No. 20

June is called the month of Roses, but here, with us, it may be fair to state that July is more nearly entitled to that distinction. The Ramblers are then in their glory, and the Hybrid Perpetuals are doing their best. Some varieties of the latter, while they are supposed to make but one big effort in a season, and then wait a year before blooming again, often give us scattering blooms throughout the summer. This class gives us some of the very finest flowers, and is very hardy, but there are not so many varieties to choose from, as in the less hardy Hybrid Teas.

The latter class embraces nearly every color and shade known to the Rose, yet its lack of hardness makes it a rather hard subject with us so far north. They can be grown, however, if pains are taken with them. These have the habit of blooming more or less continuously throughout the summer, though the bloom often comes in crops.

For most of us it is better to confine our attention to the Hybrid Perpetuals, and the hardest of the Climbers. No plants respond much better to high feeding than the Roses. Plenty of old rotted ma-

nure, with a good allowance of bone meal, is just the thing, and if these can be worked through the soil for a depth of two feet, so much the better. Roses prefer full sun, and also like a lot of water.

They will not thrive in soggy, poorly drained soil, and they like some clay in the soil, but this is not an absolute essential. If the ground tends to a soggy condition, the beds must have drainage provided in the way of several inches of rubble in the bottom of the beds.

A good mulch of manure helps to feed the plants and to keep the ground cool and moist.

There is no reason why we should not have more fine Roses. The notion that they are hard to grow is not true, though we do have to consider what are suitable classes and varieties, as some will not stand our cold climate. It is also true that some that do well for us will not do well in other parts of the country, so after all, we are about as well off as the other fellow. Another time maybe I will tell more about the best varieties for us, and if you will save the article, it may help you in your selection next spring.

HAROLD L. BROWN.

### NEW HAMPSHIRE ENTERTAINED ROYALLY

#### The Many Guests Were Loud in Their Praise of How They Were Used While Here and What They Saw

The guests from almost every state in the Union, representing newspaper organizations, who were lawyers, preachers, and members of other professions as well as newspaper men, have had a most marvelous time touring the old Granite State and seeing our beautiful scenery, wonderful creations of nature and enjoying the characteristic hospitality of real New England people. In very many respects, there is no section of the country that compares with New Hampshire in every way to get the most out of it, the influence for good that this unusual visitation will have with those who have not a personal knowledge of our grand old state, its beauties, its sources of pleasure, its business opportunities, its unusual possibilities in every line, will be great and beyond estimate. It was a move in the right direction to advertise New Hampshire to her own people and to the outside world. Now that a beginning has been made, let everybody continue the good work, and in every way spread the propaganda that will benefit the state, and may the manufacturer and the businessman as well keep alive to the opportunities, ever bearing in mind the greatest of all business principles: cooperation. This builds up large business institutions, makes a town prosperous and keeps it forging ahead, and is perhaps the principal thing which accomplishes something worth while.

### REGARDING MATTERS OF UNUSUAL INTEREST

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

Electric railways in the past year carried about 16,000,000 passengers, or about 43,000,000 daily.

Forty large radio stations in the United States are broadcasting agricultural lectures and information daily.

Railroad labor, as a class and as a whole, is liberally paid. At the present time, labor on the railroads of the United States is the highest paid class of labor in the world, though working the shortest hours.

There is going to be something doing at the Oak Park Fair Grounds, Greenfield, on Friday and Saturday, August 6 and 7, when there will be some extra good horse trotting—as good as any seen on this track at any fair held in previous years. Watch for announcement of this attraction.

The Hillsboro County Farm Bureau has arranged to have its annual field day and outing at Colby Farm, in Litchfield, on August 4, this year. The Colby Farm, which is about half way between Manchester and Hudson on the east side of the Merrimack river, has one of the best Holstein herds in New England which includes six state champions. At noon every-

Political Advertisement

Political Advertisement

## Present County Commissioner James E. Colburn

OF NASHUA

Candidate for Re-election

Political Advertisement

Political Advertisement

## George H. Moses

HAS  
Experience as U. S. Senator!  
Why Change?

MOSES CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE,

H. L. Alexander, Treasurer, 12 Auburn St., Concord, N. H.

## Bradford and Newbury FAIR!

BRADFORD, New Hampshire

Wednesday and Thursday

September 1 and 2, 1926

THE BIG FAIR!

## ANNUAL SALE

—AND—

## ENTERTAINMENT!

Under Auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society  
of the Methodist Episcopal Church, at

Town Hall, Antrim

Friday, July 30th,

1926, Afternoon and Evening

There will be Tables of Fancy Articles, Aprons, Home-cooked Food, Candy, Leech's Golden Glow Vanilla, Ice Cream and Pop Corn

The Entertainment in the Evening will consist of Musical Selections by

Mrs. Robert Jameson Mrs. Byron Butterfield  
Mr. George Curtis Mr. Duncan H. Newell

and a Motion Picture Play by Rex Beach

"The Barrier"

ADMISSION TO ENTERTAINMENT, 35¢ and 15¢

Doors open at 2.30 Entertainment at 8

# Tragedy Shrouds Anticosti Island

## Disasters of Sea in Early Days Gave Isle Gruelle Name.

Toronto, Ont.—Athwart the Gulf of St. Lawrence, like a mighty gunboat guarding the portals of Canada, lies the island of Anticosti, as large as Porto Rico, and four times as large as the province of Prince Edward Island.

Thirty-one years ago the late Henri Menier, the "chocolate king" of France, bought the island empire for \$160,000. The other day his brother, Senator Gaston Menier, sold it to the Wayagamac Pulp and Paper company for \$8,000,000—\$10,000,000 francs—a substantial profit for the Menier estate but yet a trifling sum for a kingdom as big as the state of Connecticut.

The "Isle of Shipwrecks," they call Anticosti, in memory of the disasters that piled up on its rockbound coasts before the days of range lights and wireless. Countless tales that are sinister are associated with the island but the sweetening influences of the Menier regime have banished most of them to the limbo of tradition.

When M. Menier, one of the wealthiest men in the world, bought the island in 1885 his purpose was to establish a shooting lodge that would be the talk of the Paris boulevards. He planned a game preserve that would be magnificent, as well it might be, with an acreage of 3,750 square miles and two or three million acres of woods already naturally stocked with game.

But the commercial possibilities of the island which previous generations had left almost as an outcast of the sea soon forced themselves on his attention. Fishing industries were established. A pulp mill was erected. Fishing and hunting camps for American tourists were built and leased with salmon and trout rights. Silver for ranching was established, producing 1,500 pelts in a season.

A thousand farm settlers were brought from France and the Canadian mainland and given land "on shares." Every department had its own manager. A lobster fisherman from Nova Scotia, taking refuge from a storm in an Anticosti cove, was promptly arrested for trespassing, but the next morning, when his trade had been discovered, he was invited to visit M. Menier in his palace in France and ultimately became manager of Anticosti's lobster fishing department.

And so it comes about that Anticosti, bought as a plaything, now adds substantially to the Menier millions and is helping the patriotic senator to make a handsome contribution to the "Save the frame" fund.

### Deer Roam on Golf Course.

Anticosti remains a magnificent game preserve. Everywhere one turns in Anticosti it is to see nibbling in the fields, by the roadside, deer—wild deer so tame that the approach of a human seems rather an event to interest than to fear. Fifty or sixty may be counted on the golf course. There are said to be 250,000 on the island. Not a single dog is allowed on Anticosti. Even the wild foxes are to be seen roaming unmolested along the village street.

Bears originally made Anticosti famous. "Nahs-coo," the "place of bear hunts," was the Indian name, and the best the euphonious French-Canadian could do with the name was "Anticosti." Bears still abound. Bears in the New York and Paris zoological gardens boast Anticosti as their home.

The sea therabouts teems with cod-fish, haddock, lobsters (which in the tradition of habitants thrived on the victims of shipwrecks), and halibut, some reaching a weight of 400 pounds. Scores of streams abound with salmon and trout. Wild duck, wild geese, gannets, cormorants and sea pigeon fill the air.

Recently Senator Menier planned to bring musk oxen from the Arctic and wild ponies from Isle aux Sables, the lost island of the Atlantic, to Anticosti. Generations ago settlers and horses were landed on Sable. The settlers died and the horses survived in atavistic form. Menier wanted to see if they could be redeemed.

## MEXICO TAMING SAVAGE INDIANS BY KIND USAGE

After Years of Bloodshed Yaquis in the State of Sonora Settle Down to Be Farmers.

Nogales, Ariz.—A problem confronting Mexico for the last twenty years, growing out of the central government's treatment of the Yaqui Indians in the state of Sonora, is in the process of being solved. In effect, the government is seeking to pay a debt owed the Indians through confiscation of lands.

Many years ago the Yaquis, an ordinarily peaceful and industrious tribe, but as capable of unmitigated cruelty, lost their rich lands. Some of their acreage was given to large land concerns by concession. Other land was taken over by the government because the Indians were allowing it to lie idle. The vast domain dwindled until it was only a tiny parcel.

Then the tribe went on the war-

and the Meniers have ever since been welcome visitors to Canada. Senator Gaston Menier a year or two ago officiated at the opening of Toronto exhibition.

On the spot where the wreckers had established their lair, near the fine natural harbor of Ellis bay, at the western tip of the island, M. Menier built a magnificent mansion, a wilderness palace. Down to the smallest detail he drew the plans to suit himself. One oddity of the building upon which he insisted was that all parts of wood and iron must be screwed in place. Not a nail or rivet was used.

Objects of art, famous tapestries and rich and rare furniture were brought to the villa from all over the world. They were insured alone for \$800,000. Even the late J. Pierpont Morgan was a bidder once for one of the priceless tapestries, but M. Menier declined to consider the request. In the memory of people still living remains the recollection of the lavish housewarming party given by the St. Lawrence islander, but in a penal institution at Joliet.

But in Joliet's family the little island kingdom remained until 1873, when an English company, having bought it, induced Newfoundland fishermen and their families to settle there by dreams of a new Bedlam Land.

Canadian government supply boats saved the settlers' lives after their dream dissolved within a year, with the company's money. In 1887 F. W. Stockwell of Quebec bought the whole island for \$100,000. Menier, in his turn, bought it outright in 1895 from the island of Anticosti company, Limited, of London, an English company which had gone bankrupt.

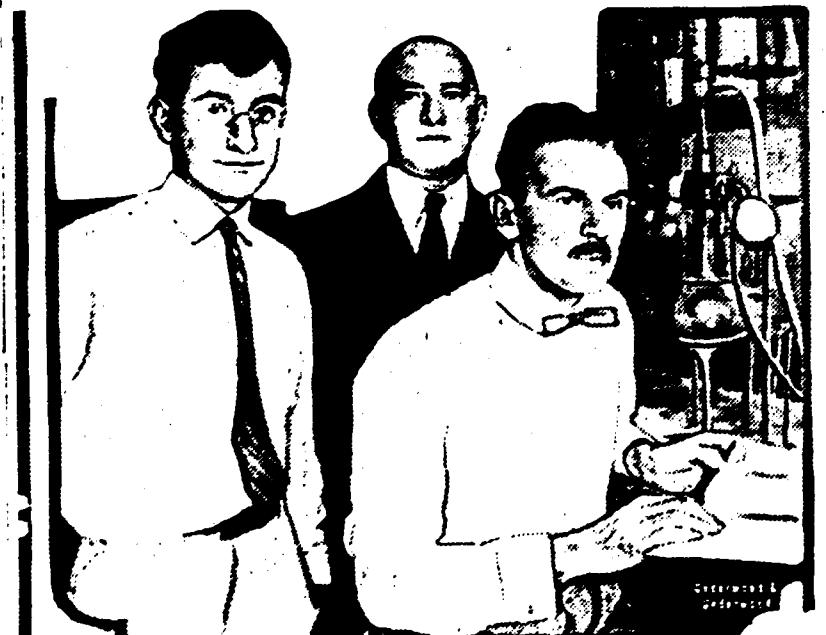
The English fishermen and wreckers who were squatting on the island soon realized that Henri Menier had begun his reign; that he was French to the core, and that he did not appreciate their semi-civilized mode of life. Ordered by Menier to leave the island and not to fish within three miles of the shore, the mutinous fishermen joined the wreckers, who had made the most accessible section of the island's shore their profitable stronghold for many years.

Troopships in almost every early English attempt to leave Quebec were tossed upon Anticosti sands. One bleak day in November, 1827, the stout brig Granville stranded on one of the island's shore reefs. Next spring a Canadian government vessel found the awful record of its crew. Human skeletons littered the inside of a rude hut near the shore, and in a pot over the fireplace were found the preparations for a meal whose like one would hardly expect to find outside Fiji or Tahiti in the missionary days.

Out of the sixty-five men who found refuge on the island from the French sloop of war, Renommee, in 1737, only three men survived to welcome the rescuing party. Out of the woods came the three men of the Renommee looking more like wild beasts than men, with suppliant hands stretched out toward the French Canadian fishermen who had come to aid them. For the three weeks previous to the rescue they had lived on their boots and fur breeches boiled in snow water. One of them died of joy. One became insane.

Today Anticosti enters a new era. The days of sinister disaster, and of romance, alike have faded. Modern communism with its reign of efficiency has at last enveloped this lonely sentinel of the deep.—Chicago News.

## They Find a Hay Fever Remedy



As a result of investigations which have been carried on in the protein investigation laboratory of the bureau of chemistry in Washington, government scientists believe they have discovered a new remedy for hay fever. The treatment has been evolved by (left to right) Dr. F. A. Czorka, Prof. H. S. Bernstein of Georgetown University School of Medicine, and Dr. D. Breeze Jones, chemist in charge of the laboratory.

of the treasury, is to help the Yaqui acquire the acreage settled upon by both Mexican and foreigner.

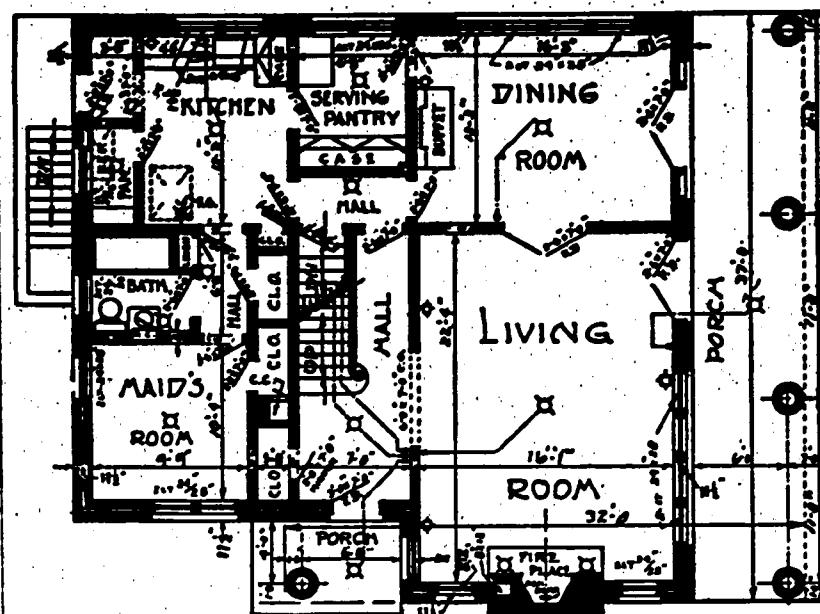
The central government's plan calls for an order of payment on lands unlawfully acquired or their return. In either case, the Yaqui will be compensated. Lands taken by the government would be returned to the tribe with only one provision—that they be worked.

With the passing of Diaz came a calm in many sections of the Indian country, but not until General Obregon became president did the Indians become pacified. They returned to their lands and worked them with the financial assistance of the government.

Since then the Yaqui has been peaceful. He has been owing and caring for his lands and developing into a first-class citizen.

Now Mexico is turning its attention to the problem of compensation, but this time not in a spirit of conquest. The government, through the secretary

## Attractive and Well Arranged Home of Eight Rooms for Large Family



First Floor Plan.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give ADVICE FREE OF COST on all problems pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as editor, author and manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on the subject. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

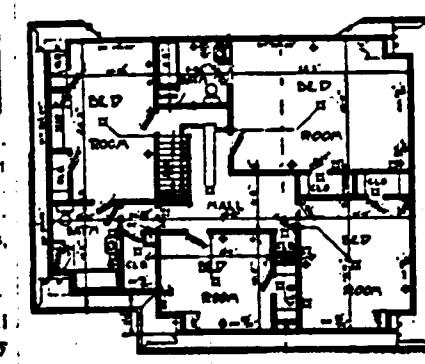
In spite of the vogue of small compact houses, there are still many families which require a rather large house, one which has a number of bedrooms and plenty of space for the large family. But even such a family wants as compact an arrangement as is possible in order that the care of the house may not involve too great an amount of labor and the construction cost may not be too great.

An unusual amount of space is available in this eight-room house, and it is conspicuously well arranged. There is an entrance from the grade-level porch directly into the living room, but a second entrance at one side opens into a reception and stair hall from a second and smaller porch.

The living room and dining room extend across the front of the house. Back of these are service arrangements. These include the kitchen with a large serving pantry, separated from the dining room by a short hall, and the maid's room with separate bath. The latter rooms are also separated from the kitchen by another short hall in a most satisfactory manner.

In addition to a closet in the maid's room there is also a closet in the adjoining hall, a small closet off the kitchen, and a coat closet in the reception hall. Besides the large serving pantry there is a smaller pantry for the refrigerator off the kitchen, and of course a rear entrance through an entryway.

The stairs lead from the reception hall to a central hallway on the second floor. Here we find four full-



Second Floor Plan.

sized bedrooms and two bathrooms. The provision of closets on this floor is most complete. Each of the three bedrooms has a large closet, while the fourth bedroom has two closets. This latter room is also provided with an attractive window seat and opens into one of the bathrooms. This bathroom may also be reached from the hall, and adjoining it is a large closet. At the other end of the hall is still another closet, while a linen closet is provided in the second bathroom.

Each of the bedrooms has windows on two sides and excellent cross ventilation is possible. While all are of good size, one is an exceptionally large bedroom, measuring 16 feet 11 inches by 22 feet 3 inches, and the second bathroom opens off this large bedroom.

A conspicuous and important feature of this home is the very complete electric wiring which has been provided. It is truly an electrical

## HOW TO KEEP WELL

DR. FREDERICK R. GREEN  
Editor of "HEALTH"

DOES YOUR CHILD HAVE TANTRUMS?

THE present tendency is to prevent illness rather than to wait until it has developed and then try and cure it. This is true, not only with those contagious diseases due to such conditions as bad water, bad milk, insect plagues and contact with other diseased persons, but also with those diseases due to bad personal habits on the part of individuals. This policy of prevention has now gone a step further to take in mental conditions. We know that many unfortunate mental conditions have their origin in early life even in childhood, and that an individual's entire life may be seriously affected or even ruined by bad training or surroundings in childhood.

So the National Committee for Mental Hygiene, an organization which is seeking to correct some of our bad mental habits and prevent the development of mental diseases, is naturally and rightly beginning with the child and its early training.

In a recently issued pamphlet for mothers, the committee asks each mother some questions about her child's mental habits and how she controls them. Some of the questions asked are so pertinent that each mother can read them and answer herself.

Does your child have tantrums? Does he gain something by having them? Does he get his own way when he has them? If he kicks and screams or holds his breath, do you fear he will injure himself, and so let him have his own way if he will only stop? If you do, remember that if he gets his way after the first tantrum, the second will be easier than the first, and the third still easier, and he will soon learn that when he wants anything, he can get it by having a tantrum.

Does your child like to be the center of interest? Does he have a tantrum so as to attract attention? Every child loves attention and will do whatever is necessary in order to get it.

When he has a tantrum, do you offer to give him candy or cookies or whatever he wants if he will only stop?

If you do, he will very soon learn that the sure way to get what he wants is to scare you with a tantrum until you give it to him.

Do you try to scare him into being good by telling him that if he doesn't stop the black man or the policeman will get him? He soon learns that these "boogies" are false, and then he has no confidence in you.

In short, are you sure that his tantrums are not due to your own foolishness?

## PREVENTING HEART DISEASE

Twenty-five years ago tuberculosis in its various forms was the chief cause of death. Since 1900, by constant warfare against the causes of the disease, combined with a nation-wide campaign of education of the public, the death rate from tuberculosis has been cut down one-half and in some places more than one-half. The death rate from diphtheria, typhoid, measles, and other infectious diseases have been reduced in varying degrees. In 1887 the diphtheria death rate was 130 per 100,000. Today it is about 10, a reduction to one-thirteenth of its previous rate; measles has been cut down two-thirds; whooping cough has been reduced to one-fifth of its former rate.

Practically all diseases which have been found to have a definite cause have been largely reduced by first finding the cause and then so far as possible preventing it. But heart disease, on the contrary, has been steadily increasing, until it now ranks first as the cause of death.

Part of the increase, of course, is due to the fact that the other diseases have fallen off so rapidly as to leave heart disease more conspicuous. But in addition to this apparent increase, carefully analyzed figures show that there is an actual increase and that more deaths from this cause are occurring each year.

Except in cases of babies born with imperfect and incomplete hearts, heart disease is practically always caused by some other disease. It practically never originates by itself. The heart may be crippled by the poisons of scarlet fever, measles, rheumatism, diphtheria or influenza which circulate in the blood and irritate the lining membranes of the heart. If these poisons are strong enough or if the individual resistance is low enough, the poison in the blood may cause ulceration in the heart valves. These ulcers, as they heal, produce scar tissue which, shrinking, pulls the valves out of shape. Or the poison may attack the heart muscle, causing it to weaken.

Poison from abscess in the tonsils or at the roots of teeth, constitutional poisons such as rheumatism and syphilis may affect the heart.

With such a large number of causes, the prevention of heart disease means the prevention of all poisons or infections of the body, as practically every infection sooner or later affects and weakens the heart.

# PORTO BELLO GOLD

By ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH

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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 Corlair, chief of the traders, and man of enormous strength, when Darby McGraw, Irish bonded boy, brings news that a pirate ship is "off the Hook." An old sea captain announces he has been chased by the notorious pirate, Captain Trip Trap. The older Ormerod tells Robert the pirate is Andrew Murray, his (Robert's) great-uncle, commanding the pirate ship, the Royal James. Murray is an ardent Jacobite. Next day Robert and Darby encounter a one-legged sailor, John Silver. 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. The Royal James and the Walrus, the latter commanded by Flint, Murray's partner in piracy, appear. Murray, Robert, and Peter board the James.

## CHAPTER VI—Continued

"Have we failed in any important venture since our association began?"

"You ha' a head on your shoulders," conceded Flint.

"And you have not," amended Murray. "No, do not say any more. You are an excellent man to handle your ship, Flint, and as fearless as any of our ruffians; but you are no more capable of looking ahead a week or two than Ben Gunn."

"Well, what would you?" Flint flung at him with an air of defiance, which Murray ignored.

"I would make the greatest coup we have attempted."

Flint laughed dismally.

"So you said when you arranged to go to New York, but you have carried back no treasure with you."

My uncle regarded him with what, under other circumstances, I should describe as honest indignation.

"You fool!" he said with a rasp in his voice—and I did not wonder that Flint pulled sideways in his chair as it to avoid a stab. "Did you think I was to go into that huddle of a town, with its wealth in furs and groceries, and fetch out a treasure?"

"What then?" demanded Flint, moistening his lips.

My uncle leaned forward across the table, lips drawn tight over his teeth. His eyes shot sparks.

"Knowledge, fool! Intelligence! That which wise men labor a lifetime to secure and the ignorant pass by in the gutter!"

Murray rose from the table and commenced to stroll the length of the cabin, hands clasped under the skirts of his coat. And as he strolled he talked. Flint followed his every move uneasily, with occasional drafts of rum. Peter and I watched the two of them, fascinated by this conflict of wills, which was to exert a vital influence upon our lives—yes, and upon those of hundreds of others.

"I must speak in simple terms. I perceive, Flint," began my great-uncle.

The passion was out of his voice, and the sentence trickled from his lips slowly, with an air of detachment.

Flint nodded sullenly, seeing that an answer was required.

"We have frequently discussed the possibility of taking one of the Spanish treasure ships," continued Murray. "But we have never attempted the project because we could not discover the date of sailing or the port wherein the treasure was embarked. It hath been the custom of the Spaniards in recent years—in fact, since the depredations of Morgan and his brethren to shift arbitrarily the port of embarkation from year to year, as likewise to change the date of sailing. One year the port would be Cartagena, the next Chagres, the next Porto Bello, the next even Vera Cruz. They have been known to shift the year's produce of the mines around Cape Horn. And similarly the treasure ships, which used formerly to sail invariably in the fall of the year, now depart whenever it pleases the fancy of the council of the Indies to fix a date."

He paused, and Flint rasped—

"So much is known to all of us."

"I conceded as much," answered Murray smoothly. "What follows you do not know. When we returned from Madrascar—"

"Twas against my advice," growled Flint. "To play too much w/ politics."

"With politics! Exactly," agreed my great-uncle. "Well, perhaps I do."

"It is true that so far I have obtained trifling advantage from the sport, extracting one substantial fortune, this vessel we are in and the information which makes it possible for me to take this year's treasure ship."

Flint sat erect. I caught my breath. Peter, too, showed a gleam of excitement in his little eyes that twinkled from behind the ramparts of flesh that masked his solemn face.

"Me, Murray!" swore Flint. "Do you say that in sober earnest? Haw—how much?" he quavered.

"One million five hundred thousand pounds."

There was a moment of silence. The clean, golden sunlight flooded through the stern windows and dappled the polished surface of the table with darting mists and beams. Flint's jaw dropped on his chest. His green eyes glared. Peter and I were as dazed as himself. Only my great-uncle remained calm, pacing quietly up and down the carpeted deck, eyes fixed upon some distant vision of the future.

"All—that?" stammered Flint. "Death! 'Twould be the greatest haul in our time, Murray."

"It is ours," affirmed Murray. "Upon terms."

"Terms?" echoed Flint. "What terms? Who can compel us to terms?"

My great-uncle came to a stop in front of him.

"My terms, let us say," he answered.

"But if ye know of yourself where it can be taken why must we bother w/ terms, Murray?" cismored Flint. "What's richer for us can be paraded down to short cuts if it must be shat out right and left. If we take it, why not take all?"

"Because," retorted Murray with a burst of terrible energy. "I have passed my word as to the terms upon which the treasure is to be taken."

"What's your word?" rapped Flint.

For a moment I thought my great-uncle would strike him. He made to draw back his arm, and perspiration stood out in white beads upon his forehead. Flint feared it, too, but did not raise a hand to protect himself, charmed to immobility by the virulence of the basilisk's stare which Murray directed at him.

"It is my word," said Murray finally in a very soft voice. "No more, Flint. A poor thing, as the poet hath said, yet my own! Also—that I may chime in harmony with your mental processes—it happens that my personal interests are bound up with the observance of these terms.

"It is a matter we will not discuss further, since it is beyond the range of your comprehension: I shall merely say that the terms are fixed, and that you will either accept or reject them."

"What are they?"

"As to division of the spoils? One hundred thousand pounds to myself as author and architect of the plan: seven hundred thousand to our two ships; and seven hundred thousand to my friends who co-operated with me to make it possible."

Flint brought his fist crashing down upon the table.

"I'll be — if I accept!" he shouted. "What? Less than half to our company? And you sneaking off with a cool hundred thousand pounds in your pockets, and your friends, as like as not, splitting secretly with you!"

My great-uncle refreshed himself with snuff, contriving to invest the ceremony with an effect of dastardly.

"Stap me, but you have a low mind!" he drawled. "Allow me to direct your attention to the fact that the pinc amounts to my friends and I undertaking voluntarily to present you an opportunity to participate in the division of seven hundred thousand pounds, for which you will be called upon to do nothing except agree to follow out several stipulations I shall lay down."

"Let's hear 'em."

My great-uncle ticked off the items upon his finger-tips.

"First, 'tis highly desirable that we should lie low during the ensuing months. Activities such as we usually conduct would tend to affright the council of the Indies and bring about a change in plan for the treasure ship's sailing."

"What shall we do, then?"

"My counsel is to bear up for Spyglass Island and careen there. Both ships are foul, and 'twill prove an excellent opportunity to make all clean and right."

Flint nodded.

"We shall need our speed against the Spaniard," he commented.

"I shall," returned my great-uncle with some emphasis. "This brings me to my second point. 'Tis advisable that we do not cruise in company for the treasure. I aim to intercept the Santissima Trinidad before she passes from the Caribbean into the Atlantic."

The blue look became intensified in Flint's face.

"You'd leave the Walrus behind?" he demanded.

"I must. Figure it for yourself," argued my relative. "Two tall ships plowing the narrow seas, within easy sail of Jamaica and the Havana and Marmico! We should have the frigates after us in no time. My plan is to masquerade as a king's ship, running from any ugly customers who show themselves."

"Aye," said Flint. "And after you've taken the treasure and stowed it all below hatchets what thought would you give to us aboard the Walrus? You'd be up and off, and we might whistle for our share."

"You wrong me, Captain Flint," replied my great-uncle simply.

But Flint gave an ugly laugh. It

might be the rum or the stimulus of the debate or a gradual access of self-reliance; but he was no longer to be cowed by moral suasion.

"If I wrong you, Murray, 'twould be the first time without valid cause," he rejoined. "Come, come! You must think of me better than that. It won't wash. What you say sounds well enough. It may be true. But I couldn't go back and report it to a female counsel on the Walrus and expect to have it believed. I have to think myself when I think of it."

"He grinned evilly. "I know what I'd do in your shoes."

My great-uncle regarded him speculatively.

"What, then, is your answer?" Murray inquired.

"I don't play on those terms," returned Flint with decision. "Let me cruise with you, have a share in taking the prize, and I'll talk differently."

Murray shook his head.

"'Twould ruin the plan. I know you, Flint. 'Tis not in you to cruise for days and forego fat merchants that cross your bows, ripe to be plucked. No, I can't risk it. Alone, I can contrive not to attract attention. In company, we should stir up a hornet's nest."

"Curse me for a canting mugger, then, if I'll trade on it," snarled Flint. "I'll not trust you, Murray, and that's flat."

"Suppose that I gave you a hostage?" suggested my great-uncle ten-

hundred thousand pounds, to be divided share and share by the two ships' companies, and your company will incur no risk to win it."

Flint rose and settled his belt.

"I accept, for that I can do no better," he said. "But I must have the hostage." He snapped his finger toward me.

"Come on, my lad. We'll show you the life of real gentlemen adventurers aboard the Walrus."

"I'm no negro man to be bargained over and passed from owner to owner!" I exclaimed hotly. "You can make me go, but I'll not step willingly."

Flint was about to answer with a spurt of oaths when Murray inter-

"You anticipate matters," he rebuked his associate. "There is no occasion for a hostage yet. We shall sail at once for the Rendezvous. It will be weeks, aye, months, before I am in shape to sail west under Hispaniola. Time enough then to talk of delivering your hostage."

For an instant Flint appeared to be about to object to this view, but he evidently decided it was not worth another dispute.

"Let it go," he assented gruffly. "We'll settle the details at the island. D—me—" this with a sudden revival of friendliness—"I knew we had not picked up that red-headed lad for nothing! 'Tis a sure sign o' luck."

"And he swaggered from the cabin, stamping and banging the door and sprinkling curses freely as he gained the deck and shouted for his boat's crew to row him back to the Walrus.

## CHAPTER VII

### A Wicked Old Man's Dream

My great-uncle sank into his chair with a gesture of disgust and poured three fingers of brandy into a wine-glass.

"Haugh!" he exclaimed. "At times I am nauseated by the company I keep."

I laughed, and he put the glass from his lips, peering at me across its rim as if surprised.

"You find occasion for mirth in my remark, Robert?"

"No," I said; "I am only expressing to you my feeling that you have as little claim to possession of a sense of honor as the man who was just here."

Murray's large face, with its powerful, craggy features, glowed with the radiance of an intense personal conviction.

"What is honor? Or dishonor? Certes, here we have a call for close reasoning. No hasty generalities can dismiss so vexed a problem, which hath consumed the attention of gentlemen since gentility's institution. I conceive of honor as the quality of being faithful to oneself, to the ethical standard one has established for this life we pass through so precariously."

Flint eyed him shrewdly, looked from him to me and from me to him.

"Your grandnephew, and he will go so far as to assert that the only reason I concern myself with this exploit is that I may secure estate and preferment for him."

"He sits across the table," returned Murray. "My grandnephew and he will go so far as to assert that the only reason I concern myself with this exploit is that I may secure estate and preferment for him."

"So that if a man practices dishonesty toward all save himself he preserves his honor!" I protested.

"Now do you twist my thoughts?" replied my great-uncle. "And in the same breath you raise a complementary question: What is dishonesty—or honesty? As I have told you before, I take from those who have much, those who prey upon others."

"You are clever with words," I sneered; "but I'll not be fooled. What have you to say of your craft in inducing O'Donnell into risking his daughter aboard this treasure ship?"

"Do you call it honorable to persuade a foolish unbalanced fellow to take an innocent young girl out of a convent?

"You are clever with words," I sneered; "but I'll not be fooled. What have you to say of your craft in inducing O'Donnell into risking his daughter aboard this treasure ship?"

"That is frank," I replied. "And I will match it. I have told you I'll not help in piracy; nor will I. The taking of this treasure ship is—"

"Blide, blide," he interrupted. "Before you commit yourself further let me tell my story."

He left the table and took from a cupboard in the wall a rolled map which he spread upon the table between us, shoving aside the plates and glasses to make room for it. I saw at a glance 'twas a chart of the Caribbean sea and the Spanish main and the islands which stretched from the top of the Floridas to the Brizilias.

"This is for reference," he remarked. "My story begins in Europe, and we require no map for that. Your father, Robert, was a stout Jacobite at your age. He has since changed his convictions; but we'll say nothing on that score. I, on the contrary, was born a Jacobite and am one still, heart and soul. I shall never rest until the Hanoverian usurper has been displaced."

Thrift education should be conducted along broad lines. How to spend and invest is as important as how to save.

Swedish mothers place money in the baby's first bath to guarantee its wealth in the future.

## Community Building

### Duty of Citizens to Guard Public Health

The average citizen pays for accidents and disease in deaths, injuries, illnesses, bills, discounted investments and depreciated values. Therefore it is his job to prevent accidents and disease, says Dr. J. Howard Beard in Hygeia Magazine.

In the old days of the one-horse shay, the physician was responsible for the health of the entire community. Medical science has advanced tremendously since then. So has industrial science. Although many disease conditions have been brought under control, countless new ones have arisen as the result of the rise of industrialism.

Fast trains and airplanes are as much at the disposal of disease germs as of human beings. While large cities foster clinics and medical schools and hospitals, they also foster unhygienic living conditions, accidents and illness.

The physician can no longer handle the situation alone, in spite of his greatly increased knowledge. He must have the co-operation of every citizen in the community. It is the average citizen who can and should insist on the adoption of public health measures, on the health education of school children and adults, and on the furtherance of preventive medicine.

### Appearance of House Attracts the Buyer

People who are most vociferous in their appreciation of the sentimental values of their homes, who let it be known to all and sundry that they would never sell their home because of old associations, are frequently the readiest to sell if they get what they call a "good offer." They are really good salesmen, and their boasted affection for their homes is merely good sales talk.

While this attitude may be a trifle calloused, there are few of us who do not keep a weather eye upon real estate values. We are proud and pleased where there is a "boom" in our immediate neighborhood. And rightly so. We are pleased whenever the property value of our home advances, because it has materially increased our potential estate, and proud that our purchase has proved to be a wise investment.

Keep your property well painted and you will have

# C. F. Butterfield

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

Always a full line of Foot-wear

## ELECTRIC LAMPS

Are a Lot Lower in Price

We Want You to Know How Fine a Lamp You Can Buy for Little Money

Floor Lamps, with Mahogany or Polychrome Pedestals, Silk Shades lined and fringed; you will agree with us our selection are real beauties. Priced \$20.00 to \$40.00.

Bridge Lamps, with Silk or Parchment Shades, weighted Bases, pull sockets, great value. \$7.00 to \$10.00

Desk Lamps, for office or house use, goose neck design, with Metal Shades, or with Silk or Parchment Shades. \$2.00 to \$10.

Table Lamps, High grade Metal Bases with colored glass framed in Metal Shades, finished to last a life time. \$13.50 to \$20.00

Boudoir Lamps, Colored Metal Bases, Porcelain decorated in landscapes or flowered for Shades. \$3.00 to \$7.00

Candle Lamps. Very popular, to take the place of candle sticks and with silk shades, Pottery Bases. Specials at \$2.50

You ought to know what a very reasonable sum will buy in Electric Lamps at our store: We invite you to see for yourself.

If you cannot call write or telephone 154 8.

**EMERSON & SON, Milford.**

## CHAS. S. ABBOTT FIRE INSURANCE

Reliable Agencies

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

Antrim, N. H.

## The Antrim Pharmacy

C. A. Bates

Antrim, New Hampshire

## J. D. HUTCHINSON, Civil Engineer, Land Surveying, Levels, etc. ANTRIM, N. H.

## John R. Putney Estate Undertaker

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

Lady Assistant.

Open 24 hours daily.  
Call or night, 10 minutes to  
any distance Telephone, 154, at East  
Concord, Concord High and Pleasanton  
Antrim, N. H.

## C. E. DUTTON, AUCTIONEER.

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

For Sale

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

## The Antrim Reporter

Published Every Wednesday Afternoon

Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year

Advertising Rates on Application

H. W. ELDREDGE, PUBLISHER

H. B. ELDREDGE, Assistant

Wednesday, July 28, 1926

Long Distance Telephone.

Motion Pictures, Lectures, Entertainment, etc., to which the Reporter has been invited, or from which a Report is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the hour.

Costs of Transits are inserted at one cent.

Resolutions of ordinary length 8 cts.

Obituary notices and Notes of Services charged for at advertisement rates, also will be charged at this same rate.

Letters of present at a wedding.

Former Advertising Representative.

THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

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

Postage Paid

**Moving Pictures!**

Town Hall, Bennington  
at 8:00 o'clock

Saturday, July 31

Vicki Dana in  
Necessary Evil

Tuesday, August 3  
Richard O'Brien in  
Fighting Hearts

Pathé Weekly and Comedy

**Bennington.**

When do we get better sidewalks?  
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sheldon are  
entertaining guests.

Mrs. Ruth French is soon to go to  
Manchester where she will be employ-  
ed.

There will be the usual services at  
the Congregational church next Sun-  
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Gordon Dodge, of Lowell, Mass., is  
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Dickerman.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Messer and  
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and Nashua recently, taking their  
nephew that far on his return journey  
to his home in Boston.

It seems a pity when someone comes  
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our ugliness and wrinkles for a few  
dollars a bottle, that the horrid men  
have to step in and make trouble for  
her.

Mr. Hill, the Division Commander  
of the Sons of Union Veterans, visited  
the local camp on Monday evening  
last. The ladies of the Auxiliary  
were invited and refreshments served  
during the social hour following the  
business meeting.

The Sons of Union Veterans Auxil-  
iary will only hold one meeting in  
August and September, the third  
Monday in each month, as the presi-  
dent will only be able to get here  
from Manchester for those meetings.  
After September they will be held as  
usual again.

**NORTH BRANCH**

Service at the North Branch chapel  
was well attended Sunday evening,  
with Rev. R. H. Tibbals preaching.

Mrs Donald Cole and son, of Fall  
River, Mass., are at Bide-a-wee for a  
few weeks.

There will be a supper in aid of the  
Ladies' Circle at Bide-a-wee, home of  
Mrs. Rachel F. Hunt, on Thursday,  
August 5, if pleasant; if not, supper  
will be on Friday. Everybody wel-  
come.

The girls from Camp Greggmore  
spent last Wednesday at Cunningham's  
grove.

An entertainment will be given at  
the Chapel, in this village, on  
Thursday evening, July 29, at 8  
o'clock. This will be an evening with  
"Lantern Views of Florida," under the  
auspices of the Ladies' Sewing Circle.  
Admission will be 35 cents. The proceeds  
will be used towards the fund for preaching in  
this Chapel during the Summer  
months. It is hoped this entertain-  
ment will be generously patronized.

**Legion Auxiliary**

A most enjoyable meeting was held  
July 26, at the Legion room. After  
a short business meeting, Mrs. Wal-  
bridge addressed us and we learned  
much of interest regarding the work  
of the Department of N. H., as well  
as National. She spoke feelingly of  
our quick response when aid was asked  
by the Department, and although we  
lack ten members of being 100 per  
cent, she felt by another month when  
we shall meet at the Weirs, it is just  
possible we shall be able to report  
favorably to our Department. Re-  
freshments of ice cream and cake  
were served.

Publicity Com.

**Pleasant Party**

Mr. and Mrs. Archie D. Perkins  
gave a birthday party for their five  
year old son, James, on Wednesday  
afternoon last, when a lot of little  
folks gathered on the home lawn  
and had a perfectly delightful time.  
A few of the mothers assisted in  
entertaining.

**For Sale**

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

**REPORTER RAMBLINGS RUN RAMPANT**

Items and Articles of Interest Which Will Doubtless be Read  
by all Our Subscribers as Well as Others

How does the sun-burn feel?

The President and wife are re-  
ported as being greatly pleased with  
their summer camp surroundings.  
He caught a fish for his first din-  
ner in camp, although we suspect  
he would not have gone hungry had  
he been less expert with the rod  
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One more feather is added to the  
cap of Collector Wilfrid W. Lukin  
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usual again.

**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 29. Regular mid-  
week meeting at 7:30 p.m. Topic,  
"Lives Transformed by Christ."

Sunday, August 1. Morning wor-  
ship 10:45. The subject of the  
pastor's sermon will be "A New  
Creature."

Bible School at twelve o'clock.

Union Service in Cram grove at six  
o'clock if the weather is suitable; if  
not, in this church at seven o'clock.

Subject: "Christian Optimism."

Services at the Union Chapel,  
North Branch, Sunday evenings at  
8:00 p.m.

August 1, Rev. L. E. Alexander.

**FOR SALE**

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

**Work of Patient Artists**

The complete history of the discov-  
ery of America has been written on  
the surface of a hen's egg. Another  
peasant spent ten years drawing 124  
different heads on the surface of a  
single cherry stone. The artist re-  
fused \$2,000 for the stone.

**Political Advertisement**

**Republicans! Nominate  
FOR GOVERNOR**



of Ex-Sec. of War John W.  
Weeks. A man high in office, dis-  
tinguished, wealthy, yet the labor-  
ing man could be sure of receiving  
as much courtesy as those of higher  
social standing. He was indeed a  
true gentleman—perhaps no better  
eulogy could be given him.

There is a government regulation  
in Sweden compelling every  
Swede to learn to swim. They have  
an excellent example set for them  
in the person of the Crown Prince  
who recently jumped from a boat  
in Stockholm and rescued an Amer-  
ican sailor who was in a fair way  
for drowning.

A man in Greenfield was hit in  
the head by a golf ball and he is  
now seeking damages to the extent  
of five thousand dollars, charging  
carelessness. If the injured man  
had accused the golfer of "malice  
with aforethought" could the golfer  
have taken it as a compliment to  
his skill?

—Massachusetts Exchange.

A. H. Kenyon, president of a na-  
tional advertising agency, says that  
every retail merchant in the coun-  
try should have a definite advertis-  
ing policy. Figures show that some  
merchants spend as high as ten per  
cent of net sales while others aver-  
age about three per cent. The  
amount is not as important as the  
definite policy idea.

**Political Advertisement****OVID F. WINSLOW**

**Candidate for Councilor in  
the Fourth District**

Following an unbroken custom of  
the Republican voters of Councilor  
District No. 4, Ovid F. Winslow, of  
Nashua, candidate for councilor at  
the next state election, should re-  
ceive the nomination, inasmuch as  
he is the choice of a predominating  
number of members of the Republi-  
can party of the Second City.

The reason for giving Nashua the  
choice of a candidate for the Gov-  
ernor's Council is obvious. For a  
long period of years the selection of  
a nominee for the council from the  
Republican party has fallen in har-  
monious rotation upon the cities of  
Nashua and Keene, and the large  
group of towns in the district.

Now serving upon the council is  
Samuel Lovejoy of Milford, repre-  
senting the towns. Preceding Coun-  
cilor Lovejoy, Philip Faulkner of  
Keene was a member of the execu-  
tive council of the state.

It is now Nashua's turn to name  
a councilor, and Ovid F. Winslow

will be on Friday. Everybody wel-  
come.

The girls from Camp Greggmore  
spent last Wednesday at Cunningham's  
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An entertainment will be given at  
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Publicity Com.

**Electrify Your Home!**

"An able organizer and administra-  
tor of large undertakings." Exeter News-  
Letter

**HUNTLEY N. SPAULDING**

"An able organizer and administra-  
tor of large undertakings." Exeter News-  
Letter

**PRIMARIES, SEPT. 7**

Signed—Spaulding State Committee  
Chas. L. Wentworth, Secy. Rochester.

**For Sale**

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

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# THE AMERICAN LEGION

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

## GETTING READY FOR PARIS CONVENTION

Though it is more than a year before the 30,000 American veterans begin swarming into Paris for the ninth annual national convention of the American Legion, members of the Paris post of the Legion, known as Post No. 1, are already actively engaged in preparing what promises to be one of the greatest receptions ever given a convention. Under the leadership of Hugh A. Bayne, commander of the Department of France in the American Legion, an intensive campaign is now in progress among Legionnaires in Paris to double the membership of the French department in order that there may be as large a number of men as possible available for service when the "Second A. E. F." lines up for the big parade down the Champs Elysees in September, 1927.

According to reports received by Bowman Elder of Indianapolis, national chairman of the Legion's France convention committee, Commander Bayne anticipates having the largest American reception committee ever known in France ready for the Paris convention. It is the plan of the France department of the Legion to make every member of the department an active member of the reception committee. The Department of France,



Commander Hugh A. Bayne.

according to Commander Bayne, contemplates having at least 1,500 men on the committee.

Commander Bayne is well-able to assume responsibility for acting as the official head of the reception committee in September, 1927. As a lieutenant colonel on the Judge Advocate's staff of the first A. E. F. he gave distinguished service, for which he was decorated by the French and American governments. Since the war, as an international lawyer in Paris, he has been closely associated with the problems that have arisen between the United States and France.

Under the direction of the France convention committee of the Legion, plans for the Paris convention are going forward rapidly. Arrangements are being completed for the guard of honor, a distinctive body of men which, in addition to being one of the features of the great parade, will render a unique service to the thousands of American veterans and their families who take part in the convention, by acting as information bureaus and rendering general assistance. The guard of honor will be distinctively uniformed and will represent every department of the Legion.

Under the direction of John J. Wicker, Jr., national travel director for the France convention committee, details on the matter of transportation and housing are being arranged in such a way that a veteran may have the privilege of selection from a great variety of steamship transportation which fits his purse. A limited number of accommodations, including steamship and hotels abroad with transportation in France, are being provided at a figure as low as approximately \$175. Other grades will scale up to as high as \$450, with a wide selection between the minimum and maximum figures.

### Oldest Legionnaire

The oldest member of the American Legion is claimed by Miami post of the Legion, Miami, Fla.

John William Boucher, a member of the post, claims to be eighty-one years old.

Legionnaire Boucher began his military career in the Civil War and ended it only when the guns of the World War were silenced. In the World War he saw action with the Two Hundred and Fifty-seventh battery of the Canadian army. Boucher was fighting at the front handling "Big Bertha" shells at the age of seventy-one years. King George received him at Buckingham palace.

### Open Legion Camp

An 8,000-acre recreational center has been opened near Tupper Lake, New York, by the American Legion, Department of New York, for the benefit of Legion members of the state and their families. The camp is entirely maintained by the Legion of New York.

## AIRY TEXTURES FOR AFTERNOON; SEMI-SPORTS STYLES DOMINATE

EVERWHERE under the summer sun—wherever fashion foregoes gowns of airy textures are fluttering about. They lead a gay and vibrant life, finding themselves much admired for summer afternoons and great favorites for dining and dancing. Paris sent them adrift early in the season and is still sending us fascinating new versions and interpretations of established styles. Meantime America has been doing much for itself and has brought these delightful and very fluttering frocks within the means of everyone.

Leading all the delicate company of

flourish side by side in harmony, each setting off the other.

Among the newest two-piece dresses, usually made of crepe de chine or other crepe, little variations of current models are appearing. In skirts that are plaited, the plaits are wider, overblouses and jumpers are sometimes lengthened and in figured silks the colorful figured patterns are arranged in uneven borders, or in scattered motifs that leave a light color strongly dominant. The handsome two-piece model shown here interprets the two-piece mode with wide plaits in the short skirt and a long



Afternoon Frocks From Paris.

pretty fabrics in popularity comes flowered chiffon usually made up in one-piece dresses with long sleeves or with cape or wing treatments that partially cover the arms. New models reveal many tiered skirts—"tiers, idle tiers"—three or four of them on a shortish skirt, all surrounded by a soft crushed girdle of the fabric. One lovely model has a short cape effect across the back falling over the left arm where it reaches to the elbow. It is a little narrower over the right arm and is extended in a cascade to the girdle. Devorations or details of self fabric are liked best on the flowered chiffon and some of them have deep and graceful berths, or short bolero jackets laid in wide plaits.

Plain georgettes are often combined with lace in new models. Those with long bodices and short skirts are par-

overblouse that is bound at the neck and bottom with black. This touch of black puts emphasis on the additional length of the blouse and gives character to the vivid colors that glow against a pale background. White, sand, pale beige and pale yellow are favorites among these background colors.

Shoes are carefully chosen for wear with these casual and dashing semi-sports clothes, and fashion approves either large simply trimmed, or small hats, with them. Two light colors in kid skin and often two patterns in leather, as kid and snake skin, are beautifully combined in the graceful shoes which are expected to be decorative in the semi-sports costume.

Two appropriate models are shown in the picture, one a slipper with three straps from the inside merging into one at the outside. This is called the



dearly youthful. A model with deep yoke and long sleeves of lace has a lace skirt with godets of the georgette and a girdle of narrow ribbon, where the skirt and bodice are joined, with little bow and long ends at the front. Nearly always a large flower, matching in color, is worn with these sheer frocks, and it is oftentimes posed on the shoulder.

In the two Paris frocks shown in the sketch plain georgette is made up with lace. Their long sleeves are emphasized by large lace cuffs. In each of these full short skirts and long bodices achieve a youthful but dignified style.

More and more, as summer advances, the horizon of fashion is crowded with sports and semi-sports styles that fit in with the season's occupations. From the beginning of the long, bright day to the end thereof—even if the end is a dreamy dinner dance—semi-sports dress not only passes through the scenery without criticism, but is much admired and taken for granted. Formal and lovely dinner gowns and the picture hats and delicate footwear worn with them, fail to eclipse the chic, dressy sports styles that are quite as colorful and quite as dainty. The two types

"asymmetrical" slips and is made of parchment kid. Two tones in gray kid make the "futuristic" slipper worn with the dress pictured.

Such a costume might be crowned by a medium wide milan hat with band of narrow grosgrain ribbon, a small silk sports hat or one of those fine "vagabond" felt shapes which make an amusing but futile effort to look rakish!

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.  
© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.

## The KITCHEN CABINET

© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.

Half of the joy of life is in little things taken on the run.

Who has no inward beauty, none perceives, though all around is beautiful.

### GOOD THINGS TO EAT

For an afternoon tea cake try this tasty little one which you will like:

Orange Cakes.—Cream one-third of a cupful of butter, add one-fourth of a cupful of sugar, cream well and add four teaspoons of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt, the grated rind of an orange and two cupfuls of flour. Pat out this into small cakes, prick with a fork and bake in a quick oven. Immediately after taking from the oven, open with a fork and insert a lump of butter. Serve at once.

Maple Cookies.—Take one cupful of granulated sugar, one cupful of maple sugar, one cupful of butter, two well-beaten eggs, two tablespoonsfuls of water and flour to make a stiff dough. Cut into balls, roll in powdered sugar and bake in a hot oven.

Cheese Balls.—Take one and one-half cupfuls of grated cheese, add one tablespoonful of melted butter, two tablespoonsfuls of flour, and when well blended add three tablespoonsfuls of milk, a dash of pepper and salt and stiffly beaten whites of two eggs. Form into balls, roll in cracker crumbs and fry in deep fat. Drain on brown paper. Serve with lettuce salad.

Cheese Salad.—Dissolve a tablespoonful of gelatin in four tablespoonsfuls of water, add half a pound of grated cheese and a pint of whipped cream, season well with salt and paprika, with a few dashes of cayenne. Pour into wet mold and allow to become firm. Turn out and cut into slices, serve on lettuce with mayonnaise dressing or with any desired dressing.

Peach Sherbet.—Put a pound of sugar and a quart of water on to boil for twenty minutes; let cool, then add one and one-half cupfuls of peach pulp, the strained juice of an orange and the juice of half a lemon. Freeze. Half of the water may be used and a pint of rich milk, making a richer ice.

For a mint sherbet, use a bunch of mint cooked in the water and add the other ingredients and thin cream; freeze.

Duchess Cream.—Take six tablespoonsfuls of tapioca, cook until clear in water to cover, cool, add a pinch of salt, one cupful of sugar, the juice from a can of pineapple, the juice of two oranges and two lemons; cook until thick. When cool add the pine-apple cut into dice, one cupful of nuts and a pint of whipping cream. This makes enough to serve a dozen amply.

A Few Choice Desserts.

A delicious and well prepared dessert will often help a plain meal which precedes it, when the dishes were not all that one wished. A plate of stuffed figs, dates or prunes will often serve for a finish to a meal, leaving one fully satisfied.

During the warm weather iced dishes and frozen creams and water ices are greatly appreciated. The water ices are not especially nourishing, and with a hearty meal one needs a light dessert.

Two or three foods digest better in the stomach than a combination of six or more. If we treat the body as we would a nice piece of machinery we will not overfeed it nor overwork it.

When we overeat we waste fuel and choke the fires of the body engine through imperfect combustion. A stuffed furnace can neither draw well nor give off heat.

Orange and Lemon Sherbet.—Take the juice of two oranges, two lemons, and two cupfuls of sugar with a quart of thin cream and freeze as usual.

A mint sherbet to serve with a roast leg of lamb is prepared with a cupful of shredded mint, fresh and well washed. Pour a cupful of boiling water over it and let stand well covered to steep for ten minutes, then drain and add the mint water to the juice of two lemons, a cupful of sugar and a cupful of thin cream, adding enough water to make the mint liquor an even cupful. Freeze as usual.

Apricot Sherbet.—This is delicious with any dinner. Take a can of apricots, put them through a sieve, add more sugar and a can of water. Freeze.

Dainty Dessert.—Take a pound of marshmallows and a cupful of pecan meats, cut fine, cut the marshmallows into quarters and add enough whipped cream to blend and hold them and the nuts together. Put a tablespoonsful of pineapple juice into a sherbet cup, fill with the whip and garnish with pineapple or a cherry.

Cream Peach Cake.—Bake a layer cake, using two tablespoonsfuls of butter, one cupful of sugar, two well-beaten eggs, one-half cupful of milk and one and one-half cupfuls of flour sifted with two scant teaspoonsfuls of baking powder. Put very ripe peaches, peeled, through a sieve, sweeten and mix with almond-flavored whipped cream. Use for filling.

Nellie Maxwell

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### At the Beach

"The true essentials of a feast are only fun and food." Children will have their fun on the water's edge, and to complete their joy add to a simple lunch a cup of MONARCH COFFEE, refreshing, satisfying, delicious.

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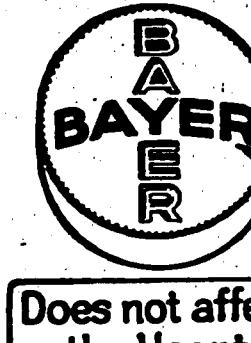
### Bit Too Slapdash

"Don't you think Madge has rather a good complexion?"  
"Well, it strikes me as just a trifle too impressionistic."

## BAYER ASPIRIN

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

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Each unbroken "Bayer" package contains proven directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost five cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100.

### Give Credit to Norse

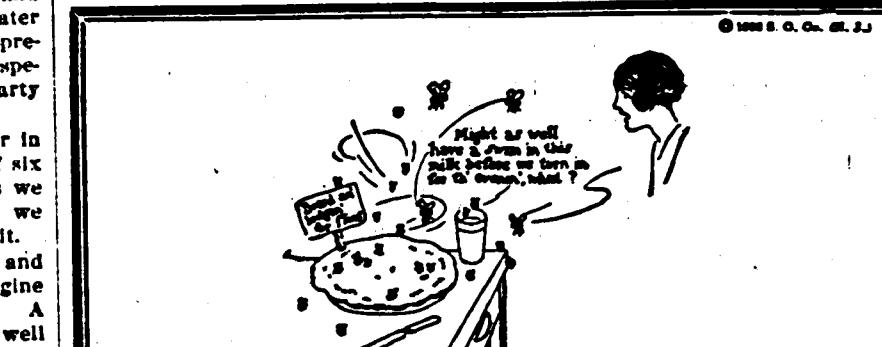
While the discovery of Nova Scotia is credited to Cabot, on whose reports in 1497 were based the English claim of right of possession of the continent, according to well-founded data the credit for its discovery should properly be to that hardy band of Norse mariners, who, under the leadership of Eric the Red, visited Cape Suble Island in 984, fully 300 years before Cabot's visit, says the Halifax Marinig Chronicle.

It is not thought, however, that the Norsemen explored the mainland to any extent, if at all.

### More English by Ear

Teacher—Give me a sentence with the word "analyze."

Small Boy—My sister Anna says she never makes love, but oh, how Analyze.—Satyr.



## Do flies like your cooking?

REMEMBER, flies are more than troublesome. They come from filth to food. Get rid of them with Flit.

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

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DESTROYS  
Flies Mosquitoes Moths  
Ants Bed Bugs Roaches

THE PESTS YOU GET THE MOST BANG

## THAT WAS ART.

By M. AND R. M. TERRELL

© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.

Alice Brown watched her husband's expression as he eagerly scanned the morning paper which would contain the criticism of the erudite Messrs. Howight and Cranshaw, who had been induced to stop off on a coast-to-coast trip in order to view the promising art exhibit of Buffalo Chip, Wyo., the newest Rocky mountain metropolis.

Alice's heart sank as she saw Bill's disappointment. He did nothing to disguise his expression. She read the comments for herself.

"Mr. Bill Brown's vigorous depictions show some merit of a rather violent kind, undoubtedly," admitted the interviewed Mr. Howight, whose word in his native New York was an artistic law unto itself. "Quite recognizable, and some undoubtedly good brush work," he further said. "We feel that Mr. Brown should be encouraged. He should by all means migrate to New York."

Alice looked up sympathetically. "Thanks for them kind words," smiled Bill rather wryly; "don't miss reading the other bird's chirp."

"Not so bad—if one likes pictures of contorted horses and yelling cowboys," said the other critic, Mr. Cranshaw. "It is not Mr. Bill Brown's Powder River origin which we decry, but his interpretation of it. We think of Giotto, also an untutored shepherd lad, drawing his sheep upon flat stones and unconsciously laying the foundation for all Italian art. But Wyoming, alas, is not early Italy!"

"That's just it!" snapped Alice. "It's labeled Western and wild and woolly, and no matter what you did paint, those old New York saps couldn't—wouldn't see it!"

"Well, old girl, I know I'm no Remington," laughed her husband. "But I do think I deserve a little better than that."

"And if you went to New York," Alice went on blithely, "I'll bet a Mexican sombrero you'd have to be made first in England. And if you were in London, bah! they'd insist first upon the stamp of Paris or Vienna or Rome; don't tell me; it's the internal international pass-the-buck! Hay dangled in front of donkeys—geniuses, just out of reach!"

"Atta girl," yipped Bill encouragingly.

"Anyway," grumbled his wife, "everything must be European before anybody over here will consider it seriously. Look at the stores, Bill: Italian furniture, Tchekov pottery, Parisian gowns and perfumes, English actors and Italian actresses! Why, they're even importing our 'movies.' And our society scandals! Bill Brown, honest, if you had a foreign—a made-in-Europe label—but what's the use?"

"You said it!" agreed Bill; "and I've just about enough money put by to take one of us half-way to Ellis Island!"

Alice turned to the paper again. "Oh, well, let's read what the Buffalo Chippers say about you. They haven't heard yet about that prophet-without-honor-in-his-own-country gag; they, at least, are friendly."

They were more than that, for every man, woman and child in Buffalo Chip knew intimately the things young Bill Brown painted. His hairy shanked cowboys strode daily through their streets and bucked across their horizons. They opened their eyes daily upon his flaming sunsets, bolling over Tyrian purple hills, and the plains, shimmering in heat, or dreaming and whispering under the green and silver of spring moonlight; the challenge of the herd and the thunder of stampeding hoofs were things woven into the warp and woof of their lives and into the pulses of their blood. Dumb themselves, Bill was their voice, the scribe of the beauty which they recognized when they saw it upon his canvas. But Bill wanted, and needed also, the recognition of the world outside.

Life itself is often fortuitous; a few months later came a letter with news of a small inheritance left to Alice by an otherwise distant uncle. No, it wasn't millions, not a fortune, but it was enough to take the two of them far beyond Ellis Island! There was wild joy—and much yipping—among the Powder Riverites that day. Two of them only, for the windfall was kept a sacred secret.

Alice had an immediate inspiration. "Bill Brown," she announced, "pack your trunk—your toothbrush; you and Friend Wife are going pronto; you bear me, boy?"

"Uh-huh," replied her husband; "your remarks sound good, old lady, but I wonder how they'll pan out; maybe I'll be a Turk, who knows?"

"I do," bantered his wife. "There's no harem in my dream, Bill! I dunno; now would you make a better frog than a wop?"

"I'll be European, maybe, but I'm dinged if I'll eat snake!" said Bill. "It's a shame to use your money, Alice, but let's take the first train for Buñy 'T' and get plastered quick with the magic labels!"

Three years cantered by.

The Brown's sunrises now boiled up over smoking Vesuvius, or glittered silver and gold upon the Arno, or traced withers of light and shadow across mysterious Venice. Instead of the familiar "Let 'er buck!" they woke to the call of the fig and the melon vendous and the gourmets' meat

man, the sounds and sights and smells of Florence, Rimini, Verona . . . The same that must have widened the eyes of the shepherd, Giotto, when he first came to town to exchange his smooth stones and native chalk for canvas and paint pot.

Several years later there arrived in New York upon the Santa Lucia out of Genoa, and discreetly heralded by modest newspaper publicity, Guglielmo di Castagno, which is Italian for Bill Brown, and his blond young wife, Elsa Brun, the Swedish cubist poetess, which is, ditto, Alice Brown in Svensk. The Di Castagnos put up immediately at the St. Croix—and with a dozen interviewing reporters and a bored columnist or so, Siga di Castagno spoke English of a fashion, and interpreted for her young husband the latest edition of "first impressions" of America. Sig. di Castagno, it developed, was an artist of his own standing in his native Italy. He was a lover of wild horses—had he not been born in Corsica—as well as of striking landscapes. Had the famous signore some of his "dope" with him? The signore had! A number of spirited sketches of his native Corsican horses, others of the Don Cossacks and of herds of wild, shaggy ponies galloping over the steppes. Yes, the signore had been all over the world. America, si, he had saved for the last—for what you call it—ah, ze great kick!

Was Sig. di Castagno going to do something or other for the films? For Bill Mix or Harry—the signore was not! No, no; he wanted to see the land of Buffalo Bill, of Remington, si, vere mooch! Hither he was bound for a season's sketching, New York? Ah, eet was too beeg, too noisy, too—je ne sais quoi!"

Sig. di Castagno was given ample publicity. He left for the West.

In Medicine Cup, Mont., the Di Castagnos were in great demand among the elite of that thriving plains city, mostly because they ignored every other invitation that they received. Sig. di Castagno was very busy painting the picturesque natives and the picturesque landscapes.

At the end of the summer he gave a widely heralded exhibition to which came, among other critics, Messrs. Howight and Cranshaw from New York.

"Remarkable work—technically," quoted Mr. Howight, as he stood before the painting entitled: "After the Round-up." "Such clarity of tone, simplicity of treatment—and yet such finish. Quite remarkable in so young an artist. But Italy, of course, produces its genius out of centuries of culminating art. You may quote me as saying that, sir. Er, put that on the press wires." Mr. Cranshaw, next approached, was genuinely moved. He didn't care whether anyone heard him or not. "Marvelous! Such downright realism! It takes a foreigner to see America first," he muttered.

There was a crowd of natives about the critics. A long, drawnout, bow-legged, wind-tanned Montanan who, in spite of a "bolled shirt" and store clothes and obviously patent leather shoes, and who carried a bovine atmosphere, suddenly interrupted: "Hi—l—gent," he swore: "ain't no dang foreigner can paint us rustlers," he declared. What's a tenderfoot like this Etalian here know 'bout Montana, huh? Say, gents, we once had a young galoot out here, Bill Brown was his brand; born and pastured on Powder river; say, Mister New Yorkers, you ought'n seen his pischers. Them, gents, was the real thing! You could smell the hide sizzlin' under the brandin' iron and hear the cow critters bawl! And Bill's pischers of scenes—now, hear me, they jest spoke right out for themselves! That's art, my friends; this here," he jerked a contemptuous brown paw toward Sig. di Castagno's master-piece, "h—l, this ain't nothin' but paintin'!"

And Sig. Guglielmo di Castagno, smiling behind his Italian mustache and beard at the praise from Messrs. Howight and Cranshaw, which meant that "After the Round-up" would have a place of honor in New York's most exclusive galleries and exhibits, looked after the old cattleman who was walking away with wide steps, and sighed. "I wonder," he mused. "I wonder! Out, Elsa Mia, I come right way."

**Pickles and Milk All Right in Combination**

Once upon a time there was a set theory that certain foods fought with one another after they had been taken into the stomach. And when the daughters of the family got to the "pickles and milk" age there was much anxiety and many commands on the part of mother, father, aunts and grandmothers.

"Pickles and milk are a deadly combination," they said. "You may drink milk and then at another meal eat pickles, but never, oh never, must they be brought together, in the stomach. Your stomach won't stand for it. It must be pickles alone and milk alone."

The daughters of that generation sighed and longed for milk while they ate pickles and longed for pickles while they drank milk; but as they didn't wish to "die in their tracks" they seldom dared bring the two things together. But this generation is eating the pickles and drinking the milk at the same time recklessly, for the theory has been proven a worthless one. And how their mothers who went either pickleless or milkless regret that the pickle-milk theory did not explode many years ago.—Springfield Union.

**Too Much**

"Well, they say Hickin's gal gits fifty dollars a week in the city."

"Don't believe no gal gits that for singin' a song an' dancin' around."

## TWO WOMEN FOUND HELP

By Reading Experiences of Other Women

Mrs. Nina Matteson, Box 204, Oxford, N.Y., writes—"If it had not been for your magazine, I could not have done my work as it should have been done. Mother told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I had read in different papers what it had done for different women. She wanted me to try it, so my husband got me one bottle at first; then I took two others. Now I am feeling quite strong again."

Mrs. Ernest Tangney of Adams, Mass., says she was ill for four years and could not sleep nights or go out on the street. She read about the Vegetable Compound and decided to try it. After taking eight bottles she was able to do all her work and go anywhere and is quite herself again.

This dependable Vegetable Compound is a household word in thousands of homes. The fourth generation is now learning the merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For more than half a century, this reliable medicine has been used by women with very satisfactory results. If the Vegetable Compound has helped other women, why shouldn't it help you?

## The Best Place.

The illustrated Bible had a strong fascination for little Geraldine. With the book open on her lap, she looked up and said:

"Mother, do people marry in heaven?"

"The Good Book says they do not, Geraldine."

"Well, do they marry in—in—the other place?"

"I suppose not, my dear."

Geraldine shut the Bible with a bang.

"Then I'm going to stay here," she said.

## No Two in One

Mrs. Oldtimer—Are you a good cook and laundress?

Bridget—Do OI look like twins?

## Seek Elusive Elements

## in Dead Sea Waters

The Dead sea is the latest locale of the search for the two elements still missing from the chemist's periodic table. The high concentration of salt in this body of water caused J. Newton Friend of the Municipal Technical school of Birmingham, England, to consider the possibility of their containing either eka-caesium or eka-iodine, the names assigned to the elusive elements.

Diffractograms of samples of the water were accordingly carried out and the final diffractogram products submitted to X-ray analysis, but unfortunately the spectrum lines that would reveal the presence of either the one or the other failed to show up. Traces of the element strontium, however, were found, the presence of which had never before been recorded in any previous analyses of Dead sea water.—Science Service Bulletin.

To Have a Clear, Sweet Skin

Touch pimples, redness, roughness or itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment, then bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Rinse, dry gently and dust on a little Cuticura Talcum to leave a fascinating fragrance on skin. Everywhere 25c each.—Advertisement.

**See Black Snake as Friend**

When insects or rodents become so numerous as to seriously endanger crops, experts look around to see what natural enemy they can import to kill off the pest. The rapacious coyote, having been largely eliminated, farmers who lived formerly in the Mississippi valley are seriously considering the importation of black snakes to war against the troublesome ground squirrels. Former Missouri residents believe the black snake would also exterminate the rattle-snake and largely rid this country of gophers.

## Millions for Interest

The United States government has paid out more than \$11,000,000,000 in interest on the public debt since 1771, says the Dearborn Independent. The greatest amount in one year was \$1,055,085,000 paid in 1923. This year the estimated interest payment will be \$730,000,000.

Half a million in cold cash makes a fat widow look nice and plump.

## Physicians Stand High

## on Roll of Martyrs

Since the time when the "black death" swept through Europe, physicians have sacrificed themselves to the cause of public health and safety, according to Hygeia Magazine. Head, Carroll and Lazarus were lost in the fight against yellow fever; Ricketts and McClinic succumbed to typhus and to Rocky Mountain fever; Braxton lost his eyesight from secondary infection during an operation; others have suffered terrible mutilations while investigating the X-rays.

A complete list can never be assembled because so many have passed without the recognition of the world, giving their lives silently in the routine performance of their duties.

**Draining Lake for Land**

The Bulgarian government is drying up Yambel lake in order to make more room for the refugee village of Atolovo. Work is already under way

and soon the lake bottom will be turned into fertile fields. Six millions of acres exceptionally fine land, \$120,000,000 investment, will be required for the drainage. Estimated cost, \$250,000 per acre. Terms: J. SEXTON, Lake Alfred, Florida.

**Women Sell Better Than Men**

Women sell better than men. Sell Radium active water to women. New, attractive, safe, and generous pay. Write once to Indiana Lake, Key Route Inn, Oakland, Calif.

Ladies, Attention. Use spare time at home, pleasant work. No exp. necessary. Send stamped add. envelope for information. Tri-State Sales Co., 621 Harvard Ave., Chicago.

**RHEUMATISM, NEURITIS, AND COLD**

**DRUGS** Quickly. Send 25c in stamped envelope for Citro-Sal Tablets. Guaranteed or money refunded. CITRO-SAL CO., 1819 Washington St., BOSTON, MASS.

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One minute—that's how quick Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads end the pain of corns. They do it easily. You risk no infection from amateur cutting, no danger from "drops" (acid). Zino-pads remove the corn. They are thin, moisture-absorbent, protective, healing. Get 'em today at your druggist's or shoe dealer's—\$2.

See Free Sample Book. The Scholl Mfg. Co., Chicago.

## Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone

**WOMEN AND GIRLS:** Get these expensive stockings you have always admired free. See sample book. Let me tell you how. Write now. Service Stores Ass'n., Frampton, Mass.

**FLORIDA: Warm lake protected with lava**

try ten acre exceptionally fine land. \$120,000,000 investment. Unexcelled all-year climate. \$250,000 per acre. Terms: J. SEXTON, Lake Alfred, Florida.

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New, active water to women. New, attractive, safe, and generous pay. Write once to Indiana Lake, Key Route Inn, Oakland, Calif.

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## SKIN BLEMISHES

pimples, blackheads, etc., cleared away easily and at little cost by

## Resinol

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 30-1926.

## Jackie Was Lonesome

Jackie is a manly little fellow living on Eastern avenue. Sometimes when his mother has a business errand she has an older boy named Estel stay with him and Jackie apparently has taken a great liking to him, for a few days ago he said:

"Mother, won't you go away again so Estel can come to stay with me?"

—Indianapolis News.



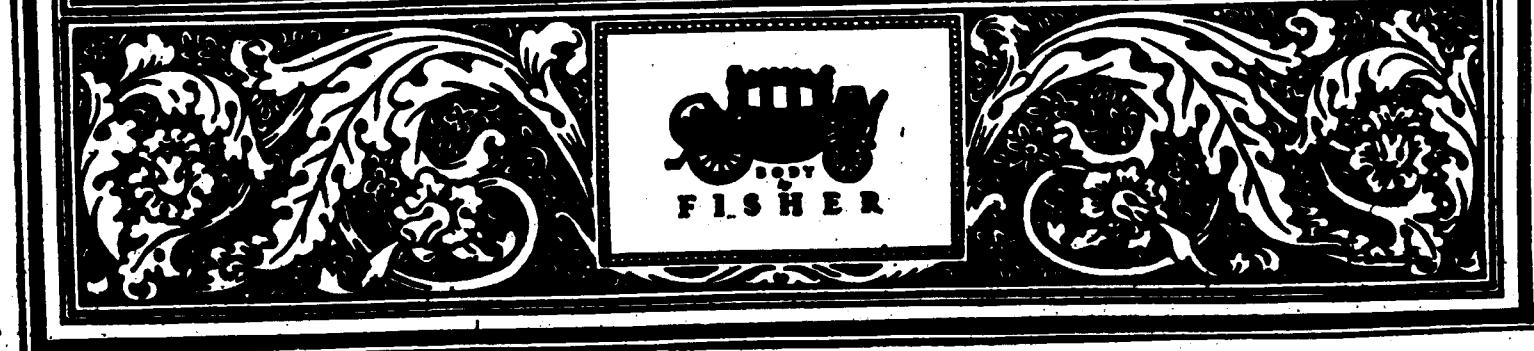
## IN THE LEAD

Fisher's engineering experts—skilled beyond their calling by virtue of years of continuous research and experimentation with all types of body construction—unhesitatingly aver that none but Body by Fisher—exclusively used by General Motors for Cadillac, Buick, Chevrolet, Oakland, Oldsmobile and Pontiac cars—affords the essential virtues of safety, beauty and com-

fort which characterize every Fisher product. Quite logically the public knows that when any improvement which really gives an enhanced measure of safety, comfort and luxury is perfected, Fisher will be the first to present it just as Fisher has created and been the first to present every important improvement in body design and construction of the past decade.

## FISHER BODIES

GENERAL MOTORS



## MICKIE SAYS—

WE HATE TO APPEAR UNSOCIAL, BUT A BIZZY NEWSPAPER OFFICE IS NO PLACE TO LOAF. WE LIKE CALLERS, BUT FOR TH' CHRONO COMPANY THAT MESSES UP TH' EXCHANGES AND GITS IN TH' ROAD, WE HIGHLY RECOMMEND TH' PUBLIC PARK AN' TH' WAITIN' ROOM AT TH' DEPOT.



## ANTRIM WINS AGAIN

### Defeats Strong Goffstown Team Three to Two

Our team has been defeated but two games out of twenty-six played. They have to go some distance to get good teams, and also have to pay large guarantees, so why not attend a few games and give the boys a chance to improve and hope to be out and attending to business in a few days.

The music at the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning was greatly enjoyed by all present. Herman A. Sheldan, an organist of experience in Boston churches, played the organ; George Curtis sang a solo; Mr. Curtis and Mrs. Byron Butterfield gave a duet; Mr. Curtis, Mrs. Butterfield, Mrs. Robert Jameson and D. H. Newell sang a quartet selection; and an anthem by the choir was finely rendered.

## Antrim Locals

Walter E. Butcher has purchased a new Peerless Six automobile, of the latest model.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Edwards are entertaining relatives for a season at their home on Grove street.

Paul Colby and family, Worcester, Mass., visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Colby, for the week-end.

It was awfully hot last week, and the showers were a great relief. Few of us, however, would prefer a little less of an electrical display.

J. Morris Cutler, town clerk, has been confined to his home the past week suffering from a strain he received while at his work. He is now improving and hopes to be out and attending to business in a few days.

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### July Granite Monthly

Interesting facts concerning the development of town forests in New Hampshire and the possibilities which they hold for the future are given in the July Granite Monthly in an article by Helen F. McMillin. A history of Crawford Notch and a summary of the report of the New Hampshire Power Survey Committee are among the other features of the July issue of the state magazine.

## THE Strand Theatre

Hillsboro's Progressive Playhouse

TUESDAY, JULY 29

Alice Joyce and Dolores

Costello in

Mannequin

Vaudeville—

2 Big Acts

FRIDAY, JULY 30

Lon Chaney in

The Unholy Three

SATURDAY, JULY 31

Richard Talmadge in

The Wall Street Whiz

MONDAY, AUG. 2

Cecile B. DeMille's

Super Production

The Volga Boatman

Special Music

TUESDAY, AUG. 3

Irene Rich in

A Lost Lady

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 4

Elaine Hammerstein in

S.O.S. Perils of the Sea

Wednesday is

Country Store Nite

For Your

Job and Book Printing

Patronize the

REPORTER PRESS

Antrim, N. H.

## ALL IN HONOR OF DENNY

By LANDIS MILLS

(By Short Story Pub. Co.)

**T**HE incident was told to me years back, when I was second assistant engineer with the Golden Crown Mining company at Red Dog. At the time it raised by several notches, in my opinion, those rough miners with whom I was so constantly associated; and in later years I have often recalled it when the course of events has brought me face to face with the hypocrisy of a large city.

It was told me the eve before St. Patrick's day, for I remember having started for a ball given by the Irish element. The night was clear and cold, but the wind was so sharp that I was chilled through, and stopped at the Traveler's Rest for a warming glass of stimulant.

I pushed open the door—the old bullet-scarred door with its heavy hinges—and entered the bar-room. The usual crowd was not in evidence, and of the five occupants, four were in the act of taking their departure. They carried their shovels with them, and as they passed me and went out on the windy street they wished me a good evening. The door closed behind them and I was left alone with Parson Sam.

I walked to the big stove, and while warming my hands asked if the boys were going to work that night. Sam pulled at his pipe, and replied, "No."

I remarked the fact that they had their shovels with them, and asked for what use they were intended. Sam took the pipe from his mouth, expectorated in the direction of the base of the bar, and replied; "Goin' to give Denny an airin'."

"And what is, the matter with Denny? and where is he?" I asked.

"Notlin' at present," he replied; "he's in the cemetery on the hill."

"Dead?" I asked.

"Yes," he replied.

"And who was Denny?"

A look of surprise came over his face as he asked, "You haven't heard of Denny, Mr. Hopkins?" and then after a moment's pause he added, "Well, maybe that ain't so strange, after all. You've only been in Red Dog some six or eight months, and Denny died just five years ago, comin' tomorrow."

"And why do they remember him so well now?" I asked.

Sam removed his arm from the back of his chair, rested his elbows on his knees, and gazing through the open door of the stove at the flickering flames, told me the story of Denny.

"You see, Denny was sorta mild like, awfully gentle and quiet-spoken, you know, so the boys didn't pay much attention to him, 'cept when they were in bad humor, and wanted some one to take it out on. He took it all in a quiet, good-natured sort of way, never thinkin' of hittin' back, so we all thought he didn't have no sand. At least that's what we thought until that St. Patrick's day about which I'm tellin' you."

"There was a good deal of carousing goin' on the night before, and four patriotic Irishmen kept it up until they were regular blind. They were a sorry lot when they showed up for work the next day, and the boss gave them a regular raking down.

"That mornin' was the first time I ever saw Denny show any temper. He was mad straight through at the thought of workin' on St. Patrick's day, and refused to take his pick out of the tool shed. When the boss comes up to him and asks what's the matter, Denny just points to the green ribbon pinned on the front of his shirt, and says, 'It's St. Patrick's day, and I don't work.'

"Any other man would have been given his walkin' papers as quick as shootin', but, somehow or other, the boss always made an allowance for Denny."

"But we can't stop work, Denny," he says.

"Denny stood stort' of stubbornlike, and replied, 'Well, you oughter have some sort of celebration, or, at least, run up a green flag over the office.'

"The boss was for humorin' him, and says: 'And we are goin' to celebrate. At ten o'clock we be a-goin' to fire off a blast, in honor of old St. Pat, that will blow all the snakes out of Ireland.'

"At ten?" says Denny.

"Yes, at ten," replies the boss.

"That sort of satisfied him. Without another word he grabbed his pick, and went after the boys, a-singin' some Irish song."

"The boss wasn't jokin', for just about the time he said, he called all hands to quit work, and the engineer came in and placed the dynamite cartridge and the machine for settin' it off."

"We all got a safe distance, and stood there awaitin' the explosion. Denny was almost beside himself with delight, and steppin' out a little in advance, he called out for his pal, Jim, to join him and see the snakes come wriggin' out of the shaft. But Jim didn't answer, for he wasn't there."

"The engineer, who was a-holdin' his watch, seen' that things went off on time, turned round when he heard this, and got awful white. It didn't take no time for us to find we were four shy, and them four the ones that had been celebratin' the night be-

fore. Not a man spoke, 'cept the engineer, and he just said, 'My God!' We all knew them fellows were still in the mine."

"Then it was that Denny made the sixty of us out to be cowards, and him a hero. Without a word, he ducked his head 'tween his shoulders and set off for the shaft as fast as his legs could carry him, the green ribbon a-flutterin' over his shoulder.

"One or two of us made a move as if to follow him, but the engineer threw out his arm to stop us, and his voice sounded mighty strange when he yelled, 'It's death—forty seconds!'

"We all knew then that the cartridge would go off in forty seconds, and that we had seen the last of Denny. It sort of paralyzed the boys, and they just stood round like so many statues. To me it seemed as if there was somethin' closin' in on all sides of me—a sort of interferin' with my breathin'—and for the life of me I couldn't take my eyes off the engineer, as he stood there holdin' his watch. He was as white as a piece of paper, and the sweat was runnin' down his face just like it was mid-summer."

"Forty seconds ain't much, Mr. Hopkins, but it seemed like a year to me. I was just beginnin' to think that maybe Denny had got there in time after all, when the engineer let go his watch, and sort o' slipped down prayin' like. The time was up, and the cartridge exploded.

"They say that some men has luck. And I reckon it's so, for them four Irishmen weren't hurt at all. They were lyin' flat in the side tunnel when the cartridge went off, and aside from bein' nearly smothered, got off without a scratch. But it wasn't that way with Denny. He must have been right by the machine when the explosion took place, for he was all sort o' caved in, and his green ribbon was as black as a piece of coal."

"Men had been killed in the mines, afore, but never like this, and for the first time there was a complete shutdown—all in the honor of Denny. He had the biggest funeral that ever took place in Red Dog."

"We all felt as though we should like to do somethin' for him, for, you see, we hadn't treated him just right when he was with us; but we didn't know just what to do, until the engineer proposed that we plant grass on his grave. There wasn't no grass in the graveyard, you know, and we thought it would please him to have somethin' green growin' over him. You see, it was green he was a-wearin' when he died tryin' to save the boys. So we had the engineer send to Chicago for the best grass seed that could be had, and when spring arrived, we hauled dirt from the valley, and planted it."

"Ever since then, on the night before St. Patrick's day, a committee—one man from each workin' gang—goes up and shovels away the snow, and makes things ship-shape. So when the sun comes a-peepin' and a-sinnin' over Balden's Ridge, a-lighchin' up St. Patrick's day, there'll be one little spot of green in that big white wilderness, and the ribbons will be a-flutterin' from the stakes as mark out Denny's claim."

"That's what the boys be a-doin' now."

### Advise Diet of Fish to Cure Afflictions

Pessimism, fits of temper, and laziness are only some of the afflictions that humanity may avoid by regularly eating fish, according to Dr. Donald Tressler, of the Mellon Institute of Research, Pittsburgh. He adds that a complete diet should include fish, oysters, crabs, and other sea foods, which contain all the vitamins.

"It is fashionable to attribute everything to a faulty diet," said a doctor, "but most illnesses are due to a combination of two causes—weak condition of the body, which may be the result of unsuitable food; and an exciting cause from without, which easily overcomes one's lowered powers of resistance."

"Fish is an excellent food, and the oyster probably provides more nourishment for its size and weight than anything else; it is, above all, easily digested and contains most of the vitamins. The fresh herring is also a wonderful food."

"A fish diet is rich in phosphorus, which is good for our nerves, but I would not say that fish is essential to a diet."

### Surprising Optimism

"We confidently expect, Mr. Gloom," said the suave purveyor of Florida securities, "that this Rolling Okobee stock will be paying handsome dividends within the next few months."

"I hardly see how you can feel so hopeful," returned J. Fuller Gloom, when being in the business yourself, you are, of course, aware that 97 per cent of all the stocks peddled around are not worth the paper they are printed on and the other 3 per cent are of even less value."—Kansas City Star.

### Oath of Irish Society

"The name 'Fenian oath' was given to a secret oath taken by the Fenians—an Irish society organized in 1857—the motive of which is said to have been the recovery of the 'Lia Fail,' or Stone of Destiny, and its return to Irish people. This historic stone, generally known as the 'Scone,' is at present under the coronation chair in Westminster abbey. According to tradition it was brought from Egypt to Ireland by a beautiful princess and placed in Tara's hall in 500 B.C.—Bamboo.

## A ROYAL ENTERTAINER PERFORMS

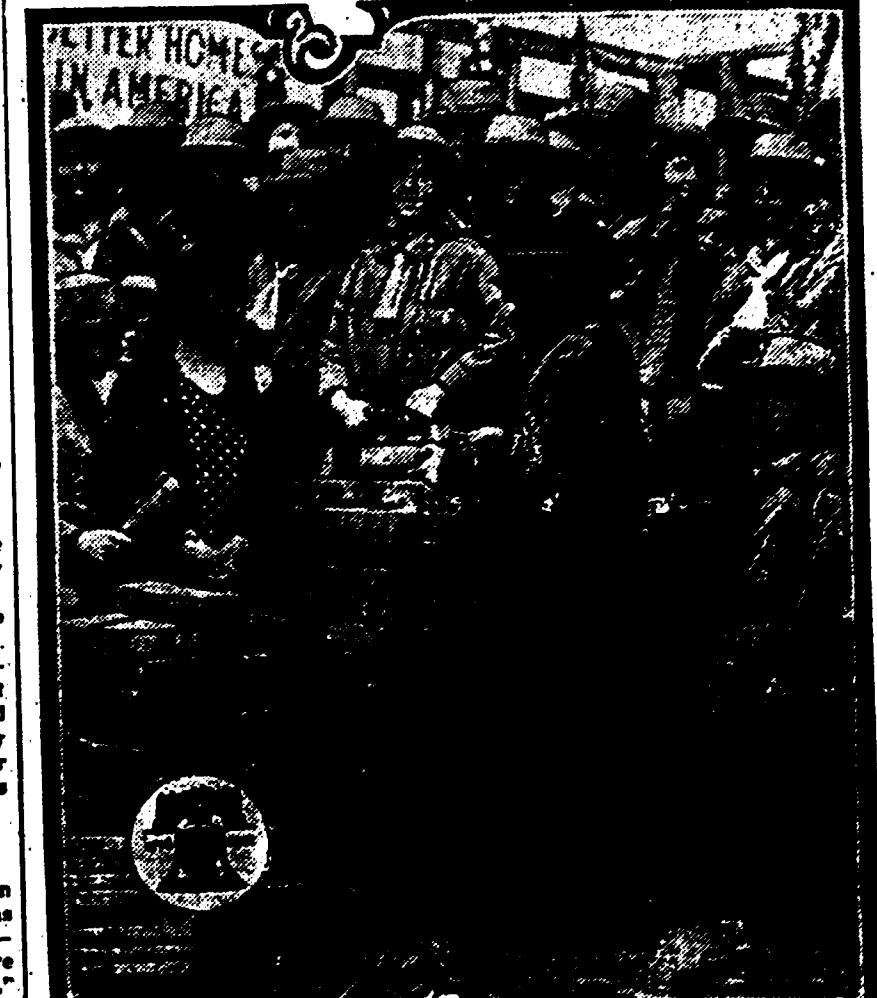


Amir Bux, a genuine East Indian conjurer, produces a Liberty Bell from a reporter's hat. He is one of the artists in the India Building at the Sesqui-Centennial International Exposition, which opened in Philadelphia June 1 to December 1 to celebrate the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the signing of the Declaration of Independence.

## FOLLOWS EMANCIPATOR



Milton R. Moskow, twelve-year-old San Francisco schoolboy who since the age of five has patterned his life after that of Abraham Lincoln, aspires to occupy the White House some day as his hero did. He has been nominated as a candidate for the American Youth Award established by the directors of the Sesqui-Centennial International Exposition, held in Philadelphia from June 1 to December 1 in celebration of 150 years of American Independence. Under the plan of the American Youth Award, each state will select a boy and a girl and a woman teacher who best represent American ideals, and they will be given trips to Philadelphia and to Washington, where they will receive medals from President Coolidge.



Mrs. Herbert Hoover, wife of the Secretary of Commerce in President Coolidge's cabinet, is shown laying the cornerstone for the model home being erected by Fitter Homes in America organization at the Sesqui-Centennial International Exposition, in Philadelphia June 1 to December 1 to celebrate 150 years of American Independence. Opposite Mrs. Hoover stands Mrs. Vance McCormick of Harrisburg. The Girl Scouts grouped around the women will decorate the house.

## Hillsboro Co. Fair Grounds

GREENFIELD, N. H.

## Horse Races

and a Real Old Home Day!

## FRID'Y & SATUR'Y

AUGUST 6 and 7, 1926

The Season's Best Racing in This Section

FRED L. PROCTOR, Sec'y, Antrim, N. H.

(See Next Week's Paper and Posters)