

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XLIII NO. 40

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1926

5 CENTS A COPY

Star Library

THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y

Quality, Service and Satisfaction

Table Oilcloth

33¢ per yard. We have a large assortment to choose from.

Oilcloth Table Covers.

New Percales

21¢, 25¢ and 29¢

Heinz Rice Flakes will satisfy your taste for cereal.

We carry Dromedary Canned Grapefruit, it is delicious.

Special Friday and Saturday THIS WEEK

Goodco Black Tea 35¢ lb.
5 Welcome Soap 28¢
3 pairs Ladies' Fiber Silk Hose \$1.00

THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y

Odd Fellows Block

W. F. CLARK

PLUMBING, HEATING AND SUPPLIES

ANTRIM, ... New, Hampshire

Oil Stoves

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

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

EFFICIENCY

A checking account is the first step in efficiency in financial matters.

Pay all your bills by check and receive automatically a receipt for every dollar paid out.

We welcome checking accounts and furnish free of charge a check book with stub for itemizing all expenditures.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Peterborough, N. H.

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

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

YOU SHOULD HAVE A FLOWER GARDEN

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

Installation No. 25
We are now enjoying the glory of the late summer flowers. The Asters and perennial Phloxes are doing their very best. It is time to be planning for next season's plants not already provided for. The Peonies and Iris that are to be divided and replanted should be attended to and new ones should be ordered without further delay. Remember that the rule for Peonies is to plant the eyes two or three inches beneath the surface. Iris roots should be well set into the soil, but the flesh root-stock, or rhizome, should just rest on the surface.

If the border needs replanting, as far as possible, it should be done now, so that the divided and newly-set plants may become firmly established before growth ceases. Better wait till spring than to do it very late in this latitude, but many plants set in late summer will in most cases give better results next season than those that are spring set. While we are at it, I want to plead with some of you to throw away those old-time purplish magenta abominations among the perennial Phloxes. When there are so

many pure, delightful shades among them, almost an endless variety, why give time or place to such? It hurts every time that I see them.

Let us say a word for the fall Asters or Michaelmas Daisies. These are some of the most showy of our late summer and early fall flowers, and thrive even through neglect. Varieties range from two to six feet in height and the masses of beautiful single flowers in white and shades of blue, pink and lavender brighten the border in September and October.

Through August and September the Heleniums hold very important place. Their yellow daisy-like flowers are very showy, and the plants, which grow about four feet high, are of the easiest culture. Helenium autumnale, autumnale superbum, autumnale rubrum, terra-cotta red flowers, and Riverton gem, old gold, changing to wallflower red, are fine varieties.

This class of plants would not be complete without mention of the Rudbeckias or Coneflowers, some of which bear their yellow daisy-like flowers nearly the entire summer. They should be in every garden.
HAROLD L. BROWN.

LESTER E. PERKINS

Passes Out From Loved Ones After Long Illness

Lester E. Perkins quietly passed from this life to another at his home on Summer street extension very early on Friday morning, after a lingering illness, during which he was lovingly cared for by a devoted wife and members of his immediate family.

Deceased was the elder son of Mr. and Mrs. James Elroe Perkins and was 42 years of age. In October, 1913, he married Eleanor Stearns of Hancock, who survives him. Till health failed him he was in the livery business here and made many friends among his customers.

He was a member of Waverley Lodge of Odd Fellows, which organization attended the funeral in a body. The last sad rites were held on Sunday afternoon from the Presbyterian church and were largely attended. Floral tributes were many and very beautiful. The bereaved have the sympathy of everyone in their deep affliction.

Were we to write anything like a eulogy the words used would necessarily be like those that follow, which were furnished us by one who knew well the departed and are given herewith as a part of this brief notice:

AN APPRECIATION

The "Reaper Death" entered one of our village homes last Friday, cutting the thread of life of one of our highly respected and much beloved citizens. At one o'clock the end came to Lester E. Perkins, after a heroic struggle for life. Ministered to by loved ones, admired and honored by neighbors and acquaintances, attended by the best medical skill possible, the final struggle was calm and undisturbed and seemed a mere passing into the great unknown—"That bourn from whence no traveller returns."

A slight acquaintance of the deceased did not reveal the sterling qualities which he possessed. Only those who knew him intimately were cognizant of the splendid character of the man. The "Wise Man" said "A man's kindness is what makes him desired." The bright winning smile of Mr. Perkins, which was his through life, was visible until the very last. This cheerfulness made him popular among his acquaintances in the business world. But back of his outward, personal charm there was a deeper and more valuable worth which made up the real man.

Mr. Perkins was the personification of unselfishness, honesty and fair dealing. Honesty of act was with him a just principle, not simply because it was the best policy, but because it was right.

In his home life, he was favored by the fellowship of a devoted part-

Continued on fourth page

GEORGE P. LITTLE

Departs This Life When Well Along in Years

The death of George P. Little, one of the long time business men of the town, although retired, occurred last Friday night at his home on Main street, at the age of 81 years. He had been in failing health for several weeks, suffering mostly with a weak heart, and ailments brought about by advanced age.

For a number of years he was in trade in the north part of the town till a short time after the North Branch fire of 1888, after which he removed to Antrim village where he was a partner in the Putney & Little general merchandise store for many years, retiring some time ago. He was town treasurer for more than twenty-five years, declining last March to longer serve the town in this capacity. He was an elder of the local Presbyterian church and much interested in its welfare. A widow survives him, as do also a sister, Mrs. Ella Perkins, who has helped care for him in his last illness; other more distant relatives survive. All of whom have the sympathy of our people in their affliction.

Funeral services were held from the Presbyterian church on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, and were largely attended; the floral tributes testified to the respect deceased was held by his relatives and friends.

Antrim feels that she has lost one of her staunchest and best friends, for nowhere could be found a more noble or better man than was Deacon Little. Always reliable, of sound judgment, and one whose friendship was most valuable. His going in and out among us will be greatly and keenly missed, for without a single doubt the example of such a character has a great influence on the people of a community. Of a quiet, unassuming nature, the deceased was in many ways a model townsman. His work is ended; the good that he has been able to accomplish has come to an end; a life worth while has been closed; and now that his Maker has summoned him to a better and fairer clime to enjoy His presence for evermore, the place thus made vacant will miss him, but a feeling of sad satisfaction remains to comfort those who mourn and those who miss his friendship and kindly ministrations.

Community Sale at Auction

A number of different people have asked me to sell small lots of goods for them, and in order to know what is to be sold, I would like a list from anyone who wishes to dispose of small lots sent to me at as early a date as possible, that I may get the material ready for advertising the sale and settle on date for such sale.
Carl E. Mussy

Political Advertisement

Political Advertisement

Present County Commissioner

James E. Colburn

OF NASHUA

Candidate for Re-election

Political Advertisement

Political Advertisement

George H. Moses

Departmental Action for his Constituents

Why Change?

Primaries Tuesday, September 7

MOSSES AVENUE, NASHUA, N. H.
H. L. AUSTIN, Sec'y

All Summer Furniture MUST GO!

This Month We Are Closing Out Our Entire Stock of Strictly Summer Furniture. Included are many pieces of Reed and wicker beautifully upholstered and suitable for year round use in the home.

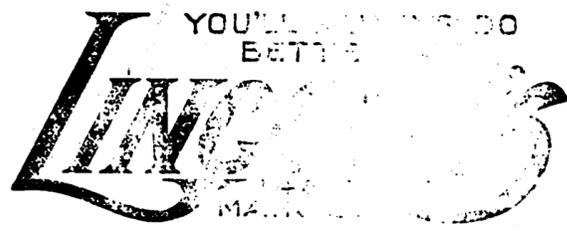
Come In and Pick Up Some Real Bargains!

Charming Fibre Rockers, with filled upholstered seats, at low prices.

Fibre Tables, in very charming designs, suitable for porch or street use.

3-piece Fibre and Reed Suites, including of Settee, Chair and Rocker upholstered cushion seats and back.

Chaise Lounges and Many Other Choice Pieces at Very Low Prices.



Member American Home Bureau
"Better American Home"

Keene, N. H.

DO FACTS CONVINC?

Railroads and Agriculture are Two Vital Topics

Editor of The Reporter:

With interest I note what Governor Winant has done for Railroads, published by his Committee in your last week's issue. It certainly looks like on paper, but they cannot do much traveling from Antrim to Boston or return these days. The week before they advertised a lot about Agriculture; they could not have milked many cows and put the milk on the morning train for Boston, or they would know more about Agriculture in connection with Railroads, and more what should have been done about Agriculture and Railroads.
Arthur J. Pierce.

Candidate for SENATOR

In 1st District

ARTHUR J. SMITH

PRIMARY DAY, SEPT. 7

Member of 1925-26 Legislature

A Capable, Efficient Representative for the Entire District

John W. Derby, Com.

MOSQUITO FOUND TO BE AID TO DOCTOR

British Experts Use It in Treating Paralysis.

London.—"Can you lend us some mosquitoes—about 50—? We've got a patient we want bitten."

Startling as this query sounds, it is the sort of thing the British ministry of health is getting used to as a result of the latest researches at the Royal Society of Tropical Medicine and Hygiene, London, for the venenous little insect pest has its uses in the sacred cause of healing.

The mosquito in fact is, in certain cases, a "doctor," and he has been able to do, in cases of general paralysis and mental diseases, what human doctors have been unable to accomplish alone.

It has been found excellent results have been obtained in otherwise "incurable" mental and general paralysis cases where the patient has become infected with malaria, for when the malaria germs have been conquered recovery from paralysis follows in the majority of cases.

At the Horton Mental hospital at Epsom Surrey there is a "mosquito room," where Prof. P. G. Shute, gold medalist of the College of Pestology, rears, with tender care, from 300 to 500 fine healthy mosquitoes, all guaranteed to bite ferociously, and able to infect you with any disease desired.

In normal paralysis cases, about 50 will do, though sometimes 200 are required. Shute sees his "pets" get a good feed from a person suffering from malaria (this may be a bit painful for the malaria patient, but it helps to remove the virus, so is curative even in his case).

On arrival they are allowed to enjoy themselves biting a person suffering from paralysis, though the bites are carefully regulated by the doctors in charge of the case.

When the patient is first bitten his temperature rises as high as 105 degrees Fahrenheit, and it is allowed to remain at that until ten readings have been taken. Quinine is then administered, and when it disappears the symptoms of paralysis disappear with it, in the majority of cases, at any rate.

Lieut. Col. S. P. James, advisor to the ministry of health on tropical diseases, declares that as a result of giving malaria to patients suffering from general paralysis, a new field has been found for research into the terrors of malaria in the tropics.

Girl Saves Farmer. Hampton, N. H.—Eighteen-year-old Leila Rodman is a heroine here following her rescue from certain death of Thomas Cogger, farmer, who, caught in the cutting edges of his mowing machine, was being dragged by his panic-stricken horse.

Solon Rescues Woman. Washington.—Senator Robert N. Stanford, Oregon, risked his life in a successful effort to save a drowning woman in a heavy underflow off Ocean City, Md.

Paris Now Wearing Jewelry of Rubber. Paris.—Rubber jewelry is the abstraction of the moment. Designed for wear at the beaches, its popularity has caused it to appear even on the boulevards in the form of multi-colored bracelets.

Buttonhole bouquets of rubber for wear with beach costumes are also in high favor. Earrings are a conspicuous part of the Parisian woman's scheme of self-decoration this summer.

Jet earrings the size of bracelets were worn recently at Au-teuil. Their size and weight made suspension in the ears impossible.

ST. THOMAS FREED FROM ALL CRIME

Police Commissioner Applied New York Methods.

New York.—The only crime to be found today on St. Thomas, Virgin Islands, is the salary paid to the police commissioner. At least when he arrived here on the Colombian liner Haiti, he said "it was a crime to take the money."

The commissioner of police for St. Thomas is M. J. Nolan, former captain in the New York police department, in charge of the West Thirtieth street station. New York methods have put the damper on St. Thomas' intentions to support home industries and have its own little crime wave.

"There isn't a crook of any kind in St. Thomas," Commissioner Nolan said upon his arrival. "It has become so quiet down there that I'm ashamed to go around and collect my salary."

In order not to feel guilty of a holdup, Commissioner Nolan said he waits for them to send his salary to him. On a visit to the Virgin Islands six years ago to see his son, Dr. Roger Nolan of St. Croix, he told St. Thomas officials of New York's methods of cleaning up the underworld.

He came, he saw, he established a dead-line, bought new uniforms for the 40 members of the police force and in two weeks the crime wave disappeared like a marcel in hot weather. The only trouble left to the police, Commissioner Nolan said, "is that neither my force nor I have anything to do."

SUB FROM ABOVE



This smart piece of photography shows the submarine O-3, of Uncle Sam's navy, as it appeared in the striking maneuvers off Block Island.

Crop Area Falls Off as Population Gains

Washington.—For the first time in history there has been a decrease in the crop area of the United States.

Despite a marked increase in population, there was a reduction in the last five years of 10,000,000 acres in the area of harvested crops, the Department of Agriculture has disclosed in an analysis of the agricultural census statistics. Notwithstanding the decrease, the crop area still is sufficient, in the opinion of department experts, to maintain a large volume of agricultural exports.

The 10,000,000 acres have reverted to pasture or have been allowed to lie idle, the cause being attributed chiefly to the agricultural depression of the last five years.

Largely as a result of the war-time prices, about 40,000,000 acres of pasture land were plowed up and put into crops between 1909 and 1919, and about 5,000,000 acres of forest land cleared for crops. Nearly half of this total, experts believe, was used to meet the increased European demand for foodstuffs. Owing to the extraordinary demands of the war period, the acreage of crop land in 1919 was nearly ten years ahead of what had been the previous rate of expansion relative to increase of population.

Plotted Path of the Hurricane by Radio

Washington.—The use of the radio compass in plotting the course of a storm has been revealed by an experiment made during the recent hurricane which swept the West Indies and the coast of Florida, according to a statement from the Navy department.

Lieut. E. H. Kincaid, navigator of the navy transport, Kittery, plotted the hurricane by taking bearings while the ship was on the way from Port Au Prince, Haiti, to St. Thomas, Virgin Islands. He took the bearings of the point of heaviest static and from this data computed the center of the sweeping storm. Checking this with later weather reports, he found he had accurately plotted the path of the hurricane.

SEARCH OF FOURTEEN YEARS BRINGS GOLD

Prospector Stakes Out the Stanislaus River Bed.

Oakland, Calif.—Lee Silver and Bert Warrington hold the secret. Lee is a hard-bitten prospector who wandered around 14 years before he could get anyone to listen to his story. Old legends clustered about him. The tale of the Mexicans' mine was ascribed to him. Chinese cooks in the gold country who had worked with Bert Harte and Ted Mark Twain shook their ancient heads in honorable disdain.

Bert Warrington of this city took a chance. Craftily, cannily, he and Silver made their survey. Now the whole region of Brightman's flats bristles with their claim stakes. They believe there is gold in the Stanislaus river gravel. They have posted their notices and filed their papers. Even now the shafts are being sunk that will tell them if their dreams are to come true.

How He Discovered It. Silver says it all started 14 years ago. He was wandering around in the High Sierra of Tuolumne county when there came a call for help from his brother in San Jose. Silver and his partner started out immediately. Down the Stanislaus river they went, along the trail that leads over Sonora pass, to Brightman's flats, 50 miles east of Sonora. Here they camped for the night. While the partner was saddling the pack mules in the morning Silver, in true prospector fashion, panned a little gravel in the river bed. Tiny and scattered but unmistakable was the gleam of gold. Silver's great dream was born.

He pushed on to San Jose, helped his brother and started back for the gold country. To his dismay, there was none to believe him. He knew that gold could be wrested from that river bed, but the experts snubbed. Engineer Takes a Chance. Warrington, a civil engineer with some knowledge of mining, finally decided to risk it. Painfully, almost inch by inch, they went over the territory, digging and panning. They prospected the side streams, Eagle creek, Cow creek, Niagara creek, and others, but found no gold. It existed only in the main valley of the Stanislaus. After months of labor, they filed their claims in Sonora.

Graybeards of the gold country link their venture with the legend of the Mexicans' mine. The story comes down from the days when the jumping frog of Calaveras was still a gay young blade and had never tasted buckshot in his life. Two lowly Mexican sheep herders wandered into Sonora one morning with nuggets valued at \$15,000. People tried to vain to solve the mystery of where they had discovered them.

French Women Sail Boat 1,700 Miles. Paris.—Two noted French archeologists, both women, have just published a book on a remarkable voyage they have made. Alone on board a little 24-foot sailing boat, the Perlette, of the same type as that in which their fellow-countryman, Alain Gerbault, crossed the Atlantic, Martha Oule and Hermine de Soussure have covered some 1,700 miles in the Aegean sea.

The two women started from Piraeus in Greece, and visited Asia Minor, doing all the work themselves, in port as on the high seas. Mile, Oule has just obtained her degree at the Sorbonne and is well known for her excavation work in Crete, where she has discovered the ancient city of Mallia, which had disappeared. Her comrade, Mile, de Soussure, is also a noted archeologist, who has worked in Greece.

Postmaster General Out to "Teach" Addressing

Washington.—Lack of street and number addresses on letters has become such a drag on the postal service that Assistant Postmaster General Bartlett has begun a general campaign to educate the business public in the necessity of giving complete addresses on all letters. Postmasters have been requested to take up the subject with advertisers in their cities with a view to having a complete address appear in all advertisements in newspapers and magazines.

\$200 in Will for Cat; Relatives Get Rest

New York.—"I give and bequeath unto the New York Women's League for Animals \$200 for the sole purpose of taking care of my cat, Bunny," read a provision in the will filed for probate in the Surrogate's court of Miss Cecelia Romala Stinson, who died in Belleaire, L. I.

Miss Stinson, whose estate is estimated to be worth more than \$11,000, made bequests to the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, the Bide-A-Wee Home for Poor Cats and Animals, and an additional legacy of \$500 for the Women's League for Animals.

Caroline Virginia Moyle, "daughter of my dear friend Seth Moyle," receives \$1,000. The residue is divided among relatives.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

(By 1234 Western Newspaper Union.) The constant duty of every man to his fellow is to ascertain his own powers and special gifts, and to strengthen them for the help of others.—John Ruskin. "I protest I do honor a china of beef, I do reverence a loin of veal."

SEASONABLE SUGGESTIONS

To give variety and elegance to informal meals there is no better aid than a well-stocked fruit closet. This is the time of the year to fill the shelves with jams, jellies, preserves and conserves. The following suggestions may be worth while in regard to their use:

A cornstarch pudding topped with a spoonful of strawberry preserves or any other small-fruit, makes a plain dish quite out of the ordinary. Any pudding like rice, bread, left-over cake with plain custard is richer and more tasty with a spoonful of jelly or jam dotted over it.

Milk toast is delicious served with blueberry jelly, blackberry jam or loganberry preserve. A firm jelly may be cut into cubes to use in fruit salads, to garnish cocktails, cake frosting, as well as ice cream.

Jelly rolls, jelly tarts, jelly doughnuts and jelly omelet are all easy to make if one has plenty of jelly. Jams or jellies are good to serve with waffles and griddle cakes; piled in layers with plenty of butter and jelly on each layer, they may be cut as pie and are served as dessert.

Very small baking powder biscuits, opened and spread with butter, then with jam or jelly are fine; cover and serve hot as a tasty sandwich. Apple sauce with a few spoonfuls of strawberry jam added makes an entirely different sauce.

Crush strawberries equal well-mashed, then take equal measures of sugar, stir and let stand in a cool place until all the sugar has been well dissolved and absorbed by the berries. Have cans well sterilized and cool, fill and seal without cooking. Keep in a very cool cellar and they will be good to the last can. Raspberries and other small fruits may be canned fresh in the same way. This is the time to preserve watermelon pickles for the winter. Soaked overnight in salted water, then cooked in clear water until tender and then dropped into a spicy vinegar and sugar and scalded, then canned, they will be a welcome dish in the winter.

Rhubarb jelly is particularly good with ham. Grape, currant, mint and pipeapple are served with meats. When serving game a spoonful of currant jelly added to the gravy makes a piquant sauce.

To avoid lumps in sauces and gravies add the fat to the flour and cook before adding the liquid, or when sugar is used mix flour and sugar well before adding it.

Sandwiches.

Stone, drain and thinly slice red and white cherries. Add an equal measure of chopped drained pineapple and one-fourth of a cupful of chopped pecan meats. Moisten with mayonnaise dressing. Use as a filling between slices of nut bread spread with mayonnaise and butter. Garnish with fresh fruit and leaves if possible.

Sardines, Eggs and Pimento Sandwiches.—Drain sardines from the oil, using a medium-sized can. Remove the skins, bones and finely mince. Rub the yolks of six hard-cooked eggs through a sieve and chop the whites very fine. Drain four pimentos from the liquor in can, rinse in cold water, dry between the folds of a cloth and chop fine. Mix all well with a nicely seasoned mayonnaise dressing.

Ripe Olive and English Walnut Sandwiches.—Drain ripe olives from the brine and cut the meat from the pits, finely chop and drain; there should be a cupful. Chop two-thirds of a cupful of fresh walnut meats, mix with the olive meat and add mayonnaise. Spread thin slices of white bread with pimento butter, spread half of the slices with mayonnaise and the olive mixture. Put together in pairs, press the edges and trim off crusts. Serve with coffee.

Sweet Butter, Ham and Mustard Sandwiches.—Cream one-half pound of butter (unsalted), add sufficient French mustard to highly season it. Spread thin slices of bread with the butter; cover one-half of the slices with thinly sliced boiled ham, put together in pairs, trim off the crusts and cut into any desired shape.

Cream Sandwiches.—Drain cardines from a large can. Remove the skins and bones and finely mince. Add two tablespoonfuls of finely chopped sour pickles, season with salt, mustard, pepper, catsup and moisten with mayonnaise. Spread rye bread with horseradish butter, and half the slices with the sardine mixture. Put together in pairs, cut into rounds and serve with any crisp salad.

Brown and White Sandwiches.—Spread brown bread with butter and French mustard, spread white bread with snappy rich cheese. Put together in pairs and cut with a round cutter.

Nellie Maxwell

Sure Relief

BELLANS INDIGESTION 6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION 25c and 75c Pkgs. Sold Everywhere

BEST for the Complexion

The beauty of Glenn's is the beauty it brings to the complexion—soft, smooth, clear white skin, free of pimples, blackheads or other blemishes. Glenn's Sulphur Soap

Admonition "Mother, Harold's been hitting my head with his slate." "Son, don't knock your own sister."

FOR OVER 200 YEARS

haarlem oil has been a world-wide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL

correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.

1,200 Rabbits; Cavies; Pigeons. Will exchange fancy pigeon stock for rabbits, cavies or pheasants. What have you? Circulars for stamp. Summit Rabbitry, Bernhart, Pa.

Automobile and Truck Gears, Shafts, Rings, universals, bearings, Ford counterbalanced ck. shafts. Auto Parts Co., 105 Beacon Boston.

FARMER OR COUPLE WANTED, entire charge on 50-100 profits, 12 cows, team, 100 acres, cultivated. What's needed for stock \$1,000 security. Very good home, right party. Write, "Farm," Kingston, N. Y., Post Office.

A Tremendous Summer Hit—The Sun Visor Cap. I ship by mail anywhere. Send 25c coin and cap size. R. L. Thurber, Fairlee, Vt.

REPRESENTATIVES WANTED for large raincoat manufacturer, \$10 slickers \$2.25. All colors. Quilt free. WESTERN SUEDE CO., Dept. 209A, 124 North Ave., Chicago.

MAKE MONEY IN BROOM BUSINESS \$200.00 starts you. Write us. KAVANAUGH BROS. & CO. Chicago, Ill. 1231 W. Kinzie St.

TEACH YOUR DOG TRICKS, house manners, train your bird dog. "Training the Dog" tells you all. While they last, \$1.00. Danville Publishing Co., Danville, Indiana.

I HAVE A MAGIC FIT CURE Running Pitts in Dogs. Guaranteed TO CURE, or Money Back. Two Treatments. L. J. D. O. COLHOE, B. 792, Pawhuska, Okla.

Present Low Exchange Rates make possible Sure Spare-time Income selling Paris liver-tunes direct from makers, \$12 trial parcel \$3. For particulars, 59, Rue d'Anjou, Paris, France.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Sold at \$1.00 at Druggists. H. C. O'NEIL, N. Y. Patented, N. Y.

HINDERCORNS Removes Corns, Calluses, etc. Stops all pain, assures comfort to the foot, makes walking easy. Use by mail or at Druggists. Hinder Corn Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

RED, ROUGH SKIN is ugly and annoying—make your skin soft, white, lovely, by using Resinol

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 35-1926.



Are you being bored to death?

MOSQUITO torture is quickly ended if you keep a can of Flit handy.

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

Kills All Household Insects

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

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

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

STANDARD OIL CO. (NEW JERSEY)



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

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

Insist That Frogs Arrived in Delage

The government meteorological office in Washington gave scant credence to those Danville residents who said that it rained frogs. Officials said there had been several similar reports previously, but none of them had been proved.

North Danville residents, on the other hand, pointed to millions of black frogs as large as a man's finger-nail hopping about Bryant avenue. Small boys with cans and buckets collected them by the thousands. In some cases the frogs were shovelled from porches and walks. At six o'clock in the evening there were no frogs in sight. Following a tropical deluge at that hour, lasting a half hour, the streets and yards of that section of the city were thick with them. One theory was that the tiny frogs were brought out of hiding places by the heavy rain, but this was held unlikely by the absence of trees on the street.—Washington Post.

Fair Warning

"Am dat a sixty-dollar suit?" "It am; an' de man what steals it gets sixty days."

HUSBAND DID THE WASHING

His Wife Confined to Her Bed by Ill Health

Because of his wife's frequent ill health, Mr. J. F. Gage was obliged to do the washing and cooking for the family.

One day when Mrs. Gage was confined to her bed, he brought her the newspaper to read. Among the advertisements she noticed a letter from another sick woman telling of the help she had received from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I'll try it," she decided.

Her husband brought home a bottle and only a few days after she had begun to take it she felt well enough to be up around the house. Gradually her general health improved until she is now able to do her own work.

In a letter which Mrs. Gage recently wrote, she said, "I have taken twelve bottles and feel like a new woman." She has told many women about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and one of her friends is now taking it. Her address is Mrs. J. F. Gage, Route 5, Brownwood, Texas.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been taken by women for more than half a century with very satisfactory results.

RED, ROUGH SKIN

is ugly and annoying—make your skin soft, white, lovely, by using Resinol

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 35-1926.

SMART SPORTS ENSEMBLES;
SOME LINGERIE NOVELTIES

IN THE smart ensemble pictured here, fashion writes a brief epilogue to styles that have met with conspicuous success this summer, and sets forth, in black and white, the wide popularity of two-piece frocks and of the cape.

Satin is the medium in which this chic afternoon costume is developed. It is a simple affair, with box plaited skirt in black, and plain overblouse of the slip-on variety, in white satin. There are no decorative touches on the blouse, except the small buttons, set close together, at the neck opening, unless the pointed pockets piped

to the bottom of the frock—is made of yellow homespun.

For some time lingerie styles, though much varied in minor details, have shown few important changes, and nothing very radical in that particular appears in the fall modes now making their appearance. But there are a few new items in the cut and trimming of chemise and gowns that are noteworthy.

First there is much evidence of elaborate lace treatments in trimming, especially noticeable in gowns. Flirt, Irish, val and cluny laces, reinforced by net and net footing and by



Perfect Afternoon Ensemble.

with black are counted as decorative. A long separate cape of black satin lined with white gives an air of importance to the ensemble. A wide collar and long ties are made of the black and white satin. Such a cape is very adaptable.

Capes made a triumphant entry in the spring and have been developed in a great many ways to the advantage of all sorts of dresses and sports clothes. A half-length cape is a graceful and vivacious contribution to a new sports ensemble. The dress is made of a natural-colored fabric with wide stripes in bright green and beige, that are made to run in a horizontal direction. It has a long vest and cuffs of natural kasha and a hip-

georgette in bands and ruffles, are used for the square, V-shaped or round necklines which are interpreted in endless pretty ways on fall models. Many gowns are ruffled or bordered at the bottom with one of these airy trimming mediums, and many of them reveal uneven hemlines. Rudiments of the banished sleeve appear in ruffled sleeve lines, lace caps over the shoulders and borders about the deep arm's eye. Pockets and set-in medallions also elaborate gowns.

However far gowns may go in the direction of pretty frivolity, chemise, employing the same means, keep pace with them or go a step farther. Many of the new models are belted and some step-ins have fitted waistbands.

In a flash I pictured the situation. He, my hated rival, was beloved by Huldah. I was the despised one. A blur of blood passed before my eyes, and then—

THE
ACCUSING
FOOTSTEPS

By LLOYD EVANS

(© by W. G. Chapman.)

ALWAYS the footsteps behind me, dull, hollow, but echoing—never before. Did they but precede I might have had hope, for then they might guide me to some haven of rest, peace for my tired heart.

I was not a wicked man, nor a mean man, nor a dissipated man. I was only a murderer—to the world never that, but to my own conscience, yes. A thousand deaths were in my heart and one poor victory—if I could call it that.

"I consent to the marriage."
"Secret, of course?"
"It must be that way under the circumstances."

Burned into my brain were these three sentences, for they started the train of circumstances that resulted in a terrible tragedy.

It was six weeks since that I overheard Huldah Evans speak the first, Vance Telford made reply. Then her final words—"my love, my adored one!" She whom I worshipped was a party to a clandestine complication with a rival I had never feared, nor before that even suspected.

He had come to the village, a stranger. He had made several calls on Huldah. I was curious, but she never apprised me as to the personality of her new acquaintance nor his motive in visiting her. That vividly remembered afternoon I was lying a high hedge surrounding the Evans place when I heard the brief colloquy noted. I had come to the spot with my heart full of hope and love. I left it vengeful, embittered, my soul immersed in the blackest despair.

I wandered towards the narrow but deep rolling stream at the edge of the town, my spirit dazed, my heart distracted. This, then, was the end of it all. She loved another! I flung myself on the grassy bank, watching the swift eddies just above the waterfall. It was an unfrequented spot for the present, for the old foot bridge had been condemned, as all the regular townsmen knew, a new structure being proposed, and the roadway on either side of the stream was blocked some distance back. There signs were up, warning the approaching driver and pedestrian of peril.

I sat in a daze, staring blankly at the rushing waters, madly tempted to plunge beneath their surface and end all my misery. It was getting on toward dusk when a sharp, cheery whistle attracted my attention.

There, not fifty yards distant, was Telford. He was warbling a careless carol, swinging along like a man in love with life, as if he had just heard some joyful news.

In a flash I pictured the situation. He, my hated rival, was beloved by Huldah. I was the despised one. A blur of blood passed before my eyes, and then—

"He is headed for the bridge—he doesn't know!" I uttered breathlessly.

I started up in wild alarm. In a flash I saw that, making a short cut for the town by an unaccustomed route, Telford had struck into the road at a point ahead of the blockade. He had missed the danger sign. He had no knowledge of the condition of the bridge. Two days previous a horse and wagon had gone through the rotted plankway, a great hole gaped in the center of the bridge, and some of the stringers were hanging suspended by mere splinters.

"Stop!"

The word died in my throat meaningless, for the devil had seized me. What was this man to me, that I should not allow him to go headlong on his careless way? He had embittered by existence, why should I seek to save his life? My manhood caved. Hatred, cowardice, guilt, held me spell-bound beyond the saving moment.

Crash!—a shriek, a splash, a gurgle, and all was over—all save the footsteps proceeding across the hollow echoing plankway—tramp! tramp! tramp!

But now all that was human within me aroused. In horror I regarded my willful act of crime. I ran to the edge of the bridge, I shouted wildly. I tore down the dim shore, calling madly the name of the man I had—murdered.

Only the sound of the waves, the roar of the falls below, the night bird's thrill answered me. The void had opened up and swallowed my rival. Huldah was free, but I—tramp! tramp! tramp! ever the accusing footsteps, and always behind me, pursuing, challenging, accusing.

Looking back now I marvel how I passed those dreadful days, those wakeful nights of the two weeks succeeding. Twice I had called upon Huldah. I was amazed at the fact that she betrayed no anxiety, none of the suspense of a bride expectant whose object of devotion had mysteriously disappeared. My guilt drove me to make my visits brief and constrained, although Huldah seemed glad to see me. She had with her now a cousin, a pale-faced, hopeless-eyed girl, who seemed an invalid, Martha Dawes.

No word of the fate of Telford had reached the newspapers. I had lied the river for miles, making cautious inquiries, but with no result. Then one evening those torturing footsteps drove me to a resolution: I would see Huldah once more, confess and leave the place forever.

It was twilight when I reached her

home. She sat in a rustic chair in the garden humming a low tune. Miss Dawes, near by, was gazing with sad, far-away eyes at the crescent moon. I leaned over the chair and said to Huldah:

"I wish to tell you something of Vance Telford."

She started, glanced quickly at her guest, and, her finger on her lip, led me to a distance.

"What of Mr. Telford?" she challenged, with a certain sternness that chilled me.

"He is dead, and I—am his murderer!"

And then the words leaped over each other tumultuously as I told my story, all of it, without reservation.

She grasped a tree for support, her face a white void.

"Go away!" she faltered, waving her hand distractedly. "I must think—think!"

It was all over! She hated me, she despised me! I wandered about aimlessly, but the influence of fatality drew me to the river. Ever, it seemed, calling to me, for miles I trod its banks—the footsteps—tramp! tramp! tramp!—beating incessantly on my agonized ears.

I must have gone several miles, when I drew behind a bush near the shelving shore of the stream to avoid meeting a man progressing slowly with the aid of a cane. I was in no mood for companionship. I moved too far, my foot slipped, I went headlong, and was conscious of my head striking the water and a rock at the same time. Then I was insensible.

My blood curdled as I regained consciousness, for I recognized that the man bending over me had dragged me to safety, and that man, in form and substance, Vance Telford!

Within an hour I knew all the story of his rescue down the stream, his convalescence, his hegira now to the Evans home. And then I learned that it was the sad-hearted Miss Dawes who loved him, and that Huldah had arranged for their clandestine marriage because her cousin could not live without him. Her family did not like Telford, nor did Huldah, but it was arranged that Telford was to wed Miss Dawes secretly and then go away and make a man of himself, for he had been a sad profligate.

But now I knew the man was in earnest when he told me how his narrow graze of death had reformed him. Arm in arm we went to the Evans home, to make two anxious hearts happy, for Huldah really loved me.

And then—the footsteps died out forever.

Supply of Rum Once
Essential to Sailors

In the "good old days" a very important factor in the ship's larder was the rum barrel or barrels. It was of a higher standard usually than was the salt pork or hardtack. It was never kept in the galley, nor was it lashed to the side of the vessel. The cook or the crew had no recourse to it, and the captain held the key to the treasure. In merchant ships or whalers the crew never got an introduction to it except in stress of weather, extraordinary hard work, illness, or "Fourth of July" or Thanksgiving celebration. In case of mutiny the rum barrel was the first booty captured, and then ensued a state of chaos and pandemonium more easily imagined than described. Needless to say, the free flow of rum did not tend to more intelligent handling of the vessel, more efficient working out of logarithms, use of the quadrant, sextant and compass, or more accurate finding of latitude or longitude.

In all the war vessels of the British navy rum used to be, and presumably still is, one of the most valued perquisites of the sailor and marine. There was a daily allowance of a gill of Jamaica rum for each man. The "grog" was composed of two parts water to one of rum, and the "allowance" was served at the midday meal. The man who declined to drink his "grog" was given a money allowance for it, and he drew this with his month's pay.

In the old days when American vessels carried rum in the cabins it was but perfectly proper, as every well-regulated home had its supply, and the village storekeeper sold it as freely as he did molasses.—Fall River Globe.

Notoriety and Fame

Mandy was very fond of telling jokes to her neighbors, so one morning she decided to keep Rachel guessing this one.

"Rachel, what is the difference between notoriety and fame?"

"Law's, Mandy. I can't ever guess that one," said Rachel.

"Well, a thousand dollars worth of roses will barely fill a room with perfume, but with a dollar's worth of fried onions you could scent up the whole town. Now, Rachel, that's the difference."—Everybody's.

His Achievement

"See that old feller tottering along on the other side of the street there?" asked the landlord of the tavern at Peewee-cuddlyhump. "That's Hod Dummit, our oldest inhabitant."

"Hm," responded the hypercritical guest. "What has he ever done of any consequence?"

"Done! Why cat-fetch it, he's lived here all his life!"—Kansas City Star.

Didn't Meet Requirements

Gladys—Bill offered me his hand and fortune last night, but I refused them both.

Myrtle—But why?
Gladys—One was too large and the other too small.

To
Customers of
General Motors

General Motors is unwilling to leave to chance anything involving your satisfaction with your purchase of a General Motors car.

This is why more than seven years ago the General Motors Acceptance Corporation was organized. It assures customers of General Motors who prefer to purchase out of income a sound credit service at low cost.

In the General Motors line there is a "car for every purse and purpose," and the GMAC Plan can be comfortably fitted to the individual circumstances of buyers of assured income.

The GMAC Plan is offered through General Motors dealers exclusively. Ask your nearest dealer to explain its advantages.

GENERAL MOTORS
ACCEPTANCE
CORPORATION

operating the GMAC Plan for the purchase of

CHEVROLET · PONTIAC · OLDSMOBILE
OAKLAND · BUICK · CADILLAC
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ASTHMA
DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY
for the prompt relief of Asthma
and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist
for a 25 cent and one dollar
bottle. Write for FREE SAMPLE.
Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

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

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

CASH PAID FOR FALSE TEETH, GOLD BRIDES, crowns, old plates, diamonds, discarded jewelry, watches, etc. Cash by return mail. Florida Gold Refining Co., 21 Adams, Jacksonville, Fla.

The death penalty was prescribed for almost 300 crimes in Eighteenth century England.

SONGS
That Are Sweeping the Country
"Kentucky Lullaby"
"Out of My Dreams"
"Don't Forget the Pal You Left at Home"
(All Have Ukulele Accompaniment)
35c Per Copy ALL \$1 FOR 3
Get 'em from your Music Dealer or direct from Publisher.
Forster Music Pub., Inc.
218 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago

MAN WANTED
To open agency for product that is demanded by Auto, Radio and Lighting plants. Write ELECTRIC CO., 548 Biker, New York.

LADIES: WE PAY \$15.00 PER HUNDRED to girls greeting cards. Free particulars for addressed envelopes. Yorkville Card Dept., 2, 364 Lexington Ave., New York.

GIRLS WANTED

Between the ages of 15-25 years to train as nursing attendants. Diploma given on completion year training; classes start January, April, July and October. For particulars address A. S. NEW ENGLAND PEABODY HOME, Oak Hill - Newton Centre, Mass.

Clear Your Skin With **Cuticura** Soap to Cleanse Ointment to Heal Absolutely Nothing Better



Latest in Lingerie.

length cape of the same material. A beige felt hat completes it. But in smart sports ensembles ulsters and cardigan jackets are emphasized for the coming fall. One of the handsomest new models has a yellow frock with long plain blouse and plaited skirt, and over this is worn a cardigan jacket of strawberry red fannel. A felt hat in the same color is worn with this dress and it is one of those new, fairly wide, floppy-trimmed affairs with round crown and a collar of self-color ribbon, finished with a buckle at the side. A large coat, that is, one that reaches

Dance sets, which consist of a bodice or bodice and panties, are the latest of underthings, but daintiness is ever the outstanding style note.

In colors orchid, peach and coral lead off the high shades, but flash pink has no real rival in popularity and is not likely to have. Crepe de chine leads the list of fabrics, followed by crepe-back satin, radium silk and georgette—the last used in combination with the others or as a trimming. In cottons the same colors appear in macerated nainsook and fine batista. JULIA BOTTOMLEY. (© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

C. F. Butterfield

TENNIS SHOES

Now is the season for Tennis Shoes. We have them in many styles and all sizes:

Children	75¢ to \$1.50
Misses	\$1.00 to \$2.00
Youths	\$1.00 to \$2.00
Boys	\$1.20 to \$3.00
Women	\$1.00 to \$3.00
Men	\$1.50 to \$3.25

Always a full line of Leather Shoes for Men, Women and Children.

Also Hosiery for Men, Women and Children
Candy, Tobacco and Cigars, Sporting Goods, etc.

Rugs Are Lower In Price!

You Ought to Know Just How Good a Rug the Price You May Have in Mind Will Buy and We Would Be Delighted to Show You.

Some of Our Customers in the Past Few Days Have Found They Could Have the Rug They Have Been Waiting a Long Time For.

\$22.50 buys a good serviceable Tapestry Rug, 9x12, and gives you a fine design.

\$27.50 buys a ten wire Tapestry, 9x12; this means a close weave and a long term of service, the designs are extra good and you can match your color scheme.

\$40.00 buys a good service Axminster in 9x12, with close weave, high pile and seamless, in patterns that add a lot to your room.

\$50.00 buys a high grade close woven extra thick Axminster, a better Rug than you find in many stores, small figure, quiet design or something with jazz in it, but the best of service in either case.

Other Prices at Equally Good Value.
HARD SURFACE RUGS

Inlaid Linoleum, color through to the back. Printed Linoleum with cloth back. Felt Back and durable surface. They are all lower in price and the design and patterns are beautifully colored. The patterns have been selected with the greatest care from all the factories.

The Quality is the best to be had in all lines. The Price is the lowest. We give you the manufacturer's name and the trade name of any Rug. It makes it easy to compare our prices.

The Cost Can Be Budgeted—You Can Use as You Pay.
If you cannot call, write or tel. phone 154-3.

EMERSON & SON, Milford.

FOR

Register of Deeds

Calvin R. Wood

Republican Candidate
For Re-election

Political Advertisement

Officers of the New Hampshire Division Woman's National Committee for Law Enforcement Urge the Nomination of Bass

On September 7 in the Republican Primary there is a contest for the United States Senate between ex-Governor Bass and Senator Moses. This contest is of vital concern to all interested in the cause of prohibition. Do you want the state to go on record as wet or dry? The issue is clearly between these two men.

Ex-Governor Bass has a clean, clear cut record on prohibition. As member of the Legislature, as State Senator and again as Governor he cooperated wholeheartedly with the temperance forces. As a candidate for the Senate he has repeatedly made definite statements endorsing prohibition and the Volstead Act.

Senator Moses has a record part wet and part dry. He has called the Volstead Act a "Jackass Statute." As a candidate for the Senate he has made no definite statement endorsing prohibition. The largest contributor to his campaign fund yet announced is Ralph B. Strausburger of Pennsylvania who gave \$16,806 through the Strausburger Modification League to the candidacy of William S. Vare, wet candidate for the Senate in Pennsylvania.

The above clearly defines the attitude of the two candidates. Unfortunately, there is a second dry candidate who has recently entered the field. To split the dry vote is undoubtedly the hope of Mr. Moses. Obviously then a vote for Judge Remick, who has not at this time the general support given Mr. Bass, will be in effect a vote for Moses.

We venture to urge you if you care to save New Hampshire for prohibition to vote for Robert P. Bass.

Mrs. Charles H. McDuffee, Chairman
Mrs. Charles P. MacGregor, Vice-Chairman
Mrs. F. U. Landman, Sec'y. Mrs. Lucius Thayer, Treas.

Think Before You Vote
Act as well as talk for prohibition

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, Sept. 1, 1926

Long Distance Telephone

Notices of Consents, Petitions, Executions, etc., to which an objection for a change, or from which a reversal is desired, must be paid for an advertisement by the firm.

Cards of Thanks are treated at spec. each.
Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.
Obituary notices and lists of flowers charged for at advertising rate; also will be charged at this same rate for presents at a wedding.

Entered at the Post-office at Antrim, N. H., as 4th class matter.



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"

Antrim Locals

For any who wish to use the local columns of the Reporter for short advertisements, the price is given here-with and may be sent with the order for insertion: All For Sale, Lost or Found, Want, and such like ads. two cents a word, extra insertion one cent a word; minimum charge 25 cts. All transient ads. of this kind should be accompanied by cash with order.

John R. Hill, of Johnson, Vt., was in town the first of the week.

Dewey Elliott is suffering with a case of blood poisoning in one hand and arm.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Prentiss are entertaining relatives from Williamantic, Conn.

Wanted—Fall apples. Write Carl Kemp, 32 Armory St., Keene, N.H., and state kind and amount for sale.

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

Several friends from Webster, Mass., called on Mr. and Mrs. George D. Dresser on Sunday-afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah T. Robbins, of Concord, visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George D. Dresser, and called on other friends.

The ladies of Ephraim Weston W.R.C. will hold a lawn party and sale on the Presbyterian church lawn on Friday, September 3. Adv.

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

By an adv. in this paper it will be seen that Mr. Nichols will put on a special attraction at Majestic Theatre on the night of Labor Day, Sept. 6. Read about it.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Fenderson and son, Morris, Mr. and Mrs. Owen Riddleon, and Lewis Allie, of Parsonsfield, Maine, were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Edwards.

Mr. and Mrs. Joel Smart, former Antrim residents, now of Woonsocket, R. I., have been guests this week of friends in town. They were accompanied by their two sons and Mrs. Smart's father, Nelson St. Sauveur.

Richard C. Goodell is having erected a new backstop on the Robert Shea Athletic Field, on West street, it being 66 feet long and 18 feet high, made of galvanized pipe with welded joints. A bubbler drinking fountain will also be put in on the grounds near the west end of the backstop.

Among those who attended the veterans' reunions at the Weirs last week were Mr. and Mrs. A. Wallace George, Mr. and Mrs. Archie D. Perkins, Mr. and Mrs. Bryon G. Butterfield, Andrew Fuglestad, Miss Arlene Paige, G. G. Whitney, Sr., Mrs. Archie N. Nay, Miss Arlene Whitney.

A Children's Operetta "The Work-a-Day World," was given in the town hall on Friday evening last for the benefit of Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R. Mrs. Ralph G. Winslow was the lady in charge and it was admirably presented in every way, and greatly enjoyed by a full house. The several parts were well taken, many of them being particularly good. The musical numbers on the second part of the program were finely rendered and enjoyed by all; the vocal solos, duets and male quartet singing being as good as ever given in this hall, if an appreciative audience is a criterion. The entertainment throughout was exceptionally fine and the committee and assistants should feel a just pride in the success of the affair.

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Antrim

Wednesday, Sept. 1

W. S. Hart in

Tumbledweed

Saturday, Sept. 4

Nazimova in

My Son

with Jack Pickford, Hobart Bosworth, Constance Bennett

Pathe Weekly Pictures at 8.00

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

Antrim Locals

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

Lee W. Sheppardson and party of friends, from Baldwinville, Mass., were calling on friends in town on Saturday last.

Miss Clementine Maso, a former resident and a graduate of the local High school, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Elliott.

Frank Ayer has removed his family and household goods to the Jackson house, on Elm street, which he recently purchased for a home.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott E. Emery and two daughters, Bernice and Dorothy, were guests one day last week of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hunt. The Emery family formerly resided here for a number of years.

Cancelled Hillsboro Game to be Played Here Saturday, September 4

At the beginning of the baseball season four games were booked with Hillsboro, two at Hillsboro and two at Antrim. Three of these games were won by our team, the last one by a score of 22 to 2. This game was a burlesque of baseball and was the reason for the cancelling of the fourth game of the series here. Since then Hillsboro has greatly strengthened their team which has been playing good ball. Their publicity man, thru the medium of the Hillsboro Messenger has been issuing all kinds of challenges for Antrim to play that cancelled game! The Antrim team is ever ready to play any good team, and Hillsboro now has a good team the game is to be played here Saturday. Any base ball fan who misses this game will regret it, as it should be one of the most interesting games played here.

Card of Thanks

For the many continued expressions of friendly interest and affection shown during the illness of our loved one, and for the abundance of beautiful floral tributes, we extend our appreciation and thanks.

Eleanor S. Perkins
J. E. Perkins and family
A. D. Perkins and family

AUCTION SALE

By C. H. Muzzey, Auctioneer, Antrim

When Frank S. Corlew purchased the Miller property on Elm Street Extension, in Antrim village, there remained many pieces of personal property that he wishes to dispose of and has decided to sell them at public auction, on the premises, on Friday, September 3, at 12.30 o'clock. Other particulars on posters.

For Sale

Haying Tools. McCormick, Deering line. Mowers, Rakes, Tedders, and all parts.

Fred L. Proctor, Antrim

Lester E. Perkins

Continued from first page

ner, who lived for him during the many months of illness so haunted by dread disease. But now a cherished memory will be hers, because of cheerful service rendered beautifully and faithfully. The devotion also of his parents and brother was of an exceptional character. They studied, planned and labored for his recovery and spared no effort or service in endeavoring to secure a return of a vigorous constitution.

As we look back over a period of years of close and intimate acquaintance, a happy retrospect will be ours.

"Friend after friend departs,
Who hath not lost a friend?
There is no union here of hearts
That ends not here an end.
Were this frail world our final rest,
Living or dying none were blest."

J. D. Cameron.

Come In and See the

New FELT Hats

The Smartest Shapes and the Most Popular Colors

Summer Hats at Greatly Reduced Prices

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

Political Advertisement

Political Advertisement

Ovid F. Winslow

OF NASHUA



Candidate in Republican Primary for
GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL

To the Republican Voters of the Fourth Councilor District:

I solicit your support at the coming Primary on Sept. 7th, and promise to fulfill the duties of the office to the best of my ability. I have tried to conduct my campaign in a clean manner, and not state or publish anything to reflect on the honesty or ability of my opponents. This policy has been followed by one candidate, while the other I regret to say has sought by insinuation and false statements to impugn my motives in seeking office. Believing it for the best interest of the party to avoid controversy, I have refrained from answering.

I believe there are three major questions in which the State should take an active part at the present time, viz.:

(1) Public Health—More room, better care, and segregation of persons afflicted with contagious and incurable diseases; Sanitation in cities, towns and all public camping places. Rigid inspection of water supply.

(2) Education—The advantages of education of the right sort are acknowledged and accepted by all right thinking people. I believe we should give the boys and girls the benefit of the best, and in this way give them at least an equal chance with those of other States.

(3) Good Roads—We have at the present time Trunk Lines running North, South, East and West. All year feeder roads should be built, connecting these Trunk Lines with towns and villages, permitting the farmer to deliver his products direct to the consumer. Furnishing the farmer a better market, and the city dweller a fresher and cheaper food. A comprehensive system should be worked out, by men qualified by education and experience to accomplish this as quickly as possible, consistent with our finances.

Ivory C. Eaton,
Chairman Campaign Committee

Automobile LIVERY!

Parties carried Day or Night.
Cars Rented to Responsible Drivers.

Our satisfied patrons our best advertisement

J. E. Perkins & Son

Tel. 33-4 Antrim, N. H.

H. B. Currier

Mortician

Hillsboro and Antrim, N. H.
Telephone connection

COAL WOOD FERTILIZER

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

R. E. Tolman UNDERTAKER

AND LICENSED EMBALMER

Telephone 50
ANTRIM, N. H.

Moving Pictures!

Town Hall, Bennington
at 8.00 o'clock

Saturday, Sept. 4
Waking Up The Town
With Jack Pickford
Tuesday, Sept. 7
Buck Jones in
Desert Price

Pathé Weekly and Comedy

Bennington.

Wm. B. Whitney, of New York City, is at his home here.

Mrs. Helen Young is with her father while Scott Knight is on a vacation.

Raymond Sheldon has had the front of his store considerably enlarged by the removal of a stair-case.

Frank Byles, of Schenectady, N. Y., is with his wife and relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Ross made a business trip to Manchester Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wilson, of New York City, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wilson.

Mrs. Kimball, Miss Kimball, Mrs. Hadley and Mrs. Gerrard were motor visitors in Milford one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Collins were here early in the week. Perley returned with them to their home in Watertown, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Bosely and Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Scarbo motored over to Peterboro for the pictures on a recent evening.

Quite a number from here attended the band concert, at Hancock, the evening of "Old Home Day," and some went to Antrim for the entertainment given there.

At St. Patrick's church next Sunday, Sept. 5, the new altar and picture of the Madonna presented by Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Pierce, will be dedicated. High Mass will be sung by a large augmented choir. All are welcome to

CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian-Methodist Churches
Rev. Wm. Thompson, Pastor

Program for Thursday evening. Singing old songs. Addressing the Divine throne. Exposition of Scriptural truths. Religious questionnaire.

Sunday, 10.45 a.m. "Labor Not a Curse, Rather a Blessing," will be the theme for discussion.

12.00 m. Bible school with classes for all ages.

7.00 p.m. "The Key to Trust Success" will be presented to all who will be in attendance, at the Methodist church.

BAPTIST

Rev. R. H. Tibbels, Pastor

Thursday, Sept. 2. Regular church prayer-meeting at 7.00 p.m. Topic: "Invisible Things That Abide."

Sunday, Sept. 5. Morning worship at 10.45. The pastor will preach on "The Solution of the Industrial Problem."

Bible school at twelve o'clock, with classes for all.

Services at the Union Chapel, North Branch, Sunday evenings at 8.00 p.m.

September 5, Rev. McCann.

attend this service.

Capt. W. J. Knowles and family, of Concord, spent the week-end with Mrs. Robert Knowles.

Mrs. George Cheney and sons, Leroy and Howard, of Springfield, Mass., and a niece from Greenfield, Mass., were visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Sawyer a few days recently.

Robert Knowles and Philip Knowles have just returned from a two weeks' vacation. They traveled by automobile to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Knowles, Jr., in Reading, Pa., and while on the way visited Fort Jervis and Delaware Water Gap. Other places of interest that they visited were Crystal Cave, Onyx Cave, battlefield of Gettysburg, and the Sesqui-centennial Exposition, at Philadelphia. They returned by way of Bayonne, New Jersey, visiting Dr. and Mrs. Fulshaw, then on to Quincy, Mass., where they stayed over night with John Knowles and family. Both enjoyed a pleasant time and were much benefited by the trip.

Chimney Cleaning—Drop me a postal card if you want any work in this line, or telephone Antrim 16-3. James Cashion, Bennington.

NORTH BRANCH

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest H. McClure have gone to Waldeboro, Maine, for a week.

Mrs. Mabel Thompson, of Arlington, Mass., is visiting at Bide-a-wee.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald P. Cole and son are spending their vacation here.

EAST ANTRIM

Mrs. Ellie Appleton, of Manchester, a former Antrim resident, spent the week-end at Charles D. White's.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Tuttle, of Fairhaven, Mass., are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Edson Tuttle.

Leslie Brown and daughter, of Meriden, Conn., have returned to their home, after several days' visit with Harold Brown and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. French and son, Malcolm, with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Roberts, of Nashua, have returned from a week's camping at Newfound Lake.

Several from this neighborhood attended the school reunion at North Branch chapel last Saturday.

Mrs. H. W. Eldredge was in Boston first of the week attending the millinery openings.

Card of Thanks

We wish to extend thanks for the beautiful flowers sent in remembrance of our dear one, to the singers, and to each and every friend and neighbor for the many kind deeds and words of sympathy during the illness and death of our loved one.

Mrs. Clara L. Little
Mrs. Ella E. Perkins
C. W. Perkins and family
C. B. Switzer and family

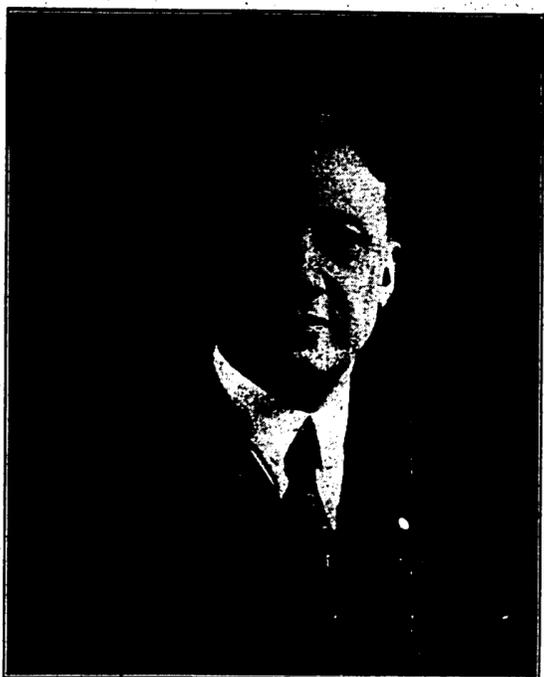
Lost Savings Bank Book

Notice is hereby given that the Peterborough Savings Bank of Peterborough, N. H., on October 17, 1924, issued to Catherine Mulhall, of Hancock, N. H., its book of deposit No. 15428, and that such book has been lost or destroyed and said Bank has been requested to issue a duplicate thereof. Catherine Mulhall

Dated Aug. 23, 1925. 3439

Political Advertisement

Political Advertisement



Vote For

ALBERT H. HUNT

of Nashua

Republican Candidate

for

Governor's Council

A Business Man, and opposed to the \$10,000,000 Bond Issue Rejected by the 1925 Legislature.

Why bond the state and raise the taxes?

Use the gasoline tax for highway purposes, a new income amounting to about \$1,000,000 a year.

Mr. Hunt has resided in Nashua for the past twenty years, and in the fourth Councilor district practically all his life. Has been very active in community affairs, a good supporter of the Republican party, and is worthy of your consideration, Primary Day, SEPTEMBER 7.

Mr. Hunt is married, has two daughters, is a member of the Congregational Church, a 32nd Degree Mason, and a member of the Nashua Lodge of Elks.

Mr. Hunt is Treasurer and Manager of Goodnow-Hunt-Pearson Co., of Nashua, owners and operators of twenty stores, and a director of the Nashua Trust Co.

Gen. Elbert Wheeler, President
A. H. Hunt Councilor Committee.

Political Advertisement

Political Advertisement



AN EFFICIENT
DEPARTMENT HEAD!
REPUBLICANS!

Nominate For Governor
HUNTLEY N.

SPAULDING

In the last five years, by strict economy, there was saved out of regular appropriations in the State department, of which he is the head, nearly one quarter of a million dollars, which was used for permanent improvements.

A GOOD CHIEF EXECUTIVE
FOR ALL STATE DEPARTMENTS
PRIMARIES, SEPT. 7

Signed—Spaulding State Committee
Chas. L. Wessely, Sec., Repub.

"A Capable Business Manager."

"A City Garage in a Country Town"
HANCOCK GARAGE
WM. M. HANSON, Prop'r, Hancock, N. H., Telephone 42

We wish to announce the completion of a contract with the Hudson Motor Car Co., of Detroit, Michigan, for the sale of

Hudson-Essex Cars

and now stand ready to demonstrate the quality of these cars including the Closed Car Comforts, Masterful Performance and Low Cost, which claims are well supported by thousands of owners, who take great pride in their ownership.

The economy of ownership starts with extraordinary low first price, and continues with very infrequent service expense. If the necessity should arise to purchase a replacement part, the owner of these cars will find that parts are obtainable at a moderate figure corresponding to that of the car itself, which means universal service wherever and whenever needed.

If you intend to purchase a Motor Car you should by all means check on the ability and value of these cars, first by driving the car in a demonstration, and secondly by an inquiry among owners of Hudson-Essex Cars. We shall be glad to stand on the results of such a test. You will find that they are easy to steer, the power range so great that gear shifting is lessened, the riding action so well arranged that long hours at the wheel are not tiring but instead a comfort together with the distinctive smoothness of motor, power, speed and reliability throughout.

Last but not least, we want you to consider the low price which has been brought about by the enormous production of these cars, also note that the prices include the delivery at your door with nothing else to pay and with complete equipment not to be found on the majority of other makes of motor cars, and back of all this we stand ready and at your service with one of the best if not the best equipped Garage in the State of New Hampshire and would be glad to have you call and inspect our equipment and see for yourself that our statements are correct.

A telephone call at our expense will bring a salesman to your door to demonstrate a Hudson or Essex Car—Call us and tell us your wants, and we will guarantee full satisfaction.

Arthur McGrath, Bennington
LOCAL SALESMAN REPRESENTATIVE

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

"A City Garage in a Country Town"

Albert H. Hunt, Republican Candidate For Councilor in the Fourth District.

[From the Nashua Telegram]

As the time for holding the Republican primaries on September 7 approaches, the candidacy of Albert H. Hunt of this city for member of the Executive Council from the fourth district stands out conspicuously as most popular.

Mr. Hunt typifies the very finest type of business man and public spirited citizen. For many years he has been a resident of this city and one of its most successful merchants.

Always a close student of public affairs and always a Republican, his advice has been eagerly sought in the party councils and he has also been a loyal worker in the ranks.

His decision to become a candidate was not predicated on the usual political statement of "entering at the advice of, or upon the earnest solicitation of friends." The truth of the matter is Mr. Hunt decided to become a candidate for the reason that he felt he

would be of real service to the state of New Hampshire, as a member of the Executive Council.

A bill providing for a \$10,000,000 highway bond issue was introduced in the last Legislature and defeated. It is understood that a similar proposal will be made to the next Legislature.

Mr. Hunt has been outspoken in his opposition to these measures.

Mr. Hunt has not only the sound belief in the practicability of a pay-as-you-go policy, but he possesses the constructive business mind. He believes that in state matters as well as in private matters the wisest policy is to keep the business house in good order, meet all bills promptly but live within the budget.

Mr. Hunt has persistently and consistently opposed public bond issues, save and excepting where there were extreme emergencies arising. He does not consider the

matter of highway building a money tree, hence his opposition to a \$10,000,000 bond issue for its purpose. He shows the fallacy of a pay-as-you-go policy by pointing out that the millage rate in this state is 20 cents per \$100 of assessed value. This means that for every \$100 of assessed value the state receives 20 cents. If the state were to issue a \$10,000,000 bond to build highways, it would have to pay 20 cents per \$100 of assessed value for every \$100 of assessed value. This means that the state would have to pay \$2,000,000 per year to pay the interest on the bond. This is a heavy burden on the state and its people. Mr. Hunt believes that the state should build highways by a pay-as-you-go policy, which means that the state should build highways as it has the money to do so, and not by borrowing money from the future.

Now!

New Low Prices
on
U.S. ROYAL
and
USCO

Less need now than ever before to shop around for "bargain" tires that you know nothing about. Come in and let us tell you the New Low Prices of good United States Tires to fit your car.

For Sale By
Antrim Garage, Antrim, N. H.
UNITED STATES TIRES ARE GOOD TIRES

Uncle Sam—World's Biggest Business Man



By GUY U. HARDY
Congressman from Colorado.

THE biggest business enterprise in the world is that of the United States government. The congress is the board of directors, so to speak, and the manager in a way. The two most important functions of congress are: First, appropriating the money for the conduct of the various enterprises of the government.

Second, raising the funds which are required for the conduct of this great business enterprise. This is done principally through the internal revenue and the tariff acts.

The books are balanced for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1925. The estimates are made and money mostly spent for 1925, and appropriations are now made for 1927.

Look at the figures for 1925. They are interesting, showing as they do what it costs to run this vast government for a year. In these figures I will include receipts and expenditures in the Post Office department. They are usually left out of such comparisons:

For 1925	
Total receipts.....	\$4,375,740,162.01
Total expenditures.....	4,129,234,923.63
Surplus.....	\$246,505,238.38

Two big items of expenditure are the Post Office department and the public debt. These items in 1925 were as follows:

Debt retired from ordinary receipts.....	\$466,538,113.82
Interest on public debt.....	\$81,806,662.36
Post office service.....	\$22,808,261.17
Total.....	\$1,971,153,037.34

The appropriations made by congress for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1927, will amount to about \$3,500,000,000. It may interest you to know how this vast sum of money is split up among the different departments and independent establishments of the government.

For the Post Office department and the postal service the appropriation for next year amounts to \$757,068,731. It is about three quarters of a billion dollars. Just about the total cost of running the federal government in 1914 outside of the postal service. The post office service cost \$637,667,449 in 1920, and \$759,422,451 in 1925. But go back to 1914 again. It cost only \$283,543,700 to run the postal service that year.

These increasing amounts do not indicate extravagance, but do indicate growing business, additional service, and increased pay for postal employees.

The postal service is practically self-sustaining. The people who use the postal service pay the bills. It lost about \$24,000,000 in 1923, and will lose about the same amount in 1927.

Where does the money all go? What in the world can the postmaster and the service use that altogether costs three-quarters of a billion dollars in a year?

Well, here are a few items that may interest you:

Wrapping twine, and so forth, costs \$470,000. The stationery costs \$910,000, which would be a good buy yearly order for any print shop. It costs \$7,750,000 to print the postage stamps, stamped envelopes, postcards, and newspaper wrappers. For mail bags and their repair the sum of \$2,000,000 was appropriated. The star-route service, where the mail is transported to or between post offices off the railroads, costs \$13,100,000. It costs about \$118,500,000 to have the mails hauled by railroads and \$1,550,000 by steamboats. It costs \$30,986,121 for the service performed by

the railroad mail clerks, most of whom sort and route the mails on the trains.

You like to have your mail delivered at your front door every day, or several times a day. It costs \$116,000,000 to pay salaries to your letter carriers. It will require \$8,000,000 to pay boys to carry special delivery letters next year.

In this modern day the farmer gets almost as good mail delivery service as the city man. More than 45,397 rural routes run out through farming sections covering 1,249,504 miles. These rural route carriers will be paid approximately \$105,000,000 for next year. This remarkable service was started only 29 years ago. The service and expenditures have been just about doubled in the last 10 years.

The air service is the latest development for rapid transportation of the mails. A line of airplanes carries the mail between New York and San Francisco. This service is more or less experimental. It costs \$2,650,000 a year, and \$2,000,000 is being appropriated for contract air-mail service in other sections.

The appropriation for the War department for next year is \$342,000,611.16. This is divided up thus: For military activities, \$233,948,550.16, and for nonmilitary activities, \$108,052,061.00. A good deal of money for peace times. But not half as much as some enthusiasts would have us spend. Congress is between two fires. One class of citizens would have us cut the army down to a minimum. Another class would enlarge it greatly. During the discussion of this bill members of congress received thousands of telegrams from citizens asking for enlarged activities and increased appropriations.

Congress has endeavored to do the safe and sane thing and to keep the enormous expense of the military establishment from growing unduly in peace time.

The size of the army is limited by the appropriation bill to a maximum of, and not to exceed 12,000 commissioned officers, 125,000 enlisted men, and 8,000 Philippine scouts. The average number in the army will be about 11,740 officers, 118,750 men, and 7,000 Philippine scouts.

There are, naturally, some large items of expense in connection with an army of this size. The food bill is \$16,100,008 and the clothing bill is \$5,101,916; for the medical department \$1,290,952; air service, \$15,250,004; United States Military academy, \$2,841,430.

In the nonmilitary activities are some interesting items. The Panama canal costs \$7,656,074, but we get about \$14,000,000 a year more than we spend down there. National cemeteries cost \$777,500 and national military parks \$216,104. The sum of \$50,200,000 will be spent on rivers and harbors and \$10,400,000 for flood control. For national soldiers' homes \$9,256,100 is included.

The amount appropriated for the Navy department for next year is \$321,794,473. That is \$19,000,000 more than was appropriated for the past year. But the amount congress gives the navy for next year is \$1,294,965 less than the budget estimates.

The big item in the bill is pay of the navy, which amounts to \$119,963,000. This provides for about 4,837 officers and 52,500 men. Provisions cost \$19,207,000. Fuel, \$18,050,000. For new construction of vessels, \$23,273,000. Air service, \$18,996,288. To modernize battleships, \$7,500,000. Ma-

rine corps, which includes about 1,055 officers and 18,000 men, \$23,220,347.

The Interior department gets \$226,332,918 of the appropriation for 1927. This is about \$7,800,000 less than it was for 1925. As a matter of fact, a large part of this sum goes for pensions to the veterans of wars previous to the great World War.

The Interior department has to do largely with the western states, since the public lands are there, and most of the Indians. The reclamation projects and the national parks are mostly in the west but they are open to and operated for the benefit of the public at large. Checks that go out from the bureau of pensions are cashed in every hamlet, village and town in the land and the bureau of education serves the people of the nation as a whole.

The Department of Agriculture gets \$130,275,823 under the appropriation act for 1927. In 1925 it got \$138,075,191. A big part of this sum goes for federal aid to highway system and for forest roads. The varied activities of the Agriculture department are indicated somewhat by the different bureaus, and the amount appropriated suggests the large extent of service rendered. Here are some items in the appropriations for 1927:

Experiment stations.....	\$3,238,548
Extension Service.....	2,890,548
Weather Bureau.....	2,559,000
Bureau of Animal Industry.....	9,477,763
Bureau of Dairy Industry.....	495,094
Bureau of Plant Industry.....	3,908,052
Forest Service.....	8,285,507
Bureau of Chemistry.....	1,491,606
Bureau of Soils.....	558,480
Bureau of Entomology.....	2,825,168
Biological Survey.....	957,362
Agricultural Economics.....	4,746,297
Home Economics.....	127,244
Insecticide Board.....	200,791

And there are a lot of miscellaneous activities of benefit to agriculture here and there in one way and another that cost large sums. Here are several: Enforcement of plant quarantine act, \$425,000; eradication of pink bollworm in cotton, \$300,000; co-operative forest-fire protection, \$710,000; experiments in live stock production, \$85,000; packers and stockyards act enforcement, \$440,000; grain futures act enforcement, \$121,530.

Next to the Post Office department the treasury has the most employees of any, having something like 52,000 people on the payroll.

Internal Revenue Service costs.....	\$35,176,000
National prohibition enforcement.....	10,635,688
Customs Service.....	17,234,000
Federal Farm Loan Bureau.....	432,000
Bureau of Engraving and Printing.....	7,787,400
Coast Guard.....	24,313,140
Secret Service.....	485,150
Public Health Service.....	9,318,900
Mint and Assay Office.....	1,694,781
Public Buildings.....	15,514,394

The prohibition unit has to do with enforcement of national prohibition and narcotic acts. In the service are about 3,900 men.

The coast guard has much to do with the prevention of smuggling—and much attempted smuggling is in violation of the prohibition act. Quite a fleet is maintained by the coast guard. It includes 74 vessels for regular activities and 302 ships and boats for use in the anti-smuggling service. In addition some new boats and five airplanes are being built for this activity.

AROUND THE HOME

By MARGARET BRUCE

Cereal Every Morning

"Goodness, I wish I never had to eat any more oatmeal as long as I live!" petulantly exclaimed a young hopeful at the breakfast table, receiving in return the severe admonition that oatmeal was good for him—made by a strong man, and that he could eat his or receive something he would care even less for!

Yet the youngster really was not so much to blame as the mother. Variety is the spice of a child's life as well as of a grown person's, and to face the same uneventful bowl of cereal every morning is to become as bored as a young person possibly can. It is the home-maker's job to avoid boredom and foster eager interest in the members of her family, and the more thought she gives to producing varied and palatable dishes, the more popular her meals will be.

There is no need, as a matter of fact, to serve the same cereal every morning. In fact, one may have a different cereal every day in the week and differently prepared each time. Oatmeal may be followed by cornflakes, cream of wheat, puffed grains, wheatena, bran, porridge, shredded wheat. The cereal shelf should hold a large variety of breakfast foods, and each be drawn upon in turn or as the child calls for it.

Combining cereals and fruits, or cereals and eggs, also affords endless variety. Dates, fresh apples cut into small pieces, figs, bits of sliced pineapple, bananas, canned pears, peaches and cherries, all blend appetizingly with cereals and a pouring of half milk, half cream. Sometimes a sort of tutti-frutti combination makes an appeal to a young child.

A poached egg, a semi-hard boiled egg cut in slices, or a tiny omelette laid on top of the cereal will often please a school boy or girl. In fact, anything different always commands attention, comment, experimentation, and a certain amount of extra interest. A little brown sugar, instead of white, may mark the variety one morning. The next morning a spoonful of clear bright red jelly may top the dish. Very often a child's capricious appetite can be tempted by the mere appearance of a familiar and necessary dish. And the same cereal two mornings in succession—never!

The Care of Books

Many women who take beautiful care of their clothing and their kitchen utensils, their linen closets and their refrigerators, are careless about those choicest treasures of the home—the books. We are all apt to stick books away in bookcases or on open shelves and forget all about them except to whisk an occasional duster along the fronts of the shelves.

Books need just as loving care as furs, household linens, and fine leather shoes, if they are to enjoy long life and keep their shape and their freshness. Dust accumulates on book shelves almost more quickly than anywhere else in the house, or at least it seems to, perhaps because there are so many small edges exposed to the sweeping dust particles.

The light wool or feather duster should be used daily, and, at least once a month, every book in the house should have individual care. Take it down and wipe off the cover and the tops and sides of the pages. Many little-used books have a yellowed edge of dust along each page, which could be avoided if they were wiped off frequently. If you have choice leather-bound books in your collection, wheth-



er sheepskin, calf, or morocco, give them a light coating of pure neatfoot oil once a year, to preserve the leather.

Keep all books out of the direct rays of the sun. This dries out the glue and tends to loosen the binding, and will dismally fade all of the colored cloth covers. Another way to keep books in good condition is to see that they stand upright at all times, whether between the book ends or on the shelves. A book tipped sideways gets its covers pushed out of shape and tends to come apart. If books do not support each other by standing close together, a small japped book-end may be inserted here and there on the shelves.

The way a new book is opened has much to do with its future health. By opening a few pages at a time and gently pressing them back, the backs will not be broken nor will the glue and the stitching be strained. A book that is grabbed and cracked open violently may be permanently injured.

Community Building

Village That "Lags"

Loss Out in Race

Need for improving country villages in the United States to meet modern social and economic needs is emphasized in a nation-wide survey made by the United States Department of Agriculture.

Most villages, declare department officials, have "just grown up" with peasant defects in form and arrangement to provide social, esthetic and economic advantages for residents and near-by farm families. The need for well-planned villages is pointed out in the fact that some 20,000,000 people in the United States live in villages, and that more than 60,000,000 farm people use these centers for purposes of trade, education, religion and recreation.

Numerous instances are cited by the department where villages have been literally rebuilt to meet modern requirements. The village of Weston, Mass., for example, under the direction of the town improvement commission has in the past few years entirely reconstructed its business district to form a notable civic center. Old public buildings and shops have been removed, a disease-breeding swamp was filled in and grassed over to form a common, a beautiful new town hall was erected, public buildings were re-grouped, and convenient approaches and roadways constructed.

The unfortunate results of undirected development in cities are being rectified, it is stated, and millions of dollars are now being spent to correct these conditions in an effort to make cities more approachable, traversable, convenient, orderly, and beautiful.

Home-Owning People

Backbone of Nation

What this country wants is more home owners—people who can call a house a home, is the assertion of a writer in the Chicago Evening Post.

Where is the man, the great man in this country, that will rise out of the mob of material getters—where is the man who will come forward and build homes for the provident and see that these homes can be paid for on the partial payment plan, without interest, without taxes, without hindrance of any kind if necessary?

The steady, straightforward, saving and serving class are usually home owners. Let us help those who want to own their homes to own them.

Some day to own a home will be the hallmark of reliability. It is the duty and should be the privilege of every patriotic citizen, banker and business man to encourage humans to own their own homes—to do more than to encourage—to help.

Not all individuals that are interested in industry own their own homes, but nearly all humans that own their own homes hold permanent positions. Their self-interest is on the job.

Brick's Lasting Qualities

In a building it is not possible to have real beauty without strength. The eye cannot be thoroughly satisfied if in the mind lurks the consciousness that the architect's creation is to be vanquished in the battle with time. Time is powerless to mar the beauty of or to sap the strength of brick. Generations may come and go, but the sturdy brick walls of the homestead stay on.

Brick may reach a venerable old age—it never reached the state of decrepitude. Brick comes from the bosom of Mother Earth, in the form of plastic clay; it is hardened by the most powerful agency known in the world—fire—and is proof against the further attacks of fire; it defies wind and rain; it is as enduring as earth itself.

Color Scheme Important

When we decide on a color scheme, we face a problem that seems to get larger the longer we look at it. It has so many phases and considerations, it is dependent on so many things, that it may be that the owner does well to make an arbitrary selection and to take a chance on results.

The safest and surest selections will be those that are expected; the colors that long experience and habit have associated with certain forms and outlines and masses. Being a conservative people, we hate to be startled; we do not like to do things that will attract attention and advertise criticism; unless we have an absolutely sure color judgment, we will be happiest when we are conventional.

Competition Worth While

Frequently a philanthropic and public-minded citizen of means will himself provide all the required prizes for such a campaign as a "home-beautiful competition."

Consider what such a competition will do for a town, even if conducted but for a single season; it will leave its impress on the community for years. But once staged and carried to a successful conclusion, it is more than likely the interest will prove so great that it will develop into a permanent annual feature of the community life, gaining momentum and increasing in size, as does a snowball rolling down hill.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Porto Bello Gold

CHAPTER X—Continued

By Arthur D. Howden Smith

Copyright by Arthur D. Howden Smith
WNU Service

The silence was oppressive as we ascended the poop ladder. A last babble of Latin ended on a hysterical note. The Spanish captain stalked to the far side of the deck, rumbling the curses, and fixed his gaze upon the purple hills of Hispaniola. Behind the steering-wheel the black flock of religious gathered closer under the great, gilded lantern which crowned the high, pulpit-like recess intended to protect the helmsman; and amongst those cowed shaved heads and shapeless swathed forms the slim grace and sunny blue eyes of Moira O'Donnell were as patent as the growing fear with which her father met us.

"Don Ascanio has placed the conduct of matters in my hands. What is next? Must you—" he began.

He gestured expressively toward the vessel beneath us.

"It seems—I find myself—'tis a nauseating prospect—Several hundred men—and priests and nuns, Murray—Aye, a cardinal, sin, one I'll never have absolution for, whatever betide—"

"You concern yourself without cause," said Murray soothingly. "We have arranged it differently, and to that end I shall act a part with your daughter which you must support; aye, to the offering of violence. And now, tell me, where is the treasure?"

"In the lazaret,"

"Master Saunders!" called my great-uncle, "Take fifty men and break out a quantity of treasure from the lazaret of the prize."

"Aye, aye, sir," returned Saunders, and the pirates fell over themselves in their alacrity to have a hand in his business.

My great-uncle concluded the cleaning of his sword, crossed to the larboard railing and tossed the bloodied handkerchief overboard.

"Oh, Master Martin," he halted the mate on the poop of the Royal James. "Be so good as to have a whip rigged from the foreyard-arm to sling aboard the treasure which Saunders is breaking out."

"Aye, aye, sir, I'll attend to it all myself," Martin assured him.

"My eyes for a— and all the Twelve Apostles, blast 'em for a— lot of—"

"A pungent fellow, Martin!" commented my great-uncle, recrossing the deck. "But we must play our little comedy here. You, chevalier, are cast for the Anguished Parent. I am the Aged Libertine. Peter is the Mute with the bowstring—be gentle, Peter. Robert—humph! I scarce know how to describe your role, Robert. You, shall we say, are to be Youth? You shall be Youthful Wantonness, and did we adopt all the exigencies of the plot 'twould be necessary for you finally to strive with me for the possession of the maid. But we will wave that anon. Play up to me, nephew! You, too, Peter!"

He left us and walked with a mincing gait, entirely different from his real cantlike prattle, up to the black-garbed cluster surrounding Mistress O'Donnell.

"Stap me, a fair piece, this!" he drawled. "Too fair to bloom unseen. Come hither, mistress!"

But the maid answered him so dauntlessly that it made the blood prickle in my neck.

"A black shame on you, old enough to be the father of me and these others here! I know you for what you are, Captain Rip-Rap, and if you will be thinking I am one to fear you it is a sorry wakening you will have. Oh, you might better be down on your knees, asking pardon for the wickedness you have wrought, than plotting fresh evil, and threatening holy folk with your dreadful torments!"

"So you recognize me?" said my great-uncle. "'Tis an honor, mistress. But I fear you have heard much to my prejudice, and I must press you to visit my ship and learn the contrary."

"Step forward, colonel, and defend her," I muttered under my breath to her father.

He had the grace to blush, but he acted upon my suggestion with a semblance of sincerity.

"Sir, sir, what is this you do?" he cried. "Certes, there is some limit to your law-breaking! The maid is my daughter."

My great-uncle went through his snuff ritual with an artful exaggeration which was comical to one who knew him.

"Unfortunate!" he drawled. "I wish I could sympathize with you, sir."

And to me—

"Robert, you will conduct the lady to the James."

For the first time Mistress O'Donnell's glance lighted fair upon my face.

"Master Ormerod!" she gasped. "You'd best come quietly, mistress."

"You'd best come quietly, mistress," I snapped.

She flung her hands to fend me off, and the fat monk and the two nuns cast themselves upon us, the monk striking at my head with his heavy crucifix and the nuns scratching and clawing so that I was put to it to protect my eyes. They were surely three of the bravest people who ever lived, and but for Peter they would have worsted us.

The big Dutchman waded stolidly into the confusion, shoved O'Donnell from his path, upset the monk and pushed the two nuns out of the way.

"You take de' little gal, Bob," he squeaked.

She struggled with all the strength in her lithe body, but I pinned her

der—and then her father attacked me, with the Spanish captain, whose patience had been exhausted by this last outrage.

Murray drew his sword and forced the Spaniard back and Peter slung O'Donnell over his shoulder as easily as I had the maid.

"I got him, ja," he announced to Murray.

My great-uncle sheathed his sword. "Carry him along," he said. "Since he is so much concerned as to his daughter's fate, we will permit him to watch it. Afterward, it may be, he can afford us some additional amusement. Stap me, a most persistent fellow!"

A line of pirates staggered across the decks, backs stooped beneath burdens of portly casks and iron-bound chests, wire-wrapped and padlocked, each a-dangle with leaden seals impressed with the arms of the Spanish king. They leered at my writhing captive, but they all looked quickly away as my great-uncle descended to us.

"Can you manage her alone?" he asked me curtly.

"I'll manage her or go overboard with her," I barked.

He smiled.

"The right spirit, lad! Tut, tut, mistress," as she wrenched a hand free and dug at my eyes. "You concern yourself for nothing. We have but played at a game. Observe your father's attitude."

"The greater his shame!" she hissed. "That he should have suffered you to take me alive!"

"We are friends," urged my relative, lowering his voice. "'Tis but a pretense we make—"

"Friends! Ah, you are friends to the Powers of Evil."

"Be patient a little longer, Moira," pleaded her father from his perch on Peter's shoulder. "I'll explain—"

She went of a sudden entirely limp and burst into a passion of weeping.

"Oh, padre, padre, to think of you a coward! 'Tis worst of all!" O'Donnell swore helplessly.

I climbed by way of a cannonade on to the larboard bulwarks, holding Mistress O'Donnell with one arm while I took a strand of rigging with the other; and even as I collected myself to jump the gap that separated the two vessels she twisted free of me and would have slid over-side—to be crushed to death, most likely, for the two hulls were continually grinding together. I caught her in the nick of time, letting go my clutch upon the rigging, and was near to being dragged down with her, teetering back and forth as aimless as a feather blown by the wind. So that, what with her struggles and my own loss of balance, I gritted my teeth and jumped most precariously, hit or miss, and I am bound to admit, landed upon the James' bulwarks rather by good fortune than skill.

I dropped to the deck in no very pleasant mood. "An ill recompense for one that hath been at pains to

must have affected my relative, for he patted the limp hand on his arm with a truly paternal kindness.

"Come, come, did I not say the comedy was ended?" he chided her. "You are as safe here as in your Spanish convent. But the deck is too public for our revelations. We will seek the seclusion of the cabin, and there the complete tale shall be unfolded for your reassurance, with your father a witness to support it."

She shook her head.

"I—I know not what you mean."

"To be sure," he agreed. "But you soon shall. Peter, good friend, prithee take three steps within the companion-way and there deposit Colonel O'Donnell with decent propriety upon the two limbs Nature intended for his locomotion. Ah! Excellent! Allow me, mistress!"

Ben Gunn and the two negro lackey-eyes ushered the party to their seats. Mistress O'Donnell sank into hers with a weariness that was pathetic. She was quite regardless of her surroundings. Peter took his accustomed place at the opposite end, and I sat beside her.

"Let me give you a glass of this aqua vitae, my lass," said by great-uncle. "'Tis efficacious for fatigue and the migraine. See, I taste it myself. 'Tis quite all right. You, too, chevalier! Excellent! Perhaps you will pass the flask to Master Corlaer yonder. And Master Ormerod yonder—my nephew. But I believe you and your daughter have had previous acquaintance with him."

O'Donnell muttered something none too civil, but the maid bestirred herself, and her eyes examined me again with the mingling of horror and stupefaction which governed her mood.

"How come you here?" she asked.

"You—you—are you also a pirate?"

"I am a captive as surely as yourself," I returned. "Aye, more so."

"A captive!" she exclaimed, her interest fanned alight. "But surely you—"

My great-uncle interrupted her.

"Please, Mistress O'Donnell! Our tale is sufficiently complicated. Let us not make it more difficult to comprehend by confusing it at the beginning with side-issues. First, that there may be no misunderstanding, 'tis true that I am he who is known as Captain Rip-Rap."

She shrank away from him in a renewed access of terror.

"I have already told you that you have no cause to fear me," he went on gently, "and to prove that to you I will add that I am an outlaw—what is called a pirate, although I detest the word myself—because I am a Jacobite. I believe, too, I may claim your father as my friend."

He looked inquiringly at O'Donnell. The Irishman drained his glass.

"'Tis true," he assented. "This gentleman is one Andrew Murray, who was out in the '15 and was afterward in trouble in New York province on the score of intrigues with our friends and the French, Moira. He hath been a good servant to King James."

"But for why will you have been the death of all the poor folk on the Santissima Trinidad?" she cried.

"'Tis regrettable that Spaniards had to die, lass," answered my great-uncle, lowering his voice to a proper depth of emotion. "But I call to your mind that Spain has not helped the Good Cause as she might when there was a bonny chance of fetching the Stuarts home."

"That is God's truth," she admitted with quick passion, "but I am thinking 'tis not overhonored."

"You talk nonsense, Moira," blustered her father. "Is it not better that this treasure should be employed to recover England and all the lands pertaining to the English crown for their rightful rulers—who will assist in the restoration of the True Faith—than it should be poured into the pockets of the king's favorites at Madrid? Why, lass, there are great lords, aye, a prince of the Church, no less, that set the seal of their approval to what we do. The people of Spain will be thanking us for the use to which we turned their treasure—and then we'll pay it back," he added with a happy inspiration.

"Odds, that we will!" Indorsed my great-uncle. "What's a million and a half pounds to royal Spain? Aye, or to an England that waxes grandly prosperous under wise Stuart rule?" She was silent.

His suave manner conveyed subtly an implication of the importance he attached to her approval.

"I would not inflict a dose of the material philosophy of age upon one so young and charming, my dear," he went on; "but possibly you will forgive me if I indicate to you the regrettable circumstance that the ideal is seldom attainable? In order to secure the means for re-establishing King James and what your father so quaintly terms the True Faith in the British Isles, it hath been necessary for a gentleman of questionable legal status—myself—associated with others of yet more dubious antecedents and repnte, to procure the death of divers Spanish persons, who, of themselves, had never wrought any harm against us or the cause we served. 'Tis by precisely such contraventions of precedent and lettered laws that epochal events are brought about. I trust my reasoning is clear?"

O'Donnell emptied a glass with an impatient growl that marked an oath.

"You are wasting time, Murray. Moira is a good lass, and my daughter; but what she thinks of this venture—"

me," my great-uncle protested. "I was compelled in the beginning of our acquaintance to give her a wrong impression of my character, and I am extremely desirous to have her good opinion."

"But why is Master Ormerod a captive? Why does he say I am a captive, if—"

"You are not a captive," returned my great-uncle. "At least, I say that under the impression that, as your father's daughter and a devout Jacobite, you would not, whatever your personal feelings might be, undertake to interfere with our plans."

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"You may well say so!" I exclaimed.

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"You restrained them bravely aboard the Santissima Trinidad!" she said.

"That was to save you!" I declared.

"And, I'm s'worn," she echoed sarcastically.

"Yes, you and your father," said Murray gravely. "Colonel O'Donnell risked everything on this coup of ours. To protect him 'twas essential it should never be known he was privy to it. We had the choice of two means to that end. One was to sink the Santissima Trinidad with all hands except yourselves. The other was to arrange to remove the two of you in such fashion as to establish your innocence. I am free to say the first was the easiest course. The dictates of humanity, however, prevailed.

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"Don't talk no more, you," he commanded the Irishman. "Neen, I talk! Little gal, Bob and I we don't come wit' Murray because we like to. He makes us. Ja! He uses us. He uses your father. He uses you. But when we are wit' him we do what we can to take care of you. It is not good for little gals to be on pirate ships. Neen!"

He leaned back.

"Her blue eyes dwelt seriously upon his vast, flat face, with its insignificant features bloated here and there.

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The Irishman rose to his feet.

"Sir—" she addressed my great-uncle—"you will be excusing me if I do not linger for more conversation. What you do hath no concern with me. I am very distraught, and my heart is sick with the black sorrow, and I—I—" she swayed a little—"I would lie me down and—"

I slipped from my seat and steered her.

"Take her to your stateroom, Robert," said my great-uncle. "You must lodge with Peter."

He rose, himself, bowing with the fine courtesy which became him nobly.

I guided her as far as the stateroom door. She thanked me faintly as I opened it for her, and I was abruptly impelled to recover her friendship.

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"You will not misunderstand," she ended with quiet dignity. "If I say no more that maybe already ha' said too much."

CHAPTER XI

The Dead Man's Chest

When I returned to the main cabin Ben Gunn was placing food on the table and my great-uncle was removing the liquor from Colonel O'Donnell's reach.

Nothing was said until the steward and the negroes had retired. Then Murray sat forward in his chair.

There is a certain matter of importance to be discussed, colonel," he announced. "I must have your attention."

O'Donnell nodded sulkily.

"As you know, the crew of my associate, Captain Flint, some of whom you saw in New York, are not under the same discipline as my own men. I must have the security of the Rendezvous, and for that I must needs pay Flint. Also, I may have need of him in other ways. This venture is not yet consummated. 'Tis contrary to my instinct to break with Flint if it can be avoided. 'Tis similarly contrary to my instinct to trust him farther than I must, and in this immediate case I am loath to trust him."

"What's to do?" rasped O'Donnell.

"Raise his price?"

"No, no. My suggestion is that we should stow away our friends' portion of the treasure before we return to the Rendezvous."

"Where?"

"I have been turning that in my mind for several weeks. There is an island south of Porto Rico in the Vir-

gin group, a barren dot, hated by all seamen for sorry memories of shipwreck and suffering. They call it the Dead Man's Chest."

The Irishman frowned.

"What? Dump this gold we have risked so much to win on a sandbar for the first passing fellow to—"

"I have said no man will go there if he can help it."

"I like it not!" scowled O'Donnell. "My friends would have ugly things to say did the stuff slip from our hands in that way."

"'Tis less likely to slip from our hands on the Dead Man's Chest than aboard the Royal James," answered Murray. "Bethink you, chevalier! 'Twill give us time to let the hue and cry of the Spaniards die down and arrange with your friends for its reception."

"Whatever you say, 'tis a miserable alternative," protested O'Donnell. "Let us rather hold north and set the treasure ashore in France."

"To run the gauntlet of French and English cruisers?" my great-uncle demanded scornfully. "Odds, man, you are out of your mind! And when you had landed it, what would you do? How much of it would go to your friends and how much to grease the pockets of French officials?"

My great-uncle took snuff, tapping the box thoughtfully after he had dusted the powder in his nostrils.

"To be strictly honest with you gentlemen," he remarked at last, "I am disposed to return to Flint because I foresee a possibility of my desiring to sacrifice him to cover our tracks. I have no definite plan in mind, but a situation might shape itself in which it would be desirable to supply a fugitive for Spaniard, Frenchman and English to chase. I should vastly prefer—as I am sure you would, too—that the fugitive be the Walrus and not the James. Also, until that situation arises, the Rendezvous is the safest hiding-place I know this side of Africa."

A step clumped in the companion-way, and Martin stuck his grizzled head in the cabin.

"Last of the— ruddy-boys is comin' aboard, sir," he said. "What course will ye set?"

Murray looked at the Irishman.

"Here's the moment for decision, sir," he said. "'Tis for you to say what shall be done."

O'Donnell smacked his open hand upon the table top.

"A truce to arguing!" he exclaimed. "I am in your hands, Murray, whether it pleases me or not. Do whichever you think best."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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One of the principal events of the festival is the ceremonial anointing of the image with ghee, milk, sandalwood oil and other liquids. A huge scaffolding is erected around the figure to render it accessible, and the right to anoint it put up at auction—a curious feature of a religious festival.

The figure of the god is a huge monolith—probably the largest in the

world. It was hewn out of solid rock at least a thousand years ago and is in a wonderful state of preservation.—Wide World Magazine.

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These vegetables containing calcium are listed in the order of their wealth in that particular mineral salt: Cauliflower, celery, spinach, lettuce, chard, turnips, cabbage, string beans, asparagus, radishes, carrots parsnips onions, cucumbers, pumpkins, tomatoes, dried beans, beets, squash, mushrooms, lentils, dried peas, fresh lima beans, sweet potatoes, white potatoes and fresh corn.

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Indorse Memorial in Honor of Mathewson

Indorsement to a project for a national memorial at Saranac Lake, New York, in honor of the late Christy Mathewson, baseball's best loved hero, has been given by the national executive committee of the American Legion. The project contemplates the establishment of a fund to be used to aid the sick and needy who come to Saranac Lake for treatment from all the states in the Union and the erection of a Mathewson Memorial clubhouse for the use of World War veterans with the aim of improving their physical, intellectual, ethical and social nature.

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"And what do you know of humanity that soaked the decks of the Santissima Trinidad with blood?" she answered. "You that the Spaniards cite as a byword for cruelty and wickedness! I will not believe a word that you say. I will not believe any man here. You are all smirched with the same badness."

Peter leaped his great bulk forward upon the table.

"Don't talk no more, you," he commanded the Irishman. "Neen, I talk! Little gal, Bob and I we don't come wit' Murray because we like to. He makes us. Ja! He uses us. He uses your father. He uses you. But when we are wit' him we do what we can to take care of you. It is not good for little gals to be on pirate ships. Neen!"

He leaned back.

"Her blue eyes dwelt seriously upon his vast, flat face, with its insignificant features bloated here and there.

"I believe you," she said.

"Stap me," jeered Murray. "Our Peter is discovered a squire o' dames—a preux chevalier. Peter, you ha' disguised your talents. We must know more of them."

"Ja," said Peter vacantly.

The Irishman rose to his feet.

"Sir—" she addressed my great-uncle—"you will be excusing me if I do not linger for more conversation. What you do hath no concern with me. I am very distraught, and my heart is sick with the black sorrow, and I—I—" she swayed a little—"I would lie me down and—"

I slipped from my seat and steered her.

"Take her to your stateroom, Robert," said my great-uncle. "You must lodge with Peter."

He rose, himself, bowing with the fine courtesy which became him nobly.

I guided her as far as the stateroom door. She thanked me faintly as I opened it for her, and I was abruptly impelled to recover her friendship.

"What I tried to tell you was the truth," I murmured, the words spilling fast from my tongue. "Indeed it was so! Peter Corlaer had the right of it. We two are no pirates, and all that we ha' done has been intended to make smooth your way."

There was a wistful light in her eyes as she lifted them under long, black lashes.

"God send you be honest, sir," she said. "I—I must wait to judge. The world is gone all twirly-round. Even the padre—"

She choked back a sob.

"You will not misunderstand," she ended with quiet dignity. "If I say no more that maybe already ha' said too much."

me," my great-uncle protested. "I was compelled in the beginning of our acquaintance to give her a wrong impression of my character, and I am extremely desirous to have her good opinion."

"But why is Master Ormerod a captive? Why does he say I am a captive, if—"

"You are not a captive," returned my great-uncle. "At least, I say that under the impression that, as your father's daughter and a devout Jacobite, you would not, whatever your personal feelings might be, undertake to interfere with our plans."

"I am wondering are you all mad," she said blankly.

"You may well say so!" I exclaimed.

"The truth is this, mistress: Master Murray hath besides his own ship's company a second band of pirates the which are restless beneath his thumb. He desired me to be his lieutenant to help him hold them in restraint, and—"

"You restrained them bravely aboard the Santissima Trinidad!" she said.

"That was to save you!" I declared.

"And, I'm s'worn," she echoed sarcastically.

"Yes, you and your father," said Murray gravely. "Colonel O'Donnell risked everything on this coup of ours. To protect him 'twas essential it should never be known he was privy to it. We had the choice of two means to that end. One was to sink the Santissima Trinidad with all hands except yourselves. The other was to arrange to remove the two of you in such fashion as to establish your innocence. I am free to say the first was the easiest course. The dictates of humanity, however, prevailed.

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Political Advertisement

Political Advertisement

BASS, MOSES AND PROHIBITION

BY THEIR RECORDS YOU KNOW THEM

IT IS TIME TO CHANGE

ROBERT P. BASS

Is for Prohibition. He always favored it. He is pledged to support it personally and officially. He favors taking Prohibition out of politics by putting law enforcement officers under the Civil Service.

GEORGE H. MOSES

Has been inconsistent. He voted for Prohibition, and then ridiculed it by describing it as a "Jack-ass Statute." His official record is part wet and part dry. He is backed financially by one who contributed liberally to the wet candidacy of William S. Vare in the notorious Pennsylvania Primaries. He is openly classed by a portion of the press of the nation as a wet. He has, by his actions, proven himself inconsistent and undependable.

This advertisement in the New Hampshire weeklies costs approximately \$310.

VOTE AT THE PRIMARIES SEPTEMBER 7th, for
Ex-Governor Robert P. Bass
FOR UNITED STATES SENATOR.

BASS CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE.
By H. Styles Bridges,
Concord, N. H.

Political Advertisement

Political Advertisement

It's Time To Change

Senator Moses is attempting, through misrepresentation and mis-statements, to becloud the real issues of his agricultural record. To date Senator Moses has not explained to New Hampshire farmers:

1. Why he voted against the Emergency Tariff Act, which has increased the income of New Hampshire farmers hundreds of thousands of dollars annually.
2. Why he voted against giving farm interests of the nation representation on the Federal Reserve Board.
3. Why he voted against an appropriation for cooperative agricultural extension work, which through the University of New Hampshire, the United States Department of Agriculture, the County Farm Bureaus, gives assistance to every farmer and every farm home-maker in the state, and which sponsors our boys and girls agricultural club work.
4. Why he voted against the Packer Control Bill, which was recognized as the greatest test between the public and special interests in years.
5. Why he has opposed every effort for the use of Muscle Shoals in times of peace to make possible cheaper fertilizer for farmers, which would greatly benefit the farmers of New Hampshire.
6. Why he voted against even considering the coal bill aimed to give relief from perennial tie-ups in the coal industry, which carried recommendations of the Federal Coal Commission and President Coolidge. The recent coal strike very vitally affected the users of coal and especially every poultryman.

Senator Moses' votes on these measures are found in the official Congressional Record. These are the measures for which Senator Moses has been criticized and which an explanation from him has not been forthcoming.

HOW MOSES SIDESTEPS AND MIS-REPRESENTS

In Senator Moses' recent campaign literature, which has been copied by a large portion of the press, appears this statement:

"Among the canards circulated by the opponents of Senator Moses is one to the effect that he is hostile to the farmers, because he voted against the so-called 'agricultural relief' measures in the last session of Congress."

This is a deliberate mis-statement of facts, and no such statement has been made by ex-Governor Bass or his supporters in this campaign. This denial was made on July 26th in the Boston Transcript. If an honest answer to the record of Senator Moses could have been made it would have been made long ago.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED BY LAST MINUTE EFFORTS TO DENY OR BECLOUD THE ISSUES WHICH HAVE BEEN BEFORE THE NEW HAMPSHIRE PUBLIC FOR A LONG PERIOD OF TIME. DO NOT BE FOOLED BY THE ACROBATIC STUNTS OF A MAN WHO HAS SHOWN HIS LACK OF SYMPATHY TO THE FARMERS, AND HOSTILITY TO THE INTERESTS OF AGRICULTURE, WHOSE ATTITUDE HAS OFTEN BEEN ONE OF CYNICAL RIDICULE, AND WHO HAS PROUDLY BOASTED OF HIS OPPOSITION TO AGRICULTURE.

IT'S TIME TO CHANGE

VOTE FOR EX-GOVERNOR ROBERT P. BASS
FOR UNITED STATES SENATOR
At the Republican Primaries on September 7th and
SECURE A SQUARE DEAL FOR THE FARMERS OF
NEW HAMPSHIRE

This advertisement in the New Hampshire Weeklies and one Daily costs approximately \$520.

Bass Campaign Committee
By H. Styles Bridges,
Concord, N. H.

Antrim Locals

Fred L. Proctor has a lot of new potatoes and sweet corn for sale at his farm. Adv.

Rev. C. H. Chapin, of Huntington, Mass., has been the guests this week of relatives and friends in this place.

A poverty party and dance will be held at Grange hall this week Friday evening. Prizes for two best costumes. Adv.

J. C. Warne, of Hillsboro, has an advertisement in this paper telling about his reduction in price on extra pans. You will surely want to read about it.

Rev. Henry Speed, on vacation here, occupied the pulpit at the Baptist church on Sunday morning and evening, the regular pastor, Rev. R. H. Tibbals being on vacation.

The Supervisors will be in session in the Selectmen's Room, from 7.30 p. m. to 8.30 p. m., on Saturday evening, Sept. 4th, and Monday evening, Sept. 6th, for registration purposes.

A girl wants a place where she can have her board and go to school for what assistance she can be in the family. Anyone interested may learn more by applying at Reporter office.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Holland have discontinued housekeeping and sold their household goods at auction; Mr. Holland returns to his former home in Pennsylvania and Mrs. Holland will be employed in the family of G. F. Jones.

For Sale

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

Political Advertisement

Political Advertisement

Political Advertisement

"CARRY ON!" "WITH WINANT!"

"Carry On" was a wartime watchword. Captain John G. Winant of the A. E. F. lived up to it "over there." As Governor of New Hampshire his service has been equally patriotic and useful. He has put in partial operation important plans for making New Hampshire more prosperous and its government more efficient. To carry them to completion he needs more time; and to this end he and his friends ask for his renomination and re-election as Chief Executive of the State.

GOOD SENSE AGAINST TRADITION

James P. Richardson, leader in the Legislature of 1935, writes the Hanover Gazette that Governor Winant should be continued in office "in order to break the outworn and foolish tradition that New Hampshire does not re-select her governors."

"This tradition," he says, "was born in an era when the Governor's position was largely ornamental. Except when the Legislature was in session the Governor had little to do. But today the state is a big business enterprise, and the Governor is, or ought to be, its business manager. Under this conception of his office, a two-year term is far too short to allow him to reach his maximum of efficiency. Governor Winant has been the business manager of the state to a degree unparalleled in recent history.

"He has put all other interests aside, and has devoted himself wholly to the state job, six (no seven) days in a week, and more hours a day than most of us are willing to work. His ideas of efficiency and his own example have had a great effect, and one needs only to be slightly familiar with the business of the state departments and institutions to be certain that their general condition and the morale of the force is at a 'new high' for New Hampshire. This is a real accomplishment.

"We should congratulate ourselves that the maker of it is willing to devote himself still further to the public service. Therefore, this is a most excellent time to smash the old tradition and to continue in office for another two years our hardworking, conscientious, efficient business manager, Governor Winant."

Go to the Republican primary of Tuesday, September 7, and vote for the renomination of Governor John G. Winant, in whose thoughts and acts the welfare of the state always comes first.

WINANT CAMPAIGN EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

J. Briggs Felton, Treasurer,
Patriot Building, Concord, N. H.

Majestic Theatre, Antrim

LABOR DAY

Monday, Septem'r 6

Ramon Novarro in

The Midshipman

Romance and Thrills Ahoy! Here It Is—the
Stirring Picture of the Loves and Adventure
of the Annapolis Naval Academy. Made
with the co-operation of the United States
Navy. 2400 Cadets in This Cast.

When in Need of
FIRE INSURANCE
Liability or
Auto Insurance

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

John R. Putney Estate
Undertaker

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

Full Line Funeral Supplies,
Solely Furnished for All Occasions.
Call day or night promptly attended to.
New England Telephone, 18-2, at East
Main, Corner High and Pleasant Streets,
Antrim, N. H.

Political Advertisement

Political Advertisement

Look Out For Roorbacks

It has come out through one of the mysterious leaks which frequently occur in a political campaign that some of the paid workers of Senator Moses' most active opponent intend to terminate the sequence of libels already employed in an "unanswerable attack" during the closing hours of the campaign.

Senator Moses has nothing to fear from a fight in the open, but in order to avoid the danger of an attack from ambush, the Republican voters are cautioned to be on their guard against any belated slander.

Any accusation against Senator Moses which may occur will of necessity be an invention.

Moses Campaign Committee

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

Hodges' Barber Shop

Summer Street
Antrim

Ladies' and Children's
Hair Cutting a Specialty

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.

Extra Pants Reduced

You Save 20% to 30%

when you order
Extra Pants with Your Suit

This startling price reduction applies to more than

300 All Wool Fabrics

A wonderful selection of the newest colorings, latest weaves
and most up-to-date patterns of the season.

Come in and See What You Save

J. C. WARNE, Exclusive Agent Hillsboro, N. H.
NATIONAL TAILORING CO.