

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XLHI NO. 47

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1926

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If anyone is thinking of installing heat, you should see me and get my prices before closing a contract

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If not, bear in mind that this bank has received from the Federal Reserve Board, Washington, D. C., powers to act as trustee, registrar of stocks and bonds and in any other fiduciary capacity in which New Hampshire state banks, trust companies, or other corporations which come into competition with national banks are permitted to act under the laws of the state of New Hampshire. Why not name this bank in your will as trustee to carry out your wishes as you may direct?

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ANTRIM, N. H.

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The Election Warrant was Posted on Saturday of Last Week and Contains the Following Articles:

You are hereby notified to meet at the Town Hall, in said Town, on the **SECOND DAY OF NOVEMBER** next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to act upon the following subjects:

Article 1—To bring in your votes for United States Senator, for Governor, for Representative in Congress from District No. 2, for Councilor from District No. 4, for Senator from District No. 9, for Sheriff, for County Solicitor, for County Treasurer, for Register of Probate, for Register of Deeds, for Three County Commissioners, for Representative to the General Court, for Three Supervisors of the Check List, and for Moderator.

Article 2—To receive and act upon the Report of the Committee appointed by vote of the Town at the March Meeting, on Sesqui-centennial Observance of the Town of Antrim the coming year.

An Aged Antrim Resident has Passed to Her Reward

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Curtis, Widow of the late Josiah P. Curtis, died at her home on Bennington road on Thursday afternoon last, at the advanced age of 91 years. She had been a resident of this town for over 50 years; was born in Lowell, Mass., and came here with her husband from Dorchester, Mass. Mr. Curtis died 26 years ago. Deceased was known as a kind neighbor and loving parent and will be greatly missed from the home which she so much loved. In her early years she connected herself with St. Mary's Episcopal church, in Dorchester and retained her membership there till her death.

During Mrs. Curtis' declining years she has been lovingly cared for by her children, who have the sympathy of all in their affliction.

Besides an aged sister, deceased is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Mary E. Badger, of Boston, Mrs. Matilda Barrett, of Antrim, two sons, Hiram A. Curtis, of Antrim, Henry S. Curtis, of Boston, and other relatives. Funeral services were held from her late home on Saturday afternoon, Rev. William Thompson officiating.

Very Pleasant Affair

A very pleasant occasion was the gathering on last Thursday at the Presbyterian church, when the ladies of Mission Circle were hostesses to the Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Smith Memorial church, of Hillsboro, and the Ladies' Aid Society of the Woodbury Memorial Methodist church. After greetings by the president, Mrs. Nylander, the Hillsboro ladies gave a program, consisting of violin solos, by Mrs. Dorothy Winslow, accompanied by Mrs. Follansbee on the piano; a play, "Packing the Missionary Barrel," was then given by a very competent cast, providing a great deal of fun and laughter. Refreshments were served by the Mission Circle and a pleasant social hour was spent.

Antrim Woman's Club

The first meeting of the Antrim Woman's Club for the year 1926-27 was held Oct. 12th, in the town hall. Announcement was made of the Conference of Woman's Clubs of the Keene District to be held in Peterboro Oct. 19.

The Music committee reported that Mrs. Putnam would teach music in the schools this year, and there was need for new music books in the High school.

By subscription, the Club voted to buy books; any member can hand their money to the music committee, Mrs. Larabee, Mrs. Wheeler, Mrs. Felker.

"American Wonderlands," pictured in colors, one to be given in town hall on Oct. 23rd. Proceeds for music in the schools.

The names of five new members were read. Mrs. Martin Field, of Peterboro, was the speaker of the afternoon, her subject being "Club Spirit." Refreshments were served during the social hour which followed. Mildred H. Zabriskie, Sec'y.

Harvest Supper and Entertainment This Week

The Presbyterian People will hold their annual Harvest Supper and Entertainment at their church on Friday of this week, supper to be served at six o'clock.

The Entertainment which will follow the supper will be given by Mrs. Robert W. Jameson, soloist, Mrs. Walter L. Goodnow, reader, Mrs. Dorothy Winslow, violinist, and orchestra; Mrs. Carl H. Muzzey, pianist. A fine program has been arranged.

Aprons, fancy work and candy will be on sale.

Admission 50 cents, Entertainment alone 25c, Children 25c.

Read the posters advertising this event. Adv.

Changes Are Many

In looking over the records of the Antrim Reporter, the fact is brought very forcibly to the editor's mind that just thirty-four years ago this week, we purchased the printing plant in Antrim, taking possession in two weeks from that date, when we removed our family to town. We have noted many changes during this period of time and the town and its business interests have practically changed entirely. Some day perhaps we'll prepare an article on this subject and publish it in these columns that those who are now residents may read of such advances and improvements as have been made here in the past third of a century.

An Antrim Man's Wood Lot Selected

Edward Hills' woodlot in Hollis and Arthur Poor's woodlot in Antrim have been selected as forestry demonstration areas in Hillsborough County, Thinning and approved forestry practices will be carried on in these woodlots.

A record will be kept of all labor and money expended and all receipts. The object of the demonstrations are to find out whether thinning and other forestry practices pay on an ordinary farm.

The project will be carried out under the supervision of K. E. Jarraclough, extension forester, and E. W. Pierce, county agricultural agent.

New Hampshire Power Merger Is Approved

Approval has been given by the New Hampshire Public Service Commission to the consolidation of gas and electric companies in Manchester, Nashua, Keene, Milford, Hillsborough, Laconia and Ashland into the Public Service Company of New Hampshire, controlled by the Insull interests of Chicago. The book value of the companies included in the consolidation is \$18,844,734.33 and the commission authorizes in its order the issue of \$2,150,000 in bonds, 34,100 shares of 5 per cent preferred stock of no par value and 99,800 shares of common stock, no par value.

The STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

THIS COUNTY WILL BE BEST SERVED IF YOU VOTE NOV. 2D FOR THE



REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES

SPAULDING FOR GOVERNOR MOSES FOR U. S. SENATE

Edward H. Wason, for Congressman, 2d N. H. District	
Albert H. Hunt, for Councilor 4th District	
Horace J. Davis, for Senator 9th District	
Chauncy J. Newell, for Senator 10th District	
Arthur P. Smith, for Senator 11th District	

and the County and Local Republican Candidates

Republican State Committee, No. Main St., Concord, Thos. P. Cheney, Chairman

For the Dining Room



Our Furniture is particularly interesting and we have a very Large Assortment from which to make your selections. We can show you Extraordinary Values. The construction is excellent in every detail and they have solidity and splendid finish and are moderately priced.

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Keene, N. H.

Buy Your Bond AND BE SECURE

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Of accepting personal security upon a bond, when corporate security is vastly superior! The personal security may be financially strong to-day and insolvent to-morrow; or he may die, and his estate be immediately distributed. In any event, recovery is dilatory and uncertain.

The American Surety Company of New York, capitalized at \$2,500,000, is the strongest Surety Company in existence, and the only one whose sole business is to furnish Surety Bonds. Apply to

H. W. ELDREDGE Agent, Antrim

Paul Bunyan, Super-Lumberjack

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

IT WON'T be long now until the crews of lumberjacks will be going into the woods for their winter work for, despite all the substitutes that modern science has designed to take the place of wood, the world must still have its millions of feet of lumber every year and it's the lumberjack's job to harvest that annual crop. The lumberjack of today is a very different person from the lumberjack of yore who takes his place with the cowboy and the prospector as pioneer types whose like probably will never be seen again. For, say those connected with the lumber industry of today, the picturesque, hard-drinking, hard-working, rough-and-tumble, fighting shanty-man, immortalized by such writers as Stewart Edward White and Hudson F. Day, is rapidly passing away and soon there will be no more of him.

The lumberjack as a type originated in the East and made history in Maine and New York before the rapid advance of our so-called civilization crowded him west with the retreating fringe of the native forests. He flourished in the lake states during the white pine days of the seventies and eighties and reached the height of his career in the lumber camps of Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota. In that era, when the white pine of these states began to disappear, some of the old lumberjacks drifted to the southern prairies, but the climate and environment were not to their liking. Then the opening of the great forests of the Pacific Northwest lured him and there, but under changed conditions, he made his last stand.

The old-time lumberjack was French-Canadian, Scotch, Irish or any of the other racial strains which we commonly think of as making up the native stock of Americans. Today he is, in the words of one authority, "a conglomerate, more or less alien, mass—



Paul Bunyan Marking His Logs.

From the cities and the farms, from factories and villages, from the plains and the West Indies. Physically he is smaller, swarther, weaker; temperamentally, he lacks the fearlessness and dogged determination of his hearty fore-runners; mentally, he is less alert, and industrially more conscientious and better organized. Then, too, there is another type of the lumberjack, new style. From the lumber camps of Canada comes the word that the swashbuckler of the past has been succeeded by a race of "collegiate lumberjacks," earnest and ambitious youths who are hewing trees to gain funds for a college education. He is no longer a two-fisted fighting type. From a visitor to some of the Maine lumber camps comes this word: "Shades of the old days! He has springs on his bed and music is served to him. He's so pampered he hardly fights any more, but listens to sermons. He finds literature, motion pictures and all comforts awaiting him in the woods, the food served him is excellent, he washes three times a day, takes a diurnal shave and bathes at least every Saturday night."

But for all these changes, brought about by industrial conditions which have revolutionized the lumber industry, it's a safe bet that this winter, when the day's work is over and the lumberjack, modern though he is in every respect, retires to his clean bunk house with his individual bed, he will still swap yarns with his fellow workers, and some of these yarns will tell of the mighty deeds of Paul Bunyan. Ever hear of Paul? If you haven't, you've missed a real treat.

For if the lumberjack had contributed nothing else to history before he passed on into oblivion, his contribution of Paul Bunyan should be enough to give him immortal fame. Paul Bunyan is the only native American myth hero, the super-lumberjack. He originated in the imagination of the lumberjack and the old-timers used to tell their "whoppers" about him to overawe the greenhorns in camp, just as the cowboys loved to "stuff" the tenderfoot with all sorts of impossible information. Paul's exploits were never recounted in narrative form. The old-timers made their statements more impressive for the greenhorn by dropping their remarks about Paul in an off-hand, casual manner as though referring to matters of common knowledge, and when two of them remembered meeting each other in one of Paul Bunyan's camps they usually established the exact time and place, such as "on the Big Onion the winter of the blue snow" or "at Shot Gunderson's camp on the Tadpole the year of the sourdough drive."

The stories about Paul Bunyan increased as the years went on until the tales of his exploits are innumerable. Students of mythology saw in these yarns epic material, or as some one has expressed it, "the professors got interested in Paul," and scientific studies have been made of him. In fact so great has become the interest in this superlumberjack that within the last year or two two books have been written about him, one by Mrs. Esther Shepherd of Reed College, Oregon, and the other by James Stevens, whose



Paul Bunyan as Pictured by Allen Lewis in James Stevens' "Paul Bunyan."

version of Paul's exploits started him on the road to literary fame. The Red River Lumber company also has published "for the amusement of our friends" a little booklet called "Paul Bunyan and His Big Blue Ox," and to this the writer of this article is indebted for some of the illustrations and many "facts."

Just where Paul Bunyan originated is not known. As to where he has been and worked—everywhere! You can hear a Paul Bunyan yarn in Maine and the same one with slight variations in Michigan, North Dakota, Oregon or California. "As long as he stayed around the camps his previous history was treated with the customary consideration and he was asked no questions, but when he broke into college and the professors got after him, it was all off. Then he had to have ancestors, a birthday and all sorts of vital statistics." According to Mrs. Shepherd, he was born in Maine. When three weeks old he rolled around so much in his sleep that he destroyed four square miles of standing timber. Then they built a floating cradle for him and anchored it off Eastport. When Paul rocked in his cradle it caused a 75-foot tide in the Bay of Fundy and several villages were washed away. He couldn't be wakened, however, until the British navy was called out and fired broadsides for seven hours. When Paul stepped out of his cradle he sank seven warships, and the British government seized his cradle and used the timber



An Incident in the Life of Lucy as Pictured by W. B. Laughhead.

to build seven more. That saved Nova Scotia from becoming an island, but the tides in the Bay of Fundy haven't subsided yet.

Nothing more is heard about Paul's early history until he appeared in the Maine woods, full-grown and ready to work. By this time he had acquired his most valuable ally, Babe, the Big Blue Ox, who, according to one authority, was seven axhandles wide between the eyes (others say forty-two axhandles and one plug of tobacco) and who could pull anything that had two ends to it. Paul used Babe to pull the kinks out of crooked logging roads and once Babe pulled a chain of three links out into a straight bar. But Babe's most valuable feat was this: Paul hitched him to a whole section (640 acres) of forest and he hauled it to the landing where Paul sheared off the trees at his leisure and dropped them into the river.

Of course Babe had a tremendous appetite and in one day he could eat all the feed a crew could tote to the camp in a year. Between meals he was accustomed to eat a snack of 50 bales of hay and it took a crew of six men with pick-axes to pick the wire out of his teeth. Babe's tracks were so deep that once a settler, his wife and baby fell into one of them and the son finally got out when he was fifty-seven years old and reported the accident. All of the thousands of lakes in Minnesota today are nothing more than Babe's tracks that filled up with water.

No less interesting an animal than Babe was Benny, the calf, who was very much undernourished when Paul got him from a farmer in Bangor, Maine, and weighed only two tons. Paul drove from Bangor to his headquarters at Devil's Lake, N. D., and led Benny behind the sleigh. In the stimulating western air Benny began to grow and every time Paul looked back the calf was two feet taller. That night Benny was put in the barn and the next morning the barn was gone. Later it was discovered on the calf's back as he scampered about the camp. Benny finally died of indigestion. He was very fond of pancakes and once made the fatal mistake of swallowing a red hot stove as he ate the pancakes from its top. He lies buried in South Dakota—the Black Hills form the mound.

One other animal was included in Paul's barnyard galaxy, Lucy, the cow, who Paul declared was part Jersey and part wolf. She, too, had a tremendous appetite and Paul had to turn her out and let her shift for herself. The winter of the Deep Snow, when even the tallest pines were buried under the snowdrifts, Paul outfitted her with two pairs of snowshoes, a pair of green goggles and turned her out to graze on the snowdrifts. At first she had some trouble with the snowshoes, but as soon as she learned to shift gears without wrecking herself she began to run all over North America. Finally Paul had to hang a church bell on her neck so that he would know where she was. When the Deep snow melted Lucy began to feed on the evergreen trees and her milk got so strong of white pine and balsam that Paul's lumberjacks began using it for cough medicine and liniment.

Paul's chief helpers in his lumbering operations were the Seven Axmen. They sharpened their axes by rolling stones downhill, running alongside of them and holding their axes on the revolving stones. They hung their axes on long ropes and as each of the axmen marched through the forest he whirled his ax around him until the hum sounded like one of Paul's fore-and-aft mosquitoes (he had produced them by crossing them with bumblebees), and at every step a quarter section of timber was cut. Finally the Seven Axmen left Paul's employ so he had Big Ole (the blacksmith, whose principal job was to punch holes in doughnuts) make him a Down-Cutter. This was like a mowing machine and with it Paul could drive around eight townships and cut a swath 500 feet wide.

At different times Paul had different numbers of men in his employ and feeding them was a big problem. The winter he logged off North Dakota he had 300 cooks, making pancakes for the Seven Axmen and the Little Choro-Boy. On the Big Onion he had a crew so big that he never knew within several hundred either way just how many he had. It was a big job hauling the prune pits and coffee grounds from camp, so finally Paul decided that it would be cheaper to move his camp away from them than to move them away from the camp. Lucky they did, too! The chipmunks that ate the prune pits got so big that they killed all the wolves and might have attacked the lumberjacks next.

At one of his camps Paul had a griddle for making the cakes, of which the Seven Axmen were so fond, that was so large that you couldn't see across it when the steam was thick. The griddle was greased by colored boys who skated around on it with hams tied to their feet. They had to have colored boys to stand the heat. The batter was stirred in big drums like concrete mixers and was poured on with a crane and spout. When soup was served the cook put a stern-wheel steamer, which Paul had shipped up the Red River for that purpose, in the kettle to stir it.

Paul had some trouble keeping a cook. One cook got lost between the flour bin and root cellar and starved to death. Another one used so much grease that he had to wear caked shoes to keep from sliding out of the cook shanty, and rub sand on his hands when he picked up anything. One cook, Sourdough Sam, made everything except coffee out of sourdough. He had only one leg and one arm. The others had been blown off when his sourdough barrel blew up at the Tadpole River camp the year Shot Gunderson took charge for Paul. Finally Paul sent for his cousin, Big Joe, who came from three weeks below Quebec. Big Joe had Big Ole make him a dinner horn with which to call the crews to their meals. This horn was so big that the first time Joe used it he blew down ten acres of pine. The next time he blew straight up in the air, but this caused such storms at sea. So Paul had to junk the dinner horn and ship it east where it was made into a tin roof for a big Union Depot.

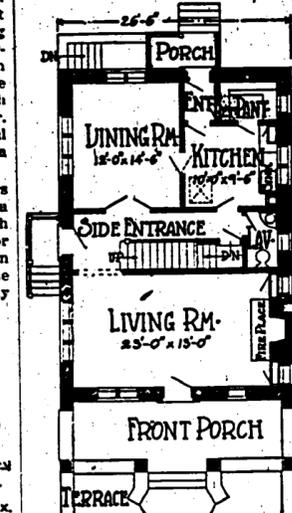
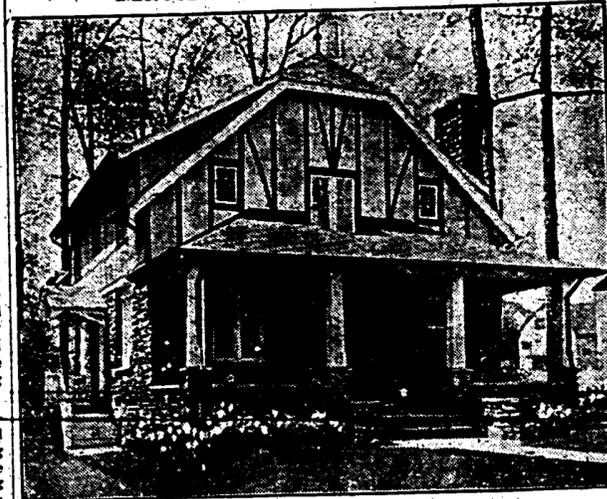
Paul was a great inventor. He invented the round turn on logging roads and the grindstone to save the Seven Axmen from running down hill. This grindstone was so big that, working at full speed, every time it turned around once it was payday. All of his inventions were successful except when he decided to run three ten-hour shifts a day and installed the Aurora Borealis. After a number of trials he had to abandon the plan because the lights were not dependable.

At riding logs in the drive Paul was a master. He could spin a log so fast that the bark came off and then he would run ashore on the bubbles. He once threw a peavy into the river at St. Louis and, standing on it, poled all the way up to Brainerd, Minn. No matter how rough the water was, Paul could ride a log through it. He could ride in water so rough that it would tear an ordinary man in two just to drink out of the river. He was a mighty hunter and fisherman. In the morning he would row out into the Atlantic in his boat and return in the evening, wading ashore with his ship, filled with fish, on his shoulder. He invented a gun that was so big that it took four dishpans full of powder and a keg of spikes to load each barrel. With this he could shoot wild geese so high in the air that they spoiled before they reached the ground.



Paul Bunyan as W. B. Laughhead View Jesse Hill.

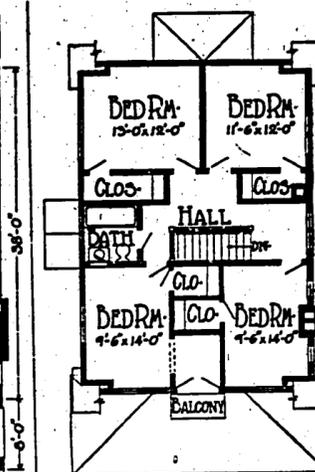
Unusual Combination of Building Materials Makes Effective Home



First-Floor Plan.

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

An unusual combination of building materials was used in this attractive home. The lower walls were constructed of field stones, while above the stucco the English style of hatched walls was used. However, the combination makes a very effective home. The floor plans show seven rooms, three downstairs and four bedrooms



Second-Floor Plan.

upstairs. The living room, extending across the front of the house, is 13x23 feet, with the dining room and kitchen at the back. Each one of the bedrooms is a corner room, giving plenty of light and ventilation.

The entrance at the side leads into a hall in the center of the house, the stairs to the second floor leading out of it. This is a good arrangement as from this hall all three rooms downstairs may be reached without going through any of them. Those on the second floor may be reached in the same manner.

The house is 26 feet 6 inches by 38 feet and has a basement of the same dimensions. The bathroom on the second floor is located so that it is of easy access, while a lavatory at the end of the hall downstairs is a convenience.

Solid Masonry Walls Should Be "Furred"

Investigations conducted by D. Knickerbocker Boyd, consulting architect of Philadelphia, give scientific confirmation to the popular conviction that plaster should not be applied directly to the interior surfaces of the masonry walls of buildings. This conclusion was arrived at after an examination of the views of numerous architects, city building inspectors, building associations, building material manufacturers and inspectors of federal government construction in all parts of the country.

Practical unanimity of opinion was found among architects and building officials in favor of furring—that is providing wooden strips to support lath or its equivalent, and thereby separating the plaster from the masonry walls—especially for the better class of work in districts where hard rains accompanied by high winds occur. About the only section of the country where furring is not necessary for good construction is the arid southwestern states, where the rainfall is small and low temperatures do not occur.

The building material manufacturers agreed that the solid masonry walls of dwellings should be furred, that masonry walls containing hollow space should be furred if mortar points run clear through or when there is doubt as to the quality of the workmanship, but that walls of unbroken hollow spaces or with mortar joints not extending clear through may safely be plastered without furring.

The reasons for these conclusions are that in regions of high humidity and long driving rains, moisture will penetrate and dampen solid masonry walls. In cool climates and high altitudes such walls are subject to condensation on the inner surface, resulting in the deposition of moisture on walls and floors if of masonry. The result is injurious to plaster and mars the inner appearance of rooms. It might be added that the continual deposition of moisture in this way is unsanitary.

Another consideration in favor of furring masonry walls before plastering them is the economy of heat and of fuel resulting from the insulatory effect of the dead air space created by the furring strips. This is important, a view of the fact that approximately 10 per cent of the heat lost in dwellings escapes through the walls.

Staircase Can Be Made Beautiful, Expert Says

Stairs are useful, they may also be beautiful, but surely they must always be safe. The combination can be obtained, and if a slightly higher cost is made necessary, it is worth while from the security, utility and beauty that this piece of furniture offers in the home.

Proportion of the stair is essential. Architects have found a simple rule that applies very well to stairs in homes. It goes like this: "Take twice the height of the riser plus the width of the tread, from nosing to nosing, and the result must lie between 24 and 25."

Thus, for a seven-inch riser, we get 14 as the first result and this deducted from 25 leaves 11 as the preferred width of tread. If a ten-inch tread is wanted, then 25 minus 10 equals 15, and 15 divided by two equals seven and a half; a ten-inch tread and a seven and a half inch riser is a good combination.

Where there is need for mounting quickly, as perhaps in the attic stairs, an eight or nine inch riser is desirable. Then the tread should be nine-inch or seven-inch, respectively. Have the tread and the risers all of the same width and height throughout the flight, as there is chance of accident.

Winding stairs are another source of mistakes and accidents. Another point to consider in building the stairs—which incidentally should be built completely like a piece of furniture and then put in place—is the head room.

Not every one has a high hat, but on the head of a six-foot man it makes a fine test of the clear space above him as he goes up or down the stairs. Even if he can get by bare-headed without striking his head on the stair wall, that restricted place ought not to give him the sense of a low bridge. It is better to have a few feet less closet space or hallway in the second story than the feeling every time you come down the stairs that you must duck your head.

Gray Makes Room Large

A warm gray color may be used for the walls in order to make a room appear as large as possible. This gray, made from Chinese blue and Venetian red, combines a warm over-tone with the peaceful character of gray. If that is used the woodwork should be dark cream and the ceiling light gray. Plastering is very good in a room of this sort.



Paul Bunyan as Pictured by Eugene Shepard.

Porto Bello Gold

By
ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH

WNU Service

Copyright by Arthur D. Howden Smith

CHAPTER XV—Continued

"Murray's a goner, mates! Copeau's shark-bait! There's only the two Buckskins left. Go easy wif they Jameses. Naught for ye to fight about, James lads! We'll divide wif ye."

Men swirled toward us from all sides of the stockade, the James' crew mingled with the Walrus, and where our people fought at all 'twas faint-heartedly and to no purpose. We were pressed back, and presently were put to it to avoid being surrounded.

"We go to der house, Bob," squeaked Peter. "Der James men don't fight for us no more."

He had Murray's limp body slung over one shoulder and still retained the iron barrel of his musket—the stock had been demolished; but he ran easily beside me through the sand.

We reached the blockhouse alone on the side opposite the door, and circled it cautiously, no little concerned for Moira's safety, for pistols were popping and cutlasses clashing in several directions close at hand.

With the moon obscured we could not see a musket's length ahead, and as I turned in toward the black oblong of the doorway I tripped over a corpse.

"'Tis on your own head your death will be, my man," said a cool voice. "I can hear you fine, and if you're not after—"

"Moira!" I exclaimed. "And is it you, Bob? Oh, blessed saints, but I'm that glad. I thought you were— Is that Peter?"

"Ja," said Peter. "And what will ye have on your shoulder? A dead man? Is it him I shot a few minutes back?"

"'Tis Captain Murray," I answered, making way for Peter. "Oh, Queen of Heaven! Sure, we're in bad case."

"We are," I assented grimly as I followed Peter inside. "Have you a light?"

She took a lantern from under a cloth, and its scanty rays played hide-and-seek with the shadows over the rude log walls and the piles of rum barrels and kegs of hard-tack and the clumsy stack of treasure.

Peter laid my great-uncle gently upon the earthen floor—there was no softer bed—and began cutting away the garments from around the hilt of the knife, which was still fixed in his right side.

"And why didn't you go with them?" I asked. She gave me an indignant look.

"And be leaving the two of ye? I am not that kind of friend, Bob." Peter looked up from his task.

"You got to watch dot door, Bob. And, Moira, you bring me some rum. Maybe Murray gets back his sense before—"

I suddenly found myself unwilling to believe it could be so. "He can't Peter!"

"Ja," replied the Dutchman patiently. "Pretty soon he goes. He bleeds inside."

I stumbled to the doorway with my head in a whirl. Murray dying? 'Twas incredible! That tremendous personality, so masterful, so aloof, dominating all with whom he came in contact, so subtly compounded of wickedness, greediness, wisdom and naive vanity! And explain it how you will, I suddenly discovered an admiration for him which had been growing for months beneath my surface resentment.

Up to this moment I had detested him. But I choked now at the thought of his death. Whatever he was, he was no coward. And there was about his end in this sordid, haphazard fashion, stabbed by a blind man in the dark, a redeeming touch of high tragedy. He, whose ambitions had vaulted the stars, to perish by the hand of Peter! And in a moment when apparently he had snatched victory from defeat!

Mechanically I carried chests of gold and silver ingots from the heap of treasure and built a barricade across the doorway. But nothing came. Feet shush-shushed in the sand all around the blockhouse; voices called, questioned and argued; an occasional shot was fired—no more. Flint's triumph had been too amazingly complete for him to grasp, and evidently there were dissensions in the pirates' ranks as to what the next step should be.

The hour-glass we had fetched from the Royal James stood by the door, and I remember that I turned it twice before Peter tapped my shoulder.

"He wants you," he said. Murray lay with his head in Moira's lap. On his face was stamped a waxy pallor. His nostrils were sunken and pinched in. A crimson froth showed at the corner of his mouth. But his tawny eyes blazed with the unconquerable fire of his spirit. As I stooped over him a mocking gleam radiated from their black depths, and his lips moved in almost voiceless speech.

"Sorry, eh?" I nodded, and the mockery became more pronounced. "Would have—won you—boy—in—time." Moira wiped the dreadful bubbles from his lips.

"You—won't—carry—out—plot?" he asked. "I would be dishonest to promise," I answered.

"And I doubt if we are like to live much longer than you." The fingers of one hand fluttered strangely. "Tut, boy—never—lose hope. Wh—yet—myself!"

His endless lips parted in a ghostly smile, the shocked disbelief in my eyes.

"This will be end of Flint. Kill me—kill himself." His fingers fluttered again, and Moira whispered— "Twill be his snuffbox he's after wanting, Bob."

—and as I fumbled for it in the wreck of his coat she added— "But 'twill be his death does he use it the once."

I hesitated, but the look in his eyes impelled me to give it to him. "Good lad!"

And his fingers closed lovingly on the jeweled trinket, picking at the lid he was wont to click open and shut in moments of perplexity. The tawny eyes flitted toward Moira.

"Take care—maid—good blood—in—her. Family, Robert—breeding—land—marks in—mad world."

"I'll do what I can," I promised, seeing he expected an answer. "Might do—worse—or more," he replied with the shadow of a smile.

"Few's knife—kept you—being—duke—Moira—"

A pause whilst Moira wiped his mouth. "A mad world," he repeated. "What will—Prince Charles—say?"

His eyes clouded, and he murmured a snatch of song, one of those ranting Jacobite ballads that spread like wild-fire after the '45—

"Cope sent a challenge frae Dunbar, Charlie, meet me an yo daur!" A coughing fit interrupted him, weakened him so I thought he was sped; but the ghostly voice went on with a hint of the gay, reckless tune:

"Hey, Johnnie Cope, are ye waukin' Or are your drums a-beatin' yet? If ye waur waukin' I wad—"

His voice strengthened. "Ah, your royal highness! The procession is ordered—the heralds—waiting—my lords—commons—"

He struggled so to rise that I saved him I propped him against my shoulder. "A glad day—this—and long coming. Do you use snuff—sir? 'Tis Rip-Rap—a sound brand."

He opened the box and raised a pinch to his nostrils. "A glad day—sir—but a mad world." And so he died.

CHAPTER XVI

Prisoners

"Ahoj, the blockhouse!" "Dot's Flint," whispered Peter. "You talk to him, Bob, ja."

"What is it?" I shouted back. "Is Murray with ye?"

"He's dead," I answered after a moment of reflection. "And that's— lucky for him! Here's Tom Morpheus ready to give him a taste of the cat."

A shrill howl echoed the words. "Don't 'ee believe mun, Cap'n Flint! 'Tis all a lie! And 'ee promised I should ha' 't beatin' o' mun."

"'Tis true," I said wearily. "After sunrise you can send in a man to see for himself."

"Ah!" jeered Flint. "But ye see I'm not waiting for sunup or moonset, or aught else, my Buckskin. We know how many o' ye there are; and if ye don't surrender, why, we'll put a torch to the blockhouse and roast ye out. Fire won't hurt gold and silver, but 'tain't friendly to live meat."

"'Twill cost you something first," I retorted. "Not so much as ye might think."

"Dot's right," squeaked Peter beside me. "Ja, you better make a bargain wif 'im, Bob."

"A bargain," I repeated. "What on earth can we bargain with?"

"Der treasure on der Dead Man's Chest."

"But that is—"

I turned to Moira. "In a manner of speaking, that treasure is yours. 'Twas in your father's name, to be held in trust for others. Are you willing—"

"My faith, any cause will be the better without it," she interrupted. "What has it done but bring bloodshed and suffering upon all who trafficked in it? If it will just win us our lives, Bob, 'twill be the one good deed to its credit."

"Time's runnin' short," shouted Flint. "If ye won't surrender we'll start the fagots."

"Suit yourself," I replied with as much confidence as I could muster. "There are three of us here, and 'tis we know where the treasure lies on the Dead Man's Chest. If you won't even promise our lives we'll make the bitterest fight we can and carry the secret wif us."

There was a gabble of protest at this, several others joining their voices to Flint's, among them Silver. "Naught's been said o' slayin' ye," declared Flint. "Give up the treasure, and we'll part friends."

I looked hopefully at Peter. "What more can we win?" I asked. "Tis a mockery to place credence in their promises."

"Ja," nodded Peter. "We don't trust 'em. But we know dot, Bob. We don't be fooled. And now anyway we get off alive. A—forward!"

He shrugged his mountainous shoulders. "I called to Flint: 'Mistress O'Donnell must have every consideration she is accustomed to, with decent lodging—in the cabin—and we two to attend her.'"

"Get me!" roared Flint. "D'ye think we conduct a summary aboard the Walrus?"

"I am thinking she is a young maid by her lone, which is hard enough, let be she must dwell wif pirates," I answered.

"There's Rule Four of our Articles," he sneered. "Ye will ha' heard it before. It should be assurance for any maid."

"You have heard my terms," I said. "Take them or leave them. There's eight hundred thousand pounds to be gained from treating us kindly. If you do not so, as sure as I am here we will die, the three of us, before we yield you the secret—and you should know the years 'twill require to dig over the Dead Man's Chest."

"We'll take you," he replied naturally. "And such a arguifing swab I never listened to or will again, —my eyes. Are ye fixed in your mind, Buckskin?"

"Yes."

"Drop your arms and bide where ye are, then. We're comin' in to look ye over."

Torches flickered around the circuit of the stockade, and as they drew nearer Peter and I tore down the barricade of treasure I had built across the doorway. Figures appeared in the way light, naked to the waist, scratched by the jungle growth; uncouth, grizzled faces lowered at us.

"Keep back," I warned them. "We'll let no man in until Captain Flint is here."

"Careful, ain't ye, Buckskin?" he mocked me from behind a clump of pirates. "Make way, shipmates. Ye'll all ha' a chance to see the treasure, soon or late, and we'll share in it equal and regular, accordin' to the Articles."

The group split to make way for him, and he stride up to the door. Bones was with him, and Silver, and the man they called Black Dog, who carried a torch, as did Bones. And behind them all limped an awful creature, whose grimy face was a mask of pain, whose bare back and flanks were crisscrossed with festering welts. In one hand he held a cat-o-nine-tails, the pendent rope lashes with their jagged knots stained a dark claret hue.

Bones flourished his torch as they entered the low door, and the light shone into every corner of the big hut.

"Is that Murray?"

He pointed to the body that lay beneath the hacked remnants of the plum satin coat which served as shroud.

"Yes," I said, and Moira shrank behind Peter and me as they crowded forward, staring open-mouthed at the cold clay that represented the man they had so feared and hated.

"Gut me," swore Flint. "I never thought to see Andrew Murray lyin' stark."

Silver's eyes glistened from his slab of a face.

Ancient Trade Symbols Now Almost Forgotten

The glowing red and green bottles in the drug store window are a heritage from the medieval days of Lucrezia Borgia, when the drug store was a convenient place to pick up your favorite poison for some unattractive dinner guest. The well known red and white striped barber pole is a reminiscence of the days when the barber's principal occupation was blood-letting and the white stripes represented bandages. The three balls over a pawnbroker's shop were the imperial insignia of the Mongolian conqueror, Timur the Lame, who in 1300 was called the Scourge of Europe. Later they were adopted by the Medici family of Florence who, before they were dukes, princes of the church, and kings, were the medieval world's greatest wool merchants and money lenders. A huge wooden boat for a cobble and a mammoth key for

"He don't figure much now, do he, mate?" he said. "Let's have a look at him," spoke up Bones abruptly. "Here, Black Dog, bring up your light, too."

The man with the bare back limped after them, drawing the tails of his coat through the fingers of one hand with a kind of hugging curve.

"Let me at him," muttered. "Flint say me, I will! I'll learn me a 'nother mafferson. Five o' us, and—"

Bones brushed off the plum satin coat with one toe, and Murray's grimy white face smiled up at them, faintly smiling, the small-beak still clutched in one hand.

"—no, 'tis so he looked over!" gasped Flint.

"'Tain't right nor natural," said Bones. "He looks like he knowed we was here—and couldn't harm him none."

"He'll look different when I look him," whined the man with the cat, pushing past Black Dog. "Wait till I cut slices into 't back o' mun, cap'n! I'll cut 't gins off 't devil's face o' mun."

"'Twas Silver caught the poor fellow's arm as it was raised to strike."

"No, no, Tom!" he cried. "Murray's dead!"

"Dead?" answered the man deeply. "But 'ee promised I should ha' 't beatin' o' mun!"

"Why? He beat me till I was like 't die. He beat three o' my mates till they died, an Job Pynchon is a-dyin' out in the sand right now."

But Flint himself snatched the cat from the man's grasp with unaffected horror.

"Ye can't beat a dead man, Tom," insisted the Walrus' captain. "'Tis bad luck. And look at the good luck."



"You Have Heard My Terms," I said. "We ha' had since we found Darby McGraw! I can tell ye, mates, I'm a-going to hang on to my luck."

Bones growled assent, and Silver added—

"Aye, aye, cap'n; and if ye'll be guided by me ye'll lose no time in puttin' Murray underground."

They all exchanged superstitious glances, and Bones said hoarsely— "He were close to bein' more'n human, weren't he?"

"They do say as how ye can chain down a ha't by drivin' a stake through 't body," suggested Black Dog—and he shook so that his torch scattered sparks.

"It's bad luck to mutilate the dead," objected Flint. "No, no, we'll bury him quick and be done wif it."

"But 'ee promised I was 't beat mun," sobbed Tom Morpheus. "I let 'ee in, Long John, and 'ee promised!"

"How was I to know he'd be dead?" returned Silver. "Don't ye take on so. Tom, we'll give ye a double handful of a face."

"Not the Only One"

"I see you have furnished rooms," said the man who had rung the bell.

"Ja," rejoined the foreign woman, pointing to the window card, "dere's da sign."

"Well, if you have one that's suitable I'd like to rent it for a while."

"We no rents do rooms. My family take up all da house."

"Don't rent say? Why, then, have you the sign, 'Turkish Rooms,' in your window?"

"'Til tell you, Las' week dat woman next door she hang up a sign in her front window, and when I see dat I put up you, just to show da people dat she ain't do only women in da place dat have her rooms furnished."

"How to Make a Poem"

We should manage our thoughts in composing a poem as shepherds do: first select the chestnut, and then dispose them in the proper places, where they give a luster to each other; like the feathers in Indian crowns, which are so managed that every one reflects a part of its color and gloss on the next.—Pope.

THIS WOMAN'S BATTLE

Wins Against Ill Health

"At times I was hardly able to do my housework," writes Mrs. Margaret Wallace of 1547 Bedford Ave., Columbus, Ohio. How many women have found themselves in this same condition! How many women have fought bravely on day after day, cooking, washing, ironing, doing the dishes, and keeping the house clean, when they were in a weakened condition and had not sufficient strength to perform these duties easily and properly!



When Mrs. Wallace was experiencing great difficulty in carrying on the daily tasks, a friend advised her to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and she gave it a fair trial. "I just can't give enough thanks to it," she writes. "Now I can eat anything at all and I am feeling better than I have for years. I shall never be without your medicine again."

A woman who is fighting for her health and her family's happiness is a valiant soldier. She wages her battle in her own kitchen. She has no thrilling battles to cheer her on, no waving banners.

Many other women tell us, as Mrs. Wallace did, that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was their faithful ally in the struggle for better health.

Today's Big Offer to All Who Have Stomach Agony

Read About This Generous Money Back Guarantee

When you have any trouble with your stomach such as gas, heaviness and distention, why fool with things which at best can only give relief.

Why not get a medicine that will build up your upset, disordered stomach and make it so strong and vigorous that it will do its work without any help.

Such a medicine is Dare's Mentha Pepsin, a delightful elixir that is sold by your local dealer and druggists everywhere with the distinct understanding that if it doesn't greatly help your money will be gladly returned.

It has helped thousands—it will no doubt help you.

"Handiest thing in the house"

FOR BABY'S SKIN

"Vaseline" Jelly relieves chafing, diaper rash, cradle cap, scurf, and other inflammations. Wonderfully soothing and healing. Indispensable in the nursery.

Chesebrough Mfg. Company, New York

Vaseline

PETROLEUM JELLY

The late Bishop Williams was in a hot spot at the opera one night, when after looking around, one of the ladies exclaimed: "My dear Bishop, did you ever hear anything like it in your life?" "Never," gravely replied the Bishop, "never since I was wanted."

Any unusual expense may be made, provided it is reasonable and does not develop into serious illness unless given prompt attention. When serious illness is in the air, a little or much is in time to take

BOSCHER'S SYRUP

the old reliable remedy. 25c and 50c bottles at all druggists. If you cannot get it, write to G. G. BOSCHER, INC., Westbury, N. Y. Don't send money, but send 10c for you, thank it out in the first round.

Cuticura Talcum Unadulterated Exquisitely Scented

The polished orator ought to be sure of his finish.

Keep Eliminate System Active

Good Health Requires Good Elimination.

ONE can't feel well when there is a condition of poisonous waste in the blood. This is called a toxic condition, and it gets to make one tired, dazed and languid. Other symptoms are constipation, sick headache and headache. That the kidneys are not functioning properly is often shown by smelly or burning passage of urination. Many people have learned the value of Doan's Pills, a stimulant diuretic, when the kidneys seem functionally inactive. Everywhere one finds enthusiastic Doan's men. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS 60c

Stimulant Diuretic in the Kidneys

Doan's Pills

C. F. Butterfield

We Must Make Room for
Winter Goods

In order to do this, we are
Selling Our Tennis and
Canvas Shoes (Men's, Women's
and Children's)

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Till October 23

"Wear-Ever"

Aluminum
[Consist] PUDDING BOILER
With Special Cover Lock

SPECIAL PRICE—

98c

Regular price \$1.65

Just the thing for Brown Bread and Puddings



Also
get this
"Wear-Ever"
5-qt. Tea Kettle
\$2.98
Regular price \$3.95

IMPORTANT:
These special offers
are for a limited time
only. Come in and
get yours TODAY.

The Full Line of Wear-Ever Aluminum Utensils, — all the shapes, all the sizes are always ready for your selection. The Aluminum that costs least per year of service.

If you cannot call, write or telephone 154-3.

EMERSON & SON, Milford.

Pine Logs Wanted

Will Buy in Carload Lots at Any Station
on the Boston & Maine Railroad

American Box & Lumber Co.,
NASHUA, N. H.

WANTED

Apprentice to learn Printer's
Trade. Good chance for right
party. Young man with a de-
sire to do well and High School
education preferred. Apply at
once to the

REPORTER OFFICE
Antrim, N. H.

John R. Putney Estate Undertaker

First Class, Experienced Di-
rector and Embalmer,
For Every Case.

Lady Assistant.

Full Line Funeral Supplies
Always on hand for All Occasions.
Call day or night promptly attended to
New England Telephone, 15-3, at East
Corner High and Pleasant Sts.,
Antrim, N. H.

When in Need of
FIRE INSURANCE
Liability or
Auto Insurance
Call on

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

Blacksmith Notice

Having removed my Blacksmith busi-
ness to the Bryer Shop, on West St.,
Antrim, I am now prepared to do all
kinds of work in this line. With my
long experience in the business, I am
able to give the best of satisfaction.
I make a specialty of horse shoeing,
particularly gentlemen's light driving
and road horses.

E. W. Sturtevant
Telephone 87

Lost Savings Bank Book

Notice is hereby given that the
Peterborough Savings Bank of Peter-
borough, N. H., on October 20, 1924,
issued to Nellie J. Blanchard of Peter-
borough, N. H., its book of deposit No.
15490, and that such book has been
lost or destroyed and said Bank has
been requested to issue a duplicate
thereof. Ezra M. Smith, Adm.
Dated Oct. 1, 1926. 6-13-20

"American Wonders" Pic- tured in Colors

Under the auspices of the Antrim
Woman's Club, at Antrim town hall,
on October 23, 1926, at 8 p. m. Pro-
ceeds to be used for music in the
schools. See posters.

Dry Slab Wood For Sale

4 ft. or stove length. Give your
order to the Clinton Store or the
Proprietors, Caughey & Pratt,
Antrim.

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

Wednesday, Oct. 20, 1926

Long Distance Telephone
Notice of Change, Letters, Envelopes, etc.,
to which an address for a change, or from which a
response is desired, must be paid for as advertisements
by the time.
Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.
Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.
Obituary notices and lists of flowers charged for as
advertising matter; also will be charged at the same rate
as notices at a wedding.

Foreign Advertising Representatives
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION
Entered at the Postoffice at Antrim, N. H., as
second-class matter.



"It Stands Between Humanity
and Oppression!"

Antrim Locals

Mrs. H. C. Mussey announces she
has a class of piano pupils. See card.
Wanted—Apple pickers. Apply to
F. K. Black, Antrim. Adv.

Mrs. Ella Hopkins and Mrs. Abbie
Russell have been spending a few days
at the home of Mrs. E. C. Paige.

Halloween Party, Friday, Oct. 29,
Queen Esther Circle. Please reserve
this date. Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Bartlett, of
Ayer, Mass., are spending a season at
their camp in town.

Mrs. W. T. Walley has returned to
her home in Melrose, Mass., after
spending a pleasant week in Antrim.

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

Mrs. George P. Little and Mrs.
George H. Perkins are spending two
weeks with relatives in Brattleboro,
Vermont.

Ed Thompson has a new revolver for
sale; never has been fired. Can be
seen by calling at his home. Adv.

Misses Dora and Gladys Craig picked
three quarts of blueberries the 16th of
October on the Craig Farm. These
berries are nice and firm.

Presbyterian church attendants and
friends are kindly asked to bring a
goodly display of fruits and vegetables,
for exhibit at the Harvest Supper, on
Friday evening, Oct. 22.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert G. Watson
and daughter, Myrtle, Mrs. Florence E.
O'Brien and twins, Harriet and Harry
visited with their sister, Mrs. George
P. Craig, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cummings and
Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Cummings, of
South Lyndeboro, were here last Wed-
nesday night to attend the entertain-
ment given by the Rebekahs.

Samuel S. Catanese, of Antrim, was
before Justice C. A. Brown, of Han-
cock, on Tuesday of this week, for
assault on Olin E. Newhall. He plead-
ed guilty and was fined \$10.00 and
costs.

The chimney fire on Saturday even-
ing at the Cutter house in the tenement
occupied by Andrew Fuglestad created
considerable annoyance, but the dam-
age was mostly confined to soot and dirt
throughout the several rooms.

The Queen Esther Circle of the
Methodist church met with Miss Helen
Rokes, at her home on Wallace Street,
on Monday evening, and passed a very
pleasant evening. With this meeting
was combined a kitchen shower for one
of their number recently married, Mrs.
Evelyn Austin Allison. Many articles
both useful and ornamental were dona-
ted which were greatly appreciated by
the recipient, and the occasion being
a complete surprise was all the more
pleasing.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank all friends and
neighbors for their thoughtfulness and
kindness in remembering our dear one
during her sickness, in sending mes-
sages of love and rendering assistance
in every way. Also for every service
rendered at the death and funeral.

Rebecca S. Glover
Hiram A. Curtis
Mary E. Badger
Matilda Barrett
Henry S. Curtis
and families

For Sale

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

Moving Pictures!

MAJESTIC THEATRE
Town Hall, Antrim

Wednesday, Oct. 20
School for Wives
With Conway Tearle

Paths Weekly Pictures at 8.00

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

For any who wish to use the local
columns of the Reporter for short ad-
vertisements, 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 advs. two
cents a word, extra insertion one cent
a word; minimum charge 25 cts. All
transient advs. of this kind should be
accompanied by cash with order.

Antrim Locals

Mrs. Lena Jackson is spending a
few days with relatives in Swamp-
cott, Mass.

C. Abbott Davis, of Winchendon,
Mass., was a visitor to Antrim on
Saturday last.

FOR SALE—Rock Maple and
Beech Wood, 4 ft. or stove length.
Robert M. Munhall, Phone 12-15,
Antrim. 3t

Archie M. Swett, Selectman, has
been confined to his home much of
the time for a week past, suffering
from laryngitis.

The local Legion Post is plan-
ning an Armistice Concert and
Ball at Antrim town hall on Thurs-
day evening, Nov. 11.

GENERAL REPAIR WORK, Tap-
ping Shoes, fixing clocks, etc., at
my home on Clinton Road, near
factories. M. J. Smith, Antrim.

Automobilists will exercise great
care in driving now that there
are so many leaves falling on the
roads, especially when they ar-
wet.

Mrs. Etta Cutter is housekeep-
er for Arthur Smith, taking the place
made vacant by Mrs. Mary Tem-
ple, who will spend the winter in
the South.

Fred C. Raleigh has been ap-
pointed Town Clerk by the Select-
men, in place of James M. Cutter,
resigned. Mr. Raleigh formerly
occupied this position, consequent-
ly the work of the office will not be
new to him.

A silver tea will be given at the
home of Mrs. Richard C. Goodell,
Wednesday afternoon, October 27,
from three to six o'clock, by the
ladies' circle of the Antrim Baptist
church. Mrs. W. W. Brown is
chairman of the committee in
charge.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Eldredge
and daughter, Miss Mabelle El-
dredge, and Mr. and Mrs. Archie N.
Nay were in Keene last Friday eve-
ning, attending a reception given
to George M. Stamford, Grand Pa-
triarh of the Grand Encampment
of New Hampshire, by Monadnock
Encampment of his city.

E. D. King and Miss Lora E. Craig
of Hillsboro, and Maurice A. Poor,
were visitors at the Craig Farm on
Sunday.

Ladies, who can do plain sewing at
home and want profitable spare time
work. Write (enclose stamp) to Ho-
maid Dress Company, Amsterdam,
N. Y. Adv.

CLINTON VILLAGE

Mrs. Irving Fisher and daughter,
Barbara, and Mrs. Fred Little, of
Medford Hills, Mass., were week
end guests at George Sawyer's.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Little, of Ar-
lington, Mass., and Mrs. Camella
Strange, of New Haven, Conn., were
in town Friday evening to attend the
Harvest Supper at the Centre.

Mrs. Hazel Hutchinson and little
son, Donald, have returned from Derby
Line, Vermont.

Mrs. Grace White and daughter, of
Peterboro, spent the week-end at the
home of her mother, Mrs. G. H.
Hutchinson.

Harry Pratt and Ira C. Hutchinson
returned to Derby Line, Vermont, Tu-
esday, making the trip through the
White Mountains.

Mrs. Hazel Hutchinson, Mrs. G. H.
Hutchinson, and Miss Theresa Sis-
more motored to Peterboro one day
recently.

Mrs. Archie Perry has recently en-
tered a hospital for treatment. Her
many friends wish her a rapid recovery.

For Sale

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

Fall Showing of MILLINERY!



The Latest Styles in Matron's and Misses'
New Fall Hats are on Exhibition

The Ladies are cordially invited to call and see
them at the Millinery Parlors of

Colorful Shoulder and Coat Flowers
49¢ to 69¢

Oftimes a Flower in a certain color will
add just the final note of charm to
a stunning coat or frock

MRS. H. W. ELDRIDGE

Grove St., Near Methodist Church, ANTRIM

All the Latest in Millinery

Long-wearing Overcoats!

We are a Great Overcoat House

Last Spring We Closed Out Every Overcoat In Stock

Every Overcoat on our racks is Fresh and
New and Represents the Newest Metropol-
itan Styles in Design and Fabric.

Splendid Overcoats at
\$25.00, \$27.50, \$32.50, \$35.00

Look at Our Showing, It Will Surprise You

Armstrong's Clothes Shop, Milford

H. B. Currier
Mortician

Hillsboro and Antrim, N. H.
Telephone connection

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.

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LIVERY!

Parties carried Day or Night.
Cars Rented to Responsible Driv-
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Our satisfied patrons our best
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AND
LICENSED EMBALMER
Telephone 50
ANTRIM, N. H.

Moving Pictures!

DREAMLAND THEATRE
Town Hall, Bennington
at 8.00 o'clock

Saturday, Oct. 23
Allene Fringle in
One Year To Live

Tuesday, Oct. 26
Johnstown Flood
With All Star Cast

Paths Weekly and Comedy

Bennington.

A. Raymond Sheldon has a bright new sign over his market and store.

Mrs. Allen Gerrard was a Holyoke, Mass., visitor last week with her son and family.

Mrs. E. R. Keeser and Mrs. Melvin Poor were here from Milford a short time recently.

Mrs. Earle Sheldon and Mrs. Wm. Gordon were Peterboro visitors on Wednesday last.

Mrs. Sadie Balch visited with her relatives in Somerville, Mass., for quite a while lately.

Several from here attended Pomona Grange in Peterboro last week. Mrs. Allen Gerrard received the 6th degree.

Several members of the Sons of U. V. Auxiliary met at their hall on Friday afternoon last and tied a quilt, which they will dispose of later for the benefit of their Order.

The Missionary meeting was postponed last week, as several were away, and Mrs. Maurice Newton, at whose home it was to be held, was sick. It is to be held this week.

The Firemen are busy with arrangements for their Annual Concert and Ball, Friday evening, Nov. 5. Music by Connor's 8 piece Orchestra from Keene. For other particulars read the posters on display.

There will be a meeting of The Square and Compass Club in the Grange hall, in this place, on the evening of Thursday, Oct. 21, at 7.30 o'clock. This is the first meeting of the season and all members are urged to attend.

CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian-Methodist Churches
Rev. Wm. Thompson, Pastor

There will be no evening service Thursday.

Sunday morning worship. Address by Rev. H. H. Appleman, of Concord.

Bible school will follow.
Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at six o'clock.

BAPTIST

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, Oct. 21. Midweek meeting for prayer and conference at 7.30 p.m. Topic: "Echoes from New London."

Sunday, Oct. 24. Morning worship at 10.45. The pastor will preach on "The Fatality of Fruitlessness."

Bible school at 12 o'clock.
Crusaders at 4.30 p.m.
Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 o'clock.

Union service at 7 o'clock. Rev. H. H. Appleman will speak on "Signs of the Times."

Cottage House For Sale

Contains 8 rooms; electric lights, running water, cement cellar; situated on Pleasant St. Apply to Mrs. Lottie Cleveland, Antrim, N. H.

Administrator's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator with will annexed of the Estate of George P. Little, late of Antrim in the County of Hillsborough, deceased. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.

Dated September 25, 1926.
Charles S. Abbott.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator d. b. n. with will annexed of the estate of Almida M. Little, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

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

CHARLES S. ABBOTT.
October 7, 1926.

**The Year-Book of the Antrim Woman's Club,
Just Issued Contains the Following
Program of the Meetings**

Club Calendar

OCTOBER 11
"Club Spirit" Mrs. Martin Fields, Peterboro, N. H.
Music
Hostesses: Mrs. Anna Tibbets, Chairman.

OCTOBER 26
Dr. Robert B. Kerr, Executive Secretary, N. H. T. A.,
Manchester, N. H.
Music
Hostesses: Mrs. Jennie Proctor, Chairman.

NOVEMBER 9
Lecture Recital: "Galsworthy."
Dawn Nelson Wallace, Keene Normal School
Music
Hostesses: Mrs. Helene Hime, Chairman.

NOVEMBER 19
Guest Night, Antrim Town Hall, 8 P. M.

NOVEMBER 23
"New Hampshire in Poetry"
Rev. Laurence L. Barber, Nashua, N. H.
Guests: Molly Aiken Chapter D. A. R.
Music
Hostesses: Mrs. Mary Temple, Chairman.

DECEMBER 14
Program in charge of Past Presidents of Antrim
Woman's Club.
Music
Hostesses: Mrs. Mattie Tenney, Chairman.

DECEMBER 28
Omit

JANUARY 11
Musical Program
Hostesses: Mrs. Mildred Zabriskie, Chairman.

JANUARY 25
Open Date
Hostesses: Mrs. Stella Brown, Chairman.

FEBRUARY 8
Children's Day. Miss Sadie Lane, Chairman.

FEBRUARY 22
Colonial Costume Party.
Program in charge of Entertainment Committee
Hostesses: Mrs. Ward, Mrs. Julia Proctor, Mrs. Stone,
assisted by Hospitality and Reception Committees.

MARCH 8
Omit

MARCH 22
Mrs. Rachel Caughey: "Birds"
Mr. Harold L. Brown: "Flowers"
Music
Hostesses: Mrs. Emma Goodell, Chairman.

APRIL 12
"Following the Flag."
Mrs. George F. Richards, Exeter, N. H.
Music
Hostesses: Mrs. Ida Barrett, Chairman.

APRIL 26
Program under the auspices of the American Home
Department.
Music
Hostesses: Mrs. Inez Sawyer, Chairman.

MAY 10
Club Luncheon. Annual Business Meeting.
Music

Officers

President, Mrs. Alice B. Tolman
Vice President, Mrs. Miriam W. Roberts
Recording Secretary, Mrs. Mildred Zabriskie
Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Alice G. Nylander
Treasurer, Mrs. Merna H. Young
Auditors: Mrs. Bertha Perkins, Mrs. Mattie Proctor

Standing Committees

HOSPITALITY
Miss S. Faye Benedict
Mrs. Amy G. Wheeler Mrs. Viola Kidder.

MEMBERSHIP
Mrs. Beatrice A. Cooper
Mrs. Gladys Lowell Mrs. Hattie Wilson

RECEPTION
Mrs. Alice D. Hurlin
Mrs. Mattie Proctor Mrs. Lena Seaver

ENTERTAINMENT
Mrs. Vera M. Butterfield
Mrs. Bernice Whittemore Mrs. Alice Thompson

Special Committees
Guest Night Mrs. Elizabeth M. Wilson
Children's Day Miss Sadie E. Lane
Food Sale Mrs. Nellie M. Hills
Club Luncheon Mrs. Ethel Nichols
Moving Pictures Miss Anne Munhall
Music Mrs. J. Lillian Larrabee
Hospital Mrs. Elizabeth Felker
Obstetrical Mrs. Clara E. Pratt

MEETINGS

Regular meeting of Club the second and fourth
Tuesdays of each month from October to May, inclu-
sive, at three o'clock.

"A City Garage in a Country Town"
HANCOCK GARAGE

WM. M. HANSON, Prop'r, Hancock, N. H., Telephone 42

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

Hudson-Essex Cars

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

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

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

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

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

Arthur McGrath, Bennington
LOCAL SALESMAN REPRESENTATIVE

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

"A City Garage in a Country Town"

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

The School Board meets regularly
in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall
block, on the Last Friday Evening in
each month, at 7.30 o'clock, to trans-
act School District business and to
hear all parties.

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

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

The Selectmen will meet at their
Rooms, in Town Hall block, on Tues-
day evening of each week, to trans-
act town business.
The Tax Collector will meet with
the Selectmen

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

Carl H. Muzzey
AUCTIONEER
ANTRIM, N. H.
Prices Right. Drop me a
postal card

C. E. DUTTON,
AUCTIONEER.

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

Electrify Your Home!

Cash or Satisfactory Terms May
be Made Regarding Payment

G. B. COLBY, Electrician
Call Hillsboro 63 5

ACCOMMODATION!

**To and From Antrim
Railroad Station.**

Trains leave Antrim Depot as follows:
Going South Trains leave for
6.22 a. m. Elmwood and Boston
10.21 a. m. Peterboro
4.16 p. m. Wisconsin's, Worcester, Boston
7.04 a. m. Concord and Boston
12.04 p. m. Hillsboro
3.42 p. m. Concord
7.19 p. m. Hillsboro

Sunday Trains
South 6.15 a. m. For Peterboro
6.50 a. m. Elmwood
North 10.42 a. m. Concord, Boston
5.34 p. m. Hillsboro
Stage leaves Express Office 15 minutes
earlier than departure of train.
Stage will call for passengers if word
is left at Express Office.
Passengers for the early morning train
should leave word at Express Office the
night before.

Hillsboro Guaranty Savings Bank

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

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent, \$2 per year
Banking Hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m. and 1 p. m. to 3 p. m.
Saturdays, 8 a. m. to 12 m.

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

You Can Bank By Mail.

F. L. Black & Son

Phone 23-2 ANTRIM, N. H.

Carpenters and Builders

Steam & Hot Water Heating

FURNACES and ARCOLA SYSTEMS

Plumbing and Stove Repairs

General Trucking

MOVING!

To My Residence After Novem'r 1

And Wish to Decrease My Stock, hence
the Following Low Prices:

- \$10.00 Brandes Table Talker.....\$ 6.00
- 18.00 Tanager Battery Charger, late model 15.60
- 1.00 Hydrometers..... .59
- 2.50 Davis Hand Phones..... 2.80
- 1.50 Curling Irons..... .75
- 2.00 Electric Irons (without cord)..... 1.50
- Cutler Hammer Toggle Switches..... .48
- Quick Change Plugs..... .33
- Stronite Interference Eliminators..... .85
- Dubolier Mica Condensers..... .29
- Marco Talking Tape..... .48
- Screw Drivers..... 6¢ or 2 for 10¢

PAUL TRAXLER, Bennington.

Open Every Night from 7 to 8, or Call 28-12
Anything Electrical. Work Satisfactory at Reasonable Prices
Radio Battery and Electrical Service

Pretty Things that are Made at Home

I'M GOING to make one just like it—is not that the way the pleasure of this lovely dresser set makes one feel? It is certainly a well worth-while ambition, for seldom does anything in the way of fancywork yield such handsome returns at so little cost as does this charming ensemble of fittings for one's top dresser drawer.

Wouldn't you just love to have your own dresser drawer lined with a perfumed flower-strewn rusher matching in which are cunning receptacles for handkerchiefs, gloves and various knick-knacks? Of course you would, likewise your friends who will exult over a Christmas gift of this sort.

All the material this dainty dresser ensemble requires is: one roll rosebud patterned crepe tissue paper, two sheets of myer cotton, one skein of

manner as shown in the picture. Rust colored bolivia is the handsome cloak ing selected for this up-to-the-moment topcoat. By limiting the blousing to the back, the smart straightline silhouette is maintained. That is one of the outstanding features of the new coats, for notwithstanding the fact that dolman effects, big armholes and blouse treatments are introduced, the impression of slowness is retained.

Among the interesting new handlings, one notes many blouse-cape effects across the back of the coats. Then again appears a side blouse achieved by employing little vertical tucks in the underarm skirt portion, ending at the waistline.

Almost every cloth coat has at least a fur collar with cuffs to match. It is foretold that fur trims will grow



LOVELY DRESSER SET

raffa straw, two shallow pasteboard boxes (one square, one oblong), a bit of ribbon, a trifle of pink paper for lining, and a tube of paste.

Cut the cotton sheeting to exactly fit the bottom of the dresser drawer. Cover this pad top and bottom with the rosebud crepe paper. Use the fine raffa straw exactly as you would silk floss to buttonhole-stitch around the edges of this padded quilt or cushion. For a square handkerchief case and an oblong glove case in the same way. Tie together as shown in the picture with narrow ribbon.

Cover both boxes with the rosebud paper. Line them by crinkling the paper or rather putting. The inside edges are finished with pink tissue heading formed by twisting very narrow strips at every half inch. Make each article resilient with sweet odor by attaching cunning little sachets which consist of wee colorful paper packs which contain the powder, tied tight at one end, then opening into flower petals which, look like unfold-

more and more lavish with winter's approach.

The new cloakings are exceedingly handsome. One is impressed by the profusion of warm colorings. In plain, coatings pile and suede finished weaves vie with each other for supremacy. Novelty woolens are fascinating in their colorings and patterns. Some of the imported tweeds are nubbled on the surface, some have ombre stripes and plaids, while the most intriguing worsteds are interwoven with metal threads in a manner not showy but eminently elegant looking. There is much rivalry between these gay cloakings and those of handsome black.

Velvet trimming is featuring the newest cloth coats. With the use of velvet in this manner a wide scope of ideas is being unfolded. The velvet usually matches the cloth in color, often there are wide borderings of the velvet. Sometimes it is stitched on in man, rows. Again it is applied in not only conventional motifs but



BLOUSE TREATMENT FOR AUTUMN COATS

ing morning glories. A cluster of these sachets are caught with ribbons to the center of the dresser-drawer pad. Sachet powder is also sprinkled under the pasted paper linings of the boxes.

When a coat is bloused at the back, as it so persistently is in the newer models, it may or may not be bloused all around. Bloused, however, it must be at some point in its design- ing, for so reads fashion's rules and bylaws for now and the coming winter months.

There are ways and ways of acquiring the new bloused fashioning. Sometimes the feat is accomplished by triple box pleats which begin at the neckline and stop at waistline, in a

also in elaborate modernistic pattern- ings. Though one would expect this to produce super-ornateness, the designer takes care that it does not by being careful to use the velvet and embroidery in monotone coloring with the cloth.

Petching details in the new cloth coats stress long sleeves and the most interesting item is the revival of bell sleeves. These are quite exaggerated in width at the bottom. New also are the up-to-date elbow fur cuffs which adorn the cloth coat. Melon-shaped fur cuffs or half sleeves are very smart. The flat pelt is used, such as squirrel, seal and beaver.

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

OUT OF A SHIPWRECKED PAST

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman.)

THE cattlemen aboard the big trans-Atlantic liner looked with disfavor upon the parties of sa- loon passengers who came be- tween the decks to watch them feed and water the steers. They resented the intrusion and the evident curiosity of these beings from a world wholly alien from their experience.

Perhaps it was the look upon Mayne's face that struck the girl who had lingered behind.

"You—you don't like us to come here?" she asked timidly.

He shrugged his shoulders. "If the sight of our poverty and mental labor affords you satisfaction—yes, madam."

"You speak like a gentleman," said the girl, looking at him curiously.

"I used to be one," he answered indifferently.

She still stood looking at him. He had a refined face, but an embittered expression on it. He was perhaps thirty years of age. She looked at his hands; they were white, but hardened by toil. Undoubtedly he had been a gentleman.

Mayne, for the first time, raised his eyes to hers. She saw now that there was a furtive expression in them, as though the man wished to hide some- thing—as if he were ashamed of some- thing. He saw a pretty girl of about twenty-five, he thought. They watched each other, while the cattle lowed and the wrangling voices of the cattlemen in the fo'c'stles seemed to blend into harmony with the throbbing screw and splash of the waves.

"It is never too late to change," said the girl softly, placing her hand upon his sleeve.

"Not when the wish remains," he answered. "But when hope is gone—"

"What then?" she cried, and he saw her face momentarily distorted, as if she remembered some terrible misfor- tune.

"It would surprise you," he said, "if I were to tell you that I have chosen this life deliberately. Yet such is the case. I used to be quite a different sort of a man. In fact, I was what is called a 'college man,' I believe, though the words awaken no pride in me now. Yes, I chose deliberately to herd with men of this stamp, because—here alone I find frankness, loyalty, friend- ship. I—"

He broke off suddenly and looked moodily at her.

"Tell me," the girl whispered.

"He was my friend, and she—well, we had known each other all our lives and were engaged to be married. I came home unexpectedly and found that he had betrayed me. That is all. It happened five years ago. But about the same time my trustee robbed me of my fortune. That was why she was false. If it had been love for him I could have forgotten. So I dis- appeared from my world and chose this one. Now run away to your friends, little girl, and play," he sneered brutally.

He might as well have sneered at one of the patient cattle, for all the effect it had.

"And you think that you are free?" she asked. "You have no sense of law, of citizenship, of public duty?"

"Hardly," he said, quietly. "Yes, we are free equally, you in your gilded luxury, and I in my comradeship with the outcasts of the world."

"I free?" she cried, beginning to laugh. He heard the catch in her throat and his eyes softened moment- arily. "Listen, then. We shall never meet again, and I can tell you what I cannot tell anybody else. My father is many times a millionaire."

"Yes, that can be seen," he said, looking at her dress, her jewels. He saw the flush creep up under her skin. His penetrating glance seemed to dis- sect her.

"You know the lives of us women?" she asked. "Or you have read of them, at any rate. And what one reads is underestimated, not exaggerated. I have never had a moment's freedom in my life, not since I was a little girl, playing with my dolls."

"At school I was smothered with at- tentions. At home I was suffocated with nurses, companions I hated, chosen for their wealth and rank. Later I was decked out, sent to a finishing school, all by nature cramped and hardened by luxury and conven- tion. And I always longed for my emancipation."

"Do you know what we women have to look forward to? Marriage. That is all. And we are not free to choose. My father is not unkind to me, but he understands nothing. It is not he who trades me, but convention again. It is the pressure of circumstances, of environment, more terrible than physical force. So I am traded for the coronet of a viscount. That is why I am going to England—to marry him. And if I could be a man and free as you are free, then only could I begin to live. Good-by."

She turned away hurriedly and he saw the tears streaming down her cheeks. He made no effort to follow her, but stood watching her, like a man in a dream.

He dreamed of her during the long night, when the cattle ship pitched and tossed heavily in the trough of the channel, and the blinding fog came down. The timbers of the old ship groaned as the waves buffeted her. At his post the captain strained to catch sight of the foreland lights.

Suddenly, with a crash that sent every timber jarring, the liner

stopped, shivered, and keeled over. The shock sent the cattlemen flying from their bunks. They rushed out into the open space between the pens. From the upper deck came cries and the sound of seamen running. Women began to scream. Through the haze loomed up the squat forms of a collier.

There was no possibility of mistak- ing what had happened. The liner, rushing at full speed through the fog, had struck the collier, not with her bow, but amidships, a glancing blow which had ripped her outer sheath nearly halfway from the bow. She was keeling lower—she would go under within a few minutes. There were no water-tight partitions on the old ship, and if there had been, they would have been of little aid in such a situation.

After the first confusion the cattlemen gathered between decks and waited. Outcasts as these men were they had the discipline of the sea.

They did not know that Mayne was lying unconscious upon the fo'c'stles fore, where he had been flung by the shock. They waited quietly enough, listening to the racket overhead. The seamen were trying to lower the boats. But those on the port side were unable to be launched owing to the angle of the vessel.

The passengers had been assem- bled. The stewards were running hither and thither with lifebelts. The grimy faces of the stokers appeared above the ladder. The fires had already been flooded.

Fortunately the cattle ship carried few passengers. Even the port boats sufficed to contain them. The collier had backed away and megaphoned through the fog. Order was restored out of chaos. Even the cattlemen were remembered.

Only, before all could be taken away, the ship keeled over and dis- appeared in the swirling waters.

As she went down the tilting deck slid Mayne into the water. The shock of the immersion revived him; he found himself grasping and battling for life in a whirlpool of bellowing cattle and floating planks from the pens. He managed to catch one and sup- ported himself. Over the invisible water came cries and screams, which gradually grew fainter.

He was awake now. He knew what had occurred. It was strange that at that moment he thought, not of his past love so dishonored, but of the girl he had seen.

And, as he pictured her, he saw her face painted upon the drifting haze. Another instant and he was staring into her eyes.

She was clinging to the keel of an upturned boat, which had been swept down into the rapids, carrying its in- mates to destruction in the swamp of the liner. How she had lived through those moments of agony she never knew; she thought afterward it was because Mayne was so near, because there was a life for both of them, to be lived together.

He saw her upturned face and swam toward her. A moment later he was clinging to the boat beside her, supporting her. He climbed upon the keel and pulled her up after him. She sank back into his arms.

Day broke and the fog drifted away. Upon the horizon appeared the white sails of a fishing schooner. She was bearing down upon them. The girl lifted her haggard face.

"All my past, all I have, my family, my friends were on the ship—in the boat that went down," she said.

"And my past—" he began. "Listen!" he cried fiercely. "I want to live again, a new life, untroubled by any thoughts of the past. I have money in my clothes—enough to help me to begin that life. And I want to help you to begin yours."

"Ours," she said gravely—for one does not speak lightly in such a mo- ment. "Perhaps, out of our ship- wrecked past a fairer future may arise for each of us."

Yawn Not Necessarily Evidence of Boredom

If people yawn when you talk to them it may be the sincerest com- pliment they could pay.

The man who in a poker game picks up one of those winning hands that occur once in a lifetime, and actually yawns before unloading his dynamite, doesn't deserve any fame as a "poker face"—he could no more help yawning than he could fly.

And when "she" yawns—just at the moment when, in the porch swing, you're nerving yourself for the big moment—then to one it's because her heart has been pounding at unaccus- tomed speed, too.

Anything may start a yawn. An earnest, monotonous talker; seeing someone else do it; excessive nervous- ness; love; too much concentration or not enough of it.

We yawn when we are bored, but we yawn when we are excited, too; we yawn when we are sleepy and when we've had too much sleep; when we are enjoying the best of health, or when we are sick or about to be. And, strangest of all, we may yawn when we are about to die.

Underneath all of these things, which the doctors term "incoming sensory impulses," the primary pur- pose of the yawn is to supply the imperative demands of our bodies for "more air and hurry up about it!"

Yawns also have their bad sides. They are sometimes the product of melancholy, languor, torpor, ennui or weakness, or, of the malaise that pre- cedes the onset of a disease. It is regarded in the world of medicine as a sort of indirect symptom.—Popular Science Monthly.

Leaves Are Turning
The frost is on the pumpkin, and the fodder's in the shock? But no matter what the season, it's always Monarch Cocoa time for growing boys and girls. Pure, wholesome and refreshing.

MONARCH
Quality for 70 Years
Never Sold Through Chain Stores
REID, MURDOCH & CO.
Chicago • Boston • Pittsburgh • New York

Install CHAMPION Spark Plugs NOW!

A new set will assure easier winter starting—better performance—save oil and gas.

Stop at your local dealer's and he will supply you with a set of the correct type of Champions for your car.

Champion 7—exclusively for 60c
Ford's—packed in the Red Box Each

Champion 75c
Ford's—packed in the Blue Box Each

CHAMPION
Dependable for Every Engine
Toledo, Ohio

Representatives Wanted

Reliable manufacturer desires salesmen and salesladies at once. Must be able to furnish references. The work is pleasant, the profits large, with rapid promotion to pro- duces. If you mean business and re- spond promptly, write Suite A, THE NAT- ional LOR CO., 123 Dwight St., Springfield, Mass.

Good Farm—252 acres creek bottom and level land, equipment, sawmill, timber, plenty water. For sale by owner. Terms in Calhoun County, F. J. Brown, State Spring, Miss.

Hudson, Trappers, Dress Your Skins and Fur. A booklet of methods enabling you to dress skins at home. Greenwood Laboratory, 1116 111th St., Richmond Hill, N. Y. Price 15c.

District Mgr. capable and responsible opportunity for worker. Liberal com. Fast line. Direct to work. Individual salesmen also wanted. 4225 Lincoln Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Owners of Brooklyn, N. Y. Real Estate. By clients will purchase your lots and house. Send description, price and terms. J. Ne- wend description, price and terms. J. Ne- wend description, price and terms. P. O. Box 2012, Los Angeles, Calif.

LADIES—We pay \$25 a hundred gliding car. Opportunity for beginners. No selling. Addressed envelope brings particulars. UNI-VERSAL CARD, 156 William St., New York.

SAVE \$50.00 A YEAR

ONLY in your auto expenses. Will you be one of the few who cannot afford to take advantage of my wonderful idea at this low price? Send ONE DOLLAR for automotive recom- mendations and save this amount or more. Do not let this opportunity pass you by. Write: **W. H. MILLER**, Mechanician Race Pilot, 422 Pine Avenue, Milwaukee, Wis.

WE PAY YOU CASH for old jewelry, watches, fine tooth old plates, diamonds, magnetic points, WHIPPING GOLD, KERMING CO. 57 1/2 W 11th Street, New York. Send your own. Refuse not!

FRIGIDAIRE and DELCO-LIGHT

also may be bought on the GMAC Plan

Besides General Motors cars, two other well-known utilities—products of General Motors—may be had on the GMAC Plan of credit purchase:

FRIGIDAIRE electric refrigerators, in whose production General Motors has applied the same manufacturing processes which have brought the automobile within reach of the average family.

DELCO-LIGHT electric light and power plants, which bring the conveniences and labor-saving devices of the city to the farm.

Through the GMAC Plan, sound credit service at very low cost is available to those who desire to purchase these products out of income.

Your nearest dealer will be glad to explain how you may adapt the GMAC Plan to your requirements.

GENERAL MOTORS ACCEPTANCE CORPORATION

operating the GMAC Plan for the purchase of

CHEVROLET • PONTIAC • OLDSMOBILE
OAKLAND • BUICK • CADILLAC
FRIGIDAIRE • DELCO-LIGHT

WRIGLEYS P.K. CHEWING SWEET



3 packs for 5c

Here is a treat that can't be beat! Benefit and pleasure in generous measure!

Peppermint Flavor

Olive Tar

For over sixty years in three of our lines.

Relief from Asthma

MANY SCHOOL CHILDREN ARE SICKLY

Mother's who value their own comfort and the welfare of their children, should never be without a box of Mother's Gray's Sweet Powders for children for use throughout the season.

SKIN IRRITATIONS

For their immediate relief and healing doctors prescribe

Resinol

THREE DAY COLDS THREATEN LUNGS

A cough or cold that hangs on after the third day is a threat. Do something! Don't wait until it has run its course—from your head to your throat, chest and bronchial tubes.

Quickly and unfailingly Ayer's Cherry Pectoral goes straight to the seat of the trouble. Real medicine, reaching deep down with its soothing, healing power.

His praise is fast who waits till all commend.—Pope.

DEMAND "BAYER" ASPIRIN

Take Tablets Without Fear if You See the Safety "Bayer Cross."

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 26 years.

No fool is so wearisome as he who has some wit.

Cuticura Soothes Itching Scalp. On retiring gently rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water.

Sure Relief

BELLANS

FOR INDIGESTION

W. N. U. BOSTON, NO. 42-1928.

GOATS CLIMB TREES IN HUNT FOR FOOD

Scarcity of Edible Material Causes Strange Antics.

San Diego, Calif.—Out in the Pacific on a nearly barren island goats are learning to climb trees and swim in the ocean for food. Necessity is the teacher of this population of Guadalupe Island, a volcanic bit of dry land sticking up out of the sea 240 miles southwest of San Diego.

For the goats are now eating themselves out of house and home, according to Laurence M. Huey, curator of birds and mammals in the natural history museum here. The goats, which overrun the island, are now having to resort to tree climbing and ocean diving for an existence.

Guadalupe Island, which has become famous during recent years as the only known habitat of the elephant seal, formerly was used as a penal colony by the Mexican government. Today the only inhabitants are a guard of Mexican soldiers to protect the elephant seals, which have become almost extinct, and myriads of goats.

These goats climb to the highest pinnacle and thread their dangerous way up the face of the cliffs overhanging the sea in search of a blade of grass or bit of herbage. During the dry season food is so scarce that the goats have resorted to eating the bark from the cypress trees which crown the island, and desiring the luscious looking foliage they learned to climb the trees. But by constant gnawing away of the bark the trees are dying, and the goats have had to turn to the sea for their provender. They eat the bits of seaweed that are cast up on the beach and even venture into water for more pretentious forays.

But the goats will be no more unless they mend their ways very soon, Huey says, for by destroying the cypress forests they are destroying their only source of fresh water supply, and unless they learn to subsist upon the bitter unpalatable salt water they will die of both thirst and hunger.

Nemesis of Other Life. The goats, which were first introduced in the penal colony days to supply food and milk for the colonists, have proved the nemesis of other forms of life on the island. Of the ten forms of bird life and mammals that are endemic to Guadalupe, the goats are responsible for the extinction of three. The towhee and wren were exterminated by the complete destruction of the underbrush, while the caracaras preyed upon the new-born kids and were destroyed by men who had been granted the concession of exploiting the goats for their hides and tallow.

The adventures of the goats are not without peril, Huey said. Several carcasses of goats have been seen floating in the water beneath the precipitous cliffs, an evidence that the animals had fallen from the bluffs overhanging the sea. But, as a rule, he explained, the goats cling to the face of the precipices almost as tenaciously as a fly ascending a window-pane.

Several cars of goats have been seen floating in the water beneath the precipitous cliffs, an evidence that the animals had fallen from the bluffs overhanging the sea. But, as a rule, he explained, the goats cling to the face of the precipices almost as tenaciously as a fly ascending a window-pane.

French School Trains Girls to Help Husbands

Paris.—A high school girl in France dreams of how she can help her husband, says Mlle. Caron, the directress of the Fenelon school, where 1,200 girls are educated, mostly daughters of state officials and of families of a good social position.

"Formerly teaching was the first and only thing they thought of, now they and their parents are ready to consider other careers," Mlle. Caron said.

Scotland Yard Tracing Mystery of Fish Death

London.—Scotland Yard has been called on to solve one of the strangest mysteries in its varied career, the supposed poisoning of 100,000 goldfish. The fish were received recently by a local goldfish wholesaler from France, Italy, China and Japan.

Court Orders Driver to Gather Up Glass

Ashbury, Park, N. J.—George Hilligan, who admitted driving an automobile from which bottles were flung into Grassmere avenue, Interlaken, was forced by Judge Harry Hayes to pick up the broken glass. Hilligan was brought before Judge Hayes by Police Chief Harry Beatty, who compelled J. Russell Draper to remove paper thrown from his automobile a week ago into the streets of Interlaken. Beatty declared he got the idea of making offenders remove scattered rubbish from his father, who was a policeman in Brooklyn, 57 years ago.

PRECIOUS VOLUMES FOUND IN LIBRARY

Oldest Was Written in Reign of Henry V.

Winalpog, Man.—Precious volumes several hundred of years old have been unearthed in a niche of St. John's college library by an ardent book lover.

One of the ancient books is 500 years old; several are more than 400 years of age. Written before the days of printing, they were penned in a fine hand and are now in a fine state of preservation.

The oldest and most interesting of the volumes is "Nicolaus Decretalium Libri V.," a book handwritten on manuscript—1,250 pages—which would make many present-day sign writers green with envy. It was written in 1417, during the reign of Henry V. of England, and although it is 500 years old, its oaken boards are none the worse for wear.

Another specimen of early typography is "Biblia Sacra Latina"—the Holy Bible in Latin—printed during the reign of Edward IV., in 1478. Just exactly two years after William Caxton introduced printing into England. Next in order of merit comes "Cicero's Epistolarium. Familiarium," the letters of Cicero, printed 407 years ago, in 1510, four years after Wolsey was made lord chancellor.

Desiderius Erasmus, the famous Dutch scholar of the reign of Henry VIII, is represented by several volumes which were printed during his lifetime; the majority of them are around 1535.

"The Holy Bible," translated by Thomas Matthew in 1537, is another old-timer which has successfully withstood the ravages of time. Archbishop Cranmer, who was burned at the stake in Mary's reign, was a zealous reformer, and had the Bible translated into English. Henry VIII ordered a copy to be placed in all churches and one of these copies now reposes in St. John's college library here.

Another famous man of the same period was John Marbecke, who published his concordance in 1550. This is the first published concordance to the English Bible and was dedicated to Edward VI, in whose reign it was printed. According to Foxe, the author was burned for making his concordance.

Several books printed in Elizabeth's reign are in pretty good shape, but the most perfect is a copy of the Bible, dedicated to "the most vertuous and noble Queene Elizabeth," and printed at the Sign of the Tiger's Head in 1577, ten years before Mary, queen of Scots, was beheaded. Another precious volume is "The Book of Common Prayer," bound in sheepskin, the corners being re-enforced by little brass plates, which are delicately engraved. This book was printed in the year 1607, two years after the gunpowder plot, and is believed to have been the property of King James I.

Auto Death Rate Rises in U. S., Figures Show

Washington.—The hazard of death in automobile accidents appears to be increasing in the United States as a whole.

The Commerce department, making public comparable figures for 1925 and 1926, shows that so far this year, in the 66 larger cities of the country fatalities from automobile accidents have been so numerous as to indicate an annual death rate of 18.9 persons per 100,000 of population, while for the same period last year the rate was 17.9 per cent.

On this basis of the department's calculation the chance of getting killed by automobile is now greatest in Camden, N. J., where the death rate for 1925 is placed at 40.9 per 100,000, and least in Norfolk, where in the same period it is but 10 to 100,000. In New York the present indicated automobile death rate is 16.0 while in Chicago it is 20.7.

Fortresses Placed on British Auction Block

London.—Any person who desires to buy a perfectly good circular fortress, more than a century old and beautifully situated on the English channel, can purchase it of the British war office for a suitable consideration. It is one of the string of Martello towers which dot the coast in the southeastern corner of England, erected when the islanders grew panicky over the reputed purpose of Napoleon Bonaparte to cross from France and pay them a visit. It has walls six feet thick, a gun emplacement on top and a magazine underneath. Inner and outer moats surround the property.

The war office apparently thinks it is time Napoleon's unconscious contribution toward relieving the present housing congestion should be more profitably realized upon. At any rate, it wants to get rid of the property and it is to be sold at auction shortly.

Why Not?

Budapest, Hungary.—Hot springs are going to provide heat for city's buildings. Next thing, perhaps, will be the piping of some refrigeration from the North pole in summer.

Boys Grow Better

New York.—Boys here between the ages of nine and eighteen are far better than youngsters were ten and twenty years ago, says a survey made for the Kiwanis club.

MOCNS OF JUPITER BEHAVE LIKE OURS

U. of W. Astronomer Makes Interesting Discovery.

Mount Hamilton, Calif.—At least three of the moons of Jupiter, like the moon of the earth, rotate once on their axis in the same time that it takes them to make one revolution around their parent planet, declares Dr. Joel Stebbins, professor of astronomy at the University of Wisconsin, now working at the Lick observatory here.

Dr. Stebbins is making use of the twelve-inch refracting telescope of the observatory, and a photo-electric photometer by means of which the light from a star, planet or moon is focused on a film of metallic potassium. This results in a minute electric current which can be measured with a delicate galvanometer, and so the brightness of the object can be accurately determined.

Cut Off Jupiter's Light. The chief difficulty is in keeping the brilliant light from Jupiter itself off the +11, but Doctor Stebbins has overcome this by the use of a small diaphragm with a hole through which the light from the satellite can shine, but not the planet. However, satellite I, the nearest to Jupiter, is too close to be measured even with this method.

Measurements have been made of II, III and IV. All of these satellites were discovered by Galileo in 1610, and can be seen with a small telescope. In addition there are five others, but these require a large instrument to make them visible.

Moons II, III and IV take three days, thirteen hours; seven days, four hours and sixteen days, eighteen hours respectively, to revolve around Jupiter and Doctor Stebbins finds that the variation of the light of the first two at least also follow these periods. This, he explains, is probably due to their being bodies like our moon, and unequally bright over their surface, so that as a greater or less area of the bright surface is exposed to the earth their light is greater or less, because this is largely reflected sunlight.

Compares Light With Stars. In order to check the photo-electric cell, Doctor Stebbins compares the light of the satellites with nearby stars, whose light is constant, and he suggests that this may be used as a possible check on the variation of sunlight. Direct measurements of sunlight vary greatly because of variations in atmospheric conditions, but since these would affect alike the brilliancy of the satellites and of the comparison stars, a variation in the difference between satellites and stars would indicate an actual variation of sunlight.

Baby Is Found Playing at Nest of Rattlesnakes

Winchester, Va.—The parents of little Jack Bailey, Jr., are wondering what fortunate influence operated to save their child from being bitten by a nest of rattlers and copperhead snakes near their family camp in the Massanutten mountains a day or two ago.

The child was playing some distance from the camp when his father suddenly heard the warning characteristic of the rattlesnake, and hastened to the spot. There were three large rattlers and two copperheads nearby and, although the child had not been attacked, all the reptiles appeared to be making ready for either an attack on the child or a battle among themselves.

Other members of the camping party reinforced Mr. Bailey with clubs, and all the snakes were slain. The largest had fourteen rattles on its tail.

Boon Is Right

Berkshamstead, England.—Great boon to humanity, the noiseless hot-dance. A ballroom here has no orchestra or loud speaker. Couples wear inconspicuous radio receiving sets, devised by scientists after three years' work.

Boys Land in Jail For Rabbit Chasing

Trenton, N. J.—For catching a couple of rabbits and letting them go again, two fifteen-year-old boys spent three nights in the Mercer county jail here, but were set free by a judge who says he used to catch rabbits himself not so many years ago.

Public indignation had been aroused since the local newspapers discovered the case. When the hearing was over the mothers and fathers kissed and hugged their boys, the crowd cheered, the judge grinned and the court clerk forgot all order in the courtroom.

Judge Erwin Marshall called the boys "victims of a vile fee system."

On June 17 last, Edward Brooks and George Flore, playing baseball in Hamilton township near here, came upon a family of rabbits. The game was called and the rabbits were chased all over the outfield. All but two young ones got away in the thicket. Edward caught one and George caught the other.

Demand BAYER ASPIRIN



SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN"—Genuine

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets, you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over 25 years for

- Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
- Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoclonalacetate of Salicylic Acid

Earn Money During Spare Hours

By taking orders for men's and women's linens. Easy seller and substantial commission. We supply you with order book and sample necessary for display. Convert your spare hours into dollars. Write for further particulars to FRESCOTT MFG. CO., Water St., Boston, Mass.

MAKE MONEY AT HOME

We will show you how to establish your own business without capital. Send us your complete plans. INTERNATIONAL SERVICE BUREAU, Room 421, 6 W. Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.

MAINE FARMS

Send for illustrated catalogue giving pictures. Owners' names and addresses. Deal direct. CO-OPERATIVE FARM EXCHANGE, Waterville, Maine.

FEWALF HELP WANTED

Easy, profitable work in your own home. For information write, enclosing 2 cents postage. Kum-Kut Apron Co., Amsterdam, N. Y.

Out of small sins comes large ones.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND and TAR

There's nothing like this for breaking up colds—amazing relief to sore throats, head and chest—Safe—Money back. 30 cents at all druggists.

CORNS

Quick relief from painful corns, tender toes and pressure of tight shoes.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

At drug and shoe stores everywhere.

Ladies—Earn money gilding greeting cards. Part. for stamp. Carol Card Shops, L. E. 433, Pa. Ave. Sta., Dept. A., Washington, D. C.

We Pay You Cash, or Give You Premiums for selling product. Boys and girls send for twelve boxes, name and catalogue. WILBER-ROSE COMPANY, Frederick, Md.

In England the habit of gum chewing is confined almost wholly to miners and industrial workers who can not smoke while at work.

Dover Woman Escapes Permanent Ill Health

Suffering From Blinding Headaches, Nervousness and Loss of Appetite, Mother of Four Children Recovers Lost Health. Thanks Tanlac

The remarkable experience of Mrs. Addie Ham, 11 N. Pine St., Dover, N. H., is the experience of thousands of New England men and women who after years of suffering have found grateful relief and new strength in this wonderful tonic and remedy.



Mrs. Ham says: "Long days of pain and tormenting nerves that made me jump every time the door bell rang followed sleepless nights. Dark circles rimmed my eyes. I was so restless that I dreaded being in the company of friends. And at night I would often cry and walk the floor for hours wondering when I would find relief."

"I had scarcely any appetite for food and at times I would suffer from terrible headaches that drove me wild. This suffering I endured for several years. Reading the benefits other people had derived from Tanlac caused me to try it. What a fortunate day!"

"This tonic helped me from the very start. Three bottles made me strong, and well. It has put color in cheeks that were pale. Only yesterday my son, Chester, was remarking how well I looked. I now do my household work without tiring. I sleep soundly

and have a tremendous appetite. Tanlac is a blessing." Benefit by Mrs. Ham's experience. Let this marvelous tonic, made from roots, barks and herbs, help rebuild your run-down body, drive out pain and poison, give you health.

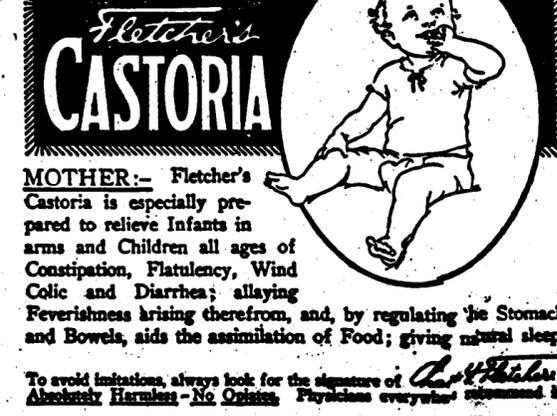
Results after taking the first bottle will amaze you. Ask your druggist for Tanlac—today. Over 40 million bottles sold.

The reason everybody loves babies and kittens is because they always act natural.

Fortunate are the people who do not have to smile in order to be considered agreeable.

Children Cry for

Fletcher's CASTORIA



MOTHER:— Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve infants in arms and children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving natural sleep.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. Absolutely Harmless—No Opium. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Antrim Locals

Mrs. Mary Temple and daughter, Miss Ruth Temple and Howard Mann have left Antrim on an auto trip to Florida for the winter.

Miss Gladys P. Craig returned to White River Junction, Vt., on Monday after a two weeks' vacation spent with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George P. Craig.

Line in H. Hutchinson started on his return trip to Lakeland, Fla., Friday morning, Oct. 15, after spending four weeks with his parents at the Antrim Center.

Miss Dora L. Craig of Antrim, Miss Angie E. Craig, of Nashua, and Miss Lora E. Craig, of Hillsboro, and Mrs. Eleanor Perkins of Hancock, were at the Craig Farm a few days last week.

Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge gave a play on Wednesday evening, after the regular lodge meeting, in charge of a committee consisting of Mrs. F. K. Black, Mrs. Walter Hills, Miss Alice R. Thompson, and Mrs. J. L. Brownell. The play given was "The Beantown Choir," parts being well taken by local talent, mostly members of the lodge.

At the next regular meeting, October 27, Mrs. John W. Thornton, representative to the Rebekah Assembly at Claremont, will give her report, and a large attendance is desired.

Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F.

Amos A. Phelps, Concord, was elected grand master of the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., of New Hampshire, at the 33rd annual convention in Claremont last week.

The convention was a joint gathering of the Rebekahs and Odd Fellows of the state and was attended by between 500 and 600 members of the two orders.

Other officers elected and installed are as follows: Deputy Grand Master, John W. R. Brooks, Hampton.

Grand secretary, Frank L. Way, Manchester.

Grand treasurer, Harry F. Davis, Franklin.

Grand warden, Harold Parker, Milford.

Grand marshal, Elmer A. Drake, Dover.

Grand chaplain, Rev. Reese Jones, Keene.

Grand conductor, Vernon S. Ames, Wilton.

Grand herald, Thomas J. Brown, Claremont.

Representative to the Sovereign Grand Lodge, Charles S. Emerson, Milford, for two years; Arthur A. Moore, Wilton, one year.

In remarking about the increased ultra-violet rays in the sunshine next summer the Boston Globe remarks that "more skin is being tanned each summer."

Both are bronzed by the sun and toughened by hard work. They own their farm and much besides.

The work of the farm is divided between the two. John Liden raises the products, and his brother attends to the marketing.

"When we came here four years ago," says John Liden, "we knew as much about farming as a four year old child."

The Newburyport turnpike is now a so-called "through way."

It costs a voter in Brockton thirty-six and one-half cents to cast a vote and in Lynn nearly three times that amount.

It remains to be seen whether Jackie Coogan, minus long hair, will have as strong an appeal to old and young admirers as did the boy with the Dutch cut.

Judge Gary in speaking for the "open shop" says "no country will prosper unless men and women are allowed to work wherever and whenever they please."

Did you do all the things you planned to do during fire prevention week? If not, it is perfectly permissible to do them now.

It costs a voter in Brockton thirty-six and one-half cents to cast a vote and in Lynn nearly three times that amount.

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WHAT CAN BE DONE IN NEW HAMPSHIRE True Stories of Real People Who Have Succeeded in the Granite State By R. S. Hunt No. 2

Four years ago the Liden brothers, John and Nelson, came to New Hampshire in poor health and poorer in finances. They know nothing of the business of farming. John had just completed a long engagement on the vaudeville stage; his brother, a sailor, had just returned from the Far East weakened by malaria.

"We were a couple of fine specimens," says John Liden, "better candidates for a hospital than for a farm."

In search of health they came to Newfound Lake, bought a shack for \$100 and remained all summer recuperating. Liking New Hampshire, they scraped together enough money to make a first payment on a small farm in Hill, and went to work repairing the buildings and raising broilers and early vegetables for a local market which they developed among hotels and summer people.

Neither is inclined to talk much of the experiment, but during the past summer they have sold several thousands of broilers and roasting fowls at fancy prices. They have sold hundreds of dozens of sweet corn at sixty-five cents a dozen, strawberries, eggs, and all sorts of early vegetables.

Both are bronzed by the sun and toughened by hard work. They own their farm and much besides. They started in poor health, on a remote farm, with a couple hundred dollars and no knowledge of farming.

"Orders are taken one day and the produce prepared, weighed or measured, and tagged for delivery on the following day. We try to satisfy even the most unreasonable demand, because it pays. People who want what they want are ready to pay for it."

"At first it took us hours to dress deep fat and fry."

It costs a voter in Brockton thirty-six and one-half cents to cast a vote and in Lynn nearly three times that amount. The cost at the last national election was figured at twelve million dollars, or twelve cents per individual vote. And it costs a good deal more than that if you fail to vote.

a dozen fowls, but now we often prepare and sell 200 a day. Neither of us knew how to milk a cow, or harness a horse, or grow vegetables, but since then we have learned a few things. We grow corn this year that was four weeks earlier than any ever grown here before. We provide chickens in any quantity from Easter to Thanksgiving, and we have developed a market for far more products than we can possibly grow."

The vegetables and chickens which the Liden brothers sell are carefully prepared for the market. The broilers are so carefully cleaned and washed that all the cook has to do is to cook them. Vegetables are scrubbed and sold in uniform bunches of attractive packages.

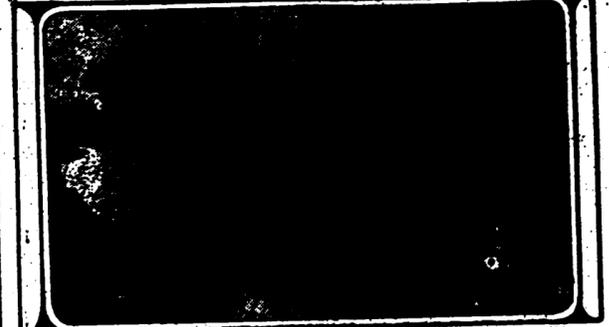
Before starting to sell their products the Liden brothers took samples around to prospective customers. "We tried," says Nelson Liden, "to make everything look as fresh and enticing as possible. We found that when things were scrupulously clean they sold themselves. We tried to please our customers. If they wanted a bunch of carrots, or a basket of strawberries, or even a loaf of bread, we got it for them. We get them what they want whenever possible, whether it is a dozen eggs or a trunk brought up from Manchester."

"Orders are taken one day and the produce prepared, weighed or measured, and tagged for delivery on the following day. We try to satisfy even the most unreasonable demand, because it pays. People who want what they want are ready to pay for it."

The Liden brothers have worked against odds and succeeded. They have health, happiness, and handsome profits. "Anybody can do the same or better," says John Liden, "who is willing to work and pay as much attention to marketing as to producing."

The Newburyport turnpike is now a so-called "through way." The regulation is that every motor vehicle traveling on intersecting streets, whether they cross or turn into the turnpike, must make a full stop. A close watch is to be kept to observe the effect of this full stop on traffic along this much traveled highway.

OUR PANAMA CANAL LEADING BRITISH DITCH AT SUEZ IN TRAFFIC TONNAGE



U.S. TRANSPORT NORTHERN PACIFIC PASSING THROUGH THE PANAMA CANAL



GATUN LOCKS

Increase of Freight via Panama Route, Largely Due to Oil Shipments, Indicates Rise of United States to Leadership of World's Commerce.



U.S.S. PENNSYLVANIA AT CHESAPEAKE RIVER CROSSING

By JUDSON C. WELLIVER

One of the striking evidences of America's rapid rise toward commercial and industrial leadership of the world, is the Panama Canal, which will handle more freight in 1925 than will Suez. For several years the two canals have been in a neck and neck competition whose implications are the more interesting because the Panama ditch is owned by the American Government, and that at Suez by the British Government.

Of course both Canals are open to the ships of all nations; and the competition between them is not only between the United States and Britain, but in a larger and even more significant view it is competition between old world and new world.

When the Panama Canal was opened in 1915, Suez was already transiting about 25,000,000 tons of freight annually. Almost nobody believed Panama could ever attract anything approaching such a volume. But during the war fear of German submarines in the Mediterranean caused many vessels to take the Panama route between the far east and European or American ports. This gave Panama its introduction and it has not only held but greatly increased its business since the war.

In 1923 Panama transited 5037 vessels, against 4721 for Suez; Panama handled 25,160,000 cargo tons against 22,770,000 for Suez. This was the first year of Panama's lead.

A Close Race

The following year Suez barely exceeded Panama's tonnage; and in 1925 comfortably held its lead. But reports for 1926 date indicate that Suez is losing, owing to Britain's industrial depression, while Panama is doing better and is pretty certain to resume the lead.

The present Suez Canal has been in operation nearly sixty years, Panama only eleven. Although few people except antiquarians know it, the first canal at Suez was built more than 3,000 years ago. It was in operation as early as B. C. 1350; how long before, is mere conjecture. Before the Christian era began the ditch had been built, destroyed, rebuilt, silted up and built up again, time after time. When Alexander the Great conquered Egypt the Canal was one of the oldest of engineering works.

Between 1904 and 1915 the present Panama Canal was constructed. It cost about \$400,000,000. Suez about one-fourth that sum. But Suez is a simple, sea-level ditch across a sandy plain; while Panama is a lock canal, the greater part of its length lying 33 feet above sea level, so that most of the distance from ocean to ocean is through an artificial freshwater lake.

Early Profits Unexpected

When Roosevelt started building at Panama, neither he nor any other prophet of optimism would have dared suggest that within its first decade the Canal would earn a profit. Its chief justification concerned the national defense, and the establishment of competition with the trans-continental railroads.

Although both Canals are open to shipping of all nations, British vessels constitute the majority of those using Suez (54.5 per cent), while American vessels are 64.5 per cent of those using Panama. For 1924, ships of 21 nations used

the Suez route, while 24 nations were represented in the maritime caravans at Panama.

The World War was not the only unexpected factor in bringing Panama so quickly to equality with Suez, nor the most important. The enormous increase in Panama traffic in 1922 was represented almost entirely by petroleum and its products, moving from California to the east coast and Europe. In the year ended June 30, 1924, tolls aggregating \$24,250,000 were collected, of which \$9,971,000 was from tankers carrying petroleum.

An even more striking statement of the matter is that for the same year exactly 50 per cent of all tonnage through the Canal was between the two ocean fronts of the United States; that is, 13,500,000 tons; and of this considerably over 9,000,000 tons, or more than two-thirds was petroleum. It was of course chiefly from California, en route to eastern refineries. In the succeeding year this petroleum movement fell off heavily; but for 1926 it is again increasing and the increase is likely to continue for many years. But for the petroleum traffic, the Canal would have shown a deficit in every year of its operation.

The enormous petroleum business has been in other ways advantageous to Panama. A constantly increasing proportion of maritime shipping nowadays uses oil fuel. Oil-burning ships seek routes on which they can most cheaply buy oil; and because California oil can be put so cheaply into the bunkers of vessels passing through the Panama ditch, there is a substantial inducement to prefer this route. This will increasingly favor Panama and militate against Suez, as the number of oil burners increases. Moreover, Panama's advantage will still further increase as the enormous oil resources of Venezuela, Colombia, and other South American countries are developed.

Great Service of Panama

If cheap petroleum has thus served Panama so well, Panama in turn has equally served the American motorist, who consumes most of the world's petroleum products. For Panama has brought the Pacific Coast petroleum to the eastern market at costs which, but for the Canal, would be vastly greater. Thus the Canal has given the United States the cheapest petroleum products in the world, and helped build the automobile industry and our modern highway system.

This mutually helpful relationship between the Canal and the petroleum users is the more impressive when one realizes that it was not even remotely anticipated at the time President Roosevelt started building the Canal. So late, indeed, as 1916, when Admiral Evans wrote his articles about the Canal and decided that it could not be profitable for several decades at least, he based all his calculations on the probable cost of coal for bunkering ships. He did not dream that merchant marines were on the verge of the revolutionary change from coal to oil. So he figured that, as there is practically no bunker coal in the countries bordering on the Pacific, that ocean could not compete, by way of Panama, for a greatly increased share of shipping. The oil development overturned the prediction of Admiral Evans, and of all others who had foreseen that fuel problems would make Panama unprofitable.

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

'Twas a case of yanking it from the "Yanks."

Were you completely satisfied with the outcome of the World's Series? So were we!

Lady Astor leaves our shores and Queen Marie arrives and business continues as usual.

Says a heading in a recent issue, "Specialist on Brain is Treating 'Peaches' Brownlie." Our guess is that the specialist is using a powerful microscope in his work.

Did you do all the things you planned to do during fire prevention week? If not, it is perfectly permissible to do them now.

It remains to be seen whether Jackie Coogan, minus long hair, will have as strong an appeal to old and young admirers as did the boy with the Dutch cut.

Judge Gary in speaking for the "open shop" says "no country will prosper unless men and women are allowed to work wherever and whenever they please." We wonder what a country would be like if those conditions did actually exist.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator with the will annexed of the Estate of Eveline L. Muzzey late of Greenfield in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment. Dated October 15, 1926. HENRY W. WILSON

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator de bonis non with will annexed of the estate of Edwin A. Merrill late of Antrim in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment. Dated October 15, 1926. LEWIS D. LEARNED

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

The Subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administratrix of the Estate of Vester Cleveland late of Antrim in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment. Dated October 16, 1926. LOTTIE E. CLEVELAND

It looks like a long, cold winter in England with the coal strike still unsettled and every measure put forward by the government promptly voted down by the miners. Looks as though the miners weren't very hungry.

British manufacturers want a law compelling the use in their country of a certain number of English-made moving pictures as a means of competing with American-made films. Something like leading a horse to water, but finding difficulty in making him drink.

The archbishop of Mexico has decided that the hem of a woman's dress should not be higher than six inches above her ankles if she desires to be classed as a modest woman. No wonder they had such a revolt against church rule in Mexico this summer.

Fruit Salad a la Creme

- 2 large bananas 1 pint sliced pineapple 1 pound Tokay or Malaga grapes 1 cup Cream Salad Dressing Drain the pineapple and cut into small pieces. Peel the grapes, cut into halves and remove the seeds. Peel the bananas, scrape off the fuzzy portions, and dice. Mix with the Cream Salad Dressing and serve on a plate garnished with lettuce, or place a spoonful of fruit on the lettuce leaf with a smaller spoonful of the dressing.

- Cream Salad Dressing: 2 tablespoons butter 2 tablespoons flour 1 cup cream 1/4 cup lemon juice 3 egg yolks 1/2 teaspoon salt 2 tablespoons sugar 2 cups whipped cream Melt the butter in a double boiler, stir in the flour and the cream (sour milk being preferable.) Stir until it begins to thicken. Beat the egg-yolks, add to them the salt, sugar and lemon juice, and turn into the thickened cream. Cook in a double boiler about five minutes, or until the eggs begin to thicken. Cool, and fold in the whipped cream.

Codfish Balls

Wash one-half pound of salt codfish and cut into small pieces using kitchen scissors to make one cupful. Wash and pare potatoes and cut into pieces the size of an English walnut to make one and one-half pints. Cook the fish and potatoes together in boiling water until potatoes are soft.

Drain thoroughly through a strainer, return to kettle and shake over the fire until the moisture is evaporated. Mash thoroughly, add one-half tablespoon butter, one egg, well beaten and one-fourth teaspoon of pepper. Beat well with a fork to make fluffy and add salt if necessary. Drop by spoonfuls into

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