

# The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XLIV NO. 29

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 15, 1927

5 CENTS A COPY

## Antrim Will Observe Her Sesqui-Centennial August 12 to 14

### THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y

Quality, Service and Satisfaction

### Goods for Summer Use

Straw Hats, Khaki Pants,  
Light Caps

Summer Dress Shirts

Summer Trousers

Bathing Suits for  
Ladies, Men and Children

Flit!

Good for Flies, Mosquitos, Ants and Roaches  
Sold in Pints, Quarts and Gallons

Lot of New Dress Cloth

Congoleum Rugs

At Regular Prices

### THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y

Odd Fellows Block

### Plumbing and Heating

NOW is the Time to Buy

### Oil Stoves

We Have a Very Good Supply

### W. F. CLARK

ANTRIM, ... New Hampshire

### Banking by Mail

We give special attention to our out of town accounts.

Send us your deposits by mail and let us prove to you that we can serve you by mail as well as over the Counter.

### THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF

Peterborough, N. H.

### CLASS OF 1927, ANTRIM HIGH SCHOOL

Seven Receive Diplomas — Four Young Ladies, Three Young Men — Large Attendance at the Exercises

The 33rd annual commencement of the Antrim High School took place on Friday afternoon of last week, in the town hall, attended by a large number of our people, many being present from adjoining towns and some coming from a distance to witness the exercises. There were seven in the class.

Roana H. Robinson, valedictorian; Lillian Marie Perkins, salutatorian; Mildred E. Whitney, class prophecy; Doris F. Ellinwood, history and will; Paul O. May, Arthur B. Hawkins, Wallace E. Whynot, essays.

The class ode was written by Wallace E. Whynot and sung by the class, and the High School chorus sang selections during the afternoon exercises. Supt. of Schools A. A. Holden, delivered the diplomas. Misses Robinson and Whitney were in the academic course, as were also Messrs. Hawkins and Whynot; Miss Perkins and Mr. May, scientific course; Miss Ellinwood, domestic arts.

The class marshal was Bruce Robertson, and the motto: "To the stars through all difficulties."

The decorations were good and consisted largely of crepe paper of the class colors, wisteria and green.

Streamers from the center point of the ceiling to the sides were neatly arranged. On the stage, in place of the solid banking of green as in the past, were a large center arch and a smaller one on either side; these being crossed in squares with the two colors of crepe paper. In a novel way were boxes or squares arranged from the center of the hall with the letters A. H. S. and Class of 1927. The whole made the hall trimming very artistic.

The class reception was held in the evening. Owing to the heavy shower interfering with the electric lights this part of the program did not begin till about 8.45 o'clock. The company was small at the start and gradually others came till a large party of relatives and friends were present. In the receiving line with the class were the members of the faculty; in addition was Ross H. Roberts, chairman of the school board, also Mrs. Roberts and Mrs. Chaffee. During the reception hour, music was furnished by Nevin's orchestra, of Concord, which also played for dancing till twelve o'clock. The arches used on the stage for the afternoon exercises were removed to the floor and were used as a background to the receiving line.

### YOU SHOULD HAVE A FLOWER GARDEN

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

Installment No. 63  
The spring and its seasonable flowers are gradually passing. The bulbs have seen their best. Primula polyanthus has been giving us its wonderful beauty for more than a month, and nothing in our garden has given us more pleasure, though the young Cowslips, Primula veris, blooming for their first time, give promise of a great wealth of tall trusses of clear colors another season. Now right after blooming is the best time to lift and divide these Primulas. They may be separated into single crowns, given a place in semi-shade, in well-enriched soil, and if well cultivated and not allowed to suffer for moisture, by fall will make fine large plants with several crowns. These, lightly protected with pine needles, and set where water will not stand over them, should give fine trusses next spring. By selecting different species of hardy Primulas, it is possible to have them bloom for about three months.

The Lupins are now beginning to open their long spikes of pea-shaped flowers. They, like the Delphiniums, are rapidly gaining favor among the lovers of perennial plants, and well they may. A large patch of the newer creations is worth going a long distance to see. There are several new strains of outstanding merit. Elliott's sweet-scented has fine spikes of self-colored flowers in a wide range of colors, including pink, fawn, purple and rose, and is one of the best. Downer's strain contains many colors new to Lupins, while Harkness' hybrids contain many beautiful art shades of rose, buff, yellow terracotta, mauve and blue.

As a rule the Lupins are very easy to handle. A variety of soils suits them, though they should have an abundance of water at blooming time. They do not like a rich soil. One successful grower advocates the use of no fertilizing material whatever. The white crubs are decidedly fond of Lupin roots. If one has trouble from this source and only a few plants, drenching the soil with kerosene emulsion will probably help.

HAROLD L. BROWN.

### ANTRIM'S HEAVY ELECTRICAL SHOWER

Much Damage Done by Lightning, Although No Fires Resulted in This Town or in This Vicinity

One of the hardest thunder showers Antrim has experienced in years visited us on Friday evening last, breaking upon this section around seven o'clock and continuing with more or less severity till late in the evening, although it was at its height just before eight o'clock. No one remembers when there was more electricity in the air for the same length of time. This followed an extremely hot day, the most torrid of any thus far this season.

Bolts of lightning struck a number of places in this immediate vicinity, none doing a great amount of damage considering the possibilities.

An elm tree near the residence of Frank E. Bass was struck within forty-five feet of the house, on the piazza of which members of the family were seated; the nearness of the current did not affect them materially.

The spire of the Presbyterian church attracted a bolt of lightning, and on entering the apex of it ripped off a number of courses of slate from the roof above the clock; the mysterious interloper then passed to the cable carrying elec-

tricity to illuminate the clock—putting the lights out of commission but not even stopping the clock—and on down to the cellar where it ruined the meter, and it now had spent its fury and was gone. Fortunately no fire was set and no greater damage was done.

In Bennington, one of the power houses of the Monadnock Paper Mills was entered by this merciless monster, doing considerable damage to generator and other apparatus.

Electric light and telephone service was greatly interfered with. Local men in charge of this service did their best to get everything back to normal in as quick time as possible, but their labors took them well into the night. They were able to accomplish considerable before midnight and the next day's work had the current and service well back to where it was before the shower.

All through the state there was much damage by the shower in buildings burned, electric and telephone lines put out of commission, necessitating a large amount of repair work.

### At the Main St. Soda Shop

Where Candies of Quality are Sold

Economize—Buy Your Wants Here and Save Money.

#### Weekly Specials

100 Genuine 5 gr. Aspirin Tablets ..... 39c  
25c size Mavis Face Powder ..... 17c  
Gillette Safety Razors Gold Plated Complete ..... 98c  
Razor Blades for Gem or Ever Ready ..... 1 dozen 60c  
Sterno Canned Heat ..... 3 for 25c  
Stroppers for Gillette Razor Blades ..... 98c  
\$1.00 Gem Safety Razor in Nickel Plated Box ..... 59c  
\$1.00 Auto Strop Safety Razor Complete ..... 59c

Added Special for One Week Only  
TALCLOUD Imported Talcum Powder in Spray Container. Sprays just where you want it. You buy one can at its regular price of 25c and we give you another can Free.

At the Main St. Soda Shop  
W. E. BUTCHER, Prop., Antrim, N. H.

### We Have Added to Our Stock

Coty's Houbigants and Richard Hudnut

Face Sachet and Talcum Powders

Compact Powders and Refills

Rouges

Lip Sticks

Perfumes and Toilet Waters

Dusting Powders and Solid Perfumes

Bath Salts in Bottles, Packages and Boxes.

A Show Case Full for Your Selection

### M. E. DANIELS

Registered Druggist

ANTRIM, N. H.

### 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.

### SPECIAL TOWN MEETING FOR JUNE 21

Selectmen Call Voters Together For Tuesday Evening After Receiving Legal Petition to Do So

A special town meeting is called for Tuesday evening, June 21, at 7.30 o'clock, in the town hall, to consider two articles, which appear in the posted warrant as follows:

Article 1—To see if the Town will vote to rescind its vote under Article 20 at its Annual Meeting held on March 8, 1927; and vote to appropriate, from money already raised, the sum of seven hundred dollars to be expended in whole, or in part according to law, in the widening to 18 feet the traveled part of the lower end of Elm Street, including the bridge, from a point 60 feet westerly from the south-westerly abutment of said bridge to a point 50 feet easterly from said abutment, following the general course of said Street, in accordance with the plan drawn by A. Nolan, C.E., dated April 2, 1927, and now on file with the Selectmen of said Town.

Article 2—To see if the Town will establish a Park Board or a Recreation Commission to have charge of Parks and Recreation Grounds in the Town; to determine the constitution of such body, the manner of its choice or appointment, and the choice of its members for the present year and until the next Annual Meeting; to see if the Goodell gift shall be administered by such a Board until the next Town Meeting instead of by the School Board as now; to see if the Town will appropriate any money to be expended by such a Board until the next Annual Meeting; to see if the Town will adopt any by-laws or regulations concerning Public Parks and Play Grounds in the Town.

# "For to Admire and for to See"

## What's the Answer



ROBERT F. PEARY



BALBOA DISCOVERS THE PACIFIC OCEAN



HENRY M. STANLEY



ZEBULON M. PIKE



VILJALMAR STEFANSSON

For to admire and for to see,  
For to hold this world so wide—  
It never done no good to me,  
But I can't drop it if I tried.

"There's no use in going further—it's the edge of cultivation."  
So they said, and I believed it—broke my land and sowed my crop—  
Built my barns and strung my fences in the little border station.  
Tucked away below the foothills where the trails run out and stop.  
Till a voice, as bad as Conscience, rang interminable changes  
On one everlasting Whisper day and night repeated—  
"Something hidden. Go and find it. Go and look behind the Ranges—  
Something lost behind the Ranges. Lost and waiting for you. Go!"

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

SANG Mr. Kipling once upon a time. In both poems he was talking about the same type of man, the man who through all the ages since history began has felt the urge to find out what was "lost behind the Ranges," the urge to "Go! For to admire and for to see!"—the Explorer.  
The world owes much to its explorers of every nation and every age. Drop their names out of American history, especially, and how comparatively lifeless and unromantic that history would be! Call the roll of the men who have ventured into the unknown, who have been the advance guards of civilization, and see what manner of men are these who answer—Norseman, Italian, Portuguese, Spaniard, Frenchman, Dutchman, Englishman and American. How many years of history and splendid achievement are written in these names: Bjarni Herjulfson, Eric the Red, Leif Ericson, Marco Polo, Henry the Navigator, Christopher Columbus, John and Sebastian Cabot, Amerigo Vesputius, Ferdinand Magellan, Ponce de Leon, Balboa, Pineda, Hernando De Soto, Francisco de Coronado, Cabeza de Vaca, Governor Onate, Jacques Cartier, Verrazano, Sir Francis Drake, Frobisher and Davis and Hawkins, Capt. John Smith, Hendrik Hudson, Samuel de Champlain, Jean Nicolle, St. Lussan, Marquette and Joliet and La Salle, Sieur de la Verendrye, Hennepin, P.L.hut, Radisson and Groselliers, Samuel Hearne, Alexander Mackenzie and Robert Cook!

Those are the names which should be written large in the annals of what has been called the "Golden Age of Exploration" when the Old world was sending out its bravest and best to find out all that could be learned about this New world which opened up to mankind on the day when the caravels of Columbus dropped anchor in the West Indies. Then followed the era of colonization, a period of fierce wars during which the nations of the Old world strove to determine which was to dominate the new and out of it all came the birth of a new nation in the New world, the United States of America.  
And it was the Explorer, too, the man who wanted to see what fertile valleys were "hidden behind the Ranges" of the Appalachians where he could satisfy the land hunger of a westward-pushing race, who helped bring on that conflict 150 years ago which made possible a new nation. Long before the Revolution the new breed of American frontiersman was crossing over the Blue Ridge and the Great Smoky mountains, and Abram Wood, Thomas Batts, Robert Fallam and James Needham, whatever the motive, whether for trade or homeseeking, which led them there, won for themselves the right to be called "Explorers." Hard on their heels came the Long Hunters of Kentucky, such men as James Finley, Daniel Boone, Richard Henderson, James Robertson and John Sevier.  
Under the flag of the new republic the westward push continued. In 1803 the two young Virginians, Lewis and Clark, set out upon their "magnificent adventure" and two years later Zebulon M. Pike began the explorations which were to make him famous and give him the mighty monument in the Colorado mountain peak which bears his name. Army officers, hunters, fur traders, trappers, scientists, engineers—they all sought to dispel the mystery of what lay "behind the Ranges" and when their work was done there was written on the roll of Explorers such names as Stephen Long, James Pursey, John C. Fremont, Kit Carson, Jedediah Smith, John Colter, Jim Bridger, Hugh Glenn, R. B. Marcy, John Wesley Powell, John W. Gunnison, Edwin James Becknell, McKnight, Beard, Chambers, Wyeth, Meek, Jenney, Reynolds, Ashley, Lisa, Bonnerville, Jackson, Fitzpatrick and Sublette.  
When the furthest reaches of the last great



THEODORE ROOSEVELT

West had been explored the Explorer breed had to turn to other lands to satisfy the urge to "Go! For to admire and for to see." There was still the mystery of Africa, the Dark continent, so a new race of explorers was born and it added to the long roll the names of DuChailu, Chinese Gordon and David Livingston, the greatest of them all. The story of this Englishman who gave his life to the work is one of the most romantic in all history. No less romantic is the story of the young American newspaper correspondent, Henry M. Stanley, who set out to find Livingston, lost somewhere in the wilds of Africa and persisted until he was successful. The world has particular reason to remember Stanley at this time because there was recently erected in St. Bride's church in London a memorial tablet to the memory of this man who not only rescued a fellow explorer, but who made other expeditions, as a result of which the term "Darkest Africa" disappeared to be substituted by the knowledge of one of the most interesting continents on the face of the globe.

With the mystery of Africa solved the minds of this hardy breed of adventurers next turned to those places where the extreme of cold made exploration even more perilous than did the extreme of heat in the regions of the equator—the North and South poles. So the Arctic and Antarctic regions added to the honor roll the names of Andree, Wellman, Nansen, Franklin, Greeley, Wilkes, Reynolds, Shackleton, Scott, Amundsen, Stefansson and MacMillan. And it was an American, Robert W. Peary, who planted the Stars and Stripes as the first flag of any nation on the point that is farthest north in the whole world.

Even when the North and South poles had joined the class of the Dark continent as mysteries that were mysteries no longer, the race of explorers was not yet satisfied. Down in South America there was a mysterious river named appropriately the River of Doubt, so a former President of the United States, Theodore Roosevelt, set out to solve this enigma and did it. His sons also have carried on the family tradition and a year or so ago returned from the recesses of Tibet, bringing with them specimens of an animal described by one of the earliest explorers, Marco Polo, the mountain goat which bears his name, the Ovis Pelli.

Five hundred years of exploration have not yet yielded all the secrets of unknown land upon this earth. There still are places which have not yet known the tread of civilized man's foot. But let it not be thought that the old breed of Explorers that gave to the world a Christopher Columbus, a Lewis and Clarke, a Henry M. Stanley and a Raold Amundsen, is yet extinct. For the "face of the globe is a-crawling with expeditions seeking scientific data and high adventure. Secrets hidden in the far corners of the earth are attracting eager hordes of inquisitive students of both sexes and the graveyards of history are being ransacked by indefatigable searchers for light on the remote past." Only a year or so ago the whole world was thrilled by the news of the discoveries made in the valley of the Nile and King Tut became a name as familiar to newspaper readers as Calvin Coolidge or Babe Ruth.

During the year 1926 the Smithsonian Institution sent out no less than 35 field expeditions to four continents. If you would know of the romance of modern exploration get a copy of the little pamphlet issued by the Smithsonian which some one has suggested might properly be called "The Adventures of Science." In it is told briefly the

story of these thirty-five expeditions to Sumatra, to China, to Algeria, to Beloochistan, to southwest Africa and to Alaska for the purpose of capturing live wild game, unearthing buried villages which flourished in prehistoric times, collecting fossil footprints, and fossil elephants and shells and gathering ferns in West Indian mountains and minerals in Mexico.

During the same year the American Museum of Natural History sent out thirty-four expeditions and the Field museum of Chicago had twelve out at one time. In fact, there is scarcely a place on the face of the earth where you can go now without finding some of these modern explorers at work or stumbling upon evidence that they have been there before you. Last summer there was something of a "traffic congestion" of explorers in the Arctic. Byrd and Amundsen flew over the North pole in an airplane. The Greenland expedition of the American Museum of Natural History, under the direction of George Palmer Putnam, made an 8,500-mile trip in the schooner Effie Morrissey, went within 700 miles of the pole, picked up the University of Michigan expedition, commanded by Prof. William Herbert Hobbs, at Nova Scotia, took it to South Greenland, brought it back in October and finally arrived in New York harbor with a cargo of specimens for the museum's hall of ocean life.

The Field museum expedition, headed by Commander Donald B. MacMillan, spent two and one-half months in the frozen North trailing the footsteps of the ancient Norsemen. But Americans have no monopoly on polar exploration. The French have two such excursions planned or under way, to search for the magnetic pole and explore that region. Up in Alaska the United States navy, the geological survey, the bureau of ethnology and about a dozen other government bureaus have been or are now carrying on their explorations in that territory. One of the most adventurous of these is the exploit of Lieut. Ben Wyatt, aviator, who has set out to map an area of 40,000 square miles, a job that will take him at least four years. In the interior of Alaska Dr. Ales Hrdlicka of the bureau of ethnology is mapping the probable route by which primitive man first found his way to this continent and in the Bering sea John Treadwell Nichols of the American Museum of Natural History is making a similar study of the Asiatic fish which have invaded American waters.

It is in the Old World, however, that some of the most interesting expeditions which are turning back the pages of history are under way. The Faunthrop-Vernay expedition of the American museum has been exploring in northern India and went through the dangerous passes of the Himalayas to Chinese Turkestan, visiting a number of regions never before penetrated by scientists. In central Asia a Russian expedition has announced discoveries so extraordinary that they sound more like fairy tales than sober facts of the present time. In the "Dead City" of Khara Khotia in the Gobi desert they report the discovery of a library of 25,000 volumes in an extinct language, and in the tombs of the "Seven Kings of Tartary" treasures as perfect as the day they were placed there, at least 6,000 years ago. Similar treasures are being found by expeditions sent out by the Metropolitan Museum of Art, by the Oriental Institute of the University of Chicago, by the University of Michigan, by Harvard university, and the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, all of which are working in various parts of Egypt.

In Mesopotamia there is a Field museum-Oxford university joint expedition, one financed by the British museum and another by the University of Pennsylvania, all of which have announced important discoveries which throw new light on the ancient civilization of that region. Pennsylvania also has an expedition in Palestine which has already discovered the Temple of Ashtorath and predicts further remarkable discoveries before its work is finished.

Nor is the Old world the only place where the secrets of forgotten peoples are being sought. In the jungles of Central America, Mexico, Ecuador, Peru and Brazil, scientists working under the direction of a number of institutions are bringing to light more information about the Mayas and the other Indian or pre-Indian races. These include the American Museum of Natural history, the Peabody Museum of Harvard, the Carnegie Institute, the British museum, the National Geographic society, the Field museum, and the British Royal Geographical society.

These are some of the expeditions that are already in the field. Add to them the expeditions that are constantly going forth and it is easy to believe that within a short time not a spot upon the face of the globe will remain unvisited by man.

Here is a new feature that will provide profitable entertainment for all of our readers. In each issue we will print a series of twenty questions covering such subjects as history, science, geography, literature, arithmetic, religion, sports, economics, famous sayings, natural history and other things. In this issue we start the series with the first twenty questions. Our next issue will carry the answer to these questions and another set of twenty, and so on over a period of several months. Try to answer these questions as they appear in each issue. To do so, to search for the answers that you do not know, will add materially to your store of valuable information. This new, "What's the Answer" department is an educational feature of unusual value. Cut out the questions, keep them until the answers appear in the next issue and then see how near correct your own answers have been. Follow it from issue to issue and you will find it fascinating.

### Questions—No. 1

- 1—Who discovered the Pacific ocean?
- 2—What is the oldest town in the United States and when was it settled?
- 3—What is the area of the earth's surface?
- 4—What is the average person's range of visibility?
- 5—How many times has St. Louis won the National league pennant?
- 6—What is the meaning of the Renaissance as applied to art?
- 7—What land is remarkable in that it has practically no drainage to the sea?
- 8—What is the oldest Greek letter college fraternity?
- 9—Who said, "I regret that I have but one life to give to my country"?
- 10—What industry is considered the barometer for general trade in the United States?
- 11—What is myopia?
- 12—How old is the earth?
- 13—When was negro slavery introduced into the United States?
- 14—When was Yale college founded?
- 15—Who was the first man to drive an automobile more than a mile in a minute?
- 16—What American actor has won distinction as tragedian and comedian; as an interpreter of Shakespeare and of the modern drama, and is equally proficient on the stage and in moving pictures?
- 17—Which of the continents has the most regular coast line?
- 18—Who was the first lyric poet of France?
- 19—Who said: "D—n the torpedoes! Go ahead!"?
- 20—What is America's greatest undeveloped resource?

### Accidents That Have Made Big Industries

A piece of cheese tossed by one workman at another during the luncheon hour missed its mark and dropped into the plating bath used in the production of copper disks from which wax phonograph records were stamped. Later the disks from that bath were found to be far superior to the others, and an investigation revealed that the casein in the cheese had done the trick. This disclosed a possible improvement worth thousands of dollars to the manufacturer. Telephone engineers discovered that an alloy of nickel and iron, when produced in the form of a narrow ribbon and wound around the copper core of a submarine cable, would increase the speed of the cable six times. The only trouble was that no one seemed able to find a flux that would weld the ends of the ribbon into a solid piece. One day a workman jokingly said: "Let's try salt." Picking up the shaker from his luncheon pail, he started to sprinkle the salt over the flux, when the cover fell off the shaker and the salt poured over the weld. This started a chemical action that united the edges, and the problem was solved. A scientist in France, while experimenting in his laboratory, inadvertently opened the wrong valve. Before he could rectify his mistake several drops of moisture settled in a glass tube that was part of the apparatus. His election knew no bounds, for here at last was the end of the long search for liquid oxygen. Again an accident created an industry and gave us an explosive far safer and mightier than dynamite.—Floyd W. Parsons in the Saturday Evening Post.

### Prophecy Fulfilled

There are several lakes or streams in different parts of the world with which are connected strange stories. One is Lake Chrissie, four miles from Ermelo, in the eastern Transvaal, when the Dutch emigrant from the Cape first settled in the Transvaal an old Kaffir medicine man predicted that some day the lake would become dry and then the Boers would lose their independence. This prophecy was fulfilled when the Boers were subjected by the British.

## FARMER WOMAN IN OKLAHOMA

### Praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Because It Gave Her Health and Strength



In a sunny pasture in Oklahoma, a herd of sleek cows was grazing. They made a pretty picture. But the thin woman in the blue checked apron sighed as she looked at them. She was tired of cows, tired of her tedious work in the dairy. She was tired of cooking for a household of boarders, besides caring for her own family. The burdens of life seemed too heavy for her falling health. She had lost confidence in herself. One day she began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and her general health began to improve. She took it faithfully. Now she can do her work without any trouble, sleeps well and is no longer blue and timid. This woman, Mrs. Cora Short, R. R. 9, Box 387, Oklahoma City, Okla., writes: "Everybody now says: 'Mrs. Short, what are you doing to yourself? I weigh 135 and my weight before I took it was 115. I have taken seven bottles of the Vegetable Compound.' Other women who have to work hard and keep things going may find the road to better health as Mrs. Short did, through the faithful use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Ask your neighbor."

## Your Worst Enemy is Constipation

Perhaps you don't realize what is making you feel so lifeless, why you have to force yourself to accomplish your day's work. Try a few doses of Dr. True's Elixir. Get your intestines and stomach to function properly and you'll realize why constipation cuts your efficiency in half. For over seventy-six years Dr. True's Elixir has been known as

## The True Family Laxative

It cleanses as it clears the intestines, and it is so pleasant to take that it is a welcomed medicine to every member of the family. Family size bottle \$1.20; other sizes 60c and 40c.

## WANTED

THE GOLDEN KNITTING MILLS Schuylkill Haven, Pa. Originators, inventors and exclusive designers and manufacturers of cotton and silk mixed dresses, selling for \$5.95 and \$6.95 per garment, want canvassers; best direct-selling proposition in United States; largest commissions paid.

WANTED—Young lady high school age willing to care for sick patients out-of-door work. Details in letter. Address W. E. Ehlensberger, Box 320, New Rochelle, N. Y.

## Help the Family Budget

We offer a refined and dignified way to increase your income. Especially attractive for women with a car and for those living at or near vacation resorts. Earning possible in unusual ways. We call and explain our idea! Absolutely no obligation. For appointment, address 811 Bond Building, Manchester, N. H.

## \$2,000 FARM

20 Acres, handy to state road, 5 miles from Nashua, N. H.; 4 room cottage, barn, water in house, \$200 cash, \$250 stock and dairy farm, 110 acres, fine set of buildings, good repair; \$1,100 Poultry and Fruit farm in Hollis, N. H.; \$4,500 or one-half cash, 100 acres, Windham Junction, fine set of buildings; nice orchard, 100 ac. wood; Free Farm Building, E. W. BURNHAM, 17 Main St., Nashua, N. H.

## FOR YOUR GARDEN

Strong Transplanted Plants Snapdragon, Aster, Verbena, Petunia, all colors, Salvia, Red, Merigold and Zinnia, Dwarf and Tall, Anemone (Ornamental), Pinks and Sprigged, YOUR CHOICE. ANY ABOVE PLANTS—\$1.00 for \$1 delivered. BERNHART GREENHOUSES North Adams, Mass.

## Bunions

Quick relief from pain. Prevent shoe pressure. At all drug and shoe stores. Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads Put one over the pain in 10 days.

## French Telegrams "Signed"

The French postal authorities have established a system of autograph telegrams, the signature of the sender being reproduced at the foot of the message.

## DODD'S PILLS

DIURETIC STIMULANT TO THE KIDNEYS Standard for Constipation. Mrs. Della Olson, of New London, Wis., writes: "I suffered with rheumatism for years. There was a gravel deposit in the urine and I had frequent headaches. I had dark circles around my eyes and was always tired. I bought a box of your Dodd's Pills and am glad I did, for I secured quick relief and think they are a wonderful remedy."

Buy a box today, 60c, at your drug store or the Dodd's Medicine Co., 709 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

# THE DOOM TRAIL

By Arthur D. Howden Smith  
Author of PORTO BELLO GOLD, Etc.

(© by Brewster's)

WNU Service

## CHAPTER XV—Continued

"There!" he exclaimed. "You have it in the face. What do you expect of me? Would you have me violate God's sacrament by wedding a maid against her affections? Some priests might do so, but I will never! Marriage without affection is adultery."

"You leap to conclusions, my good sir," returned Murray. "The maid does not know her own mind. She is a conquest for the Church, and her alliance with the Chevalier de Veulle cements the great work we are undertaking together."

"I will have naught to do with it," responded the priest with decision. "Not even to admit her into the Church would I tolerate the fastening upon herself, her husband and myself of a mortal sin. As for the Chevalier de Veulle, I will say nothing at present. But I am not satisfied with everything here at La Vierge du Bois. I shall have more to say on that score later."

He went out and up the stairs, and Murray, after a moment's hesitation, followed him.

But our reprieve was brief. The next morning an augmented force of jailers appeared. The thongs on our arms were tightened; our legs were unshackled; and we were marched up into the wintry sunshine again, our eyes blinking at the unwanted light.

The village was deserted, and we perceived the reason when we reached the council place and saw the long row of stakes which stretched before the background of the green firs of the Evil Wood. Jeers and cries of derision greeted us.

The False Faces strung their ill-omened circle around us, and the feather-tufted Keepers and their women and children pressed close to view the gawsome spectacle. We were bound to the stakes, Ta-wan-ne-ars and I in the middle of the line; and almost at once the torturing began upon the unfortunates at the two extremities. Their songs and shouts of defiance soon gave way to a sinister silence, as they fought with all their will power to curb the agony which bade them cry for mercy.

The horror of it first sickened me, then flogged me into a red-hot temper of anger. And in the midst of the orgy of bestiality Murray and De Veulle penetrated the circle of False Faces, with Marjory, white-faced, tight-lipped, between them. They walked up to the stake to which I was bound.

Murray addressed me. "We are making a bargain with the lady, Master Ormerod. She is to renounce her objections to De Veulle, own herself mistaken in her feeling of affection for you—and you are to be permitted to escape when she has sealed her engagements."

"Do not think of it, Marjory," I called to her. "I mind this not at all. And fear not. Help will come to you."

A tinge of color showed in her cheeks, and she stepped to my side.

"I cannot let you die, Harry," she said with a sob. "Indeed I will not be able to stand the thinking of it. Better anything—better marriage to this beast—than—that!"

"You are wrong," I urged her. "You must not. I should go mad if you did. I should hate myself! I—"

I twisted my head toward Ta-wan-ne-ars beside me.

"Bid her not, brother," I appealed to him. "Tell her I do not fear to pay the price! And why should I escape if you—"

His granite features softened as his eyes met hers. But before he could speak the scene shifted with startling rapidity. There was a bulge in the ring of False Faces, and Ga-ha-no burst into the group.

Dressed in her uniform as Ga-gosa Ho-nun-as-ta-ta, the kilt and moccasins, she fronted De Veulle with eyes blazing, breast heaving.

"Do you seek now to buy the white maiden with this man's life?" she stormed. "You shall not! You have had your pleasure with me. Now you would like to have a woman of your own color. You shall not! I have been bad. I have forgotten the ways of my fathers. I have betrayed a good man."

She threw a glance at Ta-wan-ne-ars, straining at his bonds.

"For that I am sorry, but it is too late!" she exclaimed. "White maiden," she cried to Marjory, "do not listen to this man. He is more wicked than I—and I am now a creature of Ha-ne-go-at-geh!"

De Veulle waved his arm toward the attentive circle of False Faces.

"Remove the mistress," he ordered. "She is hindering the torture."

The False Faces moved forward reluctantly, but Ga-ha-no acted without hesitation. A knife leaped from a fold of her kilt, and she sprang upon De Veulle like a wildcat. He retreated, and ripped out his own knife.

But she closed with him, and the two knives sank home at the same instant. Hers pierced De Veulle to the heart. His drove to the hilt into her right breast, and she staggered back, coughing blood, against the rigid form of Ta-wan-ne-ars, bound fast to the stake.

"Ga-ha-no—was not—worthy of—Ta-wan-ne-ars," she gasped as her head slipped down his chest. "It is—better—so."

## CHAPTER XVI

### The Might of the Long House

The silence of consternation gripped the borders of the Keepers of the Trail. The sea of painted, scowling faces exhibited one frozen expression of awe at the suddenness of the tragedy. Only Murray gave no indication of feeling as he knelt by De Veulle's side. He stood up, wiping a spot of blood of one of his hands with a laced handkerchief.

"He is gone," he remarked impartially.

"Give a look to the Indian girl," I urged.

He shrugged his shoulders as if to say it was not worth while; but Mar-



Jory stooped over Ga-ha-no, composed the disordered black tresses and closed the wildly staring eyes.

"'Tis useless, Harry," she said. "She is dead."

"Ga-ha-no—is—dead!" repeated Ta-wan-ne-ars blankly.

His heaving muscles relaxed, and he hung limp in his bonds against the stake.

"At the least, the woman gave you an avenue of escape from an intricate problem," commented Murray. "You do not seem glad, my dear."

"I am not glad," retorted Marjory scornfully. "And I am right content that you should be unable to understand why I will be mourning for her."

"Ah, well, we have never understood each other, have we?" rejoined Murray, taking snuff absent-mindedly.

"Come, we will give orders for the removal of the unfortunate pair, and—"

The horror dawned once more in Marjory's face.

"And what?" she gasped.

"You forget, Marjory, that my savage henchmen have work to do," he answered nonchalantly. "I take it for granted that you do not wish to remain and view their labors?"

"You would leave these—these men—Master Ormerod—to—to—"

"And why not?" he replied. "They are enemies. As I have had occasion to tell him ere this, Master Ormerod has sought to contrive my ruin. But I am a reasonable man. I am always willing to discuss terms."

"And what might you mean by terms?" I demanded, taking a hand in the conversation.

He elaborated as unconcernedly as if we sat on opposite sides of a table in London, entirely ignoring the hud-

dyed corpses at his feet, the line of bodies stiffening in the bitter cold against the stakes and the attendant cordon of Indians whose faces studied his as their fingers itched to resume the torture.

"An undertaking to abandon this wholly barren persecution of my enterprises," he decided. "I should require the signature of Governor Burnett to the document."

"And my companions here?" I asked curiously.

"You forget that even my powers are necessarily limited," he said. "I could not possibly snatch from my people's vengeance Iroquois warriors taken red-handed in an attempt to massacre them."

I laughed. "You do not yet know me, Murray." "Possibly you are subject to education," he retorted, buttoning up his greatcoat. "Come, Marjory."

He drew away from him.

"I choose to remain," he said coldly. "I choose that you shall not."

He waved his hand in unmistakable signal of release to the watchful False Faces and their followers. A yell of satisfaction swelled from their hungry throats, and they dashed forward.

"'Twill be difficult for me to control them in a few moments," observed Murray.

He looked up in amazement, as a mantle of silence enveloped the council place for the second time.

"O my people," boomed a harsh voice in the Cahnuga dialect, "verily Ha-ne-go-at-geh has claimed you! You are mad! You toy with your enemies here when the warriors of the Long House are as thick along the Doom Trail as the falling leaves of autumn. The Keepers who were on watch are dead or in flight. At any moment the Iroquois will be here. They have burned Ga-no-geh. The snow of the Trail is trampled flat by their multitudes. Aye, the Doom Trail is bringing doom upon its Keepers."

His words were drowned in a racket of firing from the heart of the Evil Wood. A number of the False Faces emerged from the shelter of the firs, their awful masks wabbling unsteadily.

"The People of the Long House!" they wailed. "The People of the Long House are come!"

"We are attacked back and front," snarled Murray. "Well Master Ormerod, you and your friend the chief are excellent hostages."

He belloyed a series of commands which brought some degree of order out of the confusion, and dispatched one party of Keepers into the wood to resist the attack from that quarter. Another body he sent through the village to hold the approaches of the Doom Trail. Under his directions the remainder of the warriors unbound the surviving prisoners from the stakes and escorted us to the stockaded house in which he dwelt.

In the doorway they paused to await the coming of Murray. He arrived presently, with Marjory hanging unwillingly on his arm.

"The prisoners?" he rasped in answer to the question of our guards. "Take them to the cellar. Look to their security if you value your lives."

An echo of distant shouts reached our ears as we stood there, and across the posts of the stockade we saw the Keepers streaming from the Evil Wood and at their heels certain dashing, quick-moving figures that we knew must be the warriors of the Eight Clans.

"It is time to bring our women and children inside the stockade," proposed one of the Cahnugas.

Murray shook his head.

"We have not room nor food to spare. See," he said, as the sound of firing came from the southward, "we are surrounded. We are ignorant of the strength of the Iroquois. It may be all we can do to defend ourselves. Women and children would be so many inconveniences to us."

And whilst a squad of savages conducted us to our prison the rest manned the firing platforms around the stockade and prepared to cover the retreat of the Keepers, who were falling back rapidly before the hard-driving attacks of the Iroquois.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Use of Rifle Dates From Border Warfare

The use of the rifle in America has been general since the war of 1754-63, known to us as the French and Indian war, in which Braddock was defeated. From what I can learn, the flint-lock rifle, as we generally understand the weapon, dates from about the beginning of the Eighteenth century. My reasons for believing this are the statements that Captain Dillon has a good specimen with a date of 1719. If I recall correctly, stamped in the metal of the barrel. The photo of this rifle shows it to have been the conventional long-barreled, short-stocked, single-triggered model made and used so widely in the border wars and the Revolution.

I have read in very old books that King Philip, the Indian chieftain of New England, in his great war with

the Colonists in 1675 or some such date, had a rifled weapon. It may have been true, but I believe the rifle dates to the early part of the Eighteenth century as far as general use is concerned. I believe the first makers were the German settlers of Pennsylvania.—Mr. Wiggins, in Adventure Magazine.

### Mexican Superstition

The Mexicans have a superstition that whoever partakes of food that has been gnawed by rats will be falsely accused of wrongdoing.

### Proof Positive

Everybody says it, and what everybody says must be true.—James Fennimore Cooper.

## WHERE PAGAN KINGS ONCE RULED SWEDEN

### Old Upsala Again Comes Into Spotlight

Washington.—"Old Upsala, one-time pagan capital of Sweden, recently came into the spotlight, after centuries of slumber, when a Christian church which is more than 800 years old, was rededicated," says a bulletin from the Washington headquarters of the National Geographic society.

"The church stands on the same site formerly occupied by the famous golden pagan temple of Upsala, where worship of the Norse gods, Odin, Thor and Frey, drenched the 'sacred' building with the blood of human sacrifice.

Pagan Rites Practiced. "Tradition has it that King Domald was slain at Upsala as a sacrifice to the pagan gods to end a famine, after the people had offered other human beings and an ox without success," continues the bulletin.

"King Aun, another early Swedish king, was promised additional years of life by the gods if he would offer up his sons. He lived to sacrifice nine, but was stopped by his subjects before he attempted to slay the tenth and last. The old king is said to have died shortly after he failed to comply with the gods' commands.

"Visitors to Old Upsala today who are not familiar with its history, would not be apprised of its ancient glory. Except for three huge mounds, the traditional tombs of the three gods, and a natural amphitheater where the ancient assemblies of Sweden were held, few suggestions of the old capital remain.

"Ostra Aros, two miles south of the capital on the Fyrisa river, was the royal landing place. Otherwise it was insignificant compared with the royal town. But when the first Christian cathedral was destroyed by fire in the Thirteenth century, the archbishopric was moved to the port city, and shortly afterward the royal household migrated to Stockholm. Old Upsala was soon deserted when stripped of its royal and religious leadership and Ostra Aros even usurped its name. The old capital later became known as Gamla Upsala.

"Modern Upsala, now a city of nearly 30,000 inhabitants, is about forty miles north of Stockholm with which it is connected by both water and rail transportation. Its principal industry is education, for Upsala university is the largest state educational institution in Sweden. The university was founded in 1477.

"Crowning the highest point in the city is the Upsala castle, founded by King Gustavus Vasa 400 years ago. It was the scene of Queen Christina's abdication.

"The castle windows afford a splendid view of the 'college town.' The Fyrisa, crossed by eight bridges, quietly flows southward toward Lake Malaren. The city is spread out on both banks. The east bank, save for a few houses, and streets that are laid out in checkerboard fashion, is the site of numerous university buildings, campuses and gardens. One of the gardens was laid out by Linnaeus, the founder of modern botany, who became a professor at Upsala in 1731. Emanuel Swedenborg, mystic philosopher and founder of the religious sect called the 'Swedenborgians,' was graduated from the university in 1710.

"Fraternalism Called 'Nations.' "Wherever seen, Upsala students are distinguished by their white velvet caps. Each of the some 2,000 students are obliged to become members of the student unions known as 'nations.' There are no Greek letter fraternities. Members are chosen by accident of birth, for each nation represents one or more Swedish 'lans,' or provinces. The 'nations' have their own houses and conduct their own affairs.

"The university library is, perhaps, the most important in the country, containing more than 350,000 printed volumes and 14,000 valuable manuscripts. The chief treasure is the famous Codex Argenteus, a Fourth century translation of the four gospels into Gothic. The work includes 187 leaves of parchment in gold and silver letters on a red ground. There is also a collection of letters of Luther, Linnaeus, Mozart and Goethe.

"Upsala cathedral might be properly called 'Little Notre Dame,' although it is the largest in Sweden. The cathedral is situated in the center of the city, its close adjoining the university campus. Here the graduation exercises of the university are held. In its burial vaults lie the remains of some of Sweden's foremost educators, among whom are King Curtavus Vasa, Linnaeus and Swedenborg. One of Notre Dame's architects, Etienne de Bonneuil, drew the plans of the cathedral, which accounts for its resemblance to the Paris church. Construction began in 1287 and it was 150 years before the building was completed."

### Fenceless Rumania

Bukharest, Rumania.—Fences are almost as rare in Rumania today as they were on the plains of west Texas fifty years ago. Every man knows where his own plowed field ends.

### Prevents Colds

New York.—In order to be healthy, even immune from colds, take a dip in the ocean daily, even when the mercury is below zero, the five members of the Penguin club advise.

## WORLD'S HOTTEST AND COLDEST SPOTS

### Siberia Holds Record With 90.4 Degrees Below.

Washington.—Days are coming when we shall enjoy just thinking of the coldest spot on earth. That imaginary comfort may be enhanced by a knowledge of the exact time and location of the coldest known temperature. Verkhoyansk, Siberia, just within the Arctic circle, experienced 90.4 degrees below zero Fahrenheit on January 15, 1885. It was officially reported that this same place recently broke the above record with 97.8 degrees below.

However, do not start for Verkhoyansk for your vacation, for the temperature rises to 80 degrees during the two-month summer. Miles City, Mont., holds the low record for the United States with 65 degrees below.

It may help the fellow who must enjoy the sea breeze of an electric fan to know of a hotter spot than his own chair. The Italian meteorological station of Azizia registered 136.4 degrees Fahrenheit in the shade on September 13, 1922. Azizia is in the semi-desert plain of Jefara, northern Africa. The mean annual temperature for this region is 70.8 degrees.

Before Azizia established her hottest day California's similar arid inland plain held the world's record with 134 degrees in the shade. This was at Greenland ranch on the edge of Death valley, where the thermometer goes higher than 120 degrees every summer. Officials at the weather bureau question Azizia's record because the conditions under which the 136.4 degrees were obtained were not certainly proper. However, this may be the American desire for bigger and better climate, as Prof. Filippo Eredia saw the establishment of the meteorological station at the Italian settlement in 1913 and took great pains to insure the accurate functioning of the instruments after approved methods.

Though summer out-of-doors recreation is tempting, the need for vacations is apparently greater in winter than in summer. Scientific investigation has discovered that it is a great mistake to speed up at the end of January while in May nature lends her aid and human energy is increased. We are still more energetic in October.

Nervous America might well change her habit and relax in winter vacations when the need for slowing up is greatest.

## Hungarian Fencer Was in 10,000 Duels

Budapest.—Ten thousand duels, fought, arranged or attended, was the record that enabled Karl Fodor, fencing master, to die happy.

Fodor died recently after a celebration in honor of his ten thousandth duel, which was in his fencing rooms. For forty years Budapest duels were held, as a rule, in his quarters. He presided over the many political sword quarrels of Count Tisza. He saw behind the scenes of most of the political differences and society scandals of his time.

His most famous affair was the duel of Count Etienne Keglevitch and Deputy Karl Henz. It was to be a deadly fight, but it ended before it started. The count, very near-sighted, ran against his adversary's sword before the signal for the start and was killed.

## Moose Cows Swim to Isle to Give Birth to Calves

Anchorage, Alaska.—Fire Island in Cook's inlet is the maternity hospital for moose. Moose cows are now swimming from the mainland to Fire Island to give birth there to their calves. The island is of small size, but it harbors no wolves and the young moose, when old enough to look out for themselves, are escorted back to the Kenaim peninsula.

The island is one of the most remarkable of the Alaskan refuges for wild game.

Two other small islands near Fire Island, Egg and Chisick, are natural nesting places for the elder duck, under protection in Alaska, while Afognak Island is the winter home of sea otter and the summer resort for the superb emperor goose.

## Hens for Lay Eggs for Apes to Steal

Odessa.—A shipment of 14 chimpanzees has arrived from Africa and will be established on the Soviet government's "monkey farm" at Suchum, in the Caucasus. The commissary of health is opening the monkey colony to breed a supply of animals for transplanting monkey glands to rejuvenate people.

Professor Ivanoff of the Leningrad Institute of Medicine accompanied the chimpanzees. He returned from a year's study and experiment in central Africa, where he made scientific tests of cross-breeding monkeys with other animals.

The "monkey farm" is in tropical Russia and has been prepared to make the chimpanzees feel at home. Even a flock of hens has been provided, to lay eggs which the chimpanzees can steal and suck as they do in Africa.

## EARLY HAIR BOB NOTICED BY GODS

### Legend Calls Constellation Queen's Shorn Tresses.

Washington.—Possibly not the first, but certainly one of the earliest maidens to bob her hair, achieved immortality, in the sky. Look overhead this evening, if it is clear, and there you will see a swarm of rather faint stars. These are the locks which were sacrificed by the Queen Berenice, and are known as Coma Berenice, or Berenice's Hair.

Berenice was the wife of Evergetes, who was the third of the Ptolemies and ruled Egypt about 243 B. C. Previously there had been no such constellation in the sky, but the tail of the near-by lion, Leo, stretched straight into the space that it now occupies.

One day the king went to war against the Assyrians, and fully aware of the danger to his daughter, Berenice, was much alarmed for his safety. Going to the temple of Venus, the goddess of love, to pray for his safety, she vowed on the altar of Venus that if Evergetes returned victorious she would cut off her beautiful hair and give it to the gods.

The king did defeat the Assyrians, and when Berenice heard of his victory she was true to her promise, and bobbed her hair. Like modern husbands who learn that their wives have cut off their tresses, the king was distressed at the appearance of his wife with bobbed hair, even though he appreciated her kind intentions.

Astronomer Explains It. But his anger was aroused the next day when it developed that the queen's tresses had been stolen from the temple of Venus during the night, and he consulted his court astronomer and sage, who seems to have been one of the original "yes-men," Conon by name. He had to explain what had happened, and after due consideration, he announced that Jupiter had himself removed the locks from the temple and placed them among the stars.

Pointing out what had previously been regarded by astronomers as the end of the lion's tail he told the king that this was his wife's hair. And as the king was not familiar with astronomy, he took Conon at his word, and he and his queen were highly flattered at the approval thus shown by the gods. But as the lion had to have his tail, it has been represented ever since as curled into a loop.

## Orphan Wins \$100 As College's "Smilingest"

Fort Worth, Texas.—Miss Willa Mae Lee, an orphan earning her way through college, won this year's \$100 prize for being the "smilingest" girl on the campus at Texas Woman's college here. Before entering college last year, Miss Lee lived at the Waco Methodist home.

As the climax of a contest instituted last semester, Willa Mae was elected "T. W. C. Smiles Girl" by vote of all the student body this spring. Despite the fact that most of her extra-study time is occupied with earning expenses in school by serving in the college dining room, she participates in much of the social life of the campus.

She is president of the Tencup club, composed of girls who assist the college dietitian and is a member of the Susan M. Key Literary society and Y. W. C. A.

## Flemish Art Gem Is Sold for \$125,000

New York.—Julius Bache has added to his gallery of old master paintings a portrait by Petrus Christus, leader in Fifteenth century art in Flanders. The picture carries the title "Cathusian Monk as a Saint." It had a conspicuous place in the recent Flemish exhibition, the most important of the season in London. It measures only 11½ by 8 inches, but its rank with the best is indicated by the price of \$125,000 that Mr. Bache is understood to have paid for it.

Collectors of old Flemish art have set store by the work of Vermeer, because of its rarity as well as its excellence. Work by Petrus Christus is of similar quality and is rarer, his known existing pieces numbering only 23, while 50 of Vermeer's are known. Americans own four of the Christus examples, counting the Bache acquisition.

## Seattle's Woman Mayor Hits at Circus Parades

Seattle, Wash.—Securing reports from numerous Western cities Mayor Bertha Landes is investigating her theory that circus parades with unfettered elephants should be barred from the streets of large cities. During the past year, she cites, there were numerous instances where elephants broke and threatened serious damage. Traffic conditions here also compel the reduction of all parades to the minimum.

## Treble Joy

New York.—After much sorrow in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Orchowsky of the East side there is treble joy. Two years ago their twins died, then a boy was drowned in the East river. Now they have triplets.

## Have First-Aid Kits

London, England.—London's mounted police are now equipped with first aid kits to render prompt service to victims of traffic accidents.

# C. F. Butterfield

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Keeping that child healthy is a job. It may take years to show up foot troubles starting now. A good, energetic, able pair of feet years later is Educator's promise to your child. Let us fit him today!

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H. W. ELDREDGE, PUBLISHER

H. B. ELDREDGE, ASSISTANT

Wednesday, June 15, 1927

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Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc. to which no admission fee is charged, or from which revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the time.

Copies of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each. Remittance of ordinary length \$1.00.

Ordinary poetry and lines of flowers charged at an advertising rate, and will be charged at the same rate for or printed at a wedding.

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Letters at the Post-office at Antrim, N. H., as per usual class matter.



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"

### Antrim Locals

For Sale—Standing Grass. Apply to H. M. Graham, Antrim. Adv.

Arthur G. Young, of Concord, was a business visitor in town the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Vose had their daughter, Mrs. Wilson, for a week-end guest.

Nice Modern Tenement to rent, at my home residence. Apply to F. L. Proctor, Antrim. Adv.

Miss Angie Craig, of Nashua, spent a few days recently with her parents at the Craig Farm.

Jerome Rutheford, of this town, is attending the Radio Trade Show, in Chicago, this week.

Mrs. Frank Russell, Lynn, Mass., has been a recent guest of her sister, Mrs. John O. Watts.

Wanted—Boarders and Roomers: apply to J. Edgar Armstrong, Main St., Antrim, tel. 67-13. Adv.

Mrs. A. Wallace George and son, Ralph, are spending a week or two with her parents in Dover.

Mrs. George Woodward and Miss Lena Woodward have been recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Whitney.

The Ladies' Circle of the Baptist church will hold a Food Sale in their vestry on Friday afternoon, June 17, at 3 o'clock. Adv. 2t

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Stutz, of Boston, both former Antrim residents, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Madden.

John I. Fleming, of Lowell, Mass., was a visitor for a few days the past week of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Balch and Mrs. E. C. Paige.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Woodward, of Milford, were in town Friday last to attend the commencement exercises of the Antrim High school.

During the severe storm, on Friday evening, lightning struck the ground by an apple tree, not far from the buildings, on the Craig Farm.

There will be a special feature at Majestic Theater on Friday evening, June 17. "Upstage," with Norma Shearer in her greatest starring triumph.

The Ladies' Mission Circle of the Presbyterian church will hold its regular meeting on Wednesday, June 15; supper will be served at 6 o'clock, followed by a social hour.

Blankets, shoes and clothing of all kinds, clean and mended, are needed by the Mississippi flood refugees. Would like to have all donations by Monday June 20. Leave all articles at Mrs. Fugle's. Box to be packed by American Legion Auxiliary.

Notice—Through this column, I wish to announce that the following are now ready for sale to the public: Tomato, Celery, Cabbage and Cauliflower Plants, Asters, Marigold and Cosmos, Zinnias.

Wallace Cooley, Antrim, N. H.

Adv.

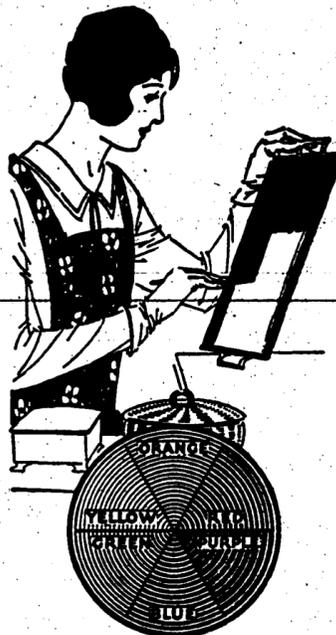
Notice to Ex-Service Men of Antrim and Vicinity

The time for re-instating or converting Government War Insurance policies expires July 2, 1927.

All who wish to avail themselves of the opportunity to convert their war time insurance or to re-instate their lapsed policies before that date, may obtain application blanks of B. G. Butterfield, Adjt. Wm. M. Myers Post, No. 50, A. L.

Remember, you have less than a month to attend to this!

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### Moving Pictures!

MAJESTIC THEATRE

Town Hall, Antrim

Wednesday, June 15

The Palm Beech Girl

With Bebe Daniels

Friday, June 17

UPSTAGE

With Norma Shearer

Pathe Weekly Pictures at 8.00

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

### Antrim Locals

Master Raymond Mann is with his grandmother, Mrs. Grace E. Miner, for the summer vacation, from the Mansonville school at Dering.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Clark and Mr. and Mrs. Philip Clark and son, Guy, made an auto trip to Vermont last Sunday to visit the former Mr. Clark's father.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Miner, Mrs. Grace E. Miner and Mrs. Clara R. Mann were in Watertown, Mass., recently to attend the wedding of Henry Miner.

The local base ball team played in Weare last Saturday afternoon with the team of that town, in the Con tocook Valley League, and were victorious in a score of 6 to 3.

Miss Helen Stanley, a former resident, has been calling on friends here the past week. She informs us that she has purchased a farm, between Cork bridge and Holton crossing, and soon will be occupying same.

Harlan P. Abbott, M. D., of Providence, R. I., was in town the past week, guest of his brother, Charles S. Abbott; together they motored to New London to attend commencement exercises at Colby.

At the farm of Miss Eva Thompson, in the east part of the town, lightning entered the barn and did some damage to the electric lighting and power connections, but did not set fire to anything, which was exceedingly fortunate.

Alfred J. Bezio and a male companion, from this town, were riding to Concord on Sunday evening, and in leaving Contocook collided with a Concord car coming towards them; the former's car was damaged some and the Concord car was considerably damaged, but no one was injured. The reason of the collision is said to have been owing to the Concord car having one defective head-light.

### Death of Mrs. Fred Shoults

The sad news of Mrs. Shoults' death was received this Wednesday morning by Mr. Shoults. She had been visiting a few weeks with relatives in New York, and died at the home of her brother in Newburg. Remains will be brought here Thursday.

By far the best thing one can do for a distant friend is to send a copy of

## The Antrim Reporter

for six months or a year

Former residents and friends of Antrim will want to keep posted concerning the sesqui-centennial, to be observed in August Next. The Reporter is THE source of information

## H. B. Currier

Mortician

Hillsboro and Antrim, N. H. Telephone connection

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FIRE INSURANCE

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

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

Our satisfied patrons our best advertisement

J. E. Perkins & Son

Tel. 33-4 Antrim, N. H.

### For Sale

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

A large crowd was out to hear the band concert Monday evening. The local band does well in playing.

## COAL WOOD FERTILIZER

James A. Elliott,

ANTRIM, N. H.

Tel. 53

### SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

The Selectmen will meet at their Rooms, in Town Hall block, on Tuesday evening of each week, to transact town business.

The Tax Collector will meet with the Selectmen. Meetings 7 to 8 HENRY B. PRATT ARCHIE M. SWETT JOHN THORNTON, Selectmen of Antrim.

### SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

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

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

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

Moving Pictures! DREAMLAND THEATRE Town Hall, Bennington at 7.40 o'clock Thursday, June 16 Her Big Night With Laura LaPlante Saturday, June 18 The Clown With All Star Cast

Bennington. Bennington Congregational Church Howard R. May, Pastor Sunday services notices. Morning service 10.45 a. m. Sunday School 12 m. Evening Service 7 p. m. There will be no Thursday evening service this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Kidder have a new Essex, delivered first of the week. Mr. and Mrs. Lon Brooks, of Rochester, N. Y., called on relatives here recently. Mr. Sylvester is having the all of his house remodeled into a tenement, with town water and a septic tank for drainage.

Mr. and Mrs. Holzman of Long Island, N. Y., are here for awhile at their recently purchased home known as the E. R. Keeser place.

Mrs. George King and two youngest children, Maude and Raymond, of Bristol, Conn., came on Saturday for a visit with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. May, Miss Isabel Call and Paul May attended the graduation of Arthur, the elder son of Mr. and Mrs. May, at Amherst College, last week.

Arthur May was with his parents here for a short visit last week. He has the important position of milk inspector for two counties in Massachusetts.

Mrs. Wells was run into by another car near New Boston recently and her car wrecked, but she escaped serious injury. It is reported the driver of the other car, a man, was fatally hurt.

All children both young and old are invited to meet at the Congregational church, at one o'clock on Saturday next, if the day is fine, to go to Lake George. They will be chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. May.

Robert Shea, aged 67 years, who was taken to the hospital on Tuesday afternoon of last week, died on Friday morning, without regaining consciousness. He leaves a brother, Jeff Shea, of Manchester. Burial was in Peterboro.

During the heavy storm of Friday evening the wires of the Power House on the Hancock road were put out of commission and we were treated to some startling electrical display. The firemen were called out and soon it was all over.

Mr. and Mrs. May kindly took Miss E. L. Lawrence, Mrs. Hawkins and Mrs. Gordon with them for the graduation exercises of the Antrim High school. We would like to add a word of appreciation for the interesting essays so well delivered, and the beauty of the decorations. Paul May was one of the graduates.

The Community Club gave a splendid entertainment on Wednesday evening last. The folk dances and songs of the children were well worth the price of admission, not to mention the well drilled band conducted by Mrs. Putnam. Andrew Adam in character songs, Mrs. Adam and Mr. Gerrard in Scotch dances won vigorous applause and much praise as did the short play "Who's Who" given by local talent, in their very best manner. Heniker orchestra played for dancing after the entertainment.

Bennington Grammar school graduation will be held June 17, at 8 p. m. in the town hall. All are cordially invited to attend.

SHOE REPAIRING! I want to announce to the public that I have opened a place for Repairing of Shoes of all kinds, in what was formerly the Barber Shop, in Bennington Square. In connection, I shall conduct a Shoe Shine Parlor, for both ladies and gents; open Sunday mornings in addition to week-days. Your patronage is solicited. ARIS BAPPS, Bennington.

CHURCH NOTES Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches Presbyterian-Methodist Churches Rev. Alexander Marlowe, of Londonderry, this state, will occupy the pulpit at the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning next. He will also speak at the union service in this church in the evening.

BAPTIST Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor Thursday, June 16. Church prayer meeting at 7.30 p. m. Topic: "Just Treatment of Othm." Matt. 18: 2-14. Sunday, June 19. Special Children's Day service, at 10.45 a. m. All members of the church school are expected to be present. There will be no session of the school at the usual time.

A FEW THOUGHTS Suggested By What Is Happening Around In driving an automobile on the road, it is difficult to tell always the age of the driver one happens to meet, but occasionally one wonders if everyone realizes that a driver must be sixteen years of age before he or she can sit under a wheel, and after that only on certain conditions, which are clearly defined in the motor vehicle laws. With so much traffic on the road one should not take a chance, never mind how small a one it may be. In an event that one under age is driving naturally someone is liable, and it is best to play safe.

Riding out for pleasure one often uses the cross roads or wood roads, or possibly town roads but little used, yet they may be short roads that some people have to use when they go in certain directions, and the wonder is that after a heavy rain it takes so long to look after the washouts that are sure results. Then too the ditches along the roadside are not kept any too well cleaned out, making passing of two cars a dangerous matter in soft mud or mud. Not only is this true in our village, but others adjoining. Knowing that many enjoy these wonderful drives in this most beautiful section of our grand old state is the very reason we are mentioning this fact; not in a fault-finding spirit, but just to remind those who have to do with certain things that if and when these trivial matters are attended to, they are greatly appreciated, and our towns are more highly spoken of by all visitors and residents as well.

Resolutions of Respect Adopted by Waverly Lodge, No. 59, I. O. O. F. Whereas, our Lodge has again been bereft of a worthy member, and Bro. Will O. Stearns has been called to the great beyond; and whereas, in his departure we have lost a good Odd Fellow; therefore Resolved, that we shall miss his genial presence, his hearty handshaking, and his encouraging words, and feel we have met with a real loss.

Resolved, that as members are removed from our lodge room and transferred to the membership above, that we are reminded of the uncertainty of life; and the importance of being prepared for the change that is certain sooner or later to come to us all. Resolved, that these resolutions be spread upon the records of our Lodge, that a copy be sent to each of the children of our deceased brother, and that they be published in the Antrim Reporter.

Respectfully submitted, H. W. Eldredge M. D. Cooper L. Patterson Committee

A Card We wish to express our thanks to all friends and neighbors for their kindness during the illness and death of our brother; also for the many floral tributes. Jeff Shea and family.

Have Monuments Cleaned! Am prepared to do cleaning of Monuments and Headstones, and every kind of cemetery repair work. Have the necessary tools and materials for a good job. Anyone desiring this work done should correspond with Henry E. Bostelle, Antrim, N. H. Adv.

Entertainment and Social The Queen Esther Circle will hold an entertainment and social at the Methodist Episcopal church on Friday evening of this week, June 17. Small admission fee will be charged.



Antrim Locals

The many friends of S. S. Sawyer are pleased to know that he is somewhat improved in health at this writing.

The total amount of money collected in Antrim for the Red Cross fund sent to the Mississippi flood sufferers was \$254.12.

The Unity Guild will hold a Food Sale on the lawn of the Presbyterian church on Friday afternoon, June 24, at three o'clock. Adv. 22

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Peering, of South Hingham, Mass., and Mrs. A. E. Shaw, of South Boston, Mass., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Samuel S. Sawyer.

Ernest Towne and family will occupy Mrs. Eleanor Perkins' tenement for the summer, coming here from Somerville, Mass., as soon as the schools close.

Friends here of D. W. Cooley have been pained to learn that he has not been as well as usual the past week or two. He is still in Peterboro where he has been spending the past few months.

The Goffstown base ball team comes to Antrim on Saturday, the 18th, and crosses bats with the local boys on West St. grounds. A large attendance should be present to encourage the boys in their efforts.

AGAIN we are ready to entertain you at Lake Massassee, Bradford, New Hampshire, with dancing, swimming, canoeing, beginning Saturday, June 18th. Dancing Wednesday and Saturday evenings. Excellent music. Adv.

Friday afternoon, July 15, is the date of the annual fair of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Episcopal church, at the town hall. Tables of useful and fancy articles, food, home made candy, etc., will be on sale. An entertainment will be given in the evening. Further particulars will be given later.

A large size blue print drawing of the proposed new bridge at the lower end of Elm street, near Contoocook Manor, is on exhibition on the bulletin board by the town hall. Everyone should look this over so as to be familiar with it, for this is the principle cause for calling the special town meeting next Tuesday evening, the 21st. Other particulars of town meeting may be learned by reading the articles of the warrant as published on first page today.

Miner-Hales (Taken from "The Watertown Sun," Watertown, Mass.) First among the June weddings to take place in Watertown, was that of Miss Maude Kendrick Hales, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred W. Hales, of 40 Washburn St., who was united in marriage to Henry Raymond Miner, son of Mrs. Grace E. Miner, of Antrim, at the home of the bride, Wednesday, June 1, at 4 o'clock. Rev. Charles H. Day, formerly of the First Baptist Church, of Watertown, performed the ceremony, for which the music was furnished by Miss Audrey Bissett. The double ring service was used. The bride was attractively gowned in white georgette, trimmed with rhinestones, and wore a veil of tulle caught with orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of white rose buds and lilies-of-the-valley. After a reception, held at the home, Mr. and Mrs. Miner left for a wedding trip to New York.

They will make their home in New Hampshire where the groom is employed by the New Hampshire Light and Power Co. The wedding presents were many and beautiful.

"A City Garage in a Country Town" HANCOCK GARAGE WM. H. HANSON, Prop'r, Hancock, N. H., Telephone 42 We wish to announce the completion of a contract with the Hudson Motor Car Co., of Detroit, Michigan, for the sale of Hudson-Essex Cars and now stand ready to demonstrate the quality of these cars including the Closed Car Comforts, Masterful Performance and Low Cost, which claims are well supported by thousands of owners, who take great pride in their ownership. The economy of ownership starts with extraordinary low first price, and continues with very infrequent service expense, if the necessity should arise to purchase a replacement part, the owner of these cars will find that parts are obtainable at a moderate figure corresponding to that of the car itself, which means universal service wherever and whenever needed. If you intend to purchase a Motor Car you should by all means check on the ability and value of these cars, first by driving the car in a demonstration, and secondly by an inquiry among owners of Hudson-Essex Cars. We shall be glad to stand on the results of such a test. You will find that they are easy to steer, the power range so great that gear shifting is lessened, the riding action so well arranged that long hours at the wheel are not tiring but instead a comfort together with the distinctive smoothness of motor, power, speed and reliability throughout. Last but not least, we want you to consider the low price which has been brought about by the enormous production of these cars, also note that the prices include the delivery at your door with nothing else to pay and with complete equipment not to be found on the majority of other makes of motor cars, and back of all this we stand ready and at your service with one of the best if not the best equipped Garage in the State of New Hampshire and would be glad to have you call and inspect our equipment and see for yourself that our statements are correct. A telephone call at our expense will bring a salesman to your door to demonstrate a Hudson or Essex Car—Call us and tell us your wants, and we will guarantee full satisfaction. Arthur McGrath, Bennington LOCAL SALESMAN REPRESENTATIVE All prices include freight, tax and the following equipment: front and rear Bumpers, automatic Windshield Cleaner, rear view Mirror, Transmission Lock (built in), Radiator Shutters, Motometer, Combination Stop and Tail Light. "A City Garage in a Country Town"

Funeral of Mrs. A. E. Stone

The funeral of Mrs. Andrew D. Stone was held at the Presbyterian church on Thursday afternoon last, attended by many relatives, neighbors and friends. Rev. Frank Parsons, of Hancock, who was her pastor for a number of years before her removal to Antrim, spoke comforting words to the bereaved husband and others who deeply feel the loss. Funeral tributes were many and beautiful. Interment was in the Newbury Plains cemetery, Hancock.

Result of Automobile Accident

Leon W. Corliss of New Boston, who was seriously injured in an automobile accident, died at Granite hospital, without recovering consciousness. He was born in New Boston, Oct. 12, 1884, the son of John C. and Ida Wilkins Corliss. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Mabel Traak Corliss, and six children, and his parents.

Mrs. Albert Coolidge

Funeral for Mrs. Laura Coolidge, wife of Albert Coolidge, was held at her home in Hillsboro last Wednesday morning. Mrs. Coolidge was 70 years of age, and resided in Antrim for a long term of years. Besides the widow she is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Winnie Dowling; two sisters, Mrs. Della Wilkins and Mrs. Charles Dunlap, both of Hillsboro; three brothers, Herbert and William Severance of West Hopkinton, and Ernest Severance of Hillsboro; also a grandson, Arthur Dowling, and several cousins. Rev. L. E. Alexander of the Methodist church had charge of the funeral services. Burial was in the East Washington cemetery.

Mrs. Stella Kimball

Mrs. Stella Kimball, 67, wife of Charles O. Kimball, died at her home in West Townshend, Vt., Saturday, May 25, of angina pectoris following an attack of acute indigestion. Although having been in ill health for several years the end came suddenly. She was taken ill Thursday afternoon and her condition had not been considered critical. Stella Burroughs Kimball was born June 6, 1859, in West Townshend, a daughter of David Arnold Burroughs and Lydia Ann (Townsend) Burroughs. On July 22, 1885, she married Charles O. Kimball at West Townshend, where Mr. Kimball was born and brought up. After their marriage they went to Antrim, N. H., where Mr. Kimball was located in the jewelry business and where they lived 29 years. They then returned to West Townshend, to the old Kimball homestead, where they have since made their home.

Mrs. Kimball gave a lifetime of loyal service to her church, having united with the West Townshend Congregational church at the age of 13 years, and later taking a letter to the Methodist church at Antrim. Mr. and Mrs. Kimball were always present at the prayer meetings and young people's meetings until the failing health of both restricted them somewhat. Always a teacher in the Sunday school, where Mr. Kimball was superintendent for many years, she taught the adult class up to the time of her death. For many years she was church organist. Possessing a beautiful voice, she and Mr. Kimball were often called upon to sing together, and she rendered comfort in this way at nearly 150 funerals. Her home life was one of great devotion to her husband. Besides her husband she leaves one sister, Abbie J., widow of C. N. Robbins of Brattleboro. A brother, Julius A., died at the age of 16. Other relatives are a niece, Irene, wife of C. W. Washer of Brattleboro, and cousins, Henry Davis of Thompsonville, Conn., and Susie, wife of Alfred Patch, of Newtane. Mrs. Kimball possessed a keen intellect and a genuine kindness of nature and charm of manner and was always ready with word and deed to help and comfort those in need. Funeral services were held at the home Saturday afternoon, the pastor, Rev. Walter Vey, officiating, assisted by Rev. W. F. Bissell of Saxtons River, a former pastor, and Rev. S. L. Vincent of Townshend. The burial took place in the family lot in Round cemetery.—Vermont Phoenix.

The Antrim Reporter, 52 weekly visits, for \$2.00 in advance.

What's the Answer DEPARTMENT

Do You Know who discovered the Pacific Ocean? Balboa, of course. But that is the easiest of all the 500 or more questions that will appear in our new

Twenty questions in each issue, and with them answers to questions in the previous issue. They will cover such subjects as history, geography, science, economics, music, art, drama, religion, natural history, famous sayings, sports and others.

Begins in this Issue. When in Need of FIRE INSURANCE Liability or Auto Insurance Call on W. C. Hills, Antrim, N. H.

Fred C. Eaton HANCOCK, N. H. Representing Henry W. Savage, Inc., realtors, 10 State St., Boston. Established 1840. Tel. Hancock, N. H., 38

## Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

### EDITH'S DOG

Nick and Nancy had met the smallest dog they had ever seen that afternoon.

Of course when Daddy came home they told him about it.

"He was so cunning," said Nancy.

"Yes," said Nick, "and he was all fixed up in a little brown coat, which exactly matched his own little brown coat."

"Was he a little Chinese dog?" asked Daddy.

"Yes," replied Nancy, "we couldn't help but stop and talk to his mistress, and she told us he was a little Chinese dog."

"She also told us that he had his full growth, and that certainly was very little."

"That reminds me," said Daddy, "of the story I have meant to tell you for some time of the little Pekingese dog who was given a tea party in honor of his first birthday by his mistress."

"Chung Wang was his name, and it was his first birthday."

"His mistress's name was Edith, and she was more devoted to little Chung Wang than to almost anything else, and he was just as fond of her."

"He would follow her around wherever she went."

"But to continue about his birthday party. He was one whole year old, and, of course, he must have a birthday party."

"So Edith thought a tea party would be the very nicest kind."

"Besides, Chung Wang had always seemed to like tea better than any other meal."

"So, for that reason, Edith thought to give Chung Wang a party all for



When the Dogs All Came.

himself and to have it a tea party would be quite the nicest thing she could do in honor of his first birthday.

"Edith invited a few of her friends who owned little dogs to come to the party."

"When the dogs all came in they carried in their mouths presents for Chung Wang."

"One brought a beautiful flower, and this was fastened to his collar."

"Another little dog brought a new red sweater, still another brought a cushion for Chung Wang to sleep on."

"Chung Wang barked his 'Thank you' each time Edith opened the parcels for him, and then the other dogs wagged their tails, which meant, 'You're very welcome.'"

"And then the tea table was brought in with a big cake in the center upon which was burning brightly a tall red candle."

"All the little dogs barked some more. They wanted to say:

"Many happy returns of the day!"

"How they all did enjoy the tea party!"

"First they had little saucers with cream, a little sugar and a drop of tea all mixed up together."

"Then they had little chunks of buttered toast with sugar on top."

"Then they all had several little cakes, and each got a piece of birthday cake, so they considered it a very rich, fine party."

### The Game of Adjectives

One player commences to read a story; but for each adjective he says "cross."

For instance, he might say, "Once there was a cross old man, with three cross sons and three cross daughters," when actually the story reads "fine old man, handsome sons," and "beautiful daughters."

As the player reads, the rest write down his words, leaving a gap every time he says "cross." He dictates one or two paragraphs, then quickly reads the rest of the story. Afterwards the rest of the players are allowed five minutes in which to fill in what they consider would be the correct adjectives in the dictated paragraphs. He or she whose adjectives most nearly correspond with those in the book is the winner.

### Crying for a Tooth

Baby Betty had been fretful, and Teddy had heard his mother tell several how cross baby was, but that she would be all right when she cut that first tooth.

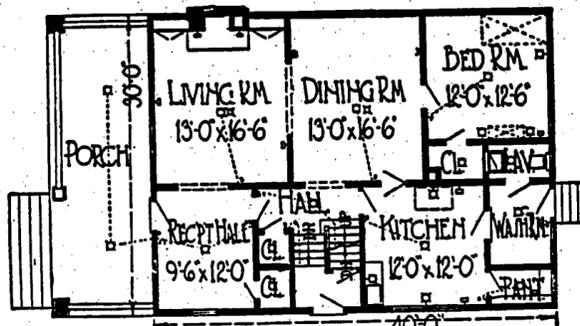
"How's Baby Betty this morning?" a neighbor asked of Teddy one morning.

"Her's all right this morning. She dot the toof her has been crying for."

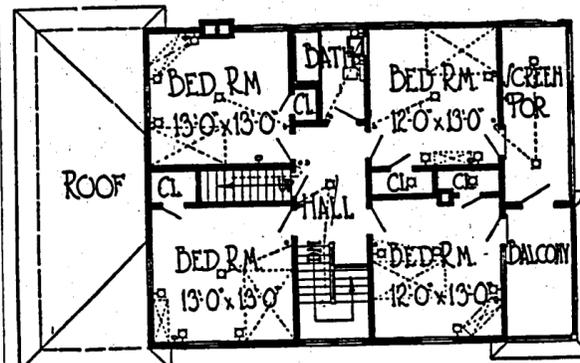
### What It's For

Teacher—Johnny, what is the function of the nose?  
Johnny—To blow and to hold spectacles.—Exchange.

## Roomy Home for City or Farm Provides Modern Conveniences



First Floor Plan.



Second Floor Plan.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD  
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects 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 all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1227 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

"Let there be light—"

For years and years the practical meaning of this Biblical expression was lost to the farmer. True, he may have got some spiritual consolation from it, but there was a significance that had not dawned upon him. He kept hard at it, working his long hours each day and far into the night with little of the comforts of home that make it a solace and comfort after the day's work is over. His first consideration was a barn. And after he had built a structure that was not to be excelled in the neighboring country, he built a hoghouse or sheep barn. All the while he was living in a makeshift shelter which he called home.

But the light was coming, coming to show the way in the darkness. The light that showed the real value of a home, the absolute economy of the idea, and its influence on the future of the boys and girls who were growing up. As they began to desert the farms, to leave their parents to go to the lights of the city, the farmer began to think, and as he thought, he began to see the gleam that was to enlighten him. He realized that to keep his boys on the farm, to get the maximum joy out of life, he would have to build a regular home as well as a substantial barn.

And with the home came many of the conveniences that are now available in the city. With the home came running water, bathrooms, and electric light, the light that was to lead the farmer, down the road to ideal home life.

You would have to travel far and long to find a modest farm home that embodies more real comfort, more convenience and labor-saving inventions than the house shown here with floor plans. It is not at all elaborate, being of the familiar, practical and economical square or box type, as it is often called, frame exterior set on a firm concrete foundation with high cellar for heating plant and storage room. A farmhouse without plenty of room for a large laundry, vegetable store room and modern heating plant, is not worth while and certainly not practical.

Across the entire front extends a wide, open porch, an ideal recreation place for the family in the warm weather and cool evenings. In the summer it can be screened in to keep out pests and dirt.

The front door opens into a small vestibule in which there is a clothes closet for outdoor clothes, umbrellas, etc. The reception hall opens into the large living room, 13 by 16 feet 6 inches, arranged in the manner in which modern buildings are, with fireplace and side wall bookcases. Windows in front and side provide plenty of light. It is also important to note in these floor plans that all electrical fixtures and outlets are indicated.

From the living room, one enters the dining room through a door opening rather wide and plain. In dining room provision is made for a central lighting fixture over the table, and smaller wall fixtures around the room. This room gets light from a triple side window. Crossing over, we find the door to the kitchen, a small, compact room of modern design and arrangement. Off the kitchen are pantry and washroom, the latter a necessary room in the farmhouse plan, a place where the men coming in from the fields can wash up before stepping into the house proper. In this way much of the dirt that used to come into the farm kitchen is left out. Off the dining room to the rear is a bedroom for those who have to wash early. There is also a lavatory in connection with the washroom.

This arrangement leaves the upper floor entirely to bedrooms, of which there are four in this plan, with a rear screened-in sleeping porch and balcony. The two front bedrooms are 12 feet square, while the two rear ones are 12 by 13 feet. They all have clothes closets.

In short, we have a modern farm home, well constructed, containing all of the conveniences and comforts of the city home. It is the antidote for the poison that is gnawing at the vitals of the youth on the farm and driving them to uncertain conditions in the great cities. There is no excuse for the old-fashioned home any more. The snap of a button or the turning of a switch gives the best light there is at small cost. Running water from faucets allows the soothing vigor of a bath and relieves the farmer's wife of the hard task of hauling from the well or pumping it via the kitchen.

Hot Water Heater May Be Used to Burn Garbage

With the same fire which provides the home owner with hot water, garbage may now be burned. There is a cast-iron garbage chamber, and special flue construction carries smoke and gas to the rear and over the top of the garbage chamber, drying it. The dry garbage is burned by flames passing through it, and no smoke or gas escapes through the house.

## THE KITCHEN CABINET

(A 1927 Western Newspaper Union.)

When we look into the long avenue of the future and see the good there is for each of us to do, we realize after all what a beautiful thing it is to work and to live and be happy.—Stevenson.

### DAINTY FOODS

Oranges in any form are always welcome in our food. The following recipe makes a tasty dessert:

**Orange Souffle.**—To the whites of three eggs add a small pinch of salt and beat until stiff, then add gradually three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Beat the yolks of the eggs until light, add six tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar and stir in enough orange juice to thin to the consistency of coffee cream. Into this fold carefully one-half of the beaten whites, turn into a baking dish and cook in a dish of water until it puffs. Spread over the top the pulp of three oranges, cover with the remainder of the whites and set into the oven to brown lightly. The reason for adding the oranges after the first cooking is that they become bitter if cooked for a longer time.

**Roquefort Salad Dressing.**—Cream two ounces of Roquefort cheese, using a wooden spoon. Gradually beat in four to six tablespoonfuls of olive oil, two to three tablespoonfuls of vinegar and a scant half teaspoonful of salt and paprika. This is especially good on head lettuce.

**Wild fowl is most appetizing with:**  
**Ripe Olive Sauce.**—Melt four tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan, add one sliced onion and cook until slightly brown. Remove the onion and stir to a smooth paste with the butter and five tablespoonfuls of flour, a teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoonful of pepper and cook with two cupfuls of brown stock, adding gradually until well cooked. Cut the meat from a dozen ripe olives, cover with water and cook seven minutes, then add to the sauce.

**Savory Potatoes.**—Arrange nine medium-sized potatoes in a shallow baking dish, add one-fourth cupful of water, six tablespoonfuls of olive oil, two onions finely minced, one tablespoonful of powdered sage, one teaspoonful of salt and pepper to season. Bake one hour or until the potatoes are soft.

Slices of lemon dusted with paprika or finely minced parsley make very pretty garnishment for fish.

Are You Economical?

Here are a few questions which it is wise to ask one's self quite frequently: Of the large expenditures but careless of the little things?

We have been often called the most wasteful nation in the world. Anyone, if he has plenty, may be wasteful, but true thrift is found as those who have little. If the one who is wealthy has earned it himself, that very fact shows that he has been thrifty and saving.

Do the members of the family take more food upon the plate than they can eat? It used to be considered good form to leave food on the plate; that has passed into disuse; now it is a compliment to one's hostess to leave a clean plate.

Look into the cup after a meal and see who leaves sugar undissolved and wasted. Such waste is both useless and wrong. Stirring the sugar to dissolve it takes but a minute and if less is needed less should be served.

Are the vegetables prepared in a wasteful manner; is food carelessly prepared, burned and unpalatable, so that it is uneaten and then thrown out?

Are you spending more than a third of your income for food for your family?

Are you buying foods out of season, thus spoiling the appetite for them when they are in the seasonable market? If so, this is waste of labor, fuel, transportation, as well as money.

Are you buying perishable foods in such quantities that they must spoil before they are used?

Are you using the fish of your own community rather than those which must be shipped in at greater expense? Do you throw away the vegetable waters or combine them in sauces or gravies to serve with the foods?

Do you use the cheaper cuts of meat which are more nourishing, or the choicer cuts which cost twice as much?

Do you plan your meals several days ahead, so that leftovers may be utilized?

Do you realize that the mother in the home is the most important member; that her strength should be conserved and her comfort looked after? Has she time and strength-saving conveniences so that her family may have the maximum comfort with the minimum labor, so that she may have rest and leisure to keep her health, happiness and good looks?

Let us look at the little leaks, the irritating little things which wear away nerves and cause friction and discord. These are the things which cause many bankrupt homes.



## Journey's End

"We want to reach home port soon—Mother has Monarch Cocoa and Teenie Weenie Peanut Butter sandwiches ready."



Every genuine Monarch package bears the Lion Head, the oldest trademark in the United States covering a complete line of the world's finest food products—Cocoa, Tea, Coffee, Candy, Fruit, Peanut Butter, Canned Fruits and Vegetables, and other superior table specialties.

## MONARCH Quality for 70 Years

REID, MURDOCH & CO. Established 1853

Chicago, Pittsburgh, Boston, New York, Jacksonville, Tampa, Los Angeles

Many a man who is capable of giving good advice isn't able to earn his salt.



## The Truck Driver

No matter how heavy the load or how hard the going—I can count on my truck pulling through because I use dependable Champions—They're the better spark plug.

Champion is the better spark plug because of its double-ribbed silicon core—its two-piece construction and its special analysis electrodes.

Champion X—60¢  
Champion—75¢



CHAMPION Spark Plugs TOLEDO, OHIO

Genius Customer—Why do you call these new collar buttons "Faults?" Clerk—They are so easy to find.

That All-Gone Feeling First Passenger—You look terribly gloomy. What's got into you? Mal-de-mer Victim—Nothing that hasn't got out again.

## Spendthrift in Youth Pathetic in Old Age

He sat waiting in the outer room of a busy office. He had been sent to pick up a package and deliver it to his employer.

He was an old man whose dull eyes and gnarled, shaking hands proclaimed him entirely out of the picture of modern business. But he had to stay in the game, for even an old man, not so very strong, a little heavy of hearing and slow in his feet, must earn his living when he has no other means of support.

Some place back in the years, this old man was young and virile. His eyes were alert, his feet moved swiftly. He had a way with him. Those were the good old days of prosperity and good times. There was a fine pay check every Saturday and a bunch of good fellows to go out with on Saturday nights. Ah, yes, those were the days!

But it's different now. The good old days have gone. An old man, with nothing back of him and pathetic as Lear, is shuffling through an errand boy's small responsibilities.—Thrift Magazine.

## South Carolina Tract Made Bird Preserves

President Coolidge, by a recent order, has set aside a tract of about 2,850 acres in Jasper county, South Carolina, as a preserve and breeding ground for native birds. The area embraces certain abandoned rice lands belonging to the United States and abutting on the Savannah river, near Savannah, Ga., and is to be known as the Savannah river bird refuge.

The new reservation has been placed under the administration of the biological survey of the United States Department of Agriculture. It will be unlawful for any person to hunt, trap, capture, disturb or kill any bird or wild animal of any kind whatever, to take or destroy the eggs of any such bird, or to injure, molest or destroy any property of the United States within the limits of the reserve, except under such rules and regulations as may be prescribed by the Department of Agriculture.

Bell-Ans Halts Over-Acidity This Widely Used Sure Relief Can Be Depended On Every Time.

How disagreeable, how exasperating, how embarrassing to be a sufferer from gas, belching, heartburn, sick headache, nausea and other digestive disorders. BELL-ANS for indigestion is a harmless, pleasant Sure Relief. Tested by over 30 years' use. 25c and 75c Pkgs. at all drug stores, or send for free samples to Bell & Co., Inc., Orangeburg, N. Y.—Adv.

A Little Learning Five hundred farmers will sail in July for a 9,500-mile tour of the Old world. They are going not to visit cathedrals, art galleries, castles, mountain resorts and watering places, but to study the agricultural methods which have enabled European farmers to surpass our own. For instance, the superior European farmer sticks close at home patiently applying certain well-known principles taught by experience and government experts, and practically never tours America. He can't afford to tour America. And as he looks over his visitors he surely will conclude that American farmers are a wonderful thing.

That All-Gone Feeling First Passenger—You look terribly gloomy. What's got into you? Mal-de-mer Victim—Nothing that hasn't got out again.



## Betty Buzz stars in screen comedy

FLIT spray clears your home of flies and mosquitoes. It also kills bed bugs, roaches, ants, and their eggs. Fatal to insects but harmless to mankind. Will not stain. Get Flit today.



DESTROYS Flies Mosquitoes Moths Ants Bed Bugs Roaches

## Allen's Foot-Ease gives comforting relief for Tired, Aching, Swollen Feet.

When your feet hurt, are tired, sore or perspire, shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic, Healing powder for the feet. It takes the friction from the shoes and gives immediate relief. Makes stockings wear longer, too. Write Allen's Foot-Ease, LeRoy, N. Y., for a Free Sample.

Sold at all drug and toilet goods counters

# Pretty Things that are Made at Home

**CREPE-TWIST**, canvas-worked sports sets, consisting of hat, belt and bag—sounds interesting, does it not? And in their original gay coloring they are ever so much handsomer than the picture reveals them. Every one who catches a sight of these charming sets for sportswear, feels an urge to buy some material so as to lose in no time in taking up this fascinating handicraft.

One can secure at almost any fabric-work department canvas belts stamped ready to work; also the stamped hat, which, by the way, has a sectional crown seamed together, likewise ready-to-work canvas handbags, the latter coming in almost any desired

ment at a glance. These models which are so directly interpretative, bring to mind a discussion which took place quite some time ago in a circle of designers concerning the possibilities of millinery art. The question brought up was: "Can a hat have expression?" Is it possible for it to tell a story as does a picture? Without a doubt the query finds its answer in the smart 1927 millinery in this picture.

Is tennis your hobby? Could anything more apropos in the way of millinery for the occasion be conceived of than the first hat in this group? Note how the tennis net is suggested with a lattice-work of straw



THESE ARE EASILY MADE

type from fanciful wrist-bags to envelope purses. If one has "ideas of their own, then buy the canvas by the yard, cutting out and stamping the hat, belt and purse as fancy dictates.

For the crepe-twist used for embroidering, one must go to the department where fancy crepe and tissue paper is sold. The remarkable part of this handsome twist is that it is really a yarn made of tightly twisted crepe paper which has been processed to be as durable as raffia and it works up just as effectively, with the advantage of costing but a trifle.

The work itself is easy of accomplishment. All that is required is simple embroidery stitches directed by the stamped guide to fill in the background in stripes, as the pocketbook shows, or in squares as used for the hat. The floral pattern is filled in with solid stitch also, but of course tempered to the character of the design.

All sorts of interesting decorative

braids, together with a clever placement of racquet and ball in lieu of an ornament.

You prefer golf? Was ever a hat better tuned to the sport than the one shown at the top to the right? Clever is that grassy arrangement of straw fringes around the crown, not to mention the ingenuity of the golf sticks and bag effect.

An enthusiast over football? On a cool day the helmet-like cap centered to the right will prove just the combination suited to sportswear for this event.

The hat below to the left cannot fail to be of appeal to the girl intending to win the next game of hockey. If the proposed plan of wearing millinery apropos of the profession proves popular, we will see something like the chapeau which concludes the group. It has been suggested that this model be described as "note" worthy. This very unusual creation was designed for no less a personage:



HATS FOR SPORTSWEAR

features are introduced, such as colored beads interworked in cunning ways. The belt in the picture has a pattern of beads running throughout its length in connection with its multi-colored background of crepe twist.

The handbag is sewed into a metal or composition frame after the manner for handmade ribbon purses.

There is an interesting trend of realism developing in the realm of millinery in that certain new models interpret the occasion for which they are intended. The group of "topic hats," as some call them, as here pictured, tell the story of this new move-

than Rosa-Raisa, the famous opera star.

Handpainting is contributing an interesting novelty to sports hats in the way of clever scenic effects. A pretty white yachting hat of felt recently designed showed a painted marlin which included sailboats and blue waves with pennants and flags interworked. A simple national blue silk cord was tied about the crown, a similar painting appearing on the sleeves of the white silk blouse is worn with it.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY  
(© by Western News Service, Chicago)

## THEIR HOMEMAKING EXPERIMENT

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

**T**HE small nickel clock on the stand at the side of the bed gave a warning click that in just half a minute it would strike six, the time for Miriam Nourse to rise and prepare breakfast for Dan, her husband. She slipped out of bed and, dressing hurriedly, went downstairs. Going through the hall, she adjusted the chains to the furnace and in the dining room she pulled up the shades. She paused a moment before entering the kitchen. She dreaded what she was to find in the kitchen because the night before her daughters, Caroline and Helen, had entertained some of their crowd, but even past experience had not prepared her fully for what she found. A fast drying-up loaf of bread and an empty cream bottle gave mute evidence to the fact that the girls had raided the kitchen in search of "eats," and a pile of sticky dishes in the sink announced the fact that they had had a perfect bout of candy-making. Miriam poked up the empty bottle and sighed. That empty bottle meant that there was no cream for Dan's morning cup of coffee, and Dan without his morning coffee—She turned to the store to put on the drafts and found that her heedless girls had not attended to the fire after their frolic and the fire was out.

"Oh, those girls! Will I ever be able to teach them to be thoughtful!" With a sigh Miriam took the coffee can down from its corner in the kitchen cabinet. It was so light that she did not have to remove the cover to learn that the girls had used up the last drawing of coffee. "Well," she thought, "there isn't any time to worry now. I'll have to do my best, which, I'm afraid, isn't going to be very good this morning."

Just as Miriam was setting the breakfast on the table, Dan came downstairs.

"Oh, Dan," she said, "there isn't any coffee this morning, but I've made you a splendid cup of orange pekoe."

"No coffee?" Dan was plainly disappointed. "Did you forget to order it, Miriam?"

"No," Miriam answered, "there was plenty, but the girls used it last night. You know they had a crowd in."

"U—umm," mumbled Dan, but Miriam knew he was not pleased.

Miriam was in the kitchen ironing when the girls came down at ten o'clock for their breakfast.

"What's up, mother?" Caroline asked. You're as white as a ghost. I bet you've got another one of your headaches coming on. It makes me tired to see the way you wear yourself out fussing over this old housework. I'd let it go if I were you. You just wait until I get a home of my own and like the chapeau which concludes the group. It has been suggested that this model be described as "note" worthy. This very unusual creation was designed for no less a personage:

"You're just right, Carol," chimed in Helen, who was the younger of the two girls. "Mother's just plain fussy, and awfully old-fashioned, and if she had her way we'd all be trotting round with a broom or dust cloth in our hand two-thirds of the time and the rest of the time we'd have our heads tied up in cold water and camphor because we'd overworked. When I get a house I'm going to let it take care of itself. Oh, I'd like to live in this house for one week and do just as I please, and I bet we'd be lots more comfortable and never know the difference, either."

The girls would, no doubt, have continued the conversation, because their mother's housekeeping methods came up for frequent discussion, but Miriam unexpectedly interrupted.

"Girls," she said, "I'm going to make a bargain with you. Your father, you know, is going away on a business trip this afternoon. He will be gone ten days. Suppose during his absence we try out your housekeeping methods or lack of method? I won't interfere in any way. We will all do just as we please."

"Honestly, mother," Caroline cried with enthusiasm, "have you come to your senses at last? Do you mean that you won't nag us to pick things up and do all those absolutely unnecessary things?"

"You girls needn't do a single thing you don't want to," assured Miriam. "I think it is only fair for you to have a chance to work out some of your modern methods at housekeeping since you do not approve of mine."

"It's a good idea, mother," cried Helen. "You'll see we'll be a happier family and we'll teach you how to really enjoy life. But we can't begin the experiment until tomorrow morning because we are invited over to Amy Frank's to dinner to night, but tomorrow morning, mother, you'll see—you'll see."

When morning came the girls arose early and hurried downstairs. They were surprised to find that their mother was not already at her post in the kitchen and Helen rushed back upstairs to discover the reason. When she opened the door she was amazed to see her mother propped up in bed reading a book.

"Are you sick, mother?" Helen cried in alarm.

"No, indeed," Mrs. Nourse said, as she smiled reassuringly. "I'm only taking my time about getting up. I've always wondered why you girls loved

to lie in bed so late mornings and I am beginning to find out. Get your breakfast whenever you like. I'll get mine when I get ready to get up."

"Then you aren't really sick?" Helen's eyes looked bewildered.

"Not a bit," Mrs. Nourse shook her head. "Now run along, dear."

At ten, when the girls had left the house to spend a morning at the "gym," Mrs. Nourse slipped downstairs to get something to eat. The long wait for her breakfast had made her almost faint. The sight that met her eyes was just what she expected. The girls had eaten a hasty breakfast and gone away leaving their unwashed dishes on the breakfast table. Habit was strong, and instinctively Miriam started to pick up the dishes, but with a shake of her head she simply shoved them to one side and ate her own breakfast on one corner of the table. She was going to spend the morning shopping and intended to lunch downtown.

Miriam had a delightful morning. She met an old friend whom she had not seen in a long time and it was two o'clock before she returned home. She found the dining room just as she had left it in the morning, and going on into the kitchen she found that the girls had prepared a hasty lunch and eaten it on a corner of the kitchen cabinet. On one of the dirty plates lay a note which informed her that the girls had gone motoring out into the country, but would be back before dinner.

It took every bit of will power Miriam possessed to ignore the appeal, "We'll surely be home early for dinner." She realized that the girls with their healthy appetites had gone motoring in the cold, bracing air fortified with only a sketchy lunch, and that, too, after a skimpy breakfast, but she got a piece of paper and wrote a note and left it beside the one she had found on the dirty plate. She informed them that she had gone out to make calls and they need not expect her until she got back.

That was the longest afternoon Miriam Nourse ever passed in her life, and when she finally wended her weary way home at six o'clock she was conscious of the fact that she had not been a success as a caller. How could she be bright and interesting when her thoughts were following her precocious girls who must be half-starved by this time? As she mounted the steps to her home she was ready to acknowledge herself beaten.

But just as she reached out to open the door it flew open and she was confronted by Caroline and Helen, very rosy and very triumphant.

"Oh, mother," both girls cried in a breath. "We were afraid you would be late and so spoil our surprise. We've got the bestest dinner you ever ate. Hurry, hurry, and get your things off quick. We're simply starving."

Miriam was whisked out of her wraps and ushered into the dining room where a spotless table, in the center of which stood a big bouquet of flowers, waited. The food which the girls had prepared was the most appetizing that Miriam had ever eaten. Nothing was said about the "do-as-you-please experiment," but when the meal was finished and Miriam started to pick up the dishes she was informed that she was not to touch the dishes, and before she could protest Caroline had whisked them into the kitchen and begun to wash them.

Later in the evening when Miriam and the girls were enjoying the grate fire in the living room Caroline said soberly:

"You win, mother, and if you will be patient I think you will find in time we will develop into first-class, old-fashioned housekeepers."

"Oh, save your breath, Carol," interrupted Helen, and then turning to her mother she made her a sweeping bow and said: "My dear Mrs. Nourse, we wish to inform you that when breakfast is served at seven o'clock mornings we will be at the table, and hereafter the house will have three women workers instead of one. 'Nuff said; but if you had been as hungry as we were when we got back to this house this afternoon you'd understand—"

Miriam did understand.

### Feathered Pets Quite Literally Gold Mine

"Worth their weight in gold," is a proverbial saying true of very few people, but now found by statisticians to be true of canary birds. Good canaries, of course, can be bought for a couple of dollars; but occasionally a champion singer will bring as much as \$100. The average such bird weighs one and one-quarter ounces, and is therefore worth \$30 an ounce. Fine gold costs \$22.88 an ounce, making a heavy balance in favor of the feathers.

On the other hand, the pet bird is the cheapest of all pets to have, according to recently completed research by the professional pet authorities. Expenses of upkeep or maintenance total two cents a week, and when allowance is made for depreciation on original investment, wear and tear, and reserve for replacement, in the best financial style, the total reaches as high as two and a fraction cents. Considering the returns for this outlay, one finds such items as songs rendered, color and gaiety delivered as per contract, and friendship offered in generous quantity. The balance shows in favor of the bird, say the accountants.—Kansas City Times.

**Reason**  
Mother—What would father do if he caught you smoking?  
Lamb—I don't know. I suppose he'd be puffed because they're his cigarettes.

## Quarantined!

Millions of cockroaches already exterminated! Beware!

THERE'S PANIC in Bagville! Cockroaches are dying by the thousands!

Use Peterman's Roach Food in your house. Exterminate every roach.

Don't fight roaches with a spray. You must have a powder. Peterman's is the right powder.

It catches roaches from their hiding places. They carry it back on their legs and bodies to their nests behind base-boards, under floors where no spray could possibly reach.

Every adult roach, the young, every egg in the entire colony is exterminated. No odor. Nothing is left but a little dry dust. Use



Peterman's Roach Food now. Keep them out. Don't let them get a start.

Here is the right insecticide for each insect:

PETERMAN'S ROACH FOOD exterminates cockroaches.

PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD exterminates ants.

FLYKILLER kills flies and mosquitoes.

PETERMAN'S DISCOVERY exterminates bedbugs.

PETERMAN'S MOTH FOOD protects against moths.

You must have a specific insecticide for each insect. No single insecticide will exterminate them all. We have had nearly 50 years' experience. We know that is true.

Peterman's has the right insecticide for each insect. On sale wherever drugs are sold.

Peterman's

200 Fifth Ave., N.Y.C.

**SCHWEGLER'S "THORO-BRED" BABY CHICKS**  
"LIVE AND LAY"

They live because they are bred from healthy, free range breeders that have thrived and gained in vigor for generations. They lay because they are from selected and tested high egg parent stock. White, Brown and Buff Leghorns, Barred and White Rocks, R. I. Reds, Anconas, Buff Orpingtons, White Wyandottas. 50c and up. 100% live delivery guaranteed. Postal Member International Chick Assn. Write today for FREE Chick Book. SCHWEGLER'S HATCHERY 216 Northampton BUFFALO, N.Y.

**Pays Way With Milk**  
The most ingenious way of working one's way through college, we believe, is demonstrated by a senior in a West coast university. He entered as a freshman accompanied by a cow. He started a milk route at once, and now owns three cows and does a flourishing business.—The Outlook.

**"BAYER ASPIRIN" PROVED SAFE**  
Take without Fear as Told in "Bayer" Package

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

- Colds
- Headache
- Neuritis
- Lumbago
- Toothache
- Rheumatism
- Neuralgia
- Pain, Pain

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

**Gyroscope on Railroads**  
During the year 1926 the gyroscope was first used in the railroad field. It is now used by railroads to bring about more comfortable riding over the rails. It being explained that in this application it "functions as the heart of an extensive recording device to measure and locate uneven spots and other irregularities in the track."

**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 healthy and natural sleep.

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

**RHEUM-A-DOCK**  
Relieves rheumatic pains in the joints and muscles. Trial package, \$1.00. RHEUM-A-DOCK, HALEM CO., 500 West Oneandagth Street, Syracuse, N. Y.

**FREE—Romantic Illustrated Story of Mexico**  
By Gen. Lew Wallace, Author of Ben Hur. Address R. M. Plumbo, First Nat'l Bank Bldg., El Paso, Tex.

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

**Glenn's Sulphur Soap**  
Contains 33 1/2% Pure Sulphur. At Druggists.

**Green's August Flower**  
For Indigestion, Dyspepsia, etc. Relieves Distress after Hurried Meals or Overeating. Being a gentle laxative, it keeps the digestive tract working normally. 30c & 90c. At all Druggists. G. C. GREEN, Inc. WOODBURY, N. J.

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

**Resinol**  
W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 24-1927.

There ought to be a soft spot in heaven for the girl who marries to please her family.

# Coal and Ice

Now taking orders for Coal of all kinds. Also dealers in Ice.

**HOLLIS ICE CO.**  
COAL AND ICE  
Antrim, New Hampshire

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

**Junius T. Hanchett**  
Attorney at Law  
Antrim Center, N. H.

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

# RUGS RE-WOVEN!

If you have any of your worn carpets of any description, we can re-weave them into high grade reversible rugs any size, all work guaranteed.

Drop us a postal and we will be glad to give particulars.

**N. H. RUG CO.**  
972 Valley St., Manchester, N. H.  
Tel. 649  
Ladies' and Gents' Garments Cleaned and Pressed at J. C. WARNE'S  
Tel. 33-11, Church St., Hildesboro 16-13

**EZRA R. DUTTON, Greenfield**  
Auctioneer  
Property of all kinds advertised and sold on easy terms  
Phone, Greenfield 12-6

**John R. Fainey Estate**  
Undertaker  
First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer.  
For Every Case  
Lally Assistant.  
Full Line Funeral Supplies  
Flowers, Furniture, etc. for All Occasions  
Call for list of prices or call on us at  
New England Telephone 102, at Rock  
Avenue, Corner High and Pleasant Sts.,  
Antrim, N. H.

# Chairs Re-seated!

Cane and Rattan Seats—First-class work guaranteed.  
Keene Fruit Man  
**L. J. Beauregard**  
Keene, N. H.  
In Antrim Every Tuesday and Friday

**POOR'S WHITE LEGHORNS**  
Highest Quality at Reasonable Prices

In the line of Hatching Eggs, Day-old Chicks, 8 weeks old Pullets, Ready to lay Pullets, Eggs for putting down.  
**Ledge View Poultry Farm,**  
Antrim, N. H.  
Arthur L. Poor, Prop.

**DANCE!**  
AT SOUTH STODDARD  
Every Saturday EVENING  
**Nick's Pavilion**

Help Us Make This the Best Hall in New England.

# Antrim Locals

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Lowell recently spent several days in Boston and vicinity.

Schools closed on Friday last and the teachers have returned to their respective homes.

Miss Bernice Robb, of Orange, N. H., is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar H. Robb.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Voss and son, William, of Watertown, Mass., were at their summer home here for the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Putnam will occupy the furnished tenement of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Locke, in the Hallett house.

For Sale—One car Garage, built of wood; will be sold right. Apply to Mrs. G. H. Hutchinson, Antrim.

Misses Edith and Dorothy Barrett arrived at their home here from Boston on Thursday last and are guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Barrett.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Nichols and little daughter, of Graton, Mass., were in town to attend the commencement exercises of the Antrim High school. Mr. Nichols will be remembered as a former principal in this school.

Waverley Lodge of Odd Fellows, with Hand in Hand Lodge of Rebekahs assisting, observed Memorial Day of their order on Sunday, the 12th, by a committee from three branches of the order visiting the several cemeteries and placing on the graves of each departed brother and sister a geranium plant. The cemeteries in adjoining towns within the jurisdiction of Waverley Lodge were visited by committees from the Lodge and, the same service was performed.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Circle of the Baptist church was held in their vestry on a recent afternoon and evening. Reports were given showing much work accomplished. Following the business session, a supper was served to members and guests, and an interesting program was rendered; an address was given by Rev. Chester Wood on the conditions in China and its prospects. The following ladies were elected to serve the Circle for the coming year: President, Mrs. R. H. Tibbels; vice president, Mrs. B. F. Tannery; secretary, Mrs. Fred Dunlap; treasurer, Mrs. H. A. Hurlin.

Following the assembly program of the College of Practical Arts and Letters of Boston University, was the unveiling of the two new names on the honor roll which occupies a prominent place in the college hall. In this ceremony it was revealed that Dorothea Victoria Kellar of Antrim, who had already been announced as the valedictorian of the senior class, had attained the highest scholastic record in the college during the past year. A Junior, Edith Faustina Barrett, of Antrim, N. H., won second place in the full-year, all-college competition, and her name was placed with that of Miss Kellar on the honor roll. Miss Barrett is daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Barrett.

# Mason Work

Of All Kinds  
**CONCRETE WORK STUCCO PLASTERING BRICK**

**Emile J. Beaulieu**  
Tel. 79-2 Dublin, N. H.

**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE**  
The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Carrie C. Maxfield, 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 June 1, 1927.  
HIRAM W. JOHNSON.

**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE**  
The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of James E. Perkins 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 May 31, 1927.  
ARCHIE D. PERKINS.

For Your Job and Book Printing Patronize the **REPORTER PRESS** Antrim, N. H.

# Surroundings of Race

## Always an Influence

Given one race of people spread over an area as large and varied as this hemisphere, only time is needed to produce a variety of modes of living. In the forests of the east of this country arose the misunderstood and chivalrous Iroquois—dwellers in the "Long House." To the west the prairies produced a somewhat lower nomadic type. In the southern swamps the Seminoles led another kind of life. In the deserts of the Southwest life was harder, and there we find first the cliff dwellers and later the Hopi.

The history of civilization as a whole shows that one particular kind of locale has always been particularly favorable to the development of civilizations—a tropical or semi-tropical aridity with possibilities of not too difficult irrigation. Egypt was that way, and Mesopotamia. Also was probably the equally ancient kingdom of Elam. These were the places where civilization in a real sense first developed, and the same general sort of conditions led to the development of civilization in Mexico and in Peru.—John Murray Reynolds in Adventure Magazine.

# Hard to Trace Origin

## of "Auld Lang Syne"

The origin of "Auld Lang Syne," invariably sung as the New Year comes in wherever two or three Britons are gathered together, is rather obscure, if Robert Burns can be trusted, and the song really did belong to the "folk" of Scotland. Burns' own account of the matter, in a letter of 1795, was "One song more and I have done—"Auld Lang Syne."

"The air is but mediocre, but the old song—which has never been in print nor even in MS. until I took it down from an old man's singing, is enough to recommend any air." According to one Scottish authority, however, the beautiful air to which the song is now invariably sung is not the original one which Burns pronounced to be mediocre, but one adopted from an old lowland melody.

This was entitled, "I Fee'd a Law at Michaelmas," and in Gow's collections of reels it appears as "Sir Alexander Don's Strathspey." As to the words, adds our authority, the probability is that verses two and three—with their note of more tender sensibility—were added by the poet to the older set—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

# Spanking Was Waived

"No, Olive," said her father, who was ill in bed, "you mustn't climb up and kiss me. I have a sore throat." The child looked disappointed. "You may wave me a kiss, that will do just as well," he added to comfort her. The little one's natural activity had to have an outlet and a minute or two later she was up on a chair trying to reach something on the mantel. "Get down off that chair," commanded her father. "You will fall and break something." Olive was not promptly obedient. "Get down or I'll spank you." Olive looked at him and remembering, said: "Wave your spunk, daddy; that will do as well."—Boston Transcript.

# Prune Industry's Growth

The prune industry was started in the eastern United States in 1854, but failed because the climatic conditions were not favorable for the production of the desired qualities. About 1875 the industry started in California and grew rapidly. In 1910 the annual output was 150,000,000 pounds, of which nearly half was exported. Before the industry grew in California, France was the chief producing nation of the world. Oregon, Washington and Idaho also grow good prunes, as do Serbia, Bosnia, Germany, Spain, Australia and South Africa.

# Natural Refrigeration

The natural cold-storage facilities of Alaska have been used advantageously in handling reindeer meat. In areas adjoining the Arctic coast solid ice is reached within three or four feet of the surface and extends downward to great depths. During the winter of 1925 one chamber large enough to hold 100 carcasses was excavated in the underground ice. In the spring the carcasses thus stored were removed in excellent condition for shipping.

# Recalls Seven Years' War

Torres Vedras is a small town in Portugal, 25 miles northeast of Lisbon, rendered famous by the double line of fortifications constructed by Wellington in 1810. These famous lines protected Lisbon, the capital of Portugal, and gave Wellington's army a safe refuge when hard pressed by the numerically superior forces led by Marshal Massena. When the proper time came, Wellington advanced from behind the lines of Torres Vedras, and drove the enemy out of the peninsula.

# Open Windows From Top

Many housewives have not yet learned the great advantage in having kitchen windows open from the top. They should be so opened especially when the housewife is working there. This arrangement lets the hot, used air out and the cool, fresh draft on the worker. According to economic experts at Pullman, Wash., the temperature should be maintained somewhere between 60 and 65 degrees Fahrenheit and the air should be constantly changing. Lack of fresh air makes one tired very quickly.

# Dreams in a Corner

By A. W. PEACH

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MARGERY—for a very good reason of her own—usually sought the little table at the back of the avenue cafe. There, with a wall behind her and one beside her, she felt secure. It was a quiet little place, neatly arranged and well-kept, and well patronized at breakfast by business men and young women who later took the subway downtown.

A place where a simple and appetizing breakfast could be found at a reasonable price—that was all the cafe represented to her, until that morning when HE entered and sat down not far from her, glanced at her with eyes that looked as if they had never gazed at any one except in kindness, and then turned to his newspaper.

She stole a swift glance or two at him. There was a little glint of gray at his temples, his face was gentle and yet suggestive of quiet strength—the face of a man who had lived bravely through tempestuous times and had emerged without losing faith.

"I could love a man like that—if he loved me," she thought to herself, and then woke up—"Foolish! day-dreaming in a cafe! When he sees you as you are, he'll never look again."

She waited until he had gone by the broad window, then she left her table and limped slowly to the same desk.

That was her grief—the crippled ankle that, like a stroke of fate, had taken her girlhood and almost her courage. But by the time she had reached her chair behind her desk in the drug store, she had put thoughts of him aside tenderly as one lays cherished things in lavender.

He came the next morning, however, and many mornings after that. He had his regular breakfast time, she found, and she timed her appearance with his, always taking care to leave after his departure, not before.

Then came the morning when the peaceful little cafe filled suddenly with strangers, and Margery guessed that they were delegates to the convention to be held in one of the nearby halls. He came in in his quiet, serene way, and at the quick leap of her heart she shifted her eyes.

"Miss, may we put a chair at your table?" She awoke to hear the smiling Japanese head-waiter ask.

She nodded—and there HE was with her.

"I am sorry to crowd in at your private corner," he said smiling, "but it seemed to be a matter of breaking into your corner or breaking out without breakfast. I hope you'll forgive my intrusion."

"I do forgive," she answered, a bit breathlessly.

It was a golden moment, and golden minutes followed in which his comradeship made her feel that she had known him a long time. She chatted and gossiped with him, happy in his companionship.

Then the spell broke. Just before he left, he paused, and his clear, open eyes held hers. "I wonder if you would like to take in one of the concerts with me tonight? I am betting you like music from what you have said. Does it appeal to you? I really should like to know you, and in this whopping big city there's no one to give us a formal introduction."

Before she thought, she agreed, and she listened to his plans. The moment he had gone she remembered, and the world grew gray about her.

All that day she pondered ways and means of escape, but in the end with a sob choked bravely back, she vowed to herself: "I will go! I will go! I've been cheated of so much happiness—I want just this wee bit!"

She waited his coming that night with fear, yet with resignation. She would have two happy hours with him; then she would tuck them away among her memories. "And I just know he will be kind to me!" she told herself.

He was. Her lameness he seemed to take for granted, he aided her through the evening so inconspicuously that she almost forgot the dark corner in her life. She reveled in the music, for she made her love of music fill empty places in her days; and his mood and enjoyment were in tune with hers.

Then, afterwards, he took her to his apartment where she found his mother, motherly and kind, ready with an attractive lunch. They played together some of the easier selections they had heard earlier. And when the time for her departure came, she was on the verge of tears.

In the corridor, as he drew her wrap about her, he must have guessed her mood because he said gently: "Have you had a happy evening?" She stood silent, knowing tears would come before speech. She felt his arm go about her gently, then as if drinking her thoughts he said tenderly: "Now listen and give heed, little lady with the brave eyes, I want to see more of you—tomorrow and days beyond tomorrow. I asked that the waiter give me a seat with you. Next time I want to come because you want me to, and—promise you won't try to escape me!"

# No Written Records

## of the Celtic Race

That the Celts, at the time of the invasion by Julius Caesar of what is now England and Wales, had any written records there is great reason to doubt, although there are inscriptions on certain rude stone monuments in parts of Wales, as in the southeastern counties of Munster, Ireland, consisting of long and short lines, known as Ogamic characters, the antiquity of which is not well determined.

As far as deciphered these inscriptions throw no direct light on the origin of the Celtic race. Their spoken language, reduced to writing after the introduction of Christianity, is the only key of any importance to their origin. This plainly marks them as an early offshoot of the Aryan family, the common Asiatic stock from which all the western races of Europe have descended.

The descriptions left by the Romans of the aborigines of Britain at the time of the Roman conquest represent them as fierce, cruel barbarians. Neither Caesar's commentaries nor the writings of Tacitus and other historians of the period of the Roman domination convey evidence that the Britons had any knowledge of letters until the Roman and Greek characters were taught them. Neither do these historians preserve any oral traditions of the British bards or druids which might shed light on the early history of the Celtic race.

# How Gilbert Stuart

## Saved the Situation

Gilbert Stuart almost had his head turned by his success in England, and on his return to America when Hull called to have his portrait painted the artist began telling him stories of his experiences with Lord So-and-So, the marquis of This and the Baroness That, stories meant to show Hull how elegant was the society to which he had been accustomed.

Unfortunately in the midst of this ostentatious chatter, Mrs. Stuart, not knowing there was a sitter, came in from the kitchen with an apron on and her head bound round with a kerchief. "Do you want that leg of mutton boiled or roasted?" she loudly inquired.

Stuart was nonplussed—but only for a second. "Ask your mistress," he commanded sharply.—Boston Transcript.

# Types of Zebras

Zebra is the name in general of all the African striped species of the horse family (equidae) of which four species are usually recognized, viz. the true or mountain zebra (Equus zebra), Burchell's zebra (Equus burchelli), Grey's zebra (Equus greyi) and the quagga (Equus quagga). The last-named was only partly striped and is extinct. It was an inhabitant of South Africa, and especially of mountainous districts, where it roved in small bands. It was the smallest of the group, standing a trifle over four feet high at the withers, and had relatively long ears, a comparatively short mane and a scantly haired tail. Its ground color was white (brownish on the face) and the stripes were black. The zebra now most often seen in South Africa and in menageries is Burchell's which Boers call "quagga."

# Drinking Sunlight

Although ultra-violet rays provide us with a satisfactory equivalent to sunshine in winter time, and "bottled sunlight" is to be obtained through the administration of cod-liver oil, science has by no means exhausted its discoveries.

It is hoped that it will soon be possible to obtain regular doses of summer sunlight from a glass of milk. By giving irradiated cattle cake to milk cows, their milk will be made rich in the vitamin conveyed by sunlight. Milk, to most people, is more palatable than cod-liver oil, and is also cheaper. There is, too, a pleasant suggestion in "drinking sunlight."

# Great Man's Influence

We cannot look, however imperfectly, upon a great man without gaining something by him. He is the living life-fountain, which it is good and pleasant to be near; the light which enlightens, which has enlightened the darkness of the world; and this not as a kindly lamp only, but rather as a natural luminary, shining by the gift of Heaven; a flowing light-fountain, as I say, of native, original insight, of manhood and heroic nobleness, in whose radiance all souls feel that it is well with them.—Carlyle.

# Father to the Man

The attitude toward the head of the house, varies in different homes. A child's opinion of a parent can generally be accepted at face value. One evening a guest in a home wished to induce the somewhat timid three-year-old daughter to say a few words. Several attempts to carry on a conversation had failed. Finally the guest, pointing to the child's father, asked: "Who is that man over there?" "My father isn't a man," said the child. "He is just a great big boy."

# Skin Game

Johnnie had been scolded for playing with a little colored boy of his acquaintance. One day while watching his mother pare potatoes, he said: "Mother, I like Arthur so much. Can't we peel him so I can play with him?"

# The Gay Lampshade Makers

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

IT OUGHT to be a criminal offense in these office buildings to cook things that smell like that," said Jim Walbrook gloomily as he sniffed long and deep of the fragrance that came from an adjacent office. He was not aware, of course, that sounds travel as well as odors and that a good deal of smiling was going on between the miscreants who were bending over a delicious pan of sweetbreads and bacon. "I'll bet that's the same concoction my mother always fixes for me when I get home."

"I don't blame you a bit for feeling that way, old man. I'm so sick of potatoes fried in ancient grease and the old outside leaves of lettuce and doctored cream and like stuff we have to eat and pay for in restaurants that I'd almost get married for the sake of decent fodder."

The two girls in the decorating office, or rather the improvised kitchen of their office, exchanged glances of sympathy for those two men whose voices reached them.

Jane looked profound and exclaimed, "I have a perfect type of brain wave. Suppose we find out and send them in a bill for lampshades. They will no doubt come up and make an awful row and we can politely explain our error. By that time, the damage will be done—we will be more or less acquainted with them."

A day later Jim and Jack received, among other bills, a fairly large one for ten pink chiffon lamp shades. "Pink chiffon nothing!" said Jim. "Who in the dickens thinks we have pink shades in our young lives?" "Gee! I wish we did have. I'd foot that bill gladly if there was some one waiting at home in the soft shimmer of pink chiffon shades for me."

"Well, believe me, I'm going up to tell these dames, Jane and June, that we have enough bills of our own without paying some one else's."

Jim went out, hatless, into the corridor to discover that No. 9 was just around the corner from their own office.

He went into the dainty reception room, the bill fluttering in his hand. The Vision, for there was no other word to describe her, who came forward to meet him, quite displaced Jim's heart—it seemed to be all over his body at once.

"This bill," he said while looking into the fair one's eyes, "seems to have been sent us in error."

"Oh!" gasped Jane, and a brilliant flame leapt into her cheeks. "How awful—I'm so sorry to have given you the trouble." She glanced at the bill. "I don't know how it happened, but it's very kind of you to be so nice about it. Perhaps," she suggested softly, while just beyond the door June was listening to every well-chosen word, "you would let us present your wife with a little shade—"

"I have no wife," quickly put in Jim.

June smiled brilliantly. She knew that soon some one would be invited to a sweetbread lunch. "Then a simple shade for your office. My partner and I do an immense business in office shades."

"You would," thought Jim, "if your partner is anything the same type as you." Aloud he said, "As a matter of fact my partner and I have been discussing new shades for our lights. They're a bit dazzling." He told the yarn with a serious face and wished Jack could know just how well he was managing things.

"And where is your office?" questioned Jane, and June on the other side of the door realized how really clever her partner was. "We would want to see the fittings before designing shades," she added.

"Number 7, same building," laughed Jim. "We're rather in a hurry for the shades. Do you think—"

"If you will excuse me a moment I will just call June. Perhaps we can go along now."

A second later Jim got another jolt. He didn't think two such darlings possible. June smiled sweetly at him. "I'm so sorry about the error," she said.

"I'm not," said Jim. June and Jane exchanged glances which said much and went out to consult about the shades.

When Jim appeared in the office door framed on two sides with about the loveliest setting a mere man ever had, Jack jumped to his feet and grinned. Jim had apparently picked some winners.

"This is the firm of Jane and June, who sent that bill for pink lamp shades," said Jim, and could hardly keep the joy out of his voice. "I thought they would be the very firm to design those shades for the office."

"The very firm," said Jack. "We certainly have been wanting those shades badly."

The bald eagle is not bald, but has a white head.