

# The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XLIV NO. 30

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 22, 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, Mosquitoes, 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.

#### YOU SHOULD HAVE A FLOWER GARDEN

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

Installation No. 64  
It is not too late to sow an assortment of the hardy perennial plants with which to fill next spring's borders. In all too few homes do we find such easily raised flowers as the Hollyhocks, Sweet William and hardy pinks, and Coreopsis lanceolata, with its golden daisy-like long-stemmed flowers. The gorgeous perennial Poppies, both the Orientals and Nudicaules, are easily raised from seed. Then there are the Foxgloves in several varieties, the Lupins, the beautiful blue Delphiniums and the white and blue Chinese Delphiniums, the evening Primrose and so many others.

For some of these subjects, earlier sowing is better, but sowing now will give good plants, and is much than to put the job off yet another year. Do not cover the seeds too deeply. Shallow covering is best, and then see to it that the seed bed never gets dry. When little cover is used it should be soil of a light nature, so that watering or the rains will not cause it to form a hard crust. Prepare the soil well by digging and making it smooth and fine, finally pressing with a board to get an even surface. Care must be used to sow the seed thinly, as when seedlings appear it does not take them long to make spindling, almost worthless plants.

In addition to the plants that I have mentioned, a study of the catalogs and of the gardens of your friends, will suggest other plants that you will surely want to grow, and that may still be sown this season. I like to work some bone meal through and through the soil before sowing, turning it at least three times, and removing all stones and trash. It is well to protect the bed by some covering until germination begins, and to sow near together those seeds which germinate in about the same time, thus making the handling of the cover much easier.

Do by all means own Mrs. Francis King's book, "Variety in the Little Garden." It is a very great help from a competent writer. It costs \$1.75. All her books are very much worth owning.

HAROLD L. BROWN.

#### NATIVE OF ANTRIM PASSES AWAY

Mrs. Fred Shoults, a Long Time Sufferer From Asthma, Dies While Visiting Relatives in New York State

The remains of Mrs. Fred Shoults were brought to Antrim on Thursday last for services and interment. She accompanied her brother, J. Walter Cutter, to Newburgh, N. Y., some three weeks ago for a visit with his family, and also to visit her aunt, Mrs. Clementine Robb, at Staatsburg, N. Y. She died quite suddenly on Tuesday at the home of Mrs. Robb; her brother, Walter, accompanied the remains back to her late home.

Deceased was born Emma Cutter, daughter of the late James D. and Lauraetta L. (Herrick) Cutter, in Antrim, June 23, 1873; her father died quite recently—May 7th. She married Fred Shoults in March, 1897, and they have since resided in Antrim, her husband surviving her.

Mrs. Shoults was a most successful teacher, which profession she followed for nearly thirty years, or until her health became impaired some nine years ago; her teaching was mostly in Stoddard, Dublin and Hillsboro. She was a great sufferer with asthma and the death certificate stated she died of bronchial asthma. As a neighbor and friend she was highly esteemed and will be sincerely mourned. In the family circle she was greatly beloved and above all she was a real homemaker; here is where her loss is going to be felt most, and to the afflicted it seems irreparable. Besides the husband she leaves three sisters and two brothers, nieces and nephews. The sympathy of all our people goes out to the bereaved in their hour of deep sorrow.

Deceased was the first president of the Antrim Woman's Club, always retained her interest in the organization, and worked faithfully for its welfare. She was connected also with the Unity Guild of the Presbyterian church. Other schools in which she taught besides those mentioned above are Bennington, Deering and Litchfield. As a teacher she loved her work which accounts for her success. As far as her strength would permit she assisted every worthy cause. During her many years of failing health she was never heard to complain and bore intense pain and suffering with wonderful courage. The large number of floral pieces silently testified to the esteem and respect in which the departed was held by her many friends.

Funeral services were held at the Presbyterian church on Saturday afternoon, largely attended by relatives and friends. Rev. H. A. Coolidge, her former pastor and friend to the family, made eulogistic remarks, and Rev. William Thompson assisted. Floral tributes were many and very beautiful. Interment was in Maplewood cemetery.

### At the Main St. Soda Shop

Where Candies of Quality are Sold  
Economize—Buy Your Wants Here and Save Money.  
Weekly Specials

- 80c Palm Olive Shaving Stick.....21c
  - 25c Nail Clippers and Cleaners.....19c
  - 50c Bath Salts all odors.....29c
  - 35c Tooth Brushes.....19c
  - 50c Nail Brushes.....21c
  - 10c Linen Writing Pads.....3 for 25c
  - \$1.00 Lockite Tobacco Pouches.....65c
  - 75c Bakelite Cigar Holders.....25c
  - 15c Packages of Phonograph Needles.....3 pgs. 29c
  - Pint size Vacuum Bottles.....98c
- Added Specials—25c all wool or velour Powder Puff and a 25c box of Face Powder both for 29c. Greystone Cigars 6 for 25c; over 1000 sold in 2 weeks. Have you tried them?

### At the Main St. Soda Shop

W. E. BUTCHER, Prop., Antrim, N. H.

### A Get Acquainted Sale

A Customer Purchasing Goods to the Amount of \$2.00 may Buy a \$2.50 Electric Boudoir Lamp, Complete with Shade and Electric Connections and Cord for \$1.50

30 Days to Complete Purchases

### See Our Window

M. E. DANIELS  
Registered Druggist  
ANTRIM, N. H.

### Hillsboro Guaranty Savings Bank

Incorporated 1889  
HILLSBORO, N. H.  
Resources over \$1,550,000.00

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.

#### LOCAL TEAM WINS

Antrim Leading in Centocook Valley League		Antrim					
		ab	r	bh	po	a	e
J Thornton, ss	4	0	1	2	1	0	0
Woods, cf	4	2	3	1	0	0	0
Harlow, 3b	4	0	1	1	0	2	0
Raleigh, 1b	4	1	2	7	0	0	0
A Thornton, p	4	0	2	1	0	0	0
Paige, 2b	4	1	2	1	3	0	0
Edwards, c	4	0	0	10	0	0	0
Fowle, lf	4	0	0	3	0	0	0
Hurlin, rf	2	0	1	1	0	0	0
Totals	38	4	12	21	4	2	0
Antrim	10	2	0	1	0	0	0
Goffstown	0	1	0	0	0	0	0

Two base hits, Woods. Three base hits, Woods. Stolen bases, J Thornton, Greenwood. Hits, off Bergeron 12, off Thornton 5. Base on balls, off Bergeron 1, off Thornton 3. Struck out, by Bergeron 8, by Thornton 6. Wild pitches, Bergeron 2, Thornton 2. Umpires, Lawyer and Neal. Time, 1 hour, 45 minutes.

Goffstown		Antrim					
		ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Dow, ss	4	0	0	1	2	0	0
S Ferguson, 3b	3	0	0	2	2	1	0
Bergeron, p	4	0	0	0	4	1	0
Democourt, cf	4	0	1	1	0	0	0
Whipple, rf	3	0	0	1	2	0	0
Greenwood, lf	3	1	1	1	0	0	0
Richardson, 2b	4	1	1	2	0	0	0
Wardson, c	4	0	0	8	1	0	0
Hall, 1b	4	0	2	8	0	0	0
Totals	38	2	5	24	11	2	0

#### SPECIAL TOWN MEETING HELD JUNE 21

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

Moderator Hiram Johnson called the meeting to order, and Rev. R. H. Tibbals offered prayer. Less than one hundred voters were present. Business was at once begun under the warrant, and the action taken as noted.

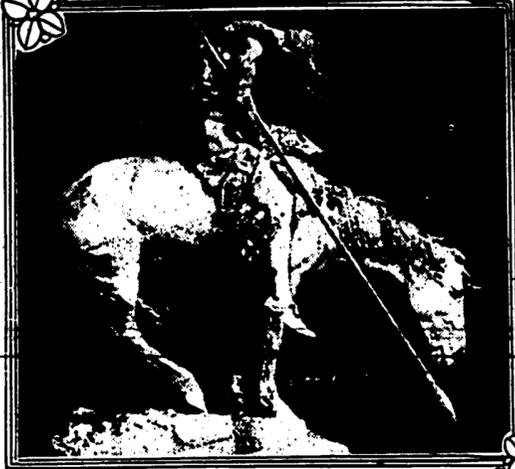
Article 1—To see if the Town will vote to rescind its vote under Article 20 at its Annual Meeting held on March 8, 1927; and vote to appropriate, from money already raised, the sum of seven hundred dollars to be expended in whole, or in part according to law, in the widening to 18 feet the traveled part 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.

Under Article 1, voted to rescind. 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.

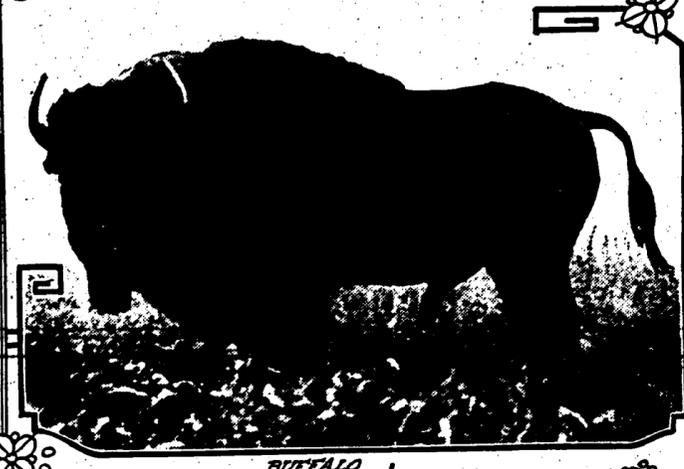
Voted, to have Park Board and that the members be elected at next annual meeting in March. Meeting adjourned, by vote.

# Vanishing Americans

# Irish Vistas



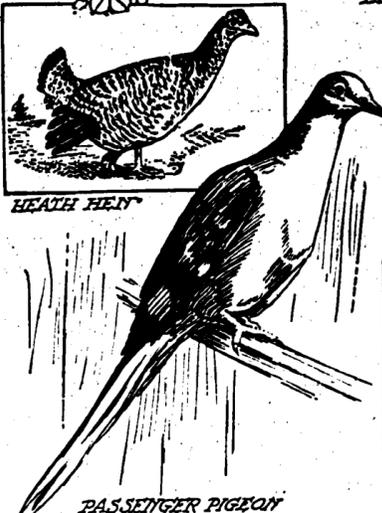
END OF THE TRAIL



BUFFALO



PRONG HORN ANTELOPE



PASSENGER PIGEON



A FULL-ANTLERED ELK

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

**N**OTHIER native American has almost reached the end of the trail. From Martha's Vineyard off the coast of Massachusetts comes word that the heath hen is facing the extinction that a few years ago overtook another American bird, the passenger pigeon. Despite all the efforts that have been made to preserve the rapidly decreasing numbers of this species of grouse (for the conservation of which more than \$90,000 already has been spent), the heath hen seems to be doomed. Martha's Vineyard is the only place in the world where it can be found and it is believed that there are now only about twenty specimens of the bird left on the island, a decrease of fifteen from last year.

The story of the heath hen is a tragic but by no means an unusual one in a country which has become notorious for its prodigality in wasting its natural resources. In many respects it is similar to the story of the passenger pigeon whose numbers were at one time so countless that no one believed that they could ever be entirely killed off. So an appalling slaughter of the birds went on for years until a passenger pigeon became a rarity and before sportsmen and bird lovers realized it, it was too late to save the species from extinction. The last survivor died in the Cincinnati Zoological Garden in 1914. These birds, once so numerous that within the memory of thousands of persons now living their flight literally "darkened the sky," were wiped out of existence in a little more than two decades!

A hundred and fifty years ago the heath hen was one of the principal game birds of New England and the middle Atlantic states. It was distributed from Cape Ann to Virginia and it was especially abundant in the lowlands of Massachusetts, Connecticut and Long Island. When the early settlers began to cut off the forests the decline of the heath hen started. Its straight unswerving flight made it an easy target for the hunter in the open, and it was shot and trapped at all seasons. The spread of civilization and the increasing number of cats and dogs which killed its young further decimated the heath hen until it was practically extinct on the mainland and the few left were on Martha's Vineyard. Apparently no measures were taken for its protection until this time, but on account of the severity of predatory animals on the island, the strict fire patrol and the legislative measures which were finally taken to save the birds, the heath hen seemed to have a good chance to increase in numbers.

Such has not been the case, however. Twenty years ago there were about fifteen hundred birds on the island. By 1924 that number had shrunk to less than fifty. Last year the census taken by Prof. Alfred Gross of Bowdoin college, one of the foremost ornithologists in the country, showed that there were only thirty-five left, and now bird lovers of New England are alarmed to learn that this pitiful remnant apparently has been still further reduced in spite of all the efforts that have been made to save them.

The heath hen closely resembles the western prairie chicken. It is a light reddish brown above, barred with black and buff. At the sides of the neck there are tufts of black feathers, on each side is an orange-colored sac and over each eye is a small orange-colored comb. Like the prairie chicken it has the curious habit of "booming" early in the spring each year. This call is said to be similar to the whistle of a distant tub-bell in a fog. It heralds the mating season and is a preliminary to and a part of what has been described as "the strangest sight ever seen

in the woods"—the dance of the heath hens. At daybreak the heath hens meet on certain dancing grounds, which they have apparently picked out in advance, and there they go through a series of antics which are as curious for human beings to watch as no doubt a charleston contest would be for the heath hen to watch. The birds run, jump, bow, toot and cackle in their unique pastime. Their short tails are cocked forward over their backs, the black neck feathers stand out stiffly at different angles until at last they point directly forward over the crested heads like the ears of a Jack-rabbit. Their breasts are puffed up and the air sacs are distended until the bird looks almost twice his natural size. They prance backward and forward, flapping their wings, and from their throats come a series of squeals, cackles, clucks, chuckles and laughing sounds. Often, two birds will run toward each other until they are almost beak to beak. Then they remain motionless for several minutes. Sometimes they fight, but for the most part, their time is spent in tooting and dancing. The morning dance usually lasts until the sun is high in the sky and then the birds scuttle back into the recesses of the 5,000 acres of scrub oak in the center of the island which they frequent. Sometimes they come out to repeat their dance again just after sunset.

If the efforts to save the heath hen are unsuccessful it will be a tragic recurrence of the fate which overtook the passenger pigeon, although the ruthless slaughter of these birds is a more shameful record to be laid at the door of Americans than will be their failure to save the heath hen. The destruction of the pigeons began within forty years after the first settlers came to New Eng-

land, and for the next two hundred years the killing continued. Finally, in 1878 the birds, having been driven by persecution from many states, concentrated in a few localities in Michigan, and it was during the next two decades that the wholesale slaughter which wiped them out of existence took place. The last important nesting place of the passenger pigeon was near Petoskey, in Emmet county, Michigan. There, in 1881, an army of five thousand men gathered for civilization's attack on the defenceless birds which had come there to rear their young. The attack continued from March until August and during this period of twenty weeks it is estimated that one billion birds were killed and shipped from this and neighboring nesting places.

One morning America woke up to find that the passenger pigeon was virtually extinct. It became so rare that prizes were offered for the discovery of a single specimen. The last individual definitely recorded in a wild state was captured at Bar Harbor, Maine, in 1904. In various zoological gardens a few individuals were preserved. David Whittaker of Milwaukee, Wis., procured a pair of young birds from an Indian in that state in 1888, and during the next eight years these increased to fifteen. By 1908, however, only seven of this number had survived, and at last only one, a female, was left. This bird, known as "Martha," was sent to the Cincinnati zoo and there she became famous as the last of the race.

Since the death of "Martha" persons in various parts of the country have reported from time to time the discovery of passenger pigeons, but in

every case it has turned out that the discoverer had seen some other member of the dove family which is easily confused with the passenger pigeon. And so despite the high rewards that are still standing for proof that the passenger pigeon is still in existence, a single authentic specimen is yet to be revealed. So the next time you see a newspaper story stating that one of these birds has been seen, just put it down that some amateur ornithologist has made another mistake. The passenger pigeon (*Ectopistes migratorius*) is extinct.

Although the heath hen is the only bird which now seems definitely doomed to follow the passenger pigeon into the sunset, there are several other species which are in danger of extinction. One of these is a close relative of the heath hen, the prairie chicken. Only a few years ago the booming of these birds was still to be heard everywhere in the prairies of the Middle West and the eastern part of the Great Plains. In many places this sound is becoming rare, and even though the prairie chicken does not now seem to be in imminent danger of extinction certainly its numbers have been so greatly reduced that it can be called a Vanishing American.

Not only in the bird world, but in the animal world as well there are Vanishing Americans. There was a time when the buffalo was so numerous that, just as in the case of the passenger pigeon, Americans would have scoffed at the idea that this noble animal could ever be in danger of extinction. So long as the buffalo was killed only to supply the food needs of the Indian and the first white settlers in its ranges, there was no danger. Then the hide hunter came upon the scene. Again two decades saw another race of native Americans headed for oblivion. By the end of the eighties, the last wild herd of buffalo had been killed off, and all the countless millions that once roamed the plains, only a few scattering herds in private game parks and public preserves were left. Fortunately public sentiment was aroused just in time and, due to the efforts of several conservation societies during the first part of the present century, the bison was saved. There are now enough of these animals in Canada and the United States to guarantee their preservation and in recent years they have actually increased to such an extent that there has been an overcrowding on the available space which mankind has grudgingly allotted to them.

The settling up of the last West and the increasing number of farms which replaced the open range of the cattle man's day have threatened the existence of two other species of animals—the wapiti or elk and the prong horn antelope. It must be said to the credit of Americans, however, who waited until it was almost too late before they set about to save the buffalo from annihilation, that they have taken a lesson from this experience and have taken the necessary steps to prevent the history of the elk and the pronghorn from being a repetition of that of the bison.

Perhaps it is not strictly accurate to include the buffalo, the elk and the antelope, the heath hen and the prairie chicken in the same category as the passenger pigeon, as has been done in this article. But the fact remains that they, like the Indian, are vanishing races. Of course, government authorities will tell you differently about the Indian and point to the fact that he is not only holding his own, but is actually increasing in numbers. That is true if you take into account the fact that many persons having more white blood than Indian in their veins are called Indians.

But in the truest sense of the word, the old time Indian in all his former glory as a picturesque war-bonneted nomad and "first-class fighting man" in the magnificent pageant of the American frontier is a Vanishing American. He belongs to the past, the past of the wilderness era, as do the buffalo, the elk, the antelope, the passenger pigeon, the heath hen and the prairie chicken. What if there still are enough individuals of each so that the conquering white man can point to them and say "See, they are not yet EXTINCT!" For they are following the Indian into the sunset, and James Fraser's "End of the Trail" is symbolic of them all. They ARE Vanishing Americans.

**The End of the Trail**

Far to the west the vanished herds they followed  
And came at last unto the journey's end;  
Naught have they found save bones where  
bisons wallowed,  
Naught now is theirs—nor food, nor fire,  
nor friend.

Pony and man alike completely weary,  
Even the rainbow hope at last long fled;  
Sadly they face a darkness cold and dreary,  
Broken, they seek the company of the dead.

—M. Beatrice Sumner.



On a Tipperary Road, Ireland.

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

**I**RELAND, which holds such a secure place in many hearts, is not a large country. The longest line of land which can be drawn is three hundred miles—from Fair Head, in the northeast, to Mizen Head, in the southwest. Taking the country as a rough lozenge, the short diagonal from northwest to southeast is about two hundred miles.

The terrain itself may be roughly divided into three parts: a mountainous region in the north, an equally mountainous region in the south, and a great central plain.

The mountains in the north of Ireland are a geological continuation of those of Scotland, and those of the south a like continuation of the Welsh mountains. The Irish Central plain is opposite what in England is called by soldiers the Chester gap and so, naturally, the Irish Central plain is England's logical and only military outlet to the northwest.

The rich and fertile province of Meath was the possession of whatever tribe in Ireland could take and hold it. In earliest days Dublin and its Liffey was not the principal site of the Irish kings, but Tara, in Meath, and Boyne, with its lush meadow grass and its infinity of salmon. In the southwest Limerick was hardly less important. Limerick was protected on the west by the Atlantic and on the east by the wide and dangerous Shannon. The Shannon is considered the real military frontier of Ireland in the west. The greatest of English soldiers, the Lord Protector Cromwell, did not dare to invade Connaught (Connaught).

At Ballinerry Jeremy Taylor wrote his most important works, and near it, at Whiteabbey, Anthony Trollope wrote his autobiography. Near Carrickfergus, at Kilroot, Denn Swift had a living for a small time.

**Nine Glens of Antrim.**

North of Belfast, at Larne, begin the Nine Glens of Antrim: Glennarm, Glencloy, Glennariff, Glen Ballynnon, Glennau, Glencorp, Glenshek, Glenshek, and Glentow. Near Cushendall is Ossian's grave. Thackeray called Glennariff a miniature Switzerland.

North of Antrim is Rathlin Island, or Rathery, as the Gaels call it. The stormy sea between Ireland and Rathery is called Slouch-na-marra, or Gullet of the Ocean, and can only be sailed over in the finest of weather. Here is Bruce's refuge. It is a gallant little island, with an immensity of birds. It is mentioned not only by Charles Kingsley, but by Ptolemy.

Near Ballycastle is the famous Carrick-a-Rede, a ropewalk over a chasm sixty feet wide and ninety deep, a couple of planks lashed together by rope. The handrail, also a rope, swings away from you as you cross.

The Giant's Causeway, near by, is more curious than beautiful. The best time to see it is in a gale, when the tessellated terraces are assaulted by a cavalry of foam. Parts of it are called by fantastic names: the Honeycomb, Lord Antrim's Parlor, the Organ, the Giant's Loom, the Gateway, and the Lady's Fan.

Howth is northward, with the small islands of Ireland's Eye and Lambay. Through Swords and Malahide one travels to Drogheda, whose walls still show the effect of the lord protector's cannon, and whose river, the Boyne, shows so little effect of Ireland's greatest battle.

Westward of Drogheda is Newgrange, famous for its Druid burial mound, with a passage of great stones forty-eight feet long leading into a stone-roofed chamber. It is the oldest Celtic monument in Europe. The Norsemen are supposed to have rifled it, so that no man knows what it contained.

Tallaght, near Dublin, is the great burial place of the legendary legions of Partholon, who died of the plague. Kingstown is so modern as to be vulgar. Bray and Dalkey are pretty little coast towns.

**Wicklow and Vale of Avoca.**

Going in Wicklow, you enter a world of glens, like Glen of the Downs, the Devil's Glen, and mountain lakes like Tay and Lough Dan. Glendalough, or the "Glen of Two Lakes," as the Gaelic name means, is a deep, solitary glen in a wild region, the upper lake of which has something terribly sinister about it. Here are the ruins of seven churches, which have stood for upward of twelve hundred years, and a round tower. It is the site of the hermitage of St. Kevin.

The Vale of Avoca and the Meeting of the Waters are the prettiest spots in Leinster. The scenery of Leinster seems to have a feminine, soft quality.

The road from Dublin to Killarney passes through Maryborough and Thurles, in which latter city Silken Thomas, the Earl of Kildare, burned the great cathedral in 1405 because he thought the archbishop was inside.

Moeroun castle, on the Kerry road, is the birthplace of Admiral Sir William Penn, the father of the founder of Pennsylvania. Gougane Barra is a place of the most dark and beautiful aspect. Steep mountains and a lake like black marble, and trembling silver rivers shining into the dark water.

The English poet, William Wordsworth, writing about Killarney, says: "In point of scenery this is the finest portion of the British Isles," which is treason to his own lake country. The name Killarney means "Church of the two bushes." The lakes are three: the Upper or McCarthy Moore's lake; the Middle or Torc lake; the Lower is called in the Gaelic Lough Leane.

In the Gap of Dunloe, the brawling Loe river expands into little lakes of water remarkable for their blackness. The Golden MacGillicuddy's reeks and the Purple mountains stand around this district like sentinels.

What you will see as a visitor in Ireland depends on your own mind. Names, little crannies in cities, will work their white eery magic on you.

The walls of Derry (Londonderry) will make your heart beat faster, for no gallantry in Froissart rivaled that of the thirteen apprentice boys who locked the gates against James of the Fleeting and held the city for eight long months, not only against King James, but against famine and pestilence.

**Things to See and Think About.**

On Lough Erne you will find that Saint Patrick's purgatory which enthralled the mind of medieval Europe and which is still a place of devout pilgrimage.

At Ballyshannon you may be fortunate enough to see the salmon, lying packed like sardines, awaiting the opportune moment to spring up the Falls of Assaroe, springing sixteen feet in the air against the foaming roaring water.

At Muckross the fantastic cliffs will hold you. In that one named the Market House you will see a blood brother of the rock out of which the African sculptor hewed the fearsome Sphinx.

In Donegal you will see the desolate Rosses, a tangle of small lakes and great granite boulders, and he who loses his way in that desert by night is the most luckless of beings. The great mountain of Donegal is Errigal, and its white cap is not snow but white quartz. From its top, on a fair day, you can see the Scottish Hebrides, Islay and Jura, floating on the water like young brown gulls.

From Horn Head, sometimes out of a mist will emerge the rocky battlements of Tory Island, like something evoked by an exchanter's wand. The roar of the Atlantic crashing into that cavern known as MacSwine's Gun will shake the stoutest heart.

Belfast is about as Irish a city as Paisley is. It is of no antiquity and, except for commerce, of no importance; but within easy reach of it are the blue Mourne mountains, the great Dun of Downpatrick, where the country folk say that St. Patrick, St. Brigit, and St. Columkille are all three buried.

Near Castle Upton are some ruined buildings of the Knights Templars, of interest as a minor establishment founded by the Knights who escaped to Harris.

At Antrim is the greatest round tower of Ireland, nearly one hundred feet high. Near the town is Lough Neagh, the largest lake in the British Isles, bordered with orchards.

# THE DOOM TRAIL

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

(© by Brentano's.)

WNU Service

## CHAPTER XVI—Continued

I sought for a word with Marjory as we entered the door, but Murray deliberately strode between us. All I gained was a glance from her eyes that bade me be strong and confident.

Ta-wan-ne-ars sat with his back to a wall, his eyes fixed on vacancy, his lips murmuring at intervals Ga-ha-no's name. I tried to interest him in what went on without success. He looked at me, and turned his eyes away.

We slept little that night, for we were very cold and we had no food. But in the morning the Keepers thrust a pan of corn mush within the door and we ate it to the last kernel. I forced a portion upon Ta-wan-ne-ars, feeding him with a stick we found on the floor.

After that we slept for several hours, and then a lantern gleamed on the stairs and Murray stepped into our midst, an immaculate periwig on his head, his lips spotless, his brown cloth suit as fresh as if direct from the tailor's hands.

He set the lantern on the dirt floor and stood beside it.

"A good morning to you, Master Ormerod," he began. "I have come to hold counsel with you. Look you, my friend, we each of us have that which the other wants. In such a case sensible men come to terms."

"I would not trust you now on any terms," I said flatly.

"Tut, tut, sir, is that language for one gentleman to employ to another?" "You are not a gentleman, sir; you are—"

He glowered.

"Have a care, sir," he warned. "You are a scoundrel," I finished.

"Look you, Master Ormerod, I have you fast here. I have also the chief, your friend. I have in addition one you love."

"Before you proceed further," I interrupted. "I wish you to answer me one question: Whose child is she?" He hesitated, and regarded me sidewise.

"Oh, well," he said after a moment. "It might as well out now as later. The maid is the child of my sister."

"And her name?" "She is a Kerr of Fernside," he answered pompously. "I should add, sir, that I have heard at particular pains with the girl, having an especial affection for her."

"Well, of that we will say no more," I said. "I had it unpleasant to hear you talk of her. You are helpless, but you attempt to impose terms. What are your terms?"

"A safe-conduct for me and my people to Canada."

"So that you may restore your trade again?"

"A look of sorrow flitted over his face. "I cannot restore it, Master Ormerod. That fact is indisputable. My one hold upon public opinion was my success and the power it gave me. Let me fall and lose my power, and my influence is dead."

"Yes," I agreed; "that is true."

"Moreover," he went on, "my savages are killed or scattered. My organization is gone. My most valuable servants are slain. Let us end this interview. Are you prepared to go outside the stockade and secure consent to the terms we have discussed, giving your word of honor to return here afterward?"

I bowed.

"I will do so."

## CHAPTER XVII

### The Barring of the Doom Trail

"Qua, O-te-ti-an-i!" Do-ne-ho-ga-weh's right arm was lifted in the salute. Corlaer, his broad face with its insignificant, haphazard features shining with emotion, grasped my hand and wrung it heartily.

The Guardian of the Western Door drew himself up proudly.

"Ga-ha-no did wrong," he said, "but she died as became the daughter of a roy-an-eh of the Long House."

"She died like a warrior," I replied. "You make the heart of Do-ne-ho-ga-weh very glad," acknowledged the roy-an-eh. "Can he still my fears for my nephew?"

"Ta-wan-ne-ars fought like a chief," I answered. "But his heart was made very sad by the death of Ga-ha-no and his mind has wandered from him for a space."

"It will return," affirmed Do-ne-ho-ga-weh. "Now tell us, do you come hither as a captive or a conqueror?"

"I come to offer the terms of Murray; but first tell me how successful you have been, so that I may know whether I should advise acceptance of what he offers."

Do-ne-ho-ga-weh swept his arm around the horizon.

"Everywhere you see ashes and destruction," he replied. "The Keepers of the Trail are dead or imprisoned in Murray's stockade. Their women and children are our prisoners. Our belts can scarcely support the loads of scalps we have taken. We have swept the Doom Trail."

"Take back this message to Murray. Tell him that he is to surrender his home as it stands, with all its con-

taina. Tell him that he is to give up to us the maiden he calls his daughter, whom you desire to wed. Tell him that he is to send forth the prisoners he has taken. Tell him that he is to render up all the arms he has, in his possession.

"And then he and those of the Keepers of the Trail who are left to him shall march out, and the people of the Long House will escort them to Jagara, where they shall be handed over to Joncaire to dispose of as pleases Ontario and the French."

Murray heard my report in silence, and cast his eye over the surrounding scene before replying.

"It shall be done," he said at last. "Was ever a man so sorely tried by fate? Does our treaty go into effect at once?"

"Yes."

"So be it. I will give orders to have your friends conducted here."

The battered remnants of our war party appeared with Ta-wan-ne-ars walking in the lead, his face once more a study in impassive rigor.

"Murray says we are free, brother," he said, stepping to my side.

"It is true."

The sadness shone momentarily in his eyes.

"I have had a bad dream, brother," he went on. "My Lost Soul is redeemed by Ha-wen-ne-yu and is gone on before me for a visit to Ata-ent-sic. But in a little time, when I am rested, I shall go after her and fetch her back to dwell happily with me in my lodge."

"But how can you, a mortal, journey into the hereafter?" I protested. "It cannot be."

"How shall we know it cannot be until we have tried? Ta-wan-ne-ars will try."

I could say no more. Such simple faith was unanswerable. I wondered how much of it was the unconscious working on a sensitive mind of the very Christianity he had rejected.

Marjory's voice recalled me to the present.

"Master Murray tells me he hath surrendered," she said.

I turned eagerly to find her at my side. My hands leaped out for hers, and she yielded them without hesitation, her brave eyes beaming love and comradeship unshamed.

"Yes, we are free, Marjory. Will you come with me?"

She caught my meaning, and made to pull away from me.

"But we will have had no wooing," she exclaimed, half between laughing and tears. "Sure, sir, you will not be expecting a maid to yield without suit!"

I would not let her go.

"Every minute that hath passed since I stepped into the main cabin of the New Venture to see the face of the mysterious songbird hath been a persistent suit," I declared.

The warriors of the Long House came pouring through the gates of the stockade, and their war-whoops echoed over the forest as they commenced the work of looting Murray's establishment and securing their prisoners. As Marjory and I passed out of that sinister enclosure, which had seen so much of wickedness and human suffering, we had our last joint glimpse of Andrew Murray.

"Farewell, my children," he called. "Bear in mind 'twas Andrew Murray brought you together. So good cometh out of evil."

Marjory shrank closer against my side.

"Yes," she said; "take me away from here. Let us go away, Harry—and forget."

But 'twas Corlaer, and not I, who escorted my lady to Albany and the tender care of Mistress Schuyler, into whose charge Governor Burnet most

kindly commended her. For duty commanded me to discharge by obligation of removing Murray and his Cahnugag-not many survived the castigation of the Iroquois—in safety to Jagara; and I must accompany Do-ne-ho-ga-weh and Ta-wan-ne-ars and the warriors of the Eight Clans in the triumphal procession which traversed the Long House from the Upper Mohawk castle to the shores of the Thousand Waters as an illustration of the wrath of the Great League.

And I was not sorry that I did so, for it enabled me to sit beside Do-ne-ho-ga-weh and his brother chiefs in the half-finished stone fort at Jagara, and hear him lay down the law of the Long House to Joncaire, as representative of the French.

"Qua, O Joncaire, mouthpiece of Ontario who rules at Quebec," he said. "We people of the Long House come to you in peace. And we give into your hands the white man Murray and those who are still alive of the Keepers of the Doom Trail. We promised that they should come here, and we have fulfilled our promise. But we have set a bar across the Doom Trail, O mouthpiece of Ontario, and we desire you to tell the French of this."

"It is our wish that you should acquaint Ontario with our decision. We ask him to assist us in wiping out this source of trouble between us."

"I have heard your message, O roy-an-ehs and chiefs of the Long House," replied Joncaire. "I will repeat it to Ontario, but I do not think it will be welcome in his ears."

## CHAPTER XVIII

### From Pearl Street to Hudson's River

The sun bathed the dust of Pearl Street wherever it could steal between the layers of the thick-leaved boughs overhead. I lounged on the doorstep of our cozy, red-brick house by the corner of Garden Street, and reread the letter from Master Juggins which the supercargo of the Bristol packet had delivered a half-hour earlier.

My Hart is rejoiced, dear Lad, at ye Excellent report of you which is come from Governor Burnet. Murray's discomfit hath had Exceeding Advantageous effects in ye City and ye Marchants who Earley did Clamor for ye freedom of Trade with ye French are now Perceiving how ye Planne of Governor Burnet did Settle to their Profit in ye Longe Runne. Use your Own Judgment, I praye you, in developing ye Provincial Trade and draw Upon mee at will for what Funde you may need.

Grant and I do send you our Love and Respect and she bides me say she Considers 'Twas ye Acte of Godde I was sette Upon in ye Mining Lane what time you Came to my Rescue. We desire that you and Mistress Marjory may Deem ye house in Holbourne your home and 'twould delight our Eyes might we See you here. Butte of that you will bee ye Judges. Ye New World is ye world for Youth, of that There can be no Dispute.

I recalled the damp, wintry day in Paris I had made up my mind to quit the Jacobite cause and try my fortune at all risks in England; the pang with which I had abandoned the last link remaining with my dead parents; the rough trip in the smuggler's lugger; the wet landing at night on the dreary channel coast; the fruitless attempts to enlist the aid of former friends; the hue and cry upstart cousins had raised; the flight to London; the—

"Ha, there, Ormerod!" I looked up to see the burly figure of Governor Burnet rounding the corner. He waved a handful of papers at me.

"The packet hath brought great news!" he cried. "The lords of trade have seen the light. — 'em! Do but hark to this!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Wouldn't Be Bluffed by "Reserve" Officer

During the early part of the World war there was considerable hard feeling between some of the regular navy men at the submarine base and those of the naval reserves at San Pedro. Many of the salty recruits of the regulars had—and showed—a feeling of superiority over the reserves, whose camp adjoined the base.

One morning a salty recruit who had about two weeks' service in the regular navy was doing sentry duty at the submarine base gate when the commanding officer of the reserve camp passed by. The sentry failed to salute him. The commander was a retired regular navy officer and a stickler for naval etiquette.

"Why did you not salute me?" asked the commander.

"Memorials

They have set up in the markets place the images of notable men, and of such as have been great and bountiful benefactors to the commonwealth, for perpetual memorials of their good acts, and also that the glory and renown of the ancestors may stirre and provoke their posterity to virtue.—More, Utopia.

Mosses Called an Inventor

Jens Juergens, a German engineer, has written a book in which he produces biblical references to prove his assertion that Mosses was a "powder, nitroglycerin and dynamite merchant." He maintains that Mosses held back the Egyptians by laying land mines, which he exploded by well-timed fuses. The writer says the tabernacle was a well-equipped laboratory.

We give advice but we cannot give the wisdom to profit by it.—La Rochefoucauld.

## What's the Answer?

Questions—No. 2

1—What is the record for an automobile at one mile on a circular dirt track?

2—What team won the "Big Ten" football championship in 1926?

3—What is an earthquake?

4—What is the difference between a dynamo and a motor?

5—When was Harvard college founded?

6—Who was the leader of the Indian war of 1763?

7—What composer showed the most amazing precocity in childhood, became court musician to a king, wrote twelve successful operas, forty symphonies and over five hundred other compositions, and died penniless and was buried in an unmarked grave at the age of thirty-six?

8—Which is the most elevated plateau on earth?

9—Who wrote, "God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb"?

10—Who said, "Lafayette, we are here!"?

11—What famous dramatists, contemporaneous with Shakespeare, wrote in collaboration?

12—What team defeated Chicago White Sox for the world's championship in 1919?

13—Who was the leading pitcher in the National league in 1926?

14—In mechanical engineering, what is an eccentric?

15—Who invented the kodak?

16—Who discovered the main stream of the Mississippi river?

17—What battles in what war were fought before a formal declaration of war by the United States?

18—During what centuries did the Renaissance reach its height?

19—Which continent embraces the largest division of land?

20—Who said, "I would rather be right than be President"?

Answers—No. 1

1—Balboa.

2—St. Augustine, Fla., 1565.

3—The area of the earth's surface is 197,000,000 square miles.

4—The average person's range of visibility is 2.98 miles at five feet above sea level.

5—Once, in 1926.

6—Revival of the classic arts in Europe after the depressing influence of the Middle Ages.

7—Australia.

8—Phi Beta Kappa, organized in 1776.

9—Nathan Hale.

10—The steel and iron industry.

11—Myopia is a defect of vision commonly called short-sight.

12—Geologists reckon the earth's age at about 1,497,000,000 years.

13—1619.

14—1701.

15—Barney Oldfield.

16—John Barrymore.

17—Australia.

18—Francis Villon.

19—Admiral Farragut.

20—Water.

## Cling to Custom of Carrying Off Mates

A curious marriage custom persists in Abchasia, a district of the Caucasus. On the wedding day the bride withdraws to the darkest room of the house. At dusk the bridegroom, supported by a bodyguard of friends, all fully armed, rides up to the house, dismounts, and hammers on the door with a dagger hilt.

The door opens to reveal the bride's male relatives, just as ferociously equipped, and the two parties promptly join in a mock combat.

Eventually the defenders retire, the bridegroom rushes in, seizes his bride, flings her across his shoulder, and, carrying her out, leaps on his horse and gallops off with his capture to the accompaniment of the victorious yells of his supporters.

Shortly after, the defeated relatives of the bride mount their horses and give chase. When the bridegroom's horse is reached both sides join in a contest to see who can drink most wine!

Abchasian girls decline to give up the rite, and few would accept any suitor who did not intend to carry them off by force.

## Sleet and Hail

Sleet is a drizzling or driving, partly frozen rain, or rain that freezes on the trees and ground. Hail falls usually in connection with thunderstorms. It is frozen rain, falling in pellets or hailstones of varying sizes and shapes.

## Pictures to Match Room

Pictures may or may not be hung on the walls, but ones which harmonize in color and theme really belong in the bedroom as well as in any other. The latest tendency in hanging these pictures is to hang them low enough to be seen without the discomfort of looking up. If the room is large enough a desk like the remainder of the suite, usually a spinet desk which is not too heavy, may be added, with excellent effect.—Buffalo Courier and Express.



## GREATER INTEREST IN ADDING MEMBERS

Howard P. Savage, national commander of the American Legion, in announcing recently that the Legion was maintaining the lead in membership over the same date a year ago, declared that greater interest has been shown in membership work than ever before.

Illinois, the national commander's home state and one of the "big three," was the sixth to exceed the total membership of 1926, and is striving to get a total of 70,000 members by the time of the convention to be held in Paris, France, in September. This goal was set as a tribute to Commander Savage, Canada, Florida, Alabama, Indiana and Kentucky, were the other departments that had gone over the top before May 1. Florida and Canada had exceeded the 1927 quotas set for them by national headquarters.

Many contests in membership have been held this year, and several are still being waged. Kansas won in a race with Oklahoma, the contest ending April 30. Kansas won a similar contest last year, and according to agreement, took a Kansas "Jayhawk" to the Oklahoma capitol building in which the Oklahoma Legion has state headquarters. The "Jayhawk" will remain in the Oklahoma headquarters another year, a constant reminder that Kansas won the contest.

Illinois was leading in the contest of the "big three," New York being second and Pennsylvania third.

The Legion has been aided in its membership work this year by many outside agencies. In numerous instances mayors and governors have proclaimed Legion week and issued statements urging ex-service men to renew their membership, or if they never had joined the organization, to become affiliated with it. Many newspapers have pointed out editorially that the major objective of the Legion this year is community service, and urged a large membership in their communities, stating that the Legion's power to do good is measured by its length and the willingness of ex-service men to work unselfishly for their communities.

Thirty-one states had broadcast official Legion programs by radio before May 1, and most of them inaugurated membership campaigns, or the program was part of an initiation of new members at the close of campaigns.

## Post Helps Playground Program in Ohio City

"Public playgrounds for the children of Zanesville," is the slogan adopted by the Zanesville (Ohio) post of The American Legion for its civic activities. A plan for the development and maintenance has been adopted and a survey of the city to determine the number and location of the playgrounds needed has begun.

The work of establishing and maintaining the playgrounds will be done entirely by the Legionnaires, but financial assistance will be sought from other organizations. A committee of representative citizens will be appointed to advise with the Legion committee in charge of the work.

## Community Golf Ground Is Maintained by Post

The American Legion Community Golf association of Mason City, Iowa, fathered by Clauson-Worden post of the American Legion as its pet community service activity, is in its third year with a surplus in its treasury. Legion golfers believe the success of the course is assured. During the first year the association had 239 members, nobody being barred and the fees being kept low. New greens were constructed and the course was generally improved. It is the aim of the post to develop the course and eventually turn it over to the city as a municipal links.

## To Drill Scout Drum Corps

A boy scout drum and bugle corps patterned after the famous Fort Dodge (Iowa) American Legion drum corps, which won the national championship at the Legion convention in Philadelphia last year, is being organized in Fort Dodge. Members of the Legion corps will train the scout musicians and drill them in the formations that brought the national title to Fort Dodge.

## Legion Dads Help

The American Legion Dads, an organization of fathers of World war veterans of Marshalltown, Iowa, has voted to subscribe for stock in the Legion Building association to help the local Legion post to obtain a building of its own. The "Dads" also voted to pay a month's rent on the present Legion hall.

## A Couple of Irishmen

Pat—I hear yer wife is sick, Mike. Mike—She is that. Pat—Is it dangerous she is? Mike—Divvies a bit. She's too weak to be dangerous any more.—American Legion Monthly.

## BABIES CRY FOR "CASTORIA"

Prepared Especially for Infants and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years as a pleasant, harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrup. Contains no narcotics. Proven directions are on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it. The genuine bears signature of



## How I Got Rid of Chronic Constipation

"My bowels were out of order and my breath was bad. I was shaky all over. I had terrible headaches and I suffered for years before Dr. True's Elixir was recommended to me. After a few doses I was myself again and my bowels were all right." —Mrs. Nellie Woodford, East Boston, Mass.

Any sufferer from constipation can be pleasantly relieved if they use

## Dr. True's Elixir The True Family Laxative

It cleanses as it clears. Family size \$1.25; other sizes 60c-40c.

Successfully used for over 75 years

## FOR OVER 200 YEARS

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



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

## Let 'Em Rip

"How do you tune these jazz instruments?" "You don't."

## Takes Out all pain instantly



## CORNS

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads stop all pain quicker than any other known method. Takes but a minute to quiet the worst corn. Healing starts at once. When the corn is gone it never comes back. If new shoes make the spot "touchy" again, a Zino-pad stops it instantly. That's because Zino-pads remove the cause—pressing and rubbing of shoes.

## Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

Every man hugs the delusion that sooner or later he will invent something that will make him rich.

## Sure Relief



## BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION

25c and 75c Pkgs. Sold Everywhere

## ASTHMA

W.L. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. 25c bottle. One bottle for FREE SAMPLE. Write for FREE SAMPLE. Kellogg & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

# C. F. Butterfield

THE 4 PATENT  
**EDUCATOR  
SHOE**



**Years Later?**

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!

## Office Desks and Tables

MADE IN MILFORD

High Grade Material and  
Milford Expert Workmen

### OFFICE DESKS

**Quartered Oak** Two banks of Drawers, Finished all round and inside. Automatic Locks to all drawers. Brass Ferrules on bottom of posts. High grade in every particular, 52 in. by 30 in. **\$50.00**

**Golden Oak** One bank of Drawer. Finished all round. Sanitary Construction. 36 in. by 22 in. **\$18.00**

### DAVENPORT TABLES

Fit the back of a sofa. Variety of designs. They are beauties. Price **\$12.50 to \$25.00.**

### RADIO TABLES

With closed in batteries or open as you like. With drop leaves at the end or without. With pull out slides. Price **\$6.50 to \$23.00**

### BREAKFAST TABLES

In the white to finish yourself your own color. All hard wood native stock. Price **\$8.00 to \$10.00**

### KITCHEN TABLES

Just the good rugged tables for hard use. Price **\$3.25 to \$6.50**

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

You can secure for yourself the benefit of our high grade goods and low prices, even if you cannot come to the store.

**EMERSON & SON, Milford.**

## Buy Your Bond

AND BE SECURE

Why

Run

The

Hazard

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

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

**H. W. ELDREDGE Agent,**  
Antrim.

**The Antrim Reporter**  
Published Every Wednesday Afternoon  
Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year  
Advertising Rates on Application  
**H. W. ELDREDGE, PUBLISHER**  
**H. B. ELDREDGE, ASSISTANT**  
Wednesday, June 22, 1927

Long Distance Telephone  
Notice of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, from which a Revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements.  
A series of Thanks are inserted at \$1.00 each.  
Resolutions of ordinary length, \$1.00.  
Obituary notices and lists of flowers charged for at advertising rate, also will be charged at this same rate but at price of a wedding.

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



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"

### Antrim Locals

For Sale—Standing Grass. Apply to H. M. Graham, Antrim. Adv.  
Mrs. Artie Ewens, from West Chester, Vt., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hiram L. Allen.

For Rent—Barn room for one auto; inquire of Mrs. Ged. W. Hunt, Antrim. Adv. 1f

Mrs. W. E. Prescott is at the Memorial hospital, in Concord, for observation and treatment.

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

Mrs. Eva J. Hulett is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Jennie Miller, at the home of Mrs. E. C. Paige.

Standing grass for sale, at Contocook Manor. Apply to Frank S. Corlew, tel. 29. Antrim. Adv.

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

Mrs. James Patterson is at the Elmhurst hospital, in Manchester, where she quite recently had an operation. She is reported getting along comfortably, but that the operation was a very serious one.

The Clinton village people have erected a new band stand on the triangle between the roads, near the former Creamery building. This is an addition to the village, shows enterprise, and will be used on special occasions.

The local band gave a concert on the band stand on Monday evening and a goodly company was out to hear it. On Monday evening next this band will play in Bennington on the band stand, and on the evening of July 4 it will play at Clinton village on the new band stand.

This week Friday evening "Spangles" will be given at the Antrim town hall. This is a good picture of the circus variety and will surely please. No big circus will come here very often, so here's a chance to see one right at home for a small price. The best of acting.

Notice—Through this column, I wish to announce that the following are now ready for sale to the public: Tomato Colery, Cabbage and Cauliflower Plants, Asters, Marigold and Cosmos, Zinnias.  
Wallace Cooley, Antrim, N. H. Adv.

At the regular meeting of Mt. Concord Encampment, No. 39, I. O. O. F., on Monday evening, the following were elected to fill offices for the ensuing six months:

Chief Patriarch—Roscoe A. Whitney  
High Priest—H. W. Eldredge  
Senior Warden—Albert J. Zabriske  
Junior Warden—Francis Davis

The Scribe, Treasurer and Trustees hold offices for one year.

Installation will be held on Monday evening, July 18. D. D. G. P. Harold Harvey, of North Star Encampment, Hillsboro, will be installing officer.

### Notice to Ex-Service Men of Antrim and Vicinity

The time for reinstating 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 books of D. G. Butterfield, Adj. Wm. M. Myers Post, No. 50, A. L.

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

## Do your floors need refinishing?

Let us show you how to double their life

Goodnow-Derby Com'y



NO surface gets as much abuse as the floor. From morning to night it is banged and pounded by the kicks and scuffs of shoes; the moving of furniture and the dropping of heavy articles upon it.

Unless you protect your floors, costly repairs must follow.

Pounding heels, kicking toes, banging furniture never reach the wood protected with Bay State Agate Floor Varnish. Its deep rich glow adds beauty to the room. Its smoothness makes cleaning easy. Its toughness keeps dirt and germs out of the pores of the wood.

What a great help to good house-keeping is a floor finished with Agate Floor Varnish.

GOODNOW-DERBY COMPANY

Antrim, New Hampshire

A Bay State Paint and Varnish Product for every need

### Moving Pictures!

MAJESTIC THEATRE

Town Hall, Antrim

Wednesday, June 22

ROLLING HOME

with Reginald Denny

Friday, June 24

Special Circus Feature

SPANGLES with

Marion Nixon and Pat O'Malley

Pathe Weekly Pictures at 8.00

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

### Antrim Locals

Friends here learn with regret of the illness of Mrs. Susan S. Christie.

Mrs. Charles L. Merrill is under the doctor's care with a very hard cold.

Edmund and Benton Dearborn are at their home here for the summer vacation.

Mrs. H. W. Eldredge is spending this week in Winchendon, Mass., visiting in the families of her sons.

Mrs. C. W. Perkins and daughter, Miss Lillian Marie, have been spending a few days with relatives in Claremont.

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. 2t

Archie F. Perry announces the engagement of his daughter, Helen A. Perry, of Keene, to Wesley Valley, of Galveston, Texas.

This Wednesday evening is the regular meeting of Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge. It is given out that the entertainment will be furnished by Bennington members. Everyone is sure of something good.

The Men's Civic Club meets this week Friday evening at the home of the president, Arthur L. Poor, at 8 o'clock. It is being planned to have an interesting speaker. All members will want to be present.

The next regular meeting of the Sunday School Board, connected with the Presbyterian-Methodist societies, will be held on Friday evening of this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Wilson, at 6 o'clock. A picnic lunch is being planned.

M. E. Daniels, proprietor of the Antrim Pharmacy, is offering a silver cup to the winning team in the Contocook Valley base ball league; it is a trophy cup of modern design and gold lined. This prize is now on exhibition in the Antrim Pharmacy window.

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

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 sesquicentennial, to be observed in August Next. The Reporter is THE source of information

**H. B. Currier**  
Mortician

Hillsboro and Antrim, N. H.  
Telephone connection

**CHAS. S. ABBOTT**  
FIRE INSURANCE  
Reliable Agencies

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

Antrim, N. H.

**Automobile LIVERY!**

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

Our satisfied patrons our best advertisement

**J. E. Perkins & Son**  
Tel. 33-4 Antrim, N. H.

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 H. 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 23 The Runaway Express with Jack Doherty Saturday, June 25 The William Fox Feature STAGE MADNESS with Virginia Valli

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.

Mrs. Dana Weston was a Boston visitor last week.

Mrs. Maurice Newton visited her aunt in Lowell, Mass., last week.

Miss Edith Shedd, of Peterborough, came to the graduation, staying with Miss Margaret Shea.

Francis Davis is at a hospital for an operation for appendicitis, and is reported as getting along comfortably.

F. A. Knight makes frequent trips to Arlington, Mass., to visit his wife, but she is not yet quite able to come home.

The daughters of Mr. and Mrs. George Cady, with their husbands and families, are visitors with them for awhile.

Mr. and Mrs. Murray, of Somerville, Mass., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank Taylor; Mrs. Murray is a sister of Mrs. Taylor.

Edward French was arrested one day last week on a statutory charge, and taken to Manchester jail to await trial at the next term of court.

A daughter was born on Tuesday night, the 14th, to Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Lowe, of Antrim. Mrs. Lowe was Florence Holmes of this place.

Cards are out announcing the wedding of Miss Isabel Robertson and Carl E. Childstedt, of Quincy, Mass., at the Congregational church, Saturday, the 25th.

Major A. J. Pierce is out on crutches, after having been housed two weeks or so with a sprained ankle, which he acquired while going over boundary lines.

Mrs. Maggie Richardson, of Worcester, Mass., with her son, George and family, of Virginia, were visitors for a short time to Eugene Scarbo. George Richardson is in the U. S. Navy.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Messer attended the Convention of Postal Workers Union in Concord last week. Mrs. George Griswold and Miss Marion Griswold officiated at the post office during their absence.

Mrs. George Cady entertained three tables of whist on Thursday afternoon; delicious refreshments of punch, cake and ice cream were served. Partners were chosen in a novel way for this very pleasant porch whist.

A large number of friends of Rachel Wilson and Isabel Cull went to Hillsboro to attend their graduation from Hillsboro High, on Thursday evening; among them were Miss Annie Kimball, of Boston, and Mrs. Ruth French, of Manchester.

Schools closed on Friday last with the graduation of the Junior High at the town hall in the evening. A class of six, four girls and two boys, were the graduates. Harry Brown, salutator; Barbara Maillette, valedictory; Marion Hansie, poem; Harold Brown, class prophecy; Agnes Diamond, poem; Marjory Edwards, class history. Class flower, rose. Class motto "Work and Win." The stage was prettily decorated and a good sized audience of parents and friends enjoyed the program, which was concluded with an informal reception.

Royal V. Knight passed away at his home here on Sunday a. m., the 19th, just before eleven o'clock, this being his late wife's birthday. He

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. J. R. Dinmore, Lynn, Mass., will occupy pulpit Sunday morning.

Notice is hereby given that there will be a meeting of the congregation of the First Presbyterian church of Antrim, on Sunday, July 3rd, 1927, following the morning service, for the purpose of calling a minister, if the way be clear, and to transact any other business that may legally come before the meeting.

Archie M. Swett, Clerk.

BAPTIST

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor Thursday, June 23. Mid week meeting of the church 7.30 p. m. Topic: "Small Enemies of Usefulness," Phil. 2:1-11.

Sunday, June 26. Morning worship 10.45. The pastor will preach on "A Voice in the Wilderness." Harmony Lodge, F. & A. M., and Portia Chapter, O. E. S., of Hillsboro, will be present in a body.

Church school meets at twelve o'clock.

Union service in this church at seven o'clock. The pastor will speak on "Counterfeit Christians."

A FEW THOUGHTS

Suggested By What Is Happening Around

Yes! we are now having the holes in the road on Main street filled and the road will be properly repaired. The condition of this piece of road is as poor as it has ever been in recent years; and the one who drives over it at a speed greater than a walk will surely wish he hadn't. We were reading about a woman in one of our cities who rendered a bill to the authorities for damaged clothing after she had slipped and fallen while crossing a street which had been freshly tarred and not at once covered with gravel. Which led us to hope that no one would meet with any accident before these necessary repairs are made.

Very many times it is said that there is nothing going on in the country, but in the very short space of time like one week, there are things which happen covering a wide range of topics. The country newspaper, issued weekly, contains items of happenings of almost every variety. These facts were especially called to our attention this week by our Bennington correspondent, in whose news letter are contained announcements of a birth, wedding and death, an injury, a party and a luncheon, commitment to jail, graduations, visitors to town and trips elsewhere. In addition, the newspaper contains an amount of general news and timely business announcements, making it a valuable and indispensable household need. At a very small sum you can be sure of its weekly visits to your home. Subscriptions may begin at any time.

Fireworks on Sale!

I desire to give notice that I shall have for sale all kinds of Fireworks, at my Ice Cream Parlor, Bennington, beginning on Wednesday. You can't properly celebrate July Fourth without fireworks. Give me a call. Adv. William Kenezis

has been gradually failing since the death of his wife in February, 1926. He leaves a son, Scott, a daughter, Mrs. Helen Young, of Somerville, Mass., and two grand daughters, Evelyn and Frances Young, all of whom have been devoted to him. The deceased was born in Keene on Aug. 28, 1841; most of his life has been lived here, being our oldest old-time resident. We shall miss seeing him in his arm chair on the piazza of his home. He was the last of a family of six children. The funeral was held at the home this Wednesday at 1.30 p. m. Interment in the family lot in Sunnyside cemetery.

At the annual meeting of New Hampshire League District postmasters, in Concord last week, Ralph E. Messer, our local postmaster, was elected secretary-treasurer. Mrs. Messer, assistant, accompanied her husband to the meeting.

The following item was taken from the Keene correspondence of the Sunday Globe:

Miss Isabel Robertson, a teacher at the Wheelock School, was entertained at a luncheon Tuesday night by the other teachers of the school, in honor of her approaching marriage. Following the banquet the party went to the home of Miss Isabel Fisher, one of the teachers, and Miss Robertson was presented with \$20 in gold and other gifts.

MICKIE SAYS

PERSONAL STATIONERY WITH YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS ON IT IS VERY FASHIONABLE NOW, AND QUITE CONVENIENT AS WELL. DROP IN AND LET US SHOW YOU SOME NICE WORK THAT WE HAVE BEEN DOING IN THIS LINE



Antrim Locals

Mr. and Mrs. Milo Pratt have been entertaining the latter's mother, from Vermont.

Mr. and Mrs. George Nylander have been entertaining the latter's father, Mr. Guild, of Chatham, Mass.

While Miss Margaret Scott is visiting relatives in Massachusetts, Mrs. E. D. Jameson is stopping at Maplehurst Inn.

A goodly number of our people attended the open meeting and exhibition of the Girl Scouts at town hall one evening last week.

Walter C. Hills, carrier on route No. 2, is having a part of his annual vacation, enjoying an eight days' respite from his regular duties.

Miss Madeline Newhall, in training for a nurse at the Brattleboro, Vt., Memorial hospital, has been spending a brief vacation at her home here.

William C. Hills has been reappointed by the Selectmen of Antrim Tax Collector for the ensuing year. He has received the tax book and is ready to receive your tax money.

Morton Paizo has erected a new sign on his real shop at Clinton village reading: Morton Paizo and Son, having taken into partnership with him his son, Campbell Paizo.

Millard Edwards has re-leased the West St. Garage and will continue to do business at this stand for another two years from the date of his present lease the coming fall.

Passers by notice a sign on one of B. F. Tenney's cottages at Green Lake: "This Cottage For Sale." This is practically a new cottage and is located on the water and also on the town road.

The Queen Esther Circle of the Methodist Episcopal society held a well attended social at their church vestry on Friday evening last. Following an entertainment, refreshments were served.

Four members from Antrim of Woods Chapter, R.A.M., of Henniker, attended a meeting in that place last Friday evening. The Royal Arch degree was conferred on two candidates and a supper was served.

The repairing of the damage done by lightning to the spire of the Presbyterian church is being made this week. It was a job which the insurance people put into condition as good as new, and the workmen came from Manchester.

Miss Alice R. Thompson, postmaster, Everett N. Davis, rural carrier, Mrs. Davis, and Mrs. Edith Richardson were in Concord on Thursday last. They attended the convention of the New Hampshire League of District Postmasters.

Mrs. Lena B. Jackson, who has been spending several weeks in Boston and vicinity, was here for a few days the past week; she has now returned to be with relatives in Swampscott, Mass., and expects to find employment in Lynn. Her health is considerably improved.

The prizes for excellence in the study of American History in the eighth grades of the town's schools were won by the following pupils: 1st, Margaret Pratt; 2nd, Robert Caughey; 3rd grade, 1st, Ruth Felker; 2nd, Ruth Dunlap. These prizes are given by Molly Alken (Chapter, D. A. R., to encourage the study of American history in the schools of the town.

"A City Garage in a Country Town" HANCOCK GARAGE

WM. M. HANSON, Prop'r, Hancock, N. H., Telephone 42 We wish to announce the completion of a contract with the Hudson Motor Car Co., of Detroit, Michigan, for the sale of

Hudson-Essex Cars

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

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

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

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

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

Arthur McGrath, Bennington LOCAL SALESMAN REPRESENTATIVE

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

"A City Garage in a Country Town"

High School Notes

Honor Pupils The following pupils made an average of over 90% for the entire year: Roana Robinson and Elizabeth Tibbals.

Those who have averaged 90 or over in one subject and not less than 85 in the others are: Rachel Caughey, Carril Johnson, Dorothy Pratt, Edith Sawyer and Frances Wheeler.

State Examination in Fundamentals Examinations in Geography and English sent by the State Department were given May 24. The Geography test was made up of 60 questions. The three highest ranks were as follows: Dorothy Pratt 56, answers correct, Norman Hildreth 55, and Esther Perkins 53.

In the spelling test the following pupils had all of the 25 words correct: Elizabeth Tibbals and Frances Wheeler.

Pupils who failed in but one word are: Rachel Caughey, Everett Chamberlain, Lois Day, Dorothy Pratt, Elizabeth Robinson, Edith Sawyer and Winslow Sawyer.

A Card

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to all who in any way rendered assistance or offered words of sympathy during our recent bereavement; and especially for the many floral tributes.

Fred Shultz, A. E. Cutter and family, J. W. Carter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Scott, A. L. Day and family, L. J. Cutter and family, Miss Ruth Cutter, Mrs. Lilla Carter

AUCTION SALE

By Ezra R. Dutton & Son, Auctioneers, Greenfield, N. H.

Archie D. Perkins, administrator of the estate of the late J. Elroy Perkins, will sell a lot of personal property at public auction on Friday, June 24, at 12.30 o'clock p. m., at the home place on Summer street. Property consists in part of one pair horses, double team harness, single team harness, robes, blankets, wagon, cart, sleds, sleighs, chains, farming tools, etc. For other particulars read auction bills.

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. Boutelle, Antrim, N. H. Adv.

NORTH BRANCH

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Wheeler attended the graduation exercises at Keene Normal school on Saturday. Miss Marjorie Dunton, a former East Antrim teacher, was among the graduates.

Paul Cole and Ernest McClure were week-end guests at Lida a-see.

Ernest McClure, of Newton, Mass., recently launched a motor boat on Pierce lake.

The summer people have nearly all arrived now, and the cottages are open for the summer.

Mrs. Ellie Peabody and son, with Mrs. E. Goodwin and family, were in Greenfield on Sunday.

Meadow Brook Farm had an "At Home Day" on Sunday. Visitors were: Miss Bertha Merrill, Concord; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gerstenberger and two children, and Mrs. Gerstenberger's parents, of Lawrence, Mass.; Mrs. Fannie Campbell and Miss Ismay Campbell, of Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Twiss, of Lawrence, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Sutherland, of New Boston; Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Lowe, of Franconia; Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Pond, of Milford.

Mrs. A. L. Cunningham has returned from a week's visit in Boston.

Mrs. Mary Cate is at Liberty Farm for the summer.

A colony of bank swallows are nesting this year on the Harry W. Harvey land just at the junction of the Franklin Pierce Highway and the Old Branch Road. This is the first time for many years that they have come to this locality and we trust they will not be annoyed.

Any of our readers who hear over their radios the voice of Laura Durward will be pleased to know that her grandmother was an Antrim girl—Laura Griffin, (Mrs. Mark C. Felch, of Somerville). The Griffin firm is now known as the Isaac Barrett place. We believe that Mrs. Durward sings from station WBET, Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. David Brown are rejoicing over the birth of a son, born on Monday morning, June 20.

Will Simonds is entertaining a case of mumps.

Summer Guests in State Eighty Days Without Cost

Out-of-State tourists are in luck this year, for they may secure free "Visitor" plates for 90 days' use; but they must apply within the 20 days' limit, otherwise the four months' special registration becomes operative. Surely tourists who delight to spend as much time as they can get from business in the best state in the union are greatly favored in this respect.



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

What's the Answer DEPARTMENT

An entertaining and educational feature that will make a real hit. Do not miss it

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.

Now 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

### WARNS AUTOISTS TO WATCH ROAD HOBOS

#### Free Rides May End Up in Robbery.

Jefferson City, Mo.—Despite the fact that only a small percentage of "highway hobos" are criminals, they are a menace to motorists because there is little organized police protection on Missouri's roads. T. H. Cutler, state highway engineer, in a warning to tourists, says that the number of ride seekers has doubled or tripled in the last three years.

Travelers, elite and rough, were not slow to discover a cheap, enjoyable transportation as Missouri's highways became more heavily traveled. Sometimes a motorist would carry them a long distance and the time required would not be greatly in excess of that of de luxe passenger trains. It was not long before the blind beggars and empty box cars were forsaken in favor of the back seat of a comfortable motor car. Today "Weary Willies," hijackers and adventuring youths hail motorists for "lifts."

**Youths Learn to Sponge.**  
"Many young men," Mr. Cutler said, "who ordinarily have paid railroad fare are tempted now because of the success of others to sponge off the motoring public."

"The habit of picking up strangers on the highway should be discouraged, for it is not only increasing the number of tramps, but it is fraught with much hazard to the motorist. It affords unexcelled opportunity for robberies, assaults and murders, as frequent newspaper accounts testify."

"The experience of a road contractor about a year ago is well to the point. Traveling along route No. 50 toward Kansas City, he met an elderly woman, poorly dressed, head covered by a huge sunbonnet and a basket of clothes under her arm. To all appearances she was carrying home a day's washing. The contractor stopped his car and invited the woman to have a ride. Without saying a word she climbed in beside him. He had not driven far when he glanced downward and noticed a large-sized man's brogans. Immediately he suspected the washwoman's garb was a disguise.

**Gets Rid of Woman.**  
"Reaching the top of a hill and observing that he had a long descending grade ahead of him, the contractor abruptly stopped his car a little beyond the crest, saying he believed his rear tire had gone flat. His emergency brake was not working, so that he would have to use the foot brake to hold the car.

"He asked the 'woman' to get out and look at his rear tire. With a little show of hesitancy the woman set her basket down, alighted and started toward the rear.

"In an instant the driver released the brake, threw in the clutch and started down hill as fast as he could go. When he reached the next town he stopped to examine the contents of the wash basket. Lifting a big blue gingham apron, he found the sole contents of the basket was one large navy revolver, loaded for business."

### Hunt for Mammoth Shifts to Oklahoma

Washington.—The trail of the prehistoric American elephant has led from Florida to Oklahoma.

Dr. James W. Gidley, paleontologist of the United States National museum, has just returned from a partly successful search for elephant bones to complete a great mammoth skeleton being assembled for exhibition purposes. Near Alva, Okla., he found portions of a small elephant which were of considerable scientific interest, but of a different species from the composite skeleton which the museum experts are mounting. This particular variety of mammoth came from Florida and attained a huge size, twice as large as the ordinary elephant of today.

A prehistoric relative of the armadillo, probably a hitherto unknown species about as large as a cow, was among skeletons unearthed by Doctor Gidley in Oklahoma.

The thorough exploration of Oklahoma for animals of past ages was urged by Doctor Gidley. He stated the state was rich in rock formations containing evidences of the life of 500,000 years ago.

### Frenchmen Draw Line at Colored Umbrellas

Paris.—Light-pink and vivid-purple hats caught on with certain vivacious elements of Paris' male population, but an umbrella maker who tried to sell them colored rainsticks had his trouble for his pains. No one bought, and he is having a large supply dyed a sober black.

Early season predictions that brilliant coloring would mark male clothing for the year have been realized only in part. "Sardine blue," a rather bright effect, and several more or less intensive browns and mauves found a good many buyers. But few persons indulged in the pinks, purples or other more vivid colors.

### What Next?

Princeton, N. J.—New nonstop record for peanut rolling: Walter E. Warner of Brooklyn, a Princeton student, pushed one with his nose a quarter of a mile in 56 minutes 40 seconds and collected five fish from each of six doubters.

### HOPE FOR TITANIC SHAFT IN 2 YEARS

#### Sponsors in Washington Seek More Funds in Congress.

Washington.—Obstacles which for fifteen years have blocked the erection in Washington of a statue commemorating the 1,500 victims of the Titanic disaster are slowly being cleared away. Members of the Woman's Titanic Memorial association hope that their objective will be reached in another two years.

Organized shortly after the disaster in 1912, the association promptly raised more than \$40,000 for the memorial, but it was not until 1917 that a bill authorizing use of public grounds for the purpose got through the legislative jam in congress. Then the site which had been selected was denied.

A new site was chosen, on the Potomac near the ground dedicated to the Lincoln memorial, and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney of New York went ahead with completion of the statue from a design approved by the Fine Arts commission several years earlier.

The new site was under water, but plans had been made for construction of a sea wall as part of the program for linking Potomac and Rock parks.

Appropriations for the wall were hard to get, however, and work on it had to be suspended in 1922, after only part of the riprap foundation had been put in. The last congress granted \$25,000 for resumption of the work, but that was enough to provide for little more than repairs on the old foundation. Engineers estimated that another \$175,000 would be needed.

Mrs. William Howard Taft is interested in the plan, which is under the guidance of Mrs. John Hays Hammond, first secretary of the association, and Mrs. Robert S. Chew.

These women are confident that the necessary appropriation will be granted by the next congress and that soon afterward they will be able to complete their task.

### Colds in Head Prove Impervious to Vaccine

Manchester, England.—A cold in the head is still a cold in the head at the Manchester university, where for seven months experiments have been going on to determine the value of vaccination. Two hundred and eighty-six persons took part in the test.

The conclusion that vaccination against colds has no preventive value was suggested by the results of an experiment carried on by Dr. A. F. C. Davey, Dr. F. R. Ferguson and Dr. W. W. C. Topley.

Students and members of the university staff offered their services for the experiment. Of these 133 were inoculated with a stock vaccine containing eight different kinds of microbes, and 148 were not inoculated.

Results showed that the 138 inoculated persons had 203 colds, the 148 noninoculated subjects had 103 colds during the period of the test and that the average duration of the colds among the inoculated was 13 days and among the others ten and one-half days.

The investigators, however, concluded that the evidence does not justify with certainty any conclusion that vaccine caused any harm.

### One-Man Tugboats Now Being Used on West Coast

Anacortes, Wash.—Man power is too valuable these days for duplication, so one-man tugboats for towing have gained favor. Towing conditions on the British Columbia coast and in Puget sound are causing the change in methods. Navigation laws require boats of over 32 feet length and nine feet beam to carry certified captains. There is no limit to the power equipment. Thus 30-foot boats are being fitted with 45 to 100 horsepower oil engines and one man does the tending, steering, planting the towlines and stands watch.

**Have Sweet Tooth**  
Atlantic City, N. J.—Americans seem to have a sweet tooth. They eat \$25,000 tons of candy a year, but that's not enough for members of the National Confectioners' association.

### Capital "Beauty" Plans Prove Aid to Planning

Washington.—Some decided contrasts between the old and the new are being furnished as the capital gets down to the actual work of beautifying the downtown section, parts of which for years have been a constant irritant to those artistically inclined.

In the block adjoining the massive Post Office department building, whose foundations include labyrinths of cellars below the ground, an entire city block occupied by stores and other business houses was razed, and not a single basement was disclosed.

When the brickwork and other walls were removed, a job requiring a very short time, the ground beneath was found to be so smooth that it was immediately pre-empted by motorists as a place where automobiles might be left indefinitely without the dread of finding them ticketed for parking too long.

### TREE RINGS CLEW TO HISTORY AND WEATHER

#### Life Story Is Revealed in Own Cross-Section.

Washington.—Announcement by Dr. A. E. Douglass of the University of Arizona that the study of the sequence of tree rings is likely to be of value in long-time weather forecasting recalls that tree rings already have furnished valuable clues to dating pre-Columbian history of America.

This method was used in conjunction with pottery types in fixing the time when Pueblo Bonito, New Mexico, flourished as the metropolis of America in the years before 1492.

**Trees Our Oldest Inhabitants.**  
Dr. Nell M. Judd, leader of the National Geographic society expedition to Pueblo Bonito, with whom Doctor Douglass collaborated in applying his method to the Pueblo Bonito ruins, writes:

"The oldest living things in America are its big trees, the sequoias of the Sierra Nevada. The pines and junipers of Arizona and New Mexico are much younger than the sequoias; but, like the latter, they are older than any other living thing in their own neighborhood. Some of these upland trees are between four hundred and five hundred years of age, and it is not at all improbable that still older ones may be found.

"The life history of almost every tree is revealed by its own-cross section, this year's growth being recorded by a new ring. If any given year has been one of scanty rainfall, the particular ring for that year will be relatively thin; and, conversely, if the rainfall has been abundant, there will be a corresponding increase in the thickness of the annual ring.

"Periods of drought or excessive moisture, it has been learned, tend to repeat themselves at fairly regular intervals, resulting thus in a more or less orderly sequence of thick and thin annual rings which do not vary, to any marked degree, in all the trees of any one district.

"Certain of these ring series possess individual features that quickly identify them, no matter in what locality they may be found, and these are naturally utilized by the investigator as 'keys' to the problem he is seeking to solve. And what is true of living trees is likewise true of dead trees, and beams or roofing timbers from prehistoric ruins, like Pueblo Bonito.

"From the foregoing it will be obvious that if any overlapping series of annual rings can be discovered—that is, if a given sequence of rings can be found both in a beam from Pueblo Bonito and in a tree still living—it will be possible to date the former with reasonable exactness.

**Tree Calendar's "Missing Link."**  
"Such a direct connection, however, with no intervening links in our time chain from the beams of prehistoric Pueblo Bonito to the living trees of northern New Mexico, is rather beyond the range of possibilities; the explorer's task is rarely quite so easy as that.

"It seems necessary, therefore, in the present case, to find a 'connecting link' in this time chain, and that was the especial object of a subsidiary expedition authorized by the research committee of the National Geographic society in connection with the exploration of Pueblo Bonito.

"Cross-sections from 49 timbers unearthed during the explorations of two seasons were examined by Doctor Douglass with very instructive results. These beams, taken from the eastern portion of Pueblo Bonito, all seem to have been cut within a period of 12 years.

"Some timbers exposed in the northwestern quarter of the ruin, however, were cut several years earlier, thus corroborating the archeological evidence previously presented."

### Cemetery Centuries Old Found, History Unknown

Chester, Pa.—Curiosity-seekers have discovered an abandoned burying ground near here, said to be the oldest in the section, as dates of 1638, 1704 and 1735 are decipherable on the few remaining stones, which also show the family names of Ford and Smith.

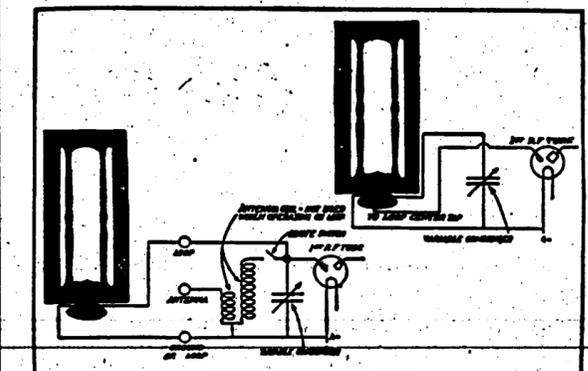
The two-century-old cemetery is located in two states, Pennsylvania and Delaware, as the Mason and Dixon line runs directly through the property, located in the most southern part of Lawncroft cemetery, on the Wilmington pike. A cluster of trees stand guard at the rapidly vanishing plot, which is on a hill, overlooking the valley between the two states. Inquiry fails to find anyone to relate its history.

### Origin of Shoemaking Traced Back to Egypt

New York.—It may boot little to you that the origin of shoes has been traced to Egypt, through the footwear taken from mummies in public museums, but in the days when "wom an bangled her arms, bingled her hair and bungled her face," as Homer of Herodotus put it, she always was careful to "tutivate her toes," asserts Dr. Frank H. Vizetelly.

The Israelites wore sandals. The early Chaldeans wore neither sandals nor shoes, but shoes were not unknown to the Assyrians even in the earliest period, for they were indicated on the feet of foreign tribute bearers as early as the Black Obelisk, Shalmaneser.

# RADIO



How the Antenna Coil is Disconnected in a Tuned RF Set and a Bodine Loop Connected in Its Place is Shown at Left. A Knife Switch May Be Used So That the Antenna Coil May Be Cut in at Will, but the Loop Should Then Be Disconnected. At Right is a Method of Using a Mid-tap Loop With Neutrodyne Particularly. This Method Affords Greater Stability but Lesser Volume.

### How a Loop Will Help Selectivity

#### Properly Installed Part Affords Portability, Ease of Operation.

By GEORGE W. HOEHN, (In Radio World.)

A properly installed loop will increase selectivity and afford portability and ease of operation. In some congested radio districts it is almost impossible to get satisfactory performance from any set without a loop.

In the past, one objection to loops has been their unsightly appearance, due to size, shape and design. Now, however, due to modern engineering skill, handsome, highly efficient loops have been developed.

One need only look through the latest catalogues of set manufacturers to realize that loop-operated sets are becoming more popular every day.

Many manufacturers also have recognized the insistent demand for loop-operated receivers by equipping their sets with connections so that either aerial or loop can be used. Of course, low-powered sets with loops will not have the distance range obtained with a long aerial, but the better selectivity and quieter operation offset the sacrifice of distance. By using a special detector tube in these sets, the reduction in distance is very slight, if any. High-powered sets, such as super-heterodynes and multi-stage tuned radio frequency receivers, usually perform best with a loop. A large proportion of manufactured sets, using five, six or seven tubes, is of the tuned radio frequency type. It is not generally known that sets of this type, designed only for use with aerial and ground, can be changed easily to operate on a loop.

#### The Better Way.

Any set will operate, after a fashion, if the loop is simply connected to the aerial and ground binding-posts of the receiver. In this way, the loop acts as a very small aerial and the full advantage of the loop is not realized. However, if the loop is connected so the first (or antenna) condenser tunes the loop, in place of tuning the antenna coupler coil, you will have a real loop receiver. This method is applicable to all TRF receivers except single control sets not provided with a separate adjustment for the antenna condenser.

To adapt a set to loop operation locate the antenna coil. This is the coil that has a connection running directly to the binding-post of the set marked "aerial" or "antenna." Sometimes it is necessary to remove the set from the cabinet to locate the wiring.

Locate the grid wire on antenna coil. Upon examining the antenna coil you will note that other wires are connected to it. Find the wire that runs from the antenna coil to an adjacent tube socket and also to the stationary plates of the nearest variable condenser. This is the grid wire and it is connected to the G post of the first socket.

#### Details of Changes.

Disconnect the grid wire from the antenna coil, leaving the other connections of the grid wire to the tube socket and condenser undisturbed. It is convenient to insert a small knife switch at this point, so that the disconnection can be made by opening the knife switch, and if it is desired to use the outside aerial again, the switch may be closed and the set will be just as it was originally.

Connect one terminal of the loop to the grid wire and the other terminal of the loop to the ground binding-post of the set. For convenience in connecting the loop, an extra binding-post may be mounted within or on the back of the set. Use separate lead wires to connect the loop to the set, because if the wires are twisted or braided into a single cord the capacity between them interferes with the proper tuning of the loop. Your set is now ready to operate on the loop. Greater distance and louder signals may be secured by connecting a ground wire to one of the terminals of the loop, which terminal can best be determined by trying first one and then the other, or you

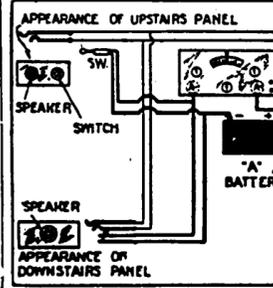
### can leave the ground wire connected to the ground binding-post of your set.

Operation With Loop.  
With the loop connected as described above, turn on the set and turn the dials to the same setting as when you used the outside aerial for some nearby station. Swing the loop so that the cross bars of the frame point approximately in the direction of the station and retune the antenna dial until the station comes in clearly. The directional feature of the loop is a great aid in tuning out interfering stations. You will find that the antenna dial readings will vary somewhat from those previously obtained with the antenna coil, but the other dials will log about the same as when you used the outside aerial.

The inductance necessary on the loop depends on the capacity of the antenna condenser in your set, and should be so proportioned that the highest wavelength station will tune in somewhere near the upper end of the dial scale. Different sets have condensers of different capacities, although most TRF sets use condensers having a capacity of about .00035 mfd. The smaller the condenser, the more turns are necessary on the winding of the loop. If there are not enough turns on the loop you will not be able to get the highest wave-length stations with the condenser set at 100, and if there are too many turns on the loop the stations will be crowded at the lower end of the dial and you may not be able to reach the lowest wave-length stations. Some condensers have such a high minimum capacity that the low wave stations will not come in, even with the condenser set at zero, and it is then necessary to use fewer turns on the loop for the low wave-lengths.

Connect Speaker From Radio Set Upstairs  
For various reasons—some of which are well known to experimenters who have younger brothers and sisters—it has been the custom of many fans to keep the radio equipment in an upstairs room where no harm can come to it. Then there is always inconvenience to the rest of the family because they have to go upstairs to listen to the music.

This problem was easily overcome by using the plan suggested in the accompanying illustration. The receiver is tuned to a program and the switch SW is placed in the "off" position.



Connecting Set to Speakers Up and Downstairs.

As long as the downstairs speaker is plugged-in the set on the floor above remains in operation. However, if the plug is removed from the jack, this automatically turns off the set.

If the loud speaker upstairs is wanted, and the one below is not in use, then SW must be in the "on" position. Even if both speakers are in use the switch has no effect on the functioning.

The materials needed are: Two small bakelite panels, about 3 by 5 inches, one single-circuit jack, one single-circuit filament-control jack, and one filament switch.—Radio News.

#### Care of Tubes

There is no need to be unusually careful about breaking the glass of a vacuum tube; in fact, it is often difficult to smash them. Where care is needed is in avoiding jolting of, the filament and grid.



**Persuasion**  
"Don't go home! Mother's going to give us Monarch Cocoa and Teenie Weenie Peanut Butter sandwiches."



Every genuine Monarch package bears the Monarch logo and the name of the product.

## MONARCH Quality for 70 Years

Monarch is the only nationally advertised brand of QUALITY FOOD PRODUCTS and confectionery through the years who have sold products from coast to coast.

REID, MURDOCK & CO. Established 1853  
Chicago Pittsburgh Boston New York  
Jacksonville Tampa Los Angeles

### Taxation Brings Back Horses

Taxation is putting the lowly horse back into style in London, replacing the automobile. One firm has 60 more horses than before the war, and is still displacing mechanical vehicles with horses whenever there is an opportunity. With care, a horse doing ordinary work should last 15 years. They have been found more economical.



## Go West for Your Vacation

America's most wonderful trip is to and through the glorious West—Puget Sound, Rainier National Park, Seattle, Tacoma, Portland and California.

Go one way, at least, on the incomparable "Olympian." Enroute visit Yellowstone Park through the new picturesque Gallatin Gateway entrance.

Low round-trip fares are now in effect. Return limit Oct. 31st. Stop-over privileges and free side-trips.

Write, phone or call on our Travel Experts for full details and help in planning your trip.

F. D. Dodge  
General Agent  
C. M. & St. P. Ry.  
612 Old South Bldg.  
Phone Liberty 2116  
Boston, Mass. 2116

## The MILWAUKEE Road

### Art Treasure

Demolishing an ancient wall at Tulsiana, near Castellamare, Italy, workmen found an earthenware cup which experts declare to be one of the best examples of art pottery of Roman Imperial times. It will be placed in the Naples museum.



## Your Druggist Says! Indigestion Must Go or Money Back

You are simply patching up your stomach when you take things that can only bring relief for a few hours at a time.

Why not build up your run-down stomach—make it strong and vigorous so that you can eat anything you want any time you want to without misery and distress?

Dare's Mentha Pepsin is what every sufferer from poor digestion or dyspepsia needs—a pleasant upbuilding elixir for the stomach.

Thousands of bottles of Dare's Mentha Pepsin are sold every day because it is an outstanding, supremely effective stomach elixir that druggists everywhere sell with the distinct understanding that if it doesn't do you more real good than anything you ever tried—get your money back. Demand Dare's—no reputable druggist will offer you a substitute.



# 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.

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

**John R. Putney Estate**  
**Undertaker**  
First Class Experienced Director and Embalmer.  
For Every Case  
Lady Assistant.  
Full Line Funeral Supplies.  
Flowers Furnished for All Occasions.  
Calls day or night promptly attended to.  
New England Telephone 18-2, at East Greenfield, 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.

**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE**  
The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Carrie C. Maxwell, 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.

# Antrim Locals

Miss Carrie Maxwell is spending several weeks with relatives in Somerville, Mass.

Everett N. Davis, carrier on route No. 1, enjoyed a few days' vacation the past week.

The blacksmith shop on West street has again changed hands and the new owner is Herbert Edwards.

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

Lucius Parker has taken his place on the Antrim road to Hancock where he will be employed rolling the newly constructed road towards the Peterboro line.

**M. Myhaver—Holt**

A very pretty home wedding took place on Monday of this week, at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon, when Miss Marion Holt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Holt, was united in marriage to George Myhaver, of Peterboro at the bride's home, Rev. Frank Pearson performing the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Zabriske stood up with the couple.

The wedding march was played by Edmund Myhaver, piano, and Paul Myhaver, violin brothers of the groom. Only the immediate families were present. After the ceremony was over, the newlyweds departed for an auto trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Myhaver will reside in Peterboro, where he is an employe at Mercer's garage. The groom is son of Mr. and Mrs. George Myhaver, of Peterboro, formerly of Bennington. The bride has completed her labors with the Gaejney Castle Club, where she has been an office employe for some time.

**REPORTER RAMBLINGS**

**Touching the Topics That Are More or Less Timely**

How a few warm days starts one to thinking about vacation time!

One thousand dollars is said to be the price paid by Charles O'Connor of New York for a Boston terrier. This price was asked because the terrier was a genuine blue blood.

"My memory," says Simon Rockwell, "is very good. I can make the same mistakes today that I made fifty years ago." One would naturally blame such a condition to an exceedingly poor memory.

Twenty-one pair of shoes comprise the gentleman's shoe wardrobe. Most men couldn't find closet room enough to store twenty-one pairs of shoes unless they were especially fortunate.

For awhile it looked as though the public would be spared the scandal of Charlie Chaplin's divorce proceedings, but such was too good to be true. Charlie can throw "mud" as accurately as a custard pie.

John Galsworthy, author, says that he never ceases to wonder that he can write a novel. With reference to the so-called modern writers we might all wonder not so much how they can write, but "why" they write.

Elijah Adlow says that "Boston ought to stop worrying about the sky-line and pay more attention to the bread-line." If too much attention is given to the "bread line" we soon have to worry about the "waist line."

"The safe way to prepare for 1928 is to keep out of debt," says Roger W. Babson. In the same interview he says that "Worry shortens lives of many business men." The main cause of worry to many a business man is how he can keep out of debt!

Nathan Leopold one of the kidnapers and slayers of Bobby Franks, has just been examined by Dr. Glueck, a well known psychiatrist. This is taken as a move to get Leopold transferred from the state's prison at Joliet to some asylum. It is things of this sort that cause thinking people to favor capital punishment.

James Francis Burke of Pittsburgh, former secretary of the Republican national committee, tells Coolidge that a survey of "best minds" in the Republican party shows him the most available presidential candidate. The same opinion is held by a good many who do not lay any claim to the "best minds" qualification.

Admiral Wilson, in charge of the U. S. naval forces in Asia informs the Navy Department that 1500 marines are being transferred to Shanghai from the Philippines, and 1500 more to Taku Port. Looks as though there was still "something doing" in China, even if it isn't getting much publicity.

# Merely Got Patient Ready for Physician

"Have you given him anything or done anything to relieve him?" asked the young doctor, who had fared into the backwoods to see a patient in the dead of a stormy night.

"Well, no, doc—that is to say, nothing to speak of," said the wife of the patient. "I had him soak his feet in almost 'billin' water with a lot of mustard in it, an' I clapped a red-hot plaster on his back, an' another one on his chest, an' I've put a couple of blisters I had in the house under his arms, an' a bag of crucked ice to the back of his neck, an' had him drink a pint o' ginger tea with a dash o' rum in it jes as hot as he could swaller it, an' I followed that with some yard bitter one o' the neighbors sent over, an' I had him take five or six pills out of a box I got one day of a man that come along with medicine to sell, an' he's had three or four spoons o' Quackum's pain-killer an' one o' these sideltz powders, but I didn't feel like as if I ort to give much o' anything, or try to do much for him until you come an' see what you think allud him. Then I reckoned we could go at him and really give him somethin' an' do somethin' fer him.—Forbes Magazine.

# Archibald's Premise

Little Archibald is of an inquiring nature. When he comes across anything he does not understand he is seldom slow in asking for information. So when he was told to entertain a visitor for ten minutes, he came straight to the point that had interested him from the moment the man had removed his hat.

"Mr. Jones," he asked, "why is it you've got no hair on your head?"

"Well," was the reply, "I work so hard with my head that my hair doesn't get a chance to grow; my brains are too busy."

"Oh," said Archibald, light dawning upon him, "so that's why mother doesn't grow a mustache."

# Worries Good and Bad

The strange thing about worry is that it does the most mischief when concerned with the most trivial matters. Thus to worry about bad luck, domestic infelicity, disagreeable neighbors or the welfare of the boy at college or in the army, produces nothing but fatigue of body and soul, whereas a bit of anxiety concerning the colony of germs that have taken an apartment in the nose or throat, the annoying constipation that develops from bad dietary habits, the vacant soil in the back yard that needs cultivation or the narrow limits of the family exchequer might be the first step toward longer life and a bigger income.—Exchange.

# Amethyst Superstitions

The amethyst was worn in ancient Egypt. Amethyst scarabs were highly esteemed by Egyptian soldiers, who wore them on the battlefield as a charm against death and the shafts of war. This practice survived into the Middle Ages, when the amethyst was regarded as the stone sacred to St. Valentine, who is said always to have carried one.

A powerful talisman for the protection of riders and their horses was a winged image of a horse engraved upon an amethyst. A modern version of this belief is that the ownership of an amethyst will give vigilance to business men, and sportsmen and soldiers calmness in the hour of danger.

# Mirages in Ocean

Mirages are frequent under favorable atmospheric conditions on the southern and eastern sides of the ice regions, where the cold and warm waters mix. Bergs often appear inverted and assume fantastic shapes, causing them to appear much larger than they prove to be when close by. There is a record of a berg the image of which was sighted over twenty miles away in the mixed waters south of the tail of the Grand Banks, appearing first as three bergs, one set upon the other, with the mirage continually changing shape as the ship approached.

# Nothing to Do With Horse

Frequently a thing or ill-timed happening is described as "a mare's nest," but it is doubtful if the user of that phrase has any definite idea of its meaning. Certainly "mare" in this case has nothing to do with a horse. It is really a corruption of "Mara," a malevolent creature who, according to tradition, possessed a store or nest filled with wonderful jewels to excite the envy of others.

This particular demon may never have existed, but it unquestionably influenced our speech, for whenever we refer to "nightmares" we are again unconsciously paying tribute to him.

# Sugar Trees

The bureau of plant industry says that there is no sugar tree in this country. There is a sugar palm which grows in tropical countries. All napples have sweet sap, but from only a few species have sirup and sugar been produced in paying quantities. The sugar maple (Acer saccharum) and the black maple (Acer saccharinum) are practically the only trees used for this purpose. As a tree for the production of sirup and sugar in commercial quantities, the maple tree is confined to the eastern and northern United States and the neighboring western parts of Canada.

# She Won in Spite of Lulu

By JANE OSBORN

AFTER Eleanor Pickett had worked as stenographer in the insurance office of Mansard & Son she had to admit that she was in love with young George Mansard, and she had, moreover, to admit that she was jealous of Lulu Otis, the plump, strawberry-blonde grass widow who sat at the telephone switchboard in the outer office of the Granger establishment, and spoke of herself as Mr. Mansard's private secretary. The fact that Eleanor took Mr. Mansard's dictation, and had got so that she could attend to much of his correspondence alone made no difference to Lulu. Lulu insisted on taking charge of him. There was something unmistakably magnetic about Lulu and Eleanor tried to stifle her jealous feelings when Mr. Mansard loitered in the outer office exchanging starchy badinage with the buxom Lulu.

"You're terribly old-fashioned," Lulu had told her, on several occasions, and one day she added: "If you want to get in right with the boss you've got to show more pep. Of course while I'm here all he expects of you is to take his dictation, but if I were to leave, why he'd want a private secretary. I'd like to see you get the job, but you've got to remember that a man like Mr. Mansard needs a private secretary with an awful lot of pep—someone to kind of buck him up."

"But you're not thinking of leaving?" asked Eleanor timidly.

"Well, you know, girle—a girl like me doesn't intend to work forever. I've only just got my freedom." By freedom Eleanor knew that Lulu referred to her divorce papers which she had received only a few weeks before. "And I'm not going to be in too big a hurry this time."

Eleanor felt her cheeks burn with suspicious jealousy. She had seen Bob Mansard talking for a full half hour with Lulu that very morning.

"You know I always wear earrings to the office. Personally I think it's worth while to doll up a bit. The boss likes it and a lot of nice fellows come in here all the time. Of course you've got a nice complexion but just a bit of make-up does help a girl's appearance an awful lot."

The next morning Eleanor purposely reached the office ten minutes ahead of her usual time of arrival so that she could be seated at her desk before Mr. Mansard or Lulu arrived. She didn't want to be too conspicuous in her new earrings.

But apparently the bit of makeup or the earrings did make a difference because when Bob Mansard came into the room he whistled.

"Why the war paint?" he asked in a tone of unusual familiarity. "And, great coat, dingle-dangles on your ears besides."

"Don't you like them?" asked Eleanor putting her hands up to the earrings.

"Oh, they're all right—only I think I like you better 'n' natural." Eleanor swiftly pulled off the earrings and tucked them into the drawer of her desk.

"I didn't think you cared as much as that what I thought," said Bob Mansard, and Eleanor merely looked up at him with a smile.

Weeks and months went on and the situation so far as Eleanor and Bob Mansard were concerned went on without change. It seemed, however, to Eleanor as if she noted signs of increasing intimacy between him and Lulu. Doubtless now that she had really gained her "freedom" he was courting her in good earnest. Then came one Saturday morning when Eleanor could not fall to see an unwonted brilliancy in Lulu's eyes.

"I heard the excitement!" Lulu asked Eleanor and then went on to explain. "I'm leaving for good in a few hours, girle. I just came around to sort of say good-by. I'm going to get married Monday."

"I—hope you'll be very happy—Oh, I'm sure you will," stammered Eleanor, and then dreading the answer to the question—"May I know the name of the lucky man?"

Lulu's "You ask Mr. Mansard after I've gone," left no doubt whatever in Eleanor's mind.

Of course Eleanor didn't ask Mr. Mansard anything about it but just went to her desk and worked like a Trojan all the morning. At half-past eleven Bob Mansard drew up a chair beside her desk and dropped limply into it.

"She's gone at last," he sighed. "Lord knows how I've been looking forward to this moment."

"You mean—Mrs. Otis—Lulu?" asked Eleanor timidly.

"Lulu, indeed," said Robert. "And now Eleanor I'm going to make a long story short. I've loved you from the first day you came—but I've never dared tell you until now."

"But why did you have to wait?" she asked bewildered.

# Humble Wage Earners Too Often Forgotten

Our rich men are becoming more generous. The total donated to "foundations," etc.—mostly of business men—is computed at \$3,500,000,000. Modern generosity takes many forms. It is particularly gratifying to note a growing tendency to do kindly things for workers. Many wills of employers now make liberal bequests to employees, especially those of long service. Living employers, also, are devoting more of their means than formerly for the benefit of those who have helped them to make their fortunes, Forbes Magazine tells us.

One cannot but note, however, that very rarely is anything done for those who toil in factories, foundries, mines and suchlike places. Far more is done for collar-and-cuff workers than for those who expend body and brawn. Perhaps one reason for this is that those paid by the hour or by the piece or by the day, usually insist upon extra pay for extra work, whereas office workers and the like make no such demands. Even so, it is extremely desirable that generosity be extended to all classes of wage earners.

# British Museum Has World's Biggest Book

While the smallest books in the world, the Bijou and London Almanack—some of which could be covered by a postage stamp—were being sold at Sotheby's, in London, the world's biggest book was being inquired for at the British museum.

This is a huge tome 5 feet 10 inches high by 3 feet 2 inches across. It was wheeled out on a truck.

The book is a volume of maps presented to Charles II by merchants at Amsterdam in 1660.

The binding is a masterpiece of morocco, four skins being used for each panel. It is decorated in gold figures of harps, roses and crowns, and huge brass bosses and clasps are clamped on.

The book, which is kept locked, has a special position in the King Edward library.

# Boone Gravestones Saved

Daniel Boone's parents died before their son had come into prominence. His father, Squire Boone, died in 1755 and his mother in 1777. They were buried in the Joppa graveyard, near Mocksville, N. C., and two small stones were erected to mark the graves.

Almost a century passed before the accomplishments of Daniel Boone brought about a historic interest in the graves. Then visitors began to chip off little pieces of the grave stones as souvenirs. Fearing the stones would be destroyed, residents had them taken to a Mocksville bank and placed in safekeeping. There they remained until the Boone Trail Highway association had them returned to the graveyard and set into solid concrete beyond the reach of the casual vandal.—Kansas City Times.

# Shetland Shawls

A Shetland woman tells how the lovely Shetland shawls are made. She says: "We do not knit the shawls from the middle outward; we knit a lace the required length, each quarter by itself, and pick up the stitches along the straight edge; the number differs according to the size of the shawl required; these we take in at each end of the middle, to form the corner of the shawl, as we proceed. Last of all, we make a square for the middle; put a quarter to each side with needle and yarn (wool), much in the same way as you graft the toe of a stocking. Then we sew up the corners, and the shawl is finished."

# Star Not Supernatural

According to Kepler the "Star of Bethlehem" was probably a conjunction of Jupiter and Saturn in the constellation Pisces, the two planets being so close as to seem like a single star. This conjunction is recorded as having occurred about 7 B. C., and might possibly coincide with the birth of Christ. Another theory is that the Star of Bethlehem was a recurrent star, the last appearance of which was in 1572, when it appeared in Cassiopeia. This star is reported to appear about every 350 years. A third theory is that the star was Venus, which varies in brightness, but is the brightest of all known stars.

# Alphabetical Lora

The Romans took their alphabet of 23 letters into Britain, as they had already taken it into Gaul and other conquered countries, and it was adopted later by the Anglo-Saxons. To the Anglo-Saxon alphabet, however, three new letters were added. Two of these were runic letters and represent as nearly as possible the sounds of "th" and "ph." Later the influence of the Normans caused these to be discarded, and the three additional letters of our alphabet are quite different. They are "j," "u" and "w."

# Their Choice

In a recent intelligence test given in a high school there was this sentence: "A mother is — than her daughter." Underneath were the words, "wiser, taller, older," and the pupil was supposed to fill in the blank in the sentence with the most appropriate of the words.

Did they do it? Fully half the class ignored the given words altogether and filled in the sentence to read: "A mother is more wrinkled than her daughter."—Springfield Union.

# Nell and Her Own Revolution

By H. IRVING KING

LAS ANIMAS looked beautiful from the sea and smelled horribly from the shore. Back of it rose the majestic Andes, snow-crowned against the deep blue sky, and in front of it a roadstead swung glittering in the sun. On a hill above the town stood the administration building of the American company that operated the mines back in the mountains and the narrow-gauge railroad connecting them with Las Animas' only dock. In locating the administration building the idea of a defensive position had not been lost sight of; for in Las Animas one never can tell what will happen.

Just now the administration building was housing guests—Mr. George K. Lambton, president of the company, his stately wife, Maria, and his entirely charming daughter, Nellie. Two reasons had brought the party to this remote place—Mr. Lambton's desire to inspect the property of the company and Mrs. Lambton's desire to get Nellie away from the vicinity of Lieut. Vincent Granger, U. S. N., stationed at the Brooklyn navy yard. Vincent had nothing but his pay; Carroll Whitworth was worth a million at least.

Mr. Lambton had been two weeks in Las Animas when he began to get nervous. There was a rebellion brewing, old Pancho, the major domo of the administration building, told him so; as, also, did Pepe, one of the leading natives up at the mines. He could see signs of it everywhere and here he was with his wife and daughter on his hands and all this American property—and not an American gunboat nearer than San Pedro, one hundred and fifty miles up the coast! It was in vain that Jenkins, the company's superintendent, assured him: "Old Sanchez has got the lid on tight. There'll be no ructions as long as El Presidente has ammunition for firing squads and church walls are handy." Lambton knew better. Mrs. Lambton demanded that her husband cable to Washington and have a gunboat sent to Las Animas. Finally he did so and the Gull was ordered down from San Pedro.

The following morning Jenkins and the other "gringo" employees of the administration building started off early for the mines, leaving the Lambtons alone with old Pancho and a few native clerks and servants. "The Gull ought to be here by noon," said Jenkins; "that will make you feel safer, though I assure you there is not the slightest cause for your alarm." Noon came but no gunboat.

After the siesta hour, however, all their fears awoke. Mrs. Lambton began to grow hysterical. For there was an unwonted agitation going on in the town; a hurrying to and fro, a loud calling of voices, a flaunting of banners and the sounds of martial music. Lambton called old Pancho: "What was it?"

"The revolution," said Pancho and disappeared.

"Now, father," said Nellie, "I guess you will acknowledge that the United States navy is of some use after all. If Vincent were only here!"

"I wish to heaven he was," said Lambton, "or any other officer. The sight of a naval uniform just now would be worth all I have in the world. There, look, see that smoke off there? There comes the gunboat."

A little later there strode into the great living room of the administration building a young officer in uniform of white and gold who saluted Lambton and said: "I was ordered down from San Pedro to report to the president of the American Mining company here for the protection of lives and property of Americans. A slight accident to our machinery delayed our arrival a few hours."

"You have saved our lives, Lieutenant Granger," said Lambton; "I can't thank you enough."

"What would have become of us if you hadn't come," cried Mrs. Lambton. "Nellie, thank our deliverer. Give him your hand."

"For keeps?" inquired Vincent with a sly smile.

"Oh yes, anything you like—I withdraw my opposition. Don't you, George?" babbled Mrs. Lambton.

"Yes, yes; certainly," replied Lambton. "We'd all be dead if he had not arrived."

Just then in came, laughing and talking, Jenkins and the rest returned from the mines. "So the Gull got here, has it?" said Jenkins. "Glad to see you, Lieutenant. Your presence will add to the comfort of our esteemed chief."

"How is the revolution going?" asked Lambton of Jenkins.

"Revolution?" was the reply. "What revolution?"

"Don't you hear it down in the town?" said Lambton.

"Oh," laughed Jenkins, "that is just Las Animas celebrating its patron saint's day—a festa."

"How did you manage it?" asked Vincent of Nellie when, at last, they were alone together in a corner of the veranda.

"Oh, when you wrote that you had been ordered to the Gull, and I knew that the Gull was at San Pedro, I got up a little revolution of my own to bring you down here. You will have to help me pay off my army, though. Pancho and Pepe are the most ardent ones. I had to give them every cent of my last month's allowance to Jota my serenos and I still owe 'em."

(Continued)