

The Antrim Reporter

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ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1927

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DEATH OF DENNIS WOODMAN COOLEY

Long-time Resident and Business Man of Antrim Passes Away at the Advanced Age of 83 Years

For a number of weeks it has been known to our people that one of our older residents, who has been identified with everything that was for the welfare of the town, could not regain his former health, for a general breaking down of a rugged constitution had begun and death would eventually be the conqueror. Consequently it was not unexpected when the sad news was circulated in this village on Friday last that Dr. Cooley, as he was familiarly called and known to everybody, had passed on from this life to a higher one, and his spirit had gone to the God who gave it.

Through all these weeks of suffering he had been tenderly cared for by his wife and daughter, and assisted by a nurse. On Tuesday last his condition took a change for the worse and it was necessary to remove him to the hospital in Peterboro where he passed away at 6 o'clock on Friday morning.

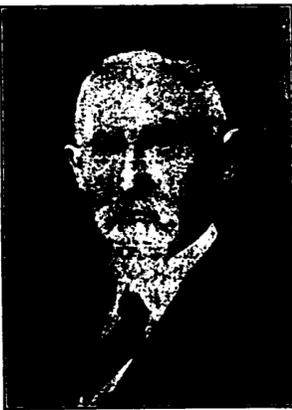
Deceased was a kind man in every sense of the word, at home and elsewhere. The community has lost one of its best citizens and will miss him. In all his activities and varied labors for the good of the town, he had the interests of his fellowmen at heart and worked tirelessly for their benefit and uplift. He regarded the principles of the church and fraternity as teachings necessary for the betterment of all, and his endeavor was always to carry out the good work.

Survivors are the widow, one daughter, Miss Blanche Cooley, of Peterboro, and one son, Wallace Cooley, of Antrim, besides grandchildren, who have the sympathy of all in their affliction. An older daughter, Mrs. Myrtle Belle, wife of Fred W. Robinson, of Arlington Heights, Mass., died eight years ago.

Dennis W. Cooley was born in Landaff, this state, Dec. 4, 1844. Received an academic education at New Hampton; taught school in Benton, Easton, Whitefield and Lisbon. Studied dentistry in Bradford and Montpelier, Vt., and settled in Lisbon in 1872 where for a few years he practiced his profession. In May, 1873, he married Emma J. Langley, of Montpelier, Vt. In September, 1885, he came to Antrim and opened a dental office in Jameson block, later occupying the Kimball block, where he remained for a number of years till he removed his office to his home on Concord street. In 1877 he built his residence which he has since occupied. The past several months he and his wife had resided in Peterboro with their daughter. Dr. Cooley has received honors from the citizens of the town; has served several terms as member of the school board, as town, school and precinct moderator. He was much interested in the establishment of a high school in town, as well as working hard for building of the town hall and water system. A very public spirited man was the genial doctor!

Deceased was a faithful member of the Methodist church, was Sunday school superintendent a long time, and gave freely of his time and money; he was president of the board of trustees for a long term of years, and was a member of the building committee when the Woodbury Memorial M. E. church was erected. He held membership in Waverly Lodge of Odd Fellows, was Noble Grand in 1890, and when this organization purchased their present home block of William H. Elliott, of Manchester, Dr. Cooley as trustee was the business agent to purchase same; he also drafted the original plan which was adopted for the hall and banquet room. He always maintained a lively interest in the order, and was also a member of Hand in Hand Rebekah lodge.

Funeral was held from the Methodist church on Sunday afternoon and was largely attended by relatives and friends. Floral tributes were many and beautiful. The Odd Fellows attended in a body and read their ritual service at the family lot in Maplewood cemetery. Rev. Wm. Thompson, a former pastor, had charge; Miss Granger, pastor of the Peterboro Methodist church, offered prayer. Two selections of music were rendered by Miss Florence Brown and Mrs. Vera Butterfield. Bearers were Fred I. Burnham, John M. Burnham, J. Fred Roberts, Allan Gerrard.



Dennis Woodman Cooley

YOU SHOULD HAVE A FLOWER GARDEN

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

Installment No. 78
For some time in the gardening periodicals, there have been little notes regarding Cynoglossum amabile, variously described as annual, biennial, and perennial. Whatever its status in the above respect, it comes into bloom in a few weeks, bearing the most beautiful forget-me-not blue flowers about one half inch across. These are borne in clusters, on stems which seem to issue from the axil of every leaf. While I have seen but the beginnings of bloom, I believe that it promises to be one of the most useful plants in the garden, the color being one that is none too plentiful.

Now is a good time to dispose of all the late weeds, cleaning the garden thoroughly before seeds are shed. Clean ground is apt to stay so for the rest of the season, as the lowered temperatures will retard the growth of most kinds and some way they also seem to know that these cool nights are not springtime, but the beginning of that time of long winter rest.

A few of the summer flowers still persist, mingling with the late bloomers. Some foxgloves have been in bloom continuously since

the nineteenth of June. Lonicet sempervirens, the scarlet trumpet Honeysuckle, is yet in bloom, beginning its second period about the twenty-first of August. Young Delphiniums began to bloom with us about the sixth of July and still have many flowers, while young Delphinium chinense are blooming splendidly.

Another season, when about twelve to eighteen inches high, I want to pinch the main stalk of some of the Foxgloves. This will retard the blooming of the main shoot, and cause it to make better branches and a much more bushy plant than when left to its own devices, thus prolonging the main blooming season of the Foxgloves.

Now is a good time to make that bed of Lily-of-the-Valley. Prepare the soil well with old manure if you have it, and if you can do it, plant some in part shade and some in sun. By using various locations, one may have the flowers for quite a long period, and what is more beautiful than these delicate stems of pure white, fragrant bells? They cost real money bought of the city florist. A few plants soon make many.

HAROLD L. BROWN.

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At the Main St. Soda Shop

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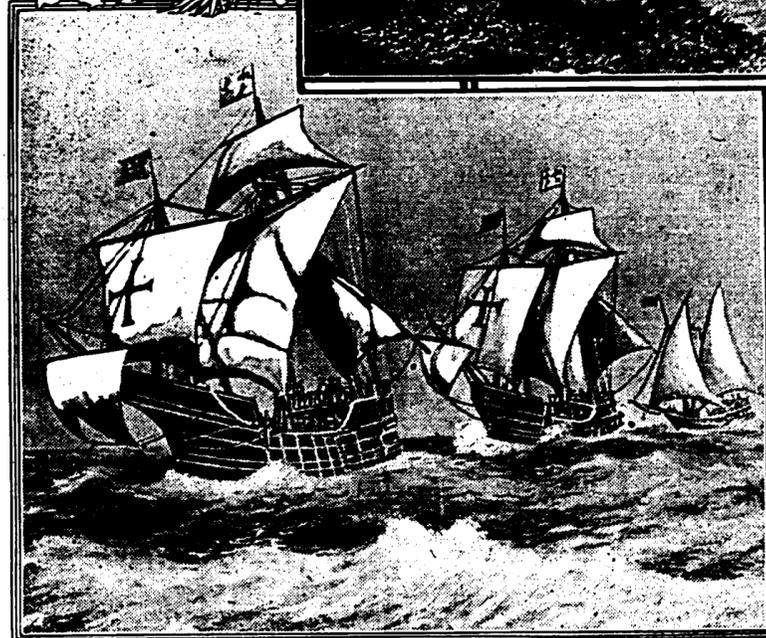
Columbus Day, 1927



CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS



LANDING OF COLUMBUS
Photos by Underwood & Underwood



THE CARAVELS OF COLUMBUS

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

AS OCTOBER 12, Columbus day, comes around again to remind us of that bold navigator who is universally credited with discovering the New world, it brings to mind once more also the innumerable questions about the life of Columbus which still arise after these 455 years and which have never yet been satisfactorily answered. It would seem that four centuries of investigation should have cleared up any mystery about him, but the fact remains that historians are not yet ready to agree upon at least three important facts connected with his career and almost every year sees some new theory advanced about one or more of the three. The three questions which are yet unsolved are the following:

Was Columbus the real "discoverer" of the New world?
What was his paternity and nationality?
Where is the last resting place of his bones?

For many years the best historical scholarship of the times credited Columbus with being the first European to reach the shores of America. Then later investigations brought forth other claimants and some of these are backed by what appears to be conclusive proof that more than one man looked upon the New world in the dawn of modern history and have a right to the title of "discoverer" which antedates that of Columbus. Does it belong to some Norse sea rover who pushed out from Iceland about the year 1000 and reached the shores of "Vinland"? Was it some member of an expedition from Brittany which reached the coast of what is now the United States some time in the fourteenth century? Or was it some of the peoples living in Northern Africa who crossed over to the western continent at an even earlier date and in what is now South and Central America gave rise to the Aztec and Maya civilizations which still are a puzzle to the scholars?

Even in Columbus' day there may have been some who felt the urge to "sail on, sail on," until they reached the new land long before Columbus did. There is the story of some unknown sea captain, either a Spaniard or Portuguese, who discovered the West Indies before 1435 and of still another unknown, who eight years later, sailed from Cape Verde to South America. Then there is the theory recently advanced by Marius Adre, the distinguished French historian, that Columbus was successful in his historic voyage because he had the use of maps and other papers of an unknown captain who had reached the Antilles near the coast of Central America, but who was shipwrecked on the return voyage. He was picked up by a Spanish ship on which Columbus was serving in some minor capacity and was cared for on his death bed by the young Columbus, who, unknown to his captain, took possession of the papers of the dead man and from them got the inspiration for his expedition.

In its main details this story fits with the account of a voyage of one Alfonso Sanchez, a Portuguese, who sailed from Lisbon in 1486 for the west coast of Africa, stopped at the Canary

islands and there heard of a new land far to the west. So he set out for this land and is said to have landed on an island which he called San Salvador on August 6, 1486. In a battle with the natives Sanchez and several of his followers were slain, but the others made their way back to the Madeira Islands where Columbus became acquainted with one of them. This man, realizing that death was near, gave the log of Sanchez's ship to Columbus, who made use of it on his voyage.

Even more baffling than the question of Columbus' right to the title of discoverer is the question of his paternity and nationality. No less than five nations have claimed him and three of them, Italy, Spain and Portugal, apparently have a good right to do so. The fourth, England, has only a shadowy claim, based upon a treatise written by Charles Mallay in 1682 in which he refers to "a discontented native of this Isle, the famous Columbus, born in England, but resident in Genoa," and it may be dismissed as of little consequence. The fifth, France, has an equally shadowy claim based on the assertion that he was born in Corsica, once a French possession.

Italy's claim, agreed to by many historians and apparently accepted by popular belief, declares that he was born in Genoa, the son of Domenico Colombo, a cloth weaver, and Susanna Fontanarossa, a Jewess, and is based principally upon the wording of his will in which he wrote in two different places that he was born in Genoa. Up to 25 years ago the accepted biographies of Columbus were based upon two works—the "Life of Columbus," written in Spanish by his son, Ferdinand Colon, and the "Critical History of the Enterprise of Christopher Columbus," by Henry Vignaud, for years counselor of the American embassy in Paris, based upon documents which Vignaud gathered together over a long period of years and which have recently come into possession of the University of Michigan. Both books place his birthplace at Genoa and the date between August 26 and October 31, 1451.

Portugal recently came forward with her claim as the native land of Columbus through the investigations of Maj. Santos Ferreira who has announced that in the archives of that country he has discovered documents of an old Lisbon convent, contemporary with Columbus, which show that the explorer's real name was Salvasor Goncalves Zerec and that he was the grandson of the famous Portuguese navigator of the same name, who discovered the Madeira Islands in the Atlantic off northern Africa. In furthering this claim Patrocinio Ribeiro, a member of the Portuguese Academy of Sciences, develops the theory of Columbus' Jewish origin. Documents have been discovered which show that the money for Columbus' expedition was advanced by Spanish and Portuguese Jews to Queen Isabella, who had not pawned her jewels (as the familiar tradition has it), and that the Spanish name for Columbus, "Cristobal Colon," was not an uncommon one among the Spanish and Portuguese Jews of that time. It was also learned that Columbus had personal relations with Joseph Vecinho, physician to King Joao of Portugal, and with various learned Jews of Lisbon. Vecinho gave him the astronomical tables of Abraham Zacuto and at Salamanca Columbus met the author himself. At Malaga he

met the Jewish official, Isaac Abravanel, who, it is said, took the first steps toward financing the first expedition. The fact that Columbus' first public appearance was in Portugal, that he married a Portuguese woman, Felope Moniz de Perestrelo, the daughter of an explorer, and that he lived in that country also are regarded as strengthening Portugal's claim.

Of all the countries, however, Spain seems to be most desirous of establishing proof of the fact that the man known as Christopher Columbus was Cristobal Colon, a native of Galicia in the northwest part of Spain. In fact one Madrid newspaper has offered a prize of 50,000 pesetas (\$7,500) for anyone who can bring forward indisputable proof. Although the Spanish Academy of History is not yet satisfied that the attempts made thus far are satisfactory, the Spanish populace still hopes that it can be done, because it would enhance the prestige of their country if it can be shown that it "discovered, conquered and civilized the greater part of the American continent."

The first attempt made was by the Spanish historian Don Celso Garcia de la Riega in his book, "Columbus, a Spaniard," based upon documents found in the peninsula of Pontevedra in Galicia, dealing with land transfers, money payments, etc., from 1428 to 1528 which indicate that the family of Colon or Columbus was well known there and that Cristobal Colon was born there. Although the Spanish Academy is not yet convinced that Don de la Riega made out a complete case, there is strong evidence that he is on the right track. Among these are the fact that Columbus was never known to speak Italian, that no paper remains on which he wrote in Italian; his autographs clearly show that his handwriting had the Spanish and not the Italian outlines of those days; his records are in Castilian, with now and then a colloquial Galician word; all of the maps he used had nothing but Spanish words and signs; he named his son Diego, which is not an Italian name; and perhaps most significant of all is the fact that in naming the places of his discovery he used Spanish names and not a single Italian name. The little town of San Salvador on the peninsula of Pontevedra claims to be his birthplace and proudly shows the house where he was born, and it is interesting to note that Columbus named the spot on which he first landed in the New world San Salvador.

More than that, Spain has a perfectly good explanation to offset the claims of Genoa, Italy, to being the birthplace of Columbus. While admitting that he may have lived in Genoa and changed his name from Colon (the name which Columbus himself always signed in his letters and documents) to Columbus, there was a good reason for his having done so. That reason is concerned with his Jewish descent. Fearing that if that fact became known in Spain, where great intolerance toward his race still prevailed, his chances of getting help for his projected voyage would be lessened, he deliberately tried to convince the rulers of Spain that he was an Italian and took the Italian name of Columbus to aid in the deception. So out of all this contradictory evidence there emerges the uncertainty as to his nationality. Everything considered, the Spanish theory sounds most plausible and the combined Spanish and Portuguese elements seem to offset the Italian. The province of his birthplace is near the border line of Portugal, which would explain his marriage to a Portuguese girl even though a native of Galicia, Spain. His Jewish ancestry would make possible a close connection with both Portuguese and Spanish Jews.

As to Columbus' last resting place there are two places that lay claim to that honor—Santo Domingo, Haiti, and Seville, Spain. Columbus died in Valladolid Spain, May 20, 1506, and was buried in a monastery near Seville. In 1570 his remains and those of his son were removed to Santo Domingo and buried in the cathedral there. When Haiti was ceded to France in 1790 the bodies were removed to Havana, Cuba, and at the close of the Spanish-American war were taken back to Spain and placed in the magnificent tomb in the cathedral at Seville so familiar to tourists. At least the latter is the commonly accepted belief. However, in 1887 workmen repairing the cathedral at Santo Domingo unearthed a leaden casket bearing an inscription which read "Illustrious and Noble Man, Christopher Columbus." Inside this was a smaller casket bearing a similar inscription, in which it was said the remains had first been buried in Spain. It is believed that some body other than that of Columbus, had been removed from Santo Domingo to Havana in 1790, and then to Seville a century later. So it is possible that Columbus still sleeps in the land which he "discovered"

What's the Answer?

Questions No. 17

- 1—Who was the Venerable Bede?
- 2—What city is regarded as the greatest commercial center of Asia?
- 3—What is the most notable characteristic of the movie comedian, Buster Keaton?
- 4—Who was the leading pitcher in the American league in 1926?
- 5—What famous British spy was hanged by the Continental forces during the Revolution?
- 6—Who was the American commander of the U. S. S. Constitution in the battle with the British ship Guerriere?
- 7—Who invented the airbrake?
- 8—How many chambers are there in the human heart?
- 9—Is it correct to call the Olympic games an Olympiad?
- 10—What is God?
- 11—Why did Oliver Wendell Holmes write the poem "Old Ironsides"?
- 12—What South American country was the ancient kingdom of Quito?
- 13—What island is noted for its many colossal images and architectural ruins?
- 14—What great pianist of the day is also a statesman and has served as premier of his country?
- 15—What great caricaturist, working in colors, is remembered largely for his illustrations for the novels and sketches of Charles Dickens?
- 16—What horse won the Kentucky Derby in 1914 and what was his time?
- 17—What famous American warship was called "Old Ironsides"?
- 18—What President had been known as "Old Rough and Ready" in what war?
- 19—Who invented antiseptic surgery?
- 20—What does the sense of smell do to help many animals?

Answers No. 16

- 1—Mount Logan, in the Yukon.
- 2—Willie Menden with 171 hits.
- 3—Gen. George Meade.
- 4—Daniel Foote.
- 5—In Arkansas.
- 6—Joseph Mallord William Turner.
- 7—Algernon Blackwood.
- 8—This land crab is often over a foot long and frequents coral islands in the Indian and Pacific oceans.
- 9—That it is not significantly related to the matter in hand.
- 10—For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever.
- 11—"Pilgrim's Progress" by John Bunyan.
- 12—Mount Whitney, in California.
- 13—Scapa Flow.
- 14—Gen. John C. Fremont.
- 15—Battle of Trenton.
- 16—In the feet.
- 17—Leopold Auer.
- 18—On the islands in the Caribbean sea.
- 19—Instead of "whom" it should be "who," nominative case as subject of the verb "was."
- 20—In the year 1908.

Famous Painter Put Heart Into His Work

In many respects the career of Titian, the Venetian artist, is without parallel in the history of art. The span of his productive life is unprecedented. He lived to be ninety-nine years old and painted steadily for nearly seventy-five years. This noted painter apparently believed that no amount of inspiration or intuitive genius is a substitute for painstaking labor. A contemporary wrote of him: "He laid in his pictures with a mass of colors which served him as a ground-work for what he wanted to express. I myself have seen such powerful strokes, swept in by him with solid pigment, sometimes with pure terra rossa (red ochre)—and this served him for the half-tones—sometimes with a brush full of white lead; and with the same brush dipped in red, black or yellow he picked out the lights. In four strokes he had sketched in a remarkably beautiful figure. Then he laid the picture against the wall, and left it there, often for several months, without looking at it again, and when he wanted to work at it he examined it very critically as if it were his mortal enemy, in order to discover any possible faults. Then he took away a prominence here, set an arm straight there, and got a foot into the right position. So by degrees he brought his figures to the most perfect symmetry, and then he proceeded to do the same with the next picture."

—Kansas City Star.

Noel Use for Hoos

Sir James Crichton-Browne relates this anecdote of a colleague's absent-mindedness: He was standing by the bedside of a lady patient giving her copious and emphatic instructions as to what she ought to do, when to her dismay she saw him take her black silk stockings, which were lying on a chair beside the bed, and draw them in his hands and arms as gloves. He did not discover his mistake but walked off with the stockings.—The

Medical Sermonettes

By W. E. LEONARD, M. D.

(© 1927, by Western Newspaper Union.)

"Diet cures more than the lancet." This must have become a saying when bleeding was the fashion for everything, for the lancet is not now regarded as a cure-all. In these days of all manner of schemes of eating this, that and the other thing for health, it may not be inappropriate to speak of the virtue of diet, for the whole subject is widely and variously exploited. One man cures everything by the eating of uncooked food only, another would have no meat whatever taken into the system, while a third would have all grains and fruits eaten with their jackets or coverings, whether cooked or uncooked, ad infinitum. A score of food journals come out weekly from New York, while many a smaller city from there to San Francisco has a more or less popular organ boasting some form of "diet for health."

All this is confusing to the average man, and to the physicians as well, for the curative line of eating for each special case, requiring a change of diet, lies only in individual choice according to one's tastes and needs. No one list will suit everyone or cure all ailments. The whole matter should be carefully gone over with a sensible physician not a faddist, with enough knowledge of life chemistry to lead out what elements are lacking in each special case—no easy or difficult task.

"God could not be everywhere, therefore he made mothers."—Jewish proverb. No man born of woman doubts this, but some mothers, by no means a majority, do not seem to realize their high calling. These are the careless ones who cause the family and the doctor so much worry. Those who do not seem to have enough "maternal instinct" to keep them constantly on their job. "They don't like children," they will not nurse them when they come, and they neglect them afterward. These are the women whose children grow up to be charges on the community; or, if not actually delinquents, are never any joy to the parent who has neglected them. Nothing pays as well, usually, as the careful, conscientious nurture of children; no other dividends bring quite as good returns as age creeps upon the parent. Children were evidently intended not only to people the world, but to keep their elders young.

"Wash and be clean." The skin or outer covering of the body contains literally millions of minute glands—sweat, sebaceous, etc.—whose function is to carry off from the body those waste materials that are not eliminated by other organs. If all these little openings are not kept clear of dirt and their own secretions by frequent washing, the skin becomes choked up and its sewer work is unjustly shifted to the lungs or the kidneys, mainly the latter, and some actually serious disease may result. This does not imply daily cold or even warm baths, but does mean sufficient cleansing of the skin to allow it to do its duty. A fair trial of bathing, much oftener than the traditional Saturday night, will train anyone to enjoy the very feeling of being clean, which will entirely offset the trouble of doing it each day or two. There is also the knowledge that no one will be offended by coming too close to your body.

"The royal crown cures not the headache." Probably when the wise George Herbert wrote this proverb, three hundred years ago, he was making an obvious reference to the common humanity of kings and knew nothing about patent medicines. No nation on earth uses so many drugs and in such variety as America. We seem to have no fortune whatever but when pain comes on, fly to the nearest drug store, ask for something "to drive away that awful pain" and swallow whatever the clerk may hand out to us, never asking what it is, who made it, or what it contains. Nearly all "headache nostrums" contain some form of opium, or powerful coal-tar products, which latter violently act to shock the circulating blood into some other channels than the point affected. If continually relied upon, they tend to form a drug habit, or at least to make digestion and other functions await their stimulus. No measure of immediate relief is worth the price of such indulgence. In acute pain, sipping a cup of very hot mild soda water, rest for a short time in a recumbent position; or hot applications, moist or dry, to the affected part, are much safer and leave no bad effects. Patent and proprietary medicines should always be let severely alone, even though the druggists persist from the earth.

Chinese Invented Coins

Hard money or coins were invented by China in 1000 B. C., by Greece in 700 B. C. and by India in 500 B. C.

Science Analyzed

Science is nothing but trained and organized common sense.—Thomas Huxley.

Ships From Nine Nations

Task ships from nine countries went through the Suez canal in the past year.



CHAPTER VII—Continued

We both spots at once at that, disclaiming any offense, and the doctor, after a glance at his watch, concluded by asking him to sit down, and offering him a cigar. I very much hoped that both these invitations would be declined, for with that girl in the next room and Wilkins' knock momentarily expected at the door, it was rather too close quarters to be comfortable. But my chief seemed to be perfectly at ease.

"I'll confess," he began, lighting a cigar of his own, "that I'm a little curious to know what caused your change of heart; what it was that convinced you that Phelps and I aren't engaged in a conspiracy to thwart justice."

"I am afraid I am a self-convicted egoist," said Ashton. "It took an hour or more for the thought to occur to me that there are other people, besides myself, living in The Meredith, and that Jane Perkins might have given that place as her address, without any reference to me whatever, might have given it in perfectly good faith. So when I came home to dinner I made some inquiries, and was cool enough by that time not to be overwhelmed with surprise to find that the address was apparently given in good faith. At any rate, there is a housemaid named Jane Perkins living in this hotel."

The doctor simulated no surprise over this announcement. He merely nodded calmly, and said: "You will not have seen her yet, I suppose."

"So you know about her, too?" exclaimed Ashton. "And you're ahead of me again. Well, that's not remarkable; you kept your temper and I didn't. But though I haven't seen her yet, I don't believe you have, either, because I have been given to understand that it's her evening out."

"I suppose," said the doctor, "that you have taken precautions for apprehending her when she comes back?"

"Yes," said Ashton; "there's a man on watch in her room now. She won't go far. I understand she's been ill the greater part of the week."

The doctor smiled and waved his hand toward the telephone. "You may as well tell your man to go home," he said; "the girl's here."

Ashton sprang right out of his chair. "What's that?" he demanded. "You've got her here; hiding her from me?"

"If I were hiding her from you, I shouldn't have told you. No, she's not in hiding at all. She's doing up the bedrooms in this apartment. She'll come when I call her, which I mean to do in a very few minutes. When she comes, I mean to make a little examination of her mind to determine her actual connection with the crime."

"I suppose," said Ashton rather sarcastically, "that you won't mind my asking permission to contribute a few questions of my own to that examination?"

"Not at all," said the doctor quite simply. "You may ask her anything you like."

There was a little silence. Then Ashton said impatiently: "Well, what are you waiting for?"

"I'm expecting another visitor. When I heard your knock, I thought that you were he. It's none other than our friend Wilkins."

Ashton laughed. "Wilkins!" he repeated. "What do you want of him?" The doctor glanced at his watch.

"I fancy that he's coming now. Why, Wilkins knows this girl, who is a stupid creature and rather easily alarmed. She'd be almost sure to be panic-stricken at the sight of these instruments. All ignorant persons are the same way." He paused and shot a derisive smile at Ashton. "They put them in the category of black-art and hocus-pocus, and regard them with a mixture of contempt and terror. But she has confidence in Wilkins, and by his submitting to be harnessed in the same way we propose to harness her, which he has agreed to do, it will quiet whatever fears she may have."

Ashton looked dubious. "Already Wilkins had tapped on the door."

"Stop a bit, Phelps," said my chief as I started toward the door. "Look here, Ashton! Use a little plain common sense for a minute. You don't half believe yourself that this girl has any gally connection with the crime. Which way will you find out the most? By making this girl feel that there's nothing to be afraid of; that we're simply investigating, and not accusing her at all? Or by putting her through an old-fashioned 'third degree'?"

"All right," said Ashton; "have it your own way, only I'll have my way tomorrow."

"There won't be any need of that," said my chief. "The Oak Ridge mystery is going to be solved tonight, and in this room; solved down to the last detail. Open the door, Phelps."

I imagine that Ashton himself was

not more surprised by the doctor's prophecy than I was. To be sure I had penetrated further into the mystery than Ashton had. I had shared with my chief the knowledge of Jane Perkins' strange other self. I knew that the mysterious, savage creature in fulfilling an oath, which to her must have possessed a religious sanctity, had committed what our more civilized society called a crime. And yet I felt sure that Doctor McAllister meant more than that when he had promised Ashton the whole solution of the mystery. The heart, the essence of the mystery was still unopened. By some process of reasoning, or intuition, which I had not followed, my chief held that secret, still unopened, in the hollow of his hand, and he meant to reveal it to us before the night was out.

I opened the door and told Wilkins to come in. I had an impression that he started a little at the sight of Ashton; and I didn't at all wonder, since I remembered the tacit understanding



"I Suppose," Said the Doctor, "That You Have Taken Precautions for Apprehending Her When She Comes Back?"

between ourselves and him, that this examination of the girl was to be for the purpose of shielding her against the district attorney, rather than of betraying her to him.

But I had very little leisure for reflecting on Wilkins' fears of misgivings, because, almost before I had closed the door behind him, I heard the doctor call out, "Perkins."

Well as I understood his experiments, and confident as I was in the success of them, I found it hard to go on breathing steadily while I waited for the response to the call that was to come from the inner-room. Would it be Jane Perkins in her own proper person who would appear in the doorway in answer to the call, or would the occupant of her body prove to be that other, wilder soul?

When she answered, "Coming, sir," I drew in a deep breath of relief, for it was the voice of the girl who used and abused English as her mother-tongue. The next moment she was in the doorway. She was not Fanenna, not the girl who, with green, blinding eyes, had flung that defiant challenge back at the doctor only a few minutes before. And yet, she was not precisely Jane Perkins either, not the stodgy, thick-witted housemaid who had giggled with such unalloyed delight as she fished for the doctor's knife in the vase of water. The girl

entirely growing from it, and venomous and irritating to the last degree.

In dry weather these spiteful little stings do not even wait for the newly arrived victim, but fly about, light as thistle-down, ready to settle on anyone who has not learned by experience to give the prickly-pear a wide berth.

Mischievous though the African prickly-pear may be, it is not without its good qualities. Its juicy fruit, though rather deficient in flavor, is delightfully cool and refreshing in the dry heat of summer, and a kind of treacle is made from it.

Great caution is necessary in peeling this curious fruit, the proper way being to impale the fruit on a fork or stick while one cuts it open and removes the skin. The person who undertakes to pluck this treacherous fruit with unguarded fingers meets with an experience he does not soon forget. Concentrated essence of stinging nettles seems all at once to assail hands, lips and tongue, and the skin wherever it comes in contact with the ill-natured fruit, is covered with a group of minute bristly hairs, appar-

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who stood there now looking at us had thoughtful, troubled eyes. Something—an elusive memory, a nameless emotion, a vague, solid thing that would not crystallize was perplexing her. She was trying to think, which is something I am willing to wager that Jane Perkins had never done in her life.

Naturally, the first person I looked at when I withdrew my eyes from her was Ashton. He was looking straight into her face, and it was the same face, in a purely physical way, that he had seen the night he went to the hospital with us. It was not until I saw the look of blank indifference depicted upon his own that the realization was forced upon me that he would not recognize her any better than I had done. From him my gaze flashed round to the doctor, and on the way it took in Wilkins. Both of them were watching her, both, I guessed from their faces, had noted the same indefinable difference that had struck me. It was the doctor who spoke.

"Perkins," he said, "here is Mr. Ashton. He is one of the assistants in the district attorney's office, and he and I and Mr. Phelps here are interested in trying to find out something about the murder which took place at Oak Ridge a few nights ago."

"Murder!" she cried with a gasp. "I don't know nothin' about any murder, sir."

"No," said the doctor, "I'm quite sure you don't. But we think it possible that you know some things which will help us to find out who the murderer is. Are you willing to help us?"

She hesitated a moment, then turned quite frankly to Wilkins.

"Is it all right, Mr. Wilkins?" she asked. Then quickly turned back to the doctor. "I beg your pardon, sir, for askin' such a question, but I know Mr. Wilkins, and if he says it's all right—"

"It's all right, Jane," he assured her. "I came up here a purpose so that there'd be nothing for you to worry about."

"All right, sir," she said, turning once more to Doctor McAllister. "I'll be glad to tell you anything I know, I'm sure, though I don't see how what I know can help much, unless—"

She frowned and rubbed the back of one hand across her forehead.

"Unless what?"

"Nothin', sir. I seem to be thinkin' of all sorts of curious things, as if my mind was tryin' to wander like."

The doctor laughed. "We're all that way sometimes," he said. "Sit down in this big chair."

She obeyed a little reluctantly. Whether it was a half-memory of it that troubled her, or merely the instinctive hesitation of one of her class to make herself comfortable in our presence, I did not know.

The doctor busied himself with his instruments. The girl watched him rather nervously.

"I beg pardon, sir," she said. "Are you goin' to do anything with those? I don't exactly like the looks of 'em, sir; all those queer lookin' machines. Is it anything like goin' to the dentist's?"

"Nothing in the world," laughed the doctor. "These machines don't hurt. Here, Wilkins, sit down in this chair beside her, and we'll harness you up, too."

He hung up before the girl one of the pair of little telephones that we had used in our association test on Harvey. Then he turned his attention to Wilkins, who had seated himself readily enough in the chair the doctor had designated.

"That's a very impressive looking machine, sir," the man commented. "May I ask what name it's called by?"

"Its name is just as impressive as it is," replied the doctor. "It is called a recording phonopneumograph."

Up to that moment Ashton had kept perfectly quiet, but at the sound of that portentous word he burst into a roar of laughter, which Wilkins decorously and respectfully echoed. I laughed frankly myself. What the purpose of the instrument might be, I had no idea, but the prodigious name which the doctor assigned to it struck me as nothing more than a flight of his rather grotesque fancy.

"Well, sir," said Wilkins, "it will have to accomplish a good deal to live up to that name."

"That my chief had, by no means, exhausted his store of surprises, became evident when he began his examination of the girl. There was nothing psychological about it. He questioned her very much as Ashton would have done."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

RADIO

Dead Spots Still Cause of Trouble

Mineral Deposits and Radio "Shadows" Among Theories Advanced.

By CARROL J. BURNSIDE

Generally speaking, the reason for broadcasting is to gain an audience. The idea is much the same as that behind a newspaper. The paper prints news and other interesting information to draw the attention of the reader and gain an audience with him, so that advertising or news of commercial value may be set before him in a pleasant and inviting way. So it is with the broadcaster.

He gains the attention of the public and pleases by means of entertaining and educational programs and then commercializes this attention by advertising in an agreeable and engaging way.

The value of the newspaper as a commercial medium lies in its audience, its circulation. And in the case of the broadcasting station its value lies in the size of its audience, its "coverage"—the territory over which it can be reliably heard.

Station Must Reach Out.

Good programs, well presented, are worthless commercially if they do not reach the listeners. Therefore, coverage is important above all else. It is useless to go on with the play if the curtain is not raised, even though the house be "sold to the doors."

Coverage depends upon the power of the broadcasting station and the density of population of the territory surrounding the station. These factors can be taken into consideration when the station is erected, but there is one "joker" to the proposition that never shows up until the station is completed and in operation. That is the elusive "dead spot." Because of this phenomenon the broadcasting stations whose programs are heard in foreign countries are sometimes unheard in certain localities only a few miles distant from the station.

Why? Well, at present no particular reason for these so-called "dead spots" has been demonstrated. Several theories have been advanced to prove that the cause may be laid to mineral deposits at or near the dead spot, radio "shadows" caused by mountain ranges, etc., over the dead spot, and other ideas, numerous but unsubstantiated. But, while the reasons and proofs are lacking, the "dead spots" are very much in evidence. The solution is not to worry about why they are present, but how to get around their detrimental effects.

In 1921 the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing company erected its New England station, WBZ, in Springfield, Mass. This station was to have the New England states for its coverage, as well as adjacent Canadian provinces. The station met with popular approval and its signals were often heard in every state of the Union and province of Canada.

Dead Spot in Boston.

The coverage was much better than expected, except for one spot and this, ironically, was the most important and densely populated spot in New England—the city of Boston. WBZ's signal, while loud and clear on all sides of this great city, was weak and unreliable on the loud speakers of the listeners in Boston.

First, the power of WBZ was increased and though this added to the reports of reception in distant places it did not appreciably affect the reception in Boston. The final solution to the problem was an engineering feat of no small importance. A second station, WBZA, was erected with only sufficient power to reach the listeners of Boston. The program being sent out from WBZ in Springfield was simultaneously transmitted from WBZA so that Boston was receiving the program sent out by WBZ, but the signal was actually coming from WBZA. This WBZA was just an auxiliary or "booster" station.

Congestion Caused Change.

This booster was temporarily operated on a different wave-length than that of WBZ and the system then operated as two stations putting out the same program at the same time, but on different frequencies.

About this time the wave-band crowding situation arose and the synchronization of WBZ-WBZA released the extra wave channel occupied by WBZA, yet, still retaining the advantage of this station's booster action.

Thus the first successful operation of two stations in synchronism on the same wave-length was achieved. WBZ in Springfield and WBZA in Boston are now operated in synchronism, transmitting the same program on the same wave-length simultaneously. Another so-called impossibility had been accomplished and another milestone in radio and scientific history had been passed.

Soldering Irons

The half-pound soldering iron used for general soldering work is too large for the fine operations of a radio set, and for this purpose a quarter-pound copper should be used, with a long point drawn out on it, preferably with one side of the point one-quarter inch wide and the other slightly narrower.

Many Types of Tubes

There are no fewer than 20 types of radio vacuum tubes manufactured under one trade name. This gives some idea as to how many different uses there are for vacuum tubes.

Speaker May Be Cause of Set Working Poorly

The loud speaker is quite often at fault when the set fails to operate. This is a very sensitive instrument and easily gets out of adjustment, and trouble will be experienced if it is moved about frequently. Make sure that the positive cord of the loud speaker is connected to the positive side of the loud speaker jack connections. The cord tip marked with a red tracer must go to the positive side. Cone speakers may get out of order and sound rattly due to weather conditions. This can be remedied if there is some way of tightening the paper cone by resetting the phone unit. On the nonadjustable horn-type speaker there is usually one or two gaskets between the diaphragm and shell of the phone unit. If the magnets are not strong enough, they fail to actuate the diaphragm properly, and weak tones are the result. To remedy this, remove one of the gaskets or screw the cap-down tighter, so as to bring the diaphragm closer to the magnets. The adjusting knob of the other type often slips, and turning it seems to have no effect on the volume; in this case the setscrew should be loosened and set to a different position until reception is improved. After repeated adjustments the diaphragm may become warped, and the only remedy for this is to remove it and level it on a perfectly flat surface.

Must Not Turn Battery Upside Down to Drain

To properly drain the cells of a storage battery, the sealed top should be removed and the plates taken out. Then the jars can be emptied. Do not attempt to drain the electrolyte from the battery through the vent provided for filling. During the life of a battery quite a portion of the active material constituting the plates will be shed and will drop to the bottom of the cells in the space provided for it. In time, quite a bit of it collects and if the battery is turned upside down to drain the solution and wash out the cells, this sediment will naturally fall with the liquid, lodge between the plates and form short circuits which will eventually ruin the battery. It will be found practically impossible to remove it all from between the plates, even by flushing with water.

Radio Operator Loses Station When in Haste

There is much to be learned from watching the average radio operator tuning his set. If he is trying to find an out-of-town station or one a little beyond his usual range, he seems to violate all the simple rules of radio and to proceed on altogether different lines than in the case of fishing for his local station.

One of the most common mistakes he makes is to assume that because he does not hear a station immediately it is not on the air or his set will not reach for it. The chances are, however, that he has gotten the station during one of those periods when the announcer has asked his audience to stand by. It is a fact that the slow tuner usually gets the station.

Will Radio Fans Move to Death Valley Now?

Is Death valley, far below sea level in California, the best place in the world to operate a radio set? A set was taken to the sun-baked bottom of the valley recently and attached to a temporary aerial. The operator tuned for various Pacific coast broadcast stations and got them with ease. When he attempted distance the very first long-range station he got was WXX, Havana, Cuba. This astonishing feat indicated that the peculiar California depression is a sort of radio bowl. This may prove a helpful factor in future radio development.

Surgical Forceps Are Handy in Radio Work

A very handy tool for the radio kit box is a surgical instrument known as a hemostatic forceps. The handles are provided with a spring lock, which grasps any object and immediately locks it in a strong grip. If desired, and can be quickly released by a slight side pressure on the handles. The forceps are very useful in soldering, holding a screw by the head and starting it in a hole far down in the bottom of the set, and for picking up small objects from the most inaccessible places.

Loud Speaker Hint

Most radio sets are turned on too loudly, with the result that the reproduced voice and music sound harsh and raucous and echo badly. To avoid such unsatisfactory results in a small apartment or house, the volume control should be turned down so that the voice of an announcer issues from the loud speaker with the same intensity as ordinary human speech.

Clean Battery After Charging

Immediately after the battery is charged, clean around the top of the battery. Acid sprayed about during the charge may thus be prevented from seeping through and injuring the cells.

Heats Home for 25¢ a Week!

"I can run my Bulldog furnace steady for fourteen days in normal weather conditions on an actual cost of fifty cents," writes F. E. Eustace, of Cleveland, North Dakota, and he adds: "Hard to believe, is it? There's what some of my neighbors thought until I showed them. We have an unlimited amount of grain screenings in this country. That's the fuel I use today."

That's what the Bulldog does with about the lowest grade fuel you can think of! Here's what it does with coal: "There is no better to compare with the Bulldog. I burned 2 1/2 tons of coal last winter. The Bulldog cost me \$1.25."—Walter Conroy, Greenwood, Minn.



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If you are even thinking of a fireplace, or any furnace, write for our free catalog. The Bulldog is one furnace you MUST investigate. Comes completely erected, fits any height of basement, goes through any door, and you install it yourself!

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The Bulldog is sent you for free literature. Then, if satisfied, you make only small monthly payments, at our amazingly low price. Cash connections in both East and West. W-ship from nearest point. Don't consider buying any furnace until you find out about the Bulldog. Write at once for our special offer and our free catalog, together with the wonderful record of Bulldog success. Get ready for winter NOW! Mail this coupon today!

Bulldog Furnace Co. 12th & California Ave., Dept. 25-35 Chicago Without obligating us in any way please send your free catalog and booklet on the Bulldog Furnace.

Have you a basement?

By Bus to the Sphinx

Within the shadow of the Sphinx 1,003 motor busses are now traveling back and forth, serving the population which formerly depended upon the camel. Motor vehicle equipment in Egypt consists of 8,801 private cars, 4,233 taxis and 1,533 trucks, in addition to busses.

Already at Objective

"Why wouldn't you care to try around the world?" "Because I'm already here."

Vesper George School of Art

Fall Term—September 19 NEW BUILDING

Thoroughly Practical Courses for 2 and 3 Years

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COMMERCIAL DESIGN

Mural Painting Leaded Glass

INTERIOR DECORATION

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Aviation Positions

New England's Best Equipped School and Field

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Box 159, Cambridge A. Mass.

If 24% Interest Frightens You Don't Answer

because we have been paying more than 2 per cent most of the time for a year. Our business is one of the most and safest growing in New England.

Let us show you how \$200.00 will buy a preferred interest in this business.

Address The Kellen Service Company, Suite 618-620, 125 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass.

WANTED—HEAR FROM OWNER IN-FERRED FARM for sale in your county Give cash price. Don Johnson, Sidney, Iowa.

FOOTBALL FANS—We want College Men to sell our 1937 Football, Suburban, Limited, -village, individually, with scoring outcome -ch games, vast pocket size. Send 25¢ for samples and terms. Deacon Printing Co., New Castle, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED—\$200 MONTHLY. \$100 needed for stock order. If you can sell home to house in rural districts, write for particulars. Box 3, Sycamore, Ohio.

Attention! Wonderful offer, to secure beautiful home in beautiful 1-1/2 m. town, near St. Paul, Minn. from Dan and Marybeth, Pringle, 371 Lamartine St., Jackson Park, Minn.

C. F. Butterfield

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EDUCATOR SHOE



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

FALL RUGS READY

THE SORT THAT ADD A LOT TO THE APPEARANCE OF THE ROOM AND STAND SERVICE.

WOVEN RUGS—Axminsters in beauty patterns with the sheen you get in no other grade and with their deep soft pile. India Druggets, thick and with oriental designs and colorings, soft to the touch. Tapestries very moderate in price and easy to care for. Scotch Rugs with the pattern woven into the goods and reversible.

SIZES TO FIT YOUR ROOM.

HARD FINISH RUGS—Inlaid Linoleum, colors through to the back. Printed Linoleums, cork and oil mixture on burlap which adds strength. Felt Back with the new wear resisting surface and all at very moderate price.

PRICES THAT ARE NOT BEATEN ON THE SAME OR EQUAL GOODS

The Rugs have been Selected with Great Care and We Think Them the Handsomest to be Had. We Know the Quality is Right. You Have the Use of the Rug While You Pay.

If you cannot call write or telephone 154-W

EMERSON & SON, Milford.

Antrim Locals

G. Miles NeSmith has entered the employ of John T. Day, and will work in the store.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hubbard will occupy the tenement on West St. recently vacated by Mrs. Jennie Newhall and family.

Gerald Sweet, who was a member of the Antrim High, has entered Cushing Academy, Ashburnham, Mass., where he will continue his studies.

Mrs. Edward E. Smith, Mrs. Henry A. Hurlin, Mrs. George W. Hunt, Mrs. Herbert E. Wilson and Mrs. Thomas C. Chaffee are attending the D.A.R. state convention at North Woodstock.

For Sale—Five tube King Radio Set, complete with A and B batteries, Loud Speaker and Tubes. Reason for selling: am getting larger set. Frank S. Curlew, Contoocook Manor, Antrim, N. H.

Mrs. Eugene Lang has been at her home here for a few days, after a summer spent with relatives in Ashburnham, Mass. and will this week join Mr. Lang at Sandy Creek, Me. for a week or two. A little later they will return to their home in this place.

Antrim Locals

Mrs. Janis Wilson is stopping at the George W. Hunt home for a few days.

Loren Baker, of Worcester, Mass., is spending vacation with his mother, Mrs. Julia V. Baker.

I have for sale a lot of good Hard Wood, four-foot and stove length, ready for delivery. Fred L. Proctor, Antrim.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Alden and daughter, Miss Alice Alden, of Auburn, Maine, were week-end guests of Miss Elizabeth Alden, at the Baker home.

Albert E. Thornton, Antrim's star pitcher, won the silver cup for the highest batting average for the season in the Contoocook Valley League, comprising four ball teams, as follows: North Weare, Goffstown, Hillsboro and Antrim. Cup was offered by Varick's, of Manchester.

The regular meeting of the Presbyterian Methodist Sunday school board was held on Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Linton, at their cottage, North Branch village. About twenty were present. Business relative to Sunday school work was considered.

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THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

Entered at the Post-office at ANTRIM, N. H., as Second-Class Matter.



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"

Antrim Locals

Cider apples are being loaded at the railroad station certain days in the week.

Born September 22, a son to Mr. and Mrs. D. Wallace Cooley, at their home on Concord street.

Miss Dorothy Richardson, of Concord, has been the recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilkinson, of Franklin, recently visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Armstrong and daughter, Miss Lillian, recently visited relatives in Somerville, Mass.

George P. Craig has our thanks for the necessary article to make one of the best pumpkin pies that we ever ate.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Thompson have returned from a three days' motor trip in northern Vermont and New York State.

Miss Amy Tenney was called home from Keene last week to care for her mother, Mrs. Julia Tenney, who was ill for awhile.

The many friends of William C. Hills are pleased to see him upon our streets again, after being confined to his home for several weeks.

Neil Tolman was a guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Tolman, recently. He has now returned to his studies at Boston University.

W. D. Sullivan, managing editor of the Boston Globe, has been spending a few days at Contoocook Manor; he was accompanied by Mrs. Sullivan.

The annual convention of the Hillsborough County W.C.T.U. met at the Baptist church in Antrim on Tuesday, Sept. 27, with a fair attendance. The ladies of the Baptist church furnished dinner.

YARNS—of Pure Wool worsted for Hand Knitting—also Rug Yarns for Hooked Rugs. 50c 4-oz. skein. Orders sent C.O.D. Write today for free samples. Ask about our WOOL Blankets. Concord Worsted Mills, Dept. 3, West Concord, N. H. adv. 14t

The Reporter has purchased a quantity of greeting cards in sets of fifty each with envelopes. These we will sell printed with such name on them as customer may desire, but they must be sold in lots of fifty. Now is the time to procure them before the holiday rush comes on.

Fred C. Thompson and helpers are busy running wires for a new electric line in Greenfield, on the road by the cemetery near Zepher lake, leading off the main road to the left to a large summer place in this locality. After this line is completed he will begin work on a new line of considerable distance to Francrestown.

Our office received a very pleasant call last week from Dr. and Mrs. H. D. Handy of Harwich, Mass., our native town. They were spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Lawson Mussey, at the north part of Antrim. This visit was greatly appreciated by us, for it was a pleasure to talk with them of earlier days as well as present ones and to learn something concerning former friends whom we have not seen for a number of years.

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WE believe that Bay State Liquid House Paint is the best that money can buy.

We know from experience that it will shield your house from decay longer than ordinary house paints. We know it will not only last longer, but it will look better and cost less per job.

And we back up our belief with an honest, straightforward guarantee of present and future satisfaction. All we ask is that you use Bay State according to directions on the can.

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Antrim, New Hampshire

FREE
The Bay State Color Harmony Chart will help you select color combinations for any painting job. Come in and get one absolutely free.

A Bay State Paint and Varnish Product for every need

Moving Pictures!

MAJESTIC THEATRE
Town Hall, Antrim

Wednesday, October 5
An Affair of the Follies
with an All Star Cast

Saturday, October 8
TRACKED BY POLICE
with Rin Tin Tin

Pathe Weekly Pictures at 8.00

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

Antrim Locals

Mrs. Hattie McClure, who has been in Peterboro several weeks caring for Dr. Cooley, has returned to her home in this place.

The ladies of the Congregational society will hold their annual harvest supper at their church, at the Center, on Friday evening, October 21. Entertainment and sale will be held at Grange hall.

Some one entered West St. Garage on Friday night last and took away about \$200 worth of tires, inner tubes and accessories. In the days of small profits this is a large loss to the proprietors of the place. Detectives are at work on the case and something may soon be learned of the goods.

The regular meeting of the Girl Scouts was held at 4 o'clock on September 29, at the home of Mrs. H. B. Pratt. No business meeting was held, but we went for a short hike up Grove St. After twenty minutes we returned to Mrs. Pratt's and catalogued what we had found. We had fifty five objects which we knew the names of and thirty-five which we did not. After that we went down back of the house and built a fire in the stone fireplace. We cooked our meat on sticks over the fire and ate the lunches we had brought. Nine Girl Scouts were present.

Ruth Felker, Sec'y.

For Sale—1924 Ford Sedan with front and rear bumpers, adjustable wheels, nickel plated barrel head lights, extra heavy front and rear springs, mirror, windshield cleaner, balloon tires, dash light; in good condition. Price \$200. Frank S. Curlew, Contoocook Manor, Antrim, N. H. Adv.

AUCTION SALE

By **Erra R. Dutton & Son,**
Auctioneers, Greenfield and Hancock, N. H.

Having decided to dispose of their stock, George and E. Putnam will sell twenty-one head of cattle, comprising cows, heifers and a bull, at public auction, at their farm about 2 1/2 miles from Francrestown village on Deering road, on Saturday, October 8, at one o'clock p. m. This is a good lot of stock and should attract buyers. For particulars read auction bills.

First for Finer Flavor —No Throat Irritation —No Cough

11,105* doctors give written opinion



"Roxy," a favorite in Radio-land, writes:

"During a strenuous rehearsal, with the work entailed in operating the World's Largest Theatre, where one's nervous system is working under great pressure, there is nothing quite like a Lucky Strike cigarette. It does not impair the voice, and gives the mental relaxation essential to carry on."

WHAT is the quality that Giuseppe Danise, Adam Didur, Queena Mario, Antonio Cortis, Lenore Ulric, Nanette Guilford, Wilton Lackaye, "Roxy," and other famous singers, actors, broadcasters and public speakers have found that makes **LUCKY STRIKES** delightful and of no possible injury to their voices?

For the answer we turned to medical men and asked them this question:

Do you think from your experience with **LUCKY STRIKE** cigarettes that they are less irritating to sensitive or tender throats than other cigarettes, whatever the reason?

11,105* doctors answered this question "YES."

These figures represent the opinion and experience of doctors, those whose business it is to know.

"It's toasted"
No Throat Irritation—No Cough.



*We hereby certify that we have examined 11,105 signed cards confirming the above statement.
LYTRAND, ROSS BROS. & MONTGOMERY
Accountants and Auditors
New York, July 22, 1927

Hillsboro Guaranty Savings Bank

Incorporated 1889

HILLSBORO, N. H.

Resources over \$1,350,000.00

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent, \$2 per year

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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.

Moving Pictures!

BREANLAND THEATRE

Town Hall, Bennington
at 8.00 o'clock

Thursday, October 6

The Trap

with Lon Chaney

Saturday, October 8

Flashing Fangs

with Ranger, the Dog

Bennington.

Congregational Church Notices

Howard R. May, Pastor

Morning service at 10.45.

Sunday School 12 m.

Christian Endeavor at 6 p.m.

Evening Service 7 p.m.

There was a dance in Town hall on Friday night.

Mrs. C. L. Merrill was here one day last week from Antrim.

Mrs. Ada Russell has returned to Warren, after five weeks here.

Mrs. M. C. Newton is out again, after several days' illness last week.

Paul May and Reginald Call were the Christian Endeavor leaders this week.

Miss Rachel Wilson was at home over the week end from Deaconess hospital, Boston, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Keyser and Mrs. Minnie Gordon were in Manchester on Thursday for the day.

Mrs. H. H. Ross, Mrs. Ada Russell and Mrs. Minnie Gordon were in Milford on Wednesday last.

The Missionary society meets this week Thursday at 2.30 p. m., at the home of Mrs. Cora Sheldon.

Mrs. Gertrude Ross has got through at the Connor store and is working in the cutlery shop at Antrim.

Miss Grace Burnham has returned from a visit with her brother and family in Sheldon Springs, Vt.

The man who repaired shoes and occupied the tenement over A. R. Sheldon's market, has moved back to Fitchburg, Mass.

Mrs. Ruth Wilson French is having a leave of absence from her duties at the industrial school, Manchester, and is at her parents' home here.

Chimneys Cleaned—Let me know when you need this work done and I will call and see you. James Cashion, Bennington. Adv. 1f.

Rev. and Mrs. H. R. May were in Springfield, Mass., first of the week, where Mr. May was a speaker at the anniversary of a Mission there on Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Ross, with Mr. and Mrs. Whitney, of Antrim, attended a corn roast in Milford, at the home of Mrs. Whitney's brother, not long ago.

The greater part of the money for the stereopticon machine has been contributed, but a little over \$20 is still needed as the cost of the machine is \$71. Mr. May will be glad of any contributions from 25 cents up.

The Sunday school concert on Sunday morning last was very fine, the little ones and the big ones showing their training has been carefully attended to. There was a large attendance which was gratifying to those who have worked so hard for the success of the affair.

An event always eagerly anticipated is the concert and ball held at town hall, Bennington, under the auspices of the reorganized Merrimack Engine Co., No. 1. The 7th annual concert and ball will be held Friday evening, Nov. 4. The committee is unusually fortunate in securing Miner-Doyle's Victor Recording Orchestra of Lowell, Mass., 5 pieces. This is "one of the best dance teams and entertaining outfits in New England." Turkey supper at \$1.00 per plate. Concert 8 to 9. Dancing 9 to 2. Perley Bartlett will be floor director, with Arthur Sawyer, Frederick Sheldon, and M. M. Fournier aids. Frank Gay of Hillsboro will lead the grand march. Read the big posters for particulars.

Administrator's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administratrix of the Estate of George H. Kiblin 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 Oct. 3, 1927.

Jessie M. Newhall

MICKIE SAYS—

ANY TIME YOUR COPY OF THIS GREAT FAMILY JOURNAL DOES NOT SHOW UP ON TIME, LET US KNOW AND WE WILL SEND YOU ANOTHER. WE GOT NO WAY OF TELLING WHEN YOU DON'T GET YOUR PAPER, SO PLEASE LET US KNOW



CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian-Methodist Churches

The Presbyterian church will not be ready for occupancy next Sunday, consequently services will be held at the Methodist church.

Preaching at 10.45 a.m.

Sunday school at 12

Union service at 7

BAPTIST

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, Oct. 6. Mid-week meeting of the church at 7.30 p.m. Topic: "Asking and Receiving." Matt. 7: 7-12.

Sunday, Oct. 9. Morning worship at 10.45. The subject of the pastor's sermon will be "What is Prayer?"

Church school at twelve o'clock.

Y. P. S. C. E. at six o'clock.

This will be Rally Day in church and school. It is earnestly hoped that all our people will be present.

High School Notes

Candidates for the debating teams are: Forrest Tenney, Dorothy Pratt, Carroll Johnson, Carrol Nichols, John Day, Rupert Wisell, Lois Day and Lester Hills.

The Senior class will give a cafeteria supper Wednesday, October 12, from 5.30 to 7 o'clock p.m., in Odd Fellows hall. Members of the school, their parents and friends are invited to attend. All those who wish to contribute food or money please see Jessie Hills not later than Friday afternoon, October 7.

Mrs. Cornelia Alford

Who has been in feeble health for a number of years, passed away last week Friday, aged 85 years, at the home of Mrs. L. Gertrude Robinson, where she has made her home and been well and tenderly cared for. For a term of years she had been a resi-



Mrs. Cornelia Slate Alford

dent of Antrim, coming here from Bernardston, Mass., with her husband who at one time held a position with the Goodell Company.

The remains were taken to Bernardston, Mass., for interment in the family lot beside her late husband.

For Sale

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

Fred L. Proctor

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

Antrim Citizen's Association

Some thirty or more of our citizens both male and female, including some of our business people, gathered at Contoocook Manor on Tuesday evening, and organized the Antrim Citizen's Association, with the following officers:

President—M. E. Daniels

Vice Presidents—Charles F. Butterfield, Hiram W. Johnson, Frank S. Corlew

Secretary—Fred C. Raleigh

Treasurer—Hugh M. Graham

A Board of Governors was elected who will arrange for future meetings and lay out plans for the work of the association.

Pleasant remarks were made by W. D. Sullivan, managing editor of the Boston Globe.

W. G. Smith, from the Concord Chamber of Commerce, gave the address of the evening, which was very good and well received by all who were privileged to hear it.

Conference of Women's Clubs

The annual conference of the Keene District, N. H. Federation of Women's Clubs, will be held in Antrim, Tuesday, October 11, in the Methodist church, opening at 10 o'clock a.m. The Antrim Woman's Club will act as hostess.

As this is the first club conference that our club has ever entertained, let every member attend and make our guests very welcome.

The morning session will be devoted to reports from the Presidents of the clubs included in this district, and to suggestive outlines of work for the coming year by the state chairmen, many of whom have signified their intentions to attend.

At the afternoon session, beginning at 1.45, some very fine speakers have been secured: Mrs. Wilbur, of Keene, who will speak on "The Drama," Mrs. Frank B. Hall, of Worcester, Mass., whose subject is "Immigration," and our Federation President, Mrs. George F. Morris, whom every one will be interested to hear.

These meetings are open to all and a large attendance is desired. A plate luncheon will be served by the hostess club during the noon hour in the dining room of the church for fifty cents.

J. Lillian Larrabee,

Chairman of the Keche District.

Sanbornston Widow Makes Money From High Grade Poultry

Much could be written of the courage and foresight shown by Mrs. Mildred S. Wright of Sanbornston, who left a widow some time ago with two youngsters to care for, set to work alone and practically unaided, and built up one of the finest flocks of barred Plymouth Rocks in the East.

Although she raises several thousand broilers every year, Mrs. Wright's principal income comes from a flock of 400 hens, all of which belong to the elite of the hen family. Each is trap-nested and each has a long and flattering record of egg production. The eggs, which are used exclusively for hatching purposes, are produced and sold ten months of the year at a fine premium on the market price.

No better example can be found in New Hampshire of intelligent specialization. Ten years ago poultrymen raised, and still raise, almost exclusively Rhode Island Reds.

"Because everybody else was raising Rhode Island Reds," says Mrs. Wright, "it occurred to us there was a good opportunity in high grade Plymouth Rocks. I decided to try to raise absolutely the best that could be raised. We began a flock which was improved year after year. Then, after my husband's death, this hobby became very much of a necessity."

"I want to give credit for what I know about hens to Professor Richardson at the State University and the Extension Courses. Of course I have studied a great deal, but there is nothing like experience in the poultry business. I not only wonder that more people do not go into such work, when it pays so well, I could sell ten times what I am able to raise at present."

At the present time Mrs. Wright's fine flock is known over New England. She sells all she can produce to a single customer, but a week never goes by without her receiving letters asking for anywhere from 200 to 20,000 eggs.

She lives with her two youngsters in a fine old farmstead on the Merrimack. It is a house of great fireplaces of antiques and interesting family relics. The green lawn overlooking the river has its share of shrubs and attractive flower gardens.

"It seems such a pity," says Mrs. Wright, "that so many people live in cities when it is so much nicer on these old New England farms."

Nature's Best Food

In addition to their beneficial physical effects, the rays of natural or artificial sunlight are declared to serve the purpose of a brain food. Proper exposure to sunshine increases the intellectual output.

"A City Garage in a Country Town"
HANCOCK GARAGE

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

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Also the Special Tools for the Service of Buick, Studebaker, Chevrolet, Overland and Ford.

We have installed the latest Equipment for the Regrinding of Cylinders and are prepared to give you Prompt and Efficient Service by having the best Mechanics in this section. Combined with the best Equipped Garage, means 100% Repair Work.

Among our Equipment we list the following: Reboring Machine, Connection Rod Straightener, Port Reamers, Electric Valve Facer and Cylinder Block Valve Expansion Reamers, Rebabbitting of Bearings, Lathe and Machine Work of All Kinds; also Oxc-acetylene Welding and Carbon Burning.

Our Satisfied Customers are our best Advertisement. Ask Your Neighbor About Us.

Satisfaction Guaranteed
ONCE ——— ALWAYS

"A City Garage in a Country Town"

OBSERVATIONS MADE ON A SOUTHERN TRIP

Reporter Readers May be Interested in Some of the Things That Interested Us on a Visit to the Southland

On getting back home from a more or less extended trip, one feels much as Farmer John did, recalling to our mind when in our younger days we used to read the poem of which the following few lines are a part:

"For after all, says Farmer John, The best of the journey is getting home; I've seen great sights, but I would not give

This spot and the peaceful life I live For all their Paris and Rome; These hills for the city's stifling air. And big hotels and bustle and glare; Land all houses and roads all stones, That deafen your ears and batter your bones."

The editor of the Reporter has been privileged to make a trip through a certain section of Uncle Sam's country and we are more convinced than ever before that even if New England covers only a small corner on this hemisphere that corner is an important one and is endowed with certain qualities and certain natural elements that no other part of this great land is privileged to enjoy. We were away from home twelve days and during that time traveled through ten different states and spent an hour or two in Canada. Both going and coming the distance traveled was around 3400 miles, including a 200-mile boat ride on beautiful Lake Erie.

Arkansas is the Algonquin name of the Quapan Indians and its motto is "Reagan Populus," meaning The People Rule, which motto was adopted May, 1864; the nickname of the state being "Bear" or "Pawnee." The state flower is apple blossom. Speaking of apples I want to say that our party did not travel through the apple belt of this state; in fact, remember of passing but one apple orchard and two or three peach orchards. Agriculture is given as the chief source of wealth, lumber and timber products coming next, with considerable mining of coal, lead and manganese, also important phosphate deposits. Cotton is produced in large quantities; and roses are grown extensively for the making of perfumes. The negro represents one-third of the population. In this state the southern custom is followed by providing separate schools for black and white. Quite noticeable in electric cars were the signs: front seats for the white people and the rear seats are for the use of the blacks. Perhaps our observations and manner of putting them in words will interest our readers, and for this one reason are giving place to certain thoughts concerning what we saw and experienced.

First of all: let me state that the City of Hot Springs, Arkansas, was not running on daylight saving time; but rather, if being one hour ahead of standard time is daylight saving, then this beautiful city in the Ozark region in being exactly one hour behind our Eastern standard time may be reckoned as on daylight losing time, yet it must be known that this is their standard time—for everyone learns in school concerning the difference in time in certain sections of Uncle Sam's domain even if he don't exactly remember how it is all explained.

At 9.30 a. m. Monday, Hot Springs time, all Representatives, Rebekahs, Patriarchs Militant and visitors met at the Municipal Auditorium with the City Chamber of Commerce as host. Here were given the addresses of welcome and responses by different prominent personages of the order, city and state. I had anticipated hearing an address by Governor John E. Martineau of Arkansas, but he was called to Washington, D. C. on relief work connected with the floods in this section not so long ago, and his place was filled most acceptably by Hon. Alex. H. Rowell, said to be the next Governor of this state; he is a resident of Pine Bluff, and when he is Governor, will be an occupant of the executive chambers at the state capital at Little Rock, through which city our party passed at daylight on our way out and in very early morning on our way back.

Mr. Rowell put us all very wise concerning Arkansas and her industries; I dare say it was the first time that many of his hearers had known that the state was a producer of so many good things. Mayor Leo P. McLaughlin also told his hearers of the good things that Hot Springs is noted for. These two gentlemen were easy speakers, very interesting, and had a fund of good stories which they put in at the right places to illustrate their very fitting remarks. F. Leslie Body, manager of the Hot Springs Chamber of Commerce, George W. Pardee, G.R., P.G.M., Miss Stella Cogee, president of the Arkansas Rebekah Assembly, and Hon. E. W. Bradford Sovereign Grand Sire, also made remarks which were attentively listened to and most opportune. The music for the occasion was furnished by Hot Springs Rotary Club Boys' Band and was of a pleasing character.

A most pleasing feature on the program was the singing of Miss Nadine Shuler, sixteen year old resident of I.O.O.F. home, Oklahoma; she sang very sweetly three selections, accompanied by the piano. This handsome young lady was an orphan and has grown up in this

Continued on eighth page

H. B. Currier
Mortician

Hillsboro and Antrim, N. H.
Telephone connection

CHAS. S. ABBOTT
FIRE INSURANCE

Reliable Agencies
To all in need of insurance I should be pleased to have you call on me.
Antrim, N. H.

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

The Selectmen will meet at their Rooms, in Town Hall block, on Tuesday evening of each week, to transact town business.
The Tax Collector will meet with the Selectmen.
Meetings 7 to 8
HENRY B. PRATT
ARCHIE M. SWETT
JOHN THORNTON,
Selectmen of Antrim.

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

The School Board meets regularly in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall block, on the Last Friday Evening in each month, at 7.30 o'clock, to transact School District business and to hear all parties.
ROSS H. ROBERTS,
BYRON G. BUTTERFIELD,
EMMA S. GOODELL,
Antrim School Board.

Automobile LIVERY!

Parties carried Day or Night.
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HEMLINES MUST DIP ABRUPTLY; FLASHY FALL SPORTS COATS

Remember those days when the "trying on" of a new frock was accompanied by the entreaties of a tried and fretted fitter to "stand still, now turn to the left, please, now all around very slowly" — all in the effort to accomplish a perfectly secrete and proper even-all-around hemline?

Well, about hemlines, as of almost everything else in life, we moderns have changed our minds. To be stylish, hemlines, especially for the formal frock, simply must dip abruptly at some point in their journey about ankles, that is to say knees, speaking in the present tense.

Which accounts in part for the fondness displayed this season by stylists for grouping at the front or side clusters of platings and of drapes. These are the cunning artifices which achieve the coveted new erratic hemlines which stamp the frock or skirt as of this season's vintage.

Another hobby of the mode is the snug-fitted hipline. Most every one of the newer dresses embodies this feature. Every device is resorted to, in current styling to emphasize this feature. The idea is to draw the portion below the waistline about the hips by means of horizontal drapes, or diagonal tucks which usually culminate at a given side-fastening, perhaps under an imposing jeweled buckle or possibly it is a fitted band about the bottom of the blouse, or a sissy girde-shank tied at one side or a snug yoke to the skirt and so on and so on.

The elegantly simple velvet dinner gown in the picture qualifies in both these style requisites—the irregular hemline and the snug hipline. It also achieves distinction because of the exquisitely sheer fawn velvet of which it is made, showing a black repeat patterning on a georgette background. From the shoulder to the hem it is edged with a wide band of plain velvet, the same caught at the side at the waistline with a handsome jeweled buckle.

This tendency toward an uneven hemline is noted also in two-piece afternoon frocks. The skirt, which is usually of satin or velvet, brings its fullness to the front or the side dipping with a circular movement or with the aid of plaits or gathers.

The new movement for the uneven hemline in the formal evening mode, shortens the skirt at the front, increasing the length gradually to the back until it almost touches the floor. The fact that the inside of the back hemline is conspicuously visible gives the stylist opportunity for gaining very charming effects, in that these hem-



AN ATTRACTIVE COSTUME

novelty patternings, which fascinate. The new cloakings are indeed all that it is possible for imagination to conjure for them in the way of clever patterning. Multi-colored geometric treatment marks the new weaves. This trend is emphasized in each of the models in the picture.

Many of the new woollens have a tricky way of undulating the design by the shading of the yarns. This is especially characteristic of thick-yarn tweeds, chevron stripes, ombre stripes, and small patterned tweeds which are very new in their appearance. Some trend to the modish rust and leaf browns, others take on a mellow pastel blending which is enchanting.

It is entirely a matter of choice as to whether one's coat for town, travel, sports or all-purpose wear be furred or not furred. There are just as many coats to be seen in fashion's sports realm which are furless as those which are showily furred. In fact the new coats run to the extreme of one or the other.

When not furred, the practical, albeit very modish coat is apt to exploit a chin collar of the cloth with the stylish opportunity for gaining very charming effects, in that these hem-



TWO HANDSOME SPORTS COATS

lines are superbly lined with metal cloth or some other equally as handsome a contrasting material.

Now that lace touches appear on velvet frocks for both daytime and evening mode, many cascade drapes and bounces of cream lace, also black chastity, are employed to achieve an uneven hemline.

Sportswear is painting its autumn style picture most gloriously. That which makes the new sports coats smartly distinctive is the fact of their looking the part of what they really are. This season's sports or travel coat is unmistakably just that. It proclaims the fact of its intention in sturdy weaves, bold colorings and

collar, the same inviting the wearing of a separate fur. Very advance modes display fur on the cuffs, none on the collar, this absence made up for by the presence of a pert little shoulder cape of the cloth.

Outstanding on most utility coats are big generous pockets, these designed in every conceivable style. Belts are an outstanding factor, too in the sports coat mode. These, while not an essential to modishness, are nevertheless very expressive of chic especially since they are taking on so many unique details of buckles, and other metal touches.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY. (© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

BRITISH ROYALTY IS SAFE FROM ASSASSINS

Own Acts, Though, Often Invite Violence.

London.—The British royal family, generally acknowledged to be the only members of European royalty practically immune from the danger of attempted assassination, nevertheless, by their own acts, frequently court violent death.

The simple act of inviting any member of foreign royalty to Britain increases manifestly the chances of tragedy to British royalty.

The foreign visitor is accorded a royal welcome with its accompanying drive in an open carriage through the crowded streets of London. The danger is always there of a foreign fanatic, nursing a supposed grievance against the royal visitor, being a member of the cheering crowds.

This apparent danger to the reigning house of Britain on the occasion of state visits was impressed sharply on the public mind during the visit of King Fuad of Egypt. The troops and police escorting King Fuad, King George, the prince of Wales, and the duke of York from Victoria station to Buckingham palace, were startled to hear two loud reports resembling revolver shots from a section of the crowd lining the route. Surrounding the crowd, they arrested a youth who had discharged a toy revolver. A trivial incident, happily, but it might easily have been serious.

Feared Egyptian Anarchists. Also during this visit Scotland Yard was further disturbed when it was reported from Paris that an Egyptian extremist had escaped the vigilance of the native police and was heading for England for the alleged purpose of wreaking his vengeance on King Fuad.

King Alfonso of Spain is a frequent visitor to London. The numerous attempts to assassinate him are legend. The special branch of Scotland Yard is taxed to the utmost whenever this monarch pays a visit to his royal cousin, King George.

Scotland Yard, entrusted with the safety of royalty, is perhaps the most efficient organization in the world and it has accomplished wonders in preventing attempts to get at royal visitors, but there is always the danger of a slip.

British royalty fears nothing from its own public. It has long been the admiration of the public, and foreign visitors have been awed by the manner in which members of the British royal family mingle with the people. Especially is this illustrated on the race tracks. King George and the prince of Wales delight in escaping from their escort and retinue to join fray with the throngs playing their particular pony.

High and low, members of the exclusive Jockey club, race track tout, statesmen and thugs—all combine to give them a royal welcome should they recognize a royal visitor among them. It is safe to say that not one member of the racing fraternity here, no matter how bad his record, would think of lifting a finger to do harm to any member of the British royal family.

It was a favorite trick of King Edward's—and incidentally the despair of his escort—for him to dart away unseen and mix with the gypsies on Epsom Downs during Derby race week.

It will be recalled that only last year an American visitor shook hands with King George during the Wembley exhibition. The prince of Wales is continually "slumming" in the east end of London.

Envy of Other Monarchs. Foreign monarchs sitting on tottering thrones view with envy this—in their eyes—remarkable freedom. If and when they are deposed they have no hesitation in making for the hospitable shores of Britain to renew the threads of their broken life under less pompous conditions, but with a great deal more safety.

Ex-King Manuel of Portugal has for many years found it to be a haven of rest. Napoleon III of France set up household in Britain following the revolution in France in 1870. Ex-King George of Greece, deposed by popular vote in 1924, is now engaged in seeking an estate in rural England.

The ex-kaiser would undoubtedly be residing in Britain today—a desire he has often expressed—but for the fact that several British juries have brought in charge of willful murder against him in consequence of the deaths caused through German air raids.

British royalty are experiencing an exceptionally busy time this year welcoming foreign rulers to Britain. President Doumergue of France, the king of Spain and King Fuad of Egypt, have already come and departed. The president of Liberia has just arrived, while King Boris of Bulgaria, contemplates a visit in the near future.

Strenuous Prince

Montreal.—The prince of Wales is a disciple of the strenuous life. A few of his activities on the last full day of his visit to the dominion were visits to two warships, a game of squash rackets, a round of golf and a formal dinner.

Believe in Signs

Asbury Park, N. J.—Fish hawks here believe in signs. Unable to feed on the fish in a lake muddied by recent storms, two fish hawks attacked a four-foot imitation tarpon, hanging in front of a fish store.

HOME OF ADAMS TO BE MADE SHRINE

Historic Structure Is to Be Opened to Public.

Quincy, Mass.—America is soon to have another national shrine, the historic old Adams home with its wide grounds, old trees and old fashioned garden, beloved of two Presidents of the United States and their distinguished descendants.

Although the old home is to remain in the ownership of the Adams family, as it has since the very early days of the republic, the grandchildren of Charles Francis Adams have decided to give up the house to the public and it will be opened soon as a national shrine.

Tradition has it that Abigail Adams sat down on the horse block before the house and cried when she saw that the house was not large enough for the new furniture she had bought in France. That was why John Adams, the second President of the United States, added some rooms to the original structure, built in 1732 by Leonard Vassall, a San Domingo planter.

Vassall was a Loyalist and he fled the country at the time of the Revolution. The new American government, bought the house and John Adams in turn bought it from the government.

Five generations of the Adams family were rocked in the cradle that is still in the house. In the wing chair that stands in the study upstairs the President died a year after his son, John Quincy Adams, had been inaugurated President.

In the stone library which Charles Francis Adams built in the garden in 1872, is the desk at which John Quincy Adams died in the house of representatives in Washington.

In addition to the furniture brought from France by Abigail Adams, are two chairs of Dolly Madison's that came from the White House. There is the old sofa on which President John Adams sat at 90 to be painted by Stuart.

There is a bed that was obtained from Daniel Webster for a bad debt. This is in the middle room in which Lafayette once slept.

The house always has been lived in and the passing years have seen each generation of the noted American family add to its heritage.

Goes Bankrupt Trying to Make French Bath.

Paris.—The scarcity of bathtubs in most of France is often the subject of jokes, but sarcastic critics have a new fact to give substance to their humor.

In the town of Redareux, near the southern coast, there are 7,000 people with very few bathtubs. A forward-looking gentleman transformed a villa into a public bathhouse, in a spirit of civic pride, relying upon promises of a good subscription list. He set out to get the wealthy to buy season tickets, good for a bath a week. He finally got 36 to agree to take a bath a month for a year. After the first few weeks, according to reports of the enterprise, the subscribers reverted to primitive ideas of hygiene and demanded part of their tickets to be taken up.

"A bath a month is too often; once every three months is enough," they are quoted as saying.

The bathhouse finally closed its doors, unable to make a go of the bathing business, although there was no competition.

French Politeness Includes Officials

Paris.—Just how polite one ought to be is debated, even in France. A new discussion has been aroused by the ubiquitous tone of a form that hunters must sign if they wish a license in the cher department in central France.

"M. le prefect: I have the honor to solicit, through your kindness," etc., runs the preamble of the form. It concludes: "And I ask you to accept the expression of my great respect."

A Frenchman doesn't have to depend on an official's "kindness" for a hunting license, comment some critics, and he doesn't have to show any "great respect," but merely conventional, decent politeness.

Some suggest that the prospective hunter ought merely to write: "I, the undersigned, ask for a hunting license," etc.

Campers Have Choice of 550 Natural Parks

Washington.—Motor tourists and enthusiasts for the out-of-doors now have at their disposal, in 43 states, about 530 state parks or similar areas, with a total area exceeding 2,500,000 acres.

The number is growing steadily, but the tourist who cannot find what he wants in the way of wild life or life in the wild among the parks can find numerous other reservations where he may take himself and his longing to "rough it." More than 150 state forests are open to public recreation. They contain 1,600,000 acres of "unimproved" land.

LADIES OF TALENT TAKING UP AVIATION

French Novelist and Musician Win Licenses.

Paris.—Novelists and musicians are seeking inspiration in the skies.

Among the latest women to be awarded pilots' licenses in France are two women whose reputations were first achieved in literature and music.

Frenchmen believe that if a woman can fly the Atlantic ocean, that woman is Mme. Louise Faure-Favier, who is as well known for her books as she is for her flying. She holds the world's altitude record for women flyers with a 6,500-meter distance. Many of her novels have plots of air and aviation. Her latest novel is concerned with the conflict between the black and white races.

Mme. Faure-Favier flew the English channel in 1919, the first woman to accomplish this feat. She was also first of her sex to fly the Mediterranean from Marseilles to Algiers, which she did in 1923.

France conferred the Legion of Honor upon her for her literary accomplishments as well as her daring air feats. She has a gold medal of the French Aviation club.

Bolivian Woman Sensation. A South American musician, writer and lecturer, Senorita Amalia de La Tapia, has astonished veteran French air men by her skill in passing pilots' tests in Paris.

Senorita Amalia, who comes from Bolivia, is still in her early twenties, but she handles a plane with daring and skill, although she believes that flying is not a woman's game, as a rule.

"Flying takes too much sacrifice and cool-headedness to be a suitable profession for women," she explained. "There are many other matters more suited to them and in which they can be more useful than men."

The Bolivian girl first took to the air in Peru, and since then, she says, her one idea has been to become a pilot. When her family opposed her she went to the United States, where she secretly began to learn to fly. She finished her work in France and last spring was breveted pilot.

Can't Get Jobs. But women are out of luck as aviators in France. They have the legal and moral right to fly, but none of the airplane companies will employ them.

The decision of the international commission of aerial navigation, recently authorizing women to pilot commercial and passenger airplanes, opened the gates to airfields. But the men who own the air services in France say they have no intention of employing them as air pilots.

All the principal airplane companies have said: "No women." Some of them admit that the rigid physical examination required of pilots would protect the public, but air work is a man's job, they say.

Future perfection of airplane mechanics and science, some suggest, may change their attitude.

Although Senorita de la Tapia therefore has no hope of practicing her profession as a commercial pilot in France, she may, however, take up piloting in Bolivia where the government, she says, is interested in developing air communications despite the difficulties imposed by high altitudes.

British Slave Owners Are Cleared by Court

London.—A judgment by which the Supreme court of Sierra Leone, British protectorate in Africa, quashed the conviction of slave ownership on charges of assault and conspiracy in connection with slave owning, has brought to the attention of the British public the fact that slavery still exists within the empire.

In quashing the conviction the court declared that the law had always intended that slave holding in the protectorate should die out. The Sierra Leone protectorate, adjoining Liberia, was proclaimed in 1806, at which time slavery was an established custom there. Official action since then has inclined toward the elimination of slavery. Last year it was decreed that children of slaves should be free and that slaves would become free upon their masters' death.

The Manchester Guardian, commenting editorially on the matter, says that the court's decision will give new prestige and power to slavery as an institution.

"The League of Nations is engaged in suppressing slavery," the editorial says. "With what face could we take our share in that task if we have on our conscience such a crime against freedom as this?"

British Birth Rate Now Europe's Lowest

London.—The birth rate in England and Wales has now fallen below that of France. With the exception of Sweden, it is lowest of the principal European countries, according to the registrar general.

The birth rate for 1926 was 17.3 per 1,000 population. Excepting the rate of 17.7 in 1918, the last year of the war, which at that time was regarded as phenomenally low, that for 1926 is the lowest recorded since the establishment of civil registration in this country.

In view of the continued decline during the fiscal half of the current year, it is probable that the rate for 1927 will be lower than that for 1926.



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Benefit in Joy Giving

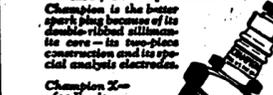
When you once get started in joy giving, it's easy to keep it up. The fact that you give joy, brings candidates for your magic touch constantly before you. The returning benefits of having given joy keep you supplied with the means of joy giving. So you just increase the ever enlarging stream that through you ministers to your fellows. And your own joy increases with each new expression of your good will. The joy-giving habit grows upon you and you would be perfectly miserable without the chance of helping others to happier days. It's real joy.—Grit.

The Yellowstone river was named by French trappers because of the yellow color of the volcanic rock through which it flows.



The Doctor

In fair weather or foul, zero nights or rainy days, I have always found that my car starts instantly and performs perfectly with Champion Spark Plugs—they're dependable.



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BUSINESS PLACES FOR SALE. Located in progressive New England district, personally investigated by our appraisers and guaranteed by the owner. DEWY FURBER-DARDER SHOP. In prosperous N. E. city; ideal location; fully equipped; school in connection with bus; sales \$15,000 yr.; E. net profits; long lease; price for quick sale \$7,500. File M-206. "COMB. MFG. BUSINESS". In large Mass. city; fully equipped; make celluloid combs; biz sales \$10,000 yr.; price of \$25,000 incl. bus. and r.e. File M-217. GENERAL STORE. Lawrence, Mass.; complete equipment; sales \$150 wk.; net profits \$50 wk.; price \$1,625. A good small business. File M-188. GENERAL STORE. In live N. H. city; est. 12 yrs.; same owner; complete stock and equip.; sales \$23,000 yr.; profits \$2,800 yr.; price \$4,000 incl. bus. and 2 rooms with bath and garage. File M-151. GENTLY FURNISHED TAILORING. In prosperous N. E. city; est. 14 yrs.; fully stocked and equipped; sales \$15,000 yr.; profits \$4,000 yr.; price \$2,000. File M-270. GROCERY-REAL ESTATE. In live N. E. city; est. 23 yrs.; sales \$25,000 yr.; net profits \$1,000 yr.; price \$12,500. Office on 2nd fl. suburbs \$250 yr.; price \$16,000 incl. bus. and r.e. File M-1514. GROCERY-RESTAURANT. Providence, R. I.; est. 6 yrs.; same owner; sales \$400 wk.; compl. equip.; Dodge truck; price for quick sale \$12,000. File M-1514. GROCERY-RESTAURANT-REAL ESTATE. In live Mass. city; 2 bldgs., 2 apt. rented at \$150 mo.; compl. equip.; sales \$12,000 yr.; large net profits; price \$20,000 incl. bus. and r.e. File M-1212. A rare bargain. HOTEL-REAL ESTATE. In nearby Mass. city; 24 rooms; store room subtenanted; new furnishings; bldg. located largest in city; price \$22,000 incl. r.e. bus. complete and real estate. File M-1742. INN-ROAD HOUSE-REAL ESTATE. Most beautiful in entire Mass.; 2 rooms; bath; all sports; bldg. \$4,445. 1 acre land; receipts \$14,000 yr.; big receipts; price incl. business and property \$22,000. File M-1818. PARTNER WANTED. For large N. E. garden supply implement Co.; in heart of tobacco growing district; est. 3 yrs.; sales \$14,000 yr.; large net profit; 1/2 interest \$5,000; rare opportunity. File M-2112. TRUCKING BUSINESS. Loomister, Mass.; est. 3 yrs.; same owner; 3 large trucks; coal loader; big profits; price \$2,500. File M-2747. WET WARE LACKEY. Epping, N. H.; small but well equipped shop; large profits; low rent; price \$2,000. File M-1412. An exceptional buy. WHOLESALE OIL-GAS BUSINESS. In live N. E. city; owns bldg., 18,500; 4 pumps out; 1-ton Mack truck; 2-car siding; big lot leased; price \$10,000; sales \$10,000 yr.; big profits; price \$1,000. File M-1847. WHOLESALE ICE BUSINESS. In live, nearby city; 2000 gal. storage capacity; 3,000 tons lot; 2 trucks; price \$1,500. (With bldg. sold). File M-2114. GARAGE-OIL STATION. In live N. E. city; 3 bldgs., 1000 sq. ft. rooms with bath; 1000 gal. oil tank; price \$10,000. File M-1818. CONCERN. N. H.; est. 10 yrs.; quarry section; no competition; sales \$10,000; low rent; big profits; price \$1,000. File M-1212. GARAGE-REAL ESTATE. On main highway in live N. E. city; est. 6 yrs.; price \$10,000 incl. bus. and r.e. (bldg. sold). File M-1812. GROCERY-RESTAURANT-REAL ESTATE. In prosperous N. H. city; complete equip.; sales \$15,000; price \$12,000. File M-2112. THE APPLE-COKE COMPANY. Boston, Mass.; 214 Franklin St.; 2000 sq. ft. office; 1001 Transportation Bldg. 10 Acres New Land for Oil Buyer gets three-fourths royalty priced at \$100,000 per acre, \$25,000 cash, \$75,000 note, 10% monthly. Brown, Central Park Station, Houston, Texas. Shortland Hall Country Residence, through the woods, 16 miles from Great Northwood, 16 London St., Primmington, Mass. W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 40-1927.

HELP FOR SICK WOMEN

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has Restored the Health of Thousands

Brooklyn, New York.—Mrs. G. Hagmann of 123 Schaefer St. was in a run-down condition and could not do her housework. She could not sleep at night. Her story is not an unusual one. Thousands of women find themselves in a similar condition at some time in their lives. "I found your advertisement in my letter box," wrote Mrs. Hagmann, "and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got relief. Mrs. Hagmann also took Lydia E. Pinkham's Herb Medicine and Lydia E. Pinkham's Pills for Constipation, with good results. She says, "I am recommending your medicines to all I know who have symptoms the same as mine, and to others whom I think it will help. You may use my statement as a testimonial, and I will answer any letters sent to me by women who would like information regarding your medicines. There are many women in your state—perhaps in your town—who have written letters similar to this one telling how much Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped them. The Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass., will gladly furnish other women with these names upon request.

"Merry Andrew"

This was first applied to Andrew Borde, physician to Henry VIII. He was very learned and very eccentric, and in order to instruct the people, he used to address them at fairs and other crowded places. Those who imitated his wit and droll tricks, though not possessing his genius, were called Merry Andrews.

The honest man who pays his rent has to hustle and the dishonest one who doesn't has to keep moving.

Green's August Flower

is a mild laxative, and has been in use for sixty years for the relief of constipation, indigestion and similar stomach disorders. A trial will convince you of its merit. 30c and 90c bottles. At all druggists. G. G. Green, Inc., Woodbury, N. J.

For Barbed Wire Cuts Try Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

Deafness—Head Noises RELIEVED BY LEONARD EAR OIL "Rub Back of Ears" INSERT IN NOSTRILS At All Druggists. Price \$1 Under about "DEAFNESS" on request. A. G. LEONARD, INC., 70 FIFTH AVE., N. Y.

READ THIS!

HOW TO GET RID OF CATARRH

No matter how long you have suffered from this dreadful and annoying complaint, a speedy and effective relief from your suffering is now offered to you in CAMPHOROLE, whose wonderful results are realized at the very first trial. The most stubborn case will quickly yield to CAMPHOROLE. "I would like every sufferer from Catarrh in this city to try my CAMPHOROLE," says Dr. Brigid. "Go to your druggist and get a 35c jar of my CAMPHOROLE, and if it fails to give immediate relief and is not better than anything you have ever used, return the jar to your druggist, who is authorized to refund your money. Once you have tried CAMPHOROLE, you will then realize how GOOD it is, not only for Catarrh of nose and throat, but also for Asthma and Bronchitis.

At All Druggists. Beware of Substitutes. Dr. Brigid's Chamberlain, Atlantic City, N. J.

Investigate These Excellent Business Opportunities

AUTOMOBILE AGENCY, garage, service station, established 15 years; territory for sale; price \$1,500; in U. S. A.; located Northboro, Mass.; amount needed to buy business not large; business has unusual opportunities. BAKERY, wholesale manufacturing health bread; New Bedford, Mass.; fully equipped; no competition; low rent; price right for quick sale. BARBER, New Bedford, Mass.; thoroughly equipped; price \$1,500. CONFECTIONERY and tea room; best location; Pittsfield, Mass.; fully equipped; long established; business \$25,000 yearly; \$12,500 required. OPPORTUNITY to purchase splendid paying business; best location; Millis, Mass.; yearly income \$10,000; must be seen to be appreciated. DRUG STORE for sale; established 12 years; best location Lowell, Mass.; \$25,000 yearly business; reasonable rent; other selling. GARAGE, gas station, repair; established 7 years; Lawrence, Mass.; does \$25,000 yearly; owner has other interests; must be seen for \$25,000; terms arranged. Real opportunity. GARAGE, auto repair and gas station; completely equipped; capacity 60 cars; established 9 years; located South Port Road; does 7,000 gallons gas; \$22,000; includes building, land, 600-room and bath apartment. GARAGE, washing plant, auto accessories and gas station for sale; best location; Lawrence, Mass.; fully equipped; does 7,000 gallons gas; \$22,000; includes building, land, 600-room and bath apartment. GENTS' FURNISHINGS AND CLOTHING; Worcester, Mass.; main street location; low rent; reasonable rent; clean merchandise; \$1,000. GROCERY AND PROVISIONS FOR SALE; Gloucester, Mass.; established 12 years; 100% location; low rent; business \$15,000 yearly; must be seen to be appreciated. GROCERY AND MEAT MARKET; best location; Gardner, Mass.; weekly receipts \$150; \$1,500. GROCERY AND MEAT MARKET; North Andover, Mass.; established 4 years; weekly receipts \$10,000; must be seen to be appreciated. STATIONERY, office supplies, bindery; an wholesale paper business; located live city; best location; Worcester, Mass.; must be seen to be appreciated; real money maker. For further information, communicate to EMPIRE BROKERS, INC. 152 West 42nd Street, New York. We specialize in the sale of all kinds of businesses.

IN ROOM NUMBER THIRTY-EIGHT

(By D. J. Walsh.)

THE report of the beautiful woman, assigned to room number thirty-eight, was already spreading through the Belvidere hospital. She was in her early thirties, dark hair, an olive skin, pale as death, but it was beauty unadorned. There was the operating room conference with three of the specialists shaking their heads dubiously. "It can't be done," said Dr. Talbot, the heart specialist, with emphasis, "That bullet went through the heart and is now lodged in the back. To remove it would only mean death sooner. She may linger here in this state!" He thus pronounced his verdict as final and ordered the patient back to her room.

Dr. Sanborn, the surgeon in charge, was determined there should be a last effort made. He had an uncanny friend who had a trick of hauling back hopeless, green-up cases. He stopped at the desk and commanded, "Call the exchange and find out if you can locate MacGregor!" After a few minutes the operator had the information: "MacGregor last reported at the Union club; but he left there about 1:30."

"And it's 2 now!" mused the doctor. "Tell Elaine, and Sanderson to report at once!" commanded the surgeon curtly. The two internes came almost immediately. Gaunt and tall, they stood, ready for orders, as would men of war.

"Unobtrusively and quietly he talked to them of the tragedy. "There is only one man who can save her even by a miracle; that is MacGregor!" He talked quickly. "He was just seen at the Union club. Look in at Schenley's and along the docks; he has queer ideas when he is doped."

MacGregor left the apartment on Spring street in a taxi shortly after 12, going directly to the Union club, where he was reported to the exchange. For an hour he sat at a small ebony table in a secluded corner staring into space. He clutched the slender table with his left hand, his right hand on the glass; now looking out of the windows into the misty April night, now half turning in his chair, alert for some sound from the entrance. Except for occasional incomers the lobby was empty. MacGregor undoubtedly was a sick man; his pale face reflected a gauntness in his shadow on the wall. "Gad, if the room were only red or white—anything but this ghastly gray." This gray made him feel cold and sick; all drawn out, as though his feet were out in the street and cold; his head up near the ceiling and dizzy with the height of it!

It was late, but he needed some of the bracing air. Down the avenue he went, muttering and arguing with himself in a monotone. He could not remember distinctly just what it was he should do or did do, but it was wrong. He guessed he wouldn't do it. If he could only think clearly enough to remember. Ah, here was the river; he would sit here; perhaps the idea would come to him; water was inspirational. He sat on the edge of a pier piling. A small tug nosed sleepily against it. No—it wasn't a trip he should take or anything he should get from the boat. A gunnysack dropped from a higher piling to his head. He brushed it impatiently into the river and with it his soft hat. A hat more or less meant little to him as he waved it an indifferent good-by. The hat glided away from under the light with a grace and ease MacGregor envied. If only he could get away as easily as that hat. He could swim—yes, he would swim. With the thought he pulled off his oxfords and coat, standing free in his shirt sleeves. As he gathered himself on the edge of the pier a bluecoat demanded: "What are you doing, my man?" "Have a little swim!" said MacGregor in the same monotone. "And where are you swimming to?" inquired the officer. "If—" muttered the lone figure, "but I'm goin' alone!" "Guess you'll have to," returned the intruder, "but first you better come with me."

And so with Elaine and Sanderson on their station trip, MacGregor arrived at Belvidere hospital at 4 in the morning. Sanborn talked to him as only Sanborn knew how. After a half-hour MacGregor was as Dr. Sanborn knew he would be—ready to move the world. As life to save and be the only one who could do it; well he guessed he could! There was too much MacGregor pride about him to refuse such a thing as trying for a life! Yes, indeed, he would try, especially if Sanborn thought he could do it.

Immaculate and white from head to foot, he stood at the operating room door. "You say a murder?" he queried of Sanborn. "That or suicide; not sure which," affirmed the surgeon. "May I see the patient?" again he questioned. "No, the anesthetic," answered the surgeon anxiously. There is no time." MacGregor now was a surgeon. A "such so deaf and sure that Sanborn breathed a sigh of relief. The hesitation, the coldness, the anger were all gone from his being. He worked fast and with a joy of well-being.

Phyllis Noreen, the beautiful actress of the tragedy, recovered consciousness before MacGregor awoke from his toils of exhaustion. She refused to talk. When questioned she smiled a wee faint smile and closed her eyes. Since she was so extremely weak they did not urge her. "Mac, you are about the pluckiest chap I know!" exclaimed Sanborn when he found MacGregor awake. "It's lucky, though, you didn't see how beautiful that young lady was or you would have lost out sure!" "Beautiful? What lady?" queried MacGregor in a vague sort of way. "Lost out where?" as he passed his hand lightly over his sandy hair, frowning.

"Why, man!" roared Sanborn. "You made a record operation yesterday; one that will go down in medical history!" He walked the floor. "One would think," he observed at his friend's complaisance, "that I performed the operation, with you as a doorkeeper!" "Is that so?" drawled MacGregor to a half-jocular, half-cynical way. "It's that why I feel so rotten; all shot to pieces? I've been through an awful nightmare! Gad, man, let me have your hand to see if you are real! Sanborn, sure enough, aren't you?" "Let's have a cup of coffee and see your patient, MacGregor!" suggested Sanborn.

MacGregor stepped easily when he entered the hospital corridor. Sanborn led the way to room thirty-eight. He walked assuringly to the bedside while the man who followed remained at the door. "I brought your life saver to see you," he said, as he motioned MacGregor to come nearer.

"My God! You!" she cried in terrified, agonized tones. Then she laughed, a deep, hollow, guttural laugh, as empty as one emitted by a ghost in a deserted tomb. "I'm going to get well in spite of you!" "May God forgive me!" sobbed MacGregor as he knelt by the bed. "I shot her!"

Seek Vast Treasure

Long Buried in Rome

Search has commenced in Rome for treasure buried 1,500 years. The scene of the search is the Capitol hill once crowned by the famous temple of Jupiter, the national sanctuary of ancient Rome. It is expected that enormous treasure will be found—a vast mass of gold and silver buried under the cornerstone of the last temple on June 21, 71 A. D., that is, less than a year after the Romans captured and destroyed Jerusalem. Jupiter's temple, the most sacred edifice of ancient Rome, was built in 500 B. C. by Tarquinius Superbus on designs of his father, the elder Tarquin.

Its architecture was pure Etruscan, low and heavy, but it was raised on a platform about 150 feet long and 177 wide, in the middle of a sacred area surrounded by cliffs on three sides, and accessible only from the fourth by stately stairs. In 390 B. C. gigantic substructures, described as "insane" by Pliny, and classed among the wonders of Rome by Livy, were raised from the level of the plain to that of the temple itself.

Three hundreds years later it was reduced to ashes by fire. Its reconstruction was undertaken by Sulla, and finished by Julius Caesar in 46 B. C.

A second time the temple was burned to the ground, to be rebuilt in A. D. 71 by Vespasian the emperor who a couple of years before laid siege to Jerusalem, but left to his son Titus the completion of the task.

The site of the cornerstone was not identified until 1875, and the existence of the treasure was unknown until the middle of the Fifteenth century. At that time was discovered in the library of Monte Cassino abbey the fourth book of the "Historiae" by the famous Tacitus, containing chapter fifty-three. The recovery of this lost book was a great "find" because in Tacitus describes the laying of the cornerstone by Vespasian on June 21, A. D. 71. Tacitus states that after the inaugural stone had been dragged to the edge of the shaft into which it was to be sunk, all the magistrates, priests, senators, knights, soldiers, and the people marched past the shaft, each dropping into the cavity a native offering consisting mainly of gold and silver ingots "as they come from the mines, not worked by hand."

The treasure represents the offerings of the greatest and richest city in the then known world, with a population of something more than a million, full of religious enthusiasm, for paganism was still the faith of the vast majority. It was a time, too, when gold and silver were so plentiful that even the poorest peasant could afford to wear a gold necklace, and silver was often used for cooking utensils.

Learning Foreign Languages

Professor Thorndyke says that exhaustive experiments with adults learning algebra, science, foreign languages and the like in evening classes, and with adults learning typewriting and shorthand in secretarial schools, support the general conclusion that ability to learn rises till about twenty, and then, perhaps after a stationary period of some years, slowly declines. The decline is so slow (it may roughly be thought of as 1 per cent per year) that persons under fifty should seldom be deterred from trying to learn anything which they really need to learn by the fear that they are too old. And to a lesser degree this is true after fifty also.

The KITCHEN CABINET

(By 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

"The things which haven't been done before. Are the risks worth doing today? Are you one of the flock that follow, or Are you one that will lead the way? Are you one of the timid souls that quail At the jeers of a doubting crew. Or dare you, whether you win or fail, Strike out for a goal that's new?" GOOD THINGS TO EAT

For late season outings a most satisfying meat which will keep for several days if cold is:

Jellied Chicken.—Wipe a knuckle of veal and put into a large kettle with enough cold water to cover. Bring slowly to the simmering point and simmer with a six-pound fowl until the meat is tender, adding when half done, a teaspoonful of salt. Remove the fowl and set aside to cool, when it should be cut into slices. Put the lean meat from the veal knuckle through a meat grinder—there should be one and one-half cups. Let the stock reduce to a pint, add pepper, salt and onion juice. To the chopped veal add one cupful of stock and season to taste with salt, paprika, onion juice and lemon. Add one cupful of chopped celery. Place a bread pan in ice water and pour in the stock to one-half inch or less. When firm decorate with hard-cooked eggs cut into slices and pimientos cut into strips. Add the remaining stock very carefully. When firm add alternate layers of chicken and veal until all is used pouring over the stock. Cover with waxed paper and place over it a weight. Let stand over night on ice. When ready to serve garnish the slices with water-cress.

Cucumber and Pineapple Salad.—Soak two tablespoonfuls of gelatin in one-fourth cupful of cold water to soften, add one-half cupful of vinegar, a tablespoonful of lemon juice, three tablespoonfuls of sugar and set aside to cool. Just as the mixture begins to congeal, stir in one cupful of crushed pineapple and a cupful of grated cucumber. Pour into small molds which have been dipped in cold water. Chill and serve on crisp lettuce. Serve with mayonnaise dressing, using three-fourths of a cupful with one-half cupful of cream.

Currant Nectar.—To a quart of water add two cupfuls of tart currant jelly or juice; if jelly, heat until dissolved, then add the juice of three lemons and three oranges. Serve very cold with a slice of orange floating on the top of each portion, and chilled ice to chill.

After cutting a small ripe cantaloupe into halves fill with a vanilla ice cream. Remove the seeds from the melon, decorate with small pieces of preserved ginger cut in the form of seeds and serve with a bit of the sirup poured over the ice cream. The combination of flavors is especially pleasing if one enjoys the flavor of ginger.

Lamb and Mutton Dishes. For the large numbers who are not allowed to eat red meat or beef, well-cooked lamb and mutton finds place in the diet. There are those who object to the woolly flavor, which may be removed by taking off the skin, if the meat has been carefully handled. There is an oily substance in the wool which if touched and then the meat is handled will carry the flavor. The butcher who is careful in handling the animal will have no woolly flavor in the meat.

Mutton With Vegetables.—Cut into serving-sized pieces mutton from the neck. Brown in a little fat and add carrots, onions and potatoes if desired. Cook with water on the back of the stove or in a casserole until all is well done. Add seasoning after the meat is well browned.

Mutton en Casserole.—Cut a pound of mutton from the shoulder into serving-sized pieces. Brown in a little fat, add salt and pepper and dredge with flour. Cover with boiling water and one cupful each of diced fresh carrots, and green peas with one small onion. Cover and place in a hot oven to cook for three hours.

Mutton Stew.—Take a neck piece and cover with boiling water with a small onion. Simmer until tender, then add a can of peas, thicken the gravy and pour round the meat on the platter. Garnish with the vegetables. Season well while the meat is cooking.

Roast Leg of Lamb.—Rub the leg of lamb well with salt, pepper and sweet fat. Place in a roasting pan and sear on all sides in a hot oven. Now add one-half cupful of water, one cupful of tomato, one onion, six peeled potatoes and roast with the lamb. Baste often while cooking.

Casserole Calves Hearts.—Fry an onion with two or three slices of bacon, roll four calves hearts in flour and brown them all over. Put into a hot casserole, add one cupful of stock, a shredded pimiento and half a teaspoonful of mixed whole spice. Cover the casserole tightly and bake two hours. Before serving garnish the meat with crisped bacon.

When a man sings in his bath it shows that he is happy—or else that the door won't lock.

New York's Busiest Clerk A deputy clerk in New York city's marriage bureau declares he has married 85,000 couples in five years. A Kansas editor figures that would be one marriage ceremony every 15 minutes, 10 hours a day, every day in the week for five long monotonous years, and argues that half that much matrimony would send a man to the bug-house. Sometimes one ceremony will do that.—Capper's Weekly.

Too Much Care Banker—Doctor, six months ago you advised me to take up golf to get my mind off my work. Doctor—Yes. Banker—Well, for goodness' sake prescribe something to get it back again.

You Know That Kind Politician—No, I don't know you. Stranger—Don't you remember giving me a cigar at election time? Politician—Oh, did I? Er—are you just getting out?

MONARCH Quality for 20 Years. Even Tower wants to go to school. Of course the youngsters are happy. They had delicious hot Monarch Cocoa at breakfast and they have Monarch Tonic Weasle Peanut Butter sandwiches for lunch. EVERY genuine Monarch package bears the Lion Head, the oldest trademark in the United States covering a complete line of the world's finest food products. Canned Fruits and Vegetables, and other superior table specialties. REID, MURDOCH & CO. Established 1853. Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, New York, Jacksonville, Tampa, Los Angeles.

People weep more profusely at the movies than they would otherwise, because it's dark there.

CHILDREN CRY FOR "CASTORIA"

Especially Prepared for Infants and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 20 years to relieve babies and children of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving natural sleep without opiates. The genuine bears signature of

Wm. D. Fletcher.

So to Speak Gordon—It was a sad ending. He died by degrees. Don—Yes? Gordon—Sure. He died while signing diplomas.

DO YOU SUFFER FROM ASTHMA?

3 prescriptions have failed to help in Ohio, Pa. Seeking and failing to succumb to attacks of throat and lungs. HALL & RUCKEL, New York

HALE'S HONEY OF BOREBORO and T.A.R. There's nothing like this for breaking up colds—amazing relief to sore throats, head and chest—Safe—Money back. 30 cents at all druggists.

CONSTIPATION

RELIEVED BY MY NEW AND BETTER LAXATIVE TABLETS. A YEAR'S TREATMENT, ONLY \$1.00. I will return your money, if not satisfied. HENRY WINTER, U. S. G. KENTON, Druggist, O. 100-101, N. Y.

Enemies Now "What's the difference between vision and sight?" "That's easy; my girl is a vision, yours is a sight."—Tit-Bits. If a man can lead, he will.

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EXECUTOR'S NOTICE
The subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Executrix of the Will of Cyrus H. Philbrick late of Bennington in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.
All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.
Dated September 12, 1927.
Myrtice Dutton Philbrick
Executrix

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE
The subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Executrix of the Will of Josephene E. Stewart, 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.
Notice is hereby given that Charles S. Abbott of Antrim in said County of Hillsborough has been appointed resident agent to whom all claims against said Estate may be presented.
Dated September 22, 1927.
41-21 Flora E. Garland Gray.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE
The subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Executrix of the Will of George L. Cady late of Bennington in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.
All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.
Dated September 23, 1927.
44-21 Minnie F. Cady.

INTERESTING LETTER FROM FORMER PRESIDENT

Richard C. Goodell Relates Experiences and Tells Our Readers Somewhat Concerning Western Life

Santa Barbara, Cal.,
Sept. 16, 1927

Dear Friend:
In trying to start this letter I feel like the boy who was asked to name the bones of the skull and said "I can't name them all now, but I think I have them all in my head." There are a lot of things in the old typewriter if I could only strike the right letters.
As the various accounts of the success of the Sesqui Centennial come in by daily and weekly papers and by letters and pictures we are enjoying with you the memory of the occasion.
It is difficult to say what will be the results of the efforts you have made in the years to come, but we now join with you in thanks to God for the fine weather which He gave you in answer to the prayers of so many people.
One immediate effect with us was that we sent the check for our taxes and were glad to pay what small extra amount it may have cost for the special appropriation.
Don't think that we missed all the pleasure of the affairs in these days of swift communication and the kindness of many friends we have kept somewhat in touch with what has taken place. One only needs to use their imagination which we can control, to say nothing of Telepathy or Psychic Phenomena (here I am way beyond my depth but I will ask George Haatlings to get out those books in the Tuttle Library and explain it all to you.)
A few years ago in one of the towns of Sullivan County, N. H., a young man who was to become one of the notable manufacturers of the state went into the shop to learn what caused machinery to stop and was told that the belts slipped as there was not enough friction. Asking where it could be obtained, was told by one of the workmen that he might get it from—in Boston, so he telegraphed for a barrel of friction to be sent by express.
In this case of the celebration there seems to have been just the right amount of the mysterious something which we call cooperation to bring results.
I am glad that in the late fall of 1925 I joined with you in suggesting a pageant for I know Antrim folks and with such material there is usually a Mias Church to make the team complete.
When Mr. Eldredge courteously asked me to write about the trip to the Yosemite Valley I fully intended to do so soon, but please give me credit for keeping out from under foot while the paper was full of the plans for the celebration.
The first night out we stopped at Santa Maria at a one story hotel which had forty-two rooms on the ground floor (where else?) so that you see not all land is so expensive that they must build skyscrapers.
Unexpectedly we arrived at Fresno the night before the annual Raisin day celebration so that we stopped over a few hours the next morning and saw the parade which had many unique floats. Distance seems to mean little out here for we saw some young folks from the schools of the town of Taft which is at least 150 miles away.
It is our custom to drive by easy stages and some folks smile when we tell of stopping three times on the way to the Valley, but we finally reached there over the improved highway which is now open the year around.
Everyone is stopped at the entrance of the reservation and told that no dogs, cats or firearms are allowed in the Valley. The deer are so tame that one car just ahead of us ran over a doe and killed it, although no one blamed the driver.
I cannot understand how anyone can be disappointed in the first view of the mountains from the floor of the park, although one does not really appreciate it at first it is so grand and sublime.
The "Valley" is 3960 feet above sea level, is 7 miles long and averages 1 mile in width. The surrounding "walls" are from 3000 to 4000 feet higher. The Yosemite National Park has an area of 1125 square miles or 719,622 acres, so that the valley itself is only a small part of the whole park.
It is very difficult to tell on paper what makes the first great impression for the walls are so steep and so impressive that while one may look in awe at them they will soon see some of the numerous waterfalls if they are there in the spring as we were this season.
The Yosemite Falls drop 1430 feet in one sheer fall (equal to nine Niaragas piled one on top of the other) and then these same

falls immediately drop 320 feet more. There are several falls coming into the valley some of which are even higher so that probably there is no place in the world where there is such a water spectacle as this.
We chose to stop in a tent and get our meals at a cafeteria, although there are American plan hotels and also housekeeping tents and camping grounds if desired.
It is a great temptation to disobey the orders of the Doctor and try to climb the steep trails to get new views of falls and woods and precipices. I was made ashamed by the sight of a dwarf not much over three feet high walking on one of the trails and overcoming his handicaps very cheerfully.
At night the guests usually gather around a bonfire and are entertained by songs and readings for an hour or more. About nine o'clock the lights are turned out for a short time and one hears a weird call from the top of the wall nearly 4000 feet above the tents and soon a large fire blazes up on the edge of the cliff. Then, at a message from below, the man in charge pushes the whole pile of blazing wood over the edge of the wall and it drops all ablaze scattering sparks like a great comet in its way down the bank. The firefall, as it is called, was used once on some special occasion and the effect was so pleasing that it is now given every night during the summer.
One might spend several weeks exploring on foot, or horseback, or in some cases by auto the many interesting places within reach.
It seemed best not to stop this time more than two days and on the way out we happened to notice the sign directing us to the Bridal Veil Falls which are so famous. As we stopped for a few moments I could not see much difference from the other falls and the drop was not so great, just then The One who causeth the wind to "blow where it listeth" directed a slight breeze in such a manner that the mist was gracefully swept over the face of the water so that we could only see just a bare glimpse of the water at the very top of the fall. In a moment or two it was all brushed aside and the fall was as before. I do not know how often this takes place, but it was done for us and we are content.
R. C. GOODELL.

every way. A motto hung in a prominent place in one of the living rooms read "The Best I.O.O.F. Home in the World," and we do not blame the trustees in the least for their pride in this wonderful establishment. The Odd Fellows of the state of Illinois are doing a magnificent piece of home missionary work in this one respect. This is strictly an old folks' home; in another city in the state there is located a children's home maintained strictly as such by Odd Fellows. A signal honor came to New Hampshire on this visit to the I.O.O.F. home, Arthur A. Moore, of Wilton, Grand Representative of the Grand Lodge was selected to convey to the Sovereign Grand Lodge a gavel which had been made by an invalid of the home and who desired to have it presented to Sovereign Grand Sire E. W. Bradford for use in the meetings of this grand body. This act was performed in regular order.
In this city of Mattoon one very striking thing was noticeable, and that was in the laying out of the streets: all residences were set back from the roadway some 12 or more feet to a cement walk in front of the homes; beautiful shade trees were growing between the roadway and cement walk. If at any time the roadway should need widening it will be an easy matter comparatively to do it. Laid out in this way the streets were very beautiful. We had never before seen anything just like it and it certainly impressed us with its beauty and symmetry.
As we passed through Marion, Ohio, I felt like taking off my hat and bowing my head for a brief space of time in honor of that good man, the late lamented President Warren G. Harding, one of the great men of this country who died in the service. Here is now being erected a fitting memorial to his memory.
ANTRIM GAL 2 1k TTT

Certain sections of Arkansas cannot appeal to anyone, particularly in riding on the train from Little Rock to Hot Springs. The soil appears to be light, the inhabitants shiftless, and not much of the activity that is prevalent in other sections of the state is noticed here. The roads are unimproved for the most part. This condition is sure to change as time goes on; and in a very few years developments will doubtless be such as to surprise those who now pass through this sparsely settled section of the state. Some of the land that has been suitably fertilized is producing well and these fields stand out prominently as one passes along.
Our trip was so arranged that some of the sections passed through at night on the outward trip were covered during the daytime on the return journey. This plan gave our party a chance to see almost all of the country through which we passed. In our New England party there were some thirty-five men and women, and for the most part traveled together till our return; pullmans and club cars were our means of conveyance. On the trip going, about forty-five hours were consumed; more time was taken on the return trip as stopovers were made and some sight seeing was indulged in.
Much of the journey took us through a flat and uninteresting country to a New England, and when a railroad runs straight for nearly 300 miles with only one curve, it is no wonder that trains run at more than a mile a minute speed. Nor is it any wonder that it is difficult to get a restful night on a sleeper.
Hot Springs is a national park—the first of the kind in the United States. Located as it is in the Ozark mountains, it is certainly a remarkable health resort. From Little Rock the grade is up the entire distance of fifty miles, necessitating the aid of a second locomotive to carry the train to its destination. The altitude of this city is some 600 feet above sea level, and as one goes to the height of land above the business section he reaches an altitude of nearly one thousand feet.
This brief article leaves us at the place where the 1927 sessions of the Sovereign Grand Lodge were held, and in another issue of the Reporter we'll have something to say of the city, and very likely continue the journey homeward.

Observations Made on a Southern Trip
Continued from fifth page
home where she has had the best of care, and her education is being looked after in proper manner; her voice will receive the attention it needs, and one day we hope to learn of her success in this particular in a very special way. As a slight testimonial from interested friends Miss Nadine was given later in the week a handsome wrist watch which we know she will prize very highly.
In this place, as is customary in many other towns and cities, not alone in the south but in other sections of the country, proprietors and clerks in stores, waitresses in restaurants, and almost everyone with whom you chance to do business, are most courteous and obliging, and never fail to say "thank you," "call again," or some similar remark to express their pleasure of your trade, and this attention to politeness makes you feel like coming again. It costs nothing whatever to accord the stranger within our gates a pleasant "good morning" or "we would like to see you again."
On our way to Hot Springs we had a wait of two hours or more at Mattoon, Ill., and at the station upon the arrival of our train, we were met by a committee from the Odd Fellows Home of that city, who with buses and autos took the entire New England party to this magnificent home, that we in the east might know in a somewhat limited way what is being done in this one city for the unfortunate members of the order. Here is a property of 175 acres with buildings of every every kind upon it; a more modern home could not be found in many days' travel, and everything connected with it was ideal, and the hospital was a thing of beauty. This property is valued at \$275,000. In the main home there are 150 rooms, nearly all filled; employee number 23, and the dining room and kitchen were models of perfection, as were also the laundry, dairy, heating plant, and all surroundings. The beautiful flower gardens, hot house, grove and walks were models in

Priceless Relics in
Old Turkish Capital
Not the least remarkable of the treasures shown in the old Sultan palace in Constantinople is a jeweled reliquary containing a reputed portion of the skull of St. John Baptist, a gold reliquary in the form of a forearm and hand, containing his reputed hand, and three swords with inscriptions on their blades, which make it probable that they belonged to the last Emperor Constantine, who fell at the capture of the city in 1453.
Artistically, the supreme treasures are the sword of Suleiman the Great and the sixteenth century case for the mantle of the prophet. The former object has a hilt of ivory overlaid with a delicate gold filigree, and the blade is inlaid with an inscription and an exquisite flower pattern in gold, while on the hilt, just below the hilt, are two curious figures in relief, a dragon facing a mythological bird. The golden case for the prophet's mantle is an unexcelled example of goldsmith's work, with its incised design and sober decoration of rubies and emeralds.
There are jeweled swords, whisks, girdles, pipestems, inkstands and vessels galore. These are the things whose sumptuousness is staggering; there are things also whose rare beauty takes the breath away.—Chicago Journal.

Moving Picture Idea
Ascribed to Chinese
Edison himself has said that most of his inventions are the development of the idea of some one who has preceded him, and now some one comes forth with the statement that the real origin of the moving picture dates back to China 7,000 years ago. The Chinese, in 5000 B. C., had their equivalent of our "pictures" in their "shadow shows." They made figures of wax, exquisitely modeled and dressed, a few inches in height and flung the shadows from these on buffalo skin rendered transparent. Moving pictures thrown on a screen.
A set can be seen in the Science museum, South Kensington, England. It forms part of an interesting collection of "cinema relics" gathered together by W. Day and loaned by him to the museum. These relics tell the tale in full of motion-picture development.

The Last Straw
Our sympathy was appropriately expressed recently to one of our most corpulent acquaintances who had gone to a doctor about his weight and had been ordered upon a four-day fast. A glass of orange juice twice a day—nothing more. On the night of the third day the man awoke from a nap in which he had dreamed that a thick, medium-rare beefsteak had been set before him. Restlessly he went for a stroll in the park, casting hungry, covetous glances at every youth with a peanut and every babe with a nursing bottle. Suddenly he was accosted by an individual who said:
"Say, boss, you couldn't give a poor fellow a dime, could you? I haven't had anything to eat since this morning."—The New Yorker.

Ancient Cross Erected
One hundred years after its discovery, a Celtic cross more than one thousand years old was erected during a ceremony held recently in St. Patrick's church, Ballymena, Ireland. The cross was unearthed in 1827 while a ditch was being dug in the Kircconriola church yard, near Ballymena, and placed in the tower of the church, where it remained until 1879, when the church was burned. It was lost until recently, and was found broken in three pieces in the cellar of Ballymena castle. The cross is of rough, hard limestone, 22 inches long and about 3 inches thick. The inscription was carved early in the Tenth century.

Odd Sea Birds
Frigate birds or men-o-war are birds which are found on the island Ascension. The original species was named *Fregata aquila* by the naturalist, Linnæus, in 1768. They are now known to be confined to this little oceanic rock. These odd sea birds have bodies about the size of those of ordinary barnyard hens, with monstrous long wings, which spread as much as ten feet. Their bills are long with hooked tips, which make them dangerous weapons, and their feet are so tiny and so weak that they can scarcely waddle.

Wearisome
"The man who means well is as distressing as a camel's hair under-shirt," said J. Fuller Gloom, the human hyena. "He is so free from evil intent that he greatly resembles a lead clam. On account of his innocence he is always getting into predicaments that no one else would think of, and after becoming embroiled in trouble he expects, because he meant well, that all the rest of us will drop whatever we are doing and rush to his rescue. I am weary of the well-meaning man."—Kansas City Times.

Fragrant Memories
Youth is the time to build years of helpful, friendly, neighborly acts. This is the world will enjoy the fragrance of lovable personalities as they go down the western slope of life. A fragrance, too, that will linger after we have passed to the great beyond.—Gilt.

Next!
Sam was an old southern dandy whose amiability would never permit him to acknowledge a thing could not be done, even though he was utterly at a loss as to procedure. He was called by a tenant in the flat where he was janitor to examine a leaky pipe. "Now I could find that leak," he said, scratching a bewildered head, then adding, in a burst of inspiration, "if I could just locate it!"

Was 'Too' Glad?
Up
By EDGAR T. MONFORT
(Copyright.)
"DEAREST NANCY:
"I hope you won't be too disappointed when you hear that I can't be able to get back in time for you to take your trip this summer. I guess I should have told you sooner, but the days just seem to slip by without my knowing where they are going. It is wonderful up here and I am having the time of my life. I'm chasing a man and he's going to be here six more weeks. If you could go on substituting at the office for me just that little bit longer, I can't lose my job in case I don't catch him. Honey, I know you won't mind giving up your trip this once for your devoted sister.
"ANN"
When Nancy had finished reading her letter she hung herself across the bed and burst into uncontrollable weeping. She buried her fluffy blond head in the pillow and kicked her patent-leather heels in the air. Her aunt, hearing the commotion, ran in to investigate.
"Why, Nancy darling, what is the matter?" she asked, stroking the shaking shoulders of her niece.
"Oh, Aunt Sally, Aunt Sally!" sobbed the girl, turning over and throwing her arms around the older woman's neck. "I'll never be happy again, never, never as long as I live. My own sister has gone back on me. She's tricked me and she wanted to tell me until I'd made all my pretty clothes, and I spent my last penny to get the material to make them. And what'll I do with them in this hole? What difference does it make what you wear here? How could she do it? How could she? And I had my heart all set. I've been planning for this trip for over a year. How cruel she is! And my sister, my own sister that I loved so. How could she do this thing to me?"
"Do what, Nancy?" asked Mrs. Walton at last.
"Read that letter and you'll see. Just as cool as a cucumber. I hope you won't be too disappointed," Nancy quoted with a sneer.
Mrs. Walton read the letter and put it down with a sigh, her usually placid face furrowed with little worry wrinkles. Ann was always chasing some man, her absolute frankness about it being the only redeeming feature about it.
"Nancy, darling," she said after a moment, putting her arms around the girl again. "You're facing your first disillusionment about human beings and it hurts the more because it's some one you love and trusted who has wronged you. It shouldn't hurt you any more than if some outsider had done it. Often those who are not related to us prove our most loyal and devoted friends and you mustn't let this embitter you. Another thing you have to remember, there are serious flaws in every human character, and perhaps if you knew other girls as well as you do Ann you would find that they had equally serious defects. Sometimes I think we get too close up to our relatives and that's what makes so many family quarrels and splits. I know this is hard on you, dear, and I'm not trying to condone Ann's actions, but if I were you I'd make the best of the situation and try to form new ties and interests."
"Oh, Aunt Sally, I wish I could, but I'm just burning up with resentment. It's eating my heart out to think that she'd do a thing like that to me. That hurts worse than the disillusionment . . . and my pretty new clothes."
Nancy's lips quivered and the tears began to fall afresh. "I can't see anyone. Do call up and break my date with Ned for me tonight. It would just kill me to have to talk to him and be nice and gay when my heart's dead inside me. Life simply isn't worth living any more. I don't ever want to see anybody again."
"Nonsense, dear. You're going to put on your prettiest new dress and go out and have a good time. Why, it's summer, and summer was made for youth."
"Oh, help me to be brave," begged Nancy with pathetic earnestness.
Nancy had decided not to tell Ned about her broken heart, but she had not been with him ten minutes before she was crying on his shoulder and telling him the whole dreadful story. She was so pathetic and lovable when she was unhappy, Ned thought with a thrill as he held her close.
"Oh, I'm a little devil to talk about my sister that way and I guess I'm as mean as she is, but it just slipped out," she said contritely after awhile, her lashes still wet with tears.
"Nancy, you give me an idea and the courage to—I tell you what, I know what we can do with those pretty clothes. I'm making a trip to Panama for the firm in October. . . . Summer clothes will be fine there at that time. . . . Let's make it a honeymoon, Nancy, dearest. Don't you think you could? I know you love me, so don't try to deny it."
"Who says so?" she chided, but the man saw something in her eyes as she sat there by him in the moonlight that made his heart leap with joy as he kissed her again and again.
"For a penny I would," she laughed after awhile, but the ring in her voice belied the flippancy of her words, and Ned Dalton knew that Nancy really loved him.

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