

The Antrim Reporter

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Peterborough, N. H.

Consort of Napoleon Made Baths Popular

This business of taking a daily bath, although now pretty well established as a hygienic measure, really got its start not as an aid to health, but as a beauty fad. The woman who made the bathtub famous was none less than the little West Indian Creole, born as Tascher de la Pagerie, who rose to be Empress Josephine.

Before the advent of the Nineteenth century baths had exclusively been a sign of ill health, an eccentricity, in fact, indulged in only on medical advice. Josephine's habit of bathing every day in chiseled silver bathtubs, and of constantly washing in silver basins of all shapes and sizes, therefore, surprised France not inconsiderably.

It does seem that Josephine carried the bathing business a little far. According to the records she spent three hours each morning at her toilette, what with selecting the day's make-up, costume and accessories. But as social arbiter of the day she did establish the bath as a fashionable practice in the European courts.

Apparently it wasn't to preserve that schoolgirl complexion that Napoleon's consort went to such ends. The records reveal that she spent 3,000 francs a year for rouge, or approximately \$300 translated into prices of today—a considerable dab of rouge!—Baron De Meyer in Harper's Bazar.

Saw Heaven as Land of Perpetual Summer

In religion as developed by the Assiniboin Indians those who were good went to a hot place after their death and those who had been at odds with established customs went to an eternal punishment of frigidty. This tribe frequented the Northwest, where the higher altitudes and mountain climate impressed them with the idea that continual sunshine and freedom from winter's icy blasts constituted about the highest happiness obtainable, says Father De Smet, a missionary who lived for a while with the Assiniboin. "They believe that in this heaven the climate is tropical and game is abundant and the rivers are well stocked with fish. Their hell is the reverse: its unfortunate inmates dwell in perpetual snow and ice and in the complete deprivation of all things," he wrote. Thus, this tribe, instead of saying that a departed one had "gone west," referred to his having "gone south."—Detroit News.

New York Had No Show

Towns as well as persons have always shown a disposition to get the "big head" on any possible provocation. When the Erie canal was in course of construction Governor Clinton of New York visited Lockport, which the citizens dreamed was to be the great inland city of the continent. Buffalo was hardly born. Lockport was to be the key of the commerce that was to flow from the Great Lakes and the true seat of the great flouring mills and manufactories north of Mason and Dixon's line. The governor did not throw any cold water on their enthusiasm, but ventured to remark that New York city would derive immense advantages from the canal. Whereupon the wisecracks shook their heads and said to him: "Too far from Lockport, governor. Too far from Lockport!"

The Taste Test

Walter and Lawrence were in the habit of saving a part of their dessert from the evening dinner for consumption the next afternoon, and, in accordance with this custom, two small cakes had been placed in the cracker jar for them. William, being the first on the scene the next afternoon, went to the jar. He found only one cake, and a large piece had been bitten out of that. Full of wrath, he went up stairs and roused his brother.

"Say," he demanded, "I want to know who took that big bite out of my cake?"

"I did," sleepily answered Lawrence.

"What'd you do that for?"

"Well, when I tasted it I found it was your cake, and so I ate the other one."

Hospital in Lonely Spot

What is probably the loneliest hospital is on the Victoria river and serves the vast cattle raising district of northern Australia. The nearest railway and post office is 80 miles away, and it is 400 miles to the nearest doctor, dentist or druggist. Mail for the nurses stationed there arrives every six weeks and supplies are brought in once a year. There virtually is no road to the institution, and it requires teams of 40 mules each to haul these supplies for the last 80 miles. Because of the loneliness, two years is all the nurses are allowed to remain on duty.

Votive Offerings in Gratitude to Saints

Votive offerings are still a popular way of expressing gratitude, as the exhibition at Naples shows. The ancients and the early Christians made use of this custom, not only in sign of thanksgiving, but as a preventative measure, Pierre Van Passen writes. In the Atlanta Constitution. In cases of illness they would make haste to deposit a model of the injured limb or organ in the church in full faith of obtaining a cure. As time went on the church forbade this as savoring of magic, and only officially admits to the altar thank offerings for grace received. Yet to this day, in the neighborhood of Naples, mothers weigh their children and offer the same amount of wax to the virgin or their patron saint to keep the little ones from dwindling away. In southern Italy plague, pestilence and famine, battle, murder and sudden death, tempests, earthquakes and thunderbolts are all, in popular belief, under control of some one special saint who has power to relieve sufferers from their evil influences. Thus St. Nicholas and St. Anthony protect the cattle; St. Paul cures snake bite; St. Ercolano strengthens the legs; St. Donino cures hydrophobia; St. Catherine, St. Raphael and St. Pasquale are fervently invoked when girls want husbands.

World's Great Had to Overcome Grave Ills

Not an individual living is absolutely free from handicaps. Some of us are physically disabled, others are mentally harassed, hundreds suffer both, writes Louis E. Bisch in the American Magazine. We struggle with deformity; we fight disease; we wrestle with doubts, feelings of inferiority, oversensitiveness, uncontrollable temper, all sorts of distressing disabilities. Even the greatest among us are handicapped like that. Every human being is prevented somehow from fulfilling his highest destiny.

Many of our greatest men were handicapped by disease, and somehow surmounted it. Milton and Handel were blind. Beethoven was deaf and Keats had tuberculosis. Pope was deformed. Caesar suffered from epilepsy. Lamb and his sister were subject to repeated attacks of insanity. Fielding wrote his rollicking book, "Tom Jones," while melancholy. Florence Nightingale did some of her best executive work while bedridden. The list, indeed, is a long one. These people achieved in spite of a hardship.

Not if He Could Help It

The other evening a young married woman took her three-year-old son to a church supper. Her mother was a member of the organization that was giving the supper. As the daughter and her son were about to seat themselves at one of the tables, the mother, who was helping serve, said to her daughter: "If that kid were mine I would have cleaned him up a little before I brought him here. Why didn't you wash him? His hands and face are a sight!"

"I did want to wash his face and hands," said the young ultramodern mother. "but he didn't want to be washed. I asked him if he wanted me to wash him, and he said, 'No. Didn't you, honey?'"

"Sure! I don't want to be washed," agreed little youngster with an independent, self-satisfied tone of finality.—Indianapolis News.

Famous Jewish Order

The Essenes were a Jewish brotherhood which was founded probably after the Maccabees at least two centuries before Christ, existing to about 200 A. D. The records of them are not found in the Bible or rabbinical literature, but certain profane writers such as Pliny, Josephus and Philo describe them as religious separatists, having a strict code of ceremonial observances much more rigid than the ordinary ceremonials of Judaism. They also were celibate and lived in communities holding all things in common. The requirements for membership were rigid, requiring long periods of fasting and discipline. There is no probability that Jesus Christ was an Essene, but it has been advanced that John the Baptist was of a type which would be acceptable.

Hardy's Roving Eye

Thomas Hardy's delight in observation never failed; he had the roving eye as well as the "musing eye." No month could he pass without visions of the Roman Legionnaires. The famous description of Egdon Heath may seem in memory but a somber and boring landscape; return to it and, mingled with the scenery, you will find interesting facts drawn from Doomsday Book and the antiquary Lehand which at once exhibit Hardy's curiousity from shelf to shelf.—J. C. Squire in the Observer.

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Mrs. Archie N. Nay
Mrs. Wm. A. Nichols
Mrs. Arthur W. Proctor
Mrs. Geo. E. Warren
Miss Myrtle K. Brooks
Mrs. Della M. Sides
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THE RETURN of ANTHONY TRENT

By WYNDHAM MARTYN

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WNU Service

STORY FROM THE START

Anthony Trent returns to New York after nearly four years' absence. Once known as the master criminal, Trent is going straight. The purser accuses Trent of jumping overboard from the Pointina at Liverpool, but is disappointed when Trent shows no surprise. He learns his friend, Capt. Frank Sutton, is in Sing Sing. At New York Trent is startled to find somebody occupying his house. The stranger is Sutton Campbell, the brother of his best friend, who is serving ten years in prison.

CHAPTER II—Continued

"No doubt," he said equably; "but the police are not here to satisfy the vagrant curiosity of burglars, as you will find."

There was no question in his mind but that this amazing stranger had indeed been waiting for him and was undismayed by the encounter. There was, in fact, an air of triumph about him now which spelled disaster for Trent.

"Perhaps the police may be incurious," the singular personage replied. "But the public is avid for sensation. It would seem an intriguing problem for a newspaper man—or preferably a newspaper woman. I should remind them of the Anthony Trent who wrote entertainingly of a crook he created and styled Conway Purker. I should lament the sad fact that the death of a very wealthy uncle in Australia gave him a fortune and robbed him of an ornament."

This mention of Australia was disquieting. Years ago Trent had invented the legend of the rich uncle to account for the sudden alteration in his fortunes. He had long been aware that he had begotten something which might prove very dangerous. Uncles must be accounted for in family genealogies. It would be easy enough to prove that no will had been produced in the island continent which had Anthony Trent of New York as its beneficiary.

"I could assert that your lamented uncle had been my partner and that the money he left you belonged by right to me. It would be a simple matter to compel publicity."

"You know very well you are talking nonsense," Trent said, keeping his temper under control.

"Of course," the stranger agreed, "I admit it; and so are you when you speak of calling in the police. Come, let us chat in a more friendly fashion. After all, it is your house, and you are entitled to consideration."

"You are very kind," Trent said acidly, "but I am going to get out of you what you mean by camping here, and what you want."

"A legitimate curiosity," the other agreed. "Very well. You are Anthony Trent, master criminal. You stole the great Tukawaja emerald from Andrew Aporthe, the Mount Aubyn ruby, the Edgcomb sapphire and the hundred carat Nizam's diamond, and innumerable other things of value. And you have worked so cleverly that you have flouted the police for eight years. Only once were you in danger, and that was in France, when Lieutenant Devlin, formerly of the New York police, denounced you to his adjutant."

Trent sat motionless. Here was a chapter of the dead past rising to condemn him. What more might this mysterious man not know?

"Before Devlin died," Trent said, "he tore up the depositions he would not sign, and I was absolved."

"But not before the documents were read—and remembered. Your adjutant was a lawyer, a man trained to marshal evidence, and kept it in his brain."

So it was Captain Sutton who had betrayed him. The Captain Sutton who had fallen into disgrace and was now in Sing Sing prison. Trent looked at the strange man and determined to talk. There were no witnesses.

"So it's Sutton who gave me away? Trent's face hardened as he considered this treachery. Since that day when Captain Sutton had put his hand on Trent's arm and said kindly, "You played in luck this time, Trent; I wouldn't risk it again," he had done nothing to bring himself in danger of the law. And yet he had been denounced.

"You are wrong," the stranger said, reading his thoughts. "He is not your enemy; you should not harbor hard thoughts of him. You knew him as a very rich man. He is now penniless and in prison for ten years. They no longer know him as Captain Sutton with an honorable war record. He is called by a number now."

"Nevertheless, he has given me away to a stranger; and if he has betrayed me to you, how many more hold my destiny in their hands?"

"I alone know what was contained in Devlin's depositions. I am your friend's elder and only brother. I am Campbell Sutton."

Trent tried not to betray his enormous relief. A brother of his former adjutant's, no matter how far removed from the definition of a witness, would not be as dan-

gerous as the police. And, conversely, he would not be as easily disposed of as a burglar.

"I came as by brother's emissary. I am here to remind you of a law which, while it is as old as mankind, has found its way into no statute books. It is the law of compensation between man and man. My brother saved you from many years of prison; that you cannot deny. He thinks enough of you to suppose you will admit this."

"I do," Trent said.

"Ordinarily my brother would never have given another thought to what he did for you. Personally he liked and admired you. When he was confronted with this appalling disaster he called first upon those men with whom for many years he had been intimate. They failed him. Then he thought of you, and put me in possession of those facts of your career which I have mentioned."

"What can I do?" Trent demanded. He recognized that he indeed owed much to the unfortunate Sutton, and he was ready to pay the debt; he had no thought of evasion. "How can I help? If it's money for a new trial, I can certainly be of assistance." His recent investments had been fortunate ones.

"It is not money," Campbell Sutton returned. "I have that. It is something that none of his friends had. In choosing you my brother was not selecting you as the best of a group; he was picking you as the only individual of that group."

Marked uneasiness preyed upon Anthony Trent. What qualities had he that raised him above his fellows? Unwillingly he was forced to admit that there was one thing—should he call it a sport or vocation?—where he had been pre-eminent and without a peer.

"Your brother rates me too highly," he said.

"On the contrary he assigns you your rightful position. You are the only man he knows, or has heard of, who can bring to a successful issue the desire of his heart. Do you know why my brother received that monstrous sentence?"

"I heard it was attempted murder and embezzlement. I could not believe it of him."

"Nevertheless a judge and jury convicted him of using trust monies to cover market losses. It was proved that he had falsified entries."

"Why did he attempt murder? Was that charge justified?"

"He did not try to murder Grant. He tried to injure him, I admit. He found that the man he trusted had betrayed him. Mrs. Sutton was a very beautiful woman who loved gaiety. My brother provided for her lavishly. He thought it a high and noble quality in her that she did not, like many other wives, seek to hold her husband back from going overseas. But he had a premonition that he would never return, and decided nearly all his fortune to her. It is not a pleasant tale. Mr. Trent. She sent him off because she had grown fond of Payson Grant, and Payson Grant, having control of my brother's business, sought to effect his ruin. That is the whole story."

"Unfortunately my brother conducted his own defense. He could have chosen no poorer counsel. The sight of Grant made him forget everything. He insulted the judge; he contradicted his own testimony. I believe he was for the time insane. He threatened when the trial was over he would kill Grant. In view of the amazing mess he made of it, ten years was a light sentence. He is now doing what he can to prepare enough evidence to justify petitioning for a new trial."

"Surely that won't be easy?"

"Almost impossible for him, situated as he is; and just as difficult for me, who am a quiet man, averse to society and unused to mixing with my kind."

Trent started to cross-examine.

"You are his only brother. Are you also afraid of justice?"

"There is nothing in Campbell Sutton's life that can cause him alarm. The manner was rather grandiose, almost absurd."

Trent leaned forward and watched his expressions.

"Then why does an honest man

need to clamber over roofs and enter like a burglar?"

"For two very excellent reasons," said Campbell Sutton, without that momentary pause which would tell his hearer that he was lying. "One is that your front door defied my efforts. Another, that I should not be surprised if Payson Grant had made a shad-owed. He knows I have sworn to make him pay; in his place I should keep an eye on an enemy likely to be dangerous."

Trent thought there was no good purpose served by evading the issue. Campbell Sutton had come neither for money nor sympathy.

"What do you want me to do?"

"In brief, this: you must force a confession from Payson Grant which will exonerate Frank."

"Grant won't make any statement," Trent said. "Why should he? The law has given him ten years to enjoy stolen property."

"It is the only way. For my part I should be forced to give up the problem as insoluble. With you it is different; you have at your fingers' tips the technique of crime. For you it should merely be entertainment."

"I have abandoned, forever, what you term the technique of crime. What money I have is at Captain Sutton's disposal," Trent said coldly, "and any other legitimate effort will be given gladly, but I will not go back to the old ways."

"One appreciates these delicate scruples and honors you for them," I expected them, in fact. But what concern is now is how soon you can start to pay your debts to a man unjustly condemned to ten years of imprisonment. You would have got more than that but for him."

"I am not going to dispute your brother's services," Trent said quietly. "But if I am forced to it I must point out the difference. It cost him no more than a momentary twinge of conscience to do what he did for me. Consider the situation. It was at a time when every man was needed, and I had a definite use. If your brother had sent me back home under guard he would have lost a man he relied on and also the men detailed to guard me. He shut his eyes to what I had done because he had a shrewd idea I had finished with that sort of thing. And, perhaps, he thought the work I was doing was risky enough to offer small chance of my getting through. For that, I am asked to take the risks of blackmailing Payson Grant. I don't welcome that sort of thing now. I refuse to put my head in a noose for any man."

"You will admit that you could, by some method yet to be determined, abduct Payson Grant and hold him until he confessed?"

"It would be difficult, but I suppose it could be done."

"Then you admit the task is not impossible. You have conceded that you might accomplish it and remain undetected. If that is so, Mr. Trent, why not accept it as the lesser risk?"

"Less than what?"

"Then going to prison for the Aporthe robbery, for instance."

Trent's eyes narrowed. "You would denounce me for the things that are past after knowing I am through with that life?"

"I am sorry, but that is the only way."

Trent laughed. It was an unpleasant laugh that should have warned the other man he was in danger.

"I thought I had finished with violence and crime. God knows I want to forget it. But there's a limit beyond which no man living shall push me. I will not do as you say even for your brother, and I will not go to jail because you denounce me to the police."

"What course is left to you?"

"One that I would rather not take, but one I will readily accept rather than what you propose. Listen for a moment. You are here in my rooms. Technically at least you are a burglar. There is no reason that I should not shoot a burglar, is there?"

"My brother rather thought you might be inclined to violence and perhaps anxious for my safety, arranged if anything prevents by communication with him on or before a given date to call in the warden. Naturally he would claim the rewards that have been offered for you."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Scientists Frown on Idea of Divining Rod

Letters are frequently received by the geological survey, Department of the Interior, asking for the names and prices of the best makes of instruments guaranteed to find diamonds, gold, silver and other metals, and especially buried treasure. The claims of vendors of mineral rods and other devices said to be effective in locating precious metals and buried treasure are considered fraudulent by the geological survey. The dip needle or miner's compass has been used with some success in prospecting for iron and other magnetic ores, but the successful use of such an instrument requires considerable experience in re-

veying, together with the ability to make accurate mathematical observations and deductions. Various types of electrical prospecting devices, the seismograph and the torsion balance, have aroused considerable interest during the last few years. These devices, however, are most complicated and require the services of technical experts specially trained in their use. They would be of no service to one not versed in the principles of geology and physics.

There are 7,000,000 more automobiles in the United States than there were three years ago.

Community Building

Definite Pattern for Cities Seen as Vital

The growing practice of fitting American cities to a definite pattern rather than allowing them to grow as they will is disclosed in a report of the civic development department of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States on city planning and zoning accomplishments.

This practice, which originated twenty or more years ago, has steadily grown until at the present time more than 600 American cities have adopted some form of city planning.

"City planning," the report explains, "is the proper co-ordination of civic development, to the end that a city may grow in a more orderly way and provide adequate facilities for living, working and recreation."

"To serve the community best a comprehensive city plan must co-ordinate all physical improvements, even at the possible expense of subordinating individual desires. City planning applies the fundamental principles of business corporations to civic development. It means the budgeting of future improvements to obtain an orderly and uniform growth for the entire community and prevent overexpansion of one phase of development at the expense of others."

Health Department Is County's Great Need

Are you living in a county without an organized health department? asks Dr. R. G. Beachley in Hygeia, the health magazine, published by the American Medical association.

If you do, you are not receiving proper health protection from your local government. State departments of health cannot carry on intensive health work in every county in a state. Therefore the only way to maintain proper health standards is to have an efficient health department in every county.

No investment can yield greater dividends than money for public health, Doctor Beachley continues. A whole-time health department will reduce the amount of sickness from such diseases as typhoid fever, diphtheria, smallpox and scarlet fever by almost 75 per cent during the first five years of its existence, he declares.

The typical health department consists of a physician who is a graduate of a medical college with special training in public health work; one or two graduate nurses who have studied public health; and a clerk-stenographer. If possible, a laboratory should be provided.

Shade Trees a Necessity

"The city of fine shade trees is the city beautiful" — Charles Lathrop Pack talking—"When the traveler gives thought to the world's most beautiful cities, he thinks instinctively of Washington and Paris; and in thinking of them he delights in the memory of their wealth of trees. In each of these cities great architects and gifted artists have created buildings of rare splendor and stately grace. The chief charm of both cities however, is found in the magnificent shade trees which line their streets and beautify their lawns, parks and public grounds. Who can picture Sixteenth street or Massachusetts avenue, or any of the streets of Washington deprived of shade tree beauty? Visualize without their trees the city streets and parks with which you are familiar, and see what becomes of the City Beautiful!"

Western Architecture

The western, or prairie, type of architecture derives its chief characteristics from the western prairies on which it originated; the horizontal elements in the design being heavily accented, as against the more usual practice of emphasizing vertical lines, such as is done in French and English small home planning.

The western type of home usually is built in square, box-like shape, the roof low-pitched and with a widely spreading overhang. Detail work is heavy, and the windows carry out the squareness of the home in their own shape. They are used with or without dividing mullions.—Exchange.

No Aid to Walls

Bureau of standards tests have demonstrated that wetting the bricks will not add to the compressive strength of brick walls. Clay brick walls will be as strong when aged in air for 60 days as they will be if kept damp for a period of about one week after construction, the tests reveal.

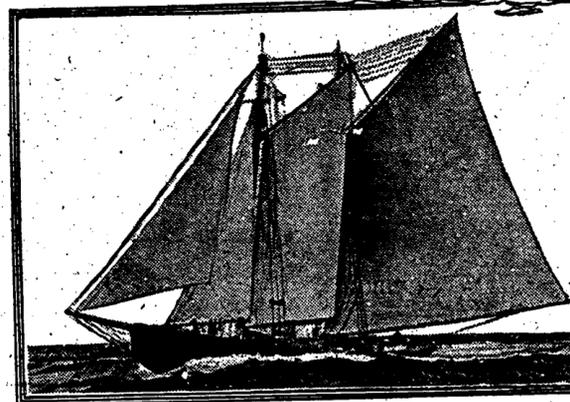
Unfair to Home Town

When a boy from a country town goes to a city and makes good, his neighbors seem to think that some miracle has been performed, or that he acquired all his prowess away from home.—Waldport (Ore.) Tribune.

Resists Rot and Vermin

Sheet steel, because of its resistance to rot, is coming into wide usage for pergolas, trellises and other garden furniture. Bugs and gnats do not infest the steel products and boring birds have no effect on them.

ON THE GRAND BANKS



Fishing Schooner of the Grand Banks.

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

THE wind and waves of the Newfoundland banks still train real sailors in an age of steel hulls and steam and motor propulsion that has almost seen the handers of sail cloth disappear from the Atlantic.

These surviving sailors are the crews of the beautiful fishing schooners that sail out of the fishing ports of Newfoundland, the Maritime provinces of Canada and the New England states of America; and the ports which claim most of them are Lunenburg, in Nova Scotia, and Gloucester and Boston, in Massachusetts.

These deep-sea fishermen are a distinctive type peculiar to the North American Atlantic coast. Racially they are from the sturdy pioneer breeds of Highland Scotch, Hanoverian German, West Country English, and West Irish which settled in Newfoundland, eastern Canada, Maine, and Massachusetts when America was young.

Physically, the American deep-sea fishermen are strong-muscled and able to endure hardship. They are not stum or city products, but are mainly raised in sea-coast villages.

Ashore, the Bank fisherman is not conspicuous. He talks, acts, and speaks pretty much as any other class of American worker.

But it is at sea that the Bank fisherman manifests his distinctiveness and the splendid inherited qualities of the type are seen to advantage—daring initiative, skill in seamanship, and ability to endure long hours of heavy labor and the rigors of seafaring in small vessels during the varying conditions of weather on the North Atlantic.

In the North American fisheries the fast-sailing and seaworthy schooner still remains as the prime means of producing fish from the western Atlantic "banks," and the greater part of the fishing is done from small boats known as dories, which are carried by the schooner and launched upon the fishing grounds.

It is this dory fishing which makes the American fisherman, and in that terms is included the Canadian and Newfoundlanders, a distinct type from his colleagues in other countries, and adds to his vocation a hazard and labor which calls for certain sterling qualities to surmount.

The modern Bank fishing schooners are undoubtedly the handsomest commercial sailing craft afloat. They are built of wood and range from 100 to 150 feet in length, with a tonnage of from 80 to 175 tons. Their lines are fine and designed for speed, but weatherliness has been so well combined in the model that neither quality has been sacrificed. True, they are terrible craft for jumping about in a breeze and sea, but they seldom ship any heavy water on deck during a blow, unless "knocked down" or "tripped up" by squall or irregular wave.

The orthodox Bank schooner is two-masted—there have been three-masted—and the sails carried are mainsail, foresail, forestaysail, or "jumbo," and jib. These are known as the four "lowers."

Work on Shares.

Every Bank fishing schooner is a sort of seafaring democracy. The crew works the ship on a co-operative basis, with the skipper us sailing and fishing "boss." In some craft the gang are shipped on the share system, their remuneration consisting of an equal share of the proceeds of the catch after the bills for victualing, ice, salt, bait, cook's wages, and other incidentals have been paid.

The schooner takes a quarter or a fifth of the gross stock, and this she pays her owner for the hire of the vessel. Out of this share come the cost of insurance and upkeep, but in good seasons, prior to 1914, many schooners paid their cost of construction within twelve months. In those days, however, a Banker could be built for \$12,000; nowadays they cost several times as much.

There are voyages where the men draw \$70 each for a week's work, and others where they make but \$45 in two months. The Goddess of Luck has something to do with the fisherman's remuneration, but the man who fish steadily throughout the year with a hard-working skipper usually make a good income, though it is never commensurate with the risks they take. The passage to the Banks may be a run from 50 to 500 miles and it is usually made in the quickest possible time.

When the vessel has run her distance, the "spot" the skipper has been making for is found by the lead. The sounding lead is a fisher's skipper's other eye and he is usually an adept in determining his position by means of it.

While there are many fishing captains who can navigate by solar and stellar observations, yet the majority find their way about by dead-reckoning, using compass, chart, log, and lead, and their accuracy is often startling.

The sample of the bottom brought up by the soap or tallow on the lead and the depth of water give most skippers an exact position after two casts.

If the gear has been baited and the weather is favorable, the skipper sings out, "Dories over!" The dory-mates, who hold the two top dories on the port and starboard "nests," prepare their boats for going overside by shipping the thwart and jamming the bottom-plugs in.

Oars, pen-holds, bailer, water-jar, half-knife, gurdy-winch, bucket, gaff, sail and mast, and all other boat and fishing impediments are placed in each little craft, and it is swung up out of the nest and overside by means of tackles depending from the fore and main shrouds.

Two fishermen secure their tubs of baited lines and jump into the dory, which is allowed to drift astern. The painter is made fast to a pin in the schooner's taffrail and the dory is towed along by the schooner. As the other dories are launched, they are dropped astern, made fast to each other, and towed by the schooner.

Setting the Lines.

When all the dories are overside, the skipper, at the wheel of the schooner, determines the direction in which he wants to set his lines, and the dories are let go, one at a time, as the vessel sails along. A schooner "running" ten dories will have them distributed at equal distances along a four or five-mile line and No. 1 dory is often out of sight from the position of No. 10.

When the last dory has been dropped the skipper will either "jog" down the line again or remain hovering in the vicinity of the weather dory while the men are fishing.

In the dories, when the schooner has let them go, one fisherman ships the oars and pulls the boat in the direction given him by the skipper, while the other prepares the gear for "setting."

The end line of the first "tub" of baited long-line is made fast to a light iron anchor to which a stout line and buoy-peg is attached. This is thrown over into the water, and the fisherman, standing up in the stern of the dory with the tub of long-line before him, proceeds to heave the baited gear into the sea.

The picking up of these tiny buoys and flags, scattered over five or six miles of ocean, is quite a knack, and the fishing skippers seem to possess an uncanny sense of location in finding them. Schooners have been forced to leave their gear in the water and run to port for shelter in gales of wind, and have returned two or three days afterward to pick it up again without much trouble.

When the lines have been hauled and the last anchor is up, the fishermen row or sail down to the schooner, which is generally hovering around like a hen keeping guard over her chickens. The dory rounds up alongside the vessel, the painter is caught by some one aboard her, and, after handling up their tubs of long-lines, the two fishermen pitch out their fish upon the schooner's decks.

In summer, fog is the fisherman's worst enemy. Dories may be strung out when it is fine and clear, and before they can be picked up again they are blanketed from view in a wet, sight-defying mist.

The skippers are wonderfully clever at locating the hidden dories, but it often happens that some cannot be found, and their names are listed with the yearly death toll of the Banks.

But there are not many casualties, considering the frequency of the fogs, and on one occasion 50 dories were reported astray from their vessels and all were either picked up by other schooners or else rowed in from the Banks to the land. Some of the distances stray fishermen have rowed in dories seem incredible, but a pull of 150 to 175 miles in rough weather and without food is not an annual accomplishment.

SUPERWHEAT GROWN NOW WITHOUT SOIL

Produced in Water by Means of Artificial Light.

San Francisco.—Growth of a super-wheat that reached maturity in 13 weeks with neither soil nor sunlight was announced here by the University of California.

The announcement follows completion of lengthy research in a laboratory on the university campus by Prof. A. R. Davis of the division of agriculture chemistry and Prof. D. R. Rogstad of the division of plant nutrition.

The experiment is recognized by these scientists as of the widest possible import.

The wheat was grown, it was revealed, in a greenhouse laboratory, where artificial light was furnished by means of 12 argon-filled lamps of 300 candlepower each and where jars of water containing the chemical elements necessary for plant growth replaced the soil which ordinarily contains them.

The quality of the wheat at maturity, the professors declare, was much higher than that raised under field conditions and could be classified as being of a "super-mature."

The fact that the wheat was grown to maturity in 13 weeks, a previously unheard-of achievement, demonstrates, according to the investigators, that the length of the light period is important to growing plants.

The lights applied to the wheat plants were turned on for 16 hours a day, and this kept them growing rapidly. With the doubling of the light exposure the plant development was multiplied by four, the professors revealed, and when the light was applied for a full 24-hour day the growth was "astounding."

Previous experimenters in this pioneer field were troubled by the infrared, or heat, rays from the lamps and used a water screen to solve the problem. But this was an unsuccessful solution, and Professor Davis found the correct one. He circulated air through the glass chamber by means of an electric fan.

It was established that the sun rays which contribute to plant growth were present in the electric light rays, even to the longer ultra-violet rays.

Lightning Rods Aid in Protecting Neighbors

Pittsfield, Mass.—Tall buildings and lightning rods mounted on high towers protect neighboring structures from lightning, provided they are not so high as to extend out of the cone of protection. This protected area extends around the base of the high building for a distance of between two and four times its height.

Mr. Peek's investigations have been made with artificial lightning at pressures of as high as 3,500,000 volts. These man-made flashes have been used on small models of buildings. However, confirmation of his discoveries was obtained by studying a natural electrical storm that occurred in New York last summer, and during which the New York World building was struck. Though this building is close to the Woolworth tower, and is in the 1,100-foot circle around its base that is protected, the dome of the World building extends for about 100 feet outside the cone, and that is the reason that it was struck, explains Mr. Peek.

Practical application of these experiments, says Mr. Peek, has already been made in California, in safe guarding oil storage tanks from lightning. Several tall rods, placed outside the big reservoirs, provide overlapping cones of protection and reduce the danger to a minimum.

Some Vision

Philadelphia, Pa.—Eddie Rickenbacker foresees three-day trips to Europe within three years, six super-highways 400 feet wide from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast and air-plane fields on decks above railway yards.

New Rustless Wheat on Market in 1929

St. Paul, Minn.—With only 125 bushels of the seed available, the Minnesota agricultural experiment station will not market its new rust-resistant wheat until 1929.

Andrew Ross, director of the station, says the present supply will be planted in 1928 under conditions that will insure still greater development and that seed likely will be made available to Minnesota farmers in 1929.

The new wheat is a cross between Marquis, the standard bread wheat of the Northwest, and the durum lumilo. It is highly resistant to rust and at the same time of good milling quality. When offered for seed it likely will cost 25 per cent more than ordinary wheat.

USE OLD AUTO TIRES TO MAKE NEW SHOES

Saloniki Peasants Use 50,000 Casings a Year.

Washington.—Discarded American automobile tires that once were dispatched to rubber salvaging plants now are being made into shoes for peasants of Saloniki, Greece. It is reported that 50,000 casings are imported annually to meet the demand. Each tire makes three shoes.

"Saloniki is famous as a city of refuge," says a bulletin from the Washington (D. C.) headquarters of the National Geographic society. "That fact accounts for its enormous peasant population to whom the new footwear is a luxury."

"When the Spaniards persecuted the Jews in the fifteenth century, some of them fled as far east as Saloniki and their descendants now help make up the city's large Jewish population, which numbers nearly that of the Greeks. And in recent years a human deluge of Greeks who were driven out of Turkey swelled the census figures from about 150,000 to more than 260,000."

"The original Salonikians are lost in the shuffle of nationalities represented among the inhabitants," continues the bulletin. "On any busy corner one will see nearly as many different races as sit in a session of the League of Nations. There are Greeks from all parts of the peninsula, Albanians, Italians, Russians, Germans and natives of every Balkan state. Some of their families are among the oldest inhabitants, human remnants of the early occupation of the city when it was a foothold in the hands of empires, including the Macedonians, Saracens, Normans, Romans, Venetians, Bulgarians and Turks."

Rival of Constantinople. "Even with such a mixture, Saloniki has maintained its prestige as one of the most important ports of southeast Europe. When the Balkan states are at peace and the port is used as an outlet to the sea, it rivals Constantinople."

"The fine buildings which form a solid wall on the land side of the quay, pierced only by streets leading up into the city, give Saloniki a modern appearance. Here and in the commercial district there are shops, coffee houses and a few fine old residences. The westerner at once notices a lack of parks and other open spaces, but a peep through an open door to a courtyard in a narrow side street reveals that most of Saloniki's beauty is hidden behind high walls."

"On the hills beyond new cottages of former refugees indicate that Saloniki has assimilated many of her newcomers from other lands, but thousands of them still live in the squalor of the Saloniki slums."

"In the dirty streets barefoot women plod the rough cobble with loads of wood tied to their backs that one might hesitate packing on a donkey. Smiling, ragged water boys and girls in tatters carry their heavy jugs. Milkmen, too poor to own carts, are weighted down by two five-gallon cans resting upon their backs until their bodies are at right angles with their legs."

Use American Street Cars. "But with all its squalor and poverty Saloniki can boast of a glorious past. Several cities have been built on the site since it was founded more than 2,000 years ago. The present one is named for Thessalonike, a half sister of Alexander the Great. Cicero lived there for a time; Nero and Trajan decorated the city; it was once the temporary home of three emperors and it became famous in the Christian world as the place to which St. Paul addressed two of his letters."

"Successive fires and plunders have destroyed historic landmarks. One of its oldest existing antiquities is Varder street, which cuts across the city. It was a part of the old Roman highway from the Adriatic to the Rosporus, which earlier still was the Royal way of the Macedonia kings. Where the Roman legions, the phalanxes of Alexander and the immortals of Xerxes trod its surface, an American street car rumbles, driven by a modern Greek or Spaniard. In its course it runs under an old Roman arch."

"Some of the Saloniki churches survived the fury of the Middle ages and are the finest remains of the past. The Greeks have suffered by remaining in Saloniki under foreign regime, but one source of inspiration to them has been the sight of Mount Olympus towering among the hills to the southwest."

Find Way to Unroll Brittle Manuscript

London.—The aid of ultra-modern chemistry has been invoked to salvage another relic of the remote past. An ancient leather roll of Egyptian writing had lain unopened for 50 years in the British museum because it was so brittle that no one dared unroll it. Experiments with a broken fragment of the leather in the museum's laboratory, however, finally gave scientists a clue as to how to handle the mysterious manuscript.

Several thin coatings of celluloid were soaked into the pores of the leather, after which it was cemented with strong celluloid on a piece of celluloid-treated chemecloth. In this way it was unrolled without a break and pressed flat between two glass plates to dry. It remained perfectly flat after drying and can now be read with ease.

Warns Against Buying Seed Corn Carelessly

Washington.—Unless the buyer knows that the seller is reliable and can supply the kind of seed he offers, extreme care should be exercised in purchasing seed corn, the Department of Agriculture warns.

"Unfortunately," it says, "there are likely to be many individuals who will offer to sell crossed seed at a high price when the seed is little more productive, if any, than ordinary seed corn."

The supply of superior crossed seed, the department advises, is comparatively small.

Cat and Mouse Play

Salford, England.—A cat in the dispensary for sick animals has made a companion of a mouse she caught a year ago.

Removes Grease from Hair

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TRIBE'S REFUSE ONLY MONUMENT

Find Kitchen Middens Left by Calusa Indians.

Washington.—When the Calusa Indians, who dominated southern Florida when the Spaniards landed, and who were reported to have grown rich on the shipwrecked gold of the Conquistadores, became extinct, they left behind them as almost their sole monument the refuse of the food they ate. Their principal diet was shellfish and the shells they threw out piled up into heaps thirty feet high and hundreds of feet long.

The Smithsonian Institution's recent expedition under Henry B. Collins, Jr., determined the point about which there had been some uncertainty, that these shell heaps were really kitchen middens and not artificial structures with some other significance. The proof is that all the shell heaps investigated were stratified with ashes, small animal bones and other refuse from the kitchen.

The language of the Calusa, except for a few isolated words and place names, is lost. Little or nothing is known of their beliefs, customs or material culture. Some mounds of soft beach material and loose sand do exist, some of which were foundations for houses, and others burial mounds. Mr. Collins excavated several of these. His most important find was of twenty-five well preserved skeletons in a single mound.

Most of the bodies had been folded with the knees to the chin and buried very close together. The skeletons were excellently preserved. The burials probably took place before the coming of the white man, since only one bone was found with any evidence of disease and the artifacts associated with the burials were purely of native origin. The only objects in the way of mortuary offerings were pieces of broken pottery placed around the heads, an arrangement not known among other Indians. The mound contained no other artifacts.

Motor Police Seen as Most Efficient

Swampscott, Mass.—The way to efficiency in the small town police department lies through a completely motorized force, says Walter Francis Reeves, chief of the Swampscott police.

Chief Reeves is trying to put his idea into practice here and points out that the town's force has shrunk from twenty-one patrolmen and officers to fifteen men. With the decrease and diminished expenses have come motor equipment, and, the chief asserts, a far more efficient police service.

Reeves believes that every town in the United States should motorize its force. His plan would banish the old-time "sidewalk pounder" and would put all policemen except traffic men in well equipped vehicles, automobiles or motorcycles with sidecars.

A criminal, he said, can keep tab on the old-time patrolman, but he cannot tell when the motor-mounted policeman may show up at any given spot. In suburban and thickly settled town districts alike, he says, police are needed who can be summoned at top speed.

Asiatic Monkey Aids Yellow Fever Research

New York.—Man's study of yellow fever, the mysterious tropical disease that once took heavy toll in the western hemisphere, has been expedited by the achievements of a little band of scientists now at work in West Africa.

The yellow fever commission of the international health board, Rockefeller foundation, has found an Asiatic monkey, similar to the familiar companion of the organ grinder, that is susceptible to the disease. Working with this primate, the commission has already made several important contributions to knowledge of the fever.

The experts have been able to transmit the virus consistently to the monkey, known as Macacus Rhesus, both by inoculation and by the primary infective agent, the mosquito. It has been found that the serum from recovered cases of yellow fever will protect monkeys against virulent blood, an important discovery because it indicates the possibility of treating human patients in like manner.

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A LADY COMPANION WANTED

(By D. J. Walsh.)

BETH sighed as she opened the newspaper and cast her eye over the "Help Wanted" column. She had been in Honolulu two weeks and as yet not a sign of work. It was beginning to worry her, especially since there remained in her small account not sufficient money for passage back to San Francisco.

Certainly nothing for her unless she wanted to take a job as somebody's cook. Beth wasn't so sure that she knew enough about cooking anyway. From the "Help Wanted" her eyes strayed to the personal column. Now as a rule this column in Honolulu newspapers does not amount to much. But on this day was:

"Woman desires lady companion for trip to the coast. Fare and return for company. Apply in person at 2245 Makiki Heights."

One minute later Beth was getting ready for that interview. She was certain it was exactly the thing for her. But wasn't she in luck, though, to have seen that advertisement! She dressed herself in a little green and white sports suit that she had been inveigled into buying by an ingenious saleswoman. But she gave thanks to the woman at the moment. Green was certainly her color and quite lucky, too—some one had said. Bits of bronze hair peeped from beneath a small green hat that hid almost all of one brown eye. Still Beth had another eye that was quite uncovered, and two cheeks of rose, and a nose and lips so fashioned that one would know at once that she was extremely pretty.

She took a taxi and was set down before the entrance of an imposing home. A soft-footed Japanese woman admitted her. As she entered, something told her that she was not the only girl in Honolulu who had read that notice.

There was a row of chairs about the room—every one tenanted by a woman desirous of exchanging company for passage.

Beth hesitated and then stopped where she was. There was no place to sit, certainly. No one offered her a chair. One woman of doubtful age, after an interval during which she had looked Beth over from her little green hat to her white toes, sniffed audibly.

Her attitude said plainly that if was a sin to have so much beauty wrapped up in one person, and she did hope this woman would want real companionship and not a picture to travel with her.

A step was heard. There was a general shifting of chairs and rearrangement of feet. An expectant hush greeted the appearance in the doorway of a man. He looked about uncertainly for a moment, then his eyes fell upon Beth. It might have been that she was standing in his line of vision or that she seemed so cool in green, but he smiled and beckoned her to follow.

"This is for my aunt," he explained after he had offered her a chair. Then Beth saw that he was young, much younger than he had at first appeared. "She has left it all to me," he smiled as his eye ran over her neat figure. "Let me see—she wants mostly some one that pleases the eye and speaks tolerable English. . . ." He walked to the window and threw open the shutters. Beth gasped as she took in the panorama of the city from the Diamond Head fortress to the Pearl Harbor locks. He watched her face keenly as she stood there drinking in the beauty of the tropic scene.

"Would you stay to luncheon and meet my aunt?"

They wanted her to remain the day with them so that her personality could really be probed, Mr. Cramer assured her. It frightened Beth at first, but the little gray-haired lady was so delightful that she forgot entirely she was on probation.

Beth and Mr. Cramer swam in the surf at the beach while aunt looked on wistfully from the pier, her white hands folded idly in her lap.

Mr. Cramer watched Beth as he floated lazily on the water—watched her struggles with the difficult crawl stroke. Then with a strong rippling movement he was beside her. "This is the way you must learn first," he demonstrated.

"Now let me support you for a moment while you get it," he offered. Little rivers of emotion quivered through Beth as she became conscious of muscles like twisted steel.

"Tomorrow is Sunday," he announced irreverently as he helped her. "You must dance with us tonight and stay tomorrow—you will be able to, I hope." His blue eyes were bent on her eagerly.

"But your aunt—" she began. "I am arranging this. You will, won't you?" he begged.

"Well," she hesitated. "I must—there's something I must do then."

They waited for her downstairs while she bought an evening gown. She must have it; even though it took most of her remaining cash. A wave of fear passed over her when she considered the possibility that she might not suit after all. . . . Surely after all this there would be no possibility of that. . . . But she couldn't think such gloomy thoughts long when before her in the mirror was that vision in metallic and gold cloth. . . . besides the saleswoman was playing the part of the siren. . . .

"It was made for you, my dear,"

she wheedled. "It turns that bronze hair positively red!"

It was a perfect dream of a night. Such a night as would happen to a girl once in a thousand years. Beth was thinking this as she stood on the balcony with Mr. Cramer by her side. The sobbing of the native music in the ballroom and the movement of many feet came to her ears like an echo from the past. Already she was thinking of Mr. Cramer as Jimmy. (His aunt called him James.) Jimmy had been unutterably lovely to her. . . . His little thoughtful attentions. . . . his perfect manners. . . . She thought with a little twist of her heart that she would have to say good-bye to him when she sailed. Of course they would accept her—after this. The ugly little doubt crept in to spoil the moon-swept night. . . . It would be nothing less than black tragedy to her—if they didn't! With that expensive gown she had bought. . . . She began to feel a little sorry that she had bought it. She might have made her old one do. . . .

But there was the wall of the guitar and the throb of musical voices back there, and here the splendor of the moon-washed island before her. She couldn't be sorry for long. "You are a sweet child," Jimmy was behind her there and his arms creeping slowly about her. "I envy aunt her trip—in fact, I think I may go along. . . ." She felt more than saw two blue eyes, rather darker now, peeping into her face. There was a faintly sweet breath on her cheek, then it was pressed suddenly into a button of a man's coat. . . . She wasn't thinking of the pain the button made. She was exulting that the doubt of a moment before had vanished. They would take her now. Hadn't he said so? Something, though, caused her to ache dully in some spot or other. It was like no pain she had ever experienced. They danced a while then. No need to talk. Perhaps it was the cadences of the music. . . . She was just slipping through the living room to the balcony—all alone this time—when she heard voices. She knew them both. One was his and the other was the soft, cultured voice of his aunt. "I don't see how I can find another at this late date," she was saying. "James, you should have told me before!"

"Well, aunt, dear, I didn't know it before, either—" he laughed slightly. "But you wouldn't think of sending her with you?"

"No, but—tomorrow will do—" There was his laughter again. . . . The blood in Beth's body seemed frozen. The scoundrel! She could have scratched him. To keep her hopes high when he knew all the time she wouldn't be hired. Tears burned her eyes. She tried to keep them from falling on the new gown. Yes, and there was the gown—her money—

She turned and ran out then. They wouldn't need to tell her. She ran down the front steps and crossed the lawn, keeping within the shadows. Down the hill her delicate tissue slippers crunching the gravel and the dust mounting over her bronze head. What would she do? The words sang themselves over and over in her brain. Suddenly the lights of a car flashed upon her and it came to a stop with a screech of brakes. . . . "Beth!" babbled the excited voice of Jimmy as he swept her, tears and all, into his arms and carried her to the car. "Why—what does—why did you do this?" he asked as he took out a handkerchief and wiped the tears away. "I heard what you told your aunt. . . ." she sobbed. "And I didn't want to wait—let me go—" she begged. "You don't need to try to make it easy—" He drew her, resisting frantically, to his breast and held her there. "It's true," he said after she was quiet. "I don't want you to go away with aunt—that is—unless I will be able to go along and I don't know just yet whether I shall be or not—" "I thought—" he hesitated. "I thought if I could get away we might both go and call it a—honeymoon!—would you, Beth?" He didn't have to hold her then. In fact his arms had relaxed and still she lay there, hiding a happy smile in the sleeve of his coat. "What does aunt say?" she asked finally. "She is very much in favor of the honeymoon idea," he smiled. "You see she doesn't want anyone now but you either, and—" he turned her face to his. "I know I won't have anyone else."

Geronimo's Brain Not Equal to Webster's

The statement is often made that the brains of Geronimo and Webster were the same in weight. It is doubtful whether it is true. Dr. Alex H. H. Lick, curator of physical anthropology at the National museum, said on this subject: "I am unable to find any record as to the brain of Geronimo. But I knew him in life and he did not impress the observer—by any unusual size of the head. As to the brain of Daniel Webster, the brain weight was 1,518 grains, but judging from the large cranial capacity as well as the large external measurement, Doctor Jeffries, who made the autopsy, was of the opinion that the brain in its normal (present) condition weighed probably as much as 1,880 grains." Dr. Walter Hough, head curator of anthropology at the museum, also stated that he knew Geronimo and was impressed with the fact that he had a rather small head—

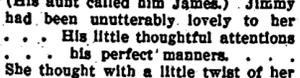
Pathfinder Magazine.

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 18-1928.

IN BAD HEALTH FOR SIX YEARS

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Gave Her Strength

Arpachoe, Okla.—"I want to tell you just what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was in bad health for about six years. My nerves were all to pieces. I could not sleep and wasn't able to do my housework. Now I feel so much better! I sleep like a baby. I can do all my housework, washing and ironing and feel fine all the time. I help my husband some in the field, too, so you see we have something to praise the Vegetable Compound for. I will gladly answer all letters asking about the Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine."



—Mrs. LUTHERA HANNA, Box 565, Westwood, California.

Removing the Cause. Stranger—I represent a society for the prevention of profanity. I want to take profanity entirely out of your life and—

Jones (calling to his wife)—I say, Mary; here's a man who wants to buy our car!—Straf's Stories.

Dr. J.D. Kellogg's ASTHMA REMEDY

No need to speed restlessly, sleepless nights. Irritation quickly relieved and rest assured by using the remedy that has helped thousands of sufferers. 25 cents and \$1.00 at druggists. If unable to obtain, write direct to: NORTROP & LYMAN CO., Inc., Buffalo, New York. Send for free sample.

IF MOTHERS ONLY KNEW. During these days how many children are complaining of Headache, Feverishness, Stomach Troubles and Irrregular Bowels and take cold easily. If mothers only knew what Mother Gray's Sweet Powders would do for their children, no family would ever be without them for use when needed. These powders are so easy and pleasant to take and so effective in their action that mothers who once use them gladly tell others about them. Save yourself a night of worry, by getting a package at your druggist today. Trial Package sent FREE. Address Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

One After Another. Teacher (to class)—In this stanza, what is meant by the line, "The shades of night were falling fast?" Bright Child—It means the people were pulling down the blinds.—Christian Register.

Keep Watch for the "Feverish Cold". If you are "run down" or out of condition, if sluggish bowels have allowed poisonous impurities to accumulate in your system, you are certain to suffer severely from "feverish" colds.

Dr. True's Elixir will ward off or lessen these attacks, because Dr. True's Elixir is made of tested herbs of pure quality that put the system in good condition, and relieve constipation.

The True Family Laxative. Economical family size \$1.20; other sizes 60c and 40c. Successfully used for over 76 years.

COMPLEXION IMPROVED QUICKLY. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Purely Vegetable Laxative. Move the bowels free from pain and unpleasant after effects. They relieve the system of constipation poisons which may cause pimples. Remember they are a doctor's prescription and can be taken by the entire family. All Druggists 25c and 75c Red Pack.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Dablia Root & Glad. Bulbs; strong, vigorous, husky, brilliant blooms, mixed varieties. \$1 per 12 postpaid; all orders received now will include extra. Bimer A. Maker, Swansea, Mass.

MINNESOTA HIGH GRADE HOLSTEIN Cows and heifers fresh and springing. In car lots or lots. T. B. tested. DODGE COUNTY CATTLE CO., West Concord, Minn.

LOG CABINS—NEW PLANS. Logs stand upright. Shaler and cheaper. Bigger with building instructions for 10' x 10' Blueprints. 40336 McCre, St. Louis, Mo.

Makes 625 to 825 Weekly, working evenings at home. Full particulars for a stamped self-addressed envelope. Fetrey Co., Cincinnati, O.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Cleanses, Stimulates and Promotes Growth. 40336 McCre, St. Louis, Mo.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and silky. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. 40336 McCre, St. Louis, Mo.

KREMOLA. W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 18-1928.

C. F. Butterfield

For a Short Time
We Are Selling a 1 lb. Box
of

Dartmouth Chocolates

For 59c

Regular Price \$1.00

BABY CHARIOTS



"A Quality Seal on Every Wheel"

Heywood-Wakefield

Flaring Sides \$11.50

Push to the Axle. Waterproof Upholstering. Any color — we recommend fawn. Other patterns \$8.25 to \$27.00, with hood if desired.

You can use while you pay.

If you cannot call, write or telephone 154-W. We will send pictures, descriptions and our special prices. You can make selection at home.

Combining Beauty
with Comfort

Here are only two out of twenty



Full Size Sleeper

Corduroy Upholstery. Balloon tires. Any Color — we recommend fawn or cafe.

Special at \$27.50

Other Carriages \$10 to \$35

EMERSON & SON, Milford.

NOW IS THE TIME

To order that SPRING SUIT for future delivery, while the line is complete. It is the best assortment of patterns we have ever seen in one line.

\$25, \$35 and \$45. Extra Pants at cost.

J. C. WARNE

Telephone 33-11

HILLSBORO, N. H.

Hillsboro Guaranty Savings Bank

Incorporated 1889

HILLSBORO, N. H.

Resources over \$1,350,000.00

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent, \$2 per year

Banking Hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m., and 1 p. m. to 3 p. m. Saturdays, 8 a. m. to 12 m.

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

You Can Bank By Mail.

The Antrim Reporter

Published Every Wednesday Afternoon

Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year
Advertising Rates on Application

H. W. ELDRIDGE, PUBLISHER
H. B. ELDRIDGE, ASSISTANT

Wednesday, April 25, 1928

Long Distance Telephone
Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the line.

Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.
Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.
Obituary notices and lines of flowers charged for at advertising rates, also will be charged at this same rate list of presents at a wedding.

For an Advertising Representative
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

Entered in the Post-office at Antrim, N. H., as second-class matter.



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"

Antrim Locals

Carroll Johnson is spending a week with relatives in Woodstock, Vermont.

H. W. Eldredge reported on Tuesday to do jury duty in the Federal Court, at Concord.

Born, at Peterboro hospital, April 20, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Rokes, of Antrim.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Robinson and son, William, Arlington, Mass., were guests of relatives in this place a portion of last week.

For Sale—Dry 4 ft. hard wood, \$9.00 delivered in So. Antrim or Bennington. Terms cash. L. R. Otis, Hancock, Tel. 35-11. Adv.

Wanted—To Rent. Five or six-room tenement, or single house, with bath and electric lights. Angus Nolan. Adv.

The Baptist church was closed on Sunday, as the pastor, Rev. R. H. Tibbals, accompanied the senior class, A. H. S., on their trip to Washington, D. C.

Muzzey's Furniture Exchange—Second-hand Furniture bought and sold. Lot of good goods on hand at present time. H. Carl Muzzey, Antrim, N. H. Phone 90-18. Adv.

An advertisement on this page today calls to the attention of our readers the fact that they can continually purchase at Day's Lunch certain cooked foods. Read the adv. and remember the articles and the prices.

The social part of the evening's program at the meeting of Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge on this Wednesday evening, will be the playing of home games. All members are earnestly invited to be present and take an active part.

Many were surprised to see the amount of snow on the ground on Sunday morning. Its weight carried the small trees and bushes to the ground, and broke a number of telephone wires. Several patrons were without telephone service during the day, as repairs were not all made till Monday. This snow storm was repeated on Tuesday morning.

High School Notes

The cooking class served a dinner Wednesday noon to the School Board, Superintendent Holden and Principal Chaffee. The dinner consisted of cream of celery soup, croutons, baked ham Southern style, potato croquettes garnished with peas, spinach greens, Parker House rolls, vanilla ice cream with pineapple sauce, cake and coffee.

A

Athletics

Norman Hildreth, Rupert Wisell and Lester Hill have entered the track meet, which is to be held under the auspices of the Boston University School of Business Administration, on May 3 and 4. The events are: Shot put, 220 yd. relay race, and an obstacle race. There will be a food sale in the Domestic Science room on Tuesday, May 1, at 8.30 o'clock, to help pay the expenses of the boys to Boston.

A

Prize Speaking

The sophomore and freshman prize speaking will take place on Friday evening, May 4.

Notice!

I forbid all persons harboring or trusting my wife, Nancy Weston West on my account, as I will pay no bills of her contracting after this date. Dated April 16, 1928.

Frank E. West,
Hillsboro, N. H.

Moving Pictures!

MAJESTIC THEATRE
Town Hall, Antrim

Wednesday, April 25
Men of Daring

Pathe Weekly Pictures at 8.00

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

Antrim Locals

Leonard Poor is spending the week with his parents in Milford.

Miss Elsie Mulhall is spending a few weeks with her aunt, Mrs. Nellie Burnham, in Bennington.

Miss Nellie Stowell, of Walpole, this state, has returned to Alabama Farm for the summer season.

Supper at the Methodist church on Wednesday evening, May 2, at 5.30 o'clock. Everybody invited.

Misses Anne and Mary Munhall are spending a season with relatives and friends in Boston and vicinity.

Mrs. May Currier and little grandchild, of Derry, are guests of Mrs. Sarah J. Gibney, at the E. A. Hurin home.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Corlew have been spending a few days the past week at their summer estate, Contoocook Manor.

Henry B. Pratt, Jr., who is a student at Mt. Hermon, Mass., has been spending a short vacation at his home here.

Edwin J. Whittemore, of Somerville, Mass., has been visiting for a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Phillip W. Whittemore.

Friday evening, April 27, is the date of the Minstrel Show at Bennington town hall, by local talent, under auspices of the Community Club.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Wilson, Hayward, Cochrane and Rev. William Patterson attended at Newburyport, Mass., the sessions of the Presbytery last week.

Patrick Muldoon has returned to town after a winter's stay in the vicinity of Boston, and is preparing to open up Maplehurst Inn for the summer season.

For Sale—Cottage house on Concord street known as the Leo Lowell house. Will sell for cash at a reasonable figure. Apply to D. B. Cram, Antrim. adv. 2t

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Turner and daughter, Eva, of Camden, S. C., and Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Proctor, of Hillsboro, were recent guests of Mrs. D. J. Flanders; the latter has recently returned home, after spending the winter in various places in Florida.

After a few months' interruption, the ladies of the Methodist society will resume their monthly meetings at their church parlors. On Wednesday afternoon, May 2, they will hold their next meeting, and supper will be served as usual at 5.30 o'clock. A general invitation is extended to the supper.

For Sale—Biographical Review of Hillsborough and Cheshire Counties; this book is in the best of condition, well illustrated and printed, and from a reference standpoint is a valuable publication. Anyone interested may learn more about this book by applying at the Reporter office. adv.

Preached to Odd Fellows and Rebekahs

On Sunday morning, at the regular hour of worship, Rev. William Patterson delivered a very acceptable address to the members of Waverley Lodge, No. 59, and Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge, No. 29. This was in observance of the anniversary of the founding of Odd Fellowship, and Rev. Patterson had invited these branches of the Order to attend divine worship at the Presbyterian church.

It was a wet and disagreeable day to be out, but some seventy-five men and women of the Order attended this service. In addition there was present a goodly number of other people and some from the Baptist society, as their house of worship was closed for the day.

The specially prepared sermon contained much of interest to the hearers and was one easily understood and well received. The special music by the union choir was fine and much enjoyed.

AUCTION SALE

By C. H. Muzzey, Auctioneer,
Antrim

Paul Koch, who is soon to remove from town and out of the state, will sell a lot of personal property, mostly household goods, at public auction, at his place of residence on Depot St., Antrim, on Saturday, April 28, at one o'clock sharp. For partial list of goods and other particulars, read the auction bills.

E. W. HALL AUCTIONEER

WINCHENDON, MASS.

Livestock, Real Estate and Household Sales a Specialty. Tel. 289-4 Winchendon, for an Experienced Service.

John R. Putney Estate Undertaker

First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer.

For Every Case.

Lady Assistant.

Full Line Funeral Supplies.
Caskets Furnished for All Occasions.
This day or night promptly attended.
Lowland Telephone, 18-1, at East Corner, Corner High and Pleasant Sts.
Antrim, N. H.

H. B. Currier Mortician

Hillsboro and Antrim, N. H.
Telephone connection

DAY OLD CHICKS!

S. C. White Leghorns
Barred Plymouth Rocks
\$22.00 per 100

The Plymouth Rocks are from accredited stock

Hatching Eggs \$8.00 per 100
Either breed

Order Early. Discount on quantities, also after May first

Free Circular

Arthur L. Poor
Antrim, N. H.

Real Estate

Including Homes and Business Propositions; Farms from one acre to 300; in and out of Antrim village.

We choose to show them six days a week. Honest dealing. Pictures on request.

W. E. MUZZEY,

Real Estate Antrim, N. H.

YARNS

of Pure Wool for Hand and Machine Knitting; also Rug Yarns. Orders sent C. O. D. Postage Paid. Write for free samples. 50 cents 4 ounce skein. Also wool blankets and sweaters.

CONCORD WORSTED MILLS

Department 18

West Concord, New Hampshire

For Sale

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

Fred L. Proctor

H. Carl Muzzey AUCTIONEER

ANTRIM, N. H.

Prices Right. Drop me a postal card.

Telephone 90-18

Junius T. Hanchett Attorney at Law

Antrim Center, N. H.

EZRA R. DUTTON, Greenfield Auctioneer

Property of all kinds advertised and sold on easy terms
Phone, Greenfield 12-6

Coal and Ice

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

HOLLIS ICE CO. COAL AND ICE

Antrim, New Hampshire

Fred C. Eaton Real Estate

HANCOCK, N. H. Tel. 38
Lake, Mountain, Village, Colonial and Farm Property

When In Need of FIRE INSURANCE

Liability or Auto Insurance

Call on

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

DREER & DREER

**DREER'S
GARDEN BOOK**

for 1928

WRITE now for a free copy and plan your garden this year in ample time to get the best results.

This invaluable book lists everything worth while in Seeds, Plants and Bulbs, with full cultural information.

HENRY A. DREER
1305 Spring Garden Street
Philadelphia, Pa.

DREER & DREER

FOR YOUR NEXT JOB OF PRINTING
GIVE THE REPORTER OFFICE THE
CHANCE TO DO IT IN A NEAT AND
SATISFACTORY MANNER

REMEMBER

That You Can Always
Get the Following at

Mrs. Day's Lunch

Jameson Block, Antrim, N. H.

BREAD, Large Loaf..... 11¢
CAKES, Frosted..... 14¢
COFFEE ROLLS..... 11¢ a doz.
PLAIN ROLLS..... 9¢ a doz.
DOUGHNUTS..... 23¢ a doz.
HOME BAKED BEANS..... 35¢ a qt.

WE SERVE THREE SPECIAL DINNERS DAILY
THE BEST FOODS AT THE LOWEST COST

ADVERTISE

In THE REPORTER

And Get Your Share of the Trade.

Moving Pictures!

DREAMLAND THEATRE
Town Hall, Bennington
at 8.00 o'clock

Saturday, April 28
Fans of Justice
with Dynamite, the Dog

Bennington.

Congregational Church Notices
Morning service at 10.45.
Sunday School 12 m.
Christian Endeavor 6 p.m.

Miss Annie Lindsey and her brothers are visiting relatives in Hancock.

Tenements to Rent. Apply to C. W. Durgin, Main street, Bennington.

Miss Cashion and Miss Genzler went to Manchester on Saturday for their vacation.

Mrs. Gust Dodge and sons, Gordon and Leonard, of Lowell, Mass., visited relatives here on Thursday.

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

Mrs. Frank Hart has been with her daughter, Mrs. Nelson, in Lynn, Mass., for six weeks, and has returned there again, as she is not yet well.

Master Donald Johnson has returned from Lynn, Mass., where he has been treated by a Specialist, the last seven weeks, for a severe stomach trouble.

On Thursday, Auxiliary members met at their hall and tied three quilts; there are still three more to do. A fine dinner was furnished.

All interest now centers on the Minstrel Show which takes place at town hall on Friday evening of this week. Tickets are on sale by the children.

The card party at S. of V. hall, on Friday evening, was well attended. Mrs. George Griswold had charge of it and furnished lunch of sandwiches, doughnuts and coffee.

The Community Club is soon to put on a minstrel show in the town hall. Mrs. Larabee, of Antrim, is coach, and it promises to be a fine thing. It will be given on Friday evening, April 27. Read the posters.

Frazier-Harrington

The marriage of Miss Bertha Frazier, who is a regular summer visitor at South Bennington, and Oliver A. Harrington, a brother to William F. Harrington, of South Bennington, took place last Saturday evening at St. Joseph's rectory, Lynn, Mass., and was a very pretty Spring wedding.

After the ceremony, a reception took place at Smiths hall, in the shoe city, with many Salem friends in attendance. The hall was attractively decorated with flowers, palms and plants of various kinds. A feature was the wedding arch with a white bell suspended from the center, under which the bride and groom received their many friends and relatives. About 150 people attended.

The bride's dress was champagne georgette over flesh satin with a picture hat to match. She carried a bouquet of pink roses. The bride's maid was Miss Eva Frazier, sister of the bride, and the best man was William D. Harrington, of South Bennington and Revere.

Music was furnished by an orchestra from Winthrop. The groom is foreman at the American Express quarters in North Station, Boston. Mrs. Harrington will resume her duties as cashier at the Salem Telegraph Office for a short time. They will make their home in Lynn. Mr. Harrington will build a Summer home in South Bennington.

Received too late for last issue.

The ladies of the S. of V. Auxiliary will meet on Thursday at their hall to tie quilts, five being ready.

Postmaster Messer is ill at his home with primrose poison on his face, supposed to have been contracted while handling wood.

The new piano is installed at S. of V. hall and we were treated to some fine music by Miss Genzler. The committee on entertainment furnished a treat of apple pie, ice cream and coffee. Next meeting the R's and W's have the social program.

The one hundred and second annual meeting of the Hillsboro County Association of Congregational Churches, held here on Tuesday, the 17th, was well represented by nearly all the churches.

Antrim Locals

Lost—A \$5.00 bill was lost Saturday, in the village. Finder please leave at Reporter Office. Adv.

The Grange will hold an entertainment and promenade at their hall on Thursday evening, April 26. Watch for posters. Free transportation from Antrim village; names may be left with Mrs. Alice Grayes or Campbell Paige.

The regular monthly meeting and supper of the ladies' aid society will be held at the Methodist church on Wednesday, May 2; supper at 5.30 o'clock.

At the annual session of the N. H. Methodist Conference, held at Lancaster, this state, Rev. William Patterson was appointed the supply for the local M. E. church.

C. W. Perkins was in Chittendale, Mass., one day last week to attend the funeral of Charles Howard, who many years ago resided for a while in Antrim, and will be remembered by some of our people.

Carl Heritage, a former Antrim boy, son of Mrs. and the late Joseph Heritage, was in town on Friday afternoon last greeting former friends. He was accompanied by Francis Grimes, also a former Antrim resident.

The village schools are enjoying a week's vacation and will reopen Monday, April 30, for an eight-week term. Miss Elizabeth Alden is with her parents in Auburn, Maine; Miss Alice Hunnewell, in Augusta, Maine; and Miss Bernice Buxton, at Bristol, this state.

The senior class of the Antrim H. S. with a number of friends, making up a very nice party, left Antrim by train on Friday morning last for Boston en route for a Washington trip. Several went to the railroad station to see them off. The senior class of the Hillsboro High is making the trip at the same time.

Friends all over New Hampshire are interested in the activities and movements of Lieut. Robert Fogg, of Concord, in connection with the German flyers and their Bremen plane so long marooned on Greenly Isle. Antrim is particularly interested because of the fact that Lieut. Fogg's mechanician, Caleb Marston, married an Antrim young lady, Miss Alice Thornton.

As I am leaving town, I wish to sell a 6 or 7 acre lot, with wood enough for family use and cutting about two tons hay; located in Bennington between Colby's and Bass Place. Apply to William H. Shouits, Jr.

with pastors or delegates from Antrim Centre, Francess town, Lyndeboro, Milford, Manchester, Wearo, Derry, Hancock and Penacook, making about 72 in all. The narrative of the state of the churches given by Rev. Earl F. Nauss, of Nashua, was instructive, helpful and in a measure encouraging; not so much stress was laid on the budget, but rather more on the educational and spiritual side of the problem. Miss Margaret Winchester, of Manchester, gave a most interesting talk on "Measuring Growth in Religion," showing great progress in teaching and getting to know what the pupil thinks. Mrs. M. F. Burbank, of Penacook, gave an address along Missionary lines, which was deserving of the attention it received, as was also the address of Mrs. Charles M. Warren, who is a missionary in Japan, entitled "Our World Task." The annual sermon was ably delivered by Rev. Homer Lane, of Milford. Communion service was conducted by Rev. Stoddard Lane, Manchester. The reports and discussions were most interesting, showing there are some right thinkers hard at work. An excellent dinner was served by the social committee to about ninety.

Famous Orchestra Coming to Bennington

The committee of the Fire Dept., at Bennington, announces to its many patrons and to the dance loving public of Bennington and vicinity, that they will present the famous Miner-Doyle orchestra of eleven musicians on Friday evening, May 4.

The Miner-Doyle orchestra comes from a successful New York City engagement where this orchestra was acclaimed as one of the best to be heard in New York this season. This team, whose work in the ballroom, radio broadcasting, recording and vaudeville fields, has made thousands of friends in every New England state, Canada and New York, in addition to the famous leaders, Charley Miner and Steve Doyle, will present Earl Hadden, entertainer, Ted Giblin, trumpet virtuoso, Frank Bechelder, drummer superb, and a galaxy of all star dance musicians.

A splendid entertainment program, dreamy waltzes and peppy fox-trots will be presented and there will not be one dull moment all evening. Get the date in your engagement book and plan to hear Miner-Doyle orchestra on May 4.

MICKIE SAYS—

EVERY SMART BUSINESS MAN KNOWS THAT TO MAKE MONEY, YA GOTTA SPEND MONEY, AN' THEY AINT NO BETTER WAY TO INVEST MONEY THAN IN ADVERTISING—AND TH' BEST AD MEDIUM IS YOUR OWN HOME PAPER.



CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian-Methodist Churches
Rev. William Patterson, Pastor

Thursday, April 26
Prayer and praise service, in the church vestry, at 7.30 p.m.

The Mission Study Class will meet with Mrs. Nims and Miss Jameson on Friday afternoon at 8 o'clock. Subject: The Negro in America and Africa.

Sunday, April 29
Sermon by the pastor, at 10.45 a.m.

Bible school at 12.
Y. P. S. C. E. at 6. Topic: Right Attitudes Toward the Religion of Others.

The installation of the pastor of this church will take place on Thursday evening, May 3, at 7.30 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Baptist

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, April 26. Mid-week meeting of the church at 7.30 p. m.

Sunday, Apr. 29. Morning worship 10.45. The pastor will preach on "The Church's One Foundation."

Church school at twelve o'clock.
Crusaders meet at four-thirty.

Y. P. S. C. E. meets at six o'clock. Topic, "Why Should We Try to Make All People Christians?"
Union service at seven o'clock. The pastor will speak on "Where is Thy God?"

W. R. C. Notes

Mrs. Emma W. Nay, Mrs. Jennie L. Proctor, Mrs. Mina Faulkner and Mrs. Hattie McClure represented the local Woman's Relief Corps, at the annual sessions at Concord. Mrs. Proctor was elected treasurer of the State Department W. R. C. for the ensuing year.

There was a good number out at the regular meeting of the Woman's Relief Corps on April 16, to hear the splendid reports by those who attended the Department Convention in Concord April 11-13. The delegates watched with interest the ritualistic work as done this year by the Rochester Corps; last year the Antrim Corps put on the same work with great credit.

Business in regard to Memorial Day was transacted. April 20 the Conference committee met with the G. A. R., Legion and Auxiliary committees and made plans for Memorial Day. It has been decided to have Rev. William Patterson as orator of the day. Antrim Band will furnish music. The date for making wreaths will be announced later.

A social hour followed and dainty refreshments were served.

Ethel Whitney, Press Cor.

Bargains!

Very Nice China Closet
Good Dark Oak Dressing Case, with bevel plate oval mirror.
Good Cornet
Lot Piano Music Rolls
Carl H. Muzzey, Antrim.

For Sale. Wood

I am all cleaned up on Dry Wood. Have any quantity of first-class Green Wood and some partially seasoned ready for prompt delivery; either 4 ft. or stove length. Send in your orders for your wants the coming season and same will receive prompt attention.
Fred L. Proctor, Antrim.

Will Preserve the Beauties of the Forests

From a recent release from the Society for Protection of N. H. Forests—Franconia Notch Campaign—the Reporter gleans the following statements which will be of interest to our readers: The fund for the purchase of Franconia Notch is over the top.

More than \$85,000 has been contributed by the Women's Clubs of New Hampshire.

Ashland was first over the top with Antrim a close second.

One hundred and forty-one cities and towns sent in more than they were asked to send.

More than 450 organizations contributed to the Notch campaign.

The Granges, nearly all units of the American Legion and the American Legion Auxiliary did their part.

Many individuals, including hundreds of school children from many cities and towns, have contributed to save trees in the Notch.

The plan is to maintain the interest of all contributors in the welfare and beauty of this famous Notch.

Governor Spaulding has closed the option upon this property, 6000 acres, extending seven miles along the Daniel Webster Highway in the heart of the White Mountains including Profile and the Flume. The price is \$400,000, payable June 1. Of this sum \$200,000 was appropriated by the Legislature of New Hampshire; \$100,000 by the late James J. Storrow of Boston and recently \$100,000 by means of general contributions in the campaign for Franconia Notch.

Odd Fellows District Meeting

This year the meeting of the Contocook Valley District will be held in Peterboro on the evening of Saturday, May 5. Penacook Lodge, I. O. O. F., of Nashua, confers the first degree. Arrangements are being made for a meeting of unusual interest and doubtless there will be a large attendance. The lodges in this district are located in Henniker, Hillsboro, Antrim, Peterboro and East Jaffrey.

Change of Time

Owing to the change of time in our mail service, effective April 30, the local postoffice will open at 5.30 a.m. and close at 7 p.m. The rural carriers will leave for their routes at 7.15 a.m.

The man who invests in sweet clover, manure and commercial fertilizers, better drainage, better cultivation, better irrigation, better labor, rather than buying or renting more land to farm under old methods, has small need to worry about increased tonnage or larger returns. The farmer has enough handicaps to overcome in the way of unfavorable weather conditions and other variables beyond his control, without further handicapping himself by neglecting the very essentials things which are under his control and which to a large measure help him to control the variable factors of weather, insect pests, disease, etc.—*Western Colorado Beet Grouser.*

Our experience during the past six years has demonstrated conclusively that higher wages with an increased per capita production is a sure road to prosperity and its attendant blessings of a higher standard of living. If people are all employed at remunerative wages, a demand is created for the increased productivity resulting.

Mrs. Day's Lunch is making special prices on home cooked food; read concerning them in the display advertisement on fourth page in this paper today.

Extract juice from 3 lemons; cut remaining lemon in thin slices, pour boiling water over sliced lemon and add remaining ingredients.

THE Strand Chearre
Hillsboro's Progressive Playhouse

Thursday, April 26
Legionnaires in Paris
See who won the war and why.

Saturday, April 28
Thomas Meighan, in
We're All Gamblers

Tuesday, May 1
Ben Lyon, in
The Reckless Lady

REPORTER RAMBLINGS

Touching the Topics That Are More or Less Timely

Placed your orders yet for garden seeds which will produce the beautiful vegetables as pictured in the catalogues?

The young lady in Boston who found a \$31,000 string of pearls on Friday, the thirteenth, and was rewarded with a check of \$1500 is not referring to it as an unlucky day.

It is reported that sentiment in favor of the auto tax repeal is growing in Congress. The 3% automobile tax involves \$68,000,000 a year. How the autoist will love the Congressmen if these millions are lopped off the annual levy.

President Coolidge may deliver a Memorial Day address at Gettysburg, Penn. Will it be necessary for him to say again that he "does not choose to run" for re-election?

New England will spend millions of dollars this year in building permanent roads. Our beautiful scenery coupled with beautiful roads will keep us in the front as "The Nation's Playground!"

Millions of people now know something about Greenly Island, who never realized this little stretch of land would give the German flyers and Irish co-pilot their first greeting, far from the millions waiting to welcome them.

Once again the amateur radio operator scores in giving the world first news, this time regarding the monoplane Bremen. These uncrowned heroes deserve every consideration the Government can give them.

A transatlantic captain declares that radio makes the weather bad, precipitates storms and raises havoc generally. When the static, the squealers and the howlers are all on duty at the same time it's easy to think the captain may be right in his assertion.

Churches in the United States in 1927 made a net gain of 573,723 members. This was 83,000 more than the preceding year. What can the enemies of religion say to this encouraging evidence that the country is growing better?

Kansas City streets will be gorgeously decorated for the Republican National Convention and, strange to say, the American flag will not be used. Bunting in profusion, eagles, elephants and various greeting signs will be seen in large numbers. The etiquette of the flag will be observed carefully.

Another auto safety drive is in process, with special emphasis on brakes and lights. The autoist who persists in neglecting to remedy defects which may result in death to others will be watched by the inspectors and should be deprived of the privilege of driving on the highways.

It is expected that Government insurance to ex-service men will be freed from several restrictions during the present term of Congress. That should please every doughboy who resents Government red tape, inefficiency and a general tendency to impose limitations on insurance benefits which belong to all veterans of the World War.

HOT-SPICED LEMONADE

4 lemons
1 quart boiling water
1 teaspoon whole cloves
1 cup sugar
6 cherries cut in small pieces
1 tablespoon minced crystallized ginger

Extract juice from 3 lemons; cut remaining lemon in thin slices, pour boiling water over sliced lemon and add remaining ingredients.

EGGS A LA GOLDENROD

Hard-cooked eggs are made as follows: Put eggs in boiling water and keep hot (but not boiling) 20 minutes. Eggs cooked in this way are better than when boiled. Allow one egg per person for a generous serving. Remove shells and cut in halves lengthwise; cut each half in four lengthwise strips. Over a piece of well-buttered hot toast, pour a hot medium cream sauce—1 cup milk to 2 tablespoons flour and 2 tablespoons butter. Arrange strips of egg white in circle (like petals). Force the egg yolk through a fine sieve and place in mound in centre. Peas may be added. Garnish with parsley.

BANANA CANOES

4 bananas
2 oranges
2 slices pineapple
Salad dressing
Berries or candied cherries
With a sharp knife cut a section of skin from the concave curve of the bananas, and carefully take out the fruit, leaving the skin in the shape of a canoe. Pare oranges; remove sections, and cut in pieces; mix with pineapple (cut in pieces) and an equal amount of banana pulp (cut in pieces). Fill the canoes with fruit; cover with Mayonnaise or French dressing; sprinkle generously with paprika; lay on bed of shredded lettuce, and garnish with berries or candied cherries.

WASHKOWSKY'S OLD SHOE

We call the attention of the American Bankers Association to the case of Mr. Washkowsky of Brooklyn. Mr. Washkowsky is hard working and thrifty, but like so many of us his education is defective; who is to blame for that we don't know. Mr. Washkowsky has been saving a part of his weekly wages for a long time, but hadn't told Mrs. Washkowsky where he was depositing his nest egg. That was a mistake, probably, but an inquiry into it belongs to another branch of education with which it is probable the bankers association cannot be held to have any concern.

But with Mr. Washkowsky's depository it has. He chose for that purpose an old shoe. He kept the shoe and its mate in his closet, and up to the other day had tucked away in one of them savings amounting to \$350. On that same other day Mrs. Washkowsky, rummaging Mr. Washkowsky's closet like a good housewife, seeking what she could throw away or transfer to another place where Mr. Washkowsky couldn't find it, as is the habit of good housewives, found this same pair of old shoes. We suppose she said to herself, Mr. Washkowsky not being present to have it said to him, "Isn't that just like a man?" and acting thereupon just like a woman she sent the shoes to the cobbler to be repaired. It was either that or the ash barrel for them, and being frugal and Mr. Washkowsky paying the cobbler bills anyway, she sent them to the cobbler.

A distraught man was Mr. Washkowsky when he next went to make a deposit in his old shoe. "What new place," he asked in that martyr tone affected by husbands on similar occasions, "have you found for my old shoes?" Mrs. Washkowsky told him, expecting to be praised for her thoughtfulness. Women—but that's another branch of education.

Mr. Washkowsky went to the cobbler and found his shoes, but not the money, which we cannot but feel is not remarkable. We hope he will find it, but he hasn't yet, which again should cause no astonishment.

But what we would like to hear from the American Bankers Association is what steps it is taking to discourage people of marple habits from keeping their money in stoves, shoes, mantle clocks, behind wall pictures, under floor boards and similar places. We have made no exact calculation, but from casual evidence we are inclined to believe there are enough funds hidden away in such places in this enlightened and progressive country to pay off the national debt. Not that we advise paying it off, because that would leave congress nothing to fuss with Mr. Mellon about; but if deposited in banks our banker might have some to lend when we need it, which he now never has; he says money is very scarce. We hold it is not; it is merely in Mr. Washkowsky's shoe.

Seeing that we have been pursuing education, or something called that, for several centuries, we cannot but feel this is a bad showing and that the bankers association is somehow responsible. It hasn't sufficiently impressed on the people that it has banks and what they are for. Mr. Washkowsky hasn't heard. And there are a lot of him in this country.—*Kansas City Star.*

Behanding Ax Unused

Visitors to the British home office in Whitehall, London, still see a relic of the Cato street conspiracy in 1830 in a behanding ax which is kept in a glass case. The ax has never beheaded anyone, but it was made to behead the conspirators. The five persons convicted were sentenced to be beheaded in the ordinary way but the authorities decided to hang them first and not take any chances. The beheading was done in public immediately afterward on the scaffold. It was performed with a surgeon's amputating knife by a masked "resurrection man" who was paid 20 guineas for his services.

Such Language!

From a merchant's notice to the public in Lungfussu, an open air market in Peking:
"Notice!! My dear customers! Please do not bring four ricksha boys with you when you come to Lungfussu to buy goods, because they want commission from us as they go. If we do not give them they will puzzle you by some bad words, as 'Too dear,' or 'Not good!'"

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Bedtime Story for Kiddies

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

Mr. Sun was having hard work on this day to keep it warm for the children who were picking spring flowers, particularly for one little girl who had gone in search of some violets and trailing arbutus flowers, and some ferns, and, perhaps, some star flowers.

He spoke to Mr. North Wind about it.

"They have been thinking lately that they were all through with the cold weather," he said.

Now Mr. North Wind was usually called Mr. Wind. He liked that better, because it made it appear that there was only one wind—at least only one wind of any real importance.

"Well," said Mr. Wind, "it's about time they got used to me. They had me all winter, and instead of being glad when I left on a visit they should have been very sad."

"They should be happy now that I'm back."

"And I had such nice visitors last winter. I shared my visitors, too, like

"Oh," sighed Mr. Sun, "I remember all your visitors. What work I did have to do this winter!"

"Oh dear, oh dear. I almost feel as if I couldn't shine any more, thinking of how tired I sometimes got."

And Mr. Sun hid his face behind a cloud and two great tears fell to the earth.

"Dear me," said the little girl, "I am afraid it is going to rain, and I won't be able to get my flowers."

"But, never mind, I shall go anyway. I think that Mr. Sun looks as if he had only gone behind a cloud for a minute."

"That's the way to talk about me," said Mr. Sun, beaming and shining again with all his might.

"I do like to be appreciated. That's what I like. To have the children glad to see me and to have them feel badly when they think I have gone away."

"You mustn't get discouraged these days," said Mr. Wind. "Winter is over, and all I can do is to talk about it."

"This is just a little cold snap I am giving you to let you know that I'm still thinking about you!"

Mr. Wind laughed one of his chilly laughs.

"That's so," said Mr. Sun, "summer is coming and spring is really here even if you have come back to have a little talk about your winter friends."

"I can't agree with you when you talk of your friends, Prince Sleet, King Blizzard and King of the Clouds, especially old Cloud King."

"We aren't friendly at all. It's not because we don't like each other."

"It's just because his ways aren't mine, and mine aren't his. He makes

the rain and his children are rain-drops.

"And the sun and the rain don't hobnob together except once in a great while when our dear friend the Rainbow comes out to make peace."

"But I must pay attention to shining now for the dear little girl who is picking flowers and who loves the big sunny world!"

So Mr. Wind took the hint and whistled a good-by!

(© 1938, Western Newspaper Union.)

HINTS FOR HOUSEKEEPERS

The little child should have the largest meal at noon.

For emergency mending of raincoats, galoshes, or even umbrellas, use adhesive tape.

To give roast meat a novel and delicious flavor, baste it with the juice left from spiced peaches or pears.

It pays to buy shoes that fit well, for they look better and last longer than those of poor quality, beside being more comfortable.

Oatmeal cookies, or dried fruits, such as prunes, figs, dates and raisins, contain iron and are good sweets for children of four and five.

Curdled soft custard may be made smooth by placing the upper part of a double boiler holding the custard in a pan of cold water and then beating the custard at once with an egg beater.

How to Make Strawberry Sun Preserves



Finest Strawberry Preserves Are Those in Which Sirup is Thickened by Sun's Rays.

(Prepared by the Bureau of Home Economics, United States Department of Agriculture.)

Many people think that the finest strawberry preserves are those in which the sirup is thickened by the sun's rays instead of by cooking over a fire. The flavor is more like that of the fresh berries, and the color is unusually fine. The bureau of home

economics tells how to make these sun preserves:

- 2 cups small berries (about 1 pound)
- 2 pounds selected berries
- 2 pounds sugar (granulated)

Select large ripe solid fruit, wash well, and cap. Crush and cook three cupsfuls of the smaller berries for three minutes, stirring all the time. Then strain. This amount of fruit should yield about one cupful of juice. To this juice add the sugar and heat slowly, until it is entirely dissolved. Drop the large berries into this sirup and allow the mixture to boil for one minute. Remove any scum, drain the fruit from the sirup, and place it carefully with the berries about one inch apart, on shallow pans.

Boil the sirup to a temperature of 105 degrees C, which requires about ten minutes, or until it is fairly thick. Pour this over the berries in a thin layer. Cover with window glass, allowing an air space on all sides. Place the pans in the sun and turn the berries over before the next day's sunning. Repeat this for three days, or until the sirup has formed a jelly. This amount yields a little over one pint of fruit. The success of this method of preparing strawberries depends upon the heat of the sun as well as the firm ripe condition of the fruit used. They should be taken into the house before the dew falls. In case there is rain before the jelly state is reached, the pans may be placed in a warm oven. This, however, darkens the fruit somewhat and is only done to prevent loss. One tablespoonful of lemon juice to each cupful of concentrated sirup improves the color, and to some persons the flavor of the preserves.

a washable crepe de chine blouse it is every ready on demand. When all is "said and done," there is no money more wisely spent than that invested in a quality-kind black satin ensemble. (© 1938, Western Newspaper Union.)

Black With White Satin for Spring Ensemble

By JULIA BOTTOMLEY



PARIS continues to laud "stylish black." Wherefore this combination occupies a foremost position on the spring style program. Satin, too, is receiving enthusiastic indorsement from fashion leaders. Which leads to an interesting problem in arithmetic, namely, satin plus black gives as answer an extremely smart spring ensemble. Continues the adding process, satin plus black plus white reaches the sum total of modishness.

Could anyone wish for a more fetching costume for springtime than the ensemble of black with white satin shown in this picture? It is not a bit flapperish but supremely genteel, the sort, that makes its wearer look "every inch a lady."

It is no ordinary satin, which has been selected for the developing of this truly patrician costume. There is an exquisite new satin out, which is reversed with faille instead of the usual crepe-black. Modistes and couturiers are quite "mad" over this

recent fabric find, for it self-trims to the point of distinction. It is this very satin which serves us medium for the ensemble illustrated, which accounts for its convincing elegance.

The coat acquires supercharm in that it has a slender V-shaped inset of the faille at the back extending from the neckline to below the waistline. Corresponding trimmings appear on the collar and on the sleeves at the wristline.

All the newer details of the mode are reflected in the styling of this costume. It answers to the call of smartness in that its coat is exquisitely tailored. The skirt is plaited all around, for fullness is featured in hemlines this season. The modernistic applique of the satin of the skirt appearing on its contrasting blouse is, also expressive of the latest.

The beauty of this delectable ensemble is that the coat can be used as a separate wrap. Then, too, a skirt of black satin attached to an underbodice is a treasured possession. It is the nucleus of a costume for almost every daytime occasion, except sports. Topped with a blouse of metal splendor, it is dressy. With

Use Rhubarb to Make Good Tart Jelly



Making Rhubarb Jelly.

(Prepared by the Bureau of Home Economics, United States Department of Agriculture.)

When very young tender rhubarb, of mild flavor is in season, some of it can be used to make good tart jelly. It will be necessary to add pectin, either homemade, or commercial, to added, to improve the color of the juice. The jelly should have a bright

parent; if made with apple pectin the color and appearance may not be so attractive, though the flavor and texture should be fairly good. The flavor of old rhubarb is apt to be strong; when it is to be used, the addition of one or two pieces of lemon or orange peel to the stems as they cook is an improvement.

Wash and trim stalks of rhubarb, being careful not to remove the pink skin. Cut into half-inch pieces and place in a granite pan. Add one cupful water for each pound of rhubarb. Cook until tender, then strain through four thicknesses of cheesecloth. There should be about one and one-quarter cupfuls of juice for each pound of rhubarb.

Add six tablespoonfuls of lemon pectin extract and one and one-quarter cupful of sugar for each cupful of rhubarb juice, and boil. The ordinary jelly test cannot always be depended upon in the case of rhubarb, particularly if the stalks are not very young and tender, because there are certain gummy substances present which cause the hot juice to sheet from the edge of the spoon, but which do not assist in making a jelly.

Colors of Germs
Influenza germs are blue, those of pneumonia look like strings of minute pale sausages, and those of scarlet fever like ropes of scarlet rings through the microscope.

Simple Explanation
"How much is about?" ask a reader, and without giving much thought to the subject, we should say offhand that it is just approximately.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

FACTS ABOUT LINOLEUM

Linoleum is one of the best and most serviceable of all coverings for floors in kitchens, pantries and bathrooms, and is being more and more widely used in combination with textile rugs in all the rooms of the house. It wears well, is easily cleaned, is impervious to grease and water spots, and has a smooth resilient surface comfortable to walk and stand on.

There are three general types of linoleum on the market, according to the United States Department of Agriculture: Plain, inlaid, and printed. The plain, as the name implies, has no design and gives the floor an unobtrusive flat appearance that is restful and pleasing, and the good grades are extremely durable.

Elephant Ignores Fences

An elephant which escaped from a circus at Newtown, Australia, recently, evidently considered fences beneath his notice, for he walked through them without stopping. Pedestrians and vehicles were narrowly missed and gardens destroyed before he was captured in a nearby town.

And Some Wives

There is no place like home and some husbands are glad of it.—Wall Street Journal.

Nellie Maxwell Recipes

Hot breads add much to the pleasure of breakfast, luncheon, or that cozies of meals—the Sunday supper. With a hot drink, a little jam, or marmalade, one can make a satisfying meal of hot bread.

Orange Waffles.—Cream one-half cupful of butter, add one cupful of sugar and two well-beaten eggs. Sift two and one-half cupfuls of flour with one teaspoonful of cinnamon and one-half teaspoonful of ginger, add to the first mixture, alternating with one-half cupful of sour milk to which one teaspoonful of soda has been added; add one orange, juice and rind and beat well. Drop by spoonfuls on a hot waffle iron and bake until brown. Serve with butter and marmalade.

Sunday Hot Bread.—Cream together three-fourths of a cupful of sugar with two tablespoonfuls of butter, add one well-beaten egg, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt and two-thirds of a cupful of milk, then add one and one-

half cupfuls of flour sifted with three teaspoonfuls of baking power. Beat well and add two tablespoonfuls of orange juice; the grated rind of the orange mixed with sugar is sprinkled over two layers of the mixture spread in layer cake pans. Bake twenty-five minutes in a hot oven and serve hot.

Golden Gelatin.—Soften two tablespoonfuls of gelatin in one-half cupful of cold water, then add one pint of boiling water and when the gelatin is completely dissolved add the juice of two lemons and two oranges with sugar to taste. Pour into a mold and chill. Serve with whipped cream.

Steamed Chocolate Pudding.—Beat one egg until very light, add one cupful of sugar, one tablespoonful of soft butter, one cupful of milk and one and one-half cupfuls of flour, sifted with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, one and one-half squares of chocolate melted over hot water and one-half teaspoonful of vanilla. Steam two hours. Serve with whipped cream. Spinach is plentiful. It is sold by the pound and should be fresh and green, free from yellow or wilted leaves.

We now enjoy lettuce in some form all year; in even the smallest market it is found plentiful and reasonable in price. Lettuce is a valuable food green and should be served at least once a day throughout the good year, unless some other green food is supplied, such as spinach.

We all enjoy the crisp bleached heads of the iceberg type of lettuce, but our dietitians tell us that the green-leaved lettuce is richer in vitamins and they are the food adjuncts which we are anxious to accumulate.

In many sections where the spinach is grown on sandy soil it will be necessary to give it many washings. The fluted leaf variety is almost impossible to free from sand if grown in it. New cabbage is now plentiful and tomatoes are coming in well. The price in the northern markets is high, but an occasional indulgence is not extravagant, for a tomato or two will add much to the appearance and vitamin content of a salad.

(© 1938, Western Newspaper Union.)



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Sure Relief

HOME SIZE SAVES MONEY

BELLAN'S FOR INDIGESTION
HEARTBURN, SOUR STOMACH, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, GAS, DISTRESS FROM EATING OR DRINKING, ACUTE INDIGESTION.

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY EVERY DRUGGIST

For Caked Udder and Sore Teats in Cows Try **HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh**

All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not satisfied.

Trapping Tomato Moth
The use of electricity in exterminating tomato worms is being demonstrated on the farm of L. W. Purdum & Sons, Danville, Va. Having tried all recommended measures for the control of the tomato worm without success, Mr. Purdum conceived the idea of trapping the tomato moth before it could lay eggs. A simple trap with a 40-watt lamp was constructed. A three-quart pan containing kerosene is suspended from the reflector about six inches below the lamp. The lights attract the insects and in flying against the globe they drop into the kerosene underneath.

Water and Land
The area of the earth is 198,872,000 square miles, of which water comprises 144,500,000 square miles and land 52,372,000 square miles.



Don't Neglect Your Kidneys!

You Can't Be Well When Kidneys Act Sluggishly.
Do you find yourself running down—always tired, nervous and depressed? Are you stiff and aching, subject to nagging backaches, drowsy headaches and dizzy spells? Are kidney excretions scanty, too frequent or burning in passage? Too often this indicates sluggish kidneys and shouldn't be neglected.

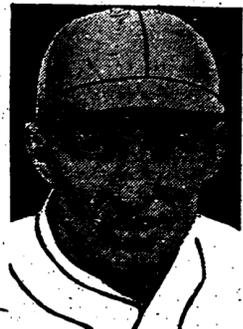
Doan's Pills, a stimulant directly to the source of the kidneys, thus aid in the elimination of waste impurities. Doan's are endorsed everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

50,000 Users Endorse Doan's
Mrs. Thomas A. Cardon, 108 John St., Pawtucket, R. I., says: "My kidneys bothered me and I had steady, dull pains in the small of my back. When doing my washing the backache made me miserable. I was also bothered by the kidney excretions passing too frequently and I had a tired, weary feeling. Doan's Pills rid me of these troubles and made me feel fine again."



Finally Lands Major Berth

FOR some minor league stars the road to the big leagues is short, sharp and sure. For others it is a long and rambling trail mostly winding through the meadows and cornlands of many farms. And of this latter class none traveled a longer track or served more time on farms than did Lance Richbourg, the Boston Braves outfielder of last season.



Lance Richbourg.

Richbourg's baseball career covers a period of nine years and extends from Florida to Michigan and from Frisco bay to that bay whose waters lap the eastern limits of Boston. He must have had a lot of courage and bulldog tenacity deep in his heart to have survived failure and misfortune so long and still had enough left to win his goal.

LIFE'S LITTLE JESTS



WHY HE LEFT

"What is there about me that interests you so much?" asked the caller, irritably. "I was just looking at your ears," remarked five-year-old Flossie. "Well, what's the matter with them?" demanded the caller. "Nothing that I can see," replied the kid, "but mamma said they must 'a been burning up the day you didn't come to the club, but they don't even look scorched, do they?"

Then She Woke Up

It was a lecture about modern women—by one of them. "Do you know," she cried to her audience, "that our present style of sensible clothing has reduced accidents on trams, trains and busses by at least 50 per cent?" She paused to let this sink in, when a male voice from the rear boomed forth: "But why not do away with accidents altogether?"

HEADING FOR COURT



Hubby (savagely)—If this can't be called quarreling, what shall we call it? Wife (stalking off)—Let's call it quits.

Citizen's Privilege

To be a citizen is great, Assuring a position proud. If I can't be a candidate, At least I'll holler with the crowd.

Good Advice

Producer (interrupting singer at voice trial)—Does that end the first verse, miss? Singer—Well, I've got to where it says "Refrain." "Good! Please do as it says!"

Lots of Time Yet!

Mabel—I stупly must buy Doris a birthday present before it's too late. Harry—Oh, that clock is 15 minutes fast!

A NATURAL ADVANTAGE



Rabbit—I never had any trouble with arithmetic at school. Turtle—No wonder, I always heard that rabbits multiplied very rapidly!

Laugh Heartily

It takes a lot to cheer me up When I am in a hole, But that's a time I sure could smile! Should I see a bank roll.

On a Diet

Steno (to impudent office boy)—Well, what's on your little, narrow mind now? Boy—You always make me think of Friday. Steno—And why? Boy—No meat.

Wealth

Heck—Wouldn't you like to be rich enough to do as you please? Peck—To be happy I'd have to be rich enough to do as my wife pleased.

Fair Warning

Mistress (to departing maid who has asked for a reference)—Of course Mary, I shall have to tell Mrs. Brown about your un governable temper. Mary—Glad to have you, mum. I'll make her mind her p' and q's.

Evolution

The Snob—The Fitz-Smythes come of very old stock. The Cynic—Yes. Their family tree goes back to the time when they lived in it.

JACK QUINN NOT DONE AS HURLER

Veteran Hopes for Three Years More of Work.

Forty-two years on this globe, twenty-seven of which have seen him in a baseball uniform, slaying foes and felling diamond enemies, Jack Quinn expects to round out three years more before he hangs up his glove and quits the game he loves.

"The old soupbone should last about three more seasons," says this rare vintage twirler, the most competent workman now on the staff of the Mackmen.

"I want to round out thirty years in baseball, ending my career in the major leagues," continued this husky son of the anthracite belt, "and that will satisfy me. For I feel that it will stamp me as the oldest of all the pitchers in experience and service, exceeding even Joe McGinnity and Walter Johnson; yes, even old Cy Young."

Quinn's real name is Picus. He was born in Hazelton, Pa., and worked as a breaker boy in the mines. His father was a Pole, and he had the peculiar ideas regarding the upbringing of the young as away those southern European nationalities. Money was made to be earned and not spent, and young Picus learned his lessons of thrift and economy early.

English Tennis Star



The photograph shows Miss Gwenolyn Sterry, one of England's tennis champions, and an attractive member of the younger set. In 1927, she, with Mrs. Hill and Betty Nuthall, was the only point winner in the Wightman Cup International Team match held at Forest Hill, L. I. She looks forward to another visit to America.

Navy Tentative Crew Is

Up to Usual Standard

Though the Naval academy rowing squad is much smaller than those of any of the colleges with which it will compete this spring, Coach Richard A. Glendon has assembled a tentative first crew which measures up well in strength and stamina with navy crews of recent years.

The candidates, of whom there are 45 for the varsity, are working hard, and every oarsman realizes that with an entry at Poughkeepsie and a chance of representing this country in the Olympics, 1928 is a big year in intercollegiate rowing.

The oarsmen are all six feet in height or over. They are mostly of the rangy type which have formed the navy's best crews, and look somewhat heavier and stronger than the average crew of the past.

Coach John O'Reilly to

Prepare Karl Wildermuth

Coach John D. O'Reilly of Georgetown university track team, will prepare nineteen-year-old Karl Wildermuth, his fleet-footed sprinter, for the Olympic tests with great care. In speaking of his protege, O'Reilly said: "Wildermuth is only a boy and his legs will get stronger. He is exceptionally fast in getting away from the mark and he still has something left at the finish. He is a perfect sprinter."

"Like Chet Bowman, he runs close to the ground and his feet are never more than a foot and a half from the ground. Karl does not bring his knees up high and his arm motion is excellent. He runs straight during the race and does not throw himself against the tape like some of our sprinters."

Lack of Seasoned

Material Is Cause

Ernest Sargent Barnard, president of the American league, says:

"There are just as many boys playing ball today as there ever were.

"The trouble is not there. Base ball's trouble is a lack of seasoned material."

Mr. Barnard was commenting upon the stories that base ball is sliding to oblivion because no good material is coming up and because boys no longer care to play baseball.



The Cream of the Tobacco Crop

VINCENT RICHARDS

Champion Tennis Player

writes:

"Immediately before and after my important tennis matches I obtain the greatest possible comfort and satisfaction from Lucky Strikes.

A tennis player must guard his throat carefully, and that is why I smoke only Luckies—they are mild and mellow, and cannot possibly irritate your throat, and my wind is always in splendid shape."

Vincent Richards

"It's toasted"

No Throat Irritation - No Cough.

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Scientists in Dispute Over Neanderthal Man

Neanderthal man, whose low-browed skulls and crude stone implements have been found in a number of caves and other sites in Europe, was a separate species of the human genus, quite distinct from modern man, asserts G. Elliott Smith, British anthropologist, writing in Nature Magazine, one of the leading English scientific periodicals. He cites the recently published investigations of a compatriot, G. M. Morant, in support of his views. This opinion is at variance with the views of Dr. Alex Hrdlicka, famous American student of the development of the human race, as expressed in his recent Huxley lecture in England, where he received the award of the Huxley medal, the highest honor within the gift of British anthropologists. Doctor Hrdlicka advanced evidence to sustain his contention that Neanderthal man was a part of the main line of human family descent.

Real National Music

"America has no more truly national music than the old fiddle tunes which were born of the mountain song birds, the chirping of the crickets and the murmur of mountain streams," declares Henry L. Bandy of Petroleum, Ky., the champion fiddler of that state.

"Every child should be taught these old songs first," he says, "for these are the nation's folk songs and an expression of the rugged days upon which the country is founded."—Farm and Fireside.

Infant Terrible

Host's Little Daughter (to amateur violinist)—Do people say "Thank you" when you finish playing, Miss Smith? "Yes, dear, I think so." "Cos daddy says, Thank heaven!" —Boston Transcript.

The less the average man knows about a thing the more he wants to talk about it.

The Point of View

Jane—Mable dances with every Tom, Dick and Harry.

Wall Flower—Lucky Girl!

MONARCH QUALITY FOOD PRODUCTS

Set the standard. If you paid a dollar a pound you could not buy better food products than those you find packed under the Monarch label.



BATTERY MFG. BUSINESS Boston, Mass.; receipts \$40,000 yr.; rt. \$124; same owner 5 yrs.; large profits; rare opportunity; price \$15,000. File B-10. INVESTOR'S AUTO LAUNDRY Boston; cor. 10th & 11th sts.; receipts \$1,000 mo.; rare buy; price \$7,500. File B-2113. MEAT MARKET No. Boston; receipts \$40,000 yr.; best clientele; same owner 27 yrs.; price \$5,500. File B-2112. GARAGE—GAS STATION No. Boston; receipts \$40,000 yr.; fine reinforced concrete; 3 stories; 40x40; has Chrysler agency; Ford parts; same owner 5 yrs.; price inc. value; rt. \$15,000. File B-104. BEAUTY PARLOR No. Boston; receipts \$14,000 yr.; rt. \$150; 9 booths; Swedish massage rm.; facial rm.; best clientele; price \$10,000. File B-212. THE APPLE COLE COMPANY 308 Waterman Bldg., Boston, Mass.

If Your Dealer does not handle

LE ROY MANURE SPREADERS

Write Le Roy Plow Co., Le Roy, N.Y.

Agents—E. Z. Sharp, Stronger is the Best on the market. Very simple yet quick to operate. Big profits. Wonderful side line. Dept. A, Quality Specialty Mfg. Co., Beloit, Wis. Agents Sell Multum, Remarkable Chemical Discovery, Super Product of a thousand uses. Churches, Teachers and Agents make big money. Write L. E. Roberts, York, Pa.

Sporting Squibs

The English Ladies' Golf union has 1,435 affiliated clubs.

Atlanta has started construction of its first municipal golf course.

Los Angeles has named January 4, 5 and 6, 1929, for its annual \$10,000 open golf championship tournament.

A Florida paper says that Bobby Jones is now a full-fledged lawyer and will hereafter keep one out of a hole.

Graham McClintock, Alabama end this past season, will help Russ Cohen, head coach, at Louisiana State next fall.

Horse racing in and around Lexington, Ky., dates back to 1757, when contests frequently were broken up by Indian raiders.

University of Kentucky gridmen will specialize in wrestling and boxing in preparation for the 1928 campaign on the gridiron.

All of the large universities of Japan have regular ski teams and the sport is recognized on a par with baseball, rugby and other intercollegiate sports.

Morley Drury, southern California grid star this season and all-American back, was presented a gift of \$1,000 in cash by admirers in his home town recently.

University of British Columbia at Vancouver has raised Canadian rugby football to the status of a major sport, and soccer has been relegated to a minor sport by a recent vote of the students.

S. A. McBain, Santa Maria high school sprinter, equaled Charley Padcock's record of 9 3-8, for the 100-yard dash in a track meet between Santa Maria and California Polytechnic school of San Luis Obispo, in Santa Maria.

Sure of Olympic Team



The photograph shows Herbert Schwarz, the University of Wisconsin shot putter who is now a member of the Illinois A. C. team, and who is still another athlete who is assured a place on the American team. In the National A. A. U. indoor championships in New York, the Cardinal athlete put the shot close to 50 feet.

DIAMOND PICK-UPS

Babe Adams has quit baseball, and he didn't even stop to talk terms with Connie Mack.

Again they are talking about Tulsa and Oklahoma City entering the Western league, this time for the season of 1929.

Pocket McMahon, last season in the Texas league, has signed for a whirl at first base with Raleigh of the Piedmont league.

Second Baseman Ray Moore and Pitcher Ed Tenney have been sold to Jackson of the Cotton States league by Laurel of the same circuit.

Jerry Belanger, veteran first baseman, has signed a contract with Pittsfield of the Eastern league. He was with Bridgeport last season.

Howard Lindimore, infielder belonging to the Fort Worth Cats of the Texas league, has been purchased by Little Rock of the Southern loop.

Steve Plesnik, a semi-pro outfielder of Newark, N. J., has been signed by Manager Gus Getz for his Scranton club in the New York-Pennsylvania league.

The Athletics have one of the most valuable utility players in baseball in Jimmy Dykes, a hard-hitter, who can play any position on the infield—and play it well.

Four young outfielders, Gibson, Culver, Zitelman and Glover, failed to fill the needs as seen by Manager Frank Snyder at Houston, and were given releases.

Catcher Ed Cousineau of the Mobile Bears had the first finger of his right hand so badly smashed by a foul tip that he was put on the hospital list for a long spell.

Pitchers Herbert Rauding and Ed Brayden and Catcher Ray Ahern, all members of a Boston amateur team, have joined the Hattiesburg club of the Cotton States league.

Sam Fayonsky, a high school star of Greenville, S. C., is to get a trial with Greenville of the Sally league. He is an outfielder and reported to be an unusually strong hitter.

The first player to be signed by Dick Rudolph, new manager of the Waterbury Eastern league team, is Hap Carnes, a young right-handed pitcher, formerly of St. John's academy.

Bless Schlein and Sam Hipsa, two Dayton amateurs, have been signed by the Dayton club in the new Central league. President Phil Bartheime plans to give promising Dayton youngsters a chance.

Travea Waner is the best batter in the Waner family, according to his cousins, Paul and Lloyd. Unless the cousins are just being kind, the Pirates must have a sensation in young Travea, for last season Paul led the National league and Lloyd was third in hitting.

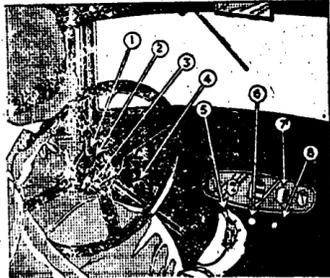
Rube Bressler, the hard hitting outfielder of the Reds, became a member of the Brooklyn Robins. It is reported that Bressler bought his release from the Reds for \$4,000, and got \$5,000 for signing with the Robins. And yet ball players are supposed to have poor business heads.

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Henry and His Resolutions

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

(Copyright)

THERE is no doubt but that Henry had risen to be assistant cashier in the local bank by what might be termed the "schedule process."

That is to say, he had for years got up, lived and gone to bed by neatly typed cards which laid out his twenty-four hours to the best advantage. So many minutes for meals, so many for work, so many for sleep, so many for "advancement," which latter meant study of one sort or another that would give him a boost up.

He had, as a matter of fact, had several boosts, and all of them he laid to the fact that he lived by rule and wasted no time.

It had been fairly easy to follow his self-planned schedules because there had been no outside interference of any sort. His health was excellent, he had no family to make demands of him, and he gave all feminine creatures the icy shoulder.

Then he met Hortense. To be frank about that first meeting, one must say that she fell into his lap. Without intention, however.

His twenty-minute bus ride from work each night was the period Henry devoted to learning a foreign language in fifteen minutes a day. This winter it was French, and he was zealously asking himself questions about the brother of his aunt and the sister of his uncle when Hortense sat down on his book, as the bus swung around the corner.

Henry had never had a young lady on his lap before, even for so brief an instant. And when she stood up and apologized and he looked up into the loveliest pair of blue eyes he had ever seen, he wanted her back again. In lieu of that, he jumped up and offered his seat.

For Hortense took the same bus each night that he did and, having given up his seat to her once, it seemed natural to do it thereafter.

Within a short time their acquaintance had ripened to friendship. And a little later the other bus riders expected Hortense to appear most any day wearing a sparkling ring. They would have been surprised and even politely incredulous had Henry informed them that so far not one word of love had passed between them. Yet it would have been the simple truth. How could it have been otherwise? Henry's schedule gave no time to Cupid.

Came the holidays. For seven years now it had been Henry's custom to take an inventory of his life on that occasion.

So we find him sitting there this evening in front of his desk neatly stacked with little piles of indexed cards ready for the coming year's schedules. There was also a sheet of paper for his usual list of resolutions.

There were several that he could write down at once:

- I will let no outside interest come between me and my work.
- I will smoke but one cigar a day.
- I will go to bed each night at eleven o'clock.

Resolutions that he had kept without trouble the last seven years.

He paused to dream a moment. How wonderful it would be if he ever became a cashier! As for vice president—

At that instant the telephone rang in the hall below and a moment later his landlady called up to him:

"Mister Archibald. Oh, Mr. Archibald! Young lady on the phone!"

His brow frowned, but his heart skipped gleefully, and he took the stairs two at a time.

"Is that you, Henry?"

"This is Hortense—yes, really."

"I'm having a little party, a very, very small one, and a boy has failed me. Would you be willing to help me out?"

Now was the time for all good men to go to the help of the schedule. Henry hesitated. Then, and it was really to his great surprise, he heard himself saying: "Why, certainly. I'll be up right away!"

Hortense had correctly called it a very small party. After she had introduced him to her father and mother, she led Henry out to the den where there was a radio. Also a stand with the latest magazines, a box of opened cigars, and two comfortable chairs.

"Where are the others?" asked Henry.

Hortense had the grace to blush. "There are no others," she said.

With that remark it was all over for Henry but the wedding bells. When he went home that night he stood looking down for a moment at the three resolutions he had penned so brief a time before. Then he crumpled them up and threw them in the basket. He had already broken them all.

Several years afterward two men met on a street corner. One of them said: "Saw Henry Archibald today with his pretty wife. Understand he has been made president of the bank."

"Yes," replied the other. "He has. He married Hortense Garvin, daughter of old Garvin, one of the directors."

"Pull helps," said the first speaker. "You bet," said the other. "So long."

The Last Dance With Her

By CLARISSA MACKIE

(Copyright)

MARION WOODS heard the news the week after her misadventure standing with Rolfe Burton—Sadie Smith brought the word, as she always did, of every event in the town.

"My dear," said Sadie Smith, "I just came in to talk it over with you—of course you would know all about it."

"If I knew what you were talking about—" began Marion when Sadie burst in with an amazed expression on her chubby face.

"Why—it's about Rolfe—they say he is going to sail for South America the last of the week. Why, Marion, how pale you are!"

"That need not stop your flow of news, Sadie," smiled Marion. "To reassure you, really, I did not know that Rolfe expected to go to South America."

Sadie's large bright eye had flashed to the third finger of Marion's left hand. It was quite bare! Always she had seen Rolfe's engagement ring on the slim finger. How it was gone!

"I thought you were engaged to Rolfe," she said suddenly.

"Did you?" asked Marion sweetly. "They say that Mrs. Burton will give a party for Rolfe before he sails," went on Sadie. "I suppose you will be there, Marion?"

"I have not been invited," said Marion.

"None of us have, silly. I suppose Mrs. Burton will write notes to us or telephone. Well, I must be on my way—so busy this morning!"

And she was away, Marion knew, primed with the additional information that as she was no longer wearing Rolfe's engagement ring, the engagement must be broken.

Among those who heard that phase of the affair was Tom Lincoln who was studying law in Judge Carter's office, and he closed his books, attended to one or two important matters and went home early. That evening he called upon Marion Woods.

"It isn't a matter of the law," he said with a grimace on his handsome face.

"I came up for air," remarked Tom. "And speaking of frivolity, did you receive an invitation to Mrs. Burton's dance?"

"Yes—this morning."

"I am hoping that you will let me be your escort."

"Not you, Tom, but father will drive me there. I am very glad that you will be there, though."

"How many dances may I have?"

"Ask me afterwards, Tom. I am usually engaged for the last dance—I think the others are open."

Tom swallowed hard. "Who is she saying that last dance for?" he asked himself savagely, and suddenly before his jealous eyes was a vision of gay Rolfe Burton. Still, Marion was not wearing an engagement ring this evening and Tom took hope.

On Thursday evening Mr. Woods drove his daughter to the Burton house, and, as Marion ran up the front steps, she felt the old thrill that used to come when she went to her first dances—the quiver of uncertainty now that Rolfe no longer protected her.

When she came down stairs and was greeted by a rather cool Mrs. Burton, Marion was charming in a pale green georgette party frock. There was a little rush of young men toward her but Tom Lincoln reached her first.

Marion danced every dance, and at times she quite forgot Rolfe, who, danced a great deal with a pretty, dark-haired girl, Maizie Flather. Once his eyes intercepted Marion's merry gaze and he bowed stiffly, angrily, in response to her gay nod of greeting. Deep in her heart was a little sore spot. Would Rolfe ask her to dance? Would he ask her to dance the last dance just for old time's sake?

She was afraid he would not, but he did come and ask her to dance toward the end of the evening.

As they danced, she could feel the almost savage pressure of his arm.

"I could run away with you!" he said savagely.

"But you won't," she suddenly laughed at him. "You know that you are angry because I will not marry you at once and rush off to South America with you—I couldn't do that, Rolfe. And I think it must have been the real test of my love. As for you—your vanity is wounded and—"

"May I have the last dance?" he asked roughly.

"I am sorry—" she was beginning when he flung himself away. Marion looked around the room, seeing the whole scene with new vision. There was a sense of freedom that she had not known since her engagement to Rolfe Burton. She had not realized how he had dominated her, and how his proud, overbearing disposition had at last worn her love to brittleness. Now it had snapped, and she was free.

When Tom Lincoln came and asked again for the last dance, she nodded gayly, and under Tom's guidance she found that dancing was a new pleasure. When he put her in her father's car, Tom whispered: "Is this just a dream—or might it happen again?"

And she murmured: "I hope, very often!"

And somehow, the pinky rose from her shoulder found its way into Tom's outstretched hand.

Disposition of Dead Has Wide Variation

Ceremonies associated with the various methods of disposing of dead the world over are as interesting as they are varied.

Modern nations as well as many primitive and oriental peoples practice inhumation, and with it their many and peculiar rites. But, as in bygone days, funeral ceremonies of today are most sacred and impressive occasions.

Cremation or the burning of dead bodies to ashes, is now practiced to a small extent in several countries, but is by no means new, says the Pathfinder Magazine. At the beginning of the Christian era cremation was the prevailing custom of the civilized world, with the exception of Egypt, where the dead were embalmed; Judea, where they were entombed in a sepulcher, and China, where they were buried in the earth. Christian inhumation, which is now universal, probably owes its origin to the doctrine of resurrection of the body. While cremation was practiced by the later Greeks, Romans, Danes and others, the first cremation societies were not formed until the Nineteenth century. This method of disposing of human bodies is now urged by some health authorities on sanitary grounds.

Love and Youth Can Always "Find a Way"

Will love find a way? asks the Boston Globe, which then goes on to tell this: The observer had missed his train and was forced to wait an hour for the next. As he walked through the crowd of passengers from an incoming train he noticed the warmth of embrace of a young man and his girl friend. Apparently she was welcoming him home from a long trip. Ten minutes later he saw them in a strange hold as a train emptied its passengers at another gate. As the crowd dispersed, they parted. The boy friend was trailed to the waiting room, where he met the girl, greeted her sans embrace, and sat down for a chat again! As another train was announced, they again departed. The youth mingled with the incoming crowd and the girl ran up to meet him. To the ordinary onlooker it was a fond welcome home, but to the observer it was an ingenious system of putting in public. Love will find a way.

Concerning "Tightwads"

You are a tightwad, says a government budget expert, if your living expenses are 87 per cent of your income, your savings 60 per cent and the remaining 3 per cent scattered among recreation, education and philanthropy. You are a spendthrift if your living expenses are 55 per cent, your savings zero, your recreation 40 per cent. You are thrifty if your living expenses are 50 per cent, your savings 20 per cent, education, giving and recreation 10 per cent. It's a pleasure to meet a budget maker who emphasizes some necessities of human living besides savings, only, and who will not give the palm to the fellow who saves the most.—Kansas City Times.

First "Weather-Glass"

The first mercurial barometer was constructed chiefly for the purpose of demonstrating the fact that air has weight, says Nature Magazine. Later this instrument acquired a great reputation as a means of predicting weather and was nicknamed the "weather-glass." Though its prophetic powers are not now rated so high as formerly, it remains the most important of meteorological instruments. The column of mercury in the barometer rises and falls with changes of atmospheric pressure, and its length is measured by means of an attachment called a "vernier," with a much greater refinement of accuracy than is that of the column of mercury or alcohol in a thermometer.

Naval Range Finder

An accurate method of computing the distance between ships when the height of the enemy ship is not known is by the use of the optical range finder. This instrument is installed in the turrets of battleships. It consists of a long tube with optical prisms. The length of the tube is taken as the base of a triangle. The distance is then figured out mathematically. The degree of accuracy depends upon the visibility conditions and the distance can usually be ascertained within a few hundred yards of the exact distance.

Progress in Lighting

A common laborer of today works about ten minutes each day to pay for the lighting of his home by means of electricity. A half-century ago he would have had to work two and one-half hours to provide the same amount of light by means of gas flames. And if he had supplied himself a half-century ago with the same amount of light from candles he would have had to work 24 hours every day to pay his lighting bill. For this great reduction in the cost of artificial lighting, modern science is responsible.—Scientific American.

Make Sure You're Right

First be sure—that you are right, then go ahead. But be sure that you are right. More than one man has made the mistake of hugging a delusion under the impression that it was embracing an opportunity.—Galt.

The Reporter Press

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SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

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

Meetings 7 to 8
 ARCHIE M. SWETT
 JOHN THORNTON
 ALFRED G. HOLT,
 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
 ALICE G. NYLANDER,
 Antrim School Board.

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