

# The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XLV NO. 24

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, MAY 9, 1928

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**THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y**  
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**SEEDS  
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We have a Full Line of Seeds of All Kinds.  
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ANTRIM, ... New Hampshire

**Plumbing and Heating**  
Steam and Hot Water  
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**NEW LINE OIL STOVES**  
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**You Take a Spare Tire  
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Another emergency which may arise is having your money stolen or lost en route. Turning your cash into safe travel funds, TRAVELERS CHECKS, is as necessary as a spare tire.

You can buy this perfect money protection at this bank at a small cost.

**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
OF  
Peterborough, N. H.

### Walking With Mother

For the Antrim Reporter

"Oh, mother dear, come walk with me,  
I hear a boy entreat;  
The Sunday afternoon is long  
And restless are his feet.  
With patient smile she clasps his hand,  
And down the quiet street,  
Along the lane and past the brook  
To where the foot paths meet;

Then thro' the gate into the wood,  
Where Sabbath stillness reigns,  
Broken only by the birds  
In Nature's own sweet strains;  
Along the way beside the stream  
With mother as his guide,  
The young lad now contented is,  
His spirit pacified.

Ah, mother dear, down thro the years,  
Your hand the way has shown,  
Altho in that well worn path  
Our feet have weary grown;  
But well we know to follow on  
The path that you have trod,  
Tho through the valley it may be,  
Will lead to thee and God!

Potter Spaulding.

### Farm and Home News

A bushel of greens canned now will make seven pints for next winter's diet. Directions given the New Hampshire 4-H canning club girls by Mary L. Sanborn, assistant state club leader, urge them to proceed as follows: Remove the woody stems and wither leaves, then wash in several waters, lifting the greens out instead of pouring the water off. The greens should be shrunk until there is about one-fifth the amount started with, and then should be packed into the jars rather loosely. Cut down through them with a sharp knife to allow the liquid to penetrate, and fill the jars with the liquid left in the kettle after blanching the greens. Add one-half teaspoon of salt, and again cut through the greens with the knife. Wipe off the sealing surface, and put on the rubber and cover. Partially seal and process 100 minutes in hot water bath; remove the processing kettle and seal.

Feeding hoppers for chicks until they are 10 weeks old should be provided with a revolving reel arranged so that the birds cannot walk into nor waste the grain. Directions for making are issued by the University of New Hampshire extension service as Press Bulletin 143.

With an increase of 28 per cent in the number of boys and girls enrolled in 4-H club work this spring in New Hampshire, it looks as if interest in farm life was not so seriously on the wane.

### What Price Investigation.

The country has spent \$30,000,000 and the railroads have spent \$95,000,000 in attempting to value the railroads for the purpose of rate-making. That \$125,000,000 has had to go into an investigation of which less than 10 per

### Regular Monthly Meeting

A small gathering attended the regular monthly meeting of the Antrim Citizens' Association, which was held last Friday evening at Maplehurst Inn. The electric light situation was discussed, and Mr. Daniels, the President, explained in detail the results of the meeting in Hillsboro to consider a similar proposition meeting with the approval of all present.

A committee was appointed from the Association to confer with a committee from the American Legion regarding the Fourth of July celebration.

Mr. Corlew informed the Association that the signs are being made and will be put at the four main entrances of Antrim, informing motorists that they are entering the town. Also that 10,000 folders are being prepared showing what Antrim has to offer; these will be ready very soon for distribution. This gentleman also suggested that it would be a good idea to have a Governor's day the first week in August, somewhat after this order: Ball game in the morning; Governor Spaulding our guest; dinner; pageant or operetta in the afternoon, put on by Miss Church, who so successfully put on the pageant last year; band concert from 8 to 9; grand ball in the evening. This would take the place of Old Home Day which is observed by a large number of towns.

There are a goodly number who agree with the thought expressed in the above plan and would like to see it carried out, for they feel this would advertise the town in a creditable manner and do everybody the good it should.

### Consider Electrical Rates

A letter was received from H. B. Currier, president of Hillsboro Board of Trade, asking interested citizens to attend a meeting at Hillsboro Wednesday evening last, to consider or talk over the electric light situation. A. M. Swett, John Thornton and A. G. Holt, Selectmen, Mr. Daniels, Mr. Wilson, Mr. Ward and Mr. Corlew, representing the Antrim Citizens' Association, met the Selectmen from Henniker and Hillsboro, also members of the different boards of trade; about twenty in all were present.

Mr. Marshall, of Henniker, was made chairman of the meeting. He had gathered a great deal of data pertaining to the electric light situation, and talked very interestingly along this line.

It was voted that the chairman of the Selectmen of each town send a letter to the Public Service Commission, at Concord, asking for a hearing at some future date when the proposed new rates may be discussed. When such date is made it is important that a large delegation from each town attend the hearing and intelligently present their case.

The whole matter is now in litigation and will probably be in that condition for years. But even if the investigation is completed, and the litigation ended, the valuation will not be worth much

## ENTERTAINMENT!

**Tuesday Evening, May 15  
Town Hall, Antrim**

Benefit of Antrim Woman's Club

**PROGRAM**  
TWO ONE-ACT COMEDIES

SARDINES

Cast

Mattie Eaton, an attractive woman  
Anne Carroll, her fashionable guest from New York  
Lizzie Snell, her voice as sharp as her tongue  
Lucy Watkins, very deaf  
Alfreda, Mattie's clumsy and melancholy helper

Mrs. Alice Hurlin  
Mrs. Bernice Whittemore  
Mrs. Arthur Proctor  
Mrs. Jessie Black  
Mrs. Mae Perkins

JOINT OWNERS IN SPAIN

Cast

Mrs. Mitchell, a Director of the Old Ladies' Home  
Mrs. Fullerton, an inmate  
Miss Dyer, an inmate  
Mrs. Blair, an inmate  
Mrs. Bernice Whittemore  
Mrs. Arthur Proctor  
Mrs. Ethel Nichols  
Mrs. Nellie Hills  
Coach—Mrs. J. Lillian Larrabee

Vocal and Instrumental Music, in charge of Mrs. I. I. Felker, will precede the entertainment

ADMISSION . . . . . 35 CENTS

Entertainment at 8 o'clock

**At the Main St. Soda Shop**  
Where Candies of Quality are Sold

**For Mother's Day**  
Sunday, May 13  
CHOCOLATES

Our Special Box of high grade assorted French Chocolates with special Mother's day wrapping, regular price \$1.00, Our price 75¢ per pound box, also a Mother's day Card free with every box; other boxes at \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00.

### STATIONERY

Extra fine assortment of high grade box writing papers with lined envelopes in all the popular colors, regular price 65¢, Our price 49¢ per box. Mother's day card free with every box.

**At the Main St. Soda Shop**  
Where Candies of Quality are Sold

### ONE CENT SALE

**Hood's Ice Cream**

Largest selling Ice Cream in New England

Buy one pint brick for 35¢ and get another pint brick for one cent or one quart for 36¢ on Sale Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

### ADDED SPECIAL

We shall have a large assortment of Wreaths and Baskets of Waxed Flowers for Memorial Day at lowest prices.

**Do You Have to Use  
Low Calory Flour?**

We Keep a Stock of

Lister's BRAN—Starch Free  
Lister's DIETETIC FLOUR—  
in 15 and 30 box cartons  
Lister's MACARONI  
Hoyt's GLUTEN FLOUR

INSULIN—200 and 100 Units  
10 and 5 cc

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

## STEP LIVELY

A Lively Comical Play

Under Auspices of Queen Esther Girls

**Town Hall, Antrim**

**Friday Evening, May 11**

ADMISSION . . . Adults 35 cents, Children 25 cents  
Reserved Seats 50 cents.

as a basis for rates, for capital must have a return if it continues to go into any enterprise, and that fact will have more to do with rates than any commissions arbitrary valuation. Besides, capital is only one item in the cost of transportation.

investigation has come to mean so little and that when such a thing is proposed that the thinking man shakes his head? Too bad its so, and a remedy of some account should be sought!

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

Is it any wonder that the word in-



1—Corinth ship canal which was closed as result of destructive earthquake in central Greece. 2 and 3—Princess Marie Jose of Belgium and Crown Prince Umberto of Italy, who are to be married on May 30 next. 4—Members of Children of the Revolution placing wreath on tomb of the Unknown Soldier of the Revolution in Washington.

## NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

### Ohio and Bay State Primaries Boost Stock of Hoover and Smith.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD  
**R**EPRESENTATIVE MARTIN B. Madden of Chicago, for years one of the most active and useful members of congress, collapsed Friday in his office in Washington and within a few minutes was dead. For a long time Mr. Madden had been in poor health, and his recent hard work as chairman of the appropriations committee and in trying to bring the house around to the President's views on the flood control legislation were held responsible for the heart attack that ended fatally. Mr. Madden was seventy-three years old and was a native of England. He had represented the First Illinois district in the house since 1905.

**L**AST week's primaries, especially in Ohio and Massachusetts, provided base for the claims that the Republican and Democratic national conventions will nominate Herbert Hoover and Al Smith, respectively early in the balloting. In the case of Hoover the result in Ohio was considered especially convincing, for, though the Lowden and Dawes forces made desperate efforts to defeat him, the secretary of commerce won all seven of the delegates at large and at least 24 of the district delegates. This was more than his most enthusiastic supporters had expected, and the anti-Hooverites were correspondingly depressed. One most notable feature of the voting was the defeat of Senator Fess, selected as temporary chairman of the Republican convention, for delegate at large. He will not decline the honor of presiding, but must go without credentials as either delegate or alternate. Hoover ran away with the Ohio preferential vote in Ohio, and also in Massachusetts, and his managers claim 30 of the Bay state delegates, who are unopposed. They hope, too, that the 79 uninstructed delegates chosen last week by Pennsylvania will be led into the Hoover camp by Secretary Mellon when the strength of the Hoover vote is demonstrated in the early ballots. Michigan's state convention instructed that state's 33 delegates to vote for Hoover "as long as he is a candidate for the Presidency," and five of Nevada's nine have declared their preference for Hoover. The line-up of the delegates so far chosen shows: Hoover, 533; Lowden, 133; Curtis, 24; Norris, 23; Borah, 11; unclassified, 203.

Gov. Al Smith captured the Massachusetts delegation of 38 and probably at least 68 of the Pennsylvania delegation. In addition it is assumed all the Ohio delegates, 48 in number, will climb into the Smith wagon when they have obeyed their instructions to vote for Alcee Pomerene. So Smith is now way out in the lead with 471 practically assured votes. Reed comes next with 58, and Pomerene, George Ayres and Hitchcock are trailing. It seems certain that Smith will have a majority on the first ballot at Houston, and his enthusiastic boomers believe he will have the requisite two-thirds, 733½, on that first vote.

**T**HERE has been a rather widespread impression that the grain-growing states of the Middle West would prefer Lowden to Hoover as the Republican nominee, the idea being that the farmers believed that the work of Hoover as food administrator during the war was inimical to their interests. That this impression is not necessarily correct and is based on misinformation as to Hoover's attitude toward the agriculturists, both during the war and at the present time, is the contention of Don Livingston of Watertown, S. D., former state commissioner of agriculture.

"I know of no farmer who has ever been associated with Herbert Hoover either in his food administration work during the war, or in his relief or other activities since the war, who is not actively supporting him today for the Presidency," said Mr. Livingston. "On many occasions my work in behalf of the farmer brought me in contact with Herbert Hoover, in Septem-

ber, 1917, the rules of the grain exchanges concerning grading and handling of grain were not fair to the farmer. I went to Washington, took the matter up with Mr. Hoover, and it was immediately corrected. "Two months later, we had a bad situation because of the great amount of soft corn and lack of cars to move the grain to the dryers. Every effort had been made to secure cars, without avail. Again I went to Washington, took the matter up with Secretary Hoover, and before I got back to South Dakota the farmers had been given priority of cars to move their corn. This saved millions of bushels from spoilage. "From that time on, I met him frequently. When the wheat price-fixing committee was appointed the speaker of the South Dakota house of representatives wired me to go to Washington in the interests of the farmers. My contact at that time gave me absolute information that Mr. Hoover had nothing to do either with the deliberations of the committee or the fixing of the price of wheat. "His whole public record since the war, inasmuch as it touches agriculture at all, has been directed toward the farmers' best interest. "He may not have approved the McNary-Haugen measure in its entirety, but he was one of the first to advocate a federal farm board. He has always believed that the federal farm board should assist in direction of farm marketing, working as far as possible through co-operative associations. "He has repeatedly said that the farmer must have as full and adequate tariff protection as his industry. "He has stood for downward revision of transportation rates on farm products. "He has not believed in government price fixing. Most people have come to agree fully with him in this."

**D**ESPITE President Coolidge's fears that it will result in land scandals, the flood control bill was passed by the house by a vote of 254 to 91. Previously, in committee of the whole, the house rejected an amendment by Tilson of Connecticut embodying the Coolidge plan to assure property owners in the path of the proposed floodways and spillways such damages by action of the courts as they may be entitled to under the Constitution. Then the representatives voted down a motion to recommend for the purpose of adding a proposal urged by the President as a means of guarding against land scandals. The bill went to conference, having been previously passed by the senate, and administration leaders thought a veto likely unless the conferees should change the provision relative to rights of way in floodways and spillways.

**F**LOYD BENNETT, one of America's leading aviators and Commander Byrd's pilot on the flight to the North pole, flew to Canada in a relief plane for the German-Irish transatlantic flyers, was stricken with pneumonia and died last week in a Quebec hospital. Believing that Bennett lacked the serum that might save his life, the Rockefeller Institute appealed to Colonel Lindbergh and that ever-ready young man made a swift flight through a fierce storm to the Canadian city carrying the remedy. His feat was in vain, however, for Bennett died before Lindbergh took off for the return trip (Canada provided a military escort for the aviator's body, and it was interred in Arlington National cemetery near the grave of Admiral Peary. Bennett was to have been Byrd's second in command on the projected South pole flight. The crew of the Bremen left their plane on Greenly Island and resumed their flight to New York on the Ford relief plane piloted by Bert Ralchen. They reached Mitchell field, Long Island, Friday afternoon.

**C**APT. GEORGE H. WILKINS, with Carl Elison as pilot, successfully completed his extraordinary flight across the polar regions from Point Barrow, Alaska, to Spitzbergen. Their flying time was 20½ hours, but they were forced by bad weather to stop on the island of Dead Man's Point for five days. Their route did not take them over the pole, but across the great "blind spot" hitherto never seen by man. In the region where Peary, Stefansson and McMillan saw indica-

tions of land in the vicinity, Wilkins and Elison found nothing but ice fields with occasional leads of open water.

**A**QUITTAL of Henry Sinclair by the jury that heard the testimony in the Teapot Dome oil conspiracy case was a sad blow to the government law forces. The verdict, it was said in Washington, made it improbable that Albert B. Fall, named in the same indictment but granted a severance because of illness, will ever be brought to trial. It may be, too, that the government will drop the bribery charges pending against Fall and Edward Doheny.

The senate's oil investigating committee, continuing its work, summoned Sinclair to appear May 1 and told his story of the Continental Trading company deal. Meanwhile the committee had, before it Robert W. Stewart, chairman of the Standard Oil Company of Indiana, who admitted that he received the missing fourth share of the Continental's profits—\$750,000—and held it in a secret trust fund for the ultimate benefit of the Standard and the Sinclair Crude Oil Purchasing companies. He said the directors of the Standard had already turned the entire sum over to the Sinclair Purchasing company. Stewart's belated admission was reported to the senate by Senator Walsh, and a resolution was adopted urging the oil man's indictment for perjury. The prosecution of the pending indictment of Stewart for contempt also was demanded by the indignant senators.

**C**ONFIDENCE in President Coolidge's Nicaragua policy was shown by the senate when that body passed the \$364,000,000 naval appropriation bill after decisively defeating three amendments, offered by radical Republicans, that would force the withdrawal of American marines from Nicaragua. A few Democrats voted with the radicals, but they were deserted by Borah, although he opposed the sending of the marines to the Central American country. The measure as passed raises the enlisted strength of the navy to 80,000, carries \$32,000,000 for aviation, including funds for the construction of two giant dirigibles, and provides approximately \$50,000,000 for new ship construction.

**C**OMBINED forces of the Chinese Nationalists and the army of Feng Yu-shiang, Christian general, are making their way toward Peking through Shantung province. They captured Tsinan, capital of the province and an important key position, and took large stocks of war material. Previously Feng's troops had occupied Taining and word has come that soldiers killed Dr. Walter F. Seymour, American Presbyterian missionary there. Both the Nationalist and the Peking governments have protested against the action of Japan in sending troops into Shantung province.

**S**ECRETARY OF STATE KELLOGG'S plan for a multi-lateral treaty to end war has the adherence of at least one power, though it is not one of the "great" ones. The Polish government instructed its minister to Washington to accept the American proposal with a few minor exceptions which it was believed could be adjusted easily. Premier Briand of France made public his proposals for a similar treaty, and our State department officials did not like them a little bit. There is small chance of their being approved by the government. The plan offered by Briand is described in Washington as more of a treaty to justify war than a pact to outlaw it.

**F**RANK LOCKHART, one of the most famous of automobile racers, met death at Daytona Beach Fla., in an attempt to establish a new speed record. A tire of the Stutz special built on his design blew out while he was traveling at a speed of about 200 miles an hour and the car was catapulted many feet, hurtling along the sands. Lockhart was almost instantly killed. Other deaths of the week included those of Archbishop Mora y del Rio, exiled primate of Mexico; Baron Okura, millionaire Japanese merchant; C. W. Folds, leader in finance and civic work in Chicago, and Baron Peter Wrangel, erstwhile leader of the "White" Russians.

## Community Building

### Social Life Made to Fit New Conditions

The coming of rural free delivery and better roads, followed by the automobile and still better roads, has brought about many changes in rural life and rural conditions. The country church felt the effect of the greater radius the farmer and his family were enjoying. Consolidations of congregations did not halt the decline and many rural churches followed the cross-road stores in going out of business. So, many country churches stood vacant and idle.

In the face of such conditions, some communities just cancel social life that cannot be satisfied in the homes of the community. They try to fit in the pattern of social activity in the nearest town, if home affairs do not suit. But some communities do not accept this new situation. Pisgah community in Cooper county is an excellent example. Modern life took the church as an organization from the Pisgah community. Now Pisgah has taken it back—or at least the building.

The members of the community formed a club and bought a conveniently located but abandoned church building. Its condition was poor and the cost of acquiring it small. The old building was torn down and overhauled and the materials used in building a community house. The cost was eight times the purchase price, which was only \$300. But in the first year of use the cost has been repaid from the proceeds of a variety of entertainments that have been held in the building. Pisgah community now has a home for its plays and parties, for suppers and debates, for any activity that will entertain and bring improvement to the members of this self-sufficient neighborhood. Other communities have done the same and still others will use an identical pattern.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### All Must Recognize Duty to Community

Just what do you really owe to your community? Is it enough to pay taxes and be a "good citizen" in a moral sense alone?

Streets are made up of individual homes. A pretty street can be irreparably marred by houses and yards which are "run down," neglected. An unpainted house is harmful to your street. It lowers property values. And streets, in the aggregate, make up cities, towns, villages. Too many neglected homes, therefore, can give the impression of a neglected community.

Fathers and mothers are shouldering their share of the national responsibility in this respect. It is fast becoming "the American way." Smile through! When something about the place begins to look a little "run-down-at-the-beel" attend to it promptly. Leave nothing undone that should be done. And all working together will produce "the city beautiful."

### Applies to Every Town

The season of the year has arrived when it is customary, and also advisable, for communities to give themselves a thorough cleaning and do considerable brightening up of unsightly buildings. In this matter Chattanooga is no exception to the general rule. The city authorities will, no doubt, give streets and public alleys, public dumping places and areas of mire and standing water such attention as they require. And while the municipal government is doing its part to make Chattanooga a more healthy, more sightly city, it would be a fine thing if all owners of neglected property would see to it that all decaying vegetable matter and other rubbish are removed, that dilapidated buildings are repaired and that those structures which need it are given a coat of paint.—Chattanooga (Tenn.) Times.

### The City's Measure

There is food for thought in the statement that the measure of a city in the future may not be so much the number of persons living within its limits as other things, including the amount of business and manufacturing. In nearly every city there is beginning to be a drift toward the highways out from the busy centers. Homes are springing up along all of the main roads. As more good highways are built, more families can be expected to move out beyond the city limits.

### Uses for Coal Ashes

The home owner who burns coal in his furnace can employ the ashes for several useful purposes. Gardening time, flower blooming time is at hand. And while the ashes can always be used for building up paths, they can also be worked into soil that is firm to great advantage. Some people even insist that they can be worked into soil that is sandy.

### Excellent Town Slogan

"Build a home first" is the slogan of a community preparing for a prosperous year. There is no better slogan, whether for material prosperity or spiritual prosperity. Start with a home, and the rest will follow.—Baker (Ore.) Democrat.

## Scraps of Humor

### THE AMATEUR BANKER

Employee—I would like an increase in salary, sir, as I am going to be married.  
 Employer—And you would like to have a little bigger fund to draw on for household expenses?  
 Employee—No, it isn't that. My future wife knows exactly how much I get, and I would like a little extra for my own use that she doesn't know about.

### Considered the Baby

Mrs. Tellit—Cousin Dorothy, you know, always wanted to have a little baby daughter so she could name her June.  
 Mrs. Askit—Yes. Did she do it?  
 Mrs. Tellit—No. The man she married was named Bugg, and it wouldn't do, you see.

### ONLY TO TALK ABOUT

Friend Bill—"Does she know Mrs. Jones well enough to talk to?"  
 Maggie—"No, only to talk about."

### The Solemn Aspect

We think a man who wears a frown Has something on his mind. And give to many a mimic clown The burdens of mankind.

### Had Read Genesis 9:13

"Robert, tell me something about Noah's Ark."  
 "Which one?"  
 "I didn't know there were more than one."  
 "Oh, yes, there were—there was Noah's ark, the ship, and Noah's ark, the rainbow."

### Easy Going

"You have a new maid, I see, Mrs. Munton."  
 "Yes, I got her about a week ago."  
 "How much do you like her?"  
 "Very much indeed. She lets me do almost what I like about the house."

### Might Try the Experiment

Mr. Bore—Do you really believe that absence makes the heart grow fonder?  
 Miss Sweet (pointedly)—Well, you might try it for about two or three months.

### DROPPED AND CRACKED

She—Jim Jones is certainly cracked.  
 He—Probably—his girl dropped him.

### The Difference

Man wants but little herb below. Nor wants that little long. Our prima donnas want more, though. And want it for a song.

### Wouldn't Show

Bill—You're jusing your girl's face powder now?  
 Harry—Yes, some that won't show on a blue serge suit.

### Too Much Leverage

"Poor Zeh Hayfield. He'd been counting for years on his boy's coming back and lifting the mortgage."  
 "And then?"  
 "He came back and lifted the silverware."—Passing Show.

### A Sad Case

"Herbert, why are you wearing glasses in bed?"  
 "I'm getting so shortsighted, my dear, that I can't recognize the people I dream about."

### Knew Herself

She—I'll grant your income would be enough for us to marry on, if only you hadn't such expensive fads.  
 He—Expensive fads? What expensive fads have I?  
 "Me, for one."

### Happy Ending

Jane—So Kit married Charlie. Was it a perfect romance?  
 Marie—Yes, indeed. She gets every cent of her alimony on the very day it's due.—Town Topics.

## The End of the Trail

By DUFORD JENNE  
 (Copyright.)

**I**T WAS Phil Weston's custom to leave his office at about four o'clock and drift down to the little avenue pawnshop where Abe Bleiler held forth. Under one of Abe's counters was a pile of philosophical works which he read with understanding, and Phil enjoyed chatting with the wise, intelligent old Jew. Besides the shop to Phil was full of romance in the thousands of stories its counters told and in the people who came there. And it was there that he saw The Girl.

His interest was aroused still more as he saw she was offering Abe some old-fashioned jewel, and accepted his price without objection or comment; and then Phil saw her, as Abe turned to his cash register, kiss the jewel, press it with white fingers before she laid it down.

"Some sweetheart's affair," Phil thought, but as she went out, he asked Abe to let him see it. It was a pendant and a valuable one. He turned it over and read an inscription—"To Ruth from Mother." He stared at it, stirred by the few words.

"What arrangements did she make, Abe?" he asked. Abe told him a week, and added that she had left her address so he could forward the pendant when she sent money to reclaim the keepsake.

"There's something back of this," Phil advised himself, "and she is of no common sort."

When over a week passed and the jewel was not reclaimed, he acted quickly. He bought the jewel and went to the address. He found it—a clean but shabby boarding house in a dull and dismal end of the great city. After some debating with himself, he made up his mind to follow the trail to the end, even if the end was rubbish but not romance. He engaged a room, and that evening through the landlady, Mrs. McCarty, he met The Girl.

It was a brief meeting, but it told him much. She looked even more weary and worn than the week before, and in her brown eyes were shudows—and her name was not Ruth but Georgia Wright.

Then he lured her out for an evening, although Mrs. McCarty had warned him that the "gurl turned 'em down cold." Using all his skill, Phil managed to break through her depression until the shadows went from her eyes. She seemed to forget herself under his fun and the cheery pluses to which he took her, and he sensed the real girl under the shadows. In a week's time, he knew he was hopelessly in love with her.

Weeks later, in the pleasant, half-dusk of the quiet restaurant which was their chosen place, he leaned back and looked at her. He had taken her to a happy place that night, and a glow had come to her cheeks and a light to her eyes.

"Ruth," he began and stopped short. He had not used that name. "Ruth! How did you know?" she whispered.

He reached in his pocket and handed her the box with the pendant. She took it, looked, and pressed it compulsively to her lips. He saw under the soft light what he knew were tears.

Then, gently, he told her the story of his first sight of her in Abe's shop, and what he had done since. She listened in a tense silence that his keen and sympathetic mind told him meant a struggle for self-control, and he sought to aid her.

"Phil, why have you done this?" she asked, breathlessly. "The reason that a man gives truthfully probably but once in a lifetime—because I liked you from the first, and because I love you now," he answered quietly.

"Please, could we go home now?" she whispered. As he turned from the attendant at the checking booth, he was almost startled at the change in the girl he loved—some mysterious change that made her beautiful in spite of the simple, cheap dress she wore.

A taxi was at hand, and soon they were rolling toward the city's outskirts. Phil was glad it was a long way home; even if she were to pass out of his life, he would have her with him for a while anyway. He glanced at her and saw that the little box was held tightly still as a child might cling to it.

He slipped his arm around her shoulder, and started to speak. She suddenly seemed to crumple against him, and with joy thrilling him, he kissed her wet cheek where the choked-back tears had fallen.

"I do love you, but—" Then she told the old human story: a girl whose mother had died, left in the care of a father to whom love was little or nothing, an engagement to her father's friend, her realization and her breaking of it, her father's anger, a wild scene—then her departure, and her struggle, untried, alone in a great city, the change of her name to avoid pursuit; and finally her hatred of love and all it suggested.

"That's because you don't know what it is," he kissed her as he added: "I'll teach you." She sighed and relaxed, snuggling against him as a child might, sure at last of love and protection.

# THE RETURN OF ANTHONY TRENT

By WYNDHAM MARTYN

Copyright by Barnes & Hopkins  
WYNDHAM MARTYN

## 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 parson accuses Trent of jumping overboard from the Pottiana 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. Trent is asked by Campbell Sutton to force Payson Grant to a written confession, having crookedly obtained all of Captain Sutton's possessions and later married his wife. Trent, after long hesitation, consents. Trent starts on a campaign to accomplish the downfall of Payson Grant. He learns from an old friend, Clarke, that Captain Sutton has escaped from Sing Sing.

## CHAPTER III—Continued

"It must have happened while I was crossing," he said slowly. "I have seen no reference to it in any of the papers. How did he make his break?"

"Brains, my boy," said Clarke. "I didn't think his conventional sort had it in him. He decided to go on a hunger strike. He asked permission to see the Head Nut of a society of bugs who live on one fruit meal a day. The Exalted Supreme Nut came to Sing Sing to explain his theories gladly. Sutton could not believe that a man would be strong on such a diet. He got the Chief Knight of Nutdom to strip and show that he had blood and sinew and muscle. Then your pal, Sutton, upper-cut him, got into his abandoned clothes, passed out in them and escaped."

"Sutton did that?" Trent laughed. It was the type of exploit he enjoyed. "Two weeks' start is pretty useful."

"They'll get him," Clarke declared. "They'll get him because they'll know where to look for him. He's after Payson Grant, and Grant isn't sleeping well at night, believe me. Sutton's watching his opportunity."

"Know anything about his brother Campbell?"

"Not a thing. Do you?"

"Slightly. He's a college professor type, with a nasty little mincing way of talking, and a nose that stands away from flabby, yellow cheeks at an impossible angle." Trent reflected. "And yet there is something—I suppose it's a family trait—that reminds me of his brother. I'm going to see him tonight." Trent's face was grim. "I think I shall tell him I'm through."

Trent could not leave without a long talk with Mrs. Sauer, and he did not reach his apartment until dusk, but it had been a profitable afternoon.

The fragrance of his special brand of cigar greeted him. Campbell Sutton looked up from a book.

"Did you bring an evening paper?" he asked.

"No," said Trent. "I have been too much occupied to think of it. I went through that interesting pile of stone which the world calls Sing Sing."

Campbell Sutton put his book down. "After what I told you?"

"In spite of it. You will find that I do not take orders readily. Your brother was glad to see me. He sent his love to you. He apologized for your manners, and said you were one of those uncomfortable creatures who meant well."

Campbell Sutton considered the matter before answering. "Of course you didn't see my brother," he said. "He isn't there."

"He will be before long. According to the Evening World he has been arrested in Wilmington."

Although Trent's keen eyes were on the other's face there was no alarm or anxiety to be seen. Instead Campbell Sutton smiled.

"That I will never believe," he said. "My brother is hidden where none will dream of seeking him, and it is nowhere near any of the Wilmingtons."

"Why did you deceive me?"

"I felt I had to. Regard it as a precautionary measure, Mr. Trent. Captain Sutton depends wholly on your courage and energy. Do not let him suffer for excess of caution on his brother's part."

"Where is he?" Trent asked.

"For the moment I dare not tell you." Campbell Sutton meditated a little. "Perhaps when you have made your plans a meeting may be arranged. I will bring it about."

"If he isn't captured meanwhile," Trent answered.

"That wouldn't relieve you of your adventures."

"I wasn't thinking of that," Trent said. "The police will look for him at Deal Beach if Grant is still there. The vendetta idea, you understand?"

"They will look in vain," Campbell Sutton retorted. "That is the last place he would choose. My brother did not escape with the idea of murdering Payson Grant. Frank knows very well that by himself he has no chance to force Payson to confess the embezzlement charge was false. He knows that Payson will never admit to him that the revolver found on Frank was deliberately placed there by him or his hirelings."

"And he thinks I shall be able to discover proofs of an organized conspiracy?" Trent said, a little bitterness in his tone.

"Not exactly that. You are needed for subtler work than that. My brother

thinks a man of your unusual abilities should be able to get Payson Grant into such a position that a full confession could be forced from him."

"It will be the hardest job I've ever tackled."

Campbell Sutton smiled a little as he glanced at Anthony Trent. Gone was the look of smoldering anger from that keen face. He was looking at the unwelcome task thrust upon him in the contemplation of its fascinating dangers. The old adventurous spirit was awakening. Anthony Trent versus Payson Grant et al. For the first time the incident held intriguing possibilities.

"I think I shall go down to Deal for a few days," he asserted. "I'm still a member of the golf club, so it will not be going as a stranger. I may run across Grant there, as you tell me he plays."

"It won't be easy to meet him," Campbell Sutton declared. "He is essentially a snob. To enter his house as a guest you would have either to be one of his old friends or one of his new acquaintances. You cannot be any of the old crowd. One of the reasons Mrs. Grant married Payson is that he is better adapted for social climbing than my brother. To get into her good graces you would need to be well introduced. This social struggle is a professional sport with all the little underhanded tricks that creep into professional games."

"I've seen it played more than you imagine," Trent returned, "and I know more prominent members of high society than your friend Payson



"If He Isn't Captured Meanwhile," Trent Answered.

Grant does. It happened that when I was in England I fell by accident into what was the 'top-hole' set. I met dukes and marquises, earls and cabinet ministers. I met Americans whose names had been household words to me, and found them all, marquises and millionaires, some of the nicest men I'd ever struck."

Anthony Trent mentioned the names of families which plainly impressed his listener.

"It seems incredible," Campbell Sutton murmured. "I'm sure my brother had no idea you were a society man."

"I'm not," said Trent promptly. "I tell you it was all unpremeditated. I've never had social ambitions. When our ambassador told me there were prominent Americans gnashing their teeth because I—who wasn't even in the Social Register—was mixing with the titled throng and actually staying in an earl's castle, I was amused."

"I'd like to hear about it," said Campbell Sutton.

"That you most certainly will not do," Trent said decisively, his face hardening. Nothing could have induced him to tell this man, whose personality jarred upon him, of those entrancing days so remote and alien. They were days when Anthony Trent felt himself safe and had known supreme happiness. There were memories which came thronging, fragrant, tender and too sacred to share. He felt, in that moment, he had said more than he need.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Set Little Brother in the Straight Path

A young Washingtonian gave an exemplification of a different sort of Christianity recently—one that was reminiscent of religion as it used to be applied. Perhaps the youth of nations was no different from the youth of a man. I believe there is a theory to that effect.

Anyway, this small boy was left in charge of his smaller brother while his parents went to the theater. When they came home they discovered a tear-stained Jimmie in bed and a sorrowful Bobby watching over him.

"Why, Bob," asked the mother, "what is the matter?"

"I hit Jimmie," replied Robert.

"You hit Jimmie!" cried the horrified mother.

"If what you claim is borne out by facts, it would make a meeting with Payson Grant less difficult than I imagined."

"I am making no claims," Trent said coldly.

"Mrs. Grant is always on the lookout for clever and entertaining men. I have never looked upon you as possessing social talents, but there's no reason why you should not."

"Thanks," Trent said acidly.

Campbell Sutton was smiling. An idea had crossed him.

"If you should be recognized by any of your former victims while a guest of the Grants, you would wound them incurably."

"You are certainly kind and thoughtful," Trent exclaimed.

The idea was disquieting. The adventure seemed to be growing in density. It would be an ironic ending if, in the moment of victory, as yet highly problematic, this man denounced him. Trent did not think he had a normally minded man to deal with. Perhaps Campbell Sutton guessed of what he was thinking.

"I wish I dare tell you everything," said Sutton. He looked at the other man and seemed ar though about to impart some hidden thing.

"I am not anxious to know more than I do," Trent said, rising to his feet.

"Some day you will understand," said Campbell Sutton. His aggressive manner was gone. "My experience with men has not allowed me to take anyone on trust."

Although Trent was up at half-past seven next morning, Campbell Sutton had finished his breakfast and was reading the papers his host had brought in the previous evening.

At half-past eight the buzzer in the passage rang three times.

"If you don't want to be seen," Trent said, coming into the front room, "you'd better go aft."

"Who is it?" the other demanded, betraying visible agitation.

"How do I know?" Trent snapped. "I don't claim second sight."

"You can't know till you've opened the door," Sutton whispered, "and then it may be too late."

"I don't open the door till I know," Trent told him.

Long ago he had made a little peephole through which a view of visitors could be obtained. He sighed with relief when he beheld only David More.

"It's a friend," he said, "but you'd better not be seen."

More handed his report to his employer, but would not sit down, as he was in a hurry.

Trent sat down in the chair so recently vacated by Campbell Sutton and read More's reports. His attempts to get information at Sutton's former office had resulted only in finding that all the old staff was dismissed. Those who remained were Grant men, convinced their employer was in the right.

Trent read the document through twice. Those who knew him well might have judged that what he had perused had awakened him to anger. His mouth was a thin line and his eyes had no longer any good humor about them.

He put the envelope in his pocket and then set about what seemed a curious and unnecessary rearrangement of the furniture, dragging back the comfortable chairs so that the center of the room was left bare but for a Royal Bokhara rug of unusual size.

Campbell Sutton came in just as he had finished.

"What are you doing?" he asked in astonishment.

"I'm setting the stage," Trent explained.

"For what purpose?"

"I think you'll regard it as a tragedy."

"I don't know what you mean."

"You will," said Trent, coming closer. "It's simply this: I was willing for two reasons to run the risk attendant on helping your brother. One was that you threatened to denounce me to the police if I did not; the other was because I liked Sutton and owed him a great deal."

Those two reasons still exist," Sutton reminded him.

"But you don't," Trent had a dangerous, sneering laugh. "Put up your hands, man, for I'm going to hit you. Captain Sutton never had a brother or sister, and you're nothing but a d-d fake."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## NOSES WERE OUT OF JOINT

(By D. J. Walsh.)

THE twins were incorrigible. All the members of the Chaff family had arrived at that conclusion. They never knew what new thought was working in their fertile brains until it found expression in an act which threw the whole household out of gear.

But for once in their strenuous little lives the twins had a real heart trouble. For weeks they had whispered-together with anxious faces and Grandmother Chaff scented trouble of an unknown quantity.

"Father," she said to her husband, "I wonder what ails the twins? They are troubled, nervous, keep a watchful eye on the chimney and the way they look at the sky makes me think of the weather man. Yesterday, Farmer Brown's old gray goose wandered over here and they drove her into the corn crib and fastened the door. I heard Peter tell his sister that she didn't look like the right one 'because she had no baggage.' Maybe replied that she 'might have left it on the roof.' Immediately they ran up to the garret, opened the trap door and looked all over the roof. I questioned them, but could not get the slightest clew to the mystery."

"Where is the goose?" grandfather asked.

"I sent her home with Ned, and locked the crib doors," she answered. "By and by the twins peeped between the slats and were surprised to find the goose gone."

The following morning when the twins came to breakfast Grandmother Chaff was smiling mysteriously. Peter looked at his sister and whispered, "Gingerbread with sugar on it!"

"Something better than gingerbread," she whispered back. "I wish she would hurry up and tell us quick."

Suddenly Peter's face fell. "The stork!" he faltered. "She got out after all!"

Grandmother laughed, for she now understood about the goose, sky and roof mystery. She took the twins upstairs and in the old cradle that had stood empty in the garret from their earliest recollection, lay a tiny baby. Peter looked serious and Mayme began to cry.

"Well! This is a nice welcome for your new brother," Grandmother Chaff scolded, while mother looked hurt.

Peter straightened himself up, looked out of the window, then ran from the room, followed by his sobbing sister.

"Suppose that stork had brought two of them," Peter said to Mayme as they tried to grasp the new situation. "Perhaps it will bring another," Mayme cried in sudden alarm.

"We must do something," her brother said. "Ned told me the new baby would 'put our noses out of joint' and nobody would ever care for us again. He said that is always the way when a new baby comes to a house. I can't see why mother wants that wrinkled, bald-headed baby."

"And he can't talk," his sister said, deprecatingly.

"We must find a way to get rid of him."

"We must not hurt him."

"We might give him to somebody who hasn't any children," Peter suggested, "but who wants him?"

Mayme thought a long while and clapped her hands as she saw a way to get rid of that unwelcome stranger. "One day Mr. Bayliss asked mother if he couldn't have me to keep, but she said she couldn't spare me. Let's give him the baby."

"Bachelors don't want babies!" Peter said wisely.

"That doesn't make any difference," Mayme protested. "We'll give him the baby the first chance we get."

The opportunity to carry off the baby did not present itself for some time. Mother was constantly in the room and, grandmother would not allow them to touch the little stranger.

But one night, after the twins were in bed, mother had callers in the living room downstairs and Peter decided it was time to kidnap the unwelcome intruder.

The twins crept out of bed, dressed quietly and tiptoed into the room where the baby lay asleep. Peter slipped the bottle of milk into his mouth and, taking the baby carefully in his arms, stole down the back stairs to the shed where Mayme was waiting with a basket and pillow. Baby was laid on the pillow in the basket and covered closely with the little blanket that Mayme had taken from his crib. They carried the basket through the darkness. It was a heavy burden for the children, but they finally reached the house where the gift was to be delivered. Peter knocked on the door until it was opened by a maid.

"What can I do for the two wee ones?" she asked.

"Is Mr. Bayliss at home?" Mayme inquired.

"No," the maid answered. "What is in the basket?"

"It's a secret and you must not peep," Mayme told her, with her finger on her lips.

Peter pushed the basket gently into the hall. "Give this to Mr. Bayliss," he said, and they ran away.

"Those funny little twins!" the maid said, glancing for a moment at the basket. "I wonder what they are up to now? Mr. Bayliss, here's a gift for you," she said, turning to a man who was just coming in. He stooped and lifted the lid of the basket, and

dropped it again quickly as he saw the red, puckered face on the pillow. "The wee ones left it," the maid, who had not seen the contents, explained.

Bayliss laughed. "The Chaff twins! They have kidnaped the new baby!"

The maid took the now crying baby into her arms and soothed it.

"It's rather red," the young man said, looking down at the tiny mite.

"It's going to be a pretty baby," the girl told him.

"I hope so—if I have to raise it."

The girl uncovered its little feet and kissed them. "I love it," she said softly.

"I'll give it to you," Bayliss laughed. She sat down in a big chair and hugged the baby close to her. "We do not care whether he likes us or not, do we, baby dear?"

The man watched her with an expression of deep content as she rocked the tiny thing to sleep. He was planning a future with just such a picture in it. She, too, was dreaming. He touched her hand softly and she looked up to find his eyes compelling her.

"I love you," he said. "I just love you!" and he gathered them both in his arms.

"Don't hurt the baby," she said softly.

"Is that all you have to say to me?" She raised her eyes and he read his title clear to the future he had planned.

In the meantime the baby had been missed and the Chaff family were nearly wild, for they had been unable to find a single clew to his disappearance. It was Ned who finally suggested that the twins might have kidnaped the baby.

"They was mighty cut up about the comin' of that baby," he said.

The twins were at once pulled out of bed and questioned. Mayme rubbed her eyes and went to sleep again, but Peter put his hand over his mouth and could not be persuaded to speak. Again Mrs. Chaff shook the little girl to awaken her and asked what they had done with the baby.

"The stork—made—"

"What did the stork do?" mother questioned.

"Made a mistake, Mrs. Bayliss—"

and Mayme was fast asleep.

Just then the phone rang and Mrs. Chaff ran to answer it.

"We have your baby, Mrs. Chaff," a soft voice said. "The darling is all right and sound asleep. Shall I send Mr. Bayliss over with him?"

"I will be over at once," the mother answered, hastily hanging up the phone.

Poor Peter pulled the quilt over his head. "It is no use," he said hopelessly. "It's no use. Nobody wants him but mother. We'll have to keep him and watch that stork. It's just mean enough to leave two next time."

Mrs. Chaff hugged her baby while she listened to the story of his abduction by the twins. "They were teased about his coming," she said thoughtfully. "It is very unwise to tease children about things which may touch them more deeply than we know. I mean to be especially tender to my jealous little ones."

"I'll help solve the problem by keeping this one," Bayliss said. "He is going to be a fine boy."

She shook her head. "He might grow up to be like the twins," she laughed.

The following morning Peter and his sister saw the baby in his old place in the cradle.

"Oh," sighed Peter. "He is back again!"

"There were two of you to be fed, bathed and dressed, but I didn't mind, because I loved you," she said. "When little brother is larger I'll let you wheel him in the cart. He will soon be big enough to play with you and you'll have nice times together."

The twins were comforted. Peter examined Mayme's nose, then felt his own. "They were not out of joint," he explained to his sister, "and mother says she loves us just the same as before he came."

"I think he is going to be a very nice little brother," Mayme said, touching a tiny hand. "Mother says he looks like me."

"I am going to watch the stork," Peter said, still somewhat stubborn. "He's left enough at this house."

**Roman Smiths Expert**

**in Handling of Iron**

Roman artisans in England only two or three centuries after the time of Christ knew how to weld iron and how to join or "solder" two pieces of iron together with copper, the Institute of Metals was told at its meeting in London by Prof. J. Newton Friend and W. E. Thornycroft of the Technical college, Birmingham. The specimen examined by them was a deep iron ferrule, like a modern napkin ring, that was unearthed during excavations of the Roman city of Uricontum, located on the River Severn and destroyed about 330 A. D.

Lead pipe manufactured and laid in Rome's water system 1,800 years ago was pronounced to be in perfect condition by William A. Cowan, chemist of the National Lead company, Brooklyn, in a communication to the Institute. Analysis showed that the same lead was used by the Romans in England and Italy.

**Welcome Visitor**

"Good morning, madam," said the caller, removing his hat. "I represent a laundry association. May I explain our service?"

"Certainly," replied the young woman. "Come right in. I'm one of your customers. I wish you would explain it."

## Bill Broadened by Travel

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

(Copyright.)

BILL'S mother wrote to his New York aunt shortly after Bill's departure.

"Dear Sue:

"Bill is off at last in the old flivver, looking like the popular movie conception of an old-fashioned cowboy. He's very young and unsophisticated and his father and I are hoping that even a trip of this sort will develop him. Travel of any kind ought to be somewhat broadening."

There was more to the letter but nothing further germane to the matter in hand, which is the *Odyssey* of one Bill who, as the letter was being penned, was bowling along.

This journey of Bill's had more to it than appeared on the surface. For some time he had been yearning to look up a certain little girl in St. Louis whom he remembered from school days before his family moved to the coast. He had corresponded with her more or less intermittently and not very long ago she had sent a little snapshot which proved, unless unduly flattering, that the fairly pretty Ruth he remembered had grown quite ravishingly beautiful.

It occurred to Bill immediately that it would be an excellent plan to combine this transcontinental tour, which his father had promised him on condition that afterwards he would settle down in the paternal coal business, with a call on the original of that snapshot.

The flivver behaved in exemplary fashion until three days this side of St. Louis, when something broke. A fellow tourist believed it to be a brake rod but the garage man who towed him in assured Bill it was the rear end. And he was right.

Bill could not do otherwise than accept the verdict, but it irritated him exceedingly. Not only the expense of it but the delay. As he stood cogitating, his eye fell on a huge red roadster of ancient make drawn up to one side and placarded with a sign that read "For Sale—\$50."

"Fifty down and how much more?" he inquired.

"Fifty total," said the garage man, "and fifteen allowance for your old tin Lizzie."

Bill figured rapidly. So much in his pocket, so much for a new rear end. "I'll take it," he said. "That is, if it runs."

She ran. With a little coughing in the carburetor and a little shimmying of the left front wheel, but she did run, and in half an hour Bill had forgotten he had ever owned a flivver and was wishing he had the sort of clothes that matched his new acquisition.

Now with Bill a wish was something to be fulfilled, and when he saw the first signs of a large town appearing on either side in the shape of numerous gas stations and small frame houses, he cast his eyes about for anything that looked like a place where the services of a hard working young man would be welcome.

He tried half a dozen such, however, before he found one that lived up to its appearance. And then he was accepted only on probation.

"We need a man," said the brusque foreman, "who will oil that there engine and keep an eye on the belts and we'll give you a tryout."

"Suits me!" grinned Bill. And he stayed with them long enough to earn the price of a beautiful gray fedora and a blue serge ready-made suit. Then once more he set out for St. Louis.

Now when a girl has made her own way for three years, has a tidy little sum in the bank and no relatives to consider, it is not surprising that the sort of proposition Bill put up to her a few hours after his arrival had its own appeal. Especially as neither Bill nor his family were strangers to her.

"Marry me right away, dear," he begged her. (He had found the snapshot didn't even do her justice!)

"We'll go to New York for our honeymoon—two can ride us cheaply as one—and I'll get a job there whose pay will eventually take us back to dad's coal business which will keep us living happily."

Ruth looked up at Bill in his becoming blue suit and something she saw in his nice gray eyes removed any last scruple.

"Oh, Bill," she sighed. "I'm not sure it's wise, but I will!"

Bill's mother understood the letter she received from her sister in New York somewhat better for the various missives from her son which had preceded it, but it shed a light on his arrival which he himself, elaborating on Ruth alone, had failed to do.

"Dear Mary:

"How you misled me with your tale of antiquated flivver and unsophisticated cowboy! My nephew Bill arrived here in a huge and brilliant roadster, with a charming young bride and looking like a million dollars. Well, half a million anyway. Talk about the broadening influences of travel—it's lucky your son didn't go round the world!"

But there should be a word of caution added for any young man tempted to emulate Bill. Not all girls are, like Ruth, sensible as well as beautiful. Not all second-hand cars are bargains. Rather the contrary. And not all young men can wear cheap ready-made blue serge suits as could our hero.

# C. F. Butterfield



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1 Pint at 25c up to 3 3/4 Quart at \$1.20  
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Published Every Wednesday Afternoon

Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year

Advertising Rates on Application

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

Wednesday, May 9, 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 poetry and lists of flowers charged for at advertising rates; also will be charged at the same rate list of presents at a wedding.

For Jan Advertising Representative  
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

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



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"

### Antrim Locals

Misses Mae and Sara Bartlett spent the week-end in Concord, visiting relatives.

Miss Alice R. Thompson spent a few days the past week with friends in Boston.

Mrs. Hattie M. McCoy Miller, of Old Orchard, Maine, was the guest on Sunday of Mrs. Julia Baker.

Miss Leona M. Moody, Dress-making and Repairing, High St., Tel. 19-2, Antrim. Adv. 2t

The Mission Circle meets Wednesday afternoon, May 16, at the Presbyterian church, with supper as usual at 6 o'clock.

The houses of Andrew Cuddihy, Morton Paige and Albert Thornton have just been covered with Ruberoid shingles.

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.

An entertainment for the benefit of the local Woman's Club will be given in the town hall on Tuesday evening, May 15. For further particulars see posters.

Some twenty-five members of Waverley Lodge, No. 59, I. O. O. F., attended the district meeting at Peterboro, on Saturday evening last, and report a very pleasant gathering and successful meeting.

A May dance, in the form of a masquerade, will be given at Grange hall May 12. Those masked will hold the floor until 10 o'clock. Prizes for best costumes. Adv. 2t

The "Queen Esther" girls will present the lively comical play "Step Lively," at Antrim town hall, on Friday evening, May 11, at eight o'clock. A local cast of characters will give this play which is being coached by Mrs. J. L. Larrabee. For other particulars read posters.

"The Country Doctor," a comedy-drama in four acts, which was presented in Bennington last January by the Community Club with the same cast that gave it then, will be given in town hall, Antrim, on Friday evening, May 25, under auspices of Waverley Lodge, No. 59, I. O. O. F. Good music will be provided and popular prices prevail: Adults 50c, children 25c. Those of our readers who have seen this show will surely want to see it again and those who have not seen it will want to see one of the best along this line ever put upon an Antrim stage. Watch for posters.

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### Moving Pictures!

MAJESTIC THEATRE

Town Hall, Antrim

Wednesday, May 9

The 4th Commandment with Belle Bennett

Pathe Weekly Pictures at 8.00

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

### Antrim Locals

Mr. and Mrs. Don H. Robinson have recently visited relatives in Arlington, Mass.

John Day and Willis Patterson motored to Manchester on Friday last to do some trading.

"Billy" Kilkelley, of Reading, Mass., has been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Brown.

Henry B. Pratt was on a business trip to Montpelier, and other towns in Vermont a portion of last week.

Thomas C. Chaffee, principal of the Antrim High school, attended the conference of headmasters at Durham last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Burr Eldredge, of Winchendon, Mass., spent the week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Eldredge.

Mrs. George Craig left at our office one day last week a handsome bunch of Mayflowers, for which she has our thanks.

Wanted—Old Fashioned Walnut Arm-Chairs, Melodeons; also Glassware, Pictures and other Odd Pieces. For information apply at Reporter Office, adv. 2t

Workmen have broken ground for a new bungalow for Mr. and Mrs. Alwyn Young, on their lot on Highland avenue adjoining the Freeman Clark residence.

Editor Eldredge was obliged to spend some time in the Federal Court, in Concord, last week, while serving as juror. He will also have to be there again this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Smith have returned from Boston, where they spent the winter, to their summer home here. It is a pleasure to all their friends to have them at Alabama Farm again.

Representatives everywhere. Sell Hosiery, Underwear, Dresses, to Wearer. Good pay. All or part time. Samples furnished. (District Managers Wanted.) Keystone Mills, Amsterdam, New York.

Mrs. Hattie McClure, who has spent several weeks with relatives and friends in Concord, this state, and Melrose, Mass., has returned to her home with her daughter, Mrs. Byron G. Butterfield.

At this time of the year the price of coal is the cheapest it will probably be, and this is a good month to order your next winter's supply. Read the change of advertisement of J. A. Elliott in this paper.

Mrs. Carrie Newhall Hunt was taken to a hospital one day last week. Mrs. Hunt was given a transfusion of blood. Hedley Allison volunteered to supply a quantity which was said to be a material help to her.

Lester Putnam, who has spent the winter months at Southern Pines, N. C., has returned to his home in this place. He is soon to enter into business for himself and will make this venture at East Northfield, Mass.

Mrs. Sarah Jane Gibney is one of our active ladies and on Tuesday, May 1st, celebrated another golden milestone in life when she attained the age of 89 years. She received many cards and several of her friends called upon her at the home of her daughter, Mrs. H. A. Hurlin; she is enjoying good health.

Luther Hastings, of Lynnfield, Mass., who in his youth resided in town, brought his cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. White, and their mother, Mrs. Chauncey White, to Antrim on Saturday afternoon last, returning to his home on Sunday. The White family will occupy the south lower tenement in the Hastings house on North Main street.

The Town History Committee has secured the services of Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals as Town Historian to prepare and write the Antrim Town History. He has already begun the work of compilation, and with what time he has to put into the work it doubtless will take a long time to get the entire copy ready for the printer.

### AUCTION SALE

By C. H. Muzzev, Auctioneer, Antrim

Having decided to leave the state, William H. Shoultz, Jr., will sell a lot of personal property at public auction at his place of residence on South Main St., Antrim, on Saturday, May 12, at 12 o'clock noon. These goods consist largely of household articles and farming tools, besides a lot of other goods. For further particulars read auction bills.

### Beautify Your Lawn!



Have your Lawnmower Sharpened by Machinery. Make mowing a Pleasure Instead of a Drudge. Makes your old Lawn Mower cut like new.

Your Mower ground with this machine will be sharp and stay sharp longer than the old style way which is usually done by inexperienced workmen with an emery wheel, file or emery dust, etc.

Having purchased a new machine for the sharpening of Lawn Mowers, I feel I can do you a real service.

Price for Grinding Lawn Mower One Dollar.

Next time your Mower needs sharpening, bring it in, or notify us by mail and we will call for and deliver it, and we will make it cut so nicely that it will surprise you. Your Money Back if Not Satisfactory.

James H. White, Hillsboro, N. H.

### PYROFAX GAS SERVICE

Pyrofax is a Gas and burns like city gas on any gas appliance. Maytag Aluminum Washing Machines, Electric Whirlydry Washer, Ironrite Dufold Ironer, A B C Spinner and appliances of all kinds. Send for descriptive circular on Pyrofax equipment and Gas Appliances.

Granite State Maytag, Inc. 1072 Elm St. MANCHESTER, N. H. Tel. 8430  
157 No. Main St. CONCORD, N. H. Tel. 2438-R

We Manufacture Ready Cut GARAGES Summer Camps and Bungalows Circulars on Request Thayer Portable House Co. Winchester St., Keene, N. H.

### THE Strand Theatre Hillsboro's Progressive Playhouse

Thursday, May 10  
A Harp in Hock

5th Episode "Hawks of the Hills"

Saturday, May 12  
Swim Girls Swim

with Bebe Daniels  
A Paramount Picture

Tuesday, May 15  
The Wise Guy  
Betty Compton

### Card

The Detroit Fidelity and Surety Company, Detroit, Michigan, has appointed me counsel in this locality, and also its attorney in fact to approve and execute its contracts of surety in this state. All proper filings have been made. This corporation does a nation wide business in acting as surety on all court and fidelity bonds.

JUNIUS T. HANCHETT.

### 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.

### 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. Calls day or night promptly attended to. New England Telephone, 19-2, at Foot-Street, Corner High and Pleasant Sts., Antrim, N. H.

### H. B. Currier Mortician

Hillsboro and Antrim, N. H. Telephone connection

### Real Estate

Including Homes and Business Propositions; Farms from one acre to 800; 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.

### 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. 33  
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

**Moving Pictures!**

**DREAMLAND THEATRE**  
Town Hall, Bennington  
at 8.00 o'clock

**Saturday, May 12**  
**The Chinese Parrot**  
with Marion Nixon

**Bennington.**

Congregational Church Notices  
Morning service at 10.45.  
Sunday School 12 m.  
Christian Endeavor 6 p.m.  
Preaching service at 7 p.m.

Perley Collins, Watertown, Mass., visited his relatives here during his week's vacation.

Leonard and Gordon Dodge were here for their week's vacation, with their grand-mother.

Mrs. Hartley, of Lowell, Mass., was a week-end visitor with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Seaver.

There were no Moving Pictures on Saturday night, as the films failed to arrive it was stated.

George Edwards and daughter, Miss Frieda, motored to Boston Saturday, for a short visit with friends there.

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

Mrs. H. A. Knight has given some very interesting reports on her Florida trip at both the S. of V. Aux. and the Grange.

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

The Juniors of Hillsboro High present the play "A Poor Married Man" at the town hall on Wednesday evening, May 9.

Mrs. Anna Foote is slowly recovering from illness, caused it is thought by some kind of a strain in one of her arms, as the trouble was located there.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bush and Mr. and Mrs. Sweet, of Syracuse, N. Y., are visiting at Fred Bartlett's, with their brother, Mr. Bush, of this place.

Hans Jensen, who worked for the Goodell Co. here a number of years, has died at his home in Walden, N. Y., it is reported. He is remembered as a steady, industrious man.

The firemen's ball last Friday evening was largely attended and was a success in every way, except financially. The music was fine and all arrangements were splendidly carried out.

The Missionary meeting held at the home of Mrs. H. A. Knight was very well attended and interesting. Topic: China, led by Mrs. Knight. A dainty lunch was served during the social hour.

Raymond Sheldon made a week-end trip to Connecticut, taking a truck load of furniture down to his sister, Mrs. George King. Frank Sheldon went down by train, but returned with Raymond.

Mrs. S. F. Heath went to the hospital in Keene a week ago for treatment. Mrs. Larry White, of Antrim, is keeping house for her and taking care of Mr. Heath, who is also out of health.

Mrs. F. A. Knight, who has not been well and has been staying with her sister, Mrs. Casey, in Hillsboro, Mr. Knight going there for week-ends, is soon to be at her home again it is expected.

Mr. Gaylord, of Montague City, Mass., preached at the Congregational church on Sunday morning. Mrs. Gaylord and a little daughter were with him, also Mr. and Mrs. Farr, who brought them in their auto.

There was quite a commotion on Wednesday last, when an airplane landed in a nearby field about 5.15 p.m. It came from Brattleboro, Vt., and was enroute to Boston, but was obliged to land on account of engine trouble, caused by water getting into the gasoline. They were soon on their way again.

**NORMANDIN'S**  
**WET WASH**

Bennington, N. H.

Drop Us a Card.  
We Collect and Deliver.

**MICKIE SAYS—**

HANK, OUR JOB PRINTER, SAYS, "WHY NOT TELL FOLKS THAT THE BIGGEST PART OF THE AVERAGE JOB OF PRINTING IS GETTING THE TYPE AND GETTING THE PRESS READY TO PRINT THE FIRST ONE? I'VE HAD A PERSON ASK THE PRICE OF A HUNDRED HAND BILLS, AND THEN ORDER 'HALF A DOZEN,' EXPECTING TO GET A CORRESPONDING REDUCTION IN PRICE!"



**CHURCH NOTES**

**Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches**

Presbyterian-Methodist Churches  
Rev. William Patterson, Pastor  
Thursday, May 10  
Prayer and praise service at 7.30 o'clock p.m.

Sunday, May 13  
Mother's Day service. Appropriate sermon by the pastor, at 10.45 a.m.

Sunday school at 12.  
Y.P.S.C.E. at 6. Topic: "Life, a Test of My Christianity."

Baptist  
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor  
Thursday, May 10  
Workers' conference. Supper at 6.30, followed by conference at the tables.

Sunday, May 13  
Morning worship at 10.45. The pastor will preach on "Growth in Grace."

Church school at 12.  
Crusaders meet at 4.30.  
Y.P.S.C.E. at 5.

Union service at 7. Pastor of this church will speak on "Life With Wings."

**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.

**Annual Meeting**

The annual meeting of the Maplewood Cemetery Association will be held at the Selectmen's Room, Town Hall Block, on Monday, May 14, 1928, at 7.30 p.m.  
Helen Burnham, Sec'y.

**Installation of Pastor**

The special services of installing the new pastor, Rev. William Patterson, into his new position with the Presbyterian church, were held on Thursday evening last; a large attendance was present.

The presiding officer was Rev. Mr. Shields, of Lowell, Mass., who also preached the sermon. Dr. Marlowe, of Londonderry, delivered the address to the pastor, and Dr. Nicholson, of Manchester, addressed the people.

A very interesting service was enjoyed by all who attended.

**A Rare Occasion!**

To OBTAIN REMARKABLE VALUES at a **CLEAN-UP SALE!**

—OF—  
**SECONDS, REMNANTS AND SAMPLE PIECES**  
These Fabrics—all virgin wool—FLANNELS, BROADCLOTHS, SUEDES, CHINCHILLAS and FANCY COATINGS, are 54 inches and wider

To Clear Them Out, in order to make room for the Summer Trade, We Have **SLASHED OUR PRICES** during a SALE

**Monday, May 7 to Saturday, May 19 Inclusive**  
Mill Store Open Daily, including Saturday, 8.30 a.m. to 5.30 p.m.

**Faulkner & Colony Mfg. Co.**  
Established in 1815  
219 West St., Phone 1886, KEENE, N. H.  
Keene is on Daylight Saving Time beginning Monday, May 14

**Antrim Locals**

Girls Wanted—Apply to The H. E. Wilson Co., Grove St., Antrim. Adv.  
Leghorn Hens Wanted. Apply to Alex Wagner, Antrim. Adv.2t

Mrs. Lilla Cutter visited relatives in Keene, and adjoining towns a portion of last week.

A. N. Harriman, of New Bedford, Mass., was here with his family for the week end.

For Sale—Tungar Battery Charger for Radio Batteries. Apply to Frank S. Corlew, Antrim. Adv.

For Sale—Square Piano, in good condition. Price very reasonable. Telephone Antrim 63-3 for particulars. Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. George Defoe were in Peterboro on Monday to attend the wedding of Mrs. Defoe's sister, Miss Laura LeBritton, and Philip Goddard, of Bennington.

The schools of the village were not in session last Friday. The teachers attended a meeting of the Merrimack Valley Teachers' Association, in Manchester.

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 90-13. Adv.

W. H. Toward had a serious accident befall him one day recently, and is suffering considerably from its effects. A barn door fell on him, injuring him quite painfully.

Arthur W. Proctor has just received a carload of Ruberoid shingles and roll roofing. The prices range much lower this spring. Read about these shingles in his advertisement in this paper.

Apron and Food Sale, Saturday afternoon, May 12, at 2 o'clock, in the Domestic Science Room, A. H. S. Dainty and useful Aprons, Delicious Home Made Food, including Cream Puffs, Cupcakes, Cookies and Cakes will be on Sale. Reasonable Prices. Benefit Junior Class. All Come!

The sophomore and freshman prize speaking of the Antrim High school took place in town hall last Friday evening, attended by a goodly number of our people. The judges were disinterested parties and awarded the prizes as follows: First, Elsie Mulhall, second, Edith Sawyer, for the girls; first, Warren Day, second, Richard Johnson, for the boys.

**Antrim's Tax Rate**

The tax rate has been made public by the Selectmen and doubtless will be received by many tax payers with a feeling of regret. This is information that always causes a peculiar feeling to course through one's veins when it is found that for all improvements we must pay.

Not alone the appropriations of the last town meeting causes the high tax rate, for our town is still paying for some things that we already had and from which everybody is receiving benefit. These bills must be paid, however, and a tax rate of \$4.18 on a hundred is the figure this year.

Even at this, it may be much better to have a high tax rate and a low valuation than a low tax rate and a high valuation—one or the other is an absolute certainty!

It is sure our Selectmen have done their best, and if it had been possible to give us a lower tax rate they would gladly have done it.

A convention for Sunday school workers and those interested in religious education will be held in Milford, Thursday, May 17, in the Congregational church. This convention is held under the joint auspices of the Hillsboro County Sunday School Association and the New Hampshire Council of Religious Education. Sessions for afternoon and evening.

**PICTORIAL LIFE OF HERBERT HOOVER**

No. 2

By Satterfield



1. Herbert Hoover's father, settling in Iowa, wrested a hard-earned living from the soil as a pioneer farmer.



2. His natural bent for machinery asserted itself, and he opened a blacksmith shop, and sold farm machinery.



3. Grandfather Minthorn, on his mother's side, was a bookish farmer, who used to read as he rode horseback.



4. Hoover's mother was a great reader and a serious-minded critic of such literature as reached the farm.

**James A. Elliott,**  
ANTRIM, N. H.  
Tel. 53

**COAL WOOD FERTILIZER**

Coal is as Cheap Now as it probably will be this year, and May is the month to put your supply in the bin. Quantity of Fresh Fertilizer.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE  
HILLSBOROUGH, SS.

Court of Probate  
To all persons interested in the trusts under the will of Rebekah J. Bass late of Antrim in said County, deceased, testate:

WHEREAS Henry A. Hurlin trustee under the will of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County the account of his trusteeship of certain estate held by him for the benefit of Viola E. Deacon

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Peterborough in said County, on the 25th day of May next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said trustee is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Antrim Reporter a newspaper printed at Antrim in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court. Given at Nashua in said County, this 25th day of April A. D. 1928.

By order of the Court,  
L. B. COPP  
Register.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE  
HILLSBOROUGH, SS.

Court of Probate  
To all persons interested in the trusts under the will of Mary J. Bass late of Antrim in said County, deceased, testate:

WHEREAS Henry A. Hurlin trustee under the will of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County the first account of his trusteeship of certain estate held by him for the benefit of Merle Johnson and Erma M. Johnson

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Peterborough in said County, on the 25th day of May next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said trustee is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Antrim Reporter a newspaper printed at Antrim in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court. Given at Nashua in said County, this 25th day of April A. D. 1928.

By order of the Court,  
L. B. COPP  
Register.

"So homelike, so comfortable."

**The Rice-Varick Hotel**  
Manchester, New Hampshire, Opposite Merrimack Park  
RICHARD VARICK, THOMAS RICE VARICK, JOHN B. VARICK CO., Owners  
CHARLES E. JOHNSON, Manager. THOMAS RICE VARICK, Treasurer

Single Rooms, with hot and cold running water. \$1.25 to \$2.00.  
Double Rooms. \$2.25 to \$3.00.  
Single Rooms, with bath or shower. \$2.00 to \$2.50.  
Dobble Rooms, with bath or shower. \$3.00 to \$4.00.

**New Rice-Varick Grill**  
recently constructed, is under the management of the well-known caterer, Mr. Charles Louis (late of the Franklin Spa, Lawrence, Mass.) Special Breakfasts, 50c to 55c. Special Luncheons, 60c and 75c. Special Dinners, 80c to \$1.00. Order Cooking of every description. Sea Food of all kinds in season.

**The Rice-Varick Ball Room**—to let for Parties, Dances, Balls, Meetings, Banquets, Conventions.  
BUSES—leave Hotel for Derry, Lawrence and Boston 8 A.M. and 4.15 P.M.; for Lowell and Boston 7, 9, 10.30 A.M., 12.30, 2 and 4 P.M.  
Anyone waiting for a Bus is cordially invited to use the Hotel Lobby.

**The Finishing Touch**

**THE** finishing touch to the exterior of your home is the roof—the roof that must afford you perfect shelter and at the same time be an element of beauty.

Cover your roof with Ruberoid Octabs. They have the same lasting qualities as Ruberoid Roll-roofing that has stood the test on thousands of roofs for over thirty years. The cut corners give a rugged appearance to the shingle butts which, together with the extra thickness, impart a massive appearance to the roof.

Ruberoid Octabs are supplied in beautiful non-fading colors that harmonize with the architectural style of your home and its scenic surroundings.

Come in and see this shingle. It will give you a new standard for judging roof values.

**RU-BER-OID**  
SHINGLES ~ ROOFINGS

**A. W. Proctor, Antrim**

### SEAT IN HOUSE OF LORDS IS EASY JOB

Can't Lose It, Anyway, So Nobody Attends.

London.—The idea which is prevalent among many people that the house of lords is the usual type of legislative body made up of leisured gentlemen of title has been dissipated by Prof. Harold Laski in a recent discussion of the proposed reform of that body.

Few people are aware, for example, that a peer's seat in the house of lords can no more be taken from him than can his name, regardless of how little attention he may give it. As a result it is revealed that 412 members of the house have never spoken in debate. Indeed, the average attendance since 1918 has been 56, and only on six occasions since then have more than 250 of them voted in a division.

**Few Prominent.**

Only once in the last half century has a man achieved distinction in the house of lords who had not previously distinguished himself in the house of commons. This single exception was Lord Rosebery, which makes it fair to conclude that even he became eminent not because of his seat in the house of peers but rather in spite of it.

This seeming indifference of the peers to their prerogatives in the upper house is partly due to the inviolable claim which they possess to their seats, as well as to the fact that these gentlemen are not cloistered individuals leading an existence far removed from the masses, as many suppose, but often prominent figures in the heat and stress of daily human conduct.

It should be remembered 242 of them own \$,000,000 acres in Great Britain and Ireland, and represent the landed interest. Two hundred and seventy-five are directors of business organizations. Of these latter, 100 are directors of insurance companies, 66 of different banks, 79 directors of companies listed as finance and investment, 64 directors of railway companies, 49 directors of engineering and shipping companies, while many more are officials of companies engaged in gold mining.

**Propose Changes.**

Referring to the proposals of Lord Cave and Lord Birkenhead for the reform of the house of lords, Lord Gorrell recently declared that he remembered nothing more inept even in Conservative history than these proposals, which were too strong even for members of their own party. He declared the aim of setting up the house of lords as an unalterably permanent body, saying that there could be no justification for a chamber which could come into definite conflict with an elected chamber.

Lord Gorrell took the occasion to issue a warning that, even though no mention was made of the proposed house of lords reforms in the king's recent speech to parliament, the idea had not been dropped and would unquestionably be revived in a form modified to meet the views of the Conservative members of the commons.

### "Tiger" Gets New Car, but Cash Is Refused

Paris, France.—Georges Clemenceau, the grand old man of Gaul, who uses an automobile instead of the train for traveling about France, tried to buy a new car the other day and couldn't. The company insisted on giving it to him.

For several years the Tiger had traveled about in a big but old car. He decided it was about time to get a new model and went to the sales office to see how much he would be allowed on the old machine.

"Monsieur le President," the sales manager said, "France owes you too much. Let me pay my part of the debt." And he refused to accept a sou from the Tiger.

Clemenceau, on returning to his apartment, sent a check for 10,000 francs—\$400—to the automobile plant to be distributed among workmen whose circumstances were the most needy.

### World Shortage of Ourang-Outangs Seen

Nice, France.—Hunters back from Central Africa with a collection of 60 chattering orang-outangs, destined to play an important role in future rejuvenation operations by Doctor Voronoff and other specialists, said that within two years there will be a world shortage of orang-outangs. The demands of rejuvenation surgeons have resulted in stripping the forests of the animals, males aged from four to eight years. Efforts will be made to raise crops of orang-outangs in captivity.

### United States Now Has 5,000 Landing Fields

Washington.—Five thousand landing fields dotting the country from coast to coast now offer a haven to aviators and air travelers, the Commerce department announced recently. "Aviators can fly to any state in the Union, find waiting modern ground garages for their automobiles, refuel and fly on," the department said.

**Father of 31**

Neratadt, Germany.—Robert Fehrenbach became a father for the thirty-first time. His present wife is his third and he has 26 children living.

### BIGGEST AIRSHIP UP AT AUCTION

Awaits Highest Bidder at Zeppelin Works.

Friedrichshafen, Germany.—For the first time in history a dirigible is to be sold at auction.

The LZ 127, described as the mightiest airship ever constructed, is on the open market awaiting the highest bidder. It was originally designed by the Zeppelin Construction company for commercial flights between Spain and Argentina, but the South American government failed to provide an adequate hangar and landing field, so the plan was abandoned.

As soon as a purchaser is found the Zeppelin company will start building an LZ 128.

Fervid activity prevails in the three lofty hangars of the Zeppelin company on Lake Constance, in which 200 workmen and engineers are striving against time to launch the LZ 127 by the end of May.

With a capacity of 344,487 cubic feet and a length of 770 feet, the ship surpasses in size an ordinary ocean liner and is bigger by half than the Los Angeles.

Five Maybach motors of 530 horse power each are being mounted in their special gondolas. Their combined energy will insure a speed of seventy-nine miles an hour. As inflation gas for floating the Zeppelin pure hydrogen will be employed and both benzene and a hydrocarbonated gas, approximately as light as air, are intended as motor fuel.

The aerial greyhound will be manned by a crew of twenty-six on its trial flight and by thirty-six on voyages to other continents. The commander will be Dr. Hugo Eckener, who also took the ZR 111, later the Los Angeles, to America.

Comfortable accommodations are provided for twenty passengers. The ship can carry 100 persons, but passengers are not a paying factor for a large dirigible as yet. It derives its profit mainly from mails and freight.

### Light Waves Preserve Loaf of Bread 8 Days

Cincinnati.—The contribution of science to the baking of a more perfect loaf of bread was discussed by the Ohio Academy of Science recently in its analysis of the ways scientific investigation has aided industry and health.

Bacteria in the enzymes used in making bread are now destroyed by exposing them to light waves of a certain length, enabling the production of bread which will remain unspotted and sweet after eight days, acting President Hermann Schneider of the University of Cincinnati told the academy. The process was perfected in the research laboratory of the University of Cincinnati.

Mr. Schneider said the light process had also been successfully applied to destroy the bacteria in orange juice, milk and other foodstuffs.

### "Leathernecks" Hunt for Original Version of Song

Washington.—The marine corps has begun a search for the original of its song that ends with "If the army and the navy ever look on heaven's scenes, they will find the streets are guarded by the United States marines."

Gen. John A. Lejeune, commandant, has requested Maj. J. C. Fegan to obtain the three original stanzas of the song which has been sung by the leathernecks in many climes, and known by all students of native ditties.

The reason for the request is that during the past three decades many parodies have been written and many verses of an unsavory tone have been inserted.

### Diary Brings \$52,000

London.—Dr. A. S. W. Rosenbach of Philadelphia paid \$10,500 (\$52,500) at auction for the Ward Diary, dated 1629 to 1687.

The diary was kept by the vicar of Stratford-on-Avon and is valuable for its references to Shakespeare.

### Objects to Poison Ivy

Toledo, Ohio.—Thomas M. Swinton has sued his neighbor, Olive Root, for \$20,000 because she planted poison ivy. It has kept him ill, he says, for three years.

### It's the Upkeep

Westfield, Mass.—After spending \$850 for maintenance of one truck last year, aside from gas and oil, city officials found it had an inventory value of \$250.

### Catnip Lures Huge Cougars to Death

Victoria, B. C.—Catnip is bidding fair to rid British Columbia of an animal pest. It is being used as a lure for cougars, and, according to M. B. Jackson, chairman of the game conservation board, its use is proving effective.

"The cougar is just a big cat in many ways, and like every other pussy is very fond of catnip," Mr. Jackson said. "Oil of catnip is liberally sprinkled around when cougar traps are set, and is proving a worthy bait."

### YANKEE BRIDE OF HINDU NOT HAPPY

Worried Over Public Opinion in India.

Burwah, India.—The Maharajah Sharulista, formerly Miss Nancy Ann Miller of Seattle, and the ex-maharajah of Indor have started on their American-European honeymoon trip. In Paris they expect to spend \$30,000 (\$150,000) for the foundation of a missionary center of Brahminism.

For the conversion of Americans to the Hindu faith they have set aside a similar sum, \$150,000, although they are apprehensive lest opposition against their missionary endeavors develops in America before their arrival.

The former American girl, living in Eastern splendor, so regal that it pales in description, is reported far from happy. Public opinion in India, though reconciled to her conversion, is still too hostile for a long sojourn in the East. The couple, therefore, have decided to spend the first years of their married life in Europe and the United States, devoting themselves largely to religious matters and so winning the confidence of their co-religionists in the Orient.

**Live in Luxurious Palace.**

The ex-maharajah, who is thirty-six, abdicated because of his alleged complicity in the abduction of Mumtaz Begum, his former dancing girl, and the murder of her protector, a rich Bombay merchant named Bawlar. Miss Miller met the ex-ruler at Lucerne, Switzerland, where she had been studying Hindu religion and philosophy.

The Darya palace at Burwah, where they returned after the elaborate marriage ceremonies, is a gorgeous combination of the luxuries of the East and West with 33 rooms, including a throne room, council rooms, and princess' chambers. The bathroom alone cost \$25,000 to equip.

After the lengthy ceremonies and ritualistic practices which Miss Miller had to undergo before she could be married to the maharajah, the marriage ceremonies were comparatively short. Her conversion procedure involved her graduation from the lowest caste to the highest in India.

On the actual day of the wedding ceremonies started at dawn and they lasted until sunset. Miss Miller was given a sacred bath at dawn, and wore the white-colored robes of a Hindu bride, her feet being decorated with red ochre. Green bangles were placed on her arms and a beautiful diamond and pearl garland, the sign of the marriage ceremony, was tied around her forehead. She wore diamond rings on her toes, anklets of pure gold, and a girdle of emeralds studded with rubies.

As she cannot wear the special nose-ring usually worn at weddings, the maharajah had one made for her that did not pierce her nose. It was attached to the nose with a diamond clasp. A diamond earring of similar make, set with pearls, completed the ornaments for this occasion.

At the evening celebration following the wedding ceremony when the people of Indore were showered with gifts, the maharajah was notified that he had just inherited another \$300,000. This sum he then vowed to the use of Brahmin and Hindu missions in the Western world. He also stated that he had settled an income on Miss Miller for life, amounting to \$300,000 a year.

**Worried Over Public Opinion.**

Observers at the wedding ceremony declare that Miss Miller looked pale and haggard and seemed to be crushed under the strain of the long rituals. She is also said to be greatly alarmed over the state of public opinion in India, although apparently much relieved when at the evening banquet, following the wedding, the news was brought that one of the former wives of the maharajah, who had been on a seven days' hunger strike in protest against the marriage, had abandoned their position and had consented to send her the blessings of the older wife.

The maharajah of Indore possesses a fine chateau in the neighborhood of Lucerne, Switzerland. It is to this retreat that the couple will retire for a space, prior to a visit to Paris and London. In Paris they will occupy the chalet of the maharajah in the Bois de Boulogne. Plans for the journey to the United States, where Miss Miller's parents are anxiously awaiting her, will be made in Paris.

### Burglar-Proof House Alarms Whole City

Paris, France.—Model burglar-proof houses are traveling about France on trucks, as advertisements for an alarm system that is guaranteed to scare away any robber and rouse the whole neighborhood.

A little box of machinery, half the size of a suitcase, lets off a noise like a young cannon, emits a smoke cloud, starts a gong ringing and illuminates the room. All this happens if any of dozens of electrical connections are bothered or the machine touched.

And on a bet a skeptical person tried to steal one of the model houses on wheels, but as the truck was likewise equipped the whole village was roused and the town constable awakened.

### Boys for Sale

New York.—Six-year-old boys are being sold in Western Shantung province for the Chinese equivalent of \$5 in American money, because of famine conditions.

# OVER 28 BILLION CHESTERFIELDS SMOKED IN 1927

(Only a few years back, you'll remember, it was 7 billion)



**A 300% INCREASE SUCH POPULARITY MUST BE DESERVED!**

THEY SATISFY and yet THEY'RE MILD

LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

Man wants but little here below, but a woman wants everything a little below cost.

## INSTALL CHAMPIONS NOW

Once again Champion reminds you that to enjoy maximum engine performance during the next twelve months you should install a complete new set of spark plugs now.

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

Champion X- for Model T Ford and Fordson Tractors 60¢

Champion—For all other engines including Model A Ford. 75¢



**CHAMPION Spark Plugs**

### Proof Positive That Story Was Passed Up

Frank Beresford is responsible for the statement that many a good story is never brought to light through lack of faith by the authors in their work. "Some writers with more brass than talent break into print," he avers, "while others discard really worthwhile material because it falls short of their almost superhuman ideals. "Of course there is such a thing as overconfidence or conceit, like the young lady whose story was returned from a big magazine. 'The horrid editor sent it back without reading it,' she told her mother. "But how do you know that, dear?" "Well, I've looked through every page and there isn't a single tear drop on one of them," was the reply."—Los Angeles Times.

**Trains Stop When Told**

An English inventor, Maj. Raymond Phillips, can make model trains obey his spoken commands of "Ahead," "Stop," and "Back." At an exhibition he demonstrated his microphone control of model engines. A delicate microphone receives the sounds and through an ingenious mechanism controls the supply of current to the trains. He says he has made two trains do different things at the same time by the one microphone.

Nature's best cure for the insomnia of one night is the next night.

### Ungallant Husband

Secretary Emma Dot Partridge of the national organization of Business and Professional Women's clubs, said at a luncheon during the recent Oakland convention:

"In the professional and business world a woman nowadays gets a square deal. The time has gone by when working men treated working women in a mean and ungallant way which—well, which reminds me of a story.

"That will do, witness," a lawyer said to a man in the box. "Step down, please. Is your wife here?" "No, sir, not yet," the man answered. "I hadn't enough for the two fares—she's walking."

**Then He Gave It Up**

Told by Vincent Massey, Canadian minister, at the Knife and Fork club dinner:

An English bird lover was trying to interest a woman in the cardinal. "I want you to see the cardinal," he said.

"Sir," she replied, "I do not care to meet an ecclesiastic."

"But this is a bird," he protested.

"Sir," she said, "I am not interested in his private life."—Detroit News.

**Hark to the Sage**

"He who knows ill of his neighbor," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "should keep silent, lest he show how easy it may be to have knowledge without wisdom."—Washington Star.

**Make Slums Airports**

The suggestion has been made that slum quarters of large cities be converted into central airports. Demolition of these quarters, it is pointed out, is inevitable, while airports are a uniformly necessary feature of all future population centers.

The man who always does as he pleases is often displeased with what he does.



Everyone knows the answer to the question—"Why are MONARCH FOODS so delicious?" Monarch has stood for the highest quality for over three quarters of a century.

## MONARCH QUALITY FOOD PRODUCTS

MONARCH CANNED VEGETABLES, every vegetable that grows... and the cream of the crop... MONARCH CANNED FRUITS, the "prime pick" of the world's finest orchards... MONARCH COFFEE, TEA AND COCOA, if you paid a dollar a pound, you couldn't buy finer quality... MONARCH PICKLES, sweet gherkins, dills, sweet mixed pickles, chow and relishes... MONARCH CATSUP AND CHILI SAUCE, made from Monarch tomatoes grown from Monarch seed... and the famous Monarch Tomato Specialties.

RED, MURDOCH & CO. (Established 1833) General Offices, Chicago, Ill.



## Always Keep Cuticura Preparations On Hand

The Soap, because of its absolute purity and emollient properties, is unsurpassed for every-day use. Assisted by Cuticura Ointment it does much to keep the skin and scalp healthy. Cuticura Shaving Stick makes shaving easy for tender-faced men. Cuticura Talcum is the ideal toilet powder.

Send Me, Ointment 25c and Soap 15c. Sold everywhere. Sample each free. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 500, Portland, Me."

## 1,000-100% Pure Wool BLUE FLANNEL BLOUSES

Mail and Phone Orders Filled. Sent Postpaid on Receipt of \$2.95. All Merchandise is New. Double Material Across Chest. Double Material Across Back. No Binding at Elbows or Shoulders. Extra Full Cut Sleeves. Special Reinforcements. Double Stitching Throughout. Two Buttons on Cuffs. Sizes 14 1/2 to 17. Rebuilt from Original U. S. Navy Sailor Blouses; from cloth made according to U. S. Navy Department Specifications. The Cloth that Uncle Sam Buys for our Sailors and that gives them Warmth and Service They Require Will Satisfy You!

**G. B. MORAN, MILLINOCKET, ME.**

## SCHWEGLER'S THORO-BRED BABY CHICKS

They live because they are bred from healthy, fine stock fowls that have survived and passed in vigor for generations. They become they are from selected and tested birds and grown strong. White, Brown and Buff Leghorns, Bantams and White Rocks, N. I. Game, Anconas, Buff Orpingtons, White Wyandottes, Game and other breeds. All delivered by express. Member International Chick and Poultry Raisers' Association. Write today for PRIZE Chick Book. SCHWEGLER'S MATCHLESS 216 Northampton BUFFALO, N.Y.



**Feel Tired and Achy?**

**Too Often This Warns of Sluggish Kidneys.**  
 LAME? Stiff? Achy? Sure your kidneys are working right? Sluggish kidneys allow waste poisons to accumulate and make one languid, tired and achy, with often dull headaches, dizziness and nagging back-ache. A common warning is too frequent, scanty or burning excretions. Doan's Pills, a stimulant diuretic, increase the secretion of the kidneys and thus aid in the elimination of bodily waste. Uses everywhere endorse Doan's. Ask your neighbor!

**DOAN'S PILLS**  
 60c  
 ASTIMULANT DIURETIC FOR KIDNEYS  
 Foster-Milburn Co. Mfg. Chem. Buffalo, N.Y.

**Sure No Relief more Gas**

**Sourness, Dizziness Heartburn or Distress after eating or drinking**

Not a laxative but a tested sure relief for digestive disorders of the stomach and bowels. Perfectly harmless and pleasant to take.

Normalizes Digestion and Sweetens the Breath.



**BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION**  
 6 BELLANS Hot Water Sure Relief  
**BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION**  
 25c AND 75c PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

**There for Life**  
 Max Kimch, the comedy director from across the pond, strayed into a fashionable Los Angeles restaurant and was amazed at the number of fair women at the near-by tables. Just then the waiter came for his order. "Do I understand," asked the enraptured Max, "that a customer is permitted to remain here until he has eaten what he has ordered?" "Why, certainly!" answered the puzzled waiter. "Then," said Max, his eye roving once more, "bring me a stick of chewing gum."

**Blonds in First Place**  
 A census taken at Radcliffe college, Cambridge, Mass., showed that among the honor students at the college four out of every seven students are blonds, while on the second honor list there are five blonds for every four brunettes.



THERE is nothing quite like Bayer Aspirin for all sorts of aches and pains, but be sure it is genuine Bayer; that name must be on the package, and on every tablet. Bayer is genuine, and the word genuine—in red—is on every box. You can't go wrong if you will just look at the box when you buy it.



Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

**ASTHMA**  
 DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your drug-gist for it. 25 cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE. Worthrup & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

**HUGHIE'S CATCH WON BALL GAME**

**Jennings Put Up Brilliant Game With Baltimore.**

Hugh A. Jennings was the shortstop for that famous aggregation known as the Orioles of Baltimore, back in the '90s. When he joined the club it wasn't so famous, for the team and second division were synonymous.

From 1892 until 1899, Jennings created a record in the shortstop position that lives in baseball history as one of the greatest. A brilliant, scrappy player he was the personification of all that goes to make a ball player great.

It was Bill Dahlen against Hughie Jennings. Which was the greatest? It was a tossup but the palm would drift toward Hughie for the red-head was a bona fide .300 hitter and his style of play was slightly more sensational. This story will describe Hughie Jennings in his manner of play for, possibly, this was his most brilliant stunt in fielding.

It was growing dark and the Orioles were making life miserable for Umpire Tim Keefe but he refused to call the game as he considered it light enough to finish the contest.

The game meant the winning or losing of a pennant. In the tight race of 1895, the Cleveland and Baltimore clubs were locked in a terrific struggle for first place—only half a game separating them in the last few days of the race.

In this game the Orioles had the Giants as their opponents and the feeling existing between these teams wasn't the sweetest or most kindly.

In the eighth inning the Orioles had the lead, 5 to 2, and that was the reason they wanted the umpire to call the game. In that round Mike Tierman, the first batter up, drove out a hit good for two bases. Van Haliren received a pass and with George Davis up it looked like a Taral flush for the Giants but Davis failed to deliver.

Borten, a new man in the league, stepped to the plate for the second time in his big league experience. Bill Hoffer was doing the hurling for the Birds and he looked anxious for he didn't know anything about the newcomer, also the outfielders didn't know where to play for him. Borten smashed the first ball pitched and it looked good for two or more bases. A mighty shout arose from thousands of the Manhattan fans.

A red-headed player leaped into the air with seemingly not the slightest chance of ever touching the flying sphere. The cheering was turned into groans as Shortstop Jennings speared that ball, then tore in and touched second, completing a double play. He could have made a triple, lone handed, if it had been necessary, for all runners had scampered toward home.

For a few seconds silence came over the throng, for they were amazed and dazzled by the suddenness and brilliancy of the play. Then the happy Orioles danced with joy. Hughie Jennings was the hero. The catch was recorded at the time as the greatest ever made by a shortstop.

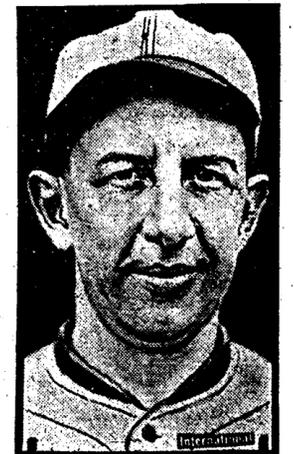
**Roland Locke Employed by New York Law Firm**

Roland Locke, who clipped Charles Paddock's 220-yard dash record nearly one-half second in the spring of 1928, is going to New York, where he will be employed by a law firm and where he plans to undergo an extensive training program.

Locke's law course studies at the University of Nebraska last year curtailed his cinder track work, but he did go to the Penn relays, where he won the 220-yard dash from Jackson Scholz and Henry Russell. He has done but little running since.

In New York Locke will devote his leisure hours to training and to competition on the indoor boardways. At the opening of the out-door season he will begin preparation for the Olympic games, he said.

**Eddie Collins Ready**



Pronouncing himself fit and ready to play ball, Eddie Collins, captain of the Philadelphia Athletics and one time super-second baseman, expressed the wish that he might run his total American League game to 3,000 before he quits the diamond. Collins is nearing his forty-first birthday and has played in 2,778 league games. He hopes to surpass Ty Cobb's mark of 2,988 before he retires.

**For Your Child's HEALTH Read What These Mothers say**

"My son suffered from nervousness, sleeplessness, twitching eyes, and threw up his food . . . giving him Dr. True's Elixir resulted in his improving so rapidly that I felt grateful that I felt grateful to Dr. True's Elixir ever since."—Mrs. R. W. Winchester, 273 Essex St., E. Lynn, Mass.

Dr. True's Elixir is a pure Herb Laxative.

"Dr. True's Elixir has been a family remedy in my home for years. . . My youngest boy had symptoms of worms. I used your Elixir and in a week his crossness, fever and restlessness were a thing of the past."—Mrs. L. Racine, Malden, Mass.

Constipation often causes children to have worms or other serious illnesses. Aid Nature by keeping the intestines clear by giving Dr. True's Elixir. "My little girl was seriously ill. I used Dr. True's Elixir with most beneficial results."—Mrs. J. H. Shay, Cambridge, Mass.

**The True Family Laxative and Worm Expeller**

**Dr. True's Elixir**  
 Family size \$1.20; other sizes 60c & 4c.

**HEADACHE RELIEVED**

**Carter's Little Liver Pills**  
 . . . QUICKLY move the bowels free from pain and unpleasant after-dinner indigestion. Remember they are a doctor's prescription and can be given with absolute confidence to every member of the family. All Druggists 25c and 75c Red Packages.

**CARTER'S LIVER PILLS**

Send \$2 for 25 best kinds labelled or 50 mixed; all big bulbs; I have made that I haven't seen for this year. HOWARD HINMAN, Col. in Charge, Conn.

Lime and Fertilizer Spreader That Will Do good work. Attach to farm cart or wagon. \$15. J. S. Greenleaf, Anson, Me.

AGENTS, WHOLE OR PART TIME. Permanent profitable business with B-Q washing Tablets Wash-day wonder. Every woman wants them. Big 50c size. Wonderful dispenser. Sample free. Hub Specialty Co., Malden, Mass.

**For Poisoned Wounds As Rusty Nail Wounds**

**Try Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh**  
 All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not satisfied.

**Domestic Revolution**

Very Young Wif (tearfully)—And you used to call me "my queen."  
 Her Hubby—Yes, but when I found that the queen let the dinner burn and took a week to mend her subject's socks, I decided that a republic was better.—Passing Show.

Misery loves company, and company can put in a bully and satisfactory day dispelling it.

**Yankee Brain Evolved Idea of Steam Organ**

Springfield, Mass., is beginning to pay attention to the story of Josiah C. Stoddard, who invented the steam calliope.

The idea of the calliope came to Stoddard one day when he happened to hear two steam whistles blown simultaneously. He succeeded in raising money enough from his friends to manufacture his first steam organ.

After nine long months of arduous work, he sat down to the keyboard, turned on the steam and the wild yell of "Rosu Lee" astounded the ears of all Springfield. The neighbors came rushing up from miles around and all the dogs in the town joined mightily in the chorus. This was in the 1850s and the instrument was put on the market in 1855.

As the Massachusetts of that day was religious, the Springfielders denounced the instrument as "begotten of the devil." A stock company was formed, but went to the wall, and Stoddard never got one cent from his invention.

**New Blackboard Idea Has Many Advantages**

Experiments looking toward an improved visibility of blackboards in public schools have brought forth the translucent blackboard on whose surface writings are plainly visible from all parts of a room.

This effect is obtained by abandoning the usual opaque board and substituting therefor a ground glass surface uniformly illuminated from the rear. With the customary room illumination, part daylight and part electric, everything on this blackboard is visible from all parts of the room.

Incidental advantages gained are: ease of erasure; ability to use the surface as a translucent screen for projecting lantern slides with the possibility of adding chalk lines to projected diagrams; ability to intersperse chalk talks with lantern slides without changing the general room illumination.

**Repressed Pantomime**

"The sensitiveness of old actors, who have seen better days, was forcibly brought to me the other day," says Nick Grinde, the director, "when I met up with one who had been famous at that delicate art of pantomime years ago on Broadway.

He was posing as a statue in one of Sid Grauman's prologues at \$5 per diem. When he saw me he slyly explained that Sid had especially engaged him to do a solo of "repressed pantomime."

**Illuminated Clubs**

To assist in directing traffic at night, Paris policemen are carrying lighted clubs, somewhat like the illuminated baton of an orchestra leader, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. They are equipped with a red and white bulb, both supplied with current from batteries attached to the policeman's belt. A switch exposes either of the lights desired.

**Gold Coin as Trinkets**

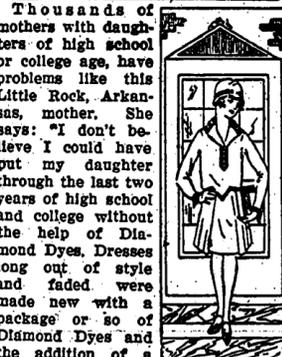
Six hundred thousand dollars in gold coin was shipped from the United States to the Straits Settlements to serve as wedding presents among the natives, who have little regard for their value but treasure them as trinkets, associating the Liberty head with pictures of Queen Wilhelmina of Holland.

**Byzantine Architecture**

There are three beautiful examples of modified Byzantine architecture in Washington—the Shrine of the Sacred Heart, St. Matthew's church and the Franciscan monastery.

Mammon is the largest slaveholder in the world.—Frederic Saunders.

**New Dresses for The School Girl**  
 By MAE MARTIN



Thousands of mothers with daughters of high school or college age, have problems like this Little Rock, Arkansas, mother. She says: "I don't believe I could have put my daughter through the last two years of high school and college without the help of Diamond Dyes. Dresses long out of style and faded were made new with a package or so of Diamond Dyes and the addition of a few dozen buttons and a little braid. Sometimes two dresses were combined and brought up to date in lines that gave no hint of their past. People never knew they were redyed when I used Diamond Dyes. They never take the life out of cloth or make it limp. They always make things fresh, crisp and bright."

Diamond Dyes are true dyes, like those used when the cloth was made. Tinting with them is as easy as dyeing, and dyeing only takes a little more time. Insist on Diamond Dyes and save disappointment. They never streak, spot or run.

My handsome new book, "Color Craft," will help you with your clothes and home furnishing problems. Sixty-four pages of dollar-saving suggestions, fully illustrated in colors. It's FREE. Simply write Mae Martin, Home Service Dept., Diamond Dyes, Burlington, Vermont.

**German Brides Work**

Of the 71,000 brides in Germany during the last two years 54,000 had jobs or had learned a trade. Stenographers working in industrial and insurance offices were most attractive to the opposite sex, 19 per cent of the working girls who married coming from these two branches of business.

**Verdict of Woman Who Tried Pinkham's Compound**

Tully, N. Y.—"It hurt me to walk or sit down without help and I felt sick and weak. My mother-in-law took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and she induced me to take it. I am now on the fourth bottle and have also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. The medicines that will do for me what the Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash have done are certainly worth their weight in gold. I think I have given them a fair trial and I expect to take two more bottles of the Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. CHARLES MORGAN, R. F. D. 1, Tully, N. Y.

**Something to Think About**

Mr.—It says here that che's get from \$10,000 to \$20,000 a year.  
 Mrs.—Then please remember that the next time you feel inclined to kiss the cook.

**Depth of Fascism**

"We have a branch in Genoa, Italy," remarked a Detroit exporter, "and while I was there recently I was given a demonstration of the depth and extent of Fascism. One morning our agent came down to the office and in a moment he looked worried. We had an engagement to make a trip, but he begged a postponement until he could go home, a distance of a full hour and return. It developed that he had forgotten his Fascist insignia, which the faithful wear conspicuously. 'I must have it,' he said, 'else they might think I had changed my mind over night.'"

**All men secretly love praise.**

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM**  
 Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Cleanses, Conditions, and Promotes Growth. Sold Everywhere.

**FLORESTON SHAMPOO**—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and silky. 50 cents by mail or at drug stores. Hloxor Chemical Works, Patheberg, N. Y.

**WHITE FEKIN DUCKINGS**  
 Special C. O. D. Offer. RIDGWAY DUCK HATCHERY, LaRue, Ohio.

**GLADHOLDS—30 ALL DIFFERENT \$1; 75 assorted by size \$1.50.** Catalog on request. GEO. L. RICE, Pittsburg, Mass.

**Bergains in Farms.** Good climate, rich soil, schools and churches. (Atalgue free. OLD BELT REALTY CO., Chase City, Virginia.

**High Blood Pressure Reduced.** albumin and auto-intoxication banished. "Zero" New Remedy relieving thousands. No Harmful Drugs. Write for One Week's Free Treatment. Come Labor, 1725 R Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago.

**INN FOR SALE**  
 Boston Post Road; 2 1/2 miles from Boston, Mass.; finest line in N. E.; dining room seats 100; receipts last year over \$150,000; separate bldg for help's quarters; beautiful lawn and surroundings covering approximately 23 acres; owner has other large restaurant will sacrifice. File B-1702. Get prospectus.

**AUTO TRAM BROS.**  
 In Providence 30 yrs.; same ownership equipped for building boats; complete plant 300' full blacksmith equipment; price incl. bus. and property, \$12,500. File B-2120.

**PROVIDENCE SUBURBS:** est. 15 yrs.; receipts over \$40,000 yr.; located center of city with Kroger, Woolworth, etc. No. 100; priced low incl. bus. and r. e. File B-1105.

**TAXI BUSINESS**  
 No. Providence; r. e. 175; receipts over \$300 wk.; est. 5 yrs.; same owner; price \$11,000 incl. 3 Wolvess, 1 Packard. File B-2109.

**RESTAURANT—NEAR BOSTON**  
 Est. 25 yrs. in best loca. of town; opposite Town Hall; seats 35; A-1 equip.; 1 other rest.; receipts, \$300 wk.; price, \$4,500. File B-2104.

**THEATER—RESTAURANT—LUNCH ROOM**  
 And Real Estate for sale. Boston's busiest suburb; theater seats 425; restaurant 45 lunch room 25; restaurant caters to finest clientele; suburbs alone \$10,500 annually; big profits; write for details. File B-2104.

**BOOKS AND COPYRIGHTS**  
 Price incl. copyright plates and approximately 1,500 volumes of locations. File B-2119.

**THE APPLE COLE COMPANY**  
 808 Waterman Bldg. - Boston, Mass.

**DRESS UP YOUR FORD.** With an Attractive Nickel Plated Radiator Shell, \$2.50. Prepaid. State year of car. FLETCHER SUPPLY CO., North Yarmouth, Maine.

**Reversed Ignition!**

Reverse the ignition circuit of your Fordson, Ford car or truck. The saving in gas is considerable. The extra speed and power saves you time and money.

The reason: Simply because the stronger, hotter reversed circuit delivers an extra large, extra hot spark to the spark plugs.

Write today for free particulars.

**Scott Manufacturing Co.**  
 Knoxville, Tenn.

**FARQUHAR PORTABLE SAWMILLS**  
 Sizes to Meet Local Needs. Send for Illustrated Booklet. FARQUHAR Box 689 York, Pa.

**KREMOLA SKIN BLEACH**  
 Wonderful and pure. Makes your skin beautiful, soft, clear, even. Free trial. 15c. Free booklet. Free trial. 15c and 50c. Ask your dealer or write Dr. G. B. Berry Co., 237 1/2 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

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

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All men secretly love praise.

**GENE SARAZEN**

**Brilliant Golf Champion**

Says:

"When it comes to the crucial moment, I turn to a Lucky Strike. They leave a soothing effect upon my throat. They're great, they afford a real pleasure."

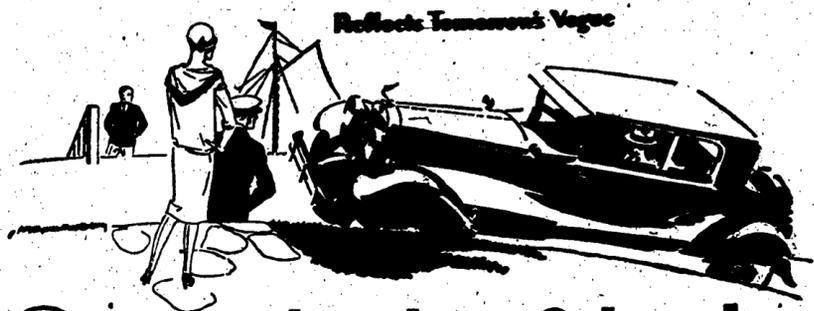
**The Cream of the Crop —the finest flavor—the greatest enjoyment**



**"It's toasted"**

**No Throat Irritation—No Cough.**

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Reflects Immense Vogue

# Chassis leader of the day supreme in Beauty too

The New Hudson's distinction in vogue is adding thousands of beauty lovers to the hosts who want its supremely brilliant performance. And all are delighted to find, with all its other economies, a gasoline saving never attained by a car of its weight and size.

### NEW HUDSON PRICES

118-inch Chassis  
Coupe \$1265 (Rumble Seat \$30 extra)  
Sedan \$1325 Coach \$1260

127-inch Chassis  
Standard Sedan \$1450 Custom Victoria \$1650  
Custom Landau Sedan \$1650 Custom 7-Passenger Sedan \$1950

All prices f. o. b. Detroit, plus war profits tax  
Buyers can pay for cars out of income as lowest available charge for interest, handling and insurance

## HUDSON Super-Six

MANCHESTER AUTO GARAGE COMPANY, Distributor

Hanson's Garage, Hancock Dealer  
Whitten & Clukay, Peterboro Dealers  
C. W. Rowe, Henniker Dealer

## The Reporter Press

Our best advertisement is the large number of pleased customers which we have served. Ask any one who has had their Job Printing done at this office what they think of our line of work. Our Job Department has steadily increased with the years and this is the result of Re-orders from pleased customers. This means good work at the right prices.

Anybody can make low prices but it takes good workmen, good material, and a thorough knowledge of the business, to do first-class work. We have these requirements and are ready to prove our statement. A Trial Order Will Convince You.

## 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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### At Morrow's End

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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MISS POLLY STICKLES was quite in despair about her niece Nancy. Nancy Weir was simply indifferent to all the handsome, dashing young men. Indeed, Nancy was so distractingly pretty, with mischievous eyes, and soft dark hair with the trickiest wave in it, that Miss Polly often wondered how it happened that Nancy was not engaged right now.

"Dear Aunt Polly, they are all so bright and jolly and funny that they make me rather tired. Don't you know one rather dark, quiet man who soothes one by his very conversation?"

"Not one young man of that description," said Miss Polly rather blankly. "There is old Doctor Smith—you know him—fat and fifty if he is one day, and he is rather soothing, Nancy."

"Soothing sirupy!" sniffed Nancy. "You are impossible, Nancy child," and Miss Polly smiled.

"I am just as happy without anybody—only you ought to have one who will follow my description."

"Of course, there is Ralph Peterby, the author, but he would not look at you," remarked Miss Polly.

"You mean the man next door?"

"Mercy go—the lives at Morrow's End—his mother was one of the Morrow family."

"Even then, I might—meet him some day," and Nancy dimpled, her eyes dreamy, daring behind the dreaminess.

The next day Nancy borrowed Miss Polly's smallest car and drove herself off toward the sea. She knew that a place called Morrow's End must be at the end of something! When she had gone a distance, she asked somebody the way to Morrow's End and found that she was on the right road. There were a few country estates out here but the road was rather lonely. When Nancy glimpsed the sea in the distance she thought that Morrow's End must be about the nicest place to live. She had had no thought of meeting the author Aunt Polly had spoken of, but just the coming out to this unusual place added a filip to her dull days.

There was another car parked out there at Morrow's End—a rather new car, left with the engine running. Here, the high brick wall that surrounded the estate formed a beautiful curve and Nancy suddenly noticed that some bricks had been removed from the wall. She stood on the pile of bricks and peered over the wall. What she saw made her grope for the small pistol she always carried.

A man was seated in a wicker chair under a tree, and before him on a small table was a pile of papers. Now he leaned back in the chair and lifted his hands high. Before him stood two ugly-looking men, both of whom held revolvers pointed directly at his head. "Hand over your money, boss," said one roughly.

"I cannot very well with both hands in the air," said the tall, handsome, youngish man.

"Unloose one hand—put it down, see? Let us have that diamond."

The man slipped the ring from his little finger and laid it on the table. "It isn't a diamond—only a white topaz that belongs to my grandmother," he smiled quietly.

"Tell that to the marines," retorted the man sourly. "Now, money!" The hand searched his pockets and brought out money—not very much—a silver cigarette case.

"I've got a good mind to thump you good!" threatened the bandit, holding his gun by the barrel.

"I wouldn't do that!" said Nancy in her cool sweet voice. "You see I happen to have my pistol trained on you—and I am a dead shot, too!"

They turned and stared at her, and as they turned, Mr. Ralph Peterby blew shrilly on a police whistle attached to his key ring, and then promptly tripped up bandit number two while Nancy fired, shooting the button from the top of bandit number one's cap.

Just then half a dozen men came running—house servants, a couple of gardeners with rakes, and a smart-looking chauffeur. They carried off one bandit while the other fled to the hole in the wall and tried to wriggle through. But some of the men caught his feet and dragged him ignominiously backward. The butler had telephoned for the police and soon the captured men were on the way to jail. Nancy had returned to her car and was turning, preparatory to going home, when Mr. Ralph Peterby presented himself.

"Please don't go quite yet," he begged. "I am sure that you must be very much upset over this adventure."

### High Buildings Cause of Freak Whirlwinds

One may learn many interesting things about air currents and the way storms develop by watching the movement of pieces of paper or perhaps his hat as it is whirled about the street. A variety of miniature wind storms are caused by the high buildings of our cities or the forms of streets which well repay study.

On a hot day, when the air is perfectly quiet, the atmosphere as it becomes heated tends to rise along the sides of rocks or buildings, and if it travels high enough it develops into a strong wind, which descends on the opposite side and plays queer pranks.

A small whirlwind is often produced by the action of wind against a corner formed by several buildings. As the wind travels down a street, especially a narrow one, it rapidly increases in velocity. A little will spill into the side streets, but the main stream will flow on gathering momentum. Observe this wind strike against the side of a high building and notice how it "mushrooms" out on all sides, splitting into many air currents, and trace these till they come to rest, but be sure to hold tightly to your hat in the meantime.

### Over-Expression Mark of the Inferior Writer

But all over-expression, whether by journalists, poets, novelists or clergymen, is bad for the language, and by over-expression I mean the use of words running beyond the sincere feeling of writer or speaker or beyond what the event will sanely carry.

From time to time a crusade is preached against it from the text: "The cat was on the mat." Some Victorian scribe, we must suppose, once wrote: "Stretching herself with feline grace and emitting those sounds immemorably connected with satisfaction, Grimalkin lay on a rug whose richly variegated pattern spoke eloquently of the Orient and all the wonders of the Arabian Nights."

And an exasperated reader annotated the margin with that shorter version of the absorbing event. How the late Georgian scribe will express the occurrence we do not yet know. Thus, perhaps: "What there is of cat is cat is what of cat there lying cat is what on what of mat lying cat." The reader will probably annotate the margin with "Some cat!"—John Galsworthy in "Castles in Spain."

### "Life a Universal Force"

Svante August Arrhenius, the noted Swedish chemist and physicist, believes that life is an interstellar element and may be transmitted from one planet to another. According to his conception, life is universally diffused and is constantly emitted from all habitable worlds in the form of spores. These spores traverse space for years, and possibly ages. The majority of them are ultimately destroyed by the heat of some blazing star, but some few, he thinks, find a resting place on bodies which have already reached the habitable stage. Life, according to Arrhenius, may also be transmitted from one heavenly body to another by means of meteors.—Pathfinder Magazine.

### Talking About Oneself

Speech of a man's self ought to be seldom, and well chosen. I knew one who was wont to say in scorn, "He needs a wise man, he speaks so much of himself"; and there is but one case wherein a man may commend himself with good grace and that is in commending virtue in another, especially if it be such a virtue whereunto himself pretendeth. Speech of touch towards others should be sparingly used; for discourse ought to be as a field, without coming home to any man.—Lord Bacon.

### Crows Unaffected by Gas

Crows have no fear of toxic gas. The chemical division of the army at Washington experimented with crows and gas. The crows were gassed but immediately flew high in the air where they escaped the fumes which clung to the earth. During the war pigeons returned to their cages safely when liberated in a gas cloud. This mystery was solved when the birds were seen to rise quickly above the gas. Tests show that crows fly out of gas clouds in much the same manner.

### Took Indian Appellation

Perth Amboy was settled in 1623 and was expected soon to outstrip its neighbors and become the London of America. It was named Perth, after James, earl of Perth, but Amboy, the original Indian name for the place, was soon added. It was the capital of the province from 1634 almost continuously up to the time of the Revolution. William Franklin, the last royal governor, was captured there in 1776. Perth Amboy was incorporated as a city in 1718.

### King Alfred's Candles

King Alfred, feeling the need of conserving his time, used candles made with rings and belts of different breadths and colors, according to an old legend. When the candle had burned down to the respective marks he knew he had been employed long enough at whatever business he was then engaged in. As the wind or drafts often produced serious irregularities in the time of burning, the king contrived special lanterns for greater accuracy.—Exchange.

### Polly on the Force

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

(Copyright)

POLLY'S brothers, like most brothers, expressed their quite candid opinion of Polly when she joined up the force as a policewoman.

"We always knew you were potty, but—ye gods and little fishes! A policewoman! Why didn't you become a navvy and be done with it, or a coal heaver!"

Polly merely sniffed and continued swinging her small baton jauntily. They had to admit, if grudgingly, that their sister certainly looked a peach in the neat blue uniform and the blue peaked cap.

"I suppose you'll be vamping all the thugs you arrest on the way to the police station," was the comment of Polly's female friends.

"Might be an interesting change," laughed Polly.

But Polly, of course, was on duty in the city park to keep a wary eye on the gongs on therein.

It was while she was standing beside the limpid lake in the park watching the traffic that her eagle eye caught sight of a young or old man in a taxi—Polly couldn't say much about his age, for he was swiftly and as she thought surreptitiously changing his face into a complete disguise.

Had the traffic not been held up just at that point Polly might have lost this great opportunity to make a name for herself on the force. As it was, she sprinted through the now moving traffic and landed safely on the running board of the taxi in which the man inside was trying to disguise himself.

The taxi driver glanced at what had jumped onto his running board, fancied the golden curls, even in his haste to comply with her demand that he stop his car.

"What's up?" he asked. "I arrest your fare—in the name of the law," announced Polly with what she supposed to be a grim and stern visage.

The man inside stopped in the midst of adding long gray whiskers to his smooth cheeks. One eyebrow was yet to be stuck on and his hair was practically standing on end with madness.

"I say, what do you mean by stopping this taxi?" he shouted to the driver, not having seen as yet the figure on the running board. "Do you think I've got time to stop and gaze at the pond lilies? I haven't five minutes to spare."

"Never mind what you've got to spare," came Polly's voice from the other side of the taxi to the one out of which his head had protruded. "You're under arrest. If you're not a suspicious-looking person I never saw one. Drive to the police station," and she got in beside the driver and directed him to the nearest station.

The man inside said a number of things that Polly fortunately couldn't hear, but upon seeing that he was going to make an attempt to escape by jumping out of the taxi with his small bag, she again stopped the taxi and got inside.

"I say you're making a huge mistake," the irate young man told her. "I'm an actor trying to substitute for a friend. I'm playing at one theater and had only time to rush my make-up on in this taxi and get to the other theater in time."

"Tell that yarn to the officers—later," said Polly. "But it will be too late to play this other small part," insisted the young man, trying hard to speak gently, for he was certainly a bit peevish. If Polly hadn't been so completely adorable in her seriousness in arresting him young Elsworth would have said things in perfectly manlike language. "Haven't you seen our show, 'South and North' I'm Jack Elsworth and have been playing a part in that play for seven months."

"I'll take you along anyway," she said, "and if what you say is true you can hop it for the theater."

Elsworth sighed and continued sticking on whiskers and then topped the lot with a gray wig. By that time they had arrived at the police station. Elsworth had not the slightest difficulty in proving his identity for some people had seen "South and North" even if Polly hadn't.

Outside again, Elsworth rushed into the waiting taxi and swirled off. Polly watched him go and wondered if she would be thrown out of the force.

"You only did what any sensible person would," she was told by the officer in charge; "it is certainly not a regular proceeding to be making up a face in a drive through the park. Never mind—" he added, with a pat for Polly's crestfallen shoulders, "better luck next time. Keep a wary eye on all of them—you never know who's a crook and who isn't."

And Polly went back to her beat and found herself smiling. She was glad the young man had not been a crook and she determined to go and see him act.

Next day at the police office there was a short note for Polly and a couple of seats for "South and North." Polly showed the tickets to the interested big officer, but the note she kept to herself.

She didn't want anyone to know, just at the moment, how very happy she was, for young Elsworth had especially asked her to wait for him after the show and, well—there wasn't much waiting of any kind, for it had been one of those frequent affairs of love at first sight on both sides.