

# The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XLVI NO. 14

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1929

5 CENTS A COPY

## THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y

Quality, Service and Satisfaction

### The Largest General Store

IN THIS SECTION

#### A Few of The Departments:

Grocery Paint Hardware Candy  
Fruit Dry Goods Men's Furnishings  
Grain Cement and Builders' Supplies  
etc. etc.

## THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y

Odd Fellows Block

### Plumbing and Heating

Bath Room Supplies

Ranges - - Cabinet Heaters

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Lot of New Pyrex Ware

Special Sale on No. 9

COPPER WASH BOILERS

15 GALLON CAPACITY AT \$5.00 EACH

## W. F. CLARK

ANTRIM, New Hampshire

Telephone 64-3

### SPRING AND SUMMER OPENING

I take great pleasure in inviting you to attend my opening

March 1st and March 2nd

Where you will find a smart assemblage of the season's latest modes in Afternoon Frocks, Ensembles, Coats and a Hat to match each one.

The Prices Will Interest You

Anna Bruce Crosby

## The Hat Shop

Hillsboro, N. H.

#### A REPLY IS MADE

To the Article in Last Week's Issue of The Reporter

Antrim, February 28, 1929.  
Mr. Editor:

If you and your readers will have patience with an old hay seed, Dissatisfied Taxpayer can have an answer.

Forty one years ago this month I began breaking roads in Antrim, and since that time have done some of this work every year. Have had a team on the snow roller through No. Branch for several winters and know they did not always get a road through first day after the storm.

The article last week speaks of twenty years ago and even fifty. It also says "Their Road Agent" of twenty years ago was out on the roller by eight or nine o'clock.

Now, Mr. Editor, I wonder if the writer of that article has been on the streets of Antrim village from five to seven a.m. some of these winter mornings to see "Our Road Agent" scraping sidewalks so the people may go to work without wading in snow. And by eight or nine o'clock the tractor is out, and this same Road Agent is on it working with his men.

Forty years ago our roads were broken out with oxen, sled and a large plow. Then came the roller, of which there were four in different parts of the town, each covering its own section. To-day by the choice of the people of the town who own automobiles, there is only one road-breaking machine in town. This expensive machine has to break the trunk line before it can be used on other roads, so that the traveling public may pass through our town easily and safely. If it does not break this trunk line, the Selectmen as well as the Road Agent may hear from the state in a way to make them remember.

Our dirt roads compare well with any adjoining town and are better than the average in this part of the state.

Dissatisfied Taxpayer wishes to compare the roads of today with twenty years ago. We won't go back so far as twenty years; within ten years there have been times when you could not drive a single team from North Branch to Antrim or Hillsboro. This year with the poor roads this article mentions, there has been no day when you could not run an automobile over these roads.

Twenty years ago if you saw a man out with an auto after snow fell, he was called crazy; and if he was not when he started out he was before he got home.

Regarding the heavy road tax, these same automobiles are responsible for it. So far as I can see there is no comparison between the roads of twenty years ago and those of to-day, when traffic conditions are considered. All kinds of heavy freight to-day is being carried over our roads which twenty years ago was carried wholly by the railroads.

Continuing, Mr. Editor, I do not belong to the same political party as "Our Road Agent" and do not agree with him always, but I do believe in a square deal.

When did this town ever have a man that gave the satisfaction for the same length of time that our present Road Agent has given? Never to my recollection did all political parties put the same name on their tickets for Road Agent until Mr. Merrill had served two years. Thank you!

Also Dissatisfied.

#### Fire Whistle Will Be Blown Every Day!

Beginning tomorrow, February 28, the fire whistle will be blown—one short blast—each day at noon. The Fire Wards have decided to do this so that everyone may know that the alarm system is in working order. Heretofore it has been blown on Saturdays only, but this is considered too long a period between tests, hence the decision to blow it every day.

#### Color of Glass.

The bureau of standards says that the purple color in glass is supposed to be due to a change of condition in the manganese content of the glass, which is a coloring oxide under certain conditions. This is supposed to be caused by certain rays of the sun which produce a difference in the degree of oxidation of the manganese.

#### STATE LEGISLATURE

The Reporter Gives a Weekly Summary of Doings

The State Senate put in order for third readings and probable passage the House bill extending free use of New Hampshire highways to automobiles properly registered in other states or countries and operated in this state solely for pleasure, but it killed the House bill which would require an automobile to come to a full stop when approaching street cars which have stopped to take on or discharge passengers.

The bill extending free use of the highways to out of state pleasure cars repeal the existing law which permits such use for 80 days and now goes to the governor for his signature. In the debate on the bill in the House, it was brought out that registration of foreign pleasure cars a year ago netted the state only \$6,000.

Free use of the highways, it was said, would do more to advertise the state than would continuance of the law which yielded so little revenue.

Speaker George Arthur Foster told the House at the beginning of last week that at the present writing the House is about 100 bills behind the session of 1927 in urging committees to be more prompt in filing reports on matters in their hands for consideration. At the present rate of progress Foster said the House will be in session until the middle of May instead of April.

Marriage licenses will cost just twice as much in the future as at present if a bill passed by the House of Representatives today is approved as well by the State Senate and signed by Governor Tobey.

Whether New Hampshire will have a constitutional convention in 1930 or whether decision to have any convention at all will be vested in the 1931 legislature will be debated by the House of Representatives next morning at 11.05 as a special order under vote of the House today.

Public hearings on the House new draft of Senate Bill 8 an act entitled to assist in the suppression of intoxicating liquor are being held this week. This bill has passed the House, has been messaged into the Senate and referred in routine fashion to the committee on liquor laws.

Town clerks would be permitted to collect their expenses for attending the annual meeting of the New Hampshire Town and City Clerks' association under a bill passed by the House, while fees for the reporting of vital statistics would be increased from 15 cents to 25 cents under another bill approved by the House.

At the hearings on the bill for an income tax there was considerable interest as was expected. Judge Barton, in his remarks said: "For a bunch of legislators to get together and assume that they know more than the people who have three times turned down the personal income tax proposal is preposterous."

Hamblett's request for a hearing for a delegation from Nashua assured continuance of hearings on the personal income tax bill and gave an idea that this matter was likely to occupy this week.

#### Depended on the Gas

It was his first week in the city, and the things that interested him most were the motorcycles that whizzed by, so he bought a second-hand one and started out. Up one street and down another he went, going faster and faster, and waving to the people on the streets. They wondered, but got out of the way. Policemen rushed out and tried to stop him, but he kept on. In an hour or so he came to a halt, and an officer stepped up to him. "Why didn't you stop when I ordered you to?"

"Stop!" exclaimed the man. "I wanted to, but didn't know how! I had to go till the gas gave out!"

#### Fashion's Changes.

In George Washington's day the citizens of the upper class dressed much as he did. Between 1790 and 1800 there occurred a change in the style of garb worn by men. A round hat, short coat, light waistcoat and pantaloons reaching to the ankles and fastened by buttons comprised the attire of a gentleman. The hair was short and unpowdered.

#### Friend Nature.

If nature is so willing to help when real troubles face us, we can surely count on her when minor cares and disappointments come. — American Magazine.

#### Human Interest Topics For Reporter Readers

##### The Grade Crossing Problem

While the country is spending about \$250,000,000 annually in eliminating grade crossings over railroads, new crossings are constantly being laid across these tracks, so that the number of such crossings is continually increasing. The people will never be free from the peril of getting run over at these crossings.

##### The President's Inaugural Address

The inaugural address of a new president tells the American people many things they need to know for their own good, but many of them would say it would make their heads ache to read these extended remarks. They want something short and snappy.

Yet if people want their country to improve and abolish evils and wrongs, they must pay attention to what the big men say should be done. We may not agree with our president; but anyone who is elected to that job is a big enough man so we should be willing to listen when he speaks.

##### No Regrets Likely

What has been Calvin Coolidge's feelings during recent days, as he has been packing his treasures and getting ready to move out of the White House? Has he ever regretted that day of fate, when in oracular words, he informed the country that he did not choose to run for president in 1928?

It must get on a man's nerves to be watched every minute and have every little act reported and commented upon. Calvin Coolidge is probably one of the happiest men in the country to have escaped from this dazzling glare of public scrutiny.

##### George Washington's Birthplace

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., has bought 267 acres of the Wakefield estate in Virginia on which George Washington was born. The house is to be rebuilt in time for the 200th celebration of Washington's birth, which comes in 1932.

This is a fine move, for the birthplace of a great national hero should be a kind of temple of patriotic reverence, to which people are invited to go and catch a little of the spirit of this man from his early associations. The nation that forgets the man that made it what it is, is like an ungrateful child, and it is likely to get into trouble through departure from its fundamental principles.

##### Mr. Ochs' Advice

Adolph S. Ochs, famous publisher of the New York Times, remarked in a recent statement, that success is not remarkable. The thing that is remarkable, he said, is the man who is not a success. He thought the man who fails in this land of opportunity should take a thorough check on himself, and he will find something wrong inside of himself.

While it may be easier to fail in life than Mr. Ochs with his brilliant success may realize, yet there is a great deal of truth in what he says. The people who are falling down on their jobs usually have certain faults which seemingly they might get over.

People who do thoroughly good work are not out of employment much. They may have hard luck for a time, but they create reputation for themselves, and they are given the preference by employers.

The people who fall down should look first at their own faults, before they complain of their hard luck or the injustices to which they are subjected.

## Daniels Black Emulsion

Worth its Weight in Gold FOR COUGH OR COLD

Every day during February will be Sales Days. In order to reduce our stock there will be decided bargains, in Leather Goods, Stationery, Pottery, and all Fancy Goods. It will pay you to buy now for future needs.

M. E. DANIELS

Registered Druggist

ANTRIM, N. H.

**New Treasurer Signs His Bond**



Maj. W. O. Woods of Kansas, who was recently made treasurer of the United States, signing the \$150,000 bond required for his new position at his office at the capital.

**Apt Paintings Adorn Capitol**

**Sword and Plow in Historic Aspect Included Among the Motifs.**

Washington.—A valiant effort has been made by the designers of the national capitol building to make sure that members of congress who serve on the important committees stick strictly to business. In the various committee rooms the artist has wielded his brush freely with the result that an atmosphere has been created in these rooms entirely in keeping with the subjects that are brought up for discussion from time to time. Aside from the fact these embellishments serve to keep the legislative mind from wandering, it is also true that these rooms are among the most beautiful parts of the capitol. One's time may be spent profitably in making a tour of inspection. **Noted Battles Depicted.** For example, in the house military affairs room is to be found a series of paintings of the forts of the United States. The same room in the senate

wing is decorated with five striking frescoes by the great Brumidi. One depicts the Boston massacre, one the battle of Lexington, another the death of Wooster, one Washington at Valley Forge, and another the storming of Stony Point. The scheme of decoration in the house territories room is especially noteworthy. The theme is western Indian and wild life. The negotiations between the United States and France which led to the Louisiana purchase affords the theme for an exterior decoration of the senate territories room. The house Indian affairs room has a collection of paintings by Colonel Eastman of scenes among the Sioux. The senate committee, which considers the same subject, meets in a room adorned by a painting of Columbus and an Indian maiden. On its walls and ceilings are some exquisite vine and fruit pieces. **Plowshare Has a Place.** Brumidi exercised all of his skill in decorating the agricultural room of the house. Here are pictured Cincinnatus called from his plow to the dic-

**Kate Merrick Gets Third Prison Term**

London.—Mrs. Kate Merrick, mother-in-law of two peers and owner of night clubs, has been sentenced to serve 15 months in prison at hard labor on charges of bribing George Goddard, former police sergeant, and on a conspiracy charge linking her with Goddard and Luigi Achille Ribuffi, a restaurant manager, in the illegal sale of liquor. She recently finished a second prison term for the illegal sale of liquor. Goddard, formerly supervising police sergeant of London's night club area, was convicted at the same time of accepting bribes and was sentenced to 18 months' imprisonment at hard labor. Ribuffi received a 15-month sentence.

tatorship of Rome, and Putnam summoned to his part in the Revolution. There are also ancient and modern harvest scenes—Flora (spring), Ceres (summer), Bacchus (autumn) and Boreas (winter). Portraits of Washington and Jefferson, both farmers, and other details make this one of the most richly adorned rooms of the building. Above the doors of the senate foreign relations room is a fresco copy of West's painting of the signing of preliminary articles of peace between the United States and Great Britain at Paris, November 13, 1782. Within are portraits of Clay, Allen, Cameron and Sumner, in their times chairmen of the committee. A portrait of Franklin hangs over the room of the senate committee on post offices and post roads.

**Berlin Finds Music Class for Foreigners**

Berlin.—Music classes in various branches of music will for the first time be offered here during the summer of 1929 for the exclusive convenience of musicians from abroad. A German Institute of Music for Foreigners has been founded under the patronage of the Prussian minister of arts, sciences and education. Historic Charlottenburg castle, the residence of Emperor Frederick III, has been secured as the seat of this unusual conservatory. The courses, most of them of two months' duration, are scattered over the months of June, July and August.

**Needle Held in Teeth Prevents Onion "Weep"**

Hull, England.—The Hull Daily Mail contributed the following as one of the great scientific discoveries of the year: "When peeling onions place a darning needle between your front teeth and you will not be troubled by watering eyes."

**Community Building**

**Money Spent on Paint Saves on Home Upkeep**

Some of us have our homes painted to make them look attractive. Some of us think that we cannot afford to. A luxury, we say—justifiable, perhaps, if any luxury is because of the recognized effect of surroundings on home life. But still a luxury. And so, we decide, painting must wait another season. Our budget is limited. We have an improvement to make here, a repair to make there, writes Jane Stewart in the Chicago Evening Post. Thus it goes on from year to year. Little by little the house becomes run down. A change quite imperceptible in the progress, then suddenly we awake to a semi-dilapidated home, all the charm of trimness vanished. Meanwhile we have spent money on the roof—mending a leak, of course, could not be put off. Gutter spouts, too, needed attention. Little repairs here and there seemed to run up the bills. And we come to the conclusion that an old house is as bad as an old car with its inevitable repair bills (whose size seems to progress in geometric ratio) or, if the house be comparatively new, that cheap construction may be cheap in the beginning, but it is all too costly in the end. If you have ever reasoned this way, stop and consider. If your house is old—yes, it may be costly to run. But a house is only as old as it looks. And paint can keep it young. As for cheap construction, it is indeed false economy. But in many cases it is the owner and not the builder who is at fault. The construction may be of the best, but there is no roof which in time will not spring leaks if its protective coating is allowed to wear away, no nail that will not rust, no siding that will not weather. When the wood is left exposed to the weather moisture penetrates and subsequently dries out, with a resulting swelling and shrinking more quickly than those with, because they receive more moisture and dry out more rapidly. As a result, little cracks develop, making moisture penetration even easier. The surface roughens and in time the wood becomes badly weathered. Similarly, metal, if unprotected, corrodes. The roofs and gutter spouts, in need of paint, will rust and leak. Quite aside from this physical deterioration is the depreciation of property which comes with a run-down condition. Once a house loses its touch of freshness it becomes undesirable property. The difference in price which it will bring is amazing, and the prospective seller may well consider the fact that a few hundred dollars spent for paint, inside and out, may mean the difference of a few thousand dollars in sale price.

**Crown and Church Jewels**

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

**R**UMOR from time to time that the new Turkish regime is planning to sell the jewels amassed by the sultans, and that the Soviet government wishes to dispose of gems of the tsars and the Russian church turns attention to these and the other great collections of precious stones and treasure. The Turkish crown jewels, for many years hidden in the Green Vaults of Constantinople, are among the world's largest collections. The Sultan's throne is of massive beaten gold, studded with diamonds, rubies and emeralds set in mosaic. It has been appraised at more than \$15,000,000. Few travelers have ever broken through the seclusion of the treasure room to see the jewels and only lately have photographers been permitted to take pictures of the collection. There is another throne of ebony and sandalwood, inlaid with mother-of-pearl, rubies, emeralds and sapphires; a toilet set thickly studded with turquoise and diamonds; and armor, pistols, saddles, sandals, simitars, turbans, daggers, swords and canes all bejeweled, not to mention the long strands of pearls as large as cherries, rings, bracelets, anklets, and all sorts of other gorgeously designed jewelry for various uses.

literally wrapped in gold and precious stones.

**Baroda's Carpet of Pearls.** The Carpet of Pearls, in the Nuzerbagh palace at Baroda, is one of the world famous jeweled creations. It is 8 by 6 feet square. Besides the pearls, which form the larger part of the carpet, there are three large diamonds, 32 small diamonds, 1,200 rubies and 569 emeralds which form a flower design in the center. Imagine an Eastern potentate sitting on the gorgeous Peacock throne with his shoulders nearly stooped, under the weight of pearls, his legs and arms arrayed in golden jeweled bracelets and anklets, his head crowned with more stones than some jewelers handle in many years, and with a Carpet of Pearls hanging before him. The gaikwar of Baroda is said to have the largest collection of pearls and the maharajah of Indore runs a close second. A royal wedding or state function attended by the Indian princes in their jewels represents many millions of dollars. At one royal wedding the maharajah of Indore wore a scarf of pearls valued at \$3,500,000. Eighteen of the pearls were set with carat diamonds. This potentate also has one of the most bejeweled turbans in India which is a mass of rubies, emeralds and diamonds. No less imposing are some of the religious collections of jewels. Since the dawn of history people have been lavish with their gifts for religious purposes, whether they worshipped idols or an unseen God. The result is that in all ages treasure, usually in the form of gold and silver and precious stones, has flowed to temples and churches, monasteries and other religious institutions. Archeologists find that the pagan temples of civilizations dead for thousands of years were ornamented with a wealth of precious metals. Indian temples of several faiths have had their rich treasures and their ornaments of gold and silver for centuries; and they have made use as well of a glittering array of diamonds, rubies, sapphires and other jewels. Many an idol today, from the dim interiors of inland temples, looks out through eyes of great lustrous, precious stones; and wears other gems that might ransom an emperor.

Some authorities claim the Russian horde of jewels is the world's largest. The head of the czar must have gleamed mightily at royal functions, with 32,800 carats of diamonds and rows of pearls, when he wore his best headdress. There are other regal crowns of magnificent filigree work, artistically set with colored stones above a base of expensive fur. The famous Shah diamond which formerly hung in front of the Peacock throne when it was in possession of one of the mogul emperors of India, is in the collection; and scattered here and there among the gorgeous array are diamonds as big as walnuts, rubies and emeralds as large as pigeon eggs, inlaid golden plates, bejeweled wall-hangings, robes, swords, scepters, pendants, canes, staves, religious emblems, tapestries, and what-not. The famous Orloff diamond reposes in the hands of Catharine the Great's scepter. Jewels in Tower of London. The brightest spot within the grim gray walls of the Tower of London, if not in London itself, is the jewel room where the crown jewels of Great Britain are on exhibition. To reach the large glass case which incloses the gems, one has to run the gauntlet of guards from the lowly but dignified "beefeaters" (yeomen of the guard) to some of the picked guards of the empire. And should a visitor attempt to take one of the gems he likes most, he would find that an unseen steel safe would immediately encase the treasure, the door behind him would become fast, and the outer gates of the tower walls would clang shut to avert his escape. Appraisers admit that \$30,000,000 is a low estimate of the value of the royal jewelry. One of the most striking pieces is Queen Mary's crown. Lying on a white satin pillow, it scintillates with many jewels including the famous Kohinoor (Mountain of Light) diamond. Some of the smaller diamonds were cut from the Cullinan, the largest diamond ever found. In the rough it weighed 3,034 carats. The Kohinoor is believed by the Indians to bring an evil spell upon a masculine owner, hence, it is Queen Mary's stone. Fortunately the king wears the crown of England but a few minutes during his coronation ceremony. It is a magnificent creation weighing five pounds—somewhat heavy for comfortable headdress. Its golden form is nearly hidden by diamonds, rubies and sapphires. The king's crown, of lighter weight contains the Black Prince ruby and beneath it 700 diamonds cut from the Cullinan stone. The crown of Queen Victoria, also on exhibition, sparkles with 3,000 diamonds, 341 pearls and many sapphires in an arch over a purple velvet form while atop is a mound of 548 diamonds and a cross with four large sapphires and four diamonds. The princes of India have been collecting jewels for thousands of years and among them are some of the most elaborate displays of gems. It was from India that the famous Peacock throne was taken to Teheran, Persia. Shah Jahan, one of the great Indian Moguls, daily sat on this solid gold four poster seat, dispensing justice. The monarch's back rested against rubies, emeralds and sapphires which adorned the peacock's tail, while overhead was a pearl-fringed canopy. His turban was ablaze with diamonds, his chest hidden by ropes of pearls, and his fingers

Treasures of Christian Churches. The marked enrichment of Christian churches began in earnest in Italy and the East in the Fifth and Sixth centuries and spread in early medieval times to France and other Western countries. Not only did the churches accumulate gold chalices, patens, candleabra and other small objects, but many had large screens of gold and silver, as well as, fonts and statues. To a few of the churches altars of solid gold were presented, but later church regulations prescribed stone and wood as the only permissible materials for altars. Precious stones also came into use to ornament images of the saints or as gifts to them. Thus the Sacred Baby of the Church of Ara Coeli in Rome has been given over a space of many years a wealth of jewels. The accumulation of treasure by temples and churches and monasteries has not been unbroken. Time and time again these convenient stores of precious metals and precious stones have been seized by conquerors. Pagans have looted the shrines of other pagans. Mohammedans looted Roman churches, including St. Peter's in 846, and the churches of Constantinople in 1453. Sancta Sophia, after the break between the Western and Eastern churches, was sacked by Western Christians during the Fourth Crusade; and church vessels were taken or destroyed in many cases at the time of the Reformation. Russian church treasures have been among the richest in existence in late centuries. When Russ envoys were sent out by the then semi-civilized state in 987 to choose a national religion, they were most impressed by the wealth and rich beauty of the services at Sancta Sophia. Since that time Russian churches have been marked by their wealth of ornamentation. Screens, reliquaries and canopies of precious metals were to be found in all of the well-to-do churches. Probably the wealthiest of all religious institutions in Russia was the Lavra or super-monastery at Kiev. Before the World war it had an annual income of half a million dollars and a well-stocked treasury. The second most important institution, the Lavra of St. Sergius, near Moscow, had treasure with a prewar value of about \$25,000,000. At the Cathedral of St. Isaac, St. Petersburg, there was more than a ton of silver in the form of ecclesiastical vessels, and in addition much gold.

**American Tastes Rise in Residence Building**

The people of the United States are increasing their expenditures for living accommodations considerably more rapidly than the population itself is growing. This is revealed by an investigation of the most recent data covering investment in new homes and apartments throughout the country, just completed by the research department of Greenbaum Sons' Investment company. New residential construction begun in 1928 called for an outlay approximately 39 per cent greater than the amount expended for the same purpose in 1924. During the same period the population of the country gained only about 5 1/2 per cent. This would indicate a distinct rise in American tastes and standards in the matter of housing, resulting in an increased demand for more up-to-date and comfortable, and incidentally more expensive, living quarters. It would also indicate that the American pocketbook is sufficiently well supplied to permit the indulgence of these tastes.

**Itemizes Cost of Each Trade on Any Building**

Following completion of a three-story brick apartment building, a Chicago contractor compiled a table showing the proportions of individual costs to the total construction. The total cost of 35 cents a cubic foot is divided, according to percentage, as follows: Excavating 2, masonry 30, carpentry and mill work 33 1-3, roofing 1, plastering 7, plumbing 9, heating 6, electric work 1, tile work 1, sheet metal 0.5, painting and decorating 4, glazing 1, miscellaneous iron 0.5, finished hardware 1, cleaning and pointing up 0.1, electric fixtures 1, shades 0.33, screens 0.5. Approximately the same ratio applies to other buildings used for dwelling purposes, we are told.

**People Hunger for Beauty**

The common people of America, although they put up with ugliness, are hungry for beauty. The real estate man has a chance to administer to a beauty-starved people by making their environment beautiful. Beauty is effective insurance against social unrest because men do not revolt against a civilization that makes their lives beautiful.

**Slide Rule Device Run by Electricity**

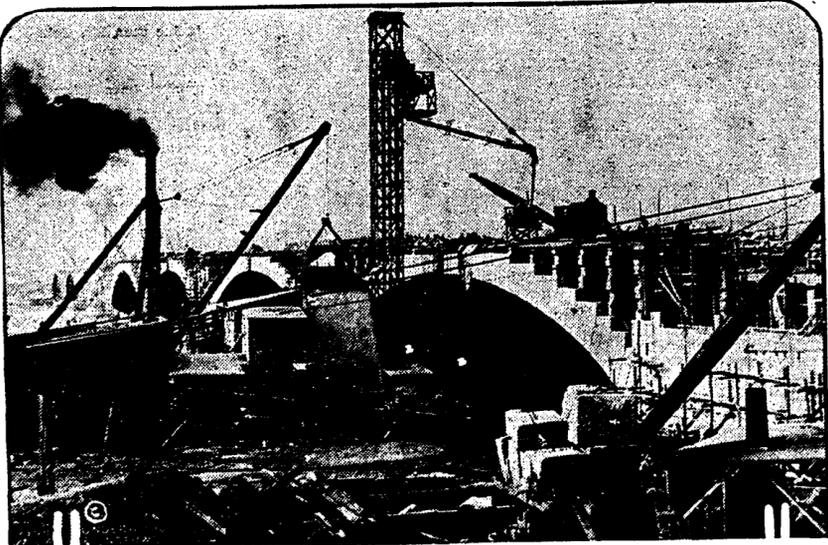
Columbia, Mo.—A "selectometer," an instrument which counts combinations of facts, has been devised by Henry J. Burt, assistant professor of rural sociology in the University of Missouri. The invention consists of a tabulation surface 8 feet high and 60 feet long. A frame moving across the surface is operated by a small motor. A counting device gets its current from dry cells

**BIG MOUNTAIN MAY WEIGH LESS THAN SMALLER ONE**

**Geologist Gives Explanation of Some Tricks That Change Forces of Gravity.**

Cincinnati, Ohio.—The higher the mountain the less its weight—that is, proportionately, on the principle of a cork in the water. The earth's crust resembles the water in this curious analogy, and the tendency is for high mountains, like high-riding corks, to be made of some thing comparatively light. The light weight in the mountain is not, however, wholly like that of the cork, due to the substance of which the mountain is made. Geologists are finding that the force of gravity, when it comes to affecting the weights of things as big as mountains, is not the unchanging force that the scales of men have credited it with being. Some of these tricks of gravity are explained by Dr. Walter H. Bucher,

professor of historical geology, graduate school of arts and science, University of Cincinnati. One is a fact long known, that the intensity of gravity varies from point to point on the earth's surface. If the earth's crust comprised rock masses of a density everywhere equal, says Doctor Bucher, the forces of gravity would be expected to be equal at all points. The observed fact is that they are not equal. Whether density explains all the difference may be questioned. For example, Doctor Bucher points out, high mountains bear evidence of once having been part of deep seas, where, generally, density of rock masses is greater than of land rocks. Varying degrees of pressure that tend to force upward lighter rocks, and eruptive heat that melts and strains out the lighter elements and floats them highest, complicate the



The Arlington Memorial bridge over the Potomac at Washington is being rapidly brought to completion during the unusually open winter weather. All the arches are in place and the engineers in charge state that the structure is about 75 per cent completed. When finished it will connect the beautiful Lincoln memorial with the Virginia shore near the Arlington cemetery.

# The Treasure of the Bucoleon

By Arthur D. Howden Smith

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### SYNOPSIS

In New York, Hugh Chesby, English World War veteran, relates a story of a treasure in Constantinople in the existence of which his uncle, Lord Chesby, firmly believes. A cablegram notifies Hugh of his uncle's sailing for New York. At the dock Hugh and his chum, Jack Nash, learn from Watkins, Lord Chesby's valet, that the old gentleman has left with a stranger, purporting to be a friend of Hugh. A mysterious telephone message notifies Hugh that his uncle is in a hospital, dying, victim of an assassin.

### CHAPTER I—Continued

"Yes. He must have made a blunder. He's all slumped up—too old to stand the shock. This way."

He led us into a long room lined with beds. A high screen had been reared around one of them, and he drew it aside and motioned for us to enter. An old surgeon stood by the head of the narrow bed with a hypodermic needle in his hand. Opposite him knelt a nurse. Two bulky men in plain clothes, obvious policemen, stood at the foot.

And against the pillow lay a head that might have been Hugh's, frosted and lined by the years. The gray hair grew in the same even way as Hugh's. The hawk-nose, the deep-set eyes, the stubborn jaw, the close-clipped mustache, the small ears, were all the same. As we entered, the eyes dashed open an instant, then closed.

"Uncle James!" The policemen and the nurse eyed us curiously, but the surgeon by the bed kept his attention concentrated on the inert figure, fingers pressing lightly on the pulse of a hand that lay outside the sheets. Swiftly she stooped, with a low ejaculation to the nurse. She snatched the figure's arm with a dab of cotton, and the needle was driven home.

"Caught him up in time," remarked the surgeon impartially. "Best leave him while it acts. I fancy you will be able to secure a few words with him after the strychnia has taken hold, but he is slipping fast."

One of the policemen stepped forward. "I am from the detective bureau," he said. "Do you know how this happened?"

"We know nothing," returned Hugh. "He landed from the Aquitania this morning. We were late in reaching the pier. When we reached it he was gone, ostensibly to seek my apartment."

"Name?" asked the detective, thumbing a notebook. "His? 'Heshy. It's mine, too.' 'English?' 'Yes.' 'Business or profession?'

"Well, I don't know how to answer that question. He is a scholar—and then he's a member of the house of lords."

A slight change came over the faces of the policemen. They became absurdly deferential. Their interest, which had been perfunctory, was intense.

"Gee-roosulum!" exclaimed one of them. "This is beginning to look big. Who could have wanted to bump off a guy like him? Was he a gay sorter old boy, eh?"

"Positively, no. He was the last man to suspect of anything like that. He has been a traveler and a student all his life."

"What was his specialty?" "Gypsy dialects and history, and the ancient history of Constantinople."

"Gypsies, eh?" The detective was all alert. "He was picked up corner of Thirteenth street and Avenue C. There's plenty of gypsy dumps in that neighborhood. A man and three women saw him dropped from a closed auto. The gyps are bad people to get down on you, classish as he is and awful suspicious. It may be this here Lord Chesby crossed some family of 'em in his studying and they went out to knife him. We'll start to work on that clew, anyhow."

The detective stepped around the screen, and Hugh touched the senior surgeon on the arm. "How long?" "Probably only a few minutes."

As he spoke, the deep-set eyes flickered open, surveyed us almost quizzically one by one. Hugh bent forward, Watkins beside him.

"Do you know me, Uncle James?" The lips parted, framed words that were barely audible. "Good lad! Where's Watkins?" "Ere, your luddship," yolkteered the valet, with a gulp.

"Send—others—"

The surgeon stooped to feel the pulse, reached for the needle and shot in a second injection. Its effect was instantaneous. The dying man's eyes brightened; a very faint tinge of color glowed in his ashen face.

"I'm afraid that second shot will hasten the end," the surgeon cautioned me. "It will give the poor old fellow more strength while he lasts. It's the best of your opportunity."

He shepherded his assistants outside the screen, and Hugh pulled me to my knees beside him.

"This is Jack Nash, Uncle James," he said, speaking slowly and distinctly. "He is my friend—your friend. He will be with me in whatever I have to do for you."

Lord Chesby's eyes, a clear gray they were, examined me closely. "Looks—right." The syllables trickled almost soundless from his lips. "It's—treasure—Hugh." His eyes burned momentarily with triumph. "Know—where—"

"But who stabbed you?" I have often wondered what would have happened if Hugh had let him talk on the treasure, instead of switching the subject.

"Toutou," answered the dying man, with sudden strength. "Tiger—that chap—others—against—him."

"But why? Why did he do it?" Once more the smile of triumph in the eyes. "Wouldn't—tell—him—treasure—said—torture—broke—away—gypsies—"

Exhaustion overcame him. His eyes closed. "Is he going?" I murmured. Hugh crouched lower and held his



"What Was His Specialty?"

watchcase to the blue lips. A mist clouded the polished surface. "Give him time," he said. "Watty, who is Toutou?"

"Never heard of 'im, sir. Oh, Mister Hugh, sir, is 'is luddship—"

The gray eyes opened; the lips began to move. "Watch—out—that—gang—desperate—be—after—you."

"But who are they, Uncle James?" "Tont-u—worst—Beran—many—bad—lot."

"Where did they take you? Tell us and we shall have them arrested?" The gray eyes glittered.

"No—no—lad—avoid—police—don't talk—treasure—"

"Where is the treasure?" I interposed. "Bull—cedars—H—"

His breathing dwindled to little, fluttering gasps, but he fought on. "How did you find it, Uncle James?" asked Hugh softly.

That gay smile of triumph shone in his eyes for the last time. "Used—my—brain—all—laughed—me—in—ludship's—"

And the life flickered out of him as we watched. There were several details to be settled with the hospital authorities. The British consulate had to be notified. Reporters had to be seen. It was early evening when the three of us returned to the apartment, and the newshoys were yelling an extra.

"English nobleman murdered on the East side! Horrible death of Lord Chesby!"

I bought a copy, and we read it as we walked down Fifth avenue. "After landing from the 'nardser Aquitania this morning, Lord Chesby, a dignified, scholarly man of fifty-eight, was lured away from the pier into the parlors of the East side, where, apparently after a valiant fight for life, he was set upon and hacked with knives. His body, still living, was left by an automobile."

"Skip it," ordered Hugh impatiently. "What do they say of the object of the crime?"

"From the fact that Lord Chesby has made a life-long study of gypsy lore and dialects, I read on 'the police suspect that some criminal of these nomad tribes may have slain the distinguished man, either for personal gain or vengeance. Lord Chesby's nephew and heir, the Hon. Hugh James Ronald Howard Chesby, who is a Wall Street bond-broker, received a telephone message during the afternoon, notifying him of his uncle's fate and warning him that the same would be his if he made any attempt to run down the assassin."

stand. Uncle James wanted it that way and his word is law. The police can't help us. We are playing a lone hand. All rules are off."

"A lone hand?" I repeated. "Does that mean that Nikka is out of it?" "I hate to drag him away from his concerts," answered Hugh, considering. "He's making pots of money. But if there's a gypsy angle to this he'd be priceless to us."

"And he'd never forgive us if we left him out," I added. "I suppose he wouldn't. Tell you what, we'll cable him to meet us in London at my solicitor's office. I want to talk to Bellows and have a look at the Charter Chest."

### CHAPTER II

#### The Papers in the Charter Chest

At Liverpool we wired to Hugh's solicitors for an appointment that afternoon and dispatched Watkins direct to Chesby with the body of his late master. We arrived at London about four o'clock, and took a taxi to the offices of Courtenay, Bellows, Manson and Courtenay.

A clerk stepped forward as we entered, but before he could speak a brown figure shot out of an inner office and wrapped Hugh and me in a jovial hug. It was Nikka, thinner than we remembered him, but with the same steady eyes and quiet smile. He was abashed by his own enthusiasm and started to apologize.

"I am so glad to see you two," he said. "That I forget it is a time of sadness. Yet even so it means gladness for me that I see my friends again."

"It's gladness for all of us," Hugh returned, wringing his hand, with its delicate, sinewy fingers. "It means something like the old life once more," I added. "That is, if you can come, Nikka."

"I'll come," he said simply. "For two years I have been faithful to my fiddle. Now, I think, it is time I had a rest."

An elderly gentleman, with gray hair and precise features, emerged from the inner offices and bowed deferentially to Hugh.

"I trust your lordship is in good health. If you remember—"

"Of course, Mr. Bellows," assented Hugh. "I remember you very well. This is my friend, Mr. Nash. Mr. Zarako, I take it, you already know. Are you at liberty?"

"Surely, sir. I expected you. This way, please."

And he ushered us into a room where chairs were clustered about a square table on which reposed a huge, steel-bound box of very heavy, dark oak. Mr. Bellows waved his hand toward the box.

"I trust I anticipated your lordship's wishes. I directed the bank to send up the Charter Chest this afternoon."

"Quite right," said Hugh. "It will simplify our task. Did my uncle leave any will?"

A shadow settled on Mr. Bellows' lined face. "There was no need, your lordship. The estate is entailed. The shipping bonds, your grandmother's dower, went before the war. The mining shares all have been sold, as well as several smaller blocks of securities. Aside from some insurance accruing from your uncle's demise, there is practically nothing outside of the Chesby lands."

He wrung his hands nervously. "Oh, Mr. Hugh—I beg your pardon. Your lordship—I don't know what we shall have to do. The death duties can scarcely be met. I am afraid we must raise another mortgage at a ruinous rate or else move to break the entail, and sell off some of the farms. I warned his late lordship again and again of the harm he was doing, but he would never listen to me."

"Poor Uncle James has paid a stiff price for his efforts," answered Hugh. "I can't find it in my heart to take exception to his extravaganzas after what happened in New York. And I am sure he would have wished us to go after the treasure at any cost."

"The treasure!" Mr. Bellows permitted himself a faint smile of amusement. "Am I to understand that your lordship has succumbed to this fatal lurr?"

"You may understand that I am extremely interested in the possibility of finding it," retorted Hugh. "I do not blame you one instant for being skeptical, Mr. Bellows. I felt so, myself, until recent events forced me to the conclusion that there may—notice, please, that I say may—be more to the matter than I had imagined. I am anxious to secure your advice, and therefore I propose that Mr. Nash and I recount for you and Mr. Zarako precisely what happened in connection with my uncle's visit to New York."

So we began with the time I found the messenger boy studying the door-car of our apartment, and carried the tale through to Lord Chesby's death in Bellevue. Mr. Bellows was visibly shocked.

"I had not supposed such criminals existed any longer," he said. "However, let me draw to your attention the fact that these incidents happened in New York. They could never have happened in England."

"They might have happened anywhere," interjected Nikka, speaking for the first time. His face was very serious as he leaned forward over the table. "In the first place," he continued, "consider this treasure. I have always heard of it as the Treasure of the Bucoleon, but I believe it is also sometimes referred to as the Treasure of Andronicus."

"You mean to say, you, too, have heard of it?" exclaimed Mr. Bellows. "Yes. It is well known in the Near East. I am a gypsy, Mr. father before me was Volvode Tzabidjo, or king, of the Balkan gypsies. I have heard a story that a certain tribe of gypsies in Constantinople guard the supposed site of the treasure. But I do not vouch for the story."

I do, however, vouch for the statement the Lord Chesby is confronting an organized international band of criminals with many gypsy members; and I do not believe that such a band would waste time or any enterprise which they did not have good reason to believe would promise handsome profits. I know something of this band. It is the one I have heard of we are menaced by the most intelligent combination of thieves, murderers and outlaws that ever acted together."

"What do you know about them?" I asked. "I have heard that they are doing a great deal of smuggling, and it is in this work that they use the gypsies especially. I have heard, too, of this Toutou LaFitte, but he has many other names. He is said to be a combination of blood-thirsty monster and intensely clever strategist. The band have ramifications in all classes of society, and there are few countries they do not reach. I have no doubt, Hugh, they made arrangements in your uncle's case with some affiliated organization in America."

"Why don't you tell this to the police?" demanded Mr. Bellows. "What good would it do? The police would laugh at me—and I should be strabbed some dark night. No, I can turn my knowledge to better use by aiding Lord Chesby in his quest."

"It's blame lucky we have Nikka to help us!" I exclaimed. "And I'd like to ask him for his candid opinion on the treasure business."

"I don't know," said Nikka slowly. "I should not like to raise Hugh's hopes, but—put it this way, I should not be surprised if it is true. Before we go any farther, let us ascertain the facts we have to go upon."

"That is my idea," agreed Hugh. "Mr. Bellows, I gathered from Watkins that my uncle discussed his discovery with you. Did he indicate precisely what it was or where he had found it?"

Mr. Bellows joined his fingers tip to tip with meticulous precision. A thoughtful expression possessed his face. "Watkins is correct in his supposition. Your uncle did discuss his—ah—fancied discovery with me. Aside from the fact that he had made it whilst at Chesby—"

"At Chesby?" Hugh interrupted. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Little Journeys in Americana

By LESTER B. COLBY

#### Vigo's Bell

VIGO'S bell! Have you ever heard the story of Francisco Vigo's bell? Vigo of Old Vincennes and New Orleans and many places up and down the river; Vigo, for whom a county in Indiana is named. Some day, if you are in Terre Haute you may hear the golden note of Old Vigo's bell and if you ever do, stand for a moment with uncovered head; you will feel the better for it. This is the story of Vigo and his bell.

Vigo was a Spaniard. He came to America via Cuba. The Revolutionary war found him a trader on the Mississippi. He talked Spanish, French and English and knew quite a bit about the Indians. He was not friendly to the English. They were "buying hair," the fresh, red scalps of the settlers, men, women and children—and Vigo didn't think well of the trade.

George Rogers Clark and his 170 men, "Long Knives," they were called by the Indians, came into the valley and captured Kaskaskia, below St. Louis, farthest outpost of the British, who held about everything between the Alleghenies and Mississippi. All west of that river belonged to Spain.

When George Rogers Clark and his men took over Kaskaskia they were threadbare. The long march overland had worn out their clothes and shoes. Gunpowder and lead was about gone. They were in distress. Vigo, the trader, came to their relief.

Vigo outfitted them; gave them everything he had. Then he went to Vincennes to spy out the situation there. Vincennes must be taken or Kaskaskia would surely fall again to the British. Vigo the trader, a spy for sure, went to the English fort and offered wares for sale.

Vigo was arrested. The English got ready to shoot him. But he had friends among the French in Vincennes. They swore that he was known to them, an honest trader who regularly trafficked with them and the Indians, and he was released.

But once released Vigo carried the information he had with all speed to Clark. Then a daring expedition set out, an expedition that for sacrifice and courage has seldom been equaled in history. Vincennes fell and the British lost a vast domain.

Vigo? Oh, yes. This was back in the latter years of the Revolutionary war. George Rogers Clark and his men had consumed everything Vigo possessed. And Vigo, once prosperous, was broke. Clark gave him an order on the United States treasury for \$16,000. It was to pay him for his goods. Was Vigo paid? No.

Poor old Vigo was wheeled to a pauper's grave in 1836. In his latter years men had considered him daft. His mind was turned, they said, by worry over the money he never could get. Vigo used to talk of his "dollars" that were coming—some day. But, in his parlors he called them "doleurs." Doleurs in French means grief and pain. So people who did not understand, made a cruel pun of the old man's sorrow—"Vigo's doleurs" became a joke.

When Vigo died, fifty-seven years after he had pauperized himself to help George Rogers Clark and George Washington and his adopted land, his executors, who examined his "estate" realized that he had had a strange and abiding faith. He had always said, proudly, "Some day the government will pay." And in his will he left a bequest.

It was this—that when the government finally paid his "doleurs" a fine bell was to be bought. The bell was to be presented to the county of Vigo, state of Indiana. The bell was to be placed in the belfry of the courthouse in Terre Haute. And when this was done, it should be rung loudly to proclaim that Old Vigo was right—the government paid its debts!

Yes, the government paid. It paid in 1875 but poor old Vigo had been dead then for thirty-nine years. The government had paid ninety-six years after establishing the indebtedness. But it paid, as Vigo said it would. If you ever hear Vigo's bell ring in Terre Haute, bare your head a moment. You will feel better for doing this small homage to Vigo.

(© 1923, Lester B. Colby.)



### Makes Life Sweeter

Too much to eat—too rich a diet— or too much smoking. Lots of things cause sour stomach, but one thing can correct it quickly. Phillips Milk of Magnesia will alkalize the acid. Take a spoonful of this pleasant preparation, and the system is soon sweetened.

Phillips is always ready to relieve distress from over-eating; to check all acidity; or neutralize nicotine. Remember this for your own comfort; for the sake of those around you; Endorsed by physicians, but they always say Phillips. Don't buy something else and expect the same results!

### PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

For Wounds and Sores  
Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

Money back for first bottle if not suited. All dealers.

### PISO'S Coughs

Quick Relief! A pleasant, effective syrup—35c and 60c sizes. And externally, use PISO'S Throat and Chest Salve, 35c.

### PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Removes Dandruff—Keeps Hair Falling—Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair—And Falls Out—Dandruff—Itches—Eczema—Chen, Wm. Patheque, N. Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and shiny. 50 cents by mail or at drug stores. Hiscox Chemical Works, Patheque, N. Y.

### Feel Dizzy?

Headachy, bilious, constipated? Take NR—Narva's Remedy—tonic. This mild, safe, vegetable remedy will have you feeling fine by morning. You'll enjoy free, thorough bowel action without a sign of griping or discomfort.

Make the test tonight—

### NR TO-NIGHT

At Drugists—only 25c

### Your Child's Health and Happiness

One of the most annoying and general complaints children suffer from is worms. You know the signs—constipation, deranged stomach, offensive breath, eyes heavy and dull, coated tongue, grinding of the teeth. Don't let children suffer. Promptly give them

### Dr. True's Elixir

The True Family Laxative and Worm Expeller

"My little girl became seriously ill by eating too many sweets. I used your Elixir with most beneficial results; she improved rapidly. My girl has not had one sick day since."—Mrs. Shay, Cambridge, Mass.

Cleanse as it clears—a mild, pure herb laxative.

Family size \$1.25; other sizes 60c & 40c. Successfully used for over 77 years.

Twilight Everywhere

The weather bureau says that twilight occurs in all portions of the world. It is of shorter duration in the tropical regions than in other parts.

### 5,000 ACRE FROM TOMATOES

EXPERIENCE IN CULTURE OF TOMATOES. LIVED FROM 1892 TO 1923. See the results of the MOON'S INFLUENCE on the culture of tomatoes. See the results of the MOON'S INFLUENCE on the culture of tomatoes. See the results of the MOON'S INFLUENCE on the culture of tomatoes.

### Health Giving Sunshine

All Winter Long

Marceline Climate—Good Hotels—Mountain Camps—Optimal Roads—Cognac—Mountain Views. The wonderful climate of the West.

### Palm Springs

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 2-1888.

### Display of Learning Unseemly for Women?

Dr. John Gregory, a Scotch physician and a master student of human nature, left a bit of shrewd and sophisticated writing in "A Father's Legacy to His Daughters," which he published in 1797. For reasons best known to themselves, the ladies may be interested in his admonitions:

"Be ever cautious in displaying your good sense. It will be thought you assume a superiority over the rest of the company. But if you happen to have any learning, keep it a profound secret, especially from the men, who generally look with a jealous and malignant eye on a woman with good parts and a cultivated understanding."

"A man with real genius and candor is far superior to this meanness. But such a one will seldom fall in your way; and if by accident he should, do not be anxious to show the full extent of your knowledge. If he has any opportunities of seeing you, he will soon discover it himself; and if you have any advantages of person or manner, add keep your secret, he

will probably give you credit for a great deal more than you possess."—Detroit News.

### Bible in Cracker Box

The British and Foreign Bible Society has published an important edition of the Scriptures in the principal language of Uganda. The volume is very long in shape, but it is only three inches wide and about three inches thick.

A peculiar reason occasioned the adoption of this form. In Central Africa the white ants and other insects rapidly destroy a book unless it is well protected. The representative of the society recommended that the edition mentioned be issued in a form that would fit into the tin biscuit boxes which are used in Uganda.

### First Recorded Strike

The first appearance of the strike in history was the strike of secession of the plebeians against the patricians in ancient Rome, 494 B. C.

### Old Envelopes That Have Financial Value

No envelope that passed through the mails, with or without adhesive stamps, in any year before 1870, should under any circumstances be torn or otherwise mutilated, if one has any hopes of realizing adequate return from the sale of old postal symbols or insignia, or the older issues of adhesive stamps, to collectors or dealers. In dozens of instances owners of such envelopes have virtually ruined valuable postal rarities that would have brought handsome prices by mutilating envelopes containing dates and markings that would have established beyond question the authenticity of early issues, or private labels before the introduction of gummed adhesive labels. It is heedlessness of this sort, however, that has reduced the number of available rarities and increased the value of those that have survived.—Montreal Family Herald.



**Moving Pictures!**

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

**Saturday, March 2**  
**Woman on Trial**  
with Pola Negri

**Bennington.**

Congregational Church  
Rev. Stephen S. Wood, Pastor  
Preaching service at 10.45 a.m.  
Sunday School 12 m.  
Christian Endeavor at 6 p.m.

The Auction Bridge club met with Mrs. W. B. Gordon on Friday night.  
Tenements to Rent. Apply to C. W. Durgin, Main street, Bennington. Adv.

Mrs. M. L. Knight planned to go to the Deaconess hospital, Boston, the 25th unless weather or other complications prevent.

The basket ball game after the movies on Saturday night between Bennington and Milford was won by the town team 34 to 27.

A large party numbering about forty-one came up from Boston to enjoy the winter sports at Riveley's over Washington's Birthday and the week end.

Paul Traxler was obliged to visit the doctor in Concord again first of the week, as he is having further trouble with the blood poison in his arm.

The sad news of Miss Jennie M. George's death has been received by relatives and friends in this place. She had been sick for some time, following poor health for quite a while.

The choir of the Congregational church is to sponsor the Cantata under the direction of Rev. and Mrs. S. S. Wood. Rehearsals are expected to begin at the home of Miss E. L. Lawrence on Thursday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

The Sons of Union Veterans Auxiliary held a meeting on Monday evening the 18th, after a month's vacation. Mrs. Bertrice Bartlett resigned as president on account of illness in the family, and Mrs. Hattie Wilson was elected to that office. Mrs. Daisy Ross was elected color guard, this having been Mrs. Wilson's office. There was a short literary program in commemoration of Washington, Lincoln and McKinley. On Friday afternoon, the 22nd, a food sale netted the treasury \$10.35 in about twenty minutes. Mrs. Lura Keyser and Mrs. George Griswold were in charge.

Editor Antrim Reporter

Dear Sir:

As correspondent for the Bennington column of your paper, and thereby having an interest in the open letter published in the issue of February 20 regarding a short item sent to the February 14 issue by me, would beg to state that no insult, injury, or unwished for publicity was intended. Aside from that item (which came from a reasonably authentic source) we never hears of any of the other things mentioned in it, and would like to state as a member of the various societies, including the Congregational church, Grange, Sons of Union Veterans Auxiliary, and as a visitor in many households, have never heard the author of the letter or his possessions adversely criticized or discussed in any of them.

Respectfully

Minnie N. Gordon

**Wood For Sale**

Dry Wood, 4 ft., \$10 cord; sawed, \$9 load, 120 cu. ft.  
Green Wood, 4 ft., \$8 cord; sawed, \$7 load, 120 cu. ft.  
Cash on delivery.

L. J. PARKER,  
Bennington, N. H.

**George B. Colby**  
**Electrician**

Electrical Work of All Kinds  
Philco Radio Receivers  
"Try One and Judge For Yourself!"  
Fixtures, Appliances,  
Supplies, Storage Batteries  
Repaired and Charged  
Automatic Washing Machine  
L. J. PARKER, N. H. Tel. 11-2

**MICKIE SAYS—**

OUR PRINT SHOP STUDIO IS ALWAYS BUSY DOING ARTISTIC PRINTING, AND ALWAYS GLAD TO DO MORE. WHAT IT TAKES TO DO ARTISTIC PRINTING, WE GOT, MEANING TYPE, INK, PAPER, PRESSES AND THE "KNOW HOW!"



**CHURCH NOTES**

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

Presbyterian-Methodist Churches  
Rev. William Patterson, Pastor  
Thursday, February 28  
Prayer and praise service at 7.30 p.m.  
Sunday, March 3  
Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock.  
Sermon by the pastor  
This will be observed as Loyalty Day; members and friends are urged to be present.  
Bible school at 12 noon  
Y.P.S.C.E. meets at 6 p.m.  
Union service at 7 o'clock in this church. Pastor will speak.

Baptist  
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor  
Thursday, February 28  
Mid-week meeting of the church.  
Study Acts 21: 15-22: 29  
Sunday, March 3  
Morning worship at 10.45. Subject of the pastor's sermon: "Forgetting Disciples."  
-Church school at 12 o'clock  
Crusaders at 4.30  
Y.P.S.C.E. at 6 o'clock. Topic: "Recruiting for Christ." Leader, Miss Dorothy Richardson.

**Resolutions of Respect**

Adopted by Antrim Grange, No. 98,  
P. of H., on the Death of  
Linda E. Hutchinson

Whereas, our Heavenly Father has removed from us by death Sister Linda E. Hutchinson;  
Whereas, in the dispensation of Providence, a loving and affectionate sister has been taken from the home, a true and faithful Worthy Secretary from our Order, one who served untiringly for many years, and a respected citizen from our community;

Resolved, that we bow in reverent submission to the Divine hand.  
Resolved, we tender the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy in this hour of deep sorrow.

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be given to the family, a copy be sent to the Antrim Reporter for publication, and another copy be placed on the records of the Grange.  
Julia L. Tenney  
Ada S. Simonds  
Martha M. Tenney  
Committee

**Resolutions of Respect**

Adopted by Bennington Grange, No. 207, on the Death of Sister Melissa Martin

Whereas, the Divine Master has again visited our Order and called another of our Sisters, Melissa Martin, to His home, let us feel that His ways are best.

Resolved, that in this calling, we have lost a charter member, one who was not able to be with us of late at our meetings but had a keen interest in the Order, and always ready to do something for our Harvest feasts.

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be recorded on the Grange books, a copy sent to the aged husband, and the brother, and published in the Antrim Reporter.  
Margaret J. Taylor  
Isabella Gerrard  
Grace A. Taylor  
Committee

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 45-4. Adv.

**Town Warrant**

You are hereby notified to meet at the Town Hall, in said Town, on the TWELFTH DAY OF MARCH, 1929, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to act on the following subjects:—

- 1—To choose all necessary Town Officers, Agents and Trustees for the ensuing year.
- 2—To hear the report of the Auditors on the Town Officers' accounts, and act thereon.
- 3—To see how much money the Town will vote to appropriate for the support of the James A. Tuttle Library.
- 4—To see how much money the Town will vote to appropriate to assist the William M. Myers Post, No. 50, American Legion, and Ephraim Weston Post, No. 87, G. A. R., in properly observing Memorial Day.
- 5—To see if the Town will vote to have the Invoice and Taxes printed for the ensuing year, with the value of each lot of real estate printed separately, and appropriate a sum of money therefor, or take any action thereon.
- 6—To see how much money the Town will appropriate for the repair of Roads and Bridges for the ensuing year.
- 7—To see if the Town will appropriate the sum of \$2050.00 for Trunk Line Maintenance and \$1320.00 for State Aid Maintenance for the year ensuing, or take any action thereon.
- 8—To see if the Town will appropriate \$30,000 for Trunk Line Construction on the Cheshire Road and authorize the Selectmen to borrow from the State (agreeably to House Bill No. 310) this amount, or take any action thereon.
- 9—To see if the Town will vote to accept the provisions of Chapter 87, Section 1 of Revised Statutes, on a section of the Cheshire Road, so called, and appropriate, or set aside from the amount raised for highway work the sum of \$1000.00 for this purpose.
- 10—To see how much money the Town will appropriate for Street Lighting for the ensuing year, or take any action thereon.
- 11—To see if the Town will vote to discontinue the road from the Cottage of Wm. R. Linton, at North Branch, over the hill to the new road leading from North Branch to Hillsboro.
- 12—To see how much money the Town will appropriate for the repair of sidewalks the year ensuing, or take any action thereon.
- 13—To see if the Town will authorize the Selectmen to sell two Snow Rollers.
- 14—To see if the Town will vote to appropriate a sum sufficient to provide for the suitable care and maintenance of Public Cemeteries within its confines, which are not otherwise provided for, as required by Chapter 55, Section 4 of the Public Statutes.
- 15—To see if the Town will vote to instruct the Selectmen to lay out a Highway at Gregg Lake, beginning at the corner near the cottages of Frank Brooks, then running along the west and south shores of the Lake, thence southerly to join the Highway now leading by the farm of Albert S. Bryer, to raise and appropriate any sum of money the Town may see fit to begin the construction of same.
- 16—To see if the Town will vote to appropriate the sum of \$400.00 for the purpose of re-checking the recent Blister Rust inspection, or take any action thereon.
- 17—To see if the Town will vote to authorize the Selectmen to borrow such sums as may be necessary in anticipation of Taxes.
- 18—To see if the Town will authorize the Selectmen to move the Band Stand from its present location to the Athletic Field, and appropriate a sum of money therefor.
- 19—To hear reports of Committees, and act thereon.
- 20—To see how much money the Town will raise for statutory requirements and to carry the above Articles and the Appropriations of the School Meeting into effect.
- 21—To transact any other business that may legally come before this meeting.

Given under our hands in said Antrim, this twenty-third day of February, 1929.

ARCHIE M. SWETT  
JOHN THORNTON  
ALFRED G. HOLT  
Selectmen of Antrim

**School Warrant**

You are hereby notified to meet in the Town Hall, in said District, on the ELEVENTH DAY OF MARCH, 1929, at 7.30 o'clock in the evening, to act on the following subjects:—

- 1—To choose a Moderator for the ensuing year.
- 2—To choose a Clerk for the ensuing year.
- 3—To choose a Treasurer for the ensuing year.
- 4—To choose a member of the School Board for three years.
- 5—To choose all other necessary Officers, Agents, etc., for the ensuing year.
- 6—To hear reports of Auditors, Agents, Committees, or Officers heretofore chosen, and pass any vote relating thereto.
- 7—To see how much money the District will vote to appropriate for compensation for services of School Board, Trust Officers, and other District Officers.
- 8—To see if the District will vote to appropriate the sum of \$500.00 additional for the support of Schools this year.
- 9—To see how much money the District will vote to appropriate for the support of Schools, to repair Buildings, and extra compensation of Superintendent.
- 10—To see if the District will vote to sell the High Range School-house, so-called, and the lot of land on which it is located, and appoint an Agent to convey same, or take any action thereon.
- 11—To act upon any other business which may legally come before this meeting.

Given under our hands in said Antrim, this eighteenth day of February, 1929.

ROSS H. ROBERTS  
BYRON G. BUTTERFIELD  
ALICE G. NYLANDER  
School Board of Antrim

**Precinct Warrant**

You are hereby notified to meet in the Town Hall, in said Precinct, on MARCH THIRTEENTH, 1929, at 7.30 o'clock in the evening, to act upon the following subjects:—

- 1—To choose a Moderator for the year ensuing.
- 2—To choose all necessary Officers and Agents for the year ensuing.
- 3—To hear the report of the Auditors on the Treasurer's account, and act thereon.
- 4—To hear the reports of the Commissioners, Fire Wards, and Agents, and act thereon.
- 5—To see if the Precinct will instruct its Commissioners to purchase a suitable Safe in which to keep its records, appropriate a sum of money therefor, or take any action thereon.
- 6—To see if the Precinct will instruct its Commissioners to have the threads of the hose, hydrants and other fire fighting equipment changed to National standard thread, as recommended by the New Hampshire Board of Underwriters, appropriate a sum of money therefor, or take any action thereon.
- 7—To see what sum the Precinct will vote to pay the members of the Fire Department for their services for the year ensuing, and appropriate a sum of money therefor.
- 8—To see what per cent. of the water rates the Precinct will vote to collect for the ensuing year.
- 9—To see how much money the Precinct will vote to raise to defray expenses and pay existing debts for year ensuing.
- 10—To do any other business that may legally come before said meeting.

Given under our hands in said Antrim, this twenty-fifth day of February, 1929.

HIRAM W. JOHNSON  
LEANDER PATTERSON  
MAURICE A. POOR  
Commissioners of Precinct

**Antrim Locals**

The Hat Shop, Hillsboro, has a new adv. in this issue. By reading same it will be learned that a new line of goods has been added for the convenience of the ladies.

The Washington Dinner at the Presbyterian church on Friday evening last was a success in every way. A large number of people was present and enjoyed a splendid dinner which was nicely served. An entertainment followed, the dinner, attended by a goodly number. Many were present from outside the village and a few from other towns.

**For Sale**

Combination Safe, 24x24x38 inches high.  
Two Freestone Stoves.  
Electric Sewing Machine, very little used.  
These goods are all in fine condition.

All kinds Second-hand Furniture bought and sold.  
CARL H. MUZZEY,  
Antrim, N. H. Phone 45-4

**PYROFAX GAS SERVICE**

Pyrofax is a Gas and burns like city gas on any gas appliance.  
Maytag Aluminum Washing Machines, Electric Whirl Dryer, 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  
10 Warren St., CONCORD, N. H. Tel. 2554

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

**For Sale**

WOOD—Good hard wood, store length; any quantity; prompt delivery.  
FRED L. PROCTOR,  
Antrim, N. H.

**DRIVE IN** Let us grease your car the

**ALEMITE WAY**  
Flush your Differential and Transmission and fill with new grease.  
FREE  
Crank Case and Flushing Service  
A. L. A. Service Phone 113  
**Frank J. Boyd, Hillsboro**

**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.

**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.

**EZRA R. DUTTON, Greenfield**

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

**Junius T. Hanchett**  
**Attorney at Law**

Antrim, Center, N. H.

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



# Are You Ready



## When your Children Cry for It

Baby has little upsets at times. All your care cannot prevent them. But you can be prepared. Then you can do what any experienced nurse would do—what most physicians would tell you to do—give a few drops of plain Castoria. No sooner done than Baby is soothed; relief is just a matter of moments. Yet you have eased your child without use of a single doubtful drug; Castoria is vegetable. So it's safe to use as often as an infant has any little pain you cannot pat away. And it's always ready for the crueler pangs of colic, or constipation or diarrhea; effective, too, for older children. Twenty-five million bottles were bought last year.



### 9% INVESTMENT 9%

**KEYSTONE VENDING CO.**  
We offer the modest investor a good, safe stock at two dollars per share paying nine percent annually and bonus. A reliable company owned and operated by working men. For a workman's benefit let us send you full particulars.

**NEURITIS—PAIN—RHEUMATISM**  
Just apply Absorbent over the pain area whether in knees, feet, legs, hands, lumbago, shoulders, back, neck, or body instantly this penetrating heat draws the pain. Price \$1.25 postpaid to any place in U. S. Order Today. Money back guaranteed if not satisfied.

**STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!**  
A strictly legitimate plan. Valuable secret for ladies only. Nothing to sell or buy. Plan and instructions only. 25c. Mrs. M. A. Coll, 227 No. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**BUST DEVELOPED**  
New System that never fails. No appliances used; harmless and permanent. Perfect enlargement of bust from 3 to 6 inches. Formula and instructions \$1.00. E. Jaeger, 217 Fifth St. N. E., Washington, D. C.

**FAT FOLKS**  
Your weight rapidly reduced without causing wrinkles or rashes of skin. No tight bandages; no drugs; no radical change in diet; harmless and sure. Full instructions \$1.00. E. Jaeger, 217 Fifth St. N. E., Washington, D. C.

Reconditioned Saxophones, Trumpets, clarinets, etc. for sale at cost prices. All instruments guaranteed first class condition. Write Fred Wood, 1744 W. 95th St., Chicago, Ill.

**Schweger's THOR-O-BRED BABY**  
OUR breeders are kind to look up Best Leghorns, Barred and White Rocks, 2 1/2 lbs. Black Minorcas, Buff Orpingtons, White Wyandottes. 12 weeks up to 100% live chicks. Write now for FREE CHICK BOOK. SCHWEGELER'S HATCHERY 218 NORTHAMPTON, BUFFALO, N. Y.

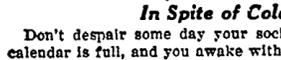
Medicos dissect the human frame and scientists dissect the entire frame of nature.

**Attend the Party**  
In Spite of Cold!  
Don't despair some day your social calendar is full, and you awake with a miserable cold. Be rid of it by noon! You can, if you know the secret: Pape's Cold Compound soon settles any cold, yes, even one that has reached deep in the throat or lungs.—Adv.

Keep busy and avoid the blues.

## Garfield Tea

Was Your Grandmother's Remedy  
For every stomach and intestinal ill. This good old-fashioned herb home remedy for constipation, stomach ill and other derangements of the system so prevalent these days is in even greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.



## ASTHMA

**DR. J. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY**  
For the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for 1/2 oz. and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE. Kellogg & Lymen Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

## OPERATION ON BRAIN SETS THIEF ON STRAIGHT ROAD

"Tough Customer" of 20 Years is Made Honest Again by Use of Knife.

Indianapolis, Ind.—Science has been successful in at least one attempt to substitute the surgeon's knife for prison walls as a cure for criminal tendencies.

Emmett Brownlee, twenty years old, of this city, who one year ago was a "tough customer," has been led back into the ways of rectitude by an operation that lifted pressure from his brain. The state of Indiana has given official recognition to the success of the operation through a full pardon issued to Brownlee by the governor.

A year ago Brownlee faced a long term in the reformatory because of numerous thefts. Discovering that the boy had been injured in an automo-

# Lapsed Titles Are Due to Crimes

## 62 Attainted British Heritages Found by Committee of Peers.

Washington.—The Constitution of the United States provides that no bill of attainder shall issue against any American citizen, but in this respect British subjects have not been so fortunate. Bills of attainder can be issued in England against persons guilty of treason. When a person is attainted it means that not only he but his heirs forever are deprived of the right to hold honors and, in earlier days, attainder sometimes extended even to the right to hold property. In other words a man guilty of treason was almost invariably executed, usually with ignominy—such as drawing and quartering—and in addition all of his children, while not suffering death, lost more of their rights.

When the colonies of America declared their independence a prime tenet of the new political faith declared that all men were created equal before the law. Therefore, it was provided that, no matter what treason a father might have committed and been punished for, the stigma could not legally deprive his children of their civil rights.

When English noblemen were convicted of treason their titles fell into abeyance. During the years there have been many such cases. Usually the crime of the attainted man has cast such a stigma upon his title and dignities that his heirs have made little effort to have the abeyance lifted by the king, as it can be. Quite a number of ancient and important titles now lie under abeyance; in fact, no fewer than 62 were discovered by an investigation into the matter conducted by a select committee of the house of lords on peerages in abeyance.

**Other Causes of Attainder.**  
There may be other causes than attainder of treason for the abeyant status of a peerage but the lords' committee found that, of baronies alone, 16 were the result of attainder. The other cause of abeyance of a peerage is the death of the last peer with no son and with two or more daughters. Where there is a son, provided there has been no attainder, the title descends automatically. While English law vests descent of a title in an eldest son it does not make such a distinction in the case of an eldest daughter. Where there is a single daughter and no son, that is, but one child and that a daughter, her son, if any, would inherit the title, but with two or more daughters there is no single claimant recognized as having an automatic claim. The king must designate who is to have the title.

This raises interesting questions. A peer's daughter is pretty likely to marry a peer—especially so in former times. Their chief heir would, as a matter of course, prefer to take his father's title rather than that of his mother's father. To be sure there

might well be exceptions to such a situation, but that is the usual experience.

Then many coheirs spring up after a generation or so, frequently with plenty of titles in the family, so the abeyant title is neglected and remains so because no one wants to take the trouble and go to expense to settle the matter. Now if absolutely all the coheirs die off, as sometimes happens, the single survivor, though he may be but a distant cousin, has a sound claim to the title but must get it confirmed. Also, a coheir, ambitious for the title, sometimes succeeds in getting all of his uncles and his cousins and his aunts to renounce all claims formally in his favor. This leaves him a clear field to apply. With no opposition from his own kin and with no other reason against it, the government will recommend to the king that a new writ be issued confirming the title in the aspirant.

Of course, it is much easier to get a title revived where the abeyance is not due to attainder of treason of an ancestor.

**Dormant Titles.**  
There is a marked difference between a title in abeyance and dormant title. A dormant title is one the rightful holder of which has failed to claim or make use of and who has been lost sight of. It is easier for this to happen than might seem the case at first glance. Usually the eldest son of a peer keeps fairly close track of his family affairs. But many peers have many sons. Now take the case of, say, a third or fourth son, who has no certain expectation of succeeding to the title. He knows he has two or three brothers ahead of him, or, should his eldest brother, the heir apparent, marry and have a child, and also the other older brothers, there might conceivably be a dozen or more lives between him and the title.

Life has many vicissitudes and it is far from an unexperienced circumstance for all the intervening lives to disappear. The younger brother, hoping for nothing, has perhaps taken up a homestead in Canada, become an obscure rancher in Australia or gone elsewhere to the ends of the earth, as British younger sons are wont to do. He is known as plain "mister" or in recent years he could, if he chose, be called "the honorable." But not long ago communication was slow and difficult and younger sons, especially if there was no great wealth in the family, dropped completely out of sight and sometimes changed their names. Every life between him and a peerage might become extinct and he never know of it.

**American-Born Peers.**  
There is still another opportunity for dormancy. A younger son—even an eldest son—may elect to change his nationality. In this country we have the outstanding example of Lord Fairfax. That was merely a question of disinclination to make claim to the peerage. For several generations the

## PRIZE WINNING BOB



Miss Dorothy Stewart with the huge loving cup which was awarded her "New York 1929" bob at the New York Hairdressers' association competition at its annual convention.

rightful Lords Fairfax dwell in the suburbs of Washington, never seeking the family peerage, although the direct male line was unbroken. They preferred American citizenship. The late Doctor Fairfax, an old-fashioned country doctor practicing just over the District of Columbia line in Maryland, scorned the title. All of his neighbors knew he was Lord Fairfax, but he would not permit himself to be so called. "A good wine needs no bush," was his comment whenever the subject arose.

But his eldest son, who went into business in New York and made a modest fortune, decided to win back the title. He did this, in part, because he had a younger brother who could stand at the head of the American family, thus giving the Fairfaxes a stake in each of the two great English-speaking nations. Although much expense was involved and prolonged investigation and hearing before the committee of privileges of the house of lords, the young man succeeded in reviving the dormant peerage and now sits in the house of lords as Lord Fairfax, baron of Cameron, a peer for Scotland.

Many such cases of dormant titles being revived are on record, but only three titles have been revived in recent years, according to the report of the lords' committee, which recently investigated the question.

**Family Records Kept.**  
The lapse of years, during which at least one of these titles was in abeyance, is astounding and shows how that family records are kept so well in England that it was possible to trace descent with sufficient accuracy to make a good claim. The barony of Cromwell fell into abeyance in 1497—only five years after the discovery of America—and after remaining in that state for no less than 428 years it was revived in favor of Robert Godfrey Walseley Bewicke-Copley who, in 1923, was summoned to parliament as Lord Cromwell.

In 1507, when Leonardo da Vinci was alive, the barony of Beaumont fell into abeyance. After 201 years it was called out in favor of Miles Thomas Stapleton.

The latest abeyant peerage to be revived is that of Fitzwalter. After being in abeyance for 158 years it was called out in favor of E. Fitzwalter Plumtree in 1924.

The most extreme case on record of the culling of a barony out of abeyance is that of the Strabogit title. David de Strabogit, a Scot, was summoned to a parliament at York in 1318. There has been doubt as to whether he actually sat and even doubt as to whether there actually was such a parliament. The title fell into abeyance more than 500 years ago. The claimant was of the eighteenth generation and the line had passed nine times through women. Yet the claim was made good and the baron seated.

**Run Clocks by Radio**  
Smolensk.—Ivan Zlotnikov, a radio amateur, has invented an apparatus with the aid of which he expects to work and control clockwork mechanisms throughout the city. The invention committee has patented Zlotnikov's invention.

**FOR COLDS**

**BAYER**

# ASPIRIN

To break a cold harmlessly and in a hurry try a Bayer Aspirin tablet. And for headache. The action of Aspirin is very efficient, too, in cases of neuralgia, neuritis, even rheumatism and lumbago! And there's no after effect; doctors give Aspirin to children—often infants. Whenever there's pain, think of Aspirin. The genuine Bayer Aspirin has Bayer on the box and on every tablet. All druggists, with proven directions.

**Physicians prescribe Bayer Aspirin; it does NOT affect the heart**

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

**Getting Back at Hubby**  
Benham—When a woman says that she doesn't care how she looks, it is time to send for the doctor. Mrs. Benham—But, if the doctor is a married man, he won't care.

**Limits of Gratitude**  
There's nothing like being grateful for small favors and a girl in a new fur coat remarked to us yesterday: "Thank heaven, I'm warm nearly down to my knees."—Ohio State Journal.

## From Youth To Old Age

THERE are three trying periods in a woman's life: when the girl matures to womanhood; when a woman gives birth to her first child; when a woman reaches middle age. At these times Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helps to restore normal health and vigor. Countless thousands testify to its worth.



## Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., LYNN, MASS.

### Cuticura Soap

Mother's Favorite for all the family

CLEANSSES and purifies the skin and when used daily, assisted by Cuticura Ointment as needed, it prevents little skin and scalp troubles from becoming serious.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold everywhere. Sample each free.

Address: "Cuticura," Dept. B6, Malden, Mass.

**Quite the Thing**  
Small Boy—I wanta see the dentist. Assistant—He's out just now. Small Boy—Ah! When do you expect him to be out again?—London Tit-Bits.

**No Credit for Sis**  
"I wonder if George knows that my sister has money?" "Has he proposed?" "Yes." "Then he knows."—Passing Show.

## You Can't Dye a Dress with Promises!

You can't dye a dress—no matter how careful you may be—without real color. That's the idea behind Diamond Dyes. They are made to give you real service. They contain from three to five times more aniline than other dyes on the market.

Next time you want to dye, try Diamond Dyes. See how easy it is to use them. Then compare results. Note the absence of that re-dyed look; of streaking, or spotting. See how soft, bright, new-looking the colors are. Then observe how they keep their brilliance through wear and washing. If you don't agree Diamond Dyes are better dyes, your dealer will refund your money.

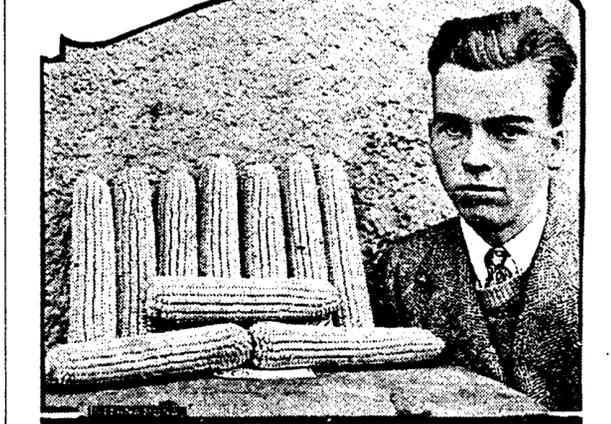
The white package of Diamond Dyes is the original "all-purpose" dye for any and every kind of material. It will dye or tint silk, wool, cotton, linen, rayon or any mixture of materials. The blue package is a special dye, for silk or wool only. With it you can dye your valuable articles of silk or wool with results equal to the finest professional work. When you buy—remember this. The blue package dyes silk or wool only. The white package will dye every kind of goods, including silk and wool. Your dealer has both packages.

# Diamond Dyes

Easy to use Perfect results

AT ALL DRUG STORES 15c

## Junior Corn Raising King



Raymond Standing, of the Lawrence (Kan.) Memorial high school, who had the title of Junior Corn Raising King of 1928 conferred upon him. He exhibited a set of ten ears of corn which were adjudged almost perfect.

## OPERATION ON BRAIN SETS THIEF ON STRAIGHT ROAD

"Tough Customer" of 20 Years is Made Honest Again by Use of Knife.

Indianapolis, Ind.—Science has been successful in at least one attempt to substitute the surgeon's knife for prison walls as a cure for criminal tendencies.

Emmett Brownlee, twenty years old, of this city, who one year ago was a "tough customer," has been led back into the ways of rectitude by an operation that lifted pressure from his brain. The state of Indiana has given official recognition to the success of the operation through a full pardon issued to Brownlee by the governor.

A year ago Brownlee faced a long term in the reformatory because of numerous thefts. Discovering that the boy had been injured in an automo-

## Turkish Musicians Must Prove Ability

Stambul.—The Stambul Musicians' union, bent on reforming the music of Turkey, has persuaded the municipality to suppress all musicians unless they hold certificates attesting their ability.

The Turkish police have been thorough enough in executing the order, holding up concerts when they are in full swing, to demand certificates from members of the orchestra. Those who fail to produce such passports into the realm of art are immediately ejected.

The police are even demanding certificates of proficiency from the gypsy tambourine shakers and reed players who haunt the lower cabarets and who do their street begging to the music of their primitive instruments.

C. W. Rowe

Henniker, N. H.

Telephone 51-2

Owing to a change in the Hudson-Essex Agency I am taking on another line of cars. I have some new 1929 Essex. Will sell at a liberal discount while they last. I have some fine used Essex that are going to be sold at a low price. Also other makes on easy terms.

C. W. Rowe

Henniker, N. H.

Telephone 51-2

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.

**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. New England Telephone, 18-2, at East Antrim, N. H.

**For Sale**

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

**CHAS. S. ABBOTT FIRE INSURANCE**

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

**H. Carl Muzzey AUCTIONEER**

ANTRIM, N. H. Prices Right. Drop me a postal card. Telephone 45-4

**Automobile LIVERY!**

Parties carried Day or Night. Cars Rented to Responsible Drivers. Our satisfied patrons our best advertisement

**A. D. PERKINS**

Tel. 33-4 Antrim, N. H.

**When in Need of FIRE INSURANCE**

Liability or Auto Insurance Call on W. C. Hills, Antrim, N. H.

**Out of Sight**  
Nine-year-old Joe had challenged his mother to a game of hide and seek at his grandmother's country cottage and, of course, mother was it. She counted up to a hundred by fives, shouted "Here I come!" in orthodox fashion and began hunting. She searched every nook and cranny and peered behind every tree and shrub but no boy. So at last she was forced to call "Home free!" When Joe appeared she was very curious to know where he had been hiding so successfully. "That was a cinch!" declared the youngster. "I just climbed up the windmill!"

**Slighted**  
Mrs. B. was telling her husband all about a funeral she had attended that afternoon. Mary Ann, age five, was a silent though interested auditor. A funeral must be very like a party, she decided, with all the discussion of flowers and people and so on. "And the little pullhears looked so sweet," her mother was saying. Mary Ann, silent no longer, exclaimed: "Pullhears, 'pull-hears,' why didn't you bring me some?"

**Make Reproof Gentle**  
A gentle word soothes anger just as water puts out a fire, and there is no soil so barren but that tenderness brings forth some fruit. Nothing is so bitter as unripe fruit, but when preserved it is sweet and palatable. So reproof is naturally bitter, but mixed with the sugar of kindness and heated by the fire of charity, it becomes cordial, gracious and acceptable.—Exchange.

**E. W. HALL AUCTIONEER**

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

**Fred C. Eaton Real Estate**

HANCOCK, N. H. Tel. 33 Lake, Mountain, Village, Colonial and Farm Property

**J. D. HUTCHINSON, Civil Engineer,**

Land Surveying, Levels, etc. ANTRIM, N. H.

**H. B. Currie, Mortician**

Hillsboro and Antrim, N. H. Telephone connection

**Mishap Gave Rhubarb Grower Valuable Idea**

Jacob Schwartz, a farmer living on the outskirts of Detroit about 54 years ago, was hauling a load of fertilizer when the wretched road finally got such a tenacious grip on the wagon wheels that he was forced to unload the cargo. In so doing he covered some rhubarb plants nearby. After the roads had dried out the next spring he retrieved the fertilizer, and was surprised to discover that the rhubarb, kept warm by the decaying organic matter, had been growing all winter. The stalks were not red, streaked with green, but almost pure red in color, and instead of a large leaf at the top there was a little leaf of creamy yellow. The stalks looked so attractive that he persuaded his wife to try them in some pies. So delicious was the result that he built a box over his rhubarb plants, covered it up warmly and found the stalks grew quite long. Now, as everybody knows, winter growing of rhubarb is an industry.—Detroit News.

**Taskless Elephants**  
The males among elephants of India are frequently provided with tusks, but this is by no means universal and the finest physical development is reached in those males that have no tusks at all. These are known in Burma as hines and in India as mukha.

The taskless males frequently dominate the tuskers, in which connection the Burma and Indian riders have it that a hine can defeat a tusk in a fight by passing the trunk under one of his adversary's tusks and over the other, and by applying pressure either throwing him or smashing a tusk. There is, so far as I know, no reliable evidence in favor of this, but it is a fact that taskless males often rule the herd.—A. W. Smith in the Atlantic Monthly.

**Clung to Parchment**  
Public documents were not allowed to be engrossed on so fragile a material as the earlier paper was found to be, and it was not until the art advanced that the new material superseded parchment. A careful inspection of several hundred old codices in the royal library at Berlin fails to disclose any lasting properties of the paper upon which they were written. On the contrary, the leaves are in many instances crumbling into brittle fragments, while the writing has become illegible.

Nevertheless, it should be added, the German paper has had a test of several centuries, while it is certain that some of the paper made today almost drops to pieces if one looks at it severely.

**Not "St." Patterns**  
Among the many fine edifices erected by Christopher Wren is St. Margaret Pattens, Finchchurch street, London. It bears the date of 1637, and occupies the site of a church which was destroyed by fire.

The name of the saint to whom it is dedicated is not Pattens, as might conceivably be supposed, but just plain Margaret. The church owes its second name to a colony of pattern makers who formerly dwelt thereabouts.

St. Margaret was a young Christian convert of Antioch, in Pisidia, who was condemned to be swallowed alive by a dragon. But the cross she was wearing stuck fast in the creature's throat and choked it.

**The Age of Julia**

By ELLEN ADAMS

(Copyright.)

MISS MARSH of the trimming counter touched her beautifully waved hair with a polished finger tip, then she tilted the tiny mirror so that she could see her wistful brown eyes and hunt out a suspected line near her mouth. Suddenly, she closed the vanity case with a little snip, and regarded its gold and pink enamel beauty with decidedly cold disfavor.

"That," she said bitterly, "would have bought a whole set of aluminum cooking utensils."  
"What are you talking about?" painted stout Mrs. Cadge, buyer for the corset department. "Cooking utensils are of no use to you in your eight-by-ten room at the boarding house, and believe me, Julia, at your age, you should be glad to have such fine prospects as marrying Herbert Lindsay—I suppose it will be soon—"

"How long have we been engaged?" demanded Julia.

"I don't know—a few years—"

"Ten!" interrupted Julia.

"That's better than nothing—plenty of girls here in Spinnakers would be glad of your chance."

"I suppose so," murmured Julia as they returned to their respective departments.

Herbert Lindsay, who had sold men's clothing for twenty years in the front of the big store, gloomed at the handsome sapphire pin he was thrusting into his scarf. "If I had all the money that Julia has invested in scarf pins," he thought, "I could have built a model chicken house and the runs for 200 fowl—" he sighed and turned away to sell a suit of clothes to a sunburned customer who ran a small stationery and fancy goods store in a country village. Lindsay had sold Peters clothes for twenty years.

"How's the clothing business?" asked Peters as he pulled out a big roll of money.

"About the same as usual; and how's the store coming along—and the chickens?" asked Herbert.

"All right; but I'm selling out."

"Selling out, why?"

"Moving to California, so if you hear of anyone who wants to buy the house and chickens and store—it brings in as much as you can earn here, young man!" he boasted with pride.

The "young man" of forty smiled grimly. "Tell me all about it," he suggested.

That evening he took Julia Marsh out to dinner and asked her what she wanted for a birthday present. Julia glanced at him from tired eyes. "I don't dare tell you, Herbert," she said bluntly.

"Cost a lot?" he asked.

She shrugged. "Do I look old, Herbert—much older, to you?" she asked.

"You always look just the same to me," he said gallantly, "the prettiest girl in Spinnakers."

"Not now. Ten years ago—when we became engaged. Haven't the years gone though?"

"Ten years—we never thought we had enough to take one of those apartments in the Larrida, but next year—of course you wouldn't want to go anywhere else, Julia?" He looked at her doubtfully, and she saw with a pang that his hair was threaded with gray.

"The Larrida?" she repeated. "I don't want to go there, now."

"There's a new one going up—non-housekeeping, maid service, valet service—" he said cheerfully.

"I don't want maid service—non-housekeeping or anything like that, Herbert. Don't you understand, Herbert?" She was near to tears and he was glad that their table was partly concealed behind a large screen of palms.

"A hotel then?" he ventured desperately.

"I want to—do my own housework," she said distinctly. "Of course you are horrified and disgusted, and your ideals are shattered, but I am tired of being dressed up all day and just selling things. I've had to be dressed up every day for years and years—and I want a chance to have a little house of my own, and wear cotton house dresses, and go to the butcher's and grocer's, and have some chickens, and belong to the Ladies Aid society and go to church every Sunday, and wash every Monday morning and iron Tuesday—and never eat in a boarding house or restaurant again. So—is you want to give me anything for my birthday—just let me pick it out—I don't want a silver mesh bag, or a bracelet or anything like that—just a whole lot of kitchen utensils—"

Herbert put his hand on hers and told her about the man, Peters, who wanted to sell his little shop and home.

"Ah, why didn't you buy it, Herbert?" she exclaimed.

"I did," he said calmly, "and I thought, say in March, when the frost is out of the ground, we might be married, and go there."

"Hurry," urged Julia, "for we are not growing any younger—and I want to get home and look at that catalogue of kitchen things."

"And I," said Herbert, doomed to be a small-town shopkeeper, and happy as a schoolboy for this cherished ambition, "must make out a list of garden seeds."

**Idea of Modern Ship Traced to Egyptians**

Shippulding had its birth on the banks of the Nile, according to the belief of Prof. Elliott Smith, expressed in the London Magazine.

Although, he says, at a very early period in the history of mankind logs and floats of various kinds were used by many people to cross narrow sheets of water or for paddling along coastlines, the real history of boat building began when the earliest dwellers on the banks of the Nile tied together bundles of reeds to make floats.

These simple craft not only determined the form of the wooden ships that succeeded them, but the methods of construction for making the reed floats, i. e. tying them together with cords, were also adopted when wooden ships came to be built by adding planks to the hollowed-out logs which eventually degenerated into the mere keel of the composite ship. Thus the earliest Egyptian term for shipbuilding was the word signifying "to bind." Even at the present time we still find upon the Nile all these primitive types that are survivals of phases in the history of shipbuilding, some of them more than sixty centuries old.

**Annual Victory Over the Powers of Evil**

Great crowds assembled at Innerleithen, Peebleshire, Scotland, on a recent Saturday to witness the annual ceremony of "the ciekum," referred to in Sir Walter Scott's "St. Ronan's Well." The origin of the ceremony, says the Washington Star, is based on the legendary story of a combat with the devil engaged in by St. Ronan. Interleithen's patron saint, who died in 737. The patron saint was represented by the head boy of the public school, who was duly installed and armed with a monk's pastoral staff to "check the devil." Having "checked" him, he saw that the effigy of his antipathic majesty was duly destroyed by fire. The ceremony was impressive, and the youth's victory over the devil was roundly cheered by the throng of students.

**Power of Colors**

Advertising men know a great deal about color psychology. Purple and royal blue lend an air of aristocracy to printed matter. That is why you often find expensive automobiles or high-priced securities presented to prospective buyers in elaborate circulars printed in these colors and in gold, which is also aristocratic. Red, the advertising men say, is a selling color. It has a tendency to excite the acquisitive instinct in men and women. Candles in red boxes sell best. Expensive perfumes sell marvelously in purple, gold and blue containers. A very red dress on a beautiful young woman will often bring the proposal that was withheld for months when more quiet colors were worn, these advertising experts, all men, tell us.—Capper's Weekly.

**Bright Little Raymond**

Raymond had just begun to go to school. One morning his teacher was trying to impress upon her pupils the idea of self-reliance. It so happened that a certain small boy had been late on this particular morning. His excuse was that his mother had overslept, for gotten to call him, and breakfast was late. Hence the lecture on self-reliance. "You have fathers and mothers to work for you now," concluded the teacher, "but what will you do after you're grown up? Who will work for you then?" Raymond's hand shot up. "Our wives, of course," he replied.—London Tid-Bits.

**Health Secrets**

More and more we are learning to rely upon nature, rather than upon medicines, for health. If we all followed nature's laws, most of our serious diseases would disappear. Certainly the so-called "diseases of civilization"—affections of the heart and nervous system—would be abolished. Sunlight, fresh air, exercise, right food, avoidance of worry, and the prompt repair of any injury or defect—these are practically all anyone needs to maintain perfect health.—Dr. Fred H. Albee in the American Magazine.

**Tallow Trees**

In Texas from time to time expertments have been made to cultivate the Japanese tallow tree. This tree bears nuts that contain a rich tallow-like oil that has been found very valuable in the manufacture of high-grade varnishes and other much-needed products.

The climatic and soil conditions in that section of Texas are apparently well adapted to the growth of this curious tree, and the experimental gardens have been supplying farmers through that region with young trees with which to experiment.

**No Kidding**

Mary Katherine, a golden-haired miss of three, is very fond of a neighbor, Mr. D—. She always expects some attention when he is at home and she is seldom disappointed. But one day Mr. D— sat on his porch, apparently absorbed in his own affairs, and did not see the little girl who was patiently waiting on her own porch for him to speak to her. When she could keep quiet no longer, she called out, "Mr. D—, what's taking me?"

**The Road Toward Home**

By CLARISSA MACKIE

(Copyright.)

THE great circular lunch counter in the railroad station was a busy spot at all times.

One October day after Priscilla Fair had been there two months, and was counted the most rapid of all the desk waitresses, there came a sudden, unexpected rush of customers that filled the stools to the last one. "Please take that one for me, Priscilla," begged fat Annie Hardy, as she lumbered past with a plate of clam chowder in one hand and a brimming cupful of coffee in the other. She nodded toward the last stool at the circular counter, the one next to the cross-counter. Priscilla nodded and alighted around the shining urns and faced the waiting customer.

She saw a pale-faced man with dogged eyes, who stared first at her, then down at the menu in his hand. When he lifted his glance to her again his eyes were not dogged nor kind, nor anything. Just cold and indifferent as becomes a stranger.

"Well," prompted Priscilla at last. "Oh," he started, looked at her and rubbed his eyes. "Bacon and eggs and coffee," he said curtly. While she was gone, he read a railroad time table. He was still reading it when she returned with the food which she placed before him.

"You are reading it upside down," she said softly.

"Reading what?"

"The time table?"

"Oh—" glancing at it and thrusting it into his pocket, "thank you."

"You're welcome—going away again soon?" she asked wistfully.

"Tonight," briefly. "Sugar, please."

Priscilla pushed the sugar bowl toward him and tore a check out of the bunch at her waist. "Anything else?"

"What have you got—that's good?"

"Apple pie."

"Sure?"

"I made it."

"All right—I'll take a chance,"

grudgingly.

Priscilla was glad that Murphy, the proprietor, had agreed to try one of her apple pies. Since then she had earned extra money by making pies for the counter. Murphy's lunch was famous for its homemade apple pie. After he had eaten the pie, Priscilla punched the check and laid it beside his plate, then she began to remove the soiled dishes.

"Wait," he said, abruptly.

Priscilla waited, her eyes dark, expectant.

"Have you been here long?"

"Two months."

"Where did you learn to make apple pies?"

"My aunt showed me how."

"Oh! Do you want to know what I'm doing here?"

She nodded.

"Looking for my wife. She went away from me because I criticized her cooking. Spunky little thing. And she went away just for that!" He looked hard at her.

"You must have said mean things to her," said Priscilla, the pink creeping into her cheeks.

"Maybe I did, and maybe I was sorry about it. And after I'd put in a couple of loads of hay, perhaps I went to the house to tell her how mean I was and try to make up—and found she had gone. Only married three months!"

"How are you going to find her?" asked Priscilla, her white face eager. "You don't even know where she went."

"That day when I got home and found she'd gone, I just closed my house, put my crops in charge of a neighbor, and set out to find my wife. I've been all over the Middle West, chasing clues that led me nowhere. But then, at last, I struck luck. I found her—I'm going to take her home on the 6:30 train tonight!"

In the silence that followed this announcement, the big voice of Murphy was heard in a husky whisper. "Is that feller bawlin' about the food here? Tell him to come to me if he don't like it, and I'll give him back his money!"

Priscilla turned a radiant face upon her employer.

"Oh, Mr. Murphy, it's only my husband telling me that we're going home on the 6:30 train tonight!"

A hurricane of whispers whirled about the shining coffee urns as Priscilla turned back to her husband, no longer sullen, but smiling, upright with the fine courage that had carried him through a dangerous crisis. "Will you go, Priscilla?" he asked, and there was a tremor in his deep voice.

"Go!" and her hands went across the counter to him. "That's why I took this job, Larry—hoping you might come to this station some day—it's on the road toward home, you know! And if you had not come for me today, I would have started home tomorrow."

**Reason Enough**

"Oh, what a strange-looking cow!" exclaimed a sweet young thing from Detroit. "But why hasn't it any horns?"

"Well, you see," explained the farmer, some cows is born without horns and never have any, and others shed theirs, and some we dehorn, and some breeds ain't supposed to have horns at all. There's lots of reasons why some cows ain't got horns, but the reason you why that one ain't got horns is because she ain't got no horns."