

# The Antrim Reporter

State Library

VOLUME XLVI NO. 18

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 27, 1929

5 CENTS A COPY

## THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y

Quality, Service and Satisfaction

### EASTER GOODS

Easter Dresses, a nice lot of Spring Crepe Dresses, sizes 16 to 40 at \$10.95.

Ladies' Silk Hose, Slips, Bloomers, Vests, Step-ins and Scarfs.

Men's Caps, Ties, Hose, Shirts, etc.

## THE GOODNOW-DERBY COMP'Y

Odd Fellows Block

### Plumbing and Heating

Bath Room Supplies

Ranges - - Cabinet Heaters

Stove Repairs of All Kinds

Sheet Metal Work

Lot of New Pyrex Ware

NOW IS THE TIME TO PURCHASE  
Syrup Cans, Sugar Pails, etc.

## W. F. CLARK

ANTRIM, New Hampshire

Telephone 64-3

## Hillsboro Guaranty Savings Bank

HILLSBORO, N. H.

Resources over \$1,700,000.00

A REPRESENTATIVE of the Hillsboro Banks is in Antrim Thursday morning of each week for the transaction of banking business.

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

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent

## ADVERTISE

In THE REPORTER

And Get Your Share of the Trade.

### The Fairy Fiddler

For The Antrim Reporter

A fairy fiddler visited me  
One morning just at dawn;  
He fiddled awhile and went away  
And I don't know where he's gone.

The fairy fiddler played a tune  
That waked me from my sleep;  
I wish I knew the name of it,—  
'Twas an air I'd like to keep.

But my visitor seemed rather shy,  
And I feared he'd slip away;  
That's why I kept so very still  
As he played to the coming day.

His vibrant strings seemed full of life,  
They rang with hope and cheer,  
And the notes he struck were happy ones,  
Of love and faith sincere!

The fairy fiddler filled my heart  
With a courage new and strong,  
And made me glad that he was there  
To start the day with his song!

But oh, sometimes I wish he'd come  
At evening time and play  
His happy air of faith and cheer  
At the end of a long hard day!

Potter Spaulding.

### STATE LEGISLATURE

#### The Reporter Gives a Weekly Summary of Doings

The State Senate, at one of its busiest sessions of the term, passed 27 road bills and sent the measure, creating a state athletic commission to supervise wrestling and boxing in New Hampshire, along to the finance committee after receiving the endorsement of the committee on public improvements.

With four working days on the calendar for this week, House leaders believe it will be possible to adjourn by the middle of April.

The committee on ways and means has promised to bring two important tax bills, recommended by the interim tax commission, one of which places electrical utilities in the same class, for taxation purposes, with the railroads. These reports will be submitted today, Wednesday, the same day designated by the House for action on the bill designated to consolidate the sealer of weights and measures with another department.

The Senate bill establishing districts in Hillsborough county for the election of commissioners came into the House from the Senate and was referred to the committee on revision of the statutes.

Motorists in southern New Hampshire owe a debt of gratitude to State Senator Frank H. Peaslee of Weare for securing passage of a measure appropriating sufficient funds to allow the reconstruction of more than two miles and a half of road in the town of Weare on the Manchester-Henniker highway. Under this resolution the state will expend \$7,000 in the next two years on this particular artery of travel and the town will pay its proportionate share of \$8500. With \$25,000 it will be possible to build about two miles and a half of road. Later the senator will make another attempt to have sufficient funds to complete the other two miles of poor road.

#### The Gasoline Tax

The gasoline tax netted a total of almost \$2,000,000 in this state last year. And the best part of it is that only a very small percentage had to be spent in its collection. This is a scientific tax, by which the users of the highways pay for them largely, and it is an easily collected one. A general sales tax might be used to pay the whole expenses of the federal government and avoid a tremendous amount of annoyance and labor, to say nothing of placing the tax on consumption rather than production and thus encourage thrift.—Rochester Courier.

### NEW HIGHWAYS

#### To be Built in New Hampshire During Next Two Years

Following the conferences with Gov. Tobey and his Council, State Highway Commissioner Frederick E. Everett has announced a program of construction and reconstruction of roads for the coming two years, during which there will be available \$3,000,000 of State funds and \$730,000 of Federal funds.

Approximately 100 miles of trunk lines will be built and 100 rebuilt during the two years according to the plans of the department. The following units of construction are planned for 1929:

The section of the Keene to Concord trunk line in the towns of Antrim and Stoddard; four miles of the Mascoma road in the towns of Andover, Danbury, Canaan and Lebanon; the Sunapee Lake road in the towns of Danbury and Alexandria; the Baker's Pond road in the towns of Wentworth and Oxford; the Connecticut Valley road in Lebanon, Plainfield and Charlestown; the Monadnock road in Troy; the Contocook Valley road in Hancock, Peterboro and Rindge; the Ossipee Mountain road in Moultonboro.

The Suncook Valley road in Wolfeboro, Alton, Earnstead, Chichester and Epsom; Winnepesaukee road in Alton; Northwood-Durham road in Barrington, Lee, Northwood and Nottingham; Rocky Pond road in Belmont, Gilmanton and Loudon; Central road, Rochester branch in Northwood and Strafford; Central road, Dover branch, in Dover and Rollinsford; Hampton road in Hampton; Newcastle road in Rye and Portsmouth; Hooksett-Candia road in Hooksett and Candia; Raymond-Derry road in Chester and Raymond; Daniel Webster road in Colebrook and Stewartstown; Berlin-West-Milan road in Berlin and Milan.

The 1929 reconstruction program calls for work on the Daniel Webster Highway in Bedford-Merrimack, Hooksett, Belmont, Plymouth-Bridgewater, Lancaster-Whitefield, Tilton, Pembroke and Boscawen; on the east side and Lafayette road in Portsmouth and Rochester and Milton, a total of 6.6 miles; on the south side road in Dublin, Auburn-Candia and Stratham, 9.7 miles; and on the central road in Claremont, 1.5 miles. This totals 44.2 miles of reconstruction in 1929.

The 1930 reconstruction program calls for 16 miles on the Lafayette and east side roads in Seabrook, Hampton, Hampton Falls, Oosteppe, Wolfeboro, Albany and Conway; 26 miles on the Dartmouth College road in Grantham, Bethleham, Carroll, Beth, Keene, Gilsam and

### At the Main St. Soda Shop

Where Candies of Quality are Sold

Now open with a new and complete stock of our usual line of merchandise always selling at lowest prices, a few of our money savers listed here.

\$1.00 size 16 ounce Nujol ..... 89c  
\$1.00 size 16 ounce Squibbs Oil ..... 89c  
\$1.25 size Otis Clapp's Malt & C. L. O. .... \$1.00  
50c size Pepsodent Tooth Paste ..... 39c  
35c size Forban's Tooth Paste ..... 29c  
\$1.10 size Tanlac ..... 89c  
\$1.00 size Beef Iron & Wine ..... 85c  
60c size Listerine ..... 43c  
50c size Mennen's Shaving Cream ..... 39c  
35c size Palm Olive Shaving Cream ..... 29c

We carry a full, complete stock of patent remedies and our prices are right; our adv. in this paper is changed weekly; look for your money-savers.

### At the Main St. Soda Shop

## STATIONERY

We have about 100 boxes of Writing Paper made to sell at 50¢ a box; marked down to close out at 5 boxes for \$1.00.

## M. E. DANIELS

Registered Druggist

ANTRIM, N. H.

### Easter Evening Program

Hymn—Come, ye Faithful  
Hymn—Our Lord is Risen  
Easter Chimes *Scott*  
Chorus  
Responsive Reading  
Choir Angell *Hanscom*  
Chorus  
He lives, the King *Wilson*  
Miss Tandy and Mrs. Butterfield  
Scripture  
Ye Choirs of New Jerusalem *Berwald*  
Chorus  
Awake, Arise *Edwards*  
Miss Tandy  
Prayer  
Response—Easter Flowers are Blooming  
Miss Richardson  
Hymn—Alleluia  
Hall Him, Lord and Leader *Nevin*  
Chorus  
Hosanna *Granier*  
Solo and Chorus  
Hymn—Crown Him with Many Crowns

The above musical program will be given in the Baptist church at 7:00 o'clock on Sunday evening, March 31; the union choir will sing, and Mrs. Albert E. Thornton will play the organ. This will take the place of the union Sunday evening service.

### A. H. S. Senior Play

The senior class of the Antrim High school will give their play "Professor Pepp" for which rehearsals are continually being held, on Friday evening, April 5, at the local town hall. This is a college play, full of fun and it will surely be enjoyed by our people. The posters are now posted, containing members of the cast in full, so it will be seen who is taking part. At the close of the play dancing will be enjoyed, with good music. Friends of the senior class hope that a large crowd will be present on this occasion, as the class is very anxious to go to Washington, and funds secured at this time will be used for this purpose. The show promises to be a good one and well worth the price of admission. Read posters. Reserved seat tickets are on sale at Antrim Pharmacy.

A very attractive stage setting is being arranged and constructed by Winslow Sawyer and will be well worth seeing. Aside from the fact that the play is for the benefit of the Senior class which should secure a large attendance, you are sure of more than your money's worth.

Winchester; two miles on the Gorham Hill road in Jefferson; and six miles on the south side road in Temple and Exeter.

### REPORTER RAMBLINGS

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

Springtime—and floods  
.....  
Almost time for those beautiful, beautiful Spring colds.  
.....

President Hoover has declared for publicity in all tax refunds of \$20,000 and over. However, this pitiless publicity will not cause any worry to most of our Average Citizens.  
.....

The old residents say that "Winter ain't what it used to be" and the youngsters can chime in by saying that Spring seems to have acquired a backward tendency, too.  
.....

Statistics show that in 1928 there were 1,960,000 persons who left the farms and moved to the farms. Fortunately, the trend is not all city-ward.  
.....

Major Seagrave says that Lee Bible, who was killed in an attempt to exceed the Major's speed limit, "did not die in vain." Well, the Major may be right, but we certainly do not agree with him.  
.....

Leonard P. Ayres: "The stock market appears to be taking business for a ride. In the underworld the passenger who is taken for a ride usually ends the trip as a victim."  
.....

Detroit Free Press: "It is easy to pick out the motorists who make an honest effort to cooperate with the traffic laws. The numerals on their license plates are legible and not covered with dust and grime."  
.....

Leonard Stevens was knocked down in Hollywood the other day by an automobile. This may not interest you in the least; until we tell you that Leonard is said to be the author of "I Faw Down and Go Boom." Sherlock, do you see any signs of just retribution in this incident?  
.....

Major H. O. D. Seagrave, the British racing driver who has established a new world's record for speed of 231.36 miles an hour, has announced his retirement from automobile racing. In taking this step the Major displays good judgment. He is voluntarily retiring rather than waiting for a possible fatal accident to retire him on short notice.  
.....

Harvard has generously offered the free use of her Stadium for the football game between Dartmouth College and Leland Stanford Junior University of Palo Alto, Calif. The Stadium will seat 55,000. Probably at least 150,000 will clamor for admission. The game is scheduled to take place Nov. 28, 1931, but perhaps it's not too early to make your application for tickets now.





# C. F. Butterfield

**Brown Beach Jackets, \$4.50**  
**Men's Coat Sweaters, (Wool) \$4.00**  
**Men's Coat Sweaters, (Cotton) \$2.00**  
**Men's Cotton Gloves 20c per pr., 6 pr. \$1.00**

Always a Full Line of Footwear

## House Cleaning by Electricity

New Electric Household Helpers have taken a lot of the drudgery out of the most arduous period in the year for the housekeeper.

**Electric Washers**—Without labor thoroughly clean all the blankets, wash rugs, window draperies, everything washable.

**Electric Vacuum Cleaners**—Without labor thoroughly clean all the rugs, carpets, upholstery, bedding and hangings.

**Electric Floor Waxers**—Without labor put the linoleums and wood floors in fire shape, use them also on your table tops.

**Electric Irons**—Save a lot of labor in smoothing the window draperies and other articles.

You ought to have all four of these Electric helpers, not only for house cleaning, but for every day constant use; they save their cost many times over.

The Electric Floor Waxed you can rent from us at \$1.00 per day if you do not feel your use warrants purchase.

**Other Electric Helpers: Toasters, Waffle Cookers, Chafing Dishes, Coffee Percolators, Room Heaters play their part in labor saving.**

Let the Connecticut River at Hinsdale, through the wires do your household work for you.

We specialize on the **Universal Electrical Appliances** you have Landers Frary & Clark with their splendid plant, their long time experience and constant research, their assurance of repair parts when you may want them, added to our modest prices, our use as you pay plan, and our service.

It is a joy for us to show you the new appliances in use and to quote you our price and explain our plan; it puts you under no obligation whatever.

If you cannot call, write or telephone 154-W

**EMERSON & SON, Milford**

### Wood For Sale

Dry Sawed Wood at \$11.00 a cord; Green Wood, 4 ft., at \$8.00 a cord.  
**THE HIGHLANDS,**  
 Tel. 19-22 Antrim.

### PYROFAX GAS SERVICE

Pyrofax is a Gas and burns like city gas on any gas appliance.

Maytag Aluminum Washing Machines, Electric Whirlidry 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

### 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.

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

The Antrim Reporter, all the local news, \$2.00 per year.

### We Manufacture Ready Out

### GARAGES

Summer Camps and Bungalows

Circulars on Request

**Thayer Portable House Co.**  
 Winchester St., Keene, N. H.

### For Sale

WOOD—Good hard wood, stove 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**

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

### The Antrim Reporter

Published Every Wednesday Afternoon

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

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

Wednesday, Mar. 27, 1929

Long Distance Telephone

Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., which as admission fee is charged or from which a revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements in the issue.

Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each. Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.

Obituary poetry and lists of flowers charged for at advertising rate; also will be charged at this same rate list of presents at a wedding.

Foreign Advertising Representative  
 THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

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



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"

### Antrim Locals

Benton Dearborn is spending a few days at his home here.

Wallace Whynott was the guest of friends here the past week.

Forrest Tenney has been at his home here a few days over the week-end.

**Tenement to Rent—Reasonable rent to right party. G. A. Hulet, Antrim.** Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Curtis, of Everett, Mass., were week-end visitors at the Eaton homestead, on Concord street.

Wanted—to buy a Weare Town History, any one having such a book to sell, can find a purchaser by writing The Reporter, Antrim, N. H. Adv.

There will be a sunrise service on Easter morning, at 6 o'clock, in the Baptist church. A cordial invitation is extended to everyone to attend this service.

Coming, April 16—Special Picture, "Lilac Time," for the benefit of the American Legion Auxiliary. Plan to attend! Adv.

A new advertiser in our columns today is W. E. Butcher, Main Street Soda Shop. His announcement appears on the first page and contains a list of bargains.

Herbert Rogers, residing at Antrim Center, being in a very feeble condition and needing hospital care, was taken to the Grasmere hospital on Friday of last week.

We are informed that the Eaton homestead, on Concord street, has been sold to parties who will do some renovating and fixing up to their liking, and occupy it as a summer home.

Miss Ethel Muzzey, Miss Ann Hamilton and Miss Ella Smith, from Dorchester, Mass., visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Josiah T. Robbins and Mr. and Mrs. George D. Dresser, in Concord.

Mrs. H. W. Eldredge was in Winchendon, Mass., a portion of the past week and on Sunday she went to St. Vincent hospital, Worcester, Mass., to visit Mrs. H. Burr Eldredge. She reports the patient as making satisfactory progress.

Waverley Lodge, No. 59, I.O.O.F., has voted to confer the second degree at the District Meeting of the Concoocook Valley District, to be held at East Jaffrey, on Friday evening, May 10, with Monadnock Lodge, No. 90.

The anniversary of Odd Fellowship occurs in April, and Waverley Lodge has voted to observe the occasion and appointed a committee of three to make the necessary arrangements. Further particulars will be given in a later issue.

A Good Friday service for all women of our churches will be held in the Baptist church, at 8 o'clock, Friday afternoon. Mrs. Wilmer Tolman, of Nelson, will be the speaker, and special music will be rendered by the union choir.

### For Sale

Seven-room Cottage House, heat, bath, hot and cold water, on Jameson avenue. Terms reasonable to right party. Apply to  
**MRS. DELLA SIDES,**  
 Antrim, N. H.

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.

### Moving Pictures!

**MAJESTIC THEATRE**  
 Town Hall, Antrim

Thursday, March 28  
 Happiness Ahead  
 with Colleen Moore

Pathe Weekly Pictures at 8 00

W. A. NICHOLS, Mgr.

### Antrim Locals

Miss Ruth Mayo, of Winchendon, Mass., was a recent guest at B. J. Wilkinson's.

Mrs. Gertrude Bohner has removed to the tenement recently vacated by Clarence Rockwell and family.

Mrs. Dewey Obrian has entered Margaret Pillsbury hospital, Concord, where she has had an operation.

Mrs. Clara Abbott is recovering from an attack of tonsillitis, when she was under the care of a trained nurse.

Mrs. William W. Brown has been the recent guest of her mother, Mrs. Emma Hutchinson, in Fitchburg, Mass.

There were no services on Sunday at the Baptist church, owing to the illness of the pastor, Rev. R. H. Tibbals.

Fred C. Thompson and workmen are doing the rewiring job at the Odd Fellows block; the trustees are the committee overseeing the work.

Rev. R. H. Tibbals was confined to his home a portion of last week, suffering from an infection near the mouth which affected one side of the face.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Butcher returned to their home here on Thursday of last week, from a few months' absence in the Carolinas. They report having passed an enjoyable winter.

Owners of heavy trucks hope that the going on the roads will settle very soon, for since the road ban was put on their business is also "banned." Lighter weight trucks don't mind it so much.

The young son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Thibodeau has returned to his home here from the hospital, and has nearly recovered from his accident of a month or so ago.

Carl E. Tewksbury, who has spent some time at the Phillips House, Boston, where he had a very serious operation, has sufficiently recovered to be removed to the home of his daughter, Mrs. John Robertson, in Worcester, Mass., where Mrs. Tewksbury is stopping.

Mrs. Ed. Moul received a telegram on Wednesday last that her brother, Lugar Roberts, had died. He formerly resided here and when he died was an enlisted man in the regular Army, Coast Artillery, stationed at Fort McKinley, at Portland, Maine. The remains were bought to Antrim on Friday last, accompanied by an Artillery man from the Fort. Prayers were said at the Moul home by Rev. William Patterson and interment in Maplewood cemetery. A military burial was given the deceased, in charge of William Myers Post, No. 50, of the American Legion.

FORWARD LOOKING PEOPLE WILL INVESTIGATE THIS CAR



## Smartness that Results from Individuality

You can see it in every line of the New Oakland All-American. Smartness that results from individuality . . . For it's a car that's triumphantly different from anything else in the field. With that difference that spells owner satisfaction . . . that difference which comes from offering greater beauty, higher quality and finer performance for its price.

Prices \$1145 to \$1575, f. o. b. Pontiac, Mich., plus delivery charges. Spring covers and Looney Hydraulic Shock Absorbers included in list price. Bumpers and rear fender guards extra. Check Oakland delivered prices—they include lowest handling charges. General Motors Time Payment Plan available at minimum rate.

BENNINGTON GARAGE, Bennington

## THE NEW OAKLAND ALL-AMERICAN SIX

PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS

## Buy Your Bond

AND BE SECURE

Why Run The Hazard

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

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

**H. W. ELDRIDGE Agent.**  
 Antrim.

## Auburn - - Willis Knight

New Superior Whippet  
 Fours and Sixes

## Sales & Service

C. W. Rowe Henniker, N. H.  
 Telephone 51-2

Several New Essex at Big Reduction  
 Used Cars from \$15 to \$1200

**Moving Pictures!**

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

**Saturday, March 30**  
Gypsy of the North  
with All Star Cast

**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.

William B. Gordon was at home all last week, ill with pleurisy.

Amos Martin is getting able to sit up a little while every day, but is gaining strength slowly. The nurse is still there.

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

There will be two rehearsals for the Easter Cantata this week, one on Tuesday evening and one on Thursday evening; both at the church.

Born, at Elliott hospital, Manchester, the 22nd, a daughter, Harriett Lura, weight 8 pounds, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Prentiss Weston, of Stony Brook Farm.

The minister who was to preach at the Congregational church on Sunday morning failed to arrive, as he was stuck in the mud somewhere between here and Peterborough.

Born, at Walden, N. Y., a son, the 20th, Frank Edward, weight 7 1/2 pounds, to Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Keeser. This young man is a great grand-son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wilson of this place.

**Adjourned Quarterly Conference of M. E. Church**

At the adjourned fourth quarterly conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, held on Tuesday evening in their church, the final reports for the Conference year were given.

The invitation to continue worship with the Presbyterian Society for another year was accepted by a small majority vote.

After the business of the Conference the Sunday School board of this church held their annual meeting and re-elected the old board of officers for another year.

Previous to the conference meeting, a supper was given to the members of the quarterly conference and a few friends, numbering some thirty or more.

**Card of Thanks**

We desire to extend thanks to all who in any way rendered us a service during our recent bereavement, and especially to the members of the local American Legion Post.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Moul  
Mr. and Mrs. Floyd LaFrance  
Mrs. Helen Fanshaw

**To Let**

A house with barn connected. Inquire of Mrs. Julia L. Tenney, Antrim, N. H. Adv. 18-2t

**Antrim Locals**

The Legion picture last night was a good one and largely attended.

Fred Knox, from Concord, has been a recent guest at W. W. Brown's.

Mrs. Frank E. Wheeler has been confined to her home the past week, suffering with tonsillitis.

The American Legion Auxiliary, of Antrim, will give "Lilac Time" in pictures, Tuesday evening, April 16, at the town hall.

"Professor Pepp" is the Senior Class play that will be put on at the town hall, Antrim, on Friday evening, April 5. Posters announcing the fact and containing the cast are posted; read them for particulars.

The ladies of the Methodist church will begin to hold their monthly suppers at the Woodbury Memorial M. E. church with the first Wednesday in April. Next Wednesday, at 5.30 o'clock, one of their monthly suppers will be served.

The Reporter has been favored with a map of the Boston & Maine Railroad, giving its connections. In addition to the New England states, the map gives some of the near middle west states. Antrim is on this map, and this suits us fine, but we wish the railroad connections were better; they ought to be, it seems to us.

**MICKIE SAYS—**

EVERY FARMER SHOULD USE PRINTED STATIONERY, WITH HIS FARM NAME, HIS OWN NAME, THE ADDRESS AND RURAL MAIL ROUTE, AND A LINE OR TWO ABOUT FARM SPECIALTIES OR PRODUCTS. WE PRINT FARM STATIONERY AT REASONABLE PRICES



**CHURCH NOTES**

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

Presbyterian-Methodist Churches  
Rev. William Patterson, Pastor

Sunday, March 31  
Easter concert by the children of the Sunday school, at 10.45 a.m.

Bible school at 12 noon.  
Y.P.S.C.E. meets at 6 p.m.

The annual congregational meeting of the First Presbyterian church will take place on Tuesday, April 2, at 7.30 p.m. A large attendance is requested.

The Lord's Supper will be observed in this church on April 7, at 10.45 a.m.

On April 7, at 7 p.m., Prof. A. N. Krug, formerly of Antrim, will give an illustrated lecture on his activities as a Missionary in Africa. The public is cordially invited to attend.

**Baptist**

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Good Friday, March 29  
Service for women, at 3 p.m.; Mrs. Wilmer Tolman, of Nelson, speaks.

Service for all, at 7.30 p.m. The pastor will speak on "Meditations."

Easter Sunday, March 31  
Sunrise service for all people of the town at six o'clock. The young people will be in charge.

Morning worship at 10.45, with special music and sermon. Topic, "The Assurance of Life."

Church School at 12 o'clock

Crusaders at 4.30

Special musical service by the Union Choir at seven o'clock.

Pre-Easter Services will be held in the Presbyterian and Baptist churches as follows:

Presbyterian church—Wednesday, March 27, and Thursday, March 28; on this latter evening a union Communion service will be held. Services at 7.30 o'clock.

Baptist church—Friday, March 29; a service for women at 3 o'clock p.m. In the evening, at 7.30, will be held a union preaching service.

**Card of Thanks**

I wish to thank all of the kind friends and neighbors for all of the gifts, visits, letters and cards received by me while I was in the hospital, also for the shower of post cards received on my birthday. They surely were much appreciated.

Carl H. Tewksbury

**GREENFIELD**

The town was shocked by the death of Hugh McCanna. On Tuesday, the day before, he appeared in usual health, attending to his work at the store of Hopkins Brothers and Belcher, and was also present at the town meeting, visiting with the men in his pleasant, cordial manner. On Wednesday morning, as he was about to arise, he was taken suddenly ill, and passed away before a doctor could reach him. Funeral services were held Friday morning at the Church of the Immaculate Conception in Lowell, Mass., with interment in St. Patrick's cemetery.

At a very early age Mr. McCanna began work in a store which was located where the library now stands, and all his life has continued as a salesman. For the past 38 years he has been employed at the Hopkins' store. Mr. McCanna was nearly 57 years of age, his birthday coming in April. He will be greatly missed by his business associates and many friends. He is survived by two sisters, the Misses Mary and Annie McCanna, and one brother.

**HANCOCK**

Mrs. Nettie Lakin of Alstead is visiting at her cousin's, Mrs. C. P. Hayward.

Mrs. W. D. Fogg has returned from her visit with relatives in Boston and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Cragin are rejoicing at the birth of a daughter, Betty May, born Thursday morning, March 14.

The friends of Miss Mary Underwood were distressed to learn of her recent injury, but rejoiced to learn that she is recovering even though slowly.

Charles L. Otis, who holds the Boston Post card for the oldest man in town, has recovered from his recent illness and is able to get out a little now.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Parmenter, who have been in Antrim at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur L. Poor during their absence in the South, returned to their home the past week. Mrs. Arthur Poor is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Parmenter.

**FRANCESTOWN**

Robert Williams, son of Professor and Mrs. Williams who have as a summer home the Downes place, is at Peter Bent Brigham hospital where he has recently undergone an operation on his hip.

The annual school meeting was held Saturday of last week and the following business transacted: Mrs. Elsie Petee was reelected for three years as a member of the school board and the budget was accepted as presented.

The body of Mrs. Peter Peters was brought to town for burial by her sons, Fred and John Peters. She owned a home in the north part of the town where she lived for years. The later years of her life she had made her home with her sons wintering, spending her summers here. She was sister of the late Daniel Colby and her first husband was William Foote of this town. Mr. Peters came from Bennington and died many years ago. Mrs. Peters was 88 years old.

**PETERBOROUGH**

Mrs. Howard E. Paige has been ill at her home on Grove street.

Mrs. C. W. Sawyer was with her husband at the Tavern a few days recently.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gibney of Windsor were recent guests at the Orlow A. Cutter home.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Byron, who have been spending the winter at Stewart, Fla., have returned here.

Ruth Cutter, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Orlow A. Cutter, is gaining slowly, but will be unable to sit up for some time.

Miss Mary E. Knight has left for a visit with her nephew, Howell K. Hallett and family, at Charlotte, N. C. Later Miss Knight will visit her sister, Mrs. Richard I. Hallett, in St. Louis, Mo., before returning.

**DEERING**

Hobart Kiblin has started his spring work as patrolman on the state road.

Elmer Worth has returned to his home here after six months in the state of Washington.

H. B. Preston of Henniker will conduct services at the Deering Center church on Easter Sunday.

Miss Grace Worth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Worth, West Deering, has been named valedictorian of the senior class at Hillsborough high school.

Theodore Powers of Hillsborough, while driving his car over the road near the home of Herbert Spiller, struck a large rock and narrowly averted a serious accident.

Wolf Hill Grange held its meeting, postponed from last week, on Saturday evening, when the play "Not a Man in the House" was presented by five of the women members.

**LYNDEBORO**

John A. Spalding has been in Concord on business a few days.

Wallace A. Dole attended the Pomona Grange meeting in Nashua.

Elmer Nye was a visitor the last of the week with his brother, Prentiss Nye, and family.

Some are busy these days getting ready to make syrup. It is thought by most people that the season will be a short one.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wentworth, Herbert Young and Maude Adams were in Brockton recently on business.

On account of the very bad traveling the regular meeting of Pinnacle Grange was postponed one week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Hadley spent evenings in Brookfield, Mass., with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Herrick and Mrs. Harry Herrick were in Nashua with Ray Brown and brought home the little son of Mr. Brown's, who has been at the St. Joseph hospital since birth, four weeks ago.

**Human Interest Topics For Reporter Readers**

**Pedestrians' Night Perils**

The General Electric company has been investigating to see what can be done to promote the safety of people who walk on the highways at night. Since many country roads have no sidewalks or sidepaths, many millions of people are forced to walk in the middle of the road when they venture out at night, and many of them are run down by automobiles.

This inquiry showed that white objects worn or carried by pedestrians serve very well as a warning signal. The women who wear light clothes serve very well as a warning signal. The women who wear light colored clothes in summer have a good protection against being run over, and even the light stockings worn with dark clothes by many women and girls will make a person more easily visible. Men and women who wear all dark clothes are nearly invisible when they tramp over the roads at night.

Pedestrians need to use great care at night to avoid being hit. They often feel that automobile drivers are sure to turn out for them. But a driver's eyes are often blinded by dazzling headlights. Walking on the left side of the road is commonly considered the safest, since this permits a pedestrian to see the cars approaching on his side.

While pedestrians should use care to avoid these perils, yet automobile drivers should not speed ahead in the dark regardless of what they are running into. Many of them act as if the responsibility for avoiding accident was entirely on the pedestrians. If a driver can not see the road in front of him, he should check his speed sufficiently so that he could stop if suddenly a pedestrian appeared in his path. Automobile drivers should realize that pedestrians have an equal right to the use of the roads by day and my night, and should take special precautions at night.

**Easter**

In the calendar of the Christian year, Easter is the climax and culmination. In spite of all claims of skeptics, the judgment of Christendom has always believed that some demonstration of immortality was given his followers by Jesus Christ after he was laid away in the tomb. We can not account for what happened, and it may be something quite different from the traditional conception. But somehow those disciples, baffled, beaten, and despondent, were aroused to life and hope by the consciousness of having seen and talked with their beloved Master.

It should not be regarded as an unlikely conception, when one considers that Jesus, according to allevidences, had an unique nature and personality, different from any being who previously or since has appeared on earth. He had powers which no one else has had, he accomplished results that no one else has achieved. Well may he be considered to have had a special mission on earth, which calls for our adherence, and such that his words are entitled to receive our credence and our faith.

Unless the immortality that he proclaimed is a truth and a fact, open to all who seek to be loyal followers of Jesus, the world is a cheat and a fraud and a sham, and is built on cruelty and injustice. It seems incredible that this vast universe, so majestic, so wonderful, so marvelously put together, can thus be built on wrong and oppression.

We should have some faith in the innate goodness of the world, some confidence that these mysteries which we cannot grasp nor explain, will somehow work out for the good of all souls who do their best to live worthily in this world.

So let us greet Easter morn joyfully, confident that the power that has made this beautiful world will care for the creatures he has put into it.

Lack of loyalty to one's country is universally condemned, and we need a similar sentiment calling on us for loyalty to our home town.

**Instructing the Motorist**

One of the common sights of today is that of a policeman or traffic officer engaged in laying down the law to some automobile driver who has done something contrary to regulations or good judgment. These officers are in reality carrying on a kind of perpetual automobile driving school, in which they offer a free source of lectures and instruction.

Occasionally this education is given in too vehement a manner, but as a rule the training is much needed and helps to assure the safety of the public.

Take it on the question of parking cars. People will drive into a town where fire hydrants are built along the curbs, and will park their cars close to such hydrants, although they should know that such parking is contrary to the regulations of most cities and should be avoided anyway. They should be able to see what a serious situation might arise if fire occurred in that neighborhood.

**Rising from Disaster**

The most pitiful thing about such a disaster as the flood that has just swept through a number of towns in the southern states, particularly Elba, Alabama, is the destruction of human hopes which such a catastrophe involves. Relief measures are quite efficient nowadays, and people are always willing to give generously to such a calamity. But such a sweep of destruction means that many people who for years have been working and toiling and struggling for certain ends are frustrated and defeated, and some never recover from the blow of it.

But fortunately the majority of our people are not thus constituted. They do not know when they are licked. If they are knocked down, they pick themselves up, rub off the dust and the dirt, save what pieces are left, and then go on.

**More Floods**

For many years the forestry experts have been warning the country that our people have made a great mistake in stripping off their woodlands so recklessly. But these warnings have been largely disregarded. One result has been an increase of destructive floods in spring, since the lands stripped of forest cover do not hold back the water as well as wooded lands do.

It seems likely that the destructive floods that occur in many localities this spring, were due to a large extent to this cause.

**In Our Town**

It is claimed we need more self expression, but the home town knockers do not seem to need any more of it.

A manufacturing concern that refuses to send out any salesmen, will not usually sell many goods, and so retail stores that refuse to send out their salesmen in the form of newspaper ads, are not likely to prosper much.

**Talk and Action**

The go ahead town does not waste time in endless talk about a desirable improvement. If the project is not practical, it sets it aside, and does not consume time talking about it. But if the plan is possible and practical, it takes hold of it with determination, and gets it out of the way, and reaps the benefit. Communities that talk and talk about improvements, and rarely or never put them through, are afflicted with a civic paralysis that will keep them stationary.

The salesman feels he needs good clothes to make a good impression, and business houses often need a new garment of fresh paint or various improvements.

Any town can go ahead and make progress and achieve prosperity if its people only think it can, and will work to realize their hope.

**REPORTER RAMBLINGS**

Eighty-seven new faces will appear in the new Congress. Some of the "old-timers" are leaving because they want to and others are leaving because their constituents want them to.

Theodore G. Joslin, the Boston Transcript Washington correspondent, fears that President Hoover is headed for trouble with his idea that "the Presidential office is about 90% administrative and 10% political." Certainly this means trouble for the President whose first concern is not for politicians.

Philadelphia policemen, whose records are being investigated, show odd and lucrative sources of revenue. One officer declares he earned \$14,000 while playing cards in the Navy, another obtained the sum of \$5,800 shooting craps in the Army. From this it is apparent that the Navy offers greater opportunities for financial success than the Army.

As usual Mr. Coolidge is somewhat of an enigma. After completing four articles for a magazine it is announced he is all through writing at present. Many a would-be author, with four articles accepted by a leading magazine, would be so encouraged by this success that nobody could stop them from writing.

Representative Tilson of Connecticut foresees greatly increased expenses for the U. S. government in the next few years. He points out that farm relief, the naval program, flood control, new public buildings and current expenses will require huge sums. And the taxpayer will have the privilege of meeting these increased costs.

There's one possible outcome of this Mexican rebellion. Readers of the daily war news have an opportunity of learning some jaw-breaking names. For instance, can you correctly pronounce this one: Oaxaca, or Tlaxcala?

The population in Massachusetts is on the increase—that is the pig population. It seems odd to have pigs increasing in the old Bay State—but it shows they have discernment in picking out a State of culture in which to make their home.

John R. Spring, chairman of the New Hampshire State Tax Commission, says that N. H. assessors are lacking in courage. He may know what he's talking about, but we contend that the mere fact that they are willing to serve as assessors shows considerable courage.

Broadcasting in 1928 cost \$9,000,000. Musicians and entertainers received \$4,000,000. The vast unnumbered radio audience received this entertainment without any direct cost. Each year the programs improve in quality. There is, however, plenty of opportunity for further improvement in programs as well as in receiving conditions.

Secretary Mellon advises the immediate purchase of bonds. Common stocks have soared to such heights that the lower interest paying bonds have been neglected. Now, if the Secretary will give us more advice as how to secure the wherewithal to purchase the bonds we will profit by his suggestion.

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# The Spirit of Easter



Photos by Underwood Klingerwood



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

**E**ASTER is almost here! What is the spirit of Easter? This red letter day on our calendar, which we observe this year on March 31, has a number of different symbols, any one of which may remind us of that day, for all of them are based upon the same fundamental principle. To the Christian world, it is the anniversary of the resurrection of Jesus. But that does not mean that the essential spirit of Easter means something to one part of humanity, set off from the remainder by a religious belief, and that they have a monopoly upon the joys of the Easter season. For Easter has a universal significance and the keynote of it lies in the idea of "resurrection."

Look at the word itself—Easter. It is derived from the word East, and East is one of the four cardinal points. It is also the cardinal point which has always been most important in all religious ceremonies of all races and creeds. This is because it is the part of the heavens where the sun is seen to rise—the sun, bringer of light and heat, the very giver of life itself! The most primitive intelligence of the most primitive man recognized the fact that the sun and life were inseparably associated and it was only natural that when he came to worship the thing which was greater than he, he should turn to the East whence came that greater and higher thing which he recognized as being the life-giving power.

So each day was to him a cycle of a whole lifetime. In the morning as the sun came up, life came into being. As the sun mounted in the heavens life grew in its lusty youth and increased in power. At its zenith, life, too, was at its highest point. As the sun declined, so life declined into old age; into weakness, until there came darkness, the synonym for death. After a period of darkness, life came again. There was a resurrection and once more, the cycle of a life-time compressed into 24 hours, there was life!

And that, stripped of all the tradition, myth, legend, custom and social practice that has attached itself to Easter, is the spirit of Easter, all concentrated in the one word "resurrection." So Easter has a significance that no other red-letter day on our calendars has and that significance is

the significance of one of the fundamental and inevitable facts of existence. It is conceivable that all other red-letter days may be abolished from our calendars, that the calendar itself may be done away with. But, no matter what may happen, so long as human life exists on this earth, the spirit of Easter will survive. When it ends, then ends all hope for mankind, all reason for mankind's struggle to exist.

If "resurrection" is the spirit and the message of Easter, then the inmost essence of that spirit can be summed up in the one word "immortality." If man can find an answer to the old, old question that has troubled him through the ages, the question "Does death end all?" he can find it in the message of Easter. It is reassurance that the struggle to live is worth while and that he does not face a hopeless task. Even if he did not have the comfort of his religion to help him arrive at that belief, he finds it in the mere fact of living. Each day, each year and each lifetime he sees the cycle repeated. The sun comes up in the morning and goes down into darkness at night. But he knows that it will come up again the next morning. Each 24 hours he sees the miracle of resurrection. New life is manifest in the animal and vegetable kingdoms with each recurring spring. It ripens in the heat of summertime and mellows into maturity in the autumn, only to die in the cold of winter. But he knows that life will begin again next spring. Each 12 months he sees the miracle of resurrection. A baby is born, passes through childhood, grows into youth, reaches man's estate and then declines into old age. What if the darkness of death is only a matter of a few years away? He has seen the recurring miracle of resurrection every 24 hours and every 12 months. Why should not man, reasoning logically from this evidence of which he is aware every day of his life, believe that the cycle of a lifetime includes a resurrection just as does the daily cycle and the yearly cycle? He does so believe and from that belief comes his belief in the life everlasting, in immortality.

Perhaps it would be more accurate to say he chooses to believe. For few men, if any, have ever solved the riddle of life to their utter satisfaction. They constantly grope for the truth, seeking, always seeking, the answer to the unsolved problems of life. They have the never-ending longing in their hearts for everlasting life and they choose to believe, and take comfort

from the belief, that they shall have it. So whether he be primitive man or modern, civilized man, whether he be Christian or heathen, the essential spirit of Easter, the message of Easter, is the same—it is a message of hope, a message of joy and a promise and a fulfillment in one. That message is delivered to man in many forms. It comes to him in the riot of bird songs which greet the sun on every morning in spring. It comes to him in the greenness of the grass, in the swelling buds on the trees, in the flowers which push their way up through the earth when the warming touch of the sun is laid upon it. It comes to him in the softness of the blue sky, in the fleecy clouds floating above him and in the gentle caress of the breezes that touch his face as he goes forth to start each day's work. It comes to him, too, as he watches young animal life about him—lambs, calves and colts whirling about unsteadily at first and then, as they gain strength, running around in those funny, awkward, stiff-legged little jumps which are always so fascinating to watch.

It comes to him every minute of the day as Nature, in all her forms, cries out exultingly "Spring has come! Spring has come!" Even if she did not tell him in those words, he would know it himself—in the surge of new strength in his own body, in the quickening of his blood after its winter sluggishness. As he hears the call of spring and the message of Easter he feels the desire to pass the message along. He passes it along in as many ways as it comes to him—in the happy note in his voice as he greets his friends, in the little snatches of song which he finds himself singing and in the effort which he makes constantly to put that message into words.

So in addition to the visible, tangible symbols of Easter, it also has its invisible, intangible symbols. You cannot "see" or "touch" happiness, but you know there is such a thing and Easter is the one time in the year when that happiness is inherent in all of us. Christmas, of course, is also a time of happiness, but our participation in its joys is dependent upon others. Its joys are the joys of giving and the joys of receiving. The joy of Easter is a more personal, intimate thing. Regardless of others, we can know its joys, for they lie within us. They are the joys of living and the joys of knowing that life is everlasting. For that knowledge, too, is the spirit of Easter.

Mean the Same Thing  
Inflammable in its usual sense implies explosiveness or a character that will burn readily. Flammable means exactly the same thing. The resulting confusion has caused the

word inflammable to be abandoned altogether, flammable now being used to indicate ready combustibility, and non-flammable for the opposite. Perhaps the most flammable material in general domestic use is gasoline. The vapor from a pint of gasoline, mixed with the proper amount of air, has a destructive power equal to that of a pound of dynamite.

Lizard skins from India may be introduced into this country for commercial purposes.

St. Paul's Cathedral  
St. Paul's cathedral is the largest and most magnificent of Protestant churches in England. It was built originally in 610 A. D., destroyed by fire in 1087, rebuilt and partially destroyed in 1189. In 1688 it was destroyed in the great London fire and was rebuilt from its foundations. Sir Christopher Wren was the architect from 1675 to 1710. It is famous for the beauty of its dome and campaniles

## Community Building

### America Is Leading in Building Architecture

The architecture of America is today leading the world, according to William Harmon Beers of the American Institute of Architects.

More better-class building will go on in the United States in 1929 than in any previous year, Mr. Beers prophesies, while warning that architects should not be too much impressed by optimistic forecasts of increased building operations. Mr. Beers, architect of the Lincoln building, New York, foresees stabilization in construction and advances in design.

"To stimulate their latest abilities, American architects have the advantage of many building projects," Mr. Beers declares. "With the educational opportunity afforded the younger architects and students are becoming more and more fitted to grasp the peculiar problems continually arising."

"I think there is a growing improvement in quality of design and construction and architects are showing more caution in studying building requirements before beginning projects."

Mr. Beers explains that equilibrium is being reached between apparent decline in cheap, low-grade building projects and increase in prospective government, educational and municipal construction.

"I agree in part," he continues, "that volume of construction moves in direct ratio to capital accumulations used for permanent improvements, and therefore to general industrial prosperity. The curve of building tends upward if our population and wealth increase, and if we constantly develop new activities which require new buildings."

"Of course, we have had four years of abnormal construction activity. Estimates of increase have included public works and utilities—roads, bridges, power plants—which are matters for the engineer rather than the architect. This type of work has risen from \$104,000,000 in 1925 to \$1,438,000,000 in 1928."

"Architectural construction during these past few years has shown a tendency toward stabilization. National building field sales organizations have focused their attention on the market represented by the multitude of small new building and alteration projects under the \$5,000 minimum valuation."

### Stucco Walls Must Be Suited to Architecture

Masonry offers a wide choice of materials where selection usually depends upon the style of architecture and sometimes upon local material available. A combination of field stone with stucco may, with proper attention to detail, produce a most happy result.

Stone is the sturdier structural material. It is used in the foundation and lower story, where it contributes to the stability of the whole by reason of its evident weight.

Stucco is a plastic material. It can be finished in any one of a wide variety of textures and colors. It readily adapts itself to the irregularities of stone masonry, and can be used in many different ways to cover broad wall surfaces. The surface may be smooth and the stucco gray to blend with the stone, or brightly colored stucco in high texture relief may afford a desirable contrast. The choice of method depends upon the architectural effect desired and the imagination of the owner and architect.

### Size of Lot Important

The importance of buying a large enough lot for the home cannot be overemphasized. If one had to choose it would be preferable to purchase a large lot in a more inexpensive part of town or city than to choose a smaller lot in a more costly locality—a lot which is no wider than that required by law to hold the house.

To be sure there are some types of houses which can adapt themselves admirably to a narrow setting, while other houses equally well designed are ruined by not being given the proper background.

One fact, however, stands out above all others to be remembered in considering the question of a house and lot; that is to study the lot before one buys it in reference to the type of house one anticipates building, and once having bought the land, consider again the type of house best suited to it, before the first spadeful of ground is broken.

### Healthy Cities

Seventeen cities in the United States virtually share honors for being the safest places for a baby to live. The infant mortality rate for each was less than 40 per 1,000 births, a recent health survey shows.

Positions of honor as to low mortality among the various groups of cities were: Cities of 250,000 and over, Seattle, Wash., Portland, Ore., and San Francisco; 100,000 to 250,000, Salt Lake City, Oakland, Calif., and Cambridge; 50,000 to 100,000, Union City, N. J., Brockton, Mass., and Tacoma, Wash.; 25,000 to 50,000, Oak Park, Ill., Malden, Mass., and Everett, Wash.; 10,000 to 25,000, Stonington, Winona and Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio.

# Singing Towers



St. Rombold's Singing Tower, Malines.

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

**T**HE dedication by President Coolidge recently of a carillon or tower of bells in Florida centers attention on these sources of music and on the region in which they were developed: a strip of land that extends from the North Sea shores inward for 50 miles or more in plains which are largely just above high tide.

On every side one sees scores of cities, towns, and villages. In the foreground these are clearly defined, but in the middle distance they become less distinct, and on the horizon in soft and misty outline they almost disappear. In every such extended view, above town hall and city gate and ancient church, rises dominant here a rugged tower, there a tall belfry or a graceful, slender spire. And each of these skyward-soaring structures becomes for the traveler a singing tower if, on nearer approach, he finds it crowned with that majestic instrument of music called a carillon.

The word "carillon"—pronounced "car-lion," with the "o" as in "atom"—and the derivative, "carillonneur," are French in origin, but now generally accepted in English.

Landing at Rotterdam, one finds the tower of St. Lawrence's church, whose old bells make not merely a great musical instrument, but by their melodies express the spirit of the country over which they sound.

The traveler should mount the circular stone stairway leading to the heights of tower after tower to see the bells of carillons in all their beauty of decoration and arrangement. He finds himself among a great company of bells, fixed upon a heavy framework and extending in parallel rows, tier above tier, completely filling the great tower room.

### Bells Ranged in Tiers

The little bells hang in the highest tier; the big bells just clear the floor; the intermediate sizes hang in tiers between. The largest bell of all is taller than a tall man and it may weigh four, five, or even six or eight tons. The smallest bell has a height of 10 or 12 inches only and perhaps a weight of less than 20 pounds.

Soon it is realized, however, that of greater consequence than number, or size, or weight, is the pitch relationship of the bells; for the bells of a carillon always progress by regular semitone or chromatic intervals. The carillon of St. Lawrence's tower has these intervals complete through more than three octaves, except that the two lowest semitones are lacking.

The arrangement and character of the bells first attract the observer's attention. Then he begins to study how the music is produced. He soon discovers that a carillon is played in two ways:

First, automatically by a revolving barrel connected with a tower clock, which starts the music at the hour, the half hour, and at the quarters, and sometimes even at the eighths.

Second, by a trained musician, a carillonneur, seated at a keyboard like that of an organ. Six and even more notes can be struck in chords on the carillon keyboard, and, so delicate are the adjustments, that sustaining tones on the lighter bells are easily accomplished by "tremolando."

Automatic playing of simple folk songs, chiefly on the light bells, with now and then the addition of a deep bass tone, is what the traveler constantly hears as he wanders through old towns in Belgium and Holland.

The tower of St. Lawrence's church was begun in 1449, and the city placed a carillon in it in 1600. In the tower of the Rotterdam Bourse is a smaller carillon of 27 bells, also more than two and a half centuries old. A third carillon in Rotterdam has just been placed in the new city hall. It is larger, both in weight and in number of bells, than any carillon made in the last 100 years.

### Cities Own the Carillons

Rotterdam's three singing towers, rising one above the city hall, one above the Bourse, and one above the church of St. Lawrence, gives one a clew to the variety of structures which may possess a carillon. And further investigation shows that similar music has floated for more than two centuries over the city gate at Enkhuizen, the Royal palace at Amsterdam, the Weigh house at Alkmaar, the Cloth hall at Ypres, (destroyed dur-

ing the World War), the University library at Ghent, the Wine house at Zutphen (burned in 1921), and the Abbey at Middelburg, and that the spires of not a few of the historic churches of the low countries are singing towers.

Finally, one discovers the important fact that wherever a carillon hangs, its bells are owned by the city. Its carillonneur is an official chosen by city authority, and the tower itself is under city control.

At Delft the carillon is in the spire of the new church, called "new," though over four hundred years old, because it was begun a century later than the old church, nearby. Here, far above us, are to be seen nearly four octaves of bells, ranged in rows above and on both sides of the dial of the tower clock.

By making The Hague his center a traveler can easily reach every part of Holland's carillon region in day journeys. One morning the trip may be to Gouda. There, in the great church, one may see the wonderful sixteenth century glass windows, the finest in Holland, abounding in glorious color, allegorical design, and historic interest, and listen as the carillon plays far above.

Only half an hour from The Hague is Leiden, where the singing tower crowns the low and very beautiful town hall. The Pilgrims, who, after leaving England, lived for a time at Leiden, undoubtedly heard this music, for the city has had a carillon since 1578. Twenty-five miles beyond Leiden is Haarlem. There the carillon is in the tower of the old church, famous for its organ and models of historic ships suspended high in the groined arches of the ceiling.

Amsterdam, the commercial capital of Holland, is first among present-day cities in the number of singing towers it possesses. The Royal palace, the old Mint tower, the Ryks museum, and the Zuider, the West, and the old church spires all have carillons.

### St. Rombold's Is Best of All

Most glorious of all the singing towers is that which rises above St. Rombold's noble cathedral at Malines (Mechlin). A few years ago Malines celebrated the anniversary of the 35 years of service of the distinguished carillonneur Josef Denyn—"the Parerewski of the carillon." Ancient guilds with superb banners and modern societies of every kind marched in the procession. Thousands of people filled the old streets. Houses and public buildings everywhere were gaily decorated.

This impressive pageant was but the beginning of events which filled four days, during which came the inauguration of the School of Carillon Instruction, free to all the world; the meeting of the first Carillon congress ever assembled; the opening of the Exposition of Carillon Art, lasting through September, and the playing of visiting carillonneurs from France, Holland, and Belgium.

On Sunday noon, in the crowded town hall, the burgomaster presented to Denyn a gold medal from the city, and there the American ambassador to Belgium spoke.

Malines is midway between Antwerp and Brussels and distant only half an hour from each, so that multitudes from both these cities attend its carillon concerts. Of late many have gone also from much greater distances in Europe and from all parts of the world. A program of the music to be played at each concert is published months in advance. And while the great master plays, all is quiet, even in the Grand place.

In the world today are 180 odd carillons. Of these 134 are in Belgium and the Netherlands. The rest are scattered in other parts of Europe, the United States, and Canada.

### Stockings and Sovereigns

Up to the time of Henry VIII, king of England from 1509 to 1547, hose were made out of ordinary cloth, says an article in Popular Knowledge. The king's stockings were made out of taffeta, cut and seamed together. Although travelers from Spain told of wonderful hose woven out of silk, Henry never had a pair of them. His son Edward VI had one pair, and when Elizabeth came to the throne she fared better still. After trying silk hose it is said that she "never wore cloth hose" but only silk stockings until her death in 1603.

# 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's. A mysterious telephone message notifies Hugh that his uncle is in a hospital, dying, victim of an assassin. Before his death he babbles of the treasure, and tells them he was stabbed by "Tou-tou." With Lord Chesby's body, Hugh and Jack sail for England. In London Hugh and Jack meet their war buddy, Nikka Zarenko, famous gypsy violinist, and pore over some old documents seemingly having a bearing on the treasure and its location. A hidden room, referred to as the "Prior's Vent," is frequently mentioned. Monty Hilyer, man of shady reputation, but owner of a neighboring estate, calls on Hugh with a party of friends, mostly foreigners. Conversation turns on the "Prior's Vent." That night Jack awakens to find three men in the library. A fight ensues.

### CHAPTER IV—Continued

I had to run, and as I ran, I kicked the fire-iron in his way. They tripped him and his knife went burbling across the room into a bookcase. But I could not escape. His companions held me back toward him, and presently I was battling to avoid his clutch. Once within his reach, I was helpless as a child.

His arms wrapped around me like cables; his wicked green eyes blazed at me with insane ferocity; his teeth gnashed at my throat. And his two friends hovered near, watching for an opportunity to finish me with their knives.

Then I heard feet pattering in the hall, a cry of encouragement. I summoned all my strength for one last struggle.

"Shoot! Hugh! Nikka! Shoot!" I yelled.

Teodoresch lifted me from my feet and turned me face upward in his arms. I honestly think he meant to gnaw through my throat. His pallid cheeks gleamed with sweat. His eyes were utterly inhuman. His mouth dribbled saliva. But an automatic cracked in the doorway, and was followed by a choking cry. He hesitated, glaring down at me, and I could almost see the human intelligence returning to his face. There were two more shots, and he slammed me on the floor with a barking screech of defiance.

"Shoot! Hugh! Nikka! Shoot!" I yelled.

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The next thing I remember was Hugh pouring raw Scotch whisky down my throat.

"Did you get him?" I stammered. "We got one fellow," answered Hugh grimly. "Or I should say, Nikka did."

I staggered to my feet with Hugh's arm around me. In the doorway I saw Watkins, a nightshirt flapping around his calves, forcing back a motley group of servants. Nikka had picked up the electric torch which had been flung at me, and was examining by its light the body of a man that lay between the couch and the fireplace.

As Watkins closed the door, Nikka beckoned to him.

"Did they see this?" he asked shortly, pointing to the body.

"No, sir. None of them got inside. "Good! Oh, Hugh!" Nikka turned to us. "Hello, Jack! Do you feel yourself again?"

"I'm as right as I can be," I insisted, which was the truth. "Nothing bothered me, except having the wind squeezed out of me by that gorilla."

"What gorilla?"

"The Italian—Teodoresch."

"Oh, was he in it?"

Hugh and Nikka exchanged glances. "Well, take a look at this fellow," suggested Nikka.

He switched the torch on the body by the mouth. There was a red splotch over the heart. The right hand still clutched convulsively a long knife, with a slight curve near the keen point of the blade. The light settled on a dark, thin, hooded face.

"Ever seen him before?" inquired Hugh.

"No," I admitted regretfully.

"Oh, Watty!" called Hugh.

"Yes, your lordship."

"Ever seen this man before?"

Watkins stooped and almost instantly jerked erect.

"It's 'im, your lordship! It's the man that told us 'e came from you. On the Aquitania, sir!"

"Jack, did you recognize the third man?"

I shook my head.

"The Italian was this only one whose face I saw."

"Well, I had a glimpse of Number Three as he es-tated through the window after Teodoresch—I'll take your word for the Italian! He—Number Three, I mean—looked very much like the Russian, the brother of that countess we met this afternoon."

"I shouldn't be surprised if Number Three was the count," I said. "Now I think of it, the Italian called 'Serge' when they first jumped me."

"That would be right, then," agreed Nikka. "Did he call this carriage anything?"

He touched the dead man with his foot.

"He called 'Vlad' at the same time."

"That sounds reasonable, too," said Nikka, deep in thought.

"Why?"

"The man is a—what you would call a countryman of mine. He is a gypsy. I tell you, my friends, our task grows as we draw near it. I have said before that we face a gang of international thieves. But see how their importance swells. Hugh, this man Hilyer—when all is said and done, an English country gentleman, living to outward appearance seeming with the law—is one of them. They have a pair of shady Russian nobles, probably with ex-spy records. We have seen a Levantine financier with them. We know they have powerful connections in America. We know they have access to the criminal organization of the gypsies. We have seen an Italian scientist—"

"He's no more Italian than you are," I interrupted. "He may be a scientist, but he's French. No doubt about that."

"Who is he, then?" asked Nikka placidly.

"He is that same Toutou Hugh's uncle spoke of."

Hugh leaped up.

"How do you know that, Jack?"

"I just know it, that's all. Yesterday afternoon I saw him, although I did not recognize him, as he normally is."



"He is That Same Toutou Hugh's Uncle Spoke Of."

His fearsome enough in that mood. God knows! Well, a few minutes ago I saw him blood-crazed. He wanted to bite my throat out like a tiger. Oh, he's 'Tou-tou, all right."

Hugh's face grew bitter-hard.

"In that case," he said, "I am going to drive over to Little Depping, and do a bit of killing of my own."

"You can't do that sort of thing, Hugh," I urged.

"Why not? He's a murderer, isn't he? He killed my uncle—battered the poor old chap! D'you suppose Hilyer would dare complain to the police?"

"What you say is right enough," said Nikka quietly, "but you forget that Hilyer's gang are hardly the kind to give up without a fight, especially when the man you want is their leader."

Hugh sat down gloomily.

"I suppose you are right," he admitted. "But I should like to shoot the swine."

"You are very likely to have the opportunity," Nikka comforted him. "That is, supposing you shoot first. Now, see here, you chaps, what are we going to do with this fellow I shot?"

"What's your suggestion?" asked Hugh.

"Remove him secretly, and tell the servants nothing is missing and we don't want the affair talked about."

"The idea is good," assented Hugh.

"I'm not anxious to have any more sensational interest attached to me, but what can you do with him? The body is in this room. It's got to be taken out. You can't bury a body without digging a grave. That means leaving a trace. Suppose some one should find the grave and investigate. Mind you, old top, whatever our motives, we are violating the law if we don't report the man's death."

"There may be a way out of your difficulty," I remarked.

"What is it?"

"Use the Prior's vent."

They both looked at me as if I had gone mad.

"What are you talking about?" demanded Nikka.

"This is serious," reproved Hugh. "Just because you did a silly clobber—"

"I am serious," insisted. "This has been an eventful evening. Among other things, I think I have found the Prior's vent. Let me have the torch, Nikka."

I turned it on the over-mantel. An efficient kit of burglar's tools, left by our enemies, reposed on the mantel-shelf under the carved group of dancing monks, ale-borns and tankards waving aloft. The figure in the middle of the group had a comically protruding belly that seemed to wobble as the

light played on it. But what interested me was the small flexible saw that was still fixed in the base of the panel above the dancing monks.

"Do you see what our friends were up to?" I asked. "That fellow Toutou has a keen mind. He is somebody to be reckoned with. He saw what none of us saw, even after we had worked out the cipher."

"What did he see?" asked Nikka.

For answer I switched the light on to Lady Jane's verse:

Wharps thattie ye Pappist  
Churchmanne  
Waunder arks Hys Soul's  
rounder  
Hie lookt up ye Wyching  
Stour  
And trode ye Priar's Brat.

"He saw that," I answered. "And he jumped to conclusions from it. He knew, as we know, that there is something concealed in this house, probably in this room. And the thought that that verse would not have been placed there unless there was a reason for it."

"By Jove, I believe he was right!" exclaimed Hugh.

Nikka propped a chair against the mantel-piece, and climbed on to the shelf. The panel had been sawed through on both sides and part of the bottom.

While I held the light on the panel Nikka sawed away, and in fifteen minutes he had it detached from its beveled frame.

"Come up here, Hugh, and help me with it," he said.

They found a thin chisel in the burglar's kit, and with this Hugh gently pried the panel loose.

"It has a stone backing," cried Nikka disappointedly, as it came away.

In fact, we all experienced a profound feeling of disillusionment when Watkins received the panel in his arms, and the empty area of stone-work was revealed, about four feet long and three feet high.

"Too bad," said Hugh, jumping down. "Especially as we could have gotten a body through an opening that size."

There came a yell of triumph from Nikka, and Watkins, whose eyes had been straining at the opening, shouted:

"There is something there, your lordship!"

Nikka was digging furiously with the chisel at what looked to be a dark stone in the very center of the empty area.

"It's an inner wood panel," he grunted over his shoulder. "I can feel something behind it."

There was a splintering noise, and the "stone" fell apart. Behind it was a shallow recess, perhaps nine inches square, completely filled by a rusty iron box. Nikka levered the box out, and handed it to Hugh.

The box was about three inches deep. It was unlocked, and Hugh lifted the cover without difficulty. Inside were two papers, very brittle and yellow from the heat of the chimney. The first was a torn fragment from a household account book:

Sept. 2nd. 1592  
Paid Conrad of Nurnburg, ye German mason: Item, for sealing ye Old Crypte below ye Priors House: Item, for ye engine for ye Priors vent: Item, for ye panel: Item, in ye Gunnerom £17 s 4 d  
Item, two boxes of Flanders £7  
Iron Accompte £17 11s 4d

And below this was written:

And I sent Hymne forth of ye Village thattie Hee might not have Chance to talk howbeit Hee ys closemouthed and Hath Hittel Envysh.

"What did she do with the second box?" I suggested.

"Probably used it in another mystery," chuckled Nikka. "What's the other paper, Hugh?"

"It's the real thing! Great Jupiter, see what Toutou missed!"

And he spread the second paper on his knee. It was short and to the point:

To Hymne thattie hath Witte to rede mye riddell. Presse attie ye One time ye

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### Constant Shifts of Land and Sea Areas

How the mountains of the eastern United States seem to have been in the habit, millions of years ago, of shutting up and opening out again, periodically, like an accordion—a procedure which they may not entirely have given up, was described by Charles Butts, of the United States geological survey, in a communication to the Washington Academy of Sciences.

Studies of rocks formed in different parts of what are now the Appalachian mountains several hundred million years ago, during what geologists call the Paleozoic age, have proved, Mr. Butts reported, that parts of these mountains were alternately under the ocean and exposed to the air.

These records, he said, "a constantly

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### 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.

Sinzes heade and ye Monkes bellie. So will ye Flaging drop in a Leger side of ye Harth. Thattie whych you Seke you shal Discovour in vis proper Place.

Jane Chesby.

I flashed the electric torch on the mantel-piece. "Ye Sinzes heade" was in the very center of the row of Turk's heads and veiled women that was sculptured along the edge of the stone mantel-shelf. "Ye Monkes bellie" was the bit of carving that protruded from the center of the bibulous group that had upheld the panel bearing Lady Jane's verse.

"I've pressed both of those more than once," I protested.

"But not both at once," answered Nikka.

He bounded up, and drove his two hands, palm out, against the projections. There was a muffled thud in the fireplace. I sank on my knees, and trained the electric torch inside. On the "dexter," or right-hand side, in the rear, yawned a hole some two feet square.

I crawled through the ashes, and thrust the torch over the rim. There was a sharp drop of three or four feet, and then the beginning of a flight of stairs, heavily carpeted with dust. A damp, earthy odor smote my nostrils.

"Ever seen that before, Watty?" asked Hugh.

"Never, your lordship. 'Is late lordship, Mister Hugh, was frequently in the 'abit of being alone, as I daresay you know. But 'ow in the world could 'e have found it, your lordship, if he didn't find out at first about that?'"

Watkins nodded toward the gaping hole in the over-mantel.

"I'm d-d if I know," admitted Hugh. "Maybe we'll find out. By the way, how do you suppose you close the vent?"

Nikka lingered the two projections, and the moment he applied pressure the flagstone slipped up into place.

"There's some counterweight arrangement," he said.

"Evidently," agreed Hugh. "Well, you chaps, we are another milestone farther on the road, but the first thing we have to do is to get the corpus delicti safely underground. Jack had best go upstairs and wash. While Watkins gets dressed and fetches our clothes. In the meantime, Nikka and I can be disposing of our friend here."

We adopted this plan, and Watkins also volunteered to tell cook to start breakfast.

When I came downstairs twenty minutes later, Hawkins the butler, carrying a large tray, was knocking on the gunroom door.

"I'll take it," I told him. "You go back to the kitchen like a good fellow, and keep the maids quiet."

I knocked for several minutes without result, and finally set the tray down, and banged the door with both fists.

"All right! All right!" called a strangely blanketed voice. "Who is it?"

"Jack!"

"Feel scuffed inside, and the door was jerked open by Hugh, rather dusty and cubweby."

"We were out under the park," he explained. "We took that gypsy down safely, and I came back ahead of the others on the chance you might be trying to get in. There's a regular passage, Jack. It seems to go on and on. We didn't have time to follow it very far."

He set the table, which I had overturned, on its legs, and I brought in the tray. Then Nikka and Watkins emerged from the fireplace, blinking owlishly, and we drew chairs up to the table, and Watkins served breakfast as deftly as though we had not departed a hair's breadth from the ordinary routine of life.

There was a knock on the door.

"Who's that?" said Hugh.

"It should be 'Awkins with the quick-time, your lordship," answered Watkins, hastily pushing back his chair.

"Why quick-time?" I asked, as Watkins received a bulky, whitish-powdered sack through the half-opened door.

"We can't very well dig a grave in stone," was Nikka's grim comment.

We finished breakfast.

"You are going to be on guard here, Watty, while we are gone," said Hugh.

"Have you your automatic? Right O! Don't let anybody in."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Little Journeys in Americana

By LESTER B. COLBY

Lafcadio Hearn—The Misfit

CHARLES B. HEARN was an Irishman in whose blood a strain of gypsy flowed. We meet him, briefly, in the 1840's. He is a surgeon-major in the British army. His regiment is stationed somewhere in the Mediterranean. Gypsy and Celtic blood, with an infusion of Latin, probably, for the French and Spanish have traded for centuries with Ireland. Hot blood when love surges.

Rosa Cerigote, a Greek girl of charm and beauty, catches the young surgeon-major's eye. He is in garrison, gaily uniformed and the wines are good. One night he carries her off, by main force, and marries her—cave man stuff.

Thus another chapter in Americana begins.

A son is born to them on the island of Lafcadio in 1850. They name him Lafcadio Hearn. Years pass, the child grows. Dr. Charles B. Hearn returns to Ireland taking with him his wife Rosa and the boy. But soon after Lafcadio is six years old the mother runs away. We do not see her again. The father also vanishes out of the picture.

Lafcadio falls into the hands of wealthy relatives. They raise him in castle halls. He has fine raiment, money to spend, everything. Finally he is placed in a good Catholic school. They have great hopes for him. He is brilliant, brainy. Perhaps, some day, a priest.

Suddenly Lafcadio turns rebellious. He storms at the laws the church lays down. He announces that he is not a Christian. He says he cannot believe the Bible. To the consternation of those who have showered their blessings upon him he walks out. He is gone.

In the flight of time Lafcadio Hearn appears again. He is in Cincinnati, in America, down on the Ohio river. And he is in poverty. Lafcadio, the misfit. He is somewhat mature now; a short, squat man, swarthy and with large bulbous eyes—like those of a telescope fish. One eye is blind and there are white blotches over it.

Lafcadio Hearn, who has a gift for infinite detail, is proofreader on a Cincinnati newspaper. Dull stuff he reads. He can do better than that. So he begins to write.

When Lafcadio Hearn writes, men stop instantly to read. Few writers have ever attained so quick and spectacular a success. He seems certain to rise to great heights. But suddenly—

Perhaps there is something primitive that stirs his blood. It seems that civilization and savagery are always at conflict within him. No sooner does his station appear assured than he, in one of his expeditions out of higher realms, meets a girl.

Octaroon she is, black blood in her veins. And this in Cincinnati, too. Lafcadio Hearn announces that he will marry her. His position on the newspaper is gone. Hunger is soon with him. He travels down the river, to Memphis, and the girl whose skin is pastel shade, is left behind. And that is that.

The old Cordova bar, Gayoso street, these and other things; stone steps worn into holes ankle deep by innumerable feet. That was Memphis in those days. Then, in 1861, he is in New Orleans. He is broke and hungry, too. He gets a job on the Item.

Soon a series of wonderful stories begins. They are intimate romances dealing with Creole, Spanish, French and negro life. He becomes prolific. He starts to translate early European writers—Maupassant, Pierre Loti, Flaubert, Tolstoy, Zola, Coppee, Daudet, Baudelaire—many others. The man is clever, extremely so. The literary world applauds.

European literature skimmed of its cream, he turns to the Orient. Here he finds a field of entrancing color and amazing richness. Harper's sends him to Japan. He decides to stay there. He becomes teacher of English in the University of Tokyo. He marries a Japanese woman, Satsuko Kaizumi, and fathers two sons.

Students of literature say no Occidental ever knew the Orient as Hearn. He gives us "Out of the East," "Chinese Ghosts," "Glimpses of Unfamiliar Japan," "Shadowings," "The Romance of the Milky Way," and many others. He is said to have once remarked to a friend:

"I have always had a distaste for the Anglo-Saxon and his culture; never could fully comprehend his morals. I love the Latins and the Orientals. If I had my choice I would live among the Latins and be buried in a Buddhist graveyard."

Lafcadio Hearn, strange, whimsical, gifted man. His bones have rested this quarter century in the midst of his Buddhist friends.

(© 1923, Lester B. Colby.)

### Nocturnal Colloquy

"John!"

"What's the excitement?"

"I think there is a burglar in the house."

"What do you suppose he is looking for?"

"Money, of course!"

"Let him alone. There is no use arguing with a fool."



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STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE  
HILLSBOROUGH, SS. Court of Probate.  
To the heirs at law of the estate of C. Cornelia Alford late of Antrim in said County, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:  
Whereas Charles S. Abbott, administrator of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, the final account of his administration of said estate:  
You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Nashua in said County, on the 23rd day of April next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.  
Said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Antrim Reporter a newspaper printed at Antrim in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court.  
Given at Nashua in said County, this 18th day of March A. D. 1929.  
By order of the Court,  
L. B. COPP  
Register.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE  
HILLSBOROUGH, SS. COURT OF PROBATE  
To the heirs-at-law of the estate of C. Cornelia Alford, late of Antrim in said County deceased, formerly under the conservatorship of Charles S. Abbott, and all others interested therein:  
Whereas said conservator has filed the final account of his said conservatorship in the Probate Office for said County:  
You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Nashua in said County, on the 23rd day of April next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.  
Said conservator is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Antrim Reporter a newspaper printed at Antrim in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court.  
Given at Nashua in said County, this 8th day of March A. D. 1929.  
By order of the Court,  
L. B. COPP  
Register.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE  
HILLSBOROUGH, SS. Court of Probate.  
To the heirs-at-law of the estate of Oscar W. Brownell, late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:  
Whereas, Charles S. Abbott, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County the final account of his administration of said estate:  
You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Nashua, in said County, on the 23d day of April next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.  
Said executor is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Antrim Reporter, a newspaper printed at Antrim in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court.  
Given at Nashua in said County, this 16th day of March, A. D. 1929.  
By order of the Court,  
L. B. COPP,  
Register.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE  
HILLSBOROUGH, SS. Court of Probate.  
To all persons interested in the trusts under the will of Oscar W. Brownell, late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, testate:  
Whereas, Charles S. Abbott, trustee under the will of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County the final account of his trusteeship of certain estate held by him for the benefit of Annie Esther Brownell and others:  
You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Nashua in said County, on the 23d day of April next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.  
Said trustee is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Antrim Reporter, a newspaper printed at Antrim in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court.  
Given at Nashua in said County, this 16th day of March, A. D. 1929.  
By order of the Court,  
L. B. COPP,  
Register.

**Administrator's Notice**  
The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Andrew D. White, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.  
All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.  
Dated, March 15, 1929.  
Charles D. White.

**Assets and Liabilities**  
By H. IRVING KING  
(Copyright.)

EVERYBODY said she was going to marry him for his money, and in the face of it the statement seemed very like the truth. For what other conceivable reason should she marry him? He was forty-five and she was not yet thirty. He was a stolid business man, moving but little in society, while she was a beauty to whom society seemed to be the very breath of life. She was poor and he was rich. Anita Champlain's parents belonged to the "has-been" class, and though they still kept up a considerable show of prosperity one of the conundrums with which her acquaintances amused themselves over the teacups was, "How in the world do the Champlains manage to get by?"

That Anita had been in the market now for many seasons, with no takers, was another of the pleasant little things people said about the Champlains. The rumor that she had refused several very advantageous offers was scouted by the well-informed as being altogether too preposterous. In spite of her beauty and her charm of manner there was an indefinable something about Anita that was cold and calculating.

So when Anita's engagement to the wealthy Roger Carwood was announced everybody said: "Well, Anita has hooked her fish at last." Roger Carwood was not so much out of society as not to hear something of all this. Many and facile are the ways by which the unpleasant and malicious things said about us and our affairs come to us, while the kind and pleasant things seem to encounter blocked roads and impenetrable paths to our ears. And Roger Carwood in his secret heart feared that it was true—that Anita was going to marry him for his money.

It would not be true to say that he didn't care—he cared a lot—but he resolved to marry her just the same. And he thought—he hoped—that in time she would come to love him in return. Anyway, he felt that he could make her happy by supplying her with all the ease and luxury which seemed so much a part of her life and which she so enjoyed.

Such was the condition of things when the fickle jade Fortune began to play pranks with Roger Carwood. You have heard that old saying that riches have wings. It is true—they have, and they spread those pinions at the most unexpected times. Carwood's riches went into the aviation business and left him a poor man. There is no need to go into the details—unfortunate investments, the failure of a bank, the collapse of a railroad.

Anita's parents were properly shocked at the wickedness of Carwood in losing his money, and Mr. Champlain wrote him a stately and indignant letter, in which he informed him that after what had happened all thought of a union between himself and Miss Champlain was out of the question. Anita, he said, fully agreed with her parents.

Roger's anger at the hypocritical conduct of Champlain so enraged him that it partially mitigated the sting of Anita's defection. But only for a moment. Then came upon him with full force the realization of his added loss. He had lost his wealth and what was of greater moment to him, he had lost Anita—lost her forever.

He tried to tell himself that it was better so—that he had found out in time the truth of the fear that had always haunted him—the fear that it was his money and not himself for which the girl cared. Wearily he turned to his desk and tried to fix his attention upon the documents which encumbered it—papers relating to his tangled affairs. That he still had a comfortable fortune left was evident. But the great bulk of his wealth had gone—and with it Anita. If only Anita had really cared for him now what an ideal life they might have lived on what of fortune still remained to him.

**Commuter Would Like Help in His Dilemma**

His breakfast hadn't agreed with him, he had lost at bridge the night before and he had to run for the 8:05. As he hadn't finished his usual cigarette on the way to the station, he stood on the platform to finish it. The train started and just as it was gaining speed, a girl tried to hop to the last step. She missed the step and was hanging on, when the commuter grabbed her and pulled her up to the step.

He expected, after the girl composed herself, a smile of gratitude or at least a few words of thanks. He did not expect the torrent of abuse which she hurled at his head. "If it hadn't been for you," she raved, "I would have pulled myself up and wouldn't have lost my new opera pump."

The commuter, stunned, found his way to a seat and hasn't made up his mind yet whether to help women in distress or let them—help themselves.—New York Sun.

**Many Strong Tributes to Virtues of Garlic**

Garlic is one of the most highly esteemed and heartily despised of vegetables. The ancients praised it with enthusiasm, as a cure for all sorts of bodily ills—among them indigestion, sunstroke, tuberculosis, bronchitis and smallpox. It figures in the Bible: "We remember," the rebellious children of Israel told Moses, "the fish which we did eat in Egypt freely; the cucumbers, and the melons, and the leeks, and the onions, and the garlic."

**Good of Plants in House**

The presence of plants in the house often proves a guide to the sanitary conditions existing within the domicile. If a room is so badly ventilated or dark that plants will not thrive in it, it is certainly not a healthy room for human beings. Plants are very sensitive and react quickly to any poisonous gases that might be in the air. The begonia is regarded as a guide to health. It was recently demonstrated when a begonia doing decorative service in a dining room was found to wilt in a few days. Being replaced by a second one, the same thing resulted, and it was suggested that there must be something wrong, a leakage of gas perhaps. An investigation being made, a tiny gas leak was discovered under the floor. The volume of gas was not sufficient to be detected by smell, and yet it was great enough to have an immediate action upon the plants.

**Forests Are Depleted**

Cuba has turned much of its former forest land over to the growing of sugarcane, says the American Tree association. The coast line of Santo Domingo, and the lowlands of Porto Rico, are dotted with plantations of cocoa, coconut and cane. But a great deal more land has been cleared of tree growth than is ever going to be used for agriculture in the islands of the West Indies. Much of it is a wasting asset today. Porto Rico and Trinidad have depleted their once widespread forest to a pitiful fraction. The republic of Haiti has hardly a stick of accessible commercial timber.

**The End of the Line**  
By AD SCHUSTER  
(Copyright.)

JIM WILLIS, conductor and motor man of the dinky street car that was known as the Croastown Owl, whistled and clanged the bell as he made his way through the deserted streets. Yet all the while his ear waited for the signal overhead to tell him that his only passenger wanted to get off. The car went its noisy way awakening loud echoes and tired residents, but the buzzer never purred.

William stopped the car, lumbered off heavily, and continued whistling as he reversed the trolley. He decided the girl must be asleep. "The end of the line. The place to get off. We don't go any farther!" The girl did not move.

"I say, miss," he approached her now, "if you don't get off you'll have to ride back. Maybe I took you past your station?" "I'm not going to get off." He could see she had been weeping and that she was keyed almost to desperation. "I'm going to stay right on this car until morning."

With that the girl dropped a nickel in the hat Jim held in his hand and turned to the window. She was not going to talk any more. "This isn't what you call a long ride and they'll be many trips. It will cost you a dollar and more unless I forget to collect once in a while." He would have liked to help her, but the girl turned away the farther. "Oh, well, I can't kick. It's more money for the company."

There was a ten minute wait at the end of the line. The first two had dragged by when Jim returned to the girl. "I say, why don't you go home? What do you wanta ride around town for?" "I'll never go back." She was facing him now and her eyes snapping. "I left him and had no place to go. I guess it's none of your business if I'd rather ride on this car than stay home with him."

Again Jim retired. He remembered, now, he had seen the girl before. And the tall man who was with her and seemed so happy was the husband from whom she had fled. When newly-weds quarrel, he reflected, they make it out more seriously than those who have had practice. Poor girl; she was going to get tired of riding up and down the line. It was bad enough for a motorman, but then, he had the bell and the controller and a sense of responsibility. Jim looked at his watch. He had three minutes and would try again.

"Listen; I don't blame you. Now don't look surprised. I've seen you on the car before, you and him, and I always thought he was an ugly looking gnat, just the sort who would bulldoze and be cruel to a defenseless girl, who did nothing more wrong than order up a lot of stuff he couldn't pay for. No, don't explain, I have got what you call a sympathetic heart. I understand without being told, and I sized up that husband of yours first time I saw him."

The girl stiffened and Jim avoided meeting her eyes. "He's the tall, skinny, black-haired kind, a regular sheik and a crook, too, most likely. I'll bet he swore at you something awful, and wouldn't be surprised if he beat you. Never mind, you don't need to tell me. I understand that kind like a book. The dirty hound!" And Jim hurried to the front platform, turned on the current, and started his rattling owl car on its return trip. Again he waited for the signal.

**Electric Lamps Lure Moths to Their Death**

Findings that from 30 to 50 per cent of the tomato crops in a certain district were ruined by grubs at the center of the fruit, a professor of the Entomological institute in Switzerland had the happy thought of seeing whether the moths laying the eggs from which these larvae were hatched could be destroyed by electricity.

He installed eight electric lamps, varying from 80 to 200 watts, about three feet from the ground. The lamps were furnished with reflectors directed toward the soil, and underneath the lamps were placed basins filled with water on the top of which was poured a little petrol.

The plan proved highly successful. The moths, attracted and bewildered by the lights, were drowned by thousands in the bowls beneath the lamps, and as a result 80 acres yielded perfect fruit, while neighboring lots of land not so protected lost from 80 to 60 per cent of their crops.

The same method has been tried with equal success in connection with melon culture, and the fruit has been free from worms and graded as perfect.

**Picture Depicts the First Forms of Life**

Scientists generally agree that the first forms of life originated in water and an effort to illustrate this has been made in an oil painting by Charles R. Knight of New York, which has been placed in the hall of historical geology of the Field Museum of Natural History. The painting is a present by a patron of the institution. The artist gave a great deal of time to scientific investigation before making the painting. In it he has portrayed these earliest known forms of life as appearing in a group of pools. Within the waters of these pools algae of a blue-green hue are shown in such quantities as to tint the liquid with their colors. They also have built up a series of stony basins. In other pools cushion-shaped forms of pink algae are shown. Other portions of the deposits are seen to be tinged brown or orange by algae of the colors. The adjoining rocks are represented as being bare and naked, no other life being in existence at this time. The rocks are mostly of black lava, but some areas of a reddish color are shown to indicate the great iron-bearing deposits which were also formed at this time.

**Fair Warning**

When Viola Lawrence, Goldwin film editor, was first learning to drive her nifty coupe, she hid herself to the great open roads around Beverly. Crawling up one of these, she was horrified to see a turtle directly in her path. It was a hundred-foot boulevard, but Vi didn't want to take any chances so she stopped the car, picked up the turtle and carried it across the road.

Next day, in about the same place, she saw the turtle again crossing the road, but in the opposite direction. "Turtle," she cried, feeling more confident of her steering ability, "you take your own chances, I'm not getting out today."—Los Angeles Times.

**Solar System's Movement**

The solar system is traveling at the rate of about 1,000,000 miles a day in the general direction of the constellation Hercules, or, more exactly, the boundary between Hercules and Lyra. The stars in these constellations are not all at the same distance from the solar system, and no fixed point can be set at which the sun will arrive at a specified time. Observations have not been continued over a long enough period to determine whether the sun is moving through space in a straight line or along a curved line.

**Diet for Cats**

Milk is not the best food for grown cats. It takes a great quantity to nourish them, and this distends the stomach, causes various sicknesses, and is wholly unnatural. The diet of a milk-fed cat should not be instantly changed to a meat diet. A sudden change of this sort may cause fits, because a cat fed on milk, gruel and vegetables probably has worms, and these rebel at a meat diet. A change of diet should be gradual, and follow a thorough treatment for worms. It is not the meat that causes fits, but worms.

**Underground Wonders**

The quantity of water underground beneath the crust of the earth's surface is nearly one-third the total volume of the oceanic waters, says a scientist who has just concluded investigations of buried rivers and caves.

The earth's ground water has been accumulating for countless ages, and extends to great depths, perhaps six miles, and percolates slowly through the porous and jointed rocks to form a great system of underground drainage.

**Matters of Weight**

Elderly persons live longer, according to some authorities, if they are thin. It is believed that young people will do better if they are slightly overweight. This gives a reserve of internal food to draw on for extreme exertions which are more frequent in the young. National health would benefit if young people were willing to be plump and old people determined to be thin.

**Bending Sound Waves**

Explosions, resulting upon the firing of big guns, scientists have learned, warm the air to a height of 25 miles. Using a sensitive electrical device developed to determine the distance of guns by their sound, observers have noticed that the explosion is, of course, easily heard close to the gun, farther away it is inaudible, but still farther on, it can once more be heard. This is said to be the result of a warm layer of air, at least 25 miles high, bending the sound waves back to earth again.

**Always on Time**

Lord Strathclyde, veteran barrister, claimed never to have been late for an engagement. On one occasion during a regatta on the Clyde his yacht was leading, and seemed certain to win.

The punctual barrister discovered that if he held on he would miss his train connection to Edinburgh, where he had a professional consultation. Without hesitation he drew out of the race, headed for the shore, and kept his appointment.

**Too Common Now**

Excited Lady—Sergeant, arrest me right away. I just murdered my husband!

Sergeant—You're in the wrong place, lady. This ain't no 'vau-deville' book-ing office.—Farm Journal.