

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XLVIII NO. 38

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1931

5 CENTS A COPY

GOODNOW, DERBY & RALEIGH

Quality, Service and Satisfaction



Weekly Specials

August 14th to August 20th

- Sardines, Imp. Brisling..... tin 19c
In pure Olive Oil, Luxury Imported.... 2 tins 19c
- Honey, Pure Clover..... 8 oz. jar 19c
- I.G.A. Coffee, Deluxe..... lb. can 43c
'A' Blend 21c..... 'G' Blend 25c..... 'T' Blend 33c
- Liquid Coffee..... 8 oz. bottle 35c
- Olives, Mammoth Stuffed..... 10 oz. jar 25c
- Grapefruit, extra fancy..... 3 No. 2 cans 50c
- Caramel Rolls..... lb. 25c
- Campbell's Pork and Beans..... 4 cans 25c
- Rice Krispies, Kellogg's..... pkg. 10c
- Sweet Chow Chow..... 10 oz. jar 25c
- I.G.A. Teas, Formosa Oolong..... 1/2 lb. 29c
'T' Blend Japan 1/2 lb. 33c, Orange Pekoe 1/2 lb. 41c
- Luncheon Tongue..... 6 oz. tin 25c
- Soap Grains..... full 23 oz. pkg. 17c
- Soap, white floating..... 3 lg. bars 29c
- Beauty Toilet Soap..... 3 bars 19c
- Cleanser, household..... 14 oz. can 5c
- Soap, Hardwater..... 1 lg. bar 8c
- Soap Chips..... 2 lg. pkgs. 33c

GOODNOW, DERBY & RALEIGH

Odd Fellows Block

WILLIAM F. CLARK

AUTHORIZED AGENT Tel. 64-3 ANTRIM, N. H.

ASBESTOLINE

A Super Grade Protective Coating for Metal, Gravel and Composition Roofs.

Semi-Plastic and Brush Applied.

10 Year Guarantee if used according to directions.

Oil Stoves at a Discount for Cash.

BANK BY MAIL

HILLSBORO GUARANTY SAVINGS BANK

Incorporated 1889

HILLSBORO, NEW HAMPSHIRE

A Representative of the Hillsboro Banks is in Antrim Thursday morning of each week

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

HOURS: 9 to 12, 1 to 3. Saturday 8 to 12

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent \$2.00 a Year

ROADS HAVE ALWAYS INTERESTED

Antrim People, and From All Appearances Will Continue to Be a Perplexing Problem For Many Years

During the past week two road petitions have been in circulation about town, one to re-open the road to Willard pond, and the other to build a black road from Clinton to the No. 9 Route road, at Cunningham corner.

The first mentioned road was one covered by an Article in the Warrant for last March meeting, thought best to be re-opened, by the Selectmen, but the voters decided to dismiss the Article. Should this petition be granted, the State will re-open the road and bear all expense of maintenance.

The other road is a project well known to all our people, and everybody wants this road rebuilt and made one of the permanent improvements of the town. It is a connecting link between the South village so-called, Clinton village, the Center and North Branch, and will bring the residents of these villages very much closer together; for many reasons this is desirable and would prove most beneficial. The people at the extreme South end would enjoy having a black road to connect with No. 9 Route, the present black road going only as far as Clinton square. Likewise all living along the improved road would enjoy this way out and in.

In the early Spring, as the road now is, sections of it are very muddy—the sides being wet and springy—and much of the three miles is hard

traveling with a team, and the auto is almost out of the question. These are facts well known to all.

In building new or improved roads, grades, curves and hills are often removed, and the layout of the road changed somewhat to better accommodate traffic and get rid of objectionable places. This would very likely have to be done in the re-building of this road.

But another phase of the question must be considered: Can the town at this time take on a heavier burden to add to her tax rate? She has a lot of good roads; the last big project she was compelled to help build sent the tax rate up like the mercury rises in a thermometer on a hot day, till it is so high that it makes everybody perspire—to find the money to pay his taxes. Yet, all feel they have something to show for it! But to return: Wouldn't it be better to wait awhile, say till some of the present road debt is out of the way? It is probable no one is against this proposition, only because of the fact that each year so much has to be raised to pay for what we have. In order to get the most out of the investment on No. 9 Route that the town had to take on, the new project to Cunningham corner should be built, but should it be done at once is the question. How would a wait of two or three years do? Favoring a wait does not put anyone on record as against building the road.

Antrim's Ball Team Wins a Game and Loses One

Last Wednesday, the Peterborough team came to Antrim and crossed bats with the local team on the town Athletic field, and the result of the game was 8 to 3, favoring Antrim:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Antrim	0	5	0	1	2	0	8	1	1	1	1	1
Peterborough	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	3	1	0	0	0

Battery, for Antrim—Thornton and Edwards; for Peterborough, Bailey, Brown and Gotreau.

In the Saturday game at Warner, the local team met its Waterloo,—no, that wasn't where the game was played; that was what the team came up against, to the tune of 8 to 0.

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Warner	0	1	0	0	6	1	0	8	9	0	0	0
Antrim	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Battery, for Warner—Calkins and Martin; for Antrim, Thornton and Morrill.

Rogers, of Warner, hit a home run in the second inning. Calkins, in the box, was at his best. Warner had strengthened its team by using Slatery and McIsaac, of Concord.

League Standing

	W.	L.	Av.
Henniker	10	2	.834
Warner	9	3	.750
Hillsboro	8	4	.666
Antrim	5	7	.416
Contoocook	4	8	.333
Weare	0	12	.000

W. R. C. Notes

At the close of the regular meeting of the Woman's Relief Corps, held August 4, an informal reception was tendered Mrs. Lillian Edwards, member of Department Executive Board. Mrs. May Reynolds, of Keene, chairman of the board, also received.

A goodly number was present and enjoyed an entertainment, consisting of talented vocal and instrumental music and dancing, by Mrs. Roeder, Mrs. Butterfield, Mrs. Harriman, Mrs. Thornton, Misses Allen and Harriman.

Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served in a dainty manner.

The picnic is August 18, Tuesday, at Valls Pool, Alstead. Automobiles will leave Mrs. Jennie Proctor's home at 9 o'clock.

Ethel Whitney, Press Cor.

Given a Surprise

Twenty-three were present at a party given Miss Elizabeth Tandy on Tuesday evening, at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Felker. A nice gift was presented Miss Tandy. This was a surprise party by the choir of the Baptist Church. Refreshments of ice cream, cake and cookies were served.

Antrim Man Killed in Automobile Accident

On Sunday, a little past midnight, as the automobile which was being driven by Raymond French, of West Deering, was on the Bennington road, near the residence of Henry Raleigh, it struck a telephone pole; and the impact was such as to kill almost instantly Robert Rogerson, a resident for some years of Clinton village, Antrim, who was riding with Mr. French. The skull of the dead man was fractured, doubtless when he hit the top of the car, and as the side of the car was ripped off and he was thrown to the ground may have been when some of his ribs were broken. The driver of the car was not much injured. The car, however, is a total wreck.

For several years Mr. Rogerson was employed as care taker and helper at Camp Greggmore, previous to some more than a year ago. Since then he has had employment on the roads some of the time.

On Monday evening, a hearing was given Mr. French before Judge Perry, of Hillsboro, on the charge of reckless driving. He was bound over in the sum of \$2500, which bail it is said has been furnished by his family.

The Annual Meeting

Of Camp Sachem, Boy Scouts of America, Inc., was recently held at their Camp, on the shores of Gregg Lake.

It was voted that Messrs Trask, Dane, Hawkes and Daniels, be re-elected as directors of the Corporation, and that Mr. Trask and Mr. Blake be continued as President and Treasurer of the Corporation respectively, with Mr. Daniels, of Antrim, as Clerk.

The inspection of the Camp and property showed many improvements, and Mr. Mellon, Scout Executive, was highly complimented upon the general appearance of the Camp, and 80 or more boys in training in Scout duties.

About forty visitors remained and enjoyed an excellent dinner with the boys in the large dining hall, at which time reports were made, and diplomas and badges were given to Scouts who had passed in their examinations. Remarks were made by a number called upon, and the hour closed with Camp songs by the Scouts.

Annual Lawn Sale

The Ladies' Mission Circle of the First Presbyterian Church will hold their annual Lawn Sale on the church lawn Friday afternoon, August 21. Cooked Food, Fancy Work, Aprons, Candy and Flowers, will be on sale. The Goose Woman will be there with Mystery Packages for the old and young. Adv.

Public School Calendar for 1931 - 1932

Antrim, New Hampshire

The law requires that the schools shall be in session for thirty-six full weeks or one hundred and eighty days. A district may be excused for maintaining its schools less than a full year if it pays its teachers for full time. Lately, so much time has been lost because of holidays and teachers' conventions, that the School Board has deemed it necessary to place both the high school and the elementary schools on the same schedule. With that end in view, the following calendar has been worked out, which, it will be noted, is less than the legal minimum, but an improvement over past years.

All schools will open on and close on

Tuesday, September 8	Wednesday, November 25
Monday, November 30	Friday, December 18
Monday, January 4	Friday, February 19
Monday, February 29	Friday, April 22
Monday, May 2	Friday June 17

Schools will be closed on the following days: September 7th; October 12th; November 11th; Thanksgiving Day and the following Friday; May 30th; other days will be announced as they arrive.

All children must be vaccinated or hold a doctor's certificate excusing them from vaccination.

Children must be six years old by January 1, 1932, in order to enter school this September.

Regular meetings of the School Board are held on the last Friday in each month at 7.30 p.m. in the town office. The Superintendent meets with the School Board.

Special for This Week

Durands 60 cent box Assorted Chocolates for 49 cents. Money back if not satisfied. The name "Durands" is a guaranty of quality. Remember the regular price is 60 cents everywhere.

M. E. DANIELS
Registered Druggist
Antrim, New Hampshire

ANNUAL

Summer Clearance Sale!

BEGINNING AUGUST 5, 1931

All Silk, Shantung, Rayon and Voile Dresses at greatly reduced prices.

Hosiery \$1.00 during this Sale.

ANNA'S CONVENIENCE SHOPPE
Elm Street - - Antrim, N. H.

Spencer Corsetiere Service, Garments Designed for the Individual
Agt. for Sun Dry Cleaning and Dying; good work at low prices.

Let's Go! Let's Go!

LAKE MASSASSECUM

BRADFORD, N. H.

DANCING!

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, SATURDAY

Excellent Bathing and Boating
Shooting Gallery, Skeeball and Penny Arcade

Eyes Examined Glasses Fitted

MILES W. MALONEY OPTOMETRIST

Of Nashua, will be in Antrim Every Tuesday
Call Antrim Pharmacy for Appointments.

SUCH IS LIFE—Oh, Pop!

By Charles Sughroe



Search for Treasure Hidden by Notorious Bandit 150 Years Ago

Athens, Greece.—Treasure amassed by the notorious Ali Pasha of Tepeleni, who terrorized the Balkans 150 years ago, is being sought near Janina, in northern Greece, where the pasha held his court.

Working from recently discovered documents, archeologists have found a tunnel which supposedly leads to the buried treasures. In the tunnel they discovered the skeletons of nine

workmen hired by Ali and killed by him so that he alone would know the hiding place.

The splendor of Ali's court at Janina has become almost a legend throughout the Balkans. Ambassadors of the great powers came to him and the poet Byron was his guest. He was successively the ally of Napoleon and Lord Nelson. At the peak of his career his glory outshone that of the sultan in Constantinople.

Yet Ali arose from a humble beginning. He was born in 1741 at Tepeleni, a hill village in Albania. His father, who held the hereditary office of bey of Tepeleni, was killed by neighboring chiefs who seized his territory when Ali was fourteen years old.

All was left in the care of his mother Khanko, a woman of extraordinary character. She herself formed a brigand band and inspired the boy with her own fierce temper.

Within a few years he regained possession of Tepeleni and took vengeance on his enemies. Then, in secure his own power, he murdered his brother and imprisoned his mother on a charge of attempting to poison him.

In 1787 Ali took part in the war against Russia and was rewarded by being made pasha of Trikala in Thessaly and Derwend-Pasha of Rumelia. His power was augmented when he succeeded in being nominated pasha of Janina.

It was only natural that his power should arouse the jealousy of the Sultan Mahmud II, who had formulated a policy of curbing the strength of the provincial pashas.

The sultan's pretext for an attack on Ali came in 1820 when the "Lion of Janina" violated the sanctity of Istanbul itself by attempting to procure the murder of an enemy in the very precincts of the sultan's palace. The bulk of the Turkish forces under Khursid Pasha were sent against him.

Although over eighty, he held his own for two years. He was forced to sue for peace in the spring of 1822.

He was granted an interview with Khursid Pasha, was received and dismissed with friendly assurances. As he turned to leave the tent he was stabbed in the back. Then his head was cut off and sent to Constantinople.

Although Ali was known to have amassed much treasure, the existence of a buried hoard was considered a legend until the recent discovery of the tunnel has stimulated efforts to find the treasure.

Checked Chiffons

Checkerboard chiffons are a filmy and fashionable fabric for warm days. The chiffons are of three colors—lime, emerald and beige, or rose, gray and blue—and are generally made on the bias. The checks are three inches square.

The Layman and Law

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

Thrasher is a business man who has had nothing to do with college for twenty-five years, and nothing at all with college administration. He knows the price of steel and how eye-beams are made, and something of the methods of transporting these commodities from one part of the country to another. He could probably design a bridge if he had to, but unless cornered would assign the task to some subordinate and then criticize the design with a semblance of intelligence when it was presented to



For Sports Wear



For sports wear this smart nile green angora short-sleeved frock with a neat bow applique at the V-neck is just right. With it is worn a shallow-brimmed panama hat, brown and white sports pumps and chamol gloves.

Uses "Crying Chair" to Cure Whining Children

"In our family of four children," writes a mother in the Parents' Magazine, "there are numerous disappointments, frequent bruises and occasional quarrels. Any of these," she says, "is likely to cause crying spells more or less prolonged, and sometimes prolonged according to the amount of sympathy and attention received. To reduce the crying to a minimum we placed a small odd chair in the corner of the sewing room and designate it as the 'crying chair.'"

"Now when anyone has to cry he is sent, or frequently goes of his own accord, to this corner by himself to cry until he is finished. The rest of the family goes quietly about its business and pays no attention to the crying one. Naturally the child soon discovers that he is wasting his time and making himself ridiculous, and the crying spells grow shorter and less frequent. In fact they have almost disappeared at our house."

Handbags

There are some lovely handbags in bright colored leathers, that look specially well with white clothes for summer. White is very popular this year, and bright accessories are good with it. They give it brightness and character, and help make it becoming.

Father Sage Says

Those with whom we can apparently become well acquainted in a few moments are generally the most difficult to rightly know and to understand.

him. He has managed an office force of draftsmen and has given a few sales talks to the fellows who go out to dispose of the products of his plant; and that is as far as his administrative duties have led him.

He could manage the largest educational institution in the country with ease, however, and without further experience; and he admits it to me modestly, but with assurance. The less he knows about the work of a department, the more certain he is that if he had his hand on the steering wheel he could guide the intellectual machine swiftly and smoothly over the rockiest roads. He can't be made to see that he is a joke and that he could no more manage my job, simple as it seems, than I, never having had either mechanics or mechanical drawing, could execute a bridge design.

It was Socrates who through a long life having associated with all sorts of people discovered that every man was willing to admit that he knew his own business thoroughly whether he was a philosopher or an artist, a teacher or a common laboring man; but he observed further, also, that they were sure they knew about every other man's business as well and felt quite competent to offer criticism on the way it was being conducted. The wise man, Socrates concluded, is the one who knows most about his own business and who trusts the other man to run his, since he really is likely to know little about it.

It is curious how much the inarticulate know about art and the layman about law.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Quits the Amateurs



George Heard, one of Canada's outstanding amateur athletes, has deserted the stonion pure ranks and will play as a member of the New York Rangers in the professional hockey league. For the past two years Heard has led the scoring in the Saskatchewan Amateur Hockey league and had turned down all professional offers. He's a star baseball pitcher, and made records for himself in cricket, boxing, rugby and other sports. He'll report to the Rangers in New York in October.

Ex-Convict Kills Himself for Love

Pittsburgh, Pa.—The last chapter in an ex-convict's attempt to regain the happiness he once had known was written with the man's suicide in the home of the woman he had loved in vain.

Nathan Corna, forty-five, Pittsburgh, paroled last December from Marquette (Mich.) prison, where he had been sentenced for killing a woman in Detroit, killed himself in the home of Mrs. Dora Ritt, a widow. For six weeks Corna had sought to win the love of Mrs. Ritt, she said. Corna told her of his prison sentence, Mrs. Ritt said.

"If I had loved him, I could have forgotten and forgiven—but without love, it was hopeless," she said.

As Corna finished his story and was about to leave, he slashed his throat, Mrs. Ritt said.

"Corna told me he had gone to Detroit from Pittsburgh when a young man and met a former Pittsburgh girl who was married and had one child," she added. "He said he fell in love with her."

"One day the woman was found dead and Corna was accused of the crime. For two years the case was fought in Michigan courts and he finally was sentenced to life imprisonment. He begged me to believe him innocent."

SMILES

GABBY GERTIE



"Modern marriage is a farce in which the actors play a part." (WNU Service.)

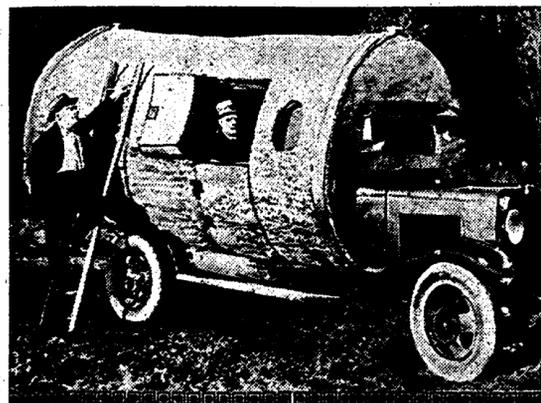
Two-Purpose Dress Is in High Favor Just Now

The double duty or two-purpose dress is in high favor just now. By this we mean the type of frock that can be worn with equal success and sartorial assurance in town and country. These frocks are not too easy to find, as most frocks are designed to fit and fill a very definite niche in the wardrobe. But this season, more attention has been given to this type of frock and so we now have frocks that we can wear in town and then motor out to the country without having to change.

Deer Breaks Its Neck in Rush at Fence

St. Johnsville, N. Y.—A victim of its own fright, a deer captured recently and placed in an enclosure in the local park was killed when it ran against the fence and incurred a broken neck. The deer was found on a street here.

Will Tour Nation in a Hollow Log



Cyrus Gates, a Pacific coast lumberman, with his hollow log on wheels, in which he plans a tour of the United States. Gates and his associates have mounted a twelve-foot-long section of a hollow fir log on a truck chassis, and a door and windows have been cut. The log is six feet in diameter, allowing plenty of room for moving around inside this tree on wheels.

Lifeguard at Sixty



Here is Mrs. Claude Martin, who is sixty years old and is president of the Joplin Y. W. C. A. board of directors. She has been a member of the Red Cross life saving guards for the last eight years and is on duty at various resorts where young women swim during the summer months.

POTPOURRI

Sleeping Sickness

Sleeping sickness, as known in Africa, is caused by the tsetse fly. It feeds on mammals and carries a parasitic organism which infects persons and causes the sickness. Its bite is often fatal to cattle and horses, although animals which recover are immunized. The fly multiplies from larvae, not from eggs.

(© 1931 Western Newspaper Union.)

Explosion Creates a New Process



Harry A. Clanton, shown above, World War veteran of North Carolina, has discovered a new glass decorating process which has been described as revolutionary. An accidental explosion of chemicals that splattered a container with a marvelous pattern of variegated colors enabled Clanton to work out the process. Three vases treated with the new coloring process were taken to Washington by the war veteran and submitted to Dr. Walter Hough, one of the curators of the Smithsonian institution, who declared he had never before seen anything like the color work on them. The designs are accidental and could not be copied.

In ALBANY The TEN EYCK HOTEL



Get me a DRESS SUIT quick!

HE was famous but absent minded. He was scheduled to speak at one of our hotels that evening . . . and had forgotten his dress suit. In a panic, he phoned the office. In 20 minutes the manager outfitted him. Yes, and the suit fit, too.

Little extra things like this, that make every United Hotel such a pleasant place to stay. Not just the fact that rooms are bigger, with more cubic feet of air per dollar. Nor the popular priced cafeterias.

The Ten Eyck Hotel is the center of hospitality in Albany. Here you find political and business leaders all enjoying its extra conveniences. With an ideal location . . . airy, high-ceilinged rooms . . . handy garage . . . and dancing in the 16th floor Garden Restaurant . . . its no wonder the experienced motorist plans his trip around a stop-over at Albany. Arrange now to include this capitol city and The Ten Eyck Hotel in your vacation.

REDUCED RATES AT THE TEN EYCK

	1 PERSON	2 PERSONS
50 Rooms	\$3.00	\$4.50
40 Rooms	3.50	5.00
60 Rooms	4.00	6.00
80 Rooms	5.00	7.00
150 Twin-Bed Rooms	\$6, 7, 8, 10.	
20 Parlor Suites	\$10, 12, 15.	
20 Display Rooms	\$5, 6, 7.	

Extra service at these 25

UNITED HOTELS

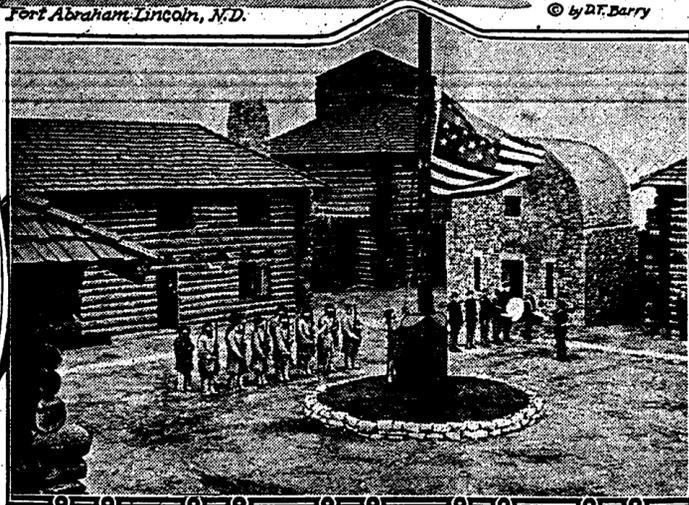
- NEW YORK CITY's only United. The Roosevelt
- PHILADELPHIA, PA. The Benjamin Franklin
- SEATTLE, WASH. The Olympic
- WORCESTER, MASS. The Bancroft
- NEWARK, N. J. The Robert Treat
- PATERSON, N. J. The Alexander Hamilton
- TELENTON, N. J. The Stacy Treat
- HARRISBURG, PA. The Penn-Harris
- ALBANY, N. Y. The Ten Eyck
- SYRACUSE, N. Y. The Onondaga
- ROCHESTER, N. Y. The Seneca
- NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y. The Niagara
- ELIZ, PA. The Lawrence
- ARLON, OHIO The Fortage
- FLINT, MICH. The Durant
- KANSAS CITY, MO. The President
- TUCSON, ARIZ. El Conquistador
- SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. The St. Francis
- SHERVEPORT, LA. The Washington-Youree
- NEW ORLEANS, LA. The Roosevelt
- NEW ORLEANS, LA. The Bienville
- TORONTO, ONT. The King Edward
- NIAGARA FALLS, ONT. The Clifton
- WINNICO, ONT. The Prince Edward
- EDMONTON, JAMAICA, B.W.I. The Constant Spring



Our Old Forts — Shall They be Preserved?



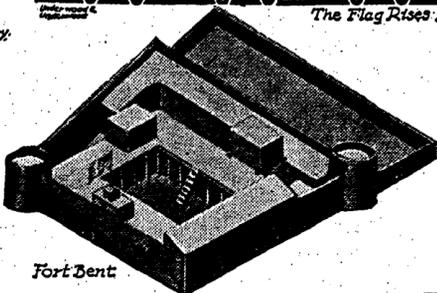
Mrs. George A. Custer. Photo taken in 1876.



Fort Abraham Lincoln, N.D.

© by Dr. Barry

The Flag Rises Again Over Dearborn



Fort Bent



H. Dearborn

The Bent brothers and Ceran St. Vrain began trading on the Upper Arkansas in the early twenties. The famous adobe fort, at first called Fort William, was begun in 1823 and completed in 1832. The inclosure was 180 feet by 135 feet. The walls were four feet thick and fifteen feet high. Bastions thirty feet high rose from two corners and were provided with loopholes for musketry and cannon. Fort Bent was for twenty years the most important trading post on the frontier and to name all the men who were connected with it—Fremont, Kit Carson, Dick Wootton and a host of others—is to call the roll of all the outstanding men in the earliest Wild West.

What Bent's fort was to the Santa Fe Trail, Fort Laramie was to that other famous transcontinental highway, the Oregon Trail. So it is especially appropriate that a movement should now be under way in Wyoming for the purchase of old Fort Laramie from its present owners (it forms part of a cattle ranch) and convert it into a state monument. The last legislature appropriated \$15,000 for this purpose and Fort Laramie may soon be restored to some of its former glory.

The history of Fort Laramie goes back to 1833 when Robert Campbell and William Sublette, trappers and fur traders, established a camp on the North Platte river a few miles west of what is now the state line of Wyoming. Here were erected a few cabins and this frontier outpost was first named Fort William, then Fort John and finally named Fort Laramie after Jacques La Ramie, a French Canadian trapper whose exploits made him a noted figure in that region.

From the beginning the fort did a prosperous business in pelts and furs, trading principally with the Ogalalla bands of the Sioux, the Cheyennes and the Arapahoes. In 1835 it became the property of the Rocky Mountain Fur company, composed of Milton Sublette, Thomas Fitzpatrick, Jim Bridger, Henry Fraeb and John Baptiste Gervais.

Later in the same year the post passed into the hands of Lucien Fontanelle for the American Fur company, which had been founded several years earlier by John Jacob Astor. Business was so good that the American Fur company felt justified in spending \$10,000 on improvements. These included enlargements, improved fortifications and increased facilities for handling furs and trading with emigrants and trappers.

The American Fur company sold Fort Laramie to the government in 1849 and for many years under national control it served as a principal depot for emigrants and a base of operations against Indians. It was rebuilt and enlarged, and sun-dried brick was used in strengthening the fortifications. Walls 20 feet high and 4 feet thick were built around it, enclosing a space 250 feet long by 200 feet wide. Within this enclosure there were more than a dozen buildings, chucked squarely against the walls.

Fort Laramie played a stirring part in the Indian wars of the sixties and seventies and was finally abandoned as a military reservation in 1890. It then passed into private hands and has had three different owners. Some of its buildings have been remodeled and put to various uses, but others have crumbled into the dust of oblivion from which it is now proposed to restore this historic outpost.

© by Western Newspaper Union.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON
EARLY this summer the secretary of war announced that, in the interests of economy and because they had outlived their usefulness, some fifty army posts were to be dismantled and abandoned. Soon afterwards Mrs. George A. Custer, widow of the famous Indian fighter, was quoted in press dispatches from her home in New York as saying: "It does seem as if some of the old frontier forts should be saved. We ought not to allow every vestige of that period to die. We should preserve what history we have." Almost immediately her statement was linked with the fact that Fort Abraham Lincoln near Bismarck, N. D., was one of the army posts marked for dissolution and the suggestion was made that the post from which Custer rode away to his death on the Little Big Horn in Montana in 1876 should be preserved as a memorial to him and his gallant men of the Seventh cavalry.

As a matter of fact the present Fort Abraham Lincoln has no connection with the old Indian fighting days. The original Fort Lincoln was built early in the seventies a few miles south of the present city of Mandan, N. D. It was first named Fort McKean but that name was soon changed to the one which honored the memory of our Civil War President. As usual the Sioux Indians resented the building of an army post in their territory which they regarded as a violation of the treaty with the government made at Fort Laramie in 1868 and began a series of attacks on the post.

As a result of these attacks and further evidences that the Sioux were on the point of an outbreak, Gen. Phil Sheridan, commanding the Military Division of the Missouri, decided that a cavalry regiment which could pursue and punish the hostiles when the need arose should be assigned to the Department of Dakota. So the Seventh cavalry, commanded by Custer, was ordered up from New Orleans in April, 1873, and was stationed at Fort Abraham Lincoln. From that fort Gen. George A. Forsyth went on his exploring expedition up the Yellowstone in 1873 and in the same year Gen. A. H. Terry mobilized at Fort Lincoln and Fort Rice another expedition which was to escort and guard the surveyors who were to make the preliminary survey for the Northern Pacific railroad through the Yellowstone country. Custer's Seventh cavalry was a part of this expedition and had its first taste of fighting with the Sioux. In fact, on one occasion the Seventh narrowly escaped the fate which was to overtake it three years later.

From this post, also, Custer started in 1874 on his exploring expedition in the Black Hills which gave to the world the news of the discovery of gold in that region, resulted in a mad rush of whites into the Sioux's beloved Pah-sah-pa (Black Hills) and eventually precipitated the Sioux war of 1876-77. And on the morning of May 17, 1876, Custer and his Seventh marched gallantly away from Fort Abraham Lincoln to the stirring strains of "The Girl I Left Behind Me" and rode away across the prairie toward the west. The next scene in the story of Fort Lincoln is told in the final paragraphs of Mrs. Custer's book, "Boots and Saddles," thus: "On the 5th of July—for it took that time for the news to come—the sun rose on a beautiful world, but with its earliest beams came the first knell of disaster. A steamer came down the river bearing the wounded from the battle of the Little Big Horn, of Sunday, June 25th. This battle wrecked the lives of twenty-six women at Fort Lincoln, and orphaned children of officers and soldiers joined their cry to that of their bereaved mothers. From that time on the life went out of the hearts of the women who weep and God asked them to walk on alone and in the shadow."

After the Indian wars were over Fort Abraham Lincoln gradually fell into disuse and by 1902 all of the buildings, shown in the photograph above, except two had been torn down. During the World War a large modern post bearing the same name was built on the opposite side of the river just below Bismarck. It is this fort for which there is no apparent use that is to be dismantled along with others, none of which, according to a government official, "has the slightest historical significance."

The agitation produced by the War department's announcement and the wide publicity given to the case of Fort Abraham Lincoln has served the useful purpose of recalling to Americans the part played by forts in our history and it has also brought forth the fact that more of them are being preserved in one form or another than is generally realized. In some cases their ruins are being preserved as memorials or are being used as the basis for reconstruction work; in other cases exact replicas of the original fortifications have been built and in still others monuments or great boulders bearing appropriately engraved bronze tablets have been erected on their sites. The list is so long that only a few examples can be given.

Perhaps the outstanding example of reconstruction of a historic fort is that of Ticonderoga on the shores of Lake George in New York. The preservation of this place, so rich in its memories of colonial and Revolutionary war history, is due to the patriotic spirit of an individual, Stephen H. P. Pell of New York, in whose family the land upon which Ticonderoga stands has been owned for many years. Much has been done to restore Ticonderoga to its original state and the work is still going on.

Illinois' contribution to preserving the memory of her frontier outposts was the dedication last summer of a replica of Fort Dearborn, which is to be one of the buildings for the Century of Progress exposition in Chicago in 1933. Skyscrapers now stand on the original site of Fort Dearborn so the replica was built along the lake shore on "made land" which is pushing the shore line out into Lake Michigan. The little palisaded structure, which offers such a striking contrast to the tall buildings of stone and steel which make up Chicago's skyline, stands not far from the scene of the historic Fort Dearborn massacre of 1812 when the garrison of the fort was attacked and most of them killed by hostile Indians after they had evacuated the fort and started on their fateful retreat to Fort Wayne, Ind.

This replica not only recalls the most thrilling incident in the history of America's second largest city but it also preserves the memory of the man whose name it bears, an important figure in the early days of the republic who is little known to most Americans—Gen. Henry Dearborn. Born in New Hampshire in 1751, Dearborn studied medicine and became a doctor but abandoned his profession at the outbreak of the Revolution to raise a force of volunteers. He fought at Bunker Hill, accompanied Arnold on the expedition to Quebec where he was captured. After being exchanged he entered the service again, fought at Monmouth, accompanied Sullivan on the expedition against the Iroquois and was present at the surrender of Cornwallis. After the war he was twice elected to congress and in 1801 Jefferson made him secretary of war, a position which he held for eight years. At the outbreak of the War of 1812 Colonel Dearborn was again in military service and was commissioned a major general in the American army. He captured York in Upper Canada and Fort George and after the war commanded the military district of New York. Monroe made him minister to Portugal and after two years he resigned and returned home, dying in Massachusetts in 1829.

Out in the West where pioneer history was a more recent affair than it was in the East and Middle West, there are many evidences of a desire to preserve the historic forts and reconstruct them while some vestiges of them still remain. In Kansas there is agitation to reconstruct Fort Aubrey, one of the pioneer sod forts on the Arkansas river, and make it a public park. Colorado is busy with its plans for the reconstruction of Bent's fort near Lamar, the post whose history is a veritable summary of the historic Santa Fe Trail.

ORIGINATOR OF RAIL TRANSPORT

About one hundred and twenty-seven years ago there was great excitement at Merthyr Tydfil, the occasion being a test run with the first steam locomotive that ever pulled a train of loaded trucks upon iron rails.

At that time the use of steam power was being firmly established in the tin, iron and coal mines of Cornwall and south Wales, mostly for pumping water from the mines and gradually superseding the old horse-driven "whims" for winding purposes.

Richard Trevithick, the Cornish mining engineer, had constructed two experimental road engines at Camborne in 1801 and 1802, and the following year he ran a steam coach in London, but the rough state of the roads of those times rendered them unsuitable for this new method of locomotion, and nothing more was done toward its development as a means of road transport till some years later.

In 1803 Trevithick was in south Wales constructing his "high-pressure engines" for working various appliances in the iron works of Merthyr and the surrounding district. After the iron had been worked up into bar, it was conveyed by means of horse-haulage along the old Pen-y-darren tram road for a distance of about ten miles to the Glamorgan-shire canal.

A far-seeing engineer like Trevithick could not fail to realize that here was a chance to put into practice the experience gained with the "traveling engines" at Camborne, by constructing another to run on the iron rails of the tram road, and so demonstrate the possibility of steam power for locomotion.

Having suggested this idea to Sam Homfrey, of the Pen-y-darren iron works, he started the construction of the celebrated "wagon engine."

Meanwhile Sam Homfrey and Richard Crawshaw, the two great ironmasters, discussed the possibilities of this new method of transport, and the outcome of their deliberations was that Homfrey bet Crawshaw 500 guineas that he would get a load of iron taken down to Abercynon by steam power.

Trevithick's engine successfully accomplished the task, by hauling ten tons of iron, and numerous people who had climbed on to the "trams," and thus became famous as the first railway passengers.

What a fearsome monster it must have been, yet it had most of the essential features found in the modern locomotive—high-pressure steam, coupled wheels, steam blast to urge the fire, feed-water heater, and relying upon the friction between wheel and rails for its ability to haul a load, thus obviating the necessity of a rack rail, such as was introduced some years later by Blenkinsop.

When first tried, the engine was fitted with a brick chimney, a fact which is scarcely credible when one realizes what a clever engineer its designer proved to be; but the reason for such construction was Trevithick's eagerness to get a trial run. Rather than wait till the iron chimney was finished he had a temporary one created of bricks.

The fate of this germ of the modern locomotive is as great a mystery as is its general appearance. Owing to the cast-iron rails being of insufficient strength to withstand any weight and shocks the engine was only used as a locomotive for a few months, being afterwards converted to a stationary engine, and set to work a hammer in the Pen-y-darren works.—Montreal Herald.

Cream-Cheese Sect in Fervor

Arrest of Schatzke, a municipal officer, on the charge of killing his two-year-old son in a fit of religious mania, has aroused the members of the fanatical Weissenberg sect at Spandau, near Berlin, Germany. "I am Isaac, and my father, Abraham."

ASTHMA

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

For the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. After your drug-best value. Write for FREE SAMPLE.

Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

RAZOR BLADES, 30 FOR \$1. Best Swedish steel; Gillette or Gem type. Guaranteed. Send check or cash. French Supply House, 106 Morningside, Elmira, N. Y.

SALES LADIES interested in selling a guaranteed line of lingerie for men, women, children. Full line of latest styles. Charm Underwear Co., Greenwood, Mass.

Ladies' Pure Silk Full-Fashioned Hosiery. Newest colors in chiffon and service weight. Best values. Write for catalog. Anne Miller Hosiery, 11 S. Russell St., Boston, Mass.

Cuticura Soap

People of every country, who realize the importance of clear skin, should use Cuticura Soap for the daily toilet. It is pure and contains the medicinal and antiseptic properties of Cuticura which soothe and heal, as well as cleanse, the skin.

Sole U.S. Distributors: Dr. J. C. Tuttle & Co., Boston, Mass.



Double Your Pep

Why go on feeling "all in"—worn out and "run-down"—when you ought to be as hearty and as happy as a youngster!

The valuable elements in Fellows' Syrup restore what Nature demands. You quickly gain new strength and stamina—new vitality and vigor—new interest in living.

FELLOWS' SYRUP

sacrificed me to the Lord 7,000 years ago," declared Schmetzke to the police. "In my son I recognized the reincarnation of Abraham and I killed him out of revenge." Followers of the sect claim to cure sickness by prayer and the application of creamy cheese.

Holes are so closely associated with good swiss cheese that the mere sight of the holes is appetizing.

In a free country we break our own laws.

Deadly Summer complaint

carried by flies!
Be Safe
Spray



FLIT

Largest Seller in 121 Countries

The Griffin Silo

OREGON FIR

New low price complete, including famous Improved Griffin Continuous Front—saves hard work and Silo. Sold thru East to large dairies. Free catalogue. Write

GRIFFIN LUMBER CO.,
Box 55, Hudson Falls, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair—Keeps Hair Soft and Healthy—Prevents Itching—Hiscox Chem. Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at drug-gists. Hiscox Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

BUSINESS OFFERINGS

The following businesses are offered this week at exceptional prices. Your inquiry solicited.

GROCERY & MEAT MARKET
Est. 26 yrs.; ret. \$40; located in Providence; excellent buy; price \$2000. Details refer File B-1236.

FURNITURE STORE
Fawcett, R. I. Est. 25 yrs.; excellent business; attractive displays; annual buy; \$2000 cash required. File B-1237.

LAUNDRY & CLEANING ROUTE
Prosperous Mass. city; very profitable; work contract; \$11,000. File B-1238.

LUNCHEONETTE & SODA FOUNTAIN
Succ. Located in Boston; new and up-to-date equipment; unusual opportunity; owner compelled to sell; price \$2500. See this at once. Details refer File B-2254.

HOTEL & CASINO FOR SALE
Rhode Island; est. 50 yrs.; 1000 room estate we are authorized to sell this money maker; \$25,000. Write File B-1274.

DRUG STORE—HIGH SACRIFICE
Same owner 10 yrs.; well rated Mass. City; excellent fixtures; rent \$22; price reduced to \$7,500. File B-1275.

GARAGE & GAS STATION
Prosperous N. H. city; car. location. Money maker; rent \$100. Best business; price \$25,000. Details File B-1572.

THE APPLE-COLE COMPANY
324 Park Square Bldg., Boston, Mass.

Men, Women, We start you in business for yourself; assured big daily income; unlimited possibilities; greatest repeater; sell Jol. what every woman needs. American Progress Co., Pleasantville, N. J.

MEN, WOMEN, WE START YOU in business of your own. "Jol." Eastern seller. Greatest repeater. Unlimited income daily. American Progress Co., Pleasantville, N. J.

\$12 DAILY Permanent connection. Part or full time. Men, women. Profitable business in hard times. No experience. Investment unnecessary. **NORTH AMERICAN ASSOCIATION, WICHITA, KANS.**

W. N. U., BOSTON, NO. 32-1931.

C. F. Butterfield

SPECIAL

Just Arrived

Men's Work Shirts!

50 cents

Made in Milford
Chamber Furniture!

Latest Classy Chamber Furniture; Highest Grade of Material and Workmanship; Best of Finish.

Milford Made has a well deserved reputation for producing the best.

Buy from us for your home wherever it is—WE DELIVER ANYWHERE!

A carefully selected sample line is always in our store ready for immediate delivery.

We sell you any pieces shown in the "Show Room Beside the Highway" at mill on Nashua St.

Our prices reflect buying at the source.

Furniture you are always proud to show your friends and at prices you are just as proud to tell them about.

If you cannot call, write or telephone 154-W

EMERSON & SON, Milford

The Antrim Reporter
Published Every Wednesday Afternoon

Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year
Advertising Rates on Application
H. W. ELDREDGE, PUBLISHER
H. B. ELDREDGE, ASSISTANT

Wednesday, Aug. 12, 1931

Long Distance Telephone
Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the line.
Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.
Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.
Obituary notices and lists of flowers charged for at advertising rates; also will be charged at this same rate if 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

A party of eleven enjoyed a chicken dinner at the Craig Farm on Sunday of this week.

Mrs. Mary L. Bass, of Cranford, N. J., has been visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Harry Deacon.

FARMS—And Village Property for sale. Carl Johnson, Real Estate Agent, Hillsboro, N. H. Adv. 1f

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Elliott and family, of Litchfield, Conn., are visiting relatives in this place for a season.

The ladies of the Congregational church, at the Center, will give one of their nice suppers on Friday of this week, at six o'clock. All are welcome.

Rev. George Duke, a student at the Summer school of theology at Deering Community Center, occupied the pulpit at the Methodist Episcopal church on Sunday morning last.

Editor and Mrs. H. Burr Eldredge, of Athol, Mass., accompanied by Superintendent and Mrs. Guy Vail, of Winchendon, Mass., occupied the cottage "Point-o'-Woods," at Gregg Lake, for the week end.

Charles L. Merrill received cuts on his hand, on Saturday evening, when his car ran off the side of the road, near the watering trough, on Depot street. The lower part of the windshield broke and flying glass was the cause of the cuts.

George H. Pierce, of Bridgeport, Conn., has been spending a few days with his cousin, H. T. Allen and family. Mr. Pierce and Miss Wilma Allen motored to Wells River, Vt., at which place they spent a few days with Miss Allen's sister, Mrs. M. L. Fuller.

Hiram L. Allen and family spent a very pleasant evening this week Monday, at their home, entertaining Mr. Allen's niece, Miss Bertha Allen, of Coaticook, Que., and Mr. and Mrs. Harvard and two daughters, of Sherbrook, Que. They were on their way to St. John, N.B., where Mr. Harvard and Miss Allen are to take a course in piano group teaching. Miss Allen plays the pipe organ in the Congregational church in Sherbrook and also teaches music in the schools at Derby Line, Vt.

For Sale

Sweet Corn; any quantity, any time. Other Vegetables in season. FRED L. PROCTOR, Antrim. Tel. 18-3.

Gem Theatre

PETERBORO, N. H.

Wed. and Thurs., Aug. 12 and 13

"Big Business Girl"

Loretta Young, Ricardo Cortez, Mickey Bennett, Dorothy Christy

Fri. and Sat., Aug. 14 and 15

"The Public Defender"

Richard Dix, Shirley Grey and Paul Hurst

Mon. and Tues., Aug. 17 and 18

"The Forbidden Adventure"

Edna May Oliver, Louise Fazenda, Mitzi Green, Jackie Searle

Wed. and Thurs., Aug. 19 and 20

"The Magnificent Lie"

Ruth Chatterton

Antrim Locals

Miss Ruth Felker entertained recently her friend, Miss Miriam Cox, from Ocean Park, Maine.

Fred Little, of Medford, Mass., is spending a season at Waumbek Inn, where he annually spends his vacation.

The farmers are getting pretty well along with their haying, having housed a large quantity of very good hay.

A son, Norman Gardner, was born at the Peterborough hospital, August 3, to Mr. and Mrs. Oliver M. Wallace of this place.

Mrs. George Myhaver and little daughter, of Peterborough, have been spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Holt.

Frank L. Wheeler is having considerable grading done about his summer home on Concord street, improving the surroundings to quite an extent.

Quite a few of our baseball fans followed the local team to Warner last Saturday to witness the fifth game in the series between these two teams.

A party of nine young misses are spending two weeks at Camp Soange-taha, Goshen. The party is composed of Antrim girls and friends visiting them.

Cards have been received by friends here from Miss Carlson, of the local High school faculty, who is spending the summer in France and other European countries.

George Loveland, of Laconia, a former resident of Antrim, was in town a day or two last week, renewing former acquaintances. He will be remembered by some of our older residents.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Hall, of Worcester, Mass., have been at the Boss Farm for a time; Mrs. Hall will continue her stay there for some time, and Mr. Hall will make frequent visits.

Spraying of the mass of small insects on trunks of maple trees have been in vogue during the past couple of weeks, with good results. These insects grow wings in a day or two and are then gone—where, does not appear to be known.

George W. Nylander, Antrim's chief of police, attended in Concord on Thursday last, the summer meeting of the New Hampshire Association of Police Chiefs. Dinner was served at the Eagle hotel. Chief George Kimball was host for the occasion, and Mayor Robert Brown a special guest.

The Maplewood Cemetery Association has been making a needed improvement at the yard the past week, widening the gate entrance. Heretofore it has been quite narrow, and it has been thought best to make this improved change. It really is much better now than it has ever been; long and large cars had difficulty in making a short turn inside the gates.

Many of our people are quite interested in the Concord airport, as it is now in the control of Caleb Marston, who was formerly mechanician for Lieut. E. S. Fogg for some years, and is inspector for the New Hampshire Public Service Commission. Mr. Marston married Miss Alice Thornton, of Antrim, daughter of John Thornton, of Highland avenue.

Proctor, in the Sportsmen's Column Says:

One afternoon, last week I was in Greenfield and thinking I might get a glimpse of the mourning doves down near the freight station we took a run down. Sure enough, a pair were busy feeding on the grain furnished them by Station Agent Gaze. They made a quick getaway and went out of sight far beyond the Hopkins grain elevator.

Those great, big, long legged and long necked and long billed herons are thicker than ever and everywhere you go you see them flying up out of a trout brook. As you all know, it takes six pounds of fish a day to keep those big fellows alive and with the thousands of them feeding on our trout brooks—that's where a lot of trout go. The United State Government gave the state game wardens a permit to shoot them when seen in a trout brook or in a rearing pool.

Was up to Bennington the other night and got a big surprise party as well as the big crowd from Antrim and Deering. Met nine men who said they had never seen or met a game warden before. But they did admit that they had never strayed far from home before. The river at this point is now very low and the fishermen were very thick that night. One night everyone had a good haul, and the pout were good sized, but the next night they ran very small.

Muzzey's Furniture Exchange

Buying and Selling Second-hand Furniture is a specialty with me. Will make price right, whether buying or selling. CARL H. MUZZEY, Phone 87-8, Antrim, N. H. Adv.

Country-Town America

Goes to Market with

DOLLARS!

The country-town market is worth going after, and this newspaper is a medium of direct, intensive and certain appeal to the people of this vicinity.

Advertise

In this paper every week

IT PAYS!

C. W. ROWE

Henniker, N. H. Tel. 51-2

Cord = Auburn = Chrysler

Plymouth = Hudson

Essex

SALES and SERVICE

We have cars in stock ready to deliver. Also one of the cleanest stock of used cars in the State.

If you are going to trade or buy a car, it will pay you to see us before purchasing.

C. W. Rowe

Henniker, N. H. Tel. 51-2

LAKE ICE!

You can always depend on ICE to keep your food fresh and pure, as pure, clean ICE protects health. Under any and all conditions you can depend on having daily deliveries of ICE, from

Millard A. Edwards, Antrim

TELEPHONE 75

TOPICS OF THE DAY

Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

The death of Bishop Guertin, of the New Hampshire Catholic diocese, was announced one day last week. He has long been head of his church in the state, and has quietly and without public display accomplished much for his people. His place will be a difficult one to fill.

For the first time since the winter of 1923, a recession is apparent in automobile registrations in New Hampshire. The total for 1931, reported last Friday, is 106,217, and on Aug. 7, 1930, 105,283 motor vehicles had been registered in the State. New Hampshire, however, still has one motor vehicle for every 4 1/2 persons living in the state.

From the secretary of state's office was issued last week a summary of the fees received by legislative agents during the 1931 session of the General Court. The total was \$27,252, of which Merrill Shurtliff of Lancaster received \$7,000 in addition to some clients who pay him an annual salary, and the law office firm of Desmond, Woodworth, Sulloway & Rogers took in \$6,250.

Clarence E. Carr, of Andover, long prominent in business and in politics, for many years president of the United Life and Accident Insurance Company of Concord, died at his home last Friday morning, aged 78 years. He had twice been democratic candidate for governor. His activities were many and varied, and in consequence he will be greatly missed in his own town and throughout certain sections of the state.

Antrim Locals

Mr. and Mrs. John Davis, of Manchester, were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Shoults.

Miss Mildred Newhall is spending a vacation with her aunt, Mrs. Frederick Richardson, at Brattleboro, Vt.

CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church

Rev. William Patterson, Pastor

The Thursday evening service will be discontinued during August. The church will be closed on Sundays, August 9 and 16.

Methodist Episcopal

Rev. Chas. Tilton, D.D., Pastor

The Thursday evening meeting is discontinued during August. Sunday, August 16 Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock. Sermon by a student, the pastor being on vacation.

For the remaining three weeks in August there will be no sessions of the Sunday school.

Baptist

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, August 13 Mid-week meeting 7 00 p.m. Topic: "Dominant Desires." Matt. 5:6. Sunday, August 16 Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock. The subject of the pastor's sermon is "The Call to Service."

There will be no sessions of the Church school during August. Union service at seven o'clock in this church. The pastor will speak on "Nevertheless I Believe."

Little Stone Church on the Hill

Antrim Center

Rev. J. W. Logan, Pastor

Sunday School at 9 a.m. Sunday morning worship at 9.45.

For Sale

Fully Accredited COWS; can go in anybody's herd, in any state: Holsteins, Guernsey's, Jerseys and Ayrshires. Fresh and springers. Fred L. Proctor, Antrim, N. H.

Bennington.

Congregational Church
Rev. J. W. Logan, Pastor
Sunday School 12.00 m
Preaching service at 11.00 a.m.
Christian Endeavor at 6 p.m.

Charles H. Smith and two sons have gone to Canada on a few days' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. James McLaughlin are spending a short time in New London, Conn.

A brother of Rev. John W. Logan and his daughter, of Belmont, Mass., are guests at the parsonage.

Miss Bernice Robertson has arrived at her home in South Bennington, somewhat improved in health.

The sale on the lawn, at Mrs. Joslin's, was carried on in spite of the shower, which happened to be a mild one this year.

It was announced on Sunday morning that Rev. Mr. Chapin, an old time resident, will occupy the pulpit at the Congregational church next Sunday morning, the 16th.

Miss Elsie and Lorenia Kimball, of New York, are here on a visit; they formerly resided here. On their way here they visited their mother in Milford and found her improved in health.

Miss Lottie Cuddihy, Francis Harrington, Harry Dunbar and Earl Sheldon with Mrs. Cora Sheldon, have gone to Camp Carlisle, Durham, for this week; from Mt. Crooked 4-H Club.

Mrs. M. L. Knight has joined the party of campers at Amos Martin's Birch Camp, Stoddard. It is probable that a motor-boat may be added this year, which will make getting about on the lake much easier.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Guy, of New York City, Mr. and Mrs. Graves, of Mt. Dora, Florida, all old-time residents, were calling on friends during a brief stay in town last of the week. They are camping at a lake, near Ayer, Mass., for awhile. They stayed here with Mr. and Mrs. William Wallace.

The man who with his family lives in a part of Mrs. Philbrick's house, and was recently some what shaken up in an accident while he was oiling machinery at his work in the mill, is reported as getting along nicely. It is also reported his clothing caught in a shaft when he got too near it and whirled him around a few times, but no bones were broken.

Tax Collector's Notice

The Tax Collector will be at the Selectmen's Office, Bennington, every Tuesday evening, from 8 to 9 o'clock, for the purpose of receiving Taxes.
J. H. BALCH, Collector.

GREENFIELD

About 30 enjoyed the Sunday outing at the Hudson Animal farm one day recently.

Mrs. Frank Russell had the misfortune to break her hip Saturday, the first inst., when she fell on the stairs.

The Grand meeting August 11 was an open meeting at 8:15 to the girls and boys 4-H clubs, who had exhibits of their work and had charge of the program.

Miss Mildred Gage and Joseph Aiken were married on Saturday, August 1, by Rev. William Weston at his camp at Sunset Lake. They will reside in Keene. Mrs. Aiken will continue her work as county tuberculosis nurse. Mr. Aiken is mail clerk from Boston to Windchendon.

FRANCESTOWN

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Williams are in town for a vacation.

Eleanor French of Watertown, Mass., has been a visitor at Mrs. O. Harlow's.

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Harker and daughter, and Mr. Clark, of Virginia, are visitors at Miss Annie Clark's.

Miss Matilda Clement, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. William Bassett, at Lynn, Mass., has returned.

Miss Emma Epps and Miss Myrtle Beecher, who have been visitors of Miss Emma Hardy, have returned to Milford.

Miss C. Strachan, of Niagara Falls, N. Y., and her niece, Mary Wilson, and also of Glasgow, Scotland, are visiting Mrs. Robert Sterling.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reddish and Mrs. Englewald have returned to Jamaica Plain, Mass., leaving Martha Reddish and June Reddish at the Friendly cottage for a week.

In town over last week-end were

MICKIE SAYS—

TRYIN' TO PUT A BIG SELLING TALK INTO A SMALL AD IS LIKE TRYIN' TO SQUEEZE AN ELEPHANT INTO A DOGHOUSE! IF YA WANT TO GET MONEY OUTTA ADVERTISING, YA GOTTA PUT SOME IN—ALWAYS TAKE A SPACE BIG ENOUGH TO DO TH' BUSINESS



U. S. Senator Moses to be Candidate for Re-election

Senator Moses' announcement of his candidacy for renomination by the Republicans, next year, definitely removes his course in the coming campaign from the field of speculation. The Senator takes an optimistic view of his prospects in the primary, and it is fair to state that his confidence of victory is very generally shared by experienced political observers. Senator Moses holds a high position in the Senate, a position attained by the sheer force of his natural ability for leadership.



He will continue to be an outstanding figure in the upper branch of Congress, attracting attention to himself and to the state he ably represents. His retirement would lessen the prestige of New Hampshire in Washington, inevitably, a fact recognized by many New Hampshire people who are not at one with Senator Moses in all of his positions on public questions, says the Manchester Union. They realize that on the whole he fitsly represents his constituency, withal his well known independence of character. This latter trait is the foundation of his popularity, as well as an impelling cause for much of the animosity toward him, both at home and abroad in the land.

It would be a novel sensation for Senator Moses to go through a primary campaign without opposition, but such may be the case, and it seems to be incumbent on New Hampshire Republicans to grant him that meed as a reward for the long and excellent service that he has rendered the state.

His large circle of friends all over the state were pleased to read his announcement above, referred to and they will be exceedingly anxious to work for his nomination and election, knowing that he is a leader among the first men in the upper house of Congress.

It is the belief of Mr. Moses that Newton D. Baker, secretary of war in the Wilson cabinet, will be nominated for president by the Democratic party. He previously had stated his conviction that President Hoover again will be the Republican nominee.

Donald E. McLeod from Malden, Mass., F. Henry Coffin from Hyde Park, Mass., Miss Eunice Patch from Bristol, Carl G. Freese from New Haven, Conn., George Lemander and George Kittredge from Boston, Mass., Mrs. E. T. Humphreys and son, Henry, and daughter, Frances, from Cambridge, Mass., Edwin Place and daughter Cleone from Newton, Mass., and Miss Lucy Holt from Newton, Mass.

LUMBER!

Have a quantity of New Lumber For Sale. Price right.
G. A. HULETT,
Antrim, N. H.

Hay Fans Will Rake Up Past in Fragrant Beds

The following article was taken from the Chicago Daily News of July 24 and we feel sure it will interest our Antrim people, for everyone knows Mr. Jameson and will be pleased to read that he is a charter member in a society that has a national reputation. In a most unique manner he has put Antrim on the map and looks like he will do his part in keeping it there. More power to our latest booster, Robert Willis Jameson:

Now comes the Society of Hay Mow Sleepers to offer refuge for business men, whose early days were spent on the farm and who harbor a secret yearning to relax on a bed of fragrant hay. The society has just been organized in New York and Chicago by a number of widely known business executives.

There is no initiation fee or dues. Membership is restricted to business men who were brought up on a farm, those who for one reason or another have slept in hay mows and those who never have but yearn to "hit the hay."

Charter members of the society are: R. W. Jameson, executive vice president of the United Cigar Stores Company; J. D. Burger, president of the Reiss-Premier Pipe Company, New York; Charles R. Walgreen, head of the drug-store chain; J. Clarke Coit, president of the United States Radio and Television Corporation of Marion, Ind., and Chicago; F. K. Morrow, vice president of the Gold Dust Corporation, New York City; Craig B. Hazlewood, vice president of the First National Bank of Chicago; Arthur Walsh, vice president of Thomas Edison, Inc., New York City; and Wheeler Simmons, president of the Utah Radio Products Company of Chicago.

To Meet in Barns

Barns strategically located in various parts of the country will be the places of meeting. They will be properly equipped with meeting and sleeping quarters to serve the members on their travels. Two such meeting places have already been established; one at the Walgreen summer home near Dixon, Ill., and the other on Mr. Jameson's Antrim (N. H.) farm. Mr. Coit, who was born in Missouri Valley, Iowa, plans to establish a club barn in that state.

Each member will be pledged to provide a similar meeting place with the expectation that eventually every state will have its own club barn.

Mr. Coit has been elected president of the club, inasmuch as the idea for its organization sprang from his recent unwitting adventure in hay mow sleeping—the first since his boyhood days. While attending an entertainment at the Walgreen country home it was discovered that there were not enough beds in the house to accommodate all the guests. Mr. Coit expressed a desire to sleep in the barn and a bed was accordingly prepared in the hay mow.

Hay Bed on Train

The next morning he declared that it was more restful to sleep in a hay mow than in a bed. Shortly thereafter when Mr. Coit boarded the advance section of the Twentieth Century limited for New York on a business trip with Mr. Simmons, he found his berth made up and bedded with hay. Mr. Simmons had arranged for the unique Pullman bed as a test of Mr. Coit's sincerity and the latter gave a satisfactory demonstration by sleeping in the hay that night.

This incident resulted in a decision to organize the Society of Hay Mow Sleepers.

"This organization may be somewhat unique," said Mr. Coit, "but there are a lot of unusual organizations in this country, and after all, many of our greatest pleasures are found far from the beaten path."

"We have three classes of members; those who once slept in hay mows from necessity, those who slept in hay mows from choice and those who never slept in them but always wanted to."

Englishman's Odd Will

On dying, a sealed note was found of an English farmer, stating that his will would be found in a room upstairs. The room in question was searched without success until some one, noticing that the wallpaper was loose at one end, placed his hand upon it, and immediately the whole piece fell out. On the back of the wallpaper was written the testator's wishes.

For Sale

I have for sale the following articles which are in very good condition, that will be sold at a fraction of their cost. They should be doing some one some good:

Lot Curtains, most of them in good condition.

Two Electric Light Fixtures, which have just been replaced by others.
Mrs. H. W. Eldredge.

Antrim Locals

Herbert L. Barker, M. D., and Mrs. Barker, of Woodside, N. Y., are spending a season at Maplehurst Inn.

Mrs. H. W. Eldredge and daughter, Miss Mabelle Eldredge, are spending a week with relatives and friends in the former's native village on Cape Cod, at Harwichport, Mass.

Last Tuesday, in an airplane accident, when his machine was wrecked at the airport in Burlington, Vt., Stewart Astles, formerly of Antrim, was fortunate in escaping injury. When his machine was 300 feet in the air, the motor went dead; he was able to glide the machine down to within a short distance of the ground before it panicked and crashed in a cornfield. Mr. Astles is son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. J. Morris Cutter.

DEERING

The preacher last Sunday at the Matthewson Street church of Providence, R. I., was Rev. W. S. Yeaple, of Rochester, who is now at his summer home in North Deering.

The men of the Community club held a "bee" last Saturday and laid the floor of the annex to the Town Hall, which the club is financing. The contractors have finished their work on the hall.

Sir Harry Holmes has arrived in town to pass the month of August with his family at his summer home. He will be one of the speakers on the dedication program of the Community center.

Misses Helen and Claire Dennis of Boston have been at their summer home on Gregg Hill for a few days. They have just returned from a five weeks' trip through New Mexico and Arizona, most of which was passed in visiting scenes of ancient Indian civilization.

Dr. Daniel A. Poling has arrived at the Long House, after passing most of the summer in the West, preparing for and presiding over the International Christian Endeavor convention, held in July at San Francisco. Dr. Poling is expected to preach at the Center church on Old Home Sunday, August 23.

Plans for Old Home Day, to be held on Saturday, August 22 are being perfected and a program of exceptional merit is promised. Sir Harry Holmes will pronounce the invocation, and Dr. Daniel A. Poling the benediction. Mrs. Edward W. Colburn, chairman of the Old Home Day committee, will introduce the program with an address, "Deering, Past and Present." The speakers will be Dr. Clarence Vincent of Winter Park, Fla., who is a summer resident of this vicinity, and who has not appeared on the Old Home Day platform since the town's 150th anniversary celebration, when he was one of the brilliant group assembled for that occasion, and Rev. W. S. K. Yeaple. Dr. Yeaple is pastor of the Lake Avenue Baptist church of Rochester, N. Y., and a recent addition to the summer colony here. He purchased the Dana Brown farm at North Deering, and with his family is passing the season there. Among the musical features will be selections by a band, songs by the Deering quartet and vocal solos by Mrs. Albert W. Beavan of Rochester, N. Y., and Arthur Hanway of New York, who is a favorite with radio audiences.

It was announced at the Sunday morning service that the communion and reception of members, planned for that date, is postponed and will be held on Sunday, August 16 in connection with the dedication of the Community center. At that time it is anticipated that about 40 persons will be received into the church membership.

52 weekly visits for \$2.00. Subscribe to The Reporter now!

Administrator's Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator, with will annexed, of the Estate of George W. Richardson, 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.

Antrim, N.H., August 11, 1931.
ARCHIE M. SWETT.

EXECUTRIX' NOTICE

The subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Executrix of the Will of Charles F. Burnham, late of Bennington, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.

EMMA A. JOSLIN,
Dated July 22nd, 1931.

MASON WORK

Brick, Stone and Cement Work of All Kinds

J. E. FAULKNER, Antrim.

Phone Antrim 56

EZRA R. DUTTON, Greenfield

Auctioneer

Property of all kinds advertised and sold on easy terms

Phone, Greenfield 12-6

Junius T. Hanchett

Attorney at Law

Antrim Center, N. H.

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

Fred C. Eaton

Real Estate

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

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

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

Meetings 7 to 8
ARCHIE M. SWETT
JOHN THORNTON
ALFRED G. HOLT,
Selectmen of Antrim

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

The School Board meets regularly in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall block, on the Last Friday Evening in each month, at 7:30 o'clock, to transact School District business and to hear all parties.

ROSS H. ROBERTS,
ROSCOE M. LANE,
ALICE G. NYLANDER,
Antrim School Board

The State of New Hampshire

HILLSBOROUGH, SS.

SUPERIOR COURT, August 7, 1931

In the matter of a libel for divorce with prayers relative to the disencumberment of property and other relief, which is now pending in the Superior Court for said County of Hillsborough, the original of which is on file in such Court and may be examined by interested parties, the title of the case being as follows:

Albert L. Knudsen
v.
Lillian D. Knudsen

It appearing that the residence of the libelee is unknown, it is ordered that the libellant give notice to the libelee to appear at the Superior Court next to be holden at Nashua, in said County of Hillsborough, on the third Tuesday of September 1931, then and there to show cause, if any there be, why the prayers of said libel should not be granted by causing a true and attested copy of this citation and order of notice to be published in the Antrim Reporter, a newspaper printed at Antrim, in said County of Hillsborough, it being a newspaper published at or nearest the last known place of residence of the libelee in this state, three weeks successively, the last publication to be at least fourteen days prior to the return day.

It is further ordered that the clerk shall send by registered mail, with request for a return receipt, a copy of the libel and order attested by him, within seven days after filing, to the libelee at the last known postoffice address, as stated in the libel. It is further ordered that such further service be made as the Court may order.

Attest:
ARTHUR S. HEALY, Clerk.

NEIL TOLMAN, Esquire,
Atty. for Libellant.

The foregoing is a true copy of citation and order for publication.
Attest:
ARTHUR S. HEALY, Clerk.

Live Poultry Wanted

Advise what you have for sale and get our net prices.

Truck sent to your door.

JAMES C. FARMER,
South Newbury, N. H.

TODD'S EXPRESS!

Boston and Manchester Daily

All Loads Insured
10 Years of Service Furniture Moving Contract Hauling
Egg Transportation, 50c. case
Call Hillsboro 41-12

H. Carl Muzzey AUCTIONEER

ANTRIM, N. H.

Prices Right. Drop me a postal card
Telephone 37-3

When In Need of FIRE INSURANCE

Liability or Auto Insurance

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

James A. Elliott, ANTRIM, N. H.

Tel. 53

COAL WOOD FERTILIZER

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

George B. Colby ELECTRICAL SERVICE

Hillsboro, N. H.

House Wiring a Specialty

John R. Putney Estate Undertaker

First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer, For Every Case.

Lady Assistant.
Full Line Funeral Supplies.
Caskets Furnished for All Occasions.
This day or night promptly attended to.
New England Telephone 104, at Hillsboro, Corner High and Pleasant Sts., Antrim, N. H.

J. D. HUTCHINSON, Civil Engineer,

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

STEPHEN CHASE Plastering!

TILE SETTING BRICK WORK

Satisfactory Work Guaranteed

P. O. Box 204, Bennington, N. H.

The Golden Rule IS OUR MOTTO.

Currier & Woodbury Morticians

Funeral Home and all Modern Equipment

No distance too far for our service

Tel. Hillsboro 71-3
Day or Night

General Pershing's Story of the A. E. F.

By Gen. John J. Pershing

(Copyright, 1931, in all countries by the North American Newspaper Alliance. World rights reserved, including the Scandinavian. R.-production in whole or in part prohibited.)
—WNU Service

CHAPTER XLII—Continued.
The Twenty-eighth Infantry, under Col. Hanson E. Ely, designated for the assault, was reinforced by machine guns, engineers and other special units. Additional French artillery was sent to assist the artillery brigade of the division and particularly to suppress the hostile batteries attempting to interfere with the consolidation of the new position after it should be captured.

Yanks Splendid Under Fire.
On the morning of May 28, after a brief artillery preparation, the infantry advanced on a front of a mile and a quarter. The village of Cantigny and the adjacent heights were quickly taken, relatively heavy casualties were inflicted on the enemy and about 300 prisoners were captured. Our troops behaved splendidly and suffered but slight loss in the actual attack.

Events developing farther east, however, were seriously to complicate the success. The German assault in force against the French along the Chemin des Dames, between Soissons and Rheims, began on the morning of the Twenty-seventh and was making dangerous headway. By the morning of the twenty-eighth the gains of the enemy were such that the French high command was compelled to relieve much of the reinforcing artillery behind the First division and transfer it to that front.

The enemy's artillery within range of Cantigny thus became superior to ours and was able to concentrate a terrific fire on the unsheltered troops in the captured position. His reaction against our troops was extremely violent and apparently he was determined at all cost to counteract the excellent effect the American success had produced upon the allies.

Under cover of heavy bombardment a series of counterattacks were made by the enemy, but our young infantrymen stood their ground and broke up every attempt to dislodge them. The regiment sustained severe casualties from the large caliber shells poured down upon it and had to be reinforced by a battalion each from the Eighteenth and Twenty-sixth regiments.

It was a matter of pride to the whole A. E. F. that the troops of this division, in their first battle, and in the unusually trying situation that followed, displayed the fortitude and courage of veterans, held their gains and denied the enemy the slightest advantage.

U. S. Troops at Chateau Thierry.
The alarming situation had caused General Petain to call on me on the 30th for American troops to be sent to the region of Chateau Thierry. The Third division (Dickman), then in training near Chaumont, being the only division within reach, besides the Second, was ordered to move north immediately. Dickman started his motorized machine-gun battalion over the road on the afternoon of May 30. The infantry and engineers entrained the same night, and the division's supply trains marched overland.

The first element to reach Chateau Thierry was the machine-gun battalion, which arrived the afternoon of May 31 and immediately went into action against the enemy, who then held the half of the town north of the Marne. By daylight on June 1 all available guns had been provided with cover and were in their positions, one company with eight guns, and another with nine guns about 500 yards to the east, guarding the approaches to the railroad bridge. From these positions they repulsed all attempts by the Germans to cross the Marne.

Meanwhile, as the infantry of the division came up on June 1 its battalions were put into line to reinforce the French from Chateau Thierry east to Dormans. The conduct of the machine-gun battalion in this operation was highly praised by General Petain in a citation issued later.

Stopped German Drive on Paris.

The Second division (Bundy) May 30 was near Chaumont-en-Vivex and was preparing to move northward the next day for concentration near Beauvais to relieve the First division at Cantigny. But its orders were changed late that night, and the division, moving by motor trucks, was rushed toward Maux, twenty miles northeast of Paris. Reaching there, the leading elements were hurried forward in the direction of Chateau Thierry. The roads were crowded with French troops and refugees. There was great confusion among the rapidly retreating French troops, many of them saying to our men that all was lost.

The initial deployment of the Second division was made by the Ninth Infantry and the Sixth regiment of marines June 1, across the Paris highway at Lucy-le-Bocage. In front of Montreuil-aux-Lions, supposedly in support of two French divisions; but the French had orders to fall back through the American lines. In the early morning of June 2 the Twenty-third Infantry, then on the left, was replaced by the French One Hundred Sixty-seventh division, and when reinforced by one battalion of the Fifth Marines, the Fifth machine-gun battalion and some engineers, it was deployed to the right between the Sixth Marines and the Ninth Infantry, to fill a gap in the

French line, and by June 5 the entire division became engaged.

Considering that this was its first experience in battle, this division made a splendid defense, repulsed all German attacks, and by its timely arrival effectively stopped the German advance on Paris.

Bring Relief to French Poilu.

The sudden appearance and dramatic entrance of the Second and Third divisions into the shattered and broken fighting lines and their dash and courage in battle produced a favorable effect upon the French Poilu. It must have been with a decided feeling of relief that the worn and tired French army, retreating before vastly superior numbers, caught sight of Americans arriving in trucks at Meaux and marching thence on foot, hats off, hurrying eagerly forward to battle. And the Germans, who had been filled with propaganda deprecating the American effort and the quality of their training, must have been surprised and doubtless rather disconcerted by meeting strong resistance by Americans on different portions of this active battle front, especially when our troops advanced at once to meet the attack in open combat.

This defeat of the French furnished the second striking confirmation of the wisdom of training troops for open warfare.

Replies to French Criticism.

After the success of our troops we were in no mood to listen to self-appointed critics. M. Andre Tardieu called on me upon my return to Paris and undertook to point out that our staff was inefficient and offered criticisms of our organization. As this was something he could not possibly know about, I replied that he had got an entirely erroneous impression and that our staff was second to none in either ability or efficiency.

I advised him that we had quite enough of this sort of thing from the French, either military or civilian, and suggested that if his people would cease troubling themselves so much about our affairs and attend more strictly to their own we should all get along much better.

I did not fail to appreciate M. Tardieu's ability and his helpfulness on many occasions, but this constant inclination on the part of a certain element among the French to assume a superiority that did not exist then or at any later period, added to the attempts of some of them to dictate, had reached the limit.

CHAPTER XLIII

The sixth session of the supreme war council was convened June 1, 1918. The important matter of further shipment of American troops was taken up.

As already indicated, it was my opinion that neither the character of the

fast as possible to carry on the battle to the end, and that our program had been seriously interrupted by concessions already made.

I called attention to the fact that the railways all over France were on the point of breaking down for lack of efficient operators and of skilled workmen to repair rolling stock; that our ports would be hopelessly blocked unless we could improve the railways; this his plan would leave us 200,000 men short to complete combat units and fill up special organizations that were absolutely necessary in the S. O. S., and, finally, that the restriction of our shipments to infantry and machine-gun units would be a very dangerous and short-sighted policy.

To much of this he paid little or no attention and replied that all these things could be postponed.

Wanted Wilson Informed.

Graeme Thompson, British expert on transportation and supply, came into the room at this point with Mr. Lloyd George and General Sir Henry Wilson, and took part in the discussion. Mr. Lloyd George said he thought President Wilson would be deeply interested to get General Foch's view of the situation, and added that as America had no prime minister present he thought it would be inconvenient for us to make a decision, but that this subject should be brought before the whole council.

I then called attention to a cable from Secretary of War Baker, already quoted, showing that the President had been much embarrassed by representations made to him personally by the French and British ambassadors, and had suggested that the matter might be settled by a conference between General Foch and myself. I pointed out that the cable did not mention the supreme war council, and I again stated my opposition to making the subject one of general discussion by all allied representatives and their staffs.

I did not fail to point out further that the President was trusting my judgment in this matter. As nothing was being accomplished and hoping the number of participants in the discussion might be limited, I proposed we adjourn until the following day.

Pershing Again Answers Foch.

The next afternoon when we assembled M. Clemenceau was waiting for the rest of us, and instead of there being fewer conferees the number had increased. Not unlike the situation at Abbeville a month before, everybody was keyed up, and, as we had expected, the question had to be fought all over again.

General Foch supported by M. Clemenceau and Lloyd George, wanted nothing but infantry and machine gunners in June and July, to which I was strongly opposed, again insisting that sufficient importance had not been at-

tached to my reasons for the necessity of the auxiliary troops omitted in June.

Foch resorted to his often-repeated question whether I was willing to take the risk, to which I replied very positively that I was ready to assume any responsibility my proposal might entail, but that I must have a greater proportion of other troops to keep the American organization from going to smash.

Men Called in May Untrained.

Other objections, which the allies apparently overlooked, were that the untrained men called out in May could not possibly be ready for service until a considerable time after arrival, and that neither the French nor the British could provide all the equipment and land transportation they would need. In accordance with my program, I was willing to agree to the shipment of fully trained infantry not needed for the instruction of new drafts, but felt that this point should be left to the judgment of the secretary of war.

Mr. Lloyd George then concluded that as a consequence July would be a blank, and in a rather dejected tone he said the allies were in a sense in the hands of the United States. He spoke of the generous and chivalrous attitude of President Wilson, and said all they could do was to acquaint him with their needs and call upon him to come to their aid, more particularly to the aid of France at the period

of the most terrible extremity that she had yet encountered.

CHAPTER XLIV

Further conversation at the session of the supreme war council showed the uncertainty in the minds of the allies. Prime Minister Lloyd George, reverting to losses, said that before the great German attack in May he had been informed positively the Germans had only 400,000 replacements left, and that now, after the most violent fighting, in which it was reported the Germans had suffered very heavy losses, they still had more than 300,000 replacements.

The allies also had 300,000, but it was now contended, he said, that the British army was on the decline while that of the enemy was not.

Mr. Lloyd George asked if that could be cleared up, to which General Foch replied that it was because the enemy managed better, and he went on to say that Germany, with a population of 68,000,000 could maintain 204 divisions, while Great Britain, with 48,000,000 inhabitants, could keep up only 43. It had been stated that the British counted on keeping up 53 divisions, but that ten of them would be practically American.

Then, in response to a further question by Mr. Lloyd George, General Foch said he could not pretend to say where Germany procured her replacements; possibly it might be from prisoners returned from Russia.

Three Map Program.

After further argument on discrepancies of various figures, and insistence by General Foch that the number of divisions be maintained, the consideration of the transportation of American troops in June and July was resumed. The discussion having reached an impasse, it was suggested that Lord Milner, British war minister, General Foch and I should undertake to draw up a program.

In the consideration of the question by us the point of my contention was won when General Weygand, who was Foch's principal adviser, remarked that it would be as well to leave the new drafts to be trained at home a month or so longer.

Although my arguments had failed to make any impression on General Foch, he at once approved Weygand's suggestion.

Agreement on U. S. Troops.

With this out of the way we soon drew up the agreement embodied in the following cablegram sent to Washington June 2:

"(a) For June: First, absolute priority shall be given the transportation of 170,000 combatant troops (viz., six divisions without artillery, ammunition trains or supply trains, amounting to 128,000 men and 44,000 replacements for combat troops); second, 25,400 men for the service of railway, of which 13,400 have been asked by the French minister of transportation; third, the balance to be troops of categories to be determined by the commander in chief, American expeditionary forces.

"(b) For July: First, absolute priority for the shipment of 140,000 combatant troops of the nature defined above, four divisions minus artillery, etc., amounting to 84,000 men plus 56,000 replacements; second, the balance of the 250,000 to consist of troops to be designated by the commander in chief, American expeditionary forces.

"(c) It is agreed that if available tonnage in either month allows the transportation of a larger number of men than 250,000 the excess tonnage will be employed in the transportation of combat troops as defined above.

"(d) We recognize that the combatant troops to be dispatched in July may have to include troops with insufficient training, but we consider the present emergency to justify a temporary and exceptional departure by the United States from sound principles of training, especially as a similar course is being followed by France and Great Britain. (Signed)
"FOCH, MILNER, PERSHING."

The prime ministers cabled President Wilson expressing their thanks for the promptness of American aid in the present emergency.

Yanks at Chateau Thierry.

The Second and Third divisions, facing the Germans near Chateau Thierry, had made their places in line secure, giving heart to the French, who were trying to stabilize their own positions around the newly formed salient. We shall hear more of these two divisions later. Although fully taken for granted by all of us, it was none the less gratifying to see these divisions, for the first time in the line, acquit themselves so well.

En route to Chaumont we motored eastward through Montmirail, passing long columns of French refugees fleeing from their homes, many on foot, men and women with bundles on their backs, leading the smaller children, driving their stock before them and hauling in various types of conveyance the few remaining worldly goods they were able to take with them. Almost indescribable were many similar scenes as reported by our troops as they came up to reinforce the retiring French.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Evolution of Money



Salt Merchant of Morocco, whose Salt is Also Used for Money.

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

ETHIOPIA (Abyssinia), which has hitherto got along without a money of its own, is taking steps toward establishing a currency and coinage system on a gold basis. Most of the citizens are now using for their purchases bars of salt, rifle cartridges, and even empty bottles and tin cans. The money necessary in international dealings has been furnished in limited supply by Maria Theresa Thalers, introduced a number of years ago from Austria, and by a small amount of paper money issued by a branch of the National Bank of Egypt established in Addis Ababa, capital of Ethiopia. This bank is to be purchased by the Ethiopian government as a first step in its program to set up a currency and coinage system.

When Ethiopia issues her first bank notes and certificates, these bits of inked paper will represent the latest link in the very long chain of the evolution of money. In earliest times man traded or bartered one product or article for another. But the need for a common denominator of value became apparent even with the first glimmerings of civilization. The skins of animals served in this way when man was still a hunter, while shells became the first money of tribes living near the sea. When man settled down and became an agriculturist or a herdsman, grain and cattle came into use as his measures of value. The ox was "big money," the sheep "small change."

There were certain disadvantages in using live stock as money. For one thing, it might walk away in the night; for another, it consumed much provender. There were difficulties about very small change for the purchase of such edibles as kettles of fish and messes of pottage.

The human geography of the Near East, which had been pastoral, about this time got an industrial urge. A way had been found of extracting a metal from the earth of the island of Cyprus, handily set in the eastern Mediterranean. The Romans later twisted the name of this island in such a way that the modern word "copper" was derived from it.

How Copper Became Money.

Copper pots began to appeal, and, like cattle, were universally prized. Merchants would exchange whatever they had in their stalls for copper pots, and the demand for them was more nearly universal than for any other object. The copper pot was, therefore, money.

Then into this region came one imbued with an idea of importance. Instead of presenting pots for use in facilitating barter, he would tender the copper of which they were made. He would offer it in a convenient form, made up into a strip which he called obolus. No definite idea of its size survives, but it was said that six made a handful. The obolus marked a great advance toward the use of coin.

The scene shifted to the west, Italy, as it awoke from barbarism, adopted a unit of copper as a measure of value. It called the unit as, a Roman pound of 12 unciæ, or ounces, and it came into general use.

Copper served the purpose of money because of its intrinsic value. The as had the value of a pound of copper. Human nature being the same then as now, it soon came to pass that people made the as in a weight a little less than a pound and profited to the extent of the metal thus saved. They learned to mix certain quantities of baser and cheaper metals with the copper and their currency deteriorated.

Thus a step toward the development of actual money was forced on the nations. Governing powers found it necessary to step into the breach, to test metals used as money, to put their stamps guaranteeing quality and weight upon them, and by this avenue copper coins arrived.

As the centuries passed in the Mediterranean area, copper became plentiful and its purchasing power decreased.

Rome was getting much of the earth of Cyprus. Thus it developed that an average householder of ancient Rome, going to market to buy for a feast day, would need to pack a donkey to bear the weight of the copper for his shopping.

The metal came to be too bulky in proportion to its value. Yet it held its place until another metal appeared

that better served money purposes. That metal was silver. The map of the civilized world was expanding. Spain had begun to produce.

Civilization moved westward and Charlemagne established an empire of the French in the Eighth century on a silver standard. He formally decreed that the pound of silver should be the basic measure of value, and a continent accepted his edict. So it happens that in France today the word argent means "money," although its literal significance is "silver."

Money of England.

Money history began to be written in another geographical area. The English began to talk of the "pound" in designating a money unit. This is the silver pound of Charlemagne.

Originally 240 pennies were made from the pound of silver, and although the pound (sterling) has become a measure of value and not of weight, the relation to the old value standard continues—240 pence to the pound (sterling).

The English word "shilling" has a geographical origin that is quite different. It was first used by the blonde barbarians of the North. These warriors and their opponents were given to wearing rings and arm bands made of silver or gold. After battles the rings of the slain were highly prized by the victors, and were gathered and properly distributed by an official who had charge of this division of spoils. He was known as the ring-breaker and was actually the first treasury official of these northern tribes.

The rings were so made that they broke up into bits of a somewhat uniform size. One fragment was called a "schillingas." In the North it was an early form of money, and from it came the shilling, so dear to the English heart today.

The world was short of actual money from Caesar to Columbus. There was little progress during that long stretch and there appears to be some soundness in the theory that the absence of a circulating medium of sufficient quantity to make development possible was, in part, the reason for the stagnation. Yet, despite its scarcity, money events were taking place about the map of Europe and seem, in retrospect, to have been in preparation for the coming of better days.

Origin of the Dollar.

Toward the end of the time of shortage there appeared in the interior of medieval Europe an individual who was to write a chapter of money history that has come down strangely into modern times, and to give a new nation of the West a currency unit that was to have a profound effect. This man made the first dollar in all the world, and gave it a name—which, though the etymology is not apparent at a glance, becomes upon examination the lineal ancestor of the word "dollar."

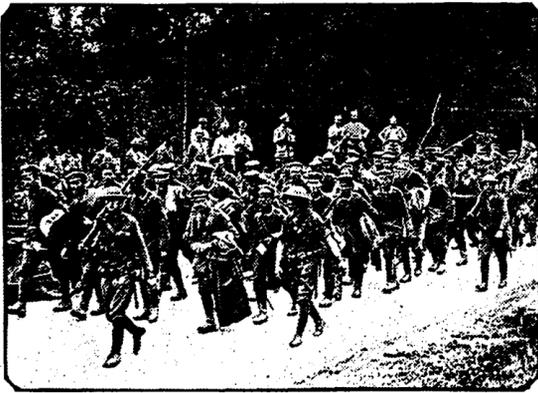
The count of Schlick, for such was his title, dwelt in St. Joachimsthal (Joachim's Dale), a mining region of Bohemia. The patron saint of the community was St. Joachim.

Here the count of Schlick, in 1516, appropriated a silver mine. As his retainers took out the precious metal, the master laid his finger to his temple and considered the purpose to which he should put it. He must have been a man of perception, for he seemed to realize that he dwelt in a money-hungry world, and that his silver would serve best if made into coin.

At any rate, he devised a new one all his own. On its face appeared a reproduction of St. Joachim, and it was named after that personage and the community which gave it birth—Joachimsthal. It was the first dollar.

Now note the evolution of the word "dollar" from this, its polysyllabic ancestor. When the Joachimsthaler found its way into medieval Germany it was warmly welcomed. A practical people, however, soon tired of the length of its name, and by a judicious dropping of syllables it became the "thaler." The word in that form still survives in Germany.

When the thaler passed into the Netherlands its pronunciation was somewhat changed. There it was called the "daler." Then it crossed to England, where, by use of the broad "a," daler became "dollar." Under this modified name and geographically transplanted, the Joachimsthaler of the count of Schlick has grown and prospered.



Doughboys Bringing in German Prisoners.

troops to be sent over nor their disposition was within the province of the council to decide, but that these questions should be determined according to circumstances and after discussion with the allies.

So I objected to their consideration by the council, as such, and suggested a meeting outside the council, which was approved.

Accordingly, in the late afternoon, General Foch, Lord Milner, British war minister, General Weygand and I, with Colonels Conner and Boyd, met in the premier's room. General Foch began by stating the serious condition of the allies and proposed the continued shipment from America of nothing but infantry and machine-gun units in June and July, in effect 250,000 in each month. Every one realized the gravity of the allied situation as strongly as he did, but, as previously and persistently contended by me, there were two sides to the question.

Foch Becomes Excited.

I was prepared to make some concessions and stated my views, but neither facts nor arguments seemed to make any impression. General Foch especially was very positive and earnest, and, in fact, became quite excited, waving his hands and repeating: "The battle, the battle; nothing else counts."

With equal emphasis I urged that we must build up our organization as

fast as possible to carry on the battle to the end, and that our program had been seriously interrupted by concessions already made.

I called attention to the fact that the railways all over France were on the point of breaking down for lack of efficient operators and of skilled workmen to repair rolling stock; that our ports would be hopelessly blocked unless we could improve the railways; this his plan would leave us 200,000 men short to complete combat units and fill up special organizations that were absolutely necessary in the S. O. S., and, finally, that the restriction of our shipments to infantry and machine-gun units would be a very dangerous and short-sighted policy.

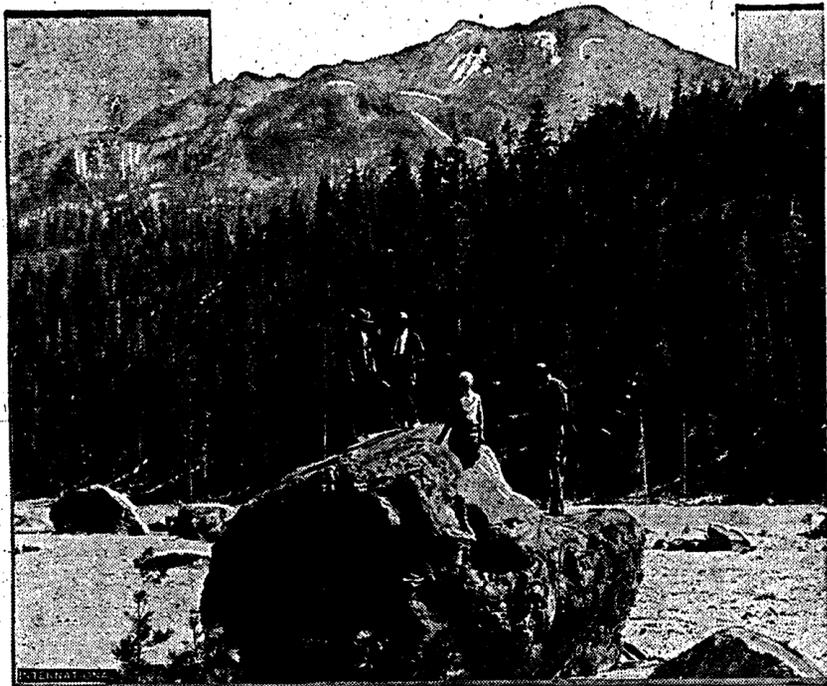
To much of this he paid little or no attention and replied that all these things could be postponed.

Wanted Wilson Informed.

Graeme Thompson, British expert on transportation and supply, came into the room at this point with Mr. Lloyd George and General Sir Henry Wilson, and took part in the discussion. Mr. Lloyd George said he thought President Wilson would be deeply interested to get General Foch's view of the situation, and added that as America had no prime minister present he thought it would be inconvenient for us to make a decision, but that this subject should be brought before the whole council.

I then called attention to a cable from Secretary of War Baker, already quoted, showing that the President had been much embarrassed by representations made to him personally by the French and British ambassadors, and had suggested that the matter might be settled by a conference between General Foch and myself. I pointed out that the cable did not mention the supreme war council, and I again stated my opposition to making the subject one of general discussion by all allied representatives and their staffs.

Scene in New Lassen Volcanic National Park



The Lassen Volcanic National park in California has just been formally dedicated. Here is a view in the park, showing visitors standing on a huge piece of lava which was hurled from the crater of Mt. Lassen in 1815. The volcano, now quiet, is seen in the background.

Man Resided Here 20,000 Years Ago

Life in North America Is Traced to Ice Age.

Pasadena, Calif.—The time man has lived in America was pushed back to at least 20,000 years ago by reports to the American Association for the Advancement of Science here recently.

Archeologists and geologists told how they have read the record written in earth deposits that give strong evidence that highly developed man hunted strange red haired and large clawed ground sloths, primitive horses, buffalos unlike those known to early white men or Indians, and other strange beasts. Man was contemporaneous with these creatures when the last great ice sheet of the glacial age still covered northern United States.

That man existed at a time more remote than generally credited is the conclusion of leading authorities, including Dr. H. M. Harrington of the Southwest museum, Dr. Barnum Brown of the American Museum of Natural History, and Dr. Chester Stock of the California Institute of Technology.

Scattered Over America. Doctor Harrington and Doctor Stock told of explorations of a gypsum cave near the site of Boulder dam in Nevada, where the camp fires, weapons, and torches of early man were found imbedded. They concluded that this early gypsum cave man, still known only from his tools, since none of his bones have been found after two years of excavations, greatly strengthens scientific suspicion that man was widely scattered over America in the last stages of the ice age.

Heat in the Stratosphere. There is a possibility that instead of man being as ancient as these new discoveries indicate, the extinct animals associated with them existed until more recent times than scientists have proposed. This view was expressed by D. A. S. Bomer of the University of Chicago. A report from Dr. Philip S. Smith of the United States geological survey showed that Alaska in the ice age was a pleasant place to be, and offered a good reason for primitive man to migrate across the narrow Bering strait from Asia to America.

Just a mere 50 miles above our heads the temperature is between 1,000 and 2,000 degrees Fahrenheit, according to a new theory of the earth's atmosphere presented by Prof. B. Gu-

Special Vault Guards Nation's Timepieces

Washington.—A special vault has been built underground at the naval observatory here to house the clocks which keep the nation's time.

It is a vault within a vault. The inner vault is constructed of hollow tile made so that hot water can be run through it in order to keep a standard temperature of 85 degrees. There is an 18-inch air space between the inner vault and the outer one, which is constructed of stone or cement. Both vaults are placed below the frost line.

By the time the new clock vault is in operation the navy hopes to have two more "Shortt" clocks. The clocks now in use have been telling the country what time it is for the past 30 years, and while still in good running order, will not suffer from the augmentation of two new clocks.

thenberg of the California Institute of Technology. This extremely hot weather a few miles up comes as the result of Professor Guttenberg's novel theory that the atmosphere is practically the same in composition throughout and not exclusively of helium in some high layers, as other physicists have concluded. Although the temperatures are high in the heights of the stratosphere, the air is very diffuse and thin. Only a rocket could actually penetrate the atmospheric heights to bring back evidence of what actually exists there. Professor Guttenberg said. The shells of a long range gun used by the Germans in bombarding Paris probably traveled in a highly heated region of thin atmosphere, but since they exploded it is not known how they were affected by the heat that they encountered.

Pittsburgh Population Is Outweighed by Soot

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Approximately 107,272,000 pounds of soot—an amount probably greater than the weight of the entire population of Pittsburgh—falls within the city limits during a year, it has been estimated.

The soot falls at an average rate of 980.5 tons per square mile each year, according to H. B. Mellor, head of the bureau of smoke regulation. This is an average of 157 pounds for each resident of Pittsburgh, it was estimated, with the total probably exceeding the total weight of the population of about 700,000.

Comparative charts show a decrease of about 50 per cent in the sootfall in the downtown district in the past eight years, which was attributed to use of central heating plants instead of a large number of individual furnaces.

The 1929-30 survey shows that less soot fell than in 1923-24 when the previous survey was made, but there still was more than in 1912-13.

Children's Books Sent to New Police Library

Lynn, Mass.—Soon after the new Lynn police headquarters was opened a mysterious truckload of books was delivered to fill the shelves of the library of the building. Rugged policemen were astonished to discover that

17 Lord's Prayers Written on Dime

Albany, N. Y.—Seventeen Lord's Prayers written on space the size of a dime—it sounds impossible, but Joseph S. A. Bertasso lays claim to that distinction. This was accomplished, Bertasso said, only after long practice.

First he was able to write only five Lord's Prayers, which the ordinary person even cannot do. Recently, Bertasso said, he wrote a 10,033 word history of the United States on a postcard.

the shipment included a complete set of Girl Scout Adventure books, Tom Swift tales, the Boy Trapper series, and the Elsie Dinsmore books.

Appendicitis Puts End to Man's Blood Giving

Buffalo, N. Y.—Joseph E. Lynch, thirty-two, who has donated 101 pints of blood in saving the lives of more than 90 persons, is recovering in a local hospital from an appendicitis operation.

Lynch, physicians say, has blood most adaptable for transfusion purposes. He meant to stop giving blood at the 100 mark, but an emergency arose, and as he had the only suitable blood, he consented.

Woman, Aged 87, Boasts 172 Living Descendants

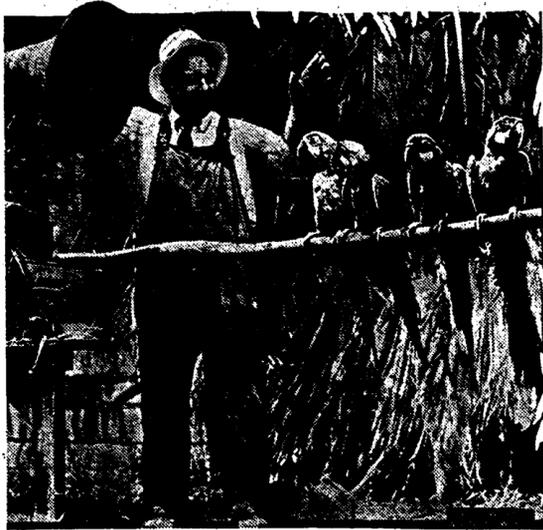
Deep River, Iowa.—Mrs. Margaret Kerkova, eighty-seven, claims 172 living descendants. She has 63 grandchildren, 98 great-grandchildren, and one great-great-grandchild.

She is the mother of eight living children. She came to America in a sailboat in 1855, and married at the age of sixteen.

Wisconsin Man Quits as Teacher After 43 Years

Sheboygan, Wis.—When Edward Smith, sixty-four, conducts his last class at the end of the present term at Trinity Lutheran school he will have completed 43 years of school teaching. He has submitted his resignation to directors of Trinity school where he has served for 39 years.

Teaching the Parrots to Talk



Peter Jensen, veteran bird trainer of the Luna Park zoo in Los Angeles, has simplified the task of teaching the parrot family to talk. He holds "classes" twice a day in a secluded cage in the zoo, where there are no noises to distract his "pupils." His class usually consists of four or five birds which are seated on a perch that has a phonograph with a loudspeaker at one end.

A Candle in the Wilderness

A Tale of the Beginning of New England

by IRVING BACHELLER

WNU Service Copyright by Irving Bacheller

THE STORY

Robert Heathers and William Heydon leave England in 1634 for the New world. They are welcomed at Boston by Rev. Doctor Cotton and make acquaintance with Amos Todkill, veteran soldier and woodsman. Heydon falls in love with Elizabeth Brade. The young men settle down to the life of the colonists. Adverse comment forces them to dispense with their pretty cook, Mabel Hartley. Robert is smitten with Peggy Weld, who is engaged to James Roswell. Mabel Hartley and a youth, whom she says was Heydon, are accused of adultery. Heydon and Heathers disappear. Heydon is apprehended and, refusing to talk, is found guilty. Heathers and Todkill head for New Amsterdam and suspicion begins to point to the former. Belief grows that Heydon is shielding his friend.

CHAPTER V—Continued

They lay motionless with strained ears. Soon they could hear plainly the stroking of at least a dozen paddles, then deep raucous voices that reminded the young gentleman of the grunting of swine. In a moment the fleet of canoes could not have been more than a bowshot away. Their luck was now getting its severest test. They could only lie still and await the issue. Robert felt a pain in the hand that held his paddle. His muscles were tense, and the pressure of his hand had increased with his peril. The sounds came nearer and suddenly began to recede in the distance behind them. The fleet had passed, bound for the east shore. Fortunately they had not come near enough to be visible. The sounds grew fainter and were soon out of hearing.

Amos laughed under his breath and then whispered: "The devil and his dogs! Was ye skeered?"

Robert answered: "I shook like a shirt in the wind. Were you?"

"Boy, I won't lie to ye. I was skeered to spit for a minute. I were a bit cold and I sweat like a pitcher full o' ice."

They put their strength to the paddles and in half an hour or so they saw a thickly wooded shore looming out of the fog. They made their way through dry dead timber to a landing. There they left the raft, put on their packs and pushed through a thicket and up a long slant to the top of a high ridge, above the mist, where a grateful breeze came out of the west. Near them a landslide had gone down the steep rock slope with an acre of timber in its arms. There they could look out upon a great spread of country covered with varn-tinted verdure. It is likely that no white man's eye, save theirs, had seen its wild beauty.

"Look there!" Amos whispered. "No end to it! I reckon it's like it were when God divided the light from the darkness and set the stars in heaven."

"And think of the strange wild beauty of this scene and for ages untold no eye to see it but God's."

Amos took his two books from his wallet. One was filled with notes and maps. He passed it to Robert, saying: "Sit down here and read my diary whiles I go on with the map in this other book."

So it befell that Robert read the full particulars of Todkill's meeting with John Samp. Amos had been thoughtful in the matter. For the young man now reading them, those pages were full of soul fire. A thing had happened which he could not have foreseen. He had never dreamed that his going would put his friend in peril. He had supposed that his disappearance would be accepted as a confession. The coat, the unexpected testimony of the woman and William's unaccountable wandering in the woods had defeated his purpose. He had felt sure that the woman would have sense enough to hold her tongue. He sprawled on the ground writhing in distress of mind. Amos saw it and came to his side.

"What's the trouble, boy?" he asked.

"My friend—my best friend—is in danger of the gallows. He may be dead now," Robert answered.

"Don't worry. To begin with, the word of a tipsy constable is not worth a cracked farthing. I wouldn't give a penny's worth o' the day for all his talk. If William is convicted, why does he come after you? But suppose that Samp told the truth, they will not hang William."

"Why?"

"They don't believe he did it. That's why the court has sent for you. They say you must be the guilty man or ye wouldn't have run away on the tavern ship. You've got the reputation o' bein' a devil with the gals. I don't know how ye got it. Probably

from the busy tongues o' the women. You like a joke better than mutton. William is straighter-faced. He can laugh, but he looks and talks more like a godly man. Every one likes him. He's as friendly as a house cat. He's round and you're four-cornered. Folks may like ye or not. The whole town is sure that he is not guilty and that you be. That's why the old tub Samp come up the shore to nail us. You needn't worry 'bout William. They'll never hang him. Too many friends amongst the great men. There's some that's harm-proof. He's one o' 'em."

These words were a comfort to the young man. "I don't know what to do," he said. "We cannot go back."

"Back!" Amos exclaimed. "Hell's griddles! No! I'd rather try to dodge the Mohawks—thick as flies in midsummer, savage as a bear with cubs, and get to some Dutch town. We've had luck in gettin' here. We'd never get back. I reckon we'll make the big lake in two days and a sleep. In this moon I feel the suck-o' the south on me. We'll try our luck in the Mohawk country. There's water most o' the way down to the big Dutch island. If ye take my advice ye'll keep away from the colony leas'tways till winter weather has cooled 'em off. I reckon we better take a ship for Holland if we can sneak through."

"We'll go south, if you think there's a chance to get through," said Robert. "I wish we had tried the sea."

"Ye might as well sing a psalm over a dead horse," Amos answered. "We'll



"I Am Myself Convinced That He Is Guilty."

get out o' this puppy snatch. Don't worry."

The old pioneer had a different sort of comrade to deal with now—one who had suddenly changed from a confiding youth filled with a boy's relish for adventure to a stern-faced man.

"Come on," he said. "We'll take another shoemaker's holiday."

CHAPTER VI

A Seething Broth and the Pot That Held It

Robert Heathers' concern for the safety of his friend William was well founded. Nearly five weeks passed. The constable had not returned. Word came that his overturned shallop had been discovered and that Samp was drowned. Heathers had got away. The ruffian was laughing at the court, declaring that the law was only for the poor. Everywhere, except with Sir Harry Vane and the Lady Bess, feeling ran high against William Heydon. He felt it in his prison.

William wrote to Roswell Brade offering the Lady Bess her freedom and even urging that she take it.

"I can never love another woman," he wrote, "but it may be that she can love another man. She was born for happiness, and it is her duty to find it."

Brade came to see him and asked him pointblank for the truth. William did not answer the question.

Returning from the prison, Mr. Brade called his wife and daughter into council. He said: "The more I study the matter the darker it becomes. William will give me no light. Why? If he is innocent and is trying to shield his friend Robert Heathers, why can he not confide his secret to me? He should know that I would

not betray it. The posture of the case is critical. If he confessed now he would go to the gallows. He may go to the gallows without confession. These magistrates are stern men. I have conferred with one of them to-day. He feels that their evidence warrants the pain of death."

"I say again, steadfastly, that I believe him innocent," said Bess.

"But you are almost alone in that. I am myself convinced that he is guilty. We are humiliated by our association with this man who, if he is not guilty, does not trust us with the truth. Guilty or innocent, as I have said before, he is disgraced. There is but one thing for us to do. We must get away from these troubles and go back to England for a time. You and your mother are in such a nervous condition that living with you has become a burden. We must get away from these deplorable excitements or we shall all be dead."

For a time the girl stood against these convictions renewed and amplified day by day for a week. She called Sir Harry Vane to her aid but to no avail. Her father would not be persuaded by his arguments. Roswell Brade was an able and a stubborn gentleman. He appealed to her pride and her sense of gratitude. He was slow to use his authority as the head of the house, and it must be remembered that in the Seventeenth century it was a power to which women were wont to yield without question. They might think of independent action, but if so they did it secretly.

Bess had to yield at last, and so it came about that this letter was written:

"My dearest: I love you. As long as I live I will love you, yet our ship is wrecked. Its freight of happiness is lost. If I could have my way I would stay here and do what I can for you. But you give me no rock to stand upon, and I am nearly drowned in these chilling waves of opposition. We get no assurance from you that the disgrace you suffer is undeserved. Mine are a proud and stern people. What have I to sustain me in opposing them save my faith in you? Your words to me—how are they to be interpreted? What can I do but bend to the will of my parents and return to my home in England and cherish a memory of days and of a face dearer than all others? I cannot blame my father, for when I search by own heart I find in it a degree of pride. It is a thing born in me. I cannot help it. If it be wrong, I ask my God to forgive me. I ask also that He will give you strength and comfort according to your need.

"Sincerely your friend,

"Elizabeth Brade."

Thus gently and truthfully the Lady Bess broke with William Heydon and surrendered when the battle was by no means lost. However, it must be said that she could not foresee what was coming. William laid no blame upon her. He knew too well the pride of the born aristocrat. She had resisted it for a time but it was bound to have its way. Soon after the Brades took a ship for England.

Meanwhile the clamor of the people for justice grew. Something had to be done. Again William faced the stern magistrates. He only asked for mercy and refused to plead. He would neither deny nor affirm his guilt. The magistrates were confronted by a new and a highly serious problem. In England the penalty for refusing to plead had been the pressing machine designed to convince the felon of his error or, failing in that after a severe pinching, it proceeded to destroy him. No enlightened person in the colony could countenance that kind of practice. Was not the presser a tool of the spirit from which they had fled? Indeed certain of their kin had suffered death in its embrace. The magistrates retired for deliberation. The evidence was in their view conclusive. A sufficient majority agreed that the prisoner should die on the gallows. They returned to deliver their verdict. Sir Harry Vane was in court. He saw in their faces the doom of the prisoner. He consulted a moment with Winthrop and Dudley, who entertained a high regard for the baronet. His handsome face and figure, his magnetic personality, his brilliancy and good sense, together with the prestige of his family and the eminence of his father had made him a power to be reckoned with in spite of his liberal Puritanism too advanced for the taste of certain churchmen. Even the fishermen took off their hats in his presence, while goodmen and gentlemen agreed that he should be the next governor.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Judicial Ear Inured to Lies on Witness Stand

Perjury, writes a columnist in the Manchester (Eng.) Guardian, is a very terrible thing, but perjury is not, as may have appeared from recent comment, more in evidence now than in the past. It is a good many years since Commissioner Kerr made his dry comment while presiding in the City of London court: "David said in his haste all men were liars; if he were sitting in this court he would have said the same thing at his leisure."

To the past also belongs the even drier remark of Mr. Justice Byles: "A man's word in the city of London

is as good as his bond—but you can't stamp it." And quite mid-Victorian was the reply of Justice Maule to a man who declaimed, "My lord, you may believe me or not, but I have stated not a word that is false, for I have been wedded to truth from my infancy."

"Yes, sir," growled Maule, "but the question is how long have you been a widower?"

The Real Test

"It's a great virtue to be able to keep one's own secrets," says a philosopher. And a greater to be able to keep other people's.

Tannin's Vitality

Tests show that chestnut trees killed by the devastating chestnut blight retain their tannin for a long time after being killed.

Absentmindedness

That Chicago man who put his umbrella to bed and slept in the bathtub was not a professor, because in the first place a professor would not have brought his umbrella home.—Ann Arbor Daily News.

Now! The New PHILCO BALANCED SUPERHETERODYNE BABY GRAND

Never before a Philco Baby Grand like this! Now offered in two beautiful models—a 7-tube set with the new extra-power pentode tube, and a 9-tube model that is the most powerful of all small radios.



7-tube BABY GRAND
\$49.95
9-tube BABY GRAND
\$69.50

**COMPLETE
with tubes**

Baby Grand Table also available at slight extra cost.

Let us give a demonstration. Easy terms on all Philco models.

We have the complete line of Balanced Superheterodyne 7-tube, 9-tube and 11-tube models, ranging from \$49.95 to \$295.00, complete with tubes.

PAUL G. TRAXLER, Bennington, N. H.

Early Salt Tax
The following excerpt is taken from the "Travels of Marco Polo": "We shall now speak of the revenue which the grand khan draws from the city of Kin-sai and the places within its jurisdiction, constituting the ninth division or kingdom of Manji. In the first place, upon salt, the most productive article, he levies a yearly duty of 80,000 saggis, each saggio fully equal to a gold florin, and consequently amount to 6,400,000 ducats. This vast produce is occasioned by the vicinity of the province to the sea and the number of salt lakes or marshes, in which, during the heat of summer, the water becomes crystallized, and from whence a quantity of salt is taken, sufficient for the supply of five of the other divisions of the province."

Custards Long Popular
"The cream of all pies is the custard pie, known to history and literature since the days when Shakespeare taught us how to tame a shrew in 1594," writes Frank H. Vizetelly, dictionary editor. "Quaking tarts and quivering custards were favorite dishes under William and Mary. Unlicked custard pies, filled with eggs and milk, were known as egg pies when the prince of Orange was invited with his good spouse Mary to cross over to England and govern the country, and they brought along with them their custards and jellies, together with the dictum that man is ruled through his stomach. Custard puddings did not come in until a century later when Mrs. Raffald told the English housekeeper how to make them boiled in 1763."—Detroit News.

Petroleum Long Known
Use of petroleum dates back to the beginning of history. It is one of the oldest natural products used by man. It was as a curative for man's illness that petroleum principally appears in legend and early history.

The people of ancient Japan and China, Judea and Persia used petroleum in a primitive way centuries before the Christian era. Noah's ark was caulked with a form of petroleum gathered from the shores of the Dead sea. Job told of a rock which "poured me out rivers of oil." Nehemiah is supposed to have used oil for altar fires—he called the substance "Naphtha" from which the present word "naphtha" was derived.—Detroit News.

With the Passing Years
The United States public health service says that the shrinkage of tissue which accompanies old age is probably the result of several factors, among which may be mentioned inadequate nutrition of cells, diminished internal secretions, such as secretions from the pituitary and adrenal glands. The cells of the tissue probably die off from lack of proper metabolism of all the vital activity of the body in the intake of food, discharge of waste products, etc.

Greater Courage Won His Love

By JACK WOODFORD

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service.)

IT WAS right in the middle of Main street that Cory Harden walked up to Joe White and Melissa. Anyone could see that he meant business. He wore the scowl that had been dreaded by many a town boy for years. Dreaded since grammar school days; because Cory could, unquestionably, fight. He was a natural born fighter. He loved to fight. And so far as the records went he always won his fights.

Joe quailed inwardly. It was no secret, in town, that Cory wanted Melissa. . . . wanted her badly.

"Hello, Joe," Cory greeted. "Nice tie you're wearing this evening." He reached forward and flicked the tie, quick as lightning, out of Joe's vest. The boys hanging out down in front of the Silver Spoon restaurant snickered audibly. The constable, a lover of a good fight himself, discreetly withdrew into Barnum's feed store, where he could watch what might go on over the top of the desk in the front window, without having to assert himself as the law. Joe put his tie back into his vest. He tried to pass on. But Cory added:

"And that's a right cute straw hat, too, buddy." He knocked the hat off. It rolled a few feet away. Melissa was furious. . . . Spoke her mind as Joe went to retrieve the hat.

"You big bully," she said. "You're twenty-five years old now, and you act like a brat of ten."

"Yes, Melissa," he said earnestly. "I'm twenty-five, and I've worked hard. It's true I still like to fight now and then. I'm sorry. I promise you, though, that this will be my last fight, no matter how it turns out. I've worked hard, Melissa. Dad's just made me a partner in the business, and I've saved up nearly five thousand dollars. Enough to buy a peach of a home for us. . . . Wouldn't have worked so hard, though, Melissa, if I'd known you was going to take up with a fool soda clerk, from out of town; when you and I have been sweethearts for years." Cory could say no more; for there was a crowd of young people surrounding them now, who might hear.

"Joe is at least a gentleman," Melissa retorted scornfully. Joe returned, at this juncture, dusting off his hat. He attempted to pass on with Melissa. That Cory could lick him he very well knew. Cory was stronger and larger. But when Cory now pushed him clear off the sidewalk, and took Melissa's arm, while the boys down the street laughed aloud jeeringly, something within him flamed to life. He sprang at Cory and struck him. Cory squared off. Melissa scolded and backed away. The boys came running up the street delightedly, yelling: "Fight! Fight! Fight!" The constable chuckled at his post over in the feed store.

Cory snatched in. Joe threw himself, a battering fury, at him, striking wildly. Cory backed away and threw up a better guard. Joe followed him, raining futile blows upon his guard.

Cory snatched out at him with a strong right. Missed Joe by inches. Joe snatched back with a left, and connected with a heavy "sock!" as his fist met Cory's face again.

Back and forth across the walk they danced and swung at each other. Time and again Cory missed his blows. Joe began to take heart. He settled down to apply something of intuitive boxing science. Instinctively he pretended to hit, without actually striking out; and then, thus feinting, catching Cory off his guard, he whipped in blows that took heavy effect. Cory went down. Got up. Fought back desperately; went down again. . . . And then, suddenly, it was all over. Cory could not get up. He tried weakly to raise his arms. Failed! The boys surrounded Joe with new respect and awe. Like mobs everywhere they viewed the depositing of their erstwhile hero, Cory, with derision and scorn. Their jeers rang in his ears. Joe was delighted. Too delighted to notice or care what Melissa was doing. His victory was such balm to a timid soul as he had never known. Melissa was kneeling at Cory's side.

"I always thought you were a coward," she whispered to Cory, "because you bullied other young men with your superior strength. . . . Don't think you're fooling me. I've seen you fight before. You thought if you got licked, my sympathy would bring me back to you. I do love you, Cory, and did; and now I always will, you're brave. You deliberately let him lick you in front of all your friends, and you did it for me. . . . that was braver, and more beautiful than winning a thousand fights. It's not sympathy for a loser I'm feeling; it's love for a winner."

The Sex War
The late Chellis Austin, head of Equitable, held the conservative view of his native Vermont, and post-war radicalism meant nothing to him.

Mr. Austin, at a dinner in New York one night, listened patiently to an argument on feminism and the sex war. It was the usual argument. Women excelled men in probity, but men made the better executives. Woman was less often vicious, but when she was vicious she was more so than man.

So the argument went on, and finally Mr. Austin was appealed to. He laughed and said: "The sexes should be paired, not compared."

All Sorts of Virtues

Credited to Turquoise

To the people of Tibet and Persia, the turquoise appears in the light of a charm—a talisman endowed with curative powers and mystic benefits, writes Bayard Nettleton in the Los Angeles Sunday Times. It was considered "an astringent and sweet to the taste, an excellent means of provoking the appetite. Every poison, whether vegetable or mineral, or a mixture of both, was rapidly neutralized by the turquoise. It relieved the pain caused by demoniacal and other obnoxious influences. The stone was employed as an eye remedy and applied against the stings of the scorpion. It was used in temple worship and as an omen of good luck in the marriage ceremony."

For centuries the turquoise has been linked with the spiritual and physical welfare of the ancient nations. Derived from Tibet and Persia, these superstitions or beliefs were carried through conquest and trade to all the countries of the East, finding a ready following in India, China, and among the more cultured peoples. Later, the ideas invaded Europe and it is held by many that much of the American Indian turquoise lore had its inception from these same beliefs.

Vivid Pen Portrait of

Old English Gentleman

"I notice that this gentleman is dressed in more easy fashion than some," Dion Clayton Calthrop wrote in "English Costume" in describing an eighteenth-century Englishman. "His coat is not buttoned, the flaps of his waistcoat are not over big, his breeches are easy, his tie is loose. . . . I know that he has a tremendous periwig at home covered with scented powder; I know that he has an elegant suit with fullness of the skirts, at his sides gathered up to a button of silver gilt; there is plenty of lace on his coat, and deep bands of it on the cuffs. He has also, I am certain, a cane with an amber head very curiously clouded, and this cane he hangs on to his fifth button by a blue silk ribbon. This cane is never used except to lift it up at a coachman, hold it over the head of a drawer, or point of the circumstances of a story. Also, he has a single eyeglass, or perspective, which he will advance to his eye to gaze at a toast or an orange wench."

Six Towns in One
There are six towns in one in Staffordshire, England. They are Stoke-upon-Trent, Hanley, Burslem, Longton, Tunstall, and Fenton, and they are now known under the name of Stoke-upon-Tren, with a single head in the lord mayor, who is really five mayors in one with the use of five mayoral chains which are the badge of office, one for each town. There are also six town halls in the federation, but the police administration is centered in one chief constable. And there are six public libraries which were separate municipal undertakings, and there are five markets, which are now under one control. The towns are largely given over to the pottery industry of which there are more than 300. Foremost among them is that of Josiah Wedgwood whose bicentenary has been celebrated recently.

Modern "Dear Old Ladies"
They came down the garden path as summer rain comes on the thirsty ground, kindly and softly, these two old ladies in their dark clothes. Peace walked in their footsteps. Their gait was like the laying-on of healing hands, their steps fell on the earth like a benediction. Strife and weariness never lived with them, one felt. Sure they had quiet in them, more wisdom than the great, else they never walked so freely down the garden path. They talked, as they came to the garden gate. Quietly they talked, with animated quiet faces. The sad passer-by heard them open the gate, and heard the taller lady say, their peaceful talk ended: "But, oh, my dear, if I were you, I'd hedge on Bumpur Tin, and sell my copper short."—Manchester (England) Guardian.

Odd Virginia Law
The idea that there is a law in Virginia that forbids a woman to become engaged to more than one man at the same time is probably based on the story of Cicely Jordan, a charming and wealthy widow, who engaged herself to marry two men, Capt. William Farrar and Rev. Greville Pooley, the latter of whom sued her for breach of promise. The suit was lost, but the governor and council of the colony were so aroused over the affair that they issued a proclamation against a woman's engaging herself to more than one man at a time. Willstach, an authority on Virginia lore, says there is no known record that this edict has ever been revoked.

Fortune From Simple Idea
Among inventors of domestic utilities, a high place must be given to an unknown old lady of Durham, England, whose notion of grinding mustard seeds and sifting the powder through cloth led to Mr. Jeremiah Colman making a tremendous fortune and founding a worldwide business. The old lady was enterprising enough to forward a sample of her preparation to King George I, who was delighted at the new form of a condiment which previously had to be prepared by a clumsy and lengthy process, and his favor instantly established its success.

One Letter He Did Not Mail

By CORONA REMINGTON

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service.)

"NOW, I'll be out of town Monday but I'll be back Tuesday morning and I'll call you. Maybe we could go to a show that night. Would you like to?"

"I'd love to go," she smiled up at him.

"That's a bargain then. I'll call you Tuesday. Good-by."

Big Jim Spearman pressed her hand lingeringly for a second and was gone. Constance Miller walked back into the living room after he had left and wondered what had happened. There was a strange loneliness about the place and yet a peculiar cheer, too. She felt somehow both the presence and the absence of his big wholesome personality.

"And he's going to call me Tuesday morning. . . ." she whispered to herself. "Sunday, Monday. . . ." she counted them off on her fingers "Only two days!"

"I believe he likes me a little—I honestly believe he does," she told her mirror as she stood in front of it brushing her hair for the night. "And just think, two weeks ago I didn't know him. I didn't even know him."

With the languid, preoccupied motions of one who is thinking of something else she finished her toilette at last and slid into bed. She was so sleepy yet so incredibly happy. "Tuesday. . . . Tuesday. . . . Tuesday." She wished she could stay awake all night just to think about it. The words floated around in her brain, now distinct, now dim, now distinct again. "Tuesday. . . . Tue—" Down, down she sank into the land of Nod.

And when she awoke it was Sunday and time to get dressed for breakfast.

"Day after tomorrow!" That sounded so much nearer than Tuesday had the night before. "Day after tomorrow."

Sunday jogged along somehow. Breakfast, church, dinner, a long afternoon of piano and books, peaceful, informal, servantless supper. Leaveings from the midday feast—chicken and dressing, sliced real jam and bread and butter, tea, scraps. Delicious.

And then Monday. Less time for dreaming. A hurried hour of piano practice, then the lesson and afterward more practice. The afternoon was filled with golf. And Tuesday—Constance decided to break her engagement with the dentist to stay home. He might telephone while she was gone. She practiced a little, then went to the window and looked out, she did not know what for. The telephone bell rang suddenly, sharply. With a start she picked it up, her heart beating strangely.

"Yes?" Her voice was athrill with expectancy.

"Hello, Conny, this is Margaret. . . ."

She could scarcely restrain herself. A tide of disappointment swept over her. That telephone bell rang again and again and each time she flew to it certain that it was he, only to find that it was some one else. The tension became unbearable, and that night she cried herself to sleep, one moment certain that he had been killed in some way or had fallen suddenly ill, the next moment certain that he was a flirt and had completely forgotten her.

Wednesday she decided to telephone to his office. But she hung up the receiver just as the operator asked for the number.

"No, if he can't take the trouble to call me he may go for all I care." (That was one of the moments when she was sure he was a flirt.)

Thursday was a replica of Wednesday—only worse, cumulative tension and disappointment adding to the pain.

Then came Friday and with the evening Jim Spearman appeared, cordial, debonaire, conscienceless.

"Mighty glad to see you again." "Well, where shall we go tonight?" She had not spoken a word as yet.

"I—I don't think we'll go. . . ." "Why, Constance, you promised me tonight."

"I did not," she answered with spirit. "I promised you Tuesday night and Tuesday's been gone—a year!"

"But I sent you a special delivery explaining that I'd be detained and asking you to go tonight. I only got back an hour ago."

"It—it didn't come."

"Well, I mailed it. I put it in this pocket and mailed it Monday night at the post office myself." He slipped his hand into his pocket and pulled out the letter. There it was stamped and sealed and addressed to her.

Limply he dropped into a chair—a big, pathetically crestfallen man. "Well, what on earth do you suppose I mailed that night anyway?"

It was all over. All the suffering and suspicion and doubt. Conny laughed the happiest rippling laugh.

"I can't imagine," she said, "but I know one thing—it wasn't my special delivery."

"Well, after we've been married a few years you'll find out what an absent-minded old man you have for a husband." He said it in the same cheery way he said everything else and with the same certainty—and he was right.

Hours later that night she turned over and over in joyful restlessness.

"Once explained, how understandable the understandable is," she sighed happily.

Typewriter Paper

We still carry a stock of Bond Typewriter Paper, cut 8½x11 inches, at prices varying with quality. Extra by parcel post.

This we will cut in halves, if you desire, giving you sheets 5½x8½ in.

We also have a stock of Light Yellow Typewriter Sheets, 8½x11, especially for Carbon Copy sheets. 75¢ for 500 sheets, 12¢ extra by parcel post. Pen can be used on this very well.

REPORTER OFFICE, ANTRIM, N. H.

If you Want what you want
When you want it ==

Get the habit of looking for it
always in the place where
you want it to be ---

The place of the greatest convenience to you
when you want something in a hurry, is your
local store. By patronizing your local merchant
consistently, even when you are not in a hurry,
you make it possible for him to serve you better
and with a more complete line.

Buying at home benefits YOU

Make it worth his while
for your local merchant
to provide --

WHAT you want
WHEN you want it, and
WHERE you want it.