

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME XLVIII NO. 39

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 19, 1931

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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

TOPICS OF THE DAY

Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

The Francis Grimes home place on Main street, in Hillsboro, some time since gutted by fire, was sold at auction one day recently, and purchased by Joseph Garfoll.

Rev. Howard Grant Parsons, from Pittsfield, Mass., has formally accepted a call to become pastor of the Congregational church, in Peterboro. He will take up the duties of his new position in September.

Russell B. Henchman, postmaster of East Jaffrey, died at his home Tuesday, August 11, after several weeks' illness. Thus passes a very popular man, efficient in every way, and will be deeply mourned by a wide circle of friends.

George H. Whitchee, who has done the inspection work for the state, this year, as last, reports that the total amount of partridge damage to fruit orchards for 1931 will be about \$1450. Last year only \$400 was awarded. This year 90 orchards were found in which appreciable damage had been done.

Bank Commissioner W. D. Rand has issued a detailed financial report for the period, June 7, 1930, to June 30, 1931, and says the depositors of the Merrimack Savings Bank, of Manchester, will receive eventually not less than 65 per cent of the claims. He preferred to hazard no further guess.

Some of our people remember Mrs. Edward F. Miller, wife of the Superintendent of the Northern District of the N. H. Methodist conference. It is learned that she was recently in the hospital in Concord for an emergency operation for appendicitis, and progress towards a complete recovery is reported.

Although there has been a slight falling off in automobile registrations in New Hampshire as compared with 1930, and receipts from registrations are smaller by several thousand dollars, revenue from the gasoline tax of four cents a gallon continues to increase. This revenue for June, the last full month for which figures are available, was \$278,257.45, or nearly \$18,000 more than in June, 1930.

The 5th annual encampment of the New Hampshire Veterans Association will be held at Weirs Aug. 25, 26, 27, 28. Incidental thereto will be held the annual conventions of the United Spanish War Veterans, the Auxiliary of the United Spanish War Veterans, the Department of New Hampshire American Legion and the Women's Auxiliary of the American Legion.

Friends here of Mrs. R. S. Barker are grieved to learn that she has entered the Deaconess hospital, in Boston, for treatment and possibly an operation. Mrs. Barker and family resided in Antrim when her husband, Rev. R. S. Barker, was pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church fifteen years ago. Everyone hopes that soon she will have regained her former good health.

Col. Frank Knox, president of the Manchester Union Publishing Co., and for four years general manager for the Hearst chain of newspapers, has joined interests with Theodore T. Ellis, formerly publisher of the Worcester, Mass., Telegram Gazette, and together they have purchased the controlling interest of the Chicago Daily News, one of the great afternoon dailies of America. The Colonel will probably become the active publisher of the News, and in his new activity his host of New Hampshire friends wish him continued success.

Did you ever stop to think how much time we waste every day looking for things which we mislaid? We misplace a letter or document and spend half an hour looking for it. Often several minutes are consumed in searching for a hat, a pair of spectacles. Some frequently forget where they have parked their car. This waste of time through lack of care in putting things in their proper places was called to our attention by a very timely article in a newspaper which has just come to our desk. It is such a fine article, so full of good common sense, and practical advice, that we shall clip it out for our scrap-book at once. Now where in the dickens did we put those scissors? And where is our scrap book?

200TH ANNIVERSARY

Of Birth of George Washington to be Observed Next Year

The state Washington bicentennial commission, recently appointed, says Chairman Page, has already made contacts with the national commission and plans immediately to proceed with the organization of New Hampshire to join in the country-wide observance next year of the two hundredth anniversary of George Washington's birth.

The programme as laid out is to open the celebration on Sunday, February 21, with appropriate religious services. The actual birthday will, it is hoped, be observed by the schools even more generally and elaborately than usual, if not on February 22, on some near day.

Throughout the year, until Thanksgiving, the celebration will be in order, especially on the fixed holidays. Every phase of Washington's life will be emphasized, business, agriculture, war, statecraft. The attempt will be to stress the personality and character of the man. These having occasion to put on celebrations will find available carefully prepared programmes, materials for addresses, plays, pageants, arrangements of music of Washington's time, and motion pictures, carefully edited by recognized authorities on history.

The New Hampshire Commission includes Elwin L. Page, of Concord; Mrs. Gordon Woodbury, of Bedford; Professor Wayne E. Stevens, of Hanover; Mrs. Annie Wentworth Baer, of Rollinsford, and Professor Henry B. Stevens, of Durham.

Proctor, in the Sportsmen's Column Says:

At Otter Lake last Sunday there was real action. Dr. Stevenson of Fitchburg, a firm believer of Otter Lake, had his belief sealed, signed and delivered when he pulled in a five pound bass and a little later got a 2 1/2 pound pickerel. A party of Finnish gentlemen from Fitchburg had a bushel of yellow perch and pond shiners.

Every man that is made a licensed guide in New Hampshire is also sworn in as a deputy warden. Don't forget that fact when you hire a man to guide you. Keep within the law. Awful sorry, but I had to refuse to endorse several men the past few months who wanted to be guides. I sure won't endorse any man unless I know him to be O. K.

Any body of water containing over ten acres of water is state waters and can be fished by the public. A letter from Antrim asks if a person can drive over a private road to this lake of over one hundred acres. Such a lake should have a public road to it. If there is a question send a petition to your County Commissioners for a hearing to open up a highway to the lake.

If a body of water is under ten acres the people owning the land around it can control it and can keep the public off.

Will Observe Old Home Day

Hancock will observe its annual Old Home Week August 16 to 22, the real Old Home Day being Thursday, August 20, exercises beginning at 10.30 a. m., continuing at 1.30 in the church; band concert at 3, followed by a ball game. Evening exercises begin with band concert at 7, followed by dance at 8.30. American Legion band and orchestra of Winchendon, Mass., furnish music.

Today Wednesday, is Old Home Day in Marlboro, and the music is by the Greenfield Military Band, of Greenfield, Mass., most favorably known in this section.

Deering will hold its Old Home Day in connection with its Community Center observance which is being staged this week.

The fourth annual Community Carnival will be held in Milford on August 27. A big time is advertised for day and evening. Read posters to learn more about it.

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.

Don't Miss Milford's BIG CARNIVAL

THURSDAY, AUGUST 27

Biggest Event Ever Staged

in Southern New Hampshire

Vaudeville Acts Afternoon and Evening with the Highest Talent Obtainable.

Dancing Girls with All the Latest

Something New!!

Daylight Fireworks in the Afternoon

THE EVENING DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS

Will be the Biggest Ever Exploded North of Boston and will be Worth Coming Miles to See

Afternoon Performance Two o'clock Standard Time Admission 25 cents

Evening Performance, Admission 50 cents

Milford Civic Club, Milford, N. H.

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.

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

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By General John J. Pershing

CHAPTER XLIV—Continued

It seemed to me then that if this picture of civilization engaged in the persecution of innocent and unarmed noncombatants, mostly women and children, could be brought home to all peoples, reason would be forced upon rulers and governments where too often their passions and ambitions assume control.

As a result of the German successes against the French something akin to a panic prevailed in Paris. Probably a million people left during the spring and there was grave apprehension among the officials lest the city be taken. Plans were made to remove the government to Bordeaux and we ourselves were prepared to remove our offices.

CHAPTER XLV

The Second division assumed the offensive June 6, 1918, and began a series of attacks which culminated some three weeks later in the capture of the last German positions in the Bois de Belleau by its marine brigade and of Vaux by its regular brigade.

The fighting during most of this period was of peculiar intensity. The German lines were favorably located on commanding ground and were made more formidable by the extensive use of machine guns, especially in Belleau wood.

In the initial advance Harbord's marine brigade captured Boursches, and Lewis' regular brigade took Triangle farm and Bois de la Barrette. During the next few days our troops progressed piecemeal. June 15 the Seventh infantry, Third division, arrived to reinforce the marine brigade engaged in the wood. This regiment relieved the brigade on that date and the marines were rested for a week, when they again entered the line. Against stubborn resistance, they drove the enemy from the wood June 25.

Regulars Capture Vaux.

Meanwhile the regular brigade continued its attacks intermittently, and July 1, with great dash, captured Vaux and the Bois de la Roche. The operations of the division in this vicinity were practically at an end when the new lines were stabilized on the high ground captured from the enemy.

The casualties in the division were about 3,000. More than 1,000 prisoners were captured from the enemy.

The gains by the Second division were won with little aid on either flank by the French units, which were still in poor shape, and were made against an enemy determined to crush this early American effort. The success of this division and of the First at Cantigny and the Third on the crisis of May 27, were loudly acclaimed by the French, and for the time being had a very stimulating effect upon French morale.

With the transfer of activities to the French front northeast of Paris, our plan to build up an American corps near Amiens had become impracticable, and as I had offered General Petain the services of our divisions wherever they might be needed it now appeared possible to form at least a corps and possibly an army somewhere along the Marne salient.

U. S. Divisions Relieve French. I had suggested that we should bring other divisions to join the Second and Third for that purpose, and accordingly the Twenty-Sixth and Forty-second were relieved from the inactive Vosges front, and five American divisions from the British area were designated to be sent to that quiet sector to relieve French divisions. The assembly of four American divisions in aid of the French on that front would more than offset their recent losses.

General Petain, in his letter accepting my offer, said in part:

"I must express my deep gratitude for the prompt and very important aid you are bringing in the present crisis. The American troops already engaged in the battle are the unanimous admiration of the whole French army. The power of the effort which your country is at present showing, as well as the resolute and generous spirit with which you enter the struggle, is for the allies—and above all for France—a comfort in the grave times through which we are passing, and a pledge of hope for the future."

What if Paris Should Fall?

Leaving the suggestion with General Petain, without further discussion, I returned to Paris, arriving June 8. The next morning I called on Premier Clemenceau, and on that morning the fourth phase of the great German offensive started between Montdidier and the Oise. Reports indicated that it was meeting considerable success.

Mentioning this to M. Clemenceau, I asked him what he thought would be the result if Paris should fall.

M. Clemenceau replied that he and Mr. Lloyd George had considered that possibility, and had reached the conclusion they would do everything in their power to save Paris, but if it should be lost they would go on fighting.

"Above Paris is France," he added, "and above France is civilization."

As I was leaving he came to the door with me, and I said: "It may not look encouraging just now, but we are certain to win in the end." He clung to my hand and in a tone that showed the utmost solicitude he replied: "Do you really think that? I am glad to hear you say it."

This was the first and only time that I ever sensed any misgiving in the mind of this resolute man: Notwithstanding our occasional rather heated discussions on the use to be made of American troops, I admired him greatly. It always seemed to me he represented the true spirit of confidence and courage of the French people.

I then motored to General Foch's headquarters at Bommoy. I considered my proposal to form an American corps near Chateau Thierry, to which he readily agreed. He spoke especially of the fine work of our troops.

I asked how a German drive which threatened or perhaps captured Paris would affect the armies and the people. His reply was almost word for word like M. Clemenceau's. They had evidently discussed the possibility of losing Paris. He, too, was certain the armies would go on with the war. Foch spoke so positively and with such evident feeling that I was moved to get up and shake his hand.

Concentrate West of Marne. Meanwhile the Fourth and Twenty-eighth divisions, en route from the British front to the northeast of France, were stopped at General Foch's request in the vicinity of Villers Cotterets, the object being to concentrate several of our divisions on the west of the Marne salient, primarily as a precaution against another German offensive there, but ultimately for possible use on the offensive. The Second, Third, Twenty-sixth and Forty-second were in that area and with the Fourth and Twenty-eighth there was a force equivalent to twelve French divisions, although some of these units were without artillery.

An encouraging circumstance at the moment was the success of the French in holding Von Hutier's attack on the Montdidier-Noyon front. This fourth phase of the German offensive was an effort not only to widen the vulnerable Marne pocket but to secure the railway between Compiègne and Soissons and open the way to Paris.

The anniversary of the arrival of

which might result from further activity of the Germans in the great wedge they had driven toward Paris. British Displeased.

The British were displeased at the transfer of our divisions from their area, claiming priority to retain them by reason of having brought them over. When General Foch inquired of the conditions under which these troops were serving with the British, my reply made it clear that he had entire authority to direct where they should go in the emergency, as without it the theory of a supreme command would fall.

The rapid succession of German offensives had seriously crippled the allies, and not only materially reduced their powers of resistance but had depressed their morale and caused the darkest misgivings among them. They grew more and more fearful lest the enemy might still have untold reserves ready to swell his forces. That the morale of the allies was low was shown by the conclusions of many of their soldiers returning from the front to the rest areas.

Reports from the British front were no better. Their troops continuously told our men who were with them for training that we had come too late and that our entry into the battle would only postpone allied defeat. This attitude seemed so alarming that I took steps to prevent such a spirit from affecting our army by promptly reporting the facts to allied authorities. The presence of such sentiments was another important reason for opposing any form of amalgamation.

Vastness of Request Unrealized. Far short had we fallen of the expectations of the preceding November, when Foch, General Robertson of the British, and I had joined in an urgent appeal for twenty-four trained American divisions by the following June. It is small wonder that the allies were now so insistent in urging increased and continuous shipments of men, trained or untrained.

So serious was the situation regarded that it was no longer a demand for twenty-four divisions, but for one hundred. It is probable that the vastness of this request was not fully realized, or else the allies had greatly exaggerated ideas of our power of accomplishment, surprising as it actually proved to be.

A brief calculation of these demands of the prime ministers showed that they were asking more than 2,500,000

and that work everywhere in the A. E. F. should now have that end in view.

A cable I sent June 21 set forth the reasons for fixing the program for the future definitely at 3,000,000 men as a minimum, and urged upon the War Department the utmost effort to meet our immediate requirements for the expansion of port facilities and railroads. A detailed study of the troop shipments and tonnage required was included. My cable closed:

"There is nothing so dreadfully important as winning this war, and every possible resource should be made immediately available. Mr. Secretary, the question is so vital to our country and the necessity of winning the war is so great that there is no limit to which we should not go to carry out the plan I have outlined for the next ten months, and we must be prepared to carry it on still further after that at the same rate or maybe faster."

CHAPTER XLVII

The Thirty-second, Thirty-fifth, Forty-second and Seventy-seventh divisions were now in training under the recently organized Third corps. Especial effort was being made to hasten their preparation in both staff and line in anticipation of an early call for more serious service.

I inspected these troops June 19-22, 1918, and my impressions were favorable, although a number of officers were found unfamiliar with the principles of tactical leadership. In such hastily trained units this was hardly surprising, especially in view of the known defects of the instruction at home.

Many were found with but slight appreciation of the natural defensive possibilities of a given position. Some battalion and even regimental commanders had not thought to ascertain the exact location of their front lines, and of course had failed to work out the details of preparation against a possible attack.

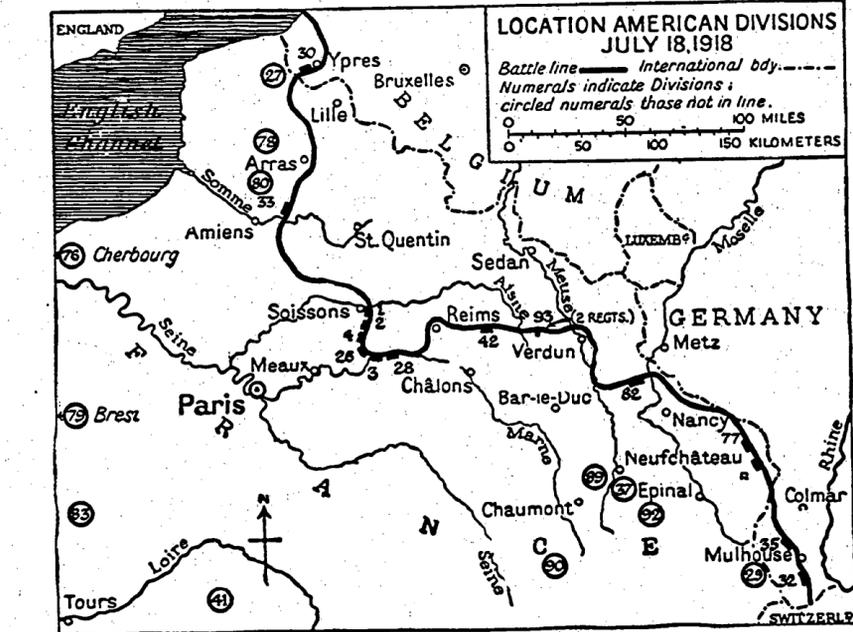
My predilection for detailed instruction in minor tactics, growing out of my personal supervision of training in both small and large units, led me quickly to discover deficiencies.

My diary notes the establishment of the military board of allied supply at this time, June 22, 1918. It was expected to study questions of supply and adopt proper measures for the co-ordination of allied resources and utilities.

Col. Charles G. Dawes, who had charge in a more limited sphere of the co-ordination of our own supply departments, was detailed as the American member of the board.

Lauds Courage of Negro Troops.

Cables from the War department June 22 stated that the colored people at home were being told that negro soldiers in France were always placed in the most dangerous positions, being sacrificed to save white troops, and were often left on the field to die without medical attention. It was not difficult to guess the origin of this sort



our advance contingent in France was the occasion of many congratulations on the part of the French.

CHAPTER XLVI

The demands for American divisions were pressing. The First, second and Third had already become actively engaged, the First being slated to go to the reserve near the Chateau Thierry salient when relieved from Cantigny. The Second was still in line at Belleau wood, and the Third south of the Marne.

General Foch had asked for five of the divisions recently arrived that were training with the British. Of these the Fourth and Twenty-eighth, while en route to the quiet Vosges sector to relieve French divisions, had been diverted to the reserve near the western face of the Marne salient.

The Thirty-fifth moved to the vicinity of Epinal and the Seventy-seventh was about to enter the trenches in the Baccarat sector to replace the Forty-second, which was to reinforce Gouraud's army east of Rheims. The Eighty-second had started for the Toul sector to relieve the Twenty-sixth, which in turn was soon to relieve the Second.

Thus there were three American divisions in quiet sectors and seven either in the battle line or held in readiness to meet any eventualities

combatant troops by the following spring, which, augmented by those required for the services of supply, conservatively calculated for a well-balanced force situated in a foreign country under the circumstances that surrounded us, would amount at least to 4,000,000 men.

The American combatant force would thus have equaled 200 divisions of the allies, and their apprehension may be imagined when we realize that this was greater by one-fourth than the combined allied armies of 162 divisions then on the western front.

Saw 3,000,000 as Limit.

Although no such number as this could have been considered feasible, as it is unlikely that it could have been either transported, equipped or supplied, it was necessary, in view of the situation, to lay plans for bringing over all we could. After giving the question careful study, it seemed to me that 3,000,000 men would be the limit we could hope to reach by the spring of 1919.

This, roughly, would provide at least sixty-six or possibly over seventy combatant divisions, the rest being necessary for the noncombatant service. As we had hitherto made estimates based upon a total force of 2,000,000 men, it was quite imperative that calculations should be made on the increased basis

of propaganda. As a matter of fact, none of these troops had been in line except in quiet sectors. Those I had recently seen were in fine spirits and seemed keen for active service.

The only colored combat troops in France were those of the Ninety-second division, then in a quiet sector in the Vosges, and the four infantry regiments of the Ninety-third, each attached to a French division. Several individuals serving with the French had already received the croix de guerre for conduct in raids.

Clemenceau at Chaumont.

Prime Minister Clemenceau, General Foch and M. Andre Tardieu, with Generals Weygand and Mordacq, came to Chaumont June 23, 1918, for a conference on the increase of American man power.

M. Clemenceau's popularity in France was probably at its height. As this was his first visit to Chaumont the people turned out en masse, crowded into the plaza and gave him a rousing welcome. His reception within the hotel de ville by the officials, civil and military, was marked by eloquent speeches. In his remarks M. Clemenceau gave the people every encouragement, making special reference to the increasing forces the Americans were sending over.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

STAGE COACH TALES

By E. C. TAYLOR

A President Takes a Tumble

"WE DO not travel any more; we merely arrive." Macaulay wrote this in commenting on the passing of the old days, when a trip was an adventure, when one lived every moment of his journey, whether it was a few hours' trip of a few miles, or a trek across the continent.

One of the most romantic periods of the history of the United States was that between 1800 and the coming of the railroads prior to 1850. That was the day of the stage coach.

The notes of the coachman's horn, the stamping of four or six horses, and the rattling of the old Concord stages that filled the highways of America in those years are nearly forgotten. Few records have been kept of their era, although for decades the life of the young nation flowed through these great arteries of travel.

The lords of that distant day were the drivers of the stage coaches. They were the boys' heroes, like aviators are today. Their word was law, and they were looked up to and respected by the great and the lesser individuals who comprised the general public.

Of the tales that are left of these romantic figures the most amusing perhaps is the one of how they ventured to express their emphatic disapproval of a President of the United States.

When Martin Van Buren was occupying the White House, he vetoed a bill appropriating funds for the improvement of the National road in Indiana. That great highway was the backbone of the nation between 1830 and 1848, when the railroads pushed westward over the Allegheny mountains.

Everywhere along the road there was great indignation over Van Buren's action. The stage drivers being sort of overlords of their community, and no doubt somewhat tired of the severe jolting they received when they drove their coaches at full speed over a rocky, rough and swampy highway, nursed their revenge.

Their opportunity came when Van Buren was returning to Washington, D. C., from a trip up the Mississippi valley. The President rode in as much peace and state as the highway then provided, until he reached Plainfield, Ind.

When his coach left Plainfield, it had an "accident," and the President of the United States was unceremoniously spilled out in the road where the mud was deepest.

The identity of the driver of his coach is cloaked in mystery. Everyone denied responsibility for what had happened, although it is probably they all laughed up their sleeves.

Investigation showed that an axle had been sawed nearly in two, and it was brought out that the driver, when he reached a particularly muddy stretch of road, had not avoided any of the numerous bumps. The coach hit a big rock, and the axle broke. As it was going at good speed, the vehicle turned over, of course, and Mr. Van Buren was sent sprawling into the mud puddle.

The President returned to the tavern at Plainfield, and after cleaning up, started off again and reached the nation's capital without further mishap. But he had been taught an object lesson on the importance of keeping the country's greatest highway in repair. When the bill came to him again soon after his adventure, he promptly signed it.

The position held by the drivers of the old stage coaches was like that of the captain of a steamboat. Some of the drivers stood on as lofty a plane as the commanders of great ocean liners of the present day. Their word was law while on the road.

They came into constant touch with all the prominent political, social and commercial figures of the country, and their attention and favor was eagerly sought.

Although they were paid only a standard wage of \$12 a month and their board and lodging, they took precedence over even their most distinguished passengers.

In the eyes of small boys they were even above the President of the United States. They also thought well of themselves; as one driver remarked: "While I drive this coach I am the whole United States of America."

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Mighty Mites

Termites cause \$1,000,000 worth of damage in Illinois every year, according to a bulletin of the American Institute of Architects. . . . They are second cousins of the ant family, and formerly lived almost entirely in the woods. . . . destruction of the forests is driving them to the cities, where they get into fireproof steel and masonry vaults and destroy valuable papers. . . . The wood sills of buildings are their favorite dish, and after they have held a few banquets in a sill nothing is left but a shell. . . . It may collapse, carrying the house with it.

Hours of Slumber

Most medical authorities think the same amount of undisturbed sleep during the day gives the same benefit as sleep at night. They say that it does not make any difference when you sleep, so long as you get the required amount and so arrange your program of living that you get sufficient outdoor exercise.

CAP AND BELLS



HELPING

They put on Hamlet at the Hollywood Theatrical club, and a certain well-known boulevard character attended, taking his small daughter along.

It was after the second act that the little girl asked: "Daddy, is this all made up or was Mr. Hamlet a real man?" "Why, I'm surprised at such a question!" exclaimed the father. "As soon as we get home, bring me the Bible and I'll tell you all about him."

LEARNING TO LOVE



"Do you think one can learn anything through correspondence?" "I learned to love George that way."

Limited

"Hattie, what do you like for your lunch?" the new landress was asked. "Well, I like eggs," was her suggestion.

"Very well, then, you shall have eggs," agreed Mrs. Smith.

"But, Mrs. Smith," added Hattie, "don't fix more than six, for I never eat more than that!"

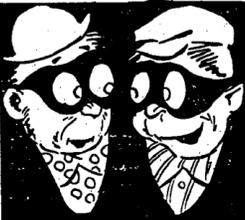
No Longer Deceived

"I don't like that man. Every time I see him he tells me I'm looking younger."

"I should think you'd be pleased to receive such a compliment."

"Not at all. No man ever says that to a woman unless he thinks she's getting old."—Boston Transcript.

NOT DANGEROUS



First Highwayman—Say is there any danger in this business? Second Highwayman—No, not unless you get shot.

Something After All

Pat—Ere, Mike, I reckon I lost me job—I just dropped a brick an' it's broke.

Mike—Go on; that's nothin'.

Pat—Oh, ain't it? It's broke on the foreman's head!

Keeping Up With the Fads

"But, dearie," said her dearest friend, "if you and John love each other and get along, why do you want a divorce?"

"Oh, I'm just dying to wear one of these new ritzy divorce rings they have now," she explained.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

His Cue

Suitor—May I marry your daughter, sir?

Stern Father—What is your vocation?

Suitor—I am an actor, sir.

Stern Father (angrily)—Then get out before the "foot lights!"

It's the Truth

"Mothers have a pretty bad time."

"Why?"

"Well, they're always afraid some girls will marry their sons and that some men won't marry their daughters."—Passing Show.

Champion Pent House

Gog—New York has a pent house on every skyscraper. Yagoo—Yes, I know. There is one at Sing Sing that holds more people than all of them.

Gain in Knowledge

Young Wife—Going out again? Two years ago you said I was your whole world.

Husband—Yes, it is surprising how much geography one can learn in two years.—Lustige Blaetter, Berlin.

Unfailing Book Marks

Son—I've forgotten how far I read in my book.

Mother—Just look for the place where the clean pages start.—Cap-pers Weekly.

Wealthy Convicts Buy Their Way From Prison to Easier Life of Camps

New York.—An investigation into a system of bribery whereby well-to-do convicts sentenced to federal penitentiaries at Atlanta and Leavenworth, especially for liquor law violations and stock frauds, have been able to get themselves transferred to less onerous confinement in army detention camps, such as those at Fort Wadsworth here, and Camp Meade, Md., has been under way by the Department of Justice for several weeks.

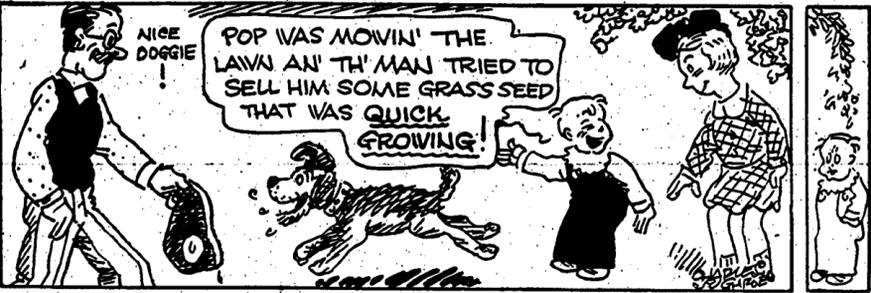
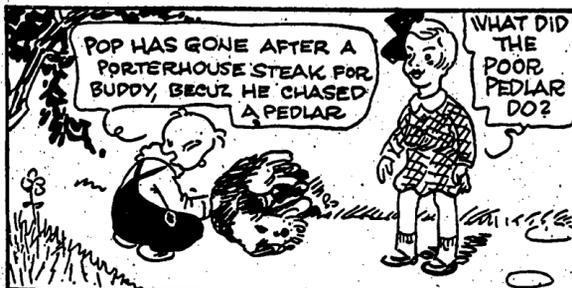
The first intimation of the existence of such a system was obtained by federal authorities here some months ago with the discovery of a letter in the pocket of Paul Rubkin, a convicted watch smuggler, in the Manhattan federal building. Rubkin, with Solomon Rubman, secretary of the company, and Joseph Y. Pearlman, was sentenced to the Atlanta penitentiary in July, 1930.

The trio had pleaded guilty to charges of smuggling watch movements valued at \$950,000 into this port from Switzerland and defrauding the government out of \$300,000 in duties. Rubkin and Pearlman got two years each and Rubman was sentenced for 18 months.

Some time later, however, when the federal authorities wanted Rubkin to confront a new suspect and they sent to Atlanta for him, it was found that he was at Fort Wadsworth. He was brought to the courthouse here. Afterwards when he was taken back to Fort Wadsworth and searched it was discovered that some one had given him a letter while in New York.

The letter was from a convict at Atlanta. It disclosed that the writer had obtained the necessary funds and wanted to follow Rubkin's example in obtaining a transfer to Fort Wadsworth. Questioned by federal authorities, Rubkin admitted that he had bought a transfer for himself for \$1,000 and that his two associates had also bought transfers, the prices being \$1,000 and \$500 each.

Department of Justice agents, under John Edgar Hoover, chief investigator at Washington, began an investigation. They learned that other transfers had been made under similar conditions. However, it was not always easy to ascertain whether the transfers had been paid for. Because of the overcrowded condition of the



POTPOURRI

The Typewriter's Aid to Women

The first really workable typewriter was placed on the American market in 1874. It was designed by three Milwaukee men, C. L. Sholes, S. W. Soule, and Carlos Glidden. The typewriter undoubtedly has been the most important factor in bringing women into the business world, for it provided the opening wedge which gave them opportunities to prove their capabilities.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Chic Street Costume



This debonair street costume was created in sharkskin cloth. The smartness of this sleek tulleur is accented by the jaunty hat of brown and white.

Rough Silks Are Best for Sports Costumes

Raw and rough silks, Parisian dressmakers have found, are best for sports wear; patterned and plain tweeds, jerseys, flannels, etamines and tricots are the stand-bys in woollens and may be used for sports frocks and for town and country when sports are not the order of the moment.

Striped materials and checks, regardless of the texture, have called out all their troops and invaded fashion's territory. They have had precious little resistance, too, for the inclined-to-be-stout woman welcomes the former with open arms, because she knows that it blenders her figure; and the close-to-being-skinny woman "checks" up on her wardrobe with great fervor, knowing that the little squares in all their possible sizes will help to fill in the gaps and swells the potential curves.

For Little Girls

Small daughters especially if they have blond hair will look adorable in plain little coats of apple green tweed with stitched brimmed hats of the same material—or of felt.

Emperor's Daughter



This is the first photograph made of Princess Yorinomiya Atsuko, daughter of the emperor and empress of Japan. It was taken on the one hundredth day following her birth, when she observed the traditional ceremony of first taking up the chop-sticks.

WHISTLING AND EMOTION

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

I have never been able to whistle, much effort as I have expended in attempting to acquire the art. I recall with great vividness my envy of a young companion of seven or eight years who had already acquired the art and whose accomplishment I tried in vain to emulate. Nature evidently never intended that I should express my emotions through the medium of whistling.

My brother was a great whistler. He had a tremendous range and could reach the highest and the shrillest notes. He was not one who whistled loud "to keep his courage up." Whistling was his way of quieting the irritations of life. He seldom whistled as he went about his work to express joy or interest or light-heartedness. If I came upon him sitting immovably with furrowed brow, whistling shrilly and persistently, then I knew that something had gone wrong, that he had been thwarted in some purpose, deprived unexpectedly of some pleasure, irritated by some trifling event, possibly. It was no time to ask for favors or to attempt pleasant conversation if we found him whistling. It was better to wait until the storm blew over.

In general, whistling expresses a contented, satisfied state of mind and sometimes a thoughtful one. When at midnight or later I am awakened by the sound of whistling as some of the youthful undergraduates are going home to their books or their beds, I know that the evening has been passed pleasantly, if not profitably—

Digging Up the Secrets of the Pagan World



The temples at Eleusis, near Athens, where the great festivals and mysteries in honor of Demeter were celebrated, as they now appear after the clearing of the ground which has covered them for nearly 2,000 years.

that the young woman was agreeable, that the show was pleasing, or that the argument went his way.

When the boy next door—who whistles amazingly well for one of his years and would have driven me wild with envy at his age—comes out early in the morning whistling gayly, I know that he has slept well, that he has enjoyed his breakfast, and that now he is engaged in the solution of some difficult and serious mechanical problem, or in the devising of some plan for the astonishment of his companions across the street. For him whistling suggests a meditative state of mind.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Retains Her Crown



Miss Georgia Coleman of Los Angeles, queen of divers, who successfully defended her national diving championship at the Bronx beach pool at New York, where the A. A. U. championships were contested.

theory is not new. It was first advanced by Pierre Placet in 1668, and again by Snider in 1890. Abbe Moreux, while unwilling to pass on the theory, points to the curiosity of the islands of the Atlantic, such as the Azores and Madeira. Have they remained stationary, or are they floating more slowly toward the new world?

It is indicated that the French academy of sciences may discuss the theory in its entirety, while organization of a mission to study the composition of the Azores and other Atlantic islands is being urged.

New Geyser Discovered by Explorers in Alps

Schuls, Switzerland.—The Alps have had heretofore everything that mountains should have except a geyser.

That fault has now been remedied, for a geyser, somewhat less powerful than those in Yellowstone National park, has just been discovered in the mountains here.

The geyser erupts regularly each 15 minutes, shooting a jet of water about 30 feet into the air. Scientists attribute the phenomenon to the accumulation of carbonic gas in a natural reservoir below the surface.

Lost Children Kept Safe in a Cage



During the hot weather many children are lost in the parks of the big cities and at the bathing beaches. At the Oak street beach in Chicago, this became such a problem that the park board erected a wire-fenced enclosure, where the lost little ones are kept until called for by their parents.

America Was Once Joined to Europe

Paris.—The Abbe Moreux, eminent French meteorologist and scientist, has aroused intense scientific interest by

reviving discussion of the theory that the American continent once was joined to the Old world but, after the deluge, floated away to its present position.

This theory was advanced during the early part of this century by the German meteorologist Wegener, who died recently. Accepting the theory that the interior of the earth is fluid, then the solidified continents may be giant expanses of floating earth, attached to the interior of the earth by a supple, gradually diminishing link.

The Abbe Moreux points out that the German scientist held that the two continents, when they were close together, fitted into one another almost perfectly, as though they were parts of a jigsaw puzzle. Examination of a world map shows that this jigsaw puzzle idea is not so far-fetched as it would seem at first.

When the deluge came, Abbe Moreux says, the narrow gap between the continents widened, America drifted away, leaving the wide expanse of the Atlantic to separate the newly created world from the old.

The French scientist declares the

SMILES

GABBY GERTIE



"Crash suits are fashionable and practical for amateur flyers." (WNU Service.)

Father Sage Says

The man who takes an umbrella to church and leaves it out in the vestibule has got true friends.

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Engine, Aged 100, at Fire

When the fire departments in neighboring towns refused to help extinguish a blaze in a grain store at Bishops Cleeve, England, a fire engine built in 1831 was used. Villagers poured water into the ancient machine with buckets while others pumped. Eventually a volunteer brigade at Stroud, 20 miles away, came to the rescue and extinguished the blaze. Departments of other towns refused aid because the Bishops Cleeve council refused to contribute to their upkeep.

AVOID INFECTION
HANFORD'S
Balsam of Myrrh

Salt Statistics

The man who "isn't worth his weight in salt" and the one who "feels like 30 cents" seem to be on a par, judging from the salt statistics of last year. During that period, 8,000,000 tons of salt were produced and the total value was about \$25,000,000, which on the basis of a 200-pound man works out at about the rate of 30 cents.

Michigan led in production, and with New York, Kansas and Louisiana accounted for 98 per cent of the national production.

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Movies

Movies of surgical operations are being used to teach operative procedure to student nurses. The new system gradually habituates the nurse to the atmosphere of the operating room and she is prepared to attend operations without fainting on the first occasion, writes R. Fawn Mitchell in Hygeia Magazine.

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killed
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if you
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Subscription Price: \$2.00 per year
Advertising Rates on Application
E. W. ELDREDGE, PUBLISHER
H. B. ELDREDGE, ASSISTANT
Wednesday, Aug. 19, 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.
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"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression!"

Antrim Locals

Forrest Tenney has been confined to his home a portion of the past week with a throat affection.

FARMS—And Village Property for sale. Carl Johnson, Real Estate Agent, Hillsboro, N.H. Adv. 17

Miss Ellen Huntington is spending a vacation with her uncle and family, Sidney Huntington, in Franconstown.

Mrs. Oliver Wallace and little son, Norman Gardner, have arrived at their home here from the Peterborough hospital.

The family of George Nylander is spending this week at Hayward Cochran's camp, on the shores of Gregg Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Butterfield are spending a few days' vacation in Fairhaven, Mass., and vicinity, with relatives.

Miss Sadie M. Lane attended the church wedding of Miss Mary Holt and John W. Percy, in Durham, on Saturday last.

Mrs. Edward Walker, of Concord, Mass., and Miss Flora Sprague, of Lowell, Mass., are spending a season at the Maplehurst Inn.

Alfred T. Balch and family and Mrs. Lena Balch, of Whitman, Mass., were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leander Patterson.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Chaffee have returned to their home here, after spending a portion of their vacation in Rhode Island and Maine.

Miss Ida Maxfield, a student at Bay Path Institute, Springfield, Mass., was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Smith, at Alabama Farm.

On Sunday last, Rev. George Duke again occupied the pulpit at the Methodist church. On Sunday, August 30, there will be no services at this church.

Owing to the rain of last Saturday the local team did not play ball, and as far as learned the other teams in the Cotoocook Valley League did the same thing.

A daily paper reports that Rev. Thomas Whiteside, now retired, who preached in the Antrim Methodist church some forty years ago, is touring Europe for a season.

Miss Etta Miller, from Brookline, Mass., was a guest last week of Mr. and Mrs. Madison P. Melvin, at the Branch. Miss Miller was a former Antrim resident, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Miller.

Gem Theatre PETERBORO, N. H.

Wed. and Thurs., Aug. 19 and 20

"The Magnificent Lie"
Ruth Chatterton

Fri. and Sat., Aug. 21 and 22

"DIRIGIBLE"
with Jack Holt, Ralph Graves and Fay Wray

Mon. and Tues., Aug. 24 and 25

"The Millionaire"
with George Arliss, Noah Beery and David Manners

Wed. and Thurs., Aug. 26 and 27

"Viennese Nights"
An Operetta with Alexander Gray, Vivienne Segal, Louise Fazenda, Walter Pidgeon, Alice Day, Jean Hershoff and Bert Roach

Antrim Locals

Miss Ruth Bassett is spending a season with friends in Lempster, this state.

The family of Don. H. Robinson has been camping for some time at their camp on the shores of Gregg Lake.

Relatives from Pekin, Ill., who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Munson Cochran, have returned to their home.

William Congreve, Sr., is entertaining his daughter, Mrs. Charles Thomas, her husband and children, from West Haven, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Caughey and young son, are on an auto trip to North Scituate, accompanied by relatives from Waltham, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Butterfield and young son, of Concord, have been spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Butterfield.

Mrs. S. S. Sawyer and son, John Todd, were in town one day last week, the latter on business, while the former visited with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson have been entertaining relatives, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Goodwin, of Inglewood, Cal., during the past week.

Miss Dorothy Pratt, who has been attending summer school at the University of New Hampshire, Durham, has returned to her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Folsom, of Springvale, Maine, are spending a week or so with Mrs. Folsom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hunt.

Miss Alice Munhall has been spending a week with her friend, Miss Evelyn Parker, while Mrs. L. E. Parker is guest of relatives in Roxbury.

Miss Ella Robinson is entertaining relatives from California, members of the Worthley family who have not been East for a number of years.

Miss Rosanna Robinson has returned to her home here, after spending a few weeks at the summer school at the University of Vermont, at Burlington, Vt.

Ralph G. Hurlin, Ph. D., of Long Island, N. Y., has joined Mrs. Hurlin here, and will spend a vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Hurlin.

Charles Jackson, of St. Petersburg, Fla. has been visiting his sister, Miss Nellie Jackson, the past week or two, and renewing former acquaintances in this and surrounding towns.

Miss Gertrude Musson, of Athol, Mass., is spending two weeks with relatives and friends in Bennington and Antrim. She formerly resided here, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. W. R. Musson.

Donald Madden has returned to his work in Washington, D. C., after spending a vacation with his parents here. Mrs. Madden and young son will remain here for the balance of the month.

G. Miles Nesmith has returned to his home here, after a two weeks' visit with relatives in Massachusetts, spending considerable of the time with his son, Arthur S. Nesmith, and family, in Reading.

Recent guests of Rev. and Mrs. R. H. Tibbals and Miss S. F. Benedict, at the Baptist parsonage, were Mrs. Baldwin, of Hartford, Conn., Miss Lizzie Curtiss and Mrs. Albert Osman of Bridgeport, Conn.

A brother of Robert Rogerson, residing in Greenfield, Mass., came to Antrim last week and took charge of the remains of Robert, who was killed in an automobile accident. Interment was in the Massachusetts town.

Several from this village attended the dedicatory exercises of the Deering Community center on Sunday. In the forenoon the exercises were in the church and in the afternoon they were out doors. All report splendid services.

Rev. and Mrs. Harrison Packard, of Worcester, Mass., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. George the past week. Rev. and Mrs. Packard, Mrs. Stella Speed and Mrs. Emma Herrick have recently returned from an auto trip to sections of New York state.

Rev. Charles Tilton, D. D., pastor of the Methodist church here and now on vacation, was in town over Thursday night. He left on Friday for Sandwich, this state, where he preached on Sunday and will give the Old Home Day address today, Wednesday.

Benjamin F. Tenney has sold one of his cottages at Gregg Lake to Arthur E. Holt, of Franconstown. This cottage is let until after Labor Day, and Mr. Holt will take possession as soon as vacated. Mr. and Mrs. Holt and daughter are occupying the other Tenney cottage for a season.

The annual reunion of the North Branch, High Range, West, East, Red School house and No. 6 Districts, in the town of Antrim, will be held on Saturday of this week, August 23, at the North Branch Chapel. The management of this affair will be glad to have everyone who would enjoy meeting old acquaintances attend this reunion and bring the family. Lunch must be brought and coffee will be served free. In former years this has proved a real Old Home Day, and it is hoped this year will be just as good.

Antrim Locals

Rev. Charles H. Chapin, of Huntington, Mass., is spending a season at Maplehurst Inn, while enjoying vacation among relatives and friends in this place, where he resided in his youth.

This week Saturday, the 22d, on West St grounds, the strong Hennessey team cross bats with the Antrim team, in a League game. Here's hoping the local boys will be at their best and play a winning game.

The ladies of the Baptist church will hold a Food Sale, in their vestry, on Friday afternoon, August 28, at 3 o'clock. All interested in affairs of this kind will remember the date and attend. Adv. 21

News reaches Antrim friends that Albert Frederick Daggett, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Daggett, of Concord, formerly of this town, was married August 15, to Miss Marion Avis Phelps, of Durham. They will reside in New York City.

Robert Nylander, driver of a truck for Hollis' Express, is having vacation, and with Mrs. Nylander and their daughter, Miss Dorothy, are to spend a season in New Sweden, Maine, where they formerly resided. They will make the trip by auto, going by way of the White Mountains.

The Presbyterian church will be open for Divine worship next Sunday morning, August 23. Rev. Orlando M. Lord will preach. Sermon subject: "Who is to blame?" The guest soloist will be Miss Isabel Gould Twitchell, soloist in the First Congregational church of Holliston, Mass.

Rev. William A. Wood is spending a season at his camp at White Birch Point, Gregg Lake. Mr. Wood is a fisherman of note; just 20 years ago the fourth day of this month he caught a 26-inch bass which weighed two pounds and two ounces. This August, the 10th, as a result of his first cast he pulled in an 18-inch pickerel. He thinks there are yet some good sized fish in Gregg Lake.

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.

Sunday, August 23

Morning worship at 10 45 o'clock, with sermon by Rev. O. M. Lord. Subject of discourse: "Who is to Blame?" Miss Twitchell will be the soloist.

Bible school at 12 o'clock noon.

Methodist Episcopal

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

The Thursday evening meeting is discontinued during August.

Sunday, August 23

Both morning and evening, in this church, the speaker will be Mrs. Mary Post, formerly Y.W.C.A. Secretary at Erie, Penn. Her subjects will relate to world peace. Morning service at 10.45 o'clock.

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

Union service at seven o'clock in this church.

Baptist

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, August 20

Mid-week meeting 7 30 p.m. Leader, William D. Ward. Topic: "Lessons from the Life of 'Saul, who is also called Paul.'"

Sunday, August 23

No service in this church. There will be no sessions of the Church school during August.

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.

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TELEPHONE 75

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.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Gerrard and daughters, of Holyoke, Mass., are visiting their relatives here.

Mrs. John Burns, of Long Island, N. Y., is visiting her sister, Sarah Weeks, at Miss Lawrence's.

C. H. Smith returned the middle of the week from his trip to Canada and is again on active duty at the drug store.

Gordon Dodge, of Lowell, Mass., celebrated his twenty first birthday at the home of his grand-mother, where he was born. Mrs. Bryer furnished some very beautiful flowers for the occasion, and the relatives and friends made the event a memorable one.

Rev. Charles H. Chapin, who was principal of the schools here forty-six years ago, delivered an interesting sermon on Sunday, which was attentively listened to. He also greeted old friends; but very few are left who went to school to him then. Mr. Chapin is now a resident of Hunting-ton, Mass.

The Weston families, of Stony Brook farm, were in Durham on Saturday to attend the wedding of Mrs. J. Prentiss Weston's sister, Miss Mary Hoyt, to John W. Percy, at the Congregational church, in that town. Mr. and Mrs. Percy will reside in Caldwell, N. J., where both have been teaching the past few years.

Mrs. John D. Clement

Of California, who has been in failing health for several years, passed away this week of pneumonia. Previous to moving from Waltham, Mass., eight years ago, she came to Antrim to visit relatives and friends each year. She leaves to mourn her loss a husband, son, daughter, grand daughter, an aged mother, and a sister, brother, and other relatives. The body will be brought East for interment.

Concerts by Antrim Band

The Antrim Band, which has been practicing regularly for some time, will give three open air concerts, one in Bennington, one in Antrim village, and one on the band stand at Clinton village. The first of these concerts will be given in Bennington square on Friday evening of this week, the 21st inst.

On Monday evening, August 24, the concert will be given at Clinton village, and on Friday evening, the 28th, the band will play on the stand, on Concord street, Antrim village.

There is no admission charged to these concerts, but it is hoped that when the hat is passed all who enjoy them will be generous, and thus help the boys to buy their music and meet their small incidental expenses.

To Speak in Antrim

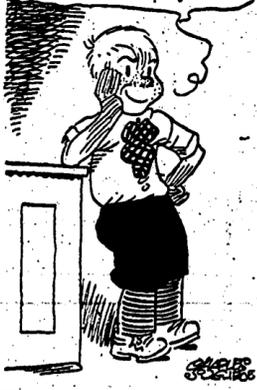
On Sunday next, both morning and evening, the Methodist pulpit will be occupied by Mrs. Mary Post, formerly Y. W. C. A. Secretary at Erie, Pennsylvania. Her subjects will relate to world peace.



During July and August, Mrs. Post is in New Hampshire, representing the National Council for Prevention of War, of Washington, D.C. She is speaking before various groups, and organizing local World Disarmament committees to support Pres. Hoover's program for a real reduction of armaments at the Disarmament Conference, which will convene at Geneva next February. The speaker's experience has been wide and varied and her talk will likely be very instructive.

MICKIE SAYS—

WE SURE APPRECIATE IT WHEN FOLKS BRING IN ADS, AND WE LIKE TO SEE THEM UP NICE SO THEY WILL SHOW OFF GOOD, BUT GOSH! HOW KIN WE BRING IN AT THE LAST MINNIT!



Antrim Locals

The length of day has decreased an hour and a half.

Elwin Nesmith, of Reading, Mass., is the guest of his grand-father, G. Miles Nesmith.

The new cement sidewalk on Highland avenue is practically completed, as is also the grading on the sides.

Furniture re-finished and painted; prices reasonable. Call 14-4, or write, Harry Eldredge, Antrim. Adv

Miss Fannie Burnham, who spent her youth in Antrim, is visiting with relatives and friends in town for a brief season.

Mrs. Jennie Bass, formerly of Antrim and now residing in Concord, is spending a week or so with relatives in this place.

An uncle of the family, from Nashua, has been visiting in the family of G. Miles Nesmith for several days during the past week.

By reading adv. on first page you will learn something of the attractions of the Milford Carnival soon to take place; also the date. There will be something doing all the time.

Chester Whippie, Jr., aged 13, drowned yesterday in Rindge, while attending a Sunday school picnic and in swimming, was a nephew of Arthur W. Whippie, of this town. Cramps was given as the cause.

Safety for Swimmers

The following advice for swimmers, issued by the Red Cross life savers, is timely and worth heeding:

Learn to swim. This means every member of your family.

If you get in water over your head, don't become panic stricken. Keep your hands under water, pushing down. This will keep your head out, making it possible for you to breathe.

Don't swim in unprotected places. Don't dive into water unless you are sure of its depth.

Keep your small children near you at the beach. Don't use automobile inner tubes as floats.

Don't duck children or grown-ups. It creates fear.

Don't swim alone, regardless of your ability.

Don't swim past the life lines. It takes just as much ability to swim in water five feet deep as it does in water 500 feet deep.

Don't swim for at least an hour and a half after eating. Learn the prone pressure method of resuscitation.

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.

AUCTION SALE

By Ezra R. Dutton, Greenfield, and Chester F. Dutton, Hancock, Auctioneers

Mrs. Emma A. Joslin, executrix of the will of Charles F. Burnham, will sell at his late residence in Bennington village, on Saturday, August 29, at 9.30 o'clock in the forenoon, a lot of Personal Property, described in part on the auction bills. In addition to kitchen, parlor and chamber goods, there are a number of antique pieces, and a lot of miscellaneous articles. Read auction bills.

GREENFIELD

Dr. and Mrs. Arthur Keith are in Maine for two weeks.

Rev. and Mrs. Doggett of Framingham, Mass., who are vacationing in Hancock, were in Greenfield recently, renewing old acquaintances.

Miss Lina Phelps, of White Plains, N. Y., and Miss Polly Howland, of New London, Conn., have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hopkins.

A pleasing musical program was presented at the Congregational church Sunday evening, Aug. 9. In the chorus were young ladies from Sunset Lake who are councillors at Watananock Camp, three Greenfield young ladies and young men from B. Y. M. C. U. camp at Otter Lake, with Donald Hopkins of this town as organist. Violin solos were given by Mr. Patriquin of Belmont, Mass., and an organ solo by William Harlow of Weymouth. A short sketch of the life, and work of Dr. Albert Schweitzer was interestingly given by Rev. G. A. Schulze.

DEERING

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Creighton of State Line, are visiting at J. D. Hart's.

Prof. H. A. Surface of Susquehanna College, Pa., conducted a nature study forum at the Community Center on Friday evening. Prof. Surface, who is an authority on nature subjects, has started a natural history museum at the Community Center.

Mrs. Justine Boissonade was the hostess at the August meeting of the Community Club at her summer home, Wild Acres, West Deering. There was a large attendance. A considerable amount of business was transacted in preparation for the refreshment booth which will be conducted by the club on Old Home Day. Luncheon was served by Mrs. Boissonade, assisted by her daughters, Misses Marcelle and Bastida Boissonade.

The bazaar and supper given by the Women's Guild was unusually successful. Fancy work, candy and other articles were on sale throughout the afternoon and evening, and supper was served at 6.30 to more than a hundred. The proceeds will be devoted to defraying the cost of the interior furnishings of the church. A tea for the same object will be held at the summer home of Mrs. Louis P. Elkins, North Deering, on Friday afternoon, August 21.

Wolf Hill grange initiated a class of 25 at its regular meeting, held at the Community Center. Over 200 grangers attended, and eight granges were represented among the guests. The degree work was performed by a visiting degree team. A picture of the founder of the order, given to the local grange in recognition of its unusually large class of initiates, was unveiled in a pretty ceremony. A short program was in charge of Lecturer Emma Warne, after which refreshments were served, followed by dancing.

HANCOCK

CALKINS—BROOKS

The most-interesting event in Hancock for many weeks was the marriage of Ruth Wilder-Brooks and Rollin Thomson Calkins, says the Peterboro Transcript. This took place at Wildbrook, the bride's home, on the afternoon of Wednesday August 5, at four o'clock. Dr. Abraham Mitrie Ribbany, minister of the Church of the Disciples, Boston, performed the ceremony, using a part of the Quaker service in which the participants make their vows without being prompted by the minister. The bride was given in marriage by her father, Maro S. Brooks, her only attendant being Nancy Beal, who was a sweet and efficient little flower girl.

The bride wore a simple, but beautiful, white net dress and an exquisite veil of point d'esprit lace, fastened with orange blossoms. She carried a colonial bouquet of white roses and white larkspur.

The ceremony was performed on the hearthstone of the family sitting-room and was witnessed by about fifty relatives and intimate friends. Immediately afterward the bride and groom took their places on the vine-covered north pergola, where, assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Brooks and Mr. Thomas B. Wilder of Chicago, brother of Mrs. Brooks, and for many years a friend of Mr. Calkins, they received about a hundred and fifty friends from Hancock, Boston, and vicinity, New York, New Jersey, Maine, Connecticut and Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Edda Beal and Prince Toumanoff played the music incidental to the wedding and gave a delightful program during the reception. Delicious refreshments were served by the catering department of W. L. Goodnow Company of Keene. The wedding cake, which was of the edible variety, was cut by the bride and served with the ices.

The day was perfect. The charming old house, beautifully decorated with gladioli, roses, phlox and juniper, made an ideal setting for this lovely occasion. So far as can be ascertained, this is the first time the house has ever been the scene of a wedding.

IT'S HERE!
The New
BABY GRAND
PHILCO
BALANCED SUPERHETERODYNE

Think of it! A balanced superheterodyne in a compact cabinet! The new Baby Grand is a giant for performance, and is offered in two models—seven-tube and nine-tube.

Greatest of ALL small radios, the Baby Grand will give you complete radio enjoyment. Let us show you this wonderful, little balanced superheterodyne.

We carry a complete line of all the new Philco 7-tube, 9-tube and 11-tube models. They're the leading values on the market today!

7-tube Model, with the Pentode Tube } \$49.95
9-tube Model, with long distance switch } \$69.50

COMPLETE with tubes!
Home Demonstration—EASY TERMS!

PAUL G. TRAXLER, Bennington, N. H.

PHILCO—The World's Largest Selling Radio

For Sale

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

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 37-3, Antrim, N.H. Adv.

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.

LUMBER!

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

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.

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.

DRIVE IN Let us grease your car the

ALEMITE WAY
Flush your Differential and Transmission and fill with new grease.

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Crank Case and Flushing Service
A. L. A. Service Phone 113
Frank J. Boyd, Hillsboro

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.

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.

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.

It's disappointing to call for a copy of The Reporter and not get one. Better subscribe for a year—\$2.00.

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 Todd, veteran soldier and woodman. 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 Todd kill head for New Amsterdam and suspicion begins to point to the former. Belief grows that Heydon is shielding his friend. Elizabeth and her parents sail for England.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

If there had been any doubt of that it passed when he addressed the court in behalf of the prisoner. His was the first of many new voices that were to be long and lovingly remembered on that coast of the New world. It was a curious thing to see this youth—not twenty-four years of age—stand rebuking those grave learned and venerable men before him, any one of whom was old enough to be his father, with a tongue which spoke for the silence of the martyrs and the vision of a prophet. A great spirit speaks always with a rhythm of its own, with a noble dignity and courtesy. So he spoke and so he won his hearers. He surprised them, also, seeing far beyond their position in the little traveled and somewhat lonely path of liberty and human progress.

He reminded them of the danger of haste in reaching a verdict, lest the law suffer more from the magistrates than it had suffered from the accused. They pretended to be and ought to be the administrators of the will of God, and as such the eyes not of New England only but of all the world were fixed upon them. The great need of mankind was a new example of passionless and scrupulous regard for the rights of a prisoner. They and their fathers had suffered from hasty judgments inspired by bitter feeling and imperfect knowledge. These judgments had come of men pretending, also, to administer the will of God, men who could find in his great heart, it would appear, only a cruel sternness and severity. Nothing could be surer than the knowledge that those men had misjudged the will of God. Was there one in the hearing of his voice whose kin had burned at the stake or had their ears cut off and their noses slit who could entertain the slightest doubt that men do a gross injustice to their Creator when they forget his abundant mercy, his kindness and the slowness of his wrath? However it was not mercy that he was seeking then but justice and that calmness of judgment without which no righteous verdict was possible.

He was proud to tell them that the prisoner had been his friend, now made dearer by his failure to plead which had so aggravated the court. He reminded them that there was nothing more sacred in the view of a well-bred gentleman than friendship. If William Heydon could not plead without incriminating a friend, was it not easy to understand why he had fallen to plead? There was a thing dearer than life to some men. It was the sanctity of friendship—a view approved by the Savior of the world.

Undoubtedly the crime was committed by William Heydon or Robert Heathers. William, knowing that Todd had gone away, set out for his camp that night to appoint a new master for his men. He wandered from his path in the darkness and finding himself lost lay down and slept where he was discovered next day. Meanwhile Robert with all possible speed had put himself safely outside the jurisdiction of the court. It might even be that he had taken ship and was then far out at sea on his way to some foreign port. From such conduct only one conclusion was possible.

He presented a document signed by Mabel Hartley, then ill in bed, and duly attested. Therein she declared that she had not seen her paramour and that after deliberate thought of the matter she had decided that she might have been in error in identifying William as the guilty man. He called Mr. Grout, the constable, to the witness chair and examined him before the court. To the surprise of all, the constable admitted that in the dim light of the lantern he might have mistaken one lad for the other. He called to the chair Margaret Hooper, the housekeeper of the young men, by whom he proved that they often wore the same coat. Sir Harry said in conclusion:

"In view of the good character of this young man, in view of these certainties and uncertainties, you cannot convict William Heydon and be just

to your own consciences and to the colony you serve. I ask therefore that judgment be suspended until further and more decisive evidence has been secured."

The plea was granted. These stern men were more open to persuasion than Roswell Brade. For fear of exciting opposition Sir Harry had been modest in his demand, believing that when his yeast had had an opportunity to work in the public mind all that he could ask for would be accomplished.

The speech was presently in many mouths. It was the theme of every fireside in the peninsula, and the deputies carried it to remote towns. A strong reaction in favor of the prisoner set in. Let us now survey the scene of this spreading ferment.

Boston was a comely, growing town spreading backward from a deep cove between two long arms of the promontory. Its largest structure, well wharfed out to deep water, was at the point of the cove. It was the receiving and shipping center of the town. Beyond the shipping house were two towering hills on whose summits were beacons, lighted at night, and "loud babbling guns." A third hill stood



There Were Three Kinds of People in the Town.

farther inland. There were handsome houses on the green slopes back of the cove, some built of stone and roofed with slate, some of brick and of wood. They stood on cleanly, well-kept streets called lanes and roads. There were Green lane, Prison lane, Parson lane, Church lane, Hill road and others. In summer their doorways were grassed and adorned with flowers. The meeting house on a terrace of the hillside was built of planks and roofed with them. It was the tallest structure in Boston. Its gallery and main room could accommodate seven hundred people. It was filled with the odor of resinous pine. On the main street directly back of the shipping house in the midst of the town were the stores and shops of brick and wood and stone. Plank sidewalks had been laid in deference to the women, mud having been the cause of great domestic infelicity. On these walks in fair weather were silent Indians in paint and feathers, somber-clad, sober-faced churchmen, goodmen going to and from their work in sherryvalles, slattern fishwives, young ladies in filmy silks and dainty slippers, brawny, rough-clad sailor men with weathered skins, and gentlemen as well dressed and educated as any to be met in London. The magistrates and the ministers were complaining that it was an evil, backsliding generation given over to sinful extravagance.

There were three kinds of people in the town—gentlemen, among whom were many learned graduates of English universities, goodmen and hand-to-mouth toilers who lived in huts and cabins with the sea-folk along the shores. Certain of the gentlemen's families sat with their white help at

table in the center of which was the saltcellar, the servants sitting below the salt. Only a few women of high birth could read or write.

The female part of the population was mostly ignorant and high tempered. They were also cruel to the indentured slaves who served in their houses. There were some who beat them severely, and a servant in bad standing was compelled to kneel when he came into the presence of his mistress.

There were numbers of women of the type of Margaret Winthrop who had the fine manners and graceful talk of the best in England but a narrow learning confined to reading, writing, the simplest processes of arithmetic and the knowledge derived from her study of sacred history. A book was a rare and a highly prized possession. Counting the Bibles there were probably not a thousand books in Boston. On Margaret's reading table were the Bible, a "Plea for Infants," a "Garland of Virtuous Dames," "The Psalme Book," "The Ruine of Rome," a "Troubler of the Church of Amsterdam," Humphrey Baker's "Well Spring of Sciences," "The Foundation of Christian Religion Gathered Into Six Principles." Such an opulence of supply excited the envy of her friends.

Most of these well-born ladies were discontented with the loneliness, the poor fare, the stern climate, the confined and dreary monotony of life in this little town on the edge of a great wilderness. They longed, albeit secretly, for the pomp and splendor, the beauty, the stir, the color, the gossip and excitement which they had left in the abundant life of the Old world. But behind them was the mighty deep with its terrors, its innumerable delays and torments. It was like the dreaded valley of the shadow of death and they were as those come to a purgatory beyond it. Some begged to be taken back, but their husbands, whose savings had been flung into the great hazard, were in no mood to surrender. So man and wife turned to the consolations of the church. Thus it came about that even gentle-hearted women followed the counsel of the ministers and set their faces sternly against all things likely to defeat their hope of another chance to live and be happy. They had felt a degree of sympathy for the handsome youth accused of adultery who had given them a topic of conversation which had been the solace of dreary winter days. Nearly all of them were secretly against hanging as a penalty for this crime, but they had not dared to oppose the minister and the magistrates until Harry Vane had spoken out in the hearing of certain of their number.

The gossip which follows is in large part from the diary of a lady with a gift of humor, who was one of a knitting party. It is rich with the flavor of that little segment of time.

Peggy Weld had held her peace in all the counsels of the gentlemen. Now she opened her mind.

"Think of the circumstances," she said. "William had just come from his sweetheart and the two were near their wedding day and he a warm lover. The pretty wench was laying for him like a cat for a mouse on his way home."

"Well, he is a comely lad," said the stout, red-cheeked Mrs. Keayne, wife of the successful merchant. "Without the stay of religion what a lot of cats we would be!"

"He fell," Peggy went on. "It was dark and there was that devilish odor of musk. He slipped. Well, you know what the best people would say of that in England. I do not try to excuse his act, still I feel for him. I reckon that Adam was not married, but the Lord did not hang him."

"It is the worst temptation that the devil can put upon one and may God have mercy on us," said an honest old lady in her lace cap. "We all have the corrupt mind which cometh naturally of Adam. The Lord has been good to us. He might have cast us into hell in our own mothers' wombs."

The gossip of the older people was always flavored with piety and the ever present fear of that vengeful tyranny which was above all others.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Nation Christian Only as It Is Understood

The assumption that the United States is a Protestant country is correct only in the sense that the great majority of its inhabitants belong to the Protestant religion. The federal Constitution does not state that the United States is a Protestant nation, or even a Christian nation. Article VI says in part that "No religious test shall ever be required as a qualification to any office or public trust under the United States" and the First amendment says in part that "congress shall make no laws respecting an establishment of religion or prohibiting the free exercise thereof." In a treaty signed with Tripoli, a Mohammedan country, in 1798, Article XI begins "As the government of the United States of America is not in any sense founded on the

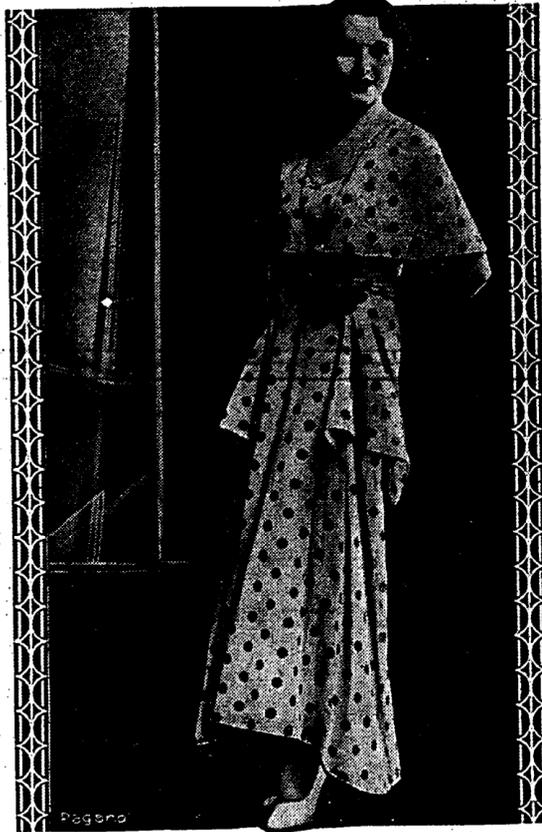
Christian religion." However, in a Supreme court decision rendered in 1892, it was declared incidentally by Justice Brewer who rendered the decision, that "This is a Christian nation." This, it should be remembered, was not the point at issue in the suit before the court.—Detroit News.

Holiday Spirit

During frosty weather a baby car got into a dreadful skid, shot across the road, and turned a complete somersault, imprisoning its two passengers. A woman who had witnessed the affair ran to the spot and called out agitatedly: "Is anyone hurt?" "Oh, no," came a voice from the interior. "This is nothing to us. We are airmen."

Dotted Net Is Charming and Chic

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



WHAT with the program of party frocks for the last several summers being mostly a matter of one printed chiffon frock after another, the idea of printed or embroidered cotton net suggests a most intriguing diversion.

The beauty about these very charming new quality-kind cotton nets which are now so smartly in fashion for evening wear is that they can be safely and successfully washed—no danger of colors "running" as heretofore. Then, too, these nets drape ever so charmingly, at the same time having enough body in them to stay crisp and fresh looking on the warmest evening.

Very newest printed nets carry the message that dots have appeared on fashion's horizon for midsummer evenings. For the slender woman the dress pictured is ideal. It is a very "young" frock for slim and svelte youth, and later providing you're the type.

A particularly summery and actually washable duren cotton net fashions this lovely gown. Of course, you will be interested in the deep capelet collar which reminds us that shoulders are generally covered this summer if only with a wisp of a scarf, or a tiny drapery which looks as if it

might have started, to be a sleeve and decided to "just pretend." We most forgot to tell you that the dots which pattern this particular dress are in "English Officer" red, from which striking color the corsage take their cue. A slightly stiffened peplum is featured, its hemline following the contour of the skirt hemline with considerable artistry.

Quite as effective, although not so unusual and new as the big coin dots are the charming nets which are patterned with colorful florals. These come in every key from flamboyant rose motifs to demure Dolly Varden flowerettes.

You may have quite a time deciding whether to buy a printed or an embroidered net for your next evening or garden-party frock. Choose either and you will play safe. The inspiring thought in this connection is that through perfected processes these fine quality duren nets no matter how delicate their tones and tints may be or how bold, they may be relied on as being fast color. This means they are not only appealing from an esthetic point of view, but they are also thoroughly practical.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

HATS OF ALL SIZES APPROVED BY PARIS

There is nothing monotonous about hat fashions this summer. Sizes range from mere skull caps to cape lines, with brims a foot wide. There is as much variety in shapes as in sizes and more materials involved than there is room to list. Soft, fabriclike straws, crocheted or mesh straws are being used for new versions of the beret, and to make crowns for some of the brimmed hats. The familiar panama, baku, milan, leghorn and other well knowns are making all manner of brimmed hats. Stitching is used to give body to cotton and linen hats and to decorate brimmed sports hats of jersey and felt.

Among the small hats Agnes' French colonial creations and Suzanne Talbot's derby-brimmed hats are of particular interest. Agnes has taken the various headgears and hair dresses of the Moroccans, the Algerians, the Cambodians and translated them in a collection of peaked and wrapped and draped turbans and berets that are enormously smart. Furthermore, she has taken over the brilliant and exotic colorings that distinguish the original models.

Mesh Stockings Regarded Comfortable for Sports

Do you like lisle for sports stockings? Many women do, because it looks less dressed up and formal. Do you like mesh for sports stockings? Its open work seems -ext most comfortable to bare legs. Lisle and mesh conspire, therefore, to make comfortable, good looking stockings to go with sports costumes. And lisle mesh socks are a joy for tennis.

Socks continue to be worn for active sports, but usually over stockings. Bare legs may be worn for comfort, but only in private and informal places.

With the white clothes and the bright colors you will be wearing this summer you will find that a light clear beige is most becoming. This is the shade that tones best with your outdoor-darkened skin.

Women at Palm Beach adopted this shade almost universally in the daytime. In the evening they wore paler tones—nude and peach.

There is talk of white and off-white hose for wear in the evening.

Stunning Dinner Gown



This is a Lanvin replica of a dinner gown in black. The braided peplum is unique, as are the long satin gauntlets with jeweled bracelets.

Three Colors for Scarf; Worn With White Sports

There are all sorts of attractive scarfs, many of them made of red, white and blue. There are lots of clothes accessories in those colors, anyway. They are worn with white sports clothes.

There are, for instance, scarfs made in triangles of the three colors, oddly chunked together. There are scarfs of the three colors in wide stripes, others with the center portion of the scarf white, the ends striped red and blue. These scarfs, striped and triangles, are made of the finest wool crocheted in a loose, lacy stitch.

Other scarfs are made of the three colors striped lengthwise, in soft silk crepe. Still others are made of two colors on one side, lined with the third color.

NIAGARA FALLS CANADA The CLIFTON HOTEL



SIX YEAR OLD Turns \$300,000 KITCHEN upside down

It was Betty's sixth birthday—the first she had spent away from home. And Betty wanted a birthday cake. "No," said mother, "you're in a big hotel now. They don't have birthday cakes." But the headwaiter heard Betty's complaint. He asked just one question. Then he went into the big \$300,000 kitchen and high-priced chefs began to do things—and the first thing you knew, Betty had her cake—yes, with every candle on it!

Don't you agree with us, that sometimes the smaller happenings in one's stay at a hotel look even bigger than your cozy room... your piping hot dinner. We think we're right. So we're striving to make United Hotel service mean extra service to you. And we'll admit we like it... because we find you like it, too!

This year revisit Niagara Falls... see the gigantic rock slide of January, 1931. Enjoy the world famous hospitality of The Clifton Hotel. The Clifton is the only hotel with an unobstructed view of both The Falls and Gorge... and the spectacular illumination at night. You can dine on its veranda, or in its dining room... and look out on this world wonder. Splendid golf privileges and riding facilities are available! Plan now to vacation at The Clifton this year.

REDUCED RATES AT THE CLIFTON

	1 Person	2 Persons
30 Rooms without bath	\$3.00	\$5.00
50 Rooms with bath	3.50	5.50
50 Rooms with bath	4.00	6.00
90 Twin-Bed Rooms	\$7, 8, 9, 10, 12.	

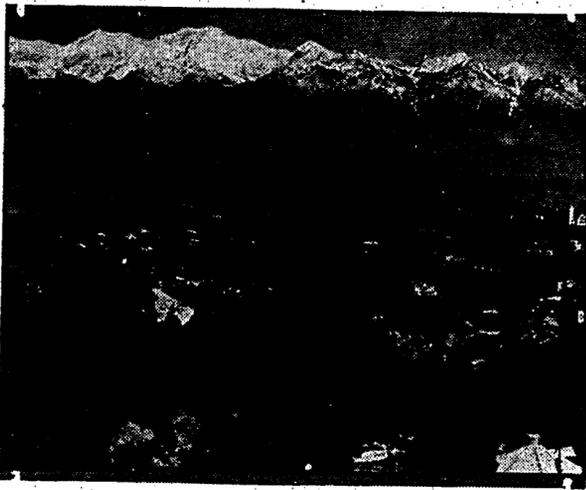
Extra service at these 25

UNITED HOTELS

NEW YORK CITY... The United. The Roosevelt. PHILADELPHIA, PA... The Benjamin Franklin. SEATTLE, WASH... The Olympic. WORCESTER, MASS... The Bancroft. NEWARK, N. J... The Robert Treat Patterson. N. J... The Alexander Hamilton. BOSTON, MASS... The Macy. FRENCH HARBOR, N. Y... The French Harbor. ALBANY, N. Y... The Ten Eyck. SYRACUSE, N. Y... The Onondaga. ROCHESTER, N. Y... The Seneca. NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y... The Niagara Park. AKRON, OHIO... The Lawrence. FLINT, MICH... The Durant. KANSAS CITY, MO... The President. TUCSON, ARIZ... El Conquistador. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL... The St. Francis. SHELLEYSBURG, LA... The Washington-Youree. NEW ORLEANS, LA... The Roosevelt. NEW ORLEANS, LA... The Bienville. TORONTO, ONT... The King Edward. NIAGARA FALLS, ONT... The Prince Edward. KINGSTON, JAMAICA, B.W.I... The Commodore Springs.



Mighty Mountains



Darjeeling, With Peaks of the Himalayas in the Background.

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

Mounts Kamet and Kinchinjunga in the Himalayas have taken the place of Mount Everest this summer in the interest of the world's mountain climbers. Mount Kamet, 25,445 feet high, was successfully scaled by a British party on June 21. Kinchinjunga, 27,815 feet high, is now being attacked by a party of Germans.

Heretofore, Mount Kamet has seldom been heard of when the earth's highest pinnacles are being discussed, but nevertheless it is one of the select little group of Asiatic peaks that push up farther above sea level than mountains in any other part of the earth. Although it ranks thirteenth among the amazing group of mountain giants that extend along the Himalaya chain and into China, it is not greatly surpassed in height by any of its fellows except Everest, 29,002 feet high; Goodwin Austen, 28,250; Kinchinjunga, 27,815; Dhaulagiri, 26,828, and Gosal Than, 26,305. All of these super-giants among mountains are in Nepal except Goodwin Austen, which is in northern Kashmir.

The peak of Mount Kamet is situated just a stone's throw south of the Tibetan border, in the United Provinces of India. Nearby is Nanda Devi, which tops it by less than 200 feet. These comparisons boil down to the fact that Kamet is the third highest mountain in the British empire; and by virtue of this fact it was considered well worth a serious attack by mountain climbers.

While Mounts Everest and Kinchinjunga are near Darjeeling, hill capital of Bengal, Mount Kamet is 600 miles to the northwest near Simla, hill capital of India. It lies in the Garhwal district of the United Provinces, 130 miles due east of Simla near the eightieth meridian of longitude. This area came into British possession in 1814 as a result of the Gurka war (with Nepal). This region consists of a maze of high peaks with extremely deep valleys winding among them. The valleys and lower slopes are heavily wooded.

How Mount Kamet Is Reached.
The railroad used in expeditions to Mount Kamet is at Kathgodam, in the United Provinces, at the southern edge of the Himalayan foothills. From there travel is overland through valleys and up steep slopes to Ranikhet, a hill village comparable in location to Simla. From Ranikhet the way leads over rough country and across a number of deep river gorges, to the village of Niti at 12,000 feet altitude. From this point both yaks and coolie bearers are used.

Although numerous attempts to scale Mount Kamet have been made since 1855, no one succeeded in reaching the summit until this summer. The latest expedition prior to the one that has just scaled the peak was led in 1920 by Dr. A. M. Kellas. He reached an altitude of 23,600 feet, but had to turn back because his native assistants were suffering from mountain sickness.

On the slopes of Mount Kamet is one of the chief head-water glaciers of the Ganges river.
Kinchinjunga is bigger game for the mountain climber than Kamet, both because of its extreme height and the steepness of its slopes. It is the third highest mountain in the world, reaching upward five and one-third miles above sea level.

Of the three highest peaks—Everest, Goodwin Austen, and Kinchinjunga—the latter is most inaccessible. It lies 45 miles north of Darjeeling in an air line, but the road that one must travel across canyons, over ridges and around intervening peaks, is much longer.

Darjeeling has been headquarters for the several expeditions that have tried unsuccessfully to scale Kinchinjunga in past years. Like Simla, 700 miles farther west, and Srinagar in Kashmir, Darjeeling is a godsend to perspiring Europeans who must spend the hot period in India. But it is more than a cool retreat; it is a matchless observation post, when the clouds permit, for the mightiest mountain scenery that the world affords. And the outstanding sight to the northward, across deep chasms and beyond tier after tier of foothills, is the mighty Kinchinjunga, buttressed by half a dozen peaks from 20,000 to 24,000 feet in altitude.

Darjeeling stands on a sort of stage before and above which sweep the amphitheater slopes of Himalayan foothills that rises about 7,000 feet from the Belgian plains. On the side toward the mountains the ridge drops away for approximately 6,000 feet forming what might, in American terminology, be called "the Grand Canyon of the Ranjit," but whose heavily forested slopes and tropically luxuriant floor earns in India the more poetic name of "Vale of Ranjit."

It is across this titanic valley and beyond over ranges of foothills, lower than that on which Darjeeling sits, that one looks to mighty Kinchinjunga. The eye therefore sees a rise of approximately 7,000 feet, a range of altitude to be seen in few if any other places in the world, since most of the highest mountains rise from lofty plateaus.

Darjeeling on the Foothills.
Darjeeling has characteristics unlike those of most towns. It can hardly be said to have streets. Most of the buildings face on paths or walks which run along the main ridge and out onto its minor spurs, or work their way by serpentine routes to other paths that cling to the steep sides of the slopes. Steps, too, serve in place of roads, connecting terraces that rise one above the other. One of the few carriage roads is a driveway that skirts the lower end of the main ridge and leads below to the suburb Lehong and its barracks for British soldiers.

The villas, bungalows, shops, government buildings, hospitals, churches, schools, barracks and native huts that make up Darjeeling and its suburb form pendant communities, like giant saddle-bags thrown over the ridge. Dwellings are scattered down the slopes for a thousand feet, the ground floors of one tier on a level with the roofs of the next tier below. If one must cover much space in Darjeeling he rides on pony back or is carried in a litter by four servants.

The center of Darjeeling is Observatory hill, a knoll on the crest of the ridge. Topping the knoll is a Buddhist monument and surrounding it is a small forest of staves from which prayer flags flutter their supplications. From the benches near the monument one may sit, when mist and clouds do not interfere, and take advantage of Darjeeling's best view of mighty Kinchinjunga and its fellows. But often the vigil is fruitless. It is only for relatively brief periods during spring and early winter that one may be sure of long, uninterrupted views of the towering granite and ice walls and snowy slopes to the north.

Looking Across to the Peaks.
Standing on the Darjeeling ridge when the air is free of mists, the observer first looks down, deep down 6,000 feet into a river gorge choked with tropical jungle. Then his eyes rise to the rice fields reflecting the blue sky and the tea plantations. Up and up to the temperate zone trees, then to the pine forests crowning lower mountains. The observer peeps over half a dozen intervening ridges into the dark mysterious depths of valleys. Then he sees the bare uplands above the tree line and finally the beginning of the snows. Long white glaciers drape the mountain mass whose two-pronged peak half fills the sky.

The world seems to be walled on the north. There is no such thing as a horizon; Kinchinjunga closes the view like an exquisite screen.

The vertical height is to the length, at this point of vantage as one is to eight; that is, as a tree 60 feet high appears when viewed at the distance of one average city block.

In terms of familiar American views, Kinchinjunga, seen from Darjeeling, is like the Washington monument as it appears from the west veranda of the Capitol or the Woolworth building as seen from the Jersey shore.

Darjeeling well earns its popularity as a summer resort. While on the steamy plains of Bengal, a few miles away, the mercury climbs in summer above 100 degrees Fahrenheit, it seldom tops 75 degrees at Darjeeling; and in winter 35 degrees marks the low point of the temperature range. The unpleasant feature of the weather is furnished by the heavy rains. Ten feet of water fall each year, and some of the storms are violent.

OUTLET FOR WEALTH OF CENTRAL AFRICA

It is 75 years since David Livingstone completed the first journey made by a white man across Africa, and that journey had taken two years. Now, following broadly Livingstone's track from Angola to Mozambique, a very different transcontinental journey is being made. The first train to cross Africa from ocean to ocean leaves Lobito now for Belra, a distance of 2,940 miles by the route of the railway. The journey has been rendered possible by the completion of the western section of the route, that from Lobito bay by the Benguela railway and its continuation through the Belgian Congo to the Katanga copper field—a field which extends into the adjacent regions of northern Rhodesia. The change that has come over this land in a single generation is remarkable. As diamonds drew the railway from the cape to Kimberley, and as gold drew the railway on to the Rand, so copper has drawn the railway to the heart of South Central Africa. Katanga, but yesterday a thousand miles from anywhere, almost unknown to the white man, is now the most highly developed province of the Belgian Congo. It has a considerable white population; its mines have already exported copper to the value of \$52,000,000; and in Elisabethville it has an attractive capital, which at the moment is indulging in its first international exhibition. Across the border, in northern Rhodesia, there is promise of an almost equal development. And whether in Portuguese, Belgian or British territory the great change has been brought about mainly by British enterprise and with British capital.

This is as it should be, for the opening up of the whole region originated with the British. It is to the courage and persistence of one man in particular, Sir Robert Williams, this change is due, then Livingstone was the true pioneer. It was Livingstone who first kept open the road to the north, and it was the

reading of entries in Livingstone's journal that guided Williams, as he has himself said, to his discovery of the immense mineral wealth along the Congo-Zambesi divide. Williams was an early associate of Cecil Rhodes and an ardent believer in the Cape-to-Cairo railway scheme. But neither he nor Rhodes was foolish enough to suppose that a railway from the Cape to Cairo was an economic proposition in itself. The Cape-to-Cairo line was meant as a backbone from which ribs would extend on either side. Two years before his death Rhodes wrote, "The junctions to the east and west coasts, which will occur in the future, will be outlets for the traffic obtained along the route of the line as it passes through the center of Africa." That was written in 1900, the year in which Williams got his first mineral concession in Katanga. Today two great "junction" lines are complete and, as Rhodes foresaw, they are taking to the markets of the world "the traffic obtained along the route of the (main Cape-to-Cairo) line." They are also opening up lands rich in agricultural and mineral possibilities.—London Times.

Counts Time Spent on Study of "Math" Wasted

I believe that an appalling amount of time is spent in childhood in learning things which don't matter, remembering things which will never be needed, and doing silly tricks which an intelligent man need never waste his time upon.

Let us contemplate, for example, the absurdities and abominations of arithmetic. At a conservative estimate, I have myself wrestled with arithmetic and its related studies through ten years of my irreplaceable youth.

I was, moreover, pretty good at it; I could throw a mean logarithm and chase a cotangent into a corner and hang my hat on it. I have done all the geometry, plain and fancy, and dabbled delicately in calculus. I could once make an advanced algebraic equation say "Uncle."

I assure you that not a trace of it is left, and that furthermore I don't

miss it. There must be a large blank area in my brain which was once full of arithmetic, but it isn't the least painful. Except for a reasonable facility with the multiplication table there isn't a particle of arithmetic left in my system.
I can make change, but so can a street car conductor. But I can't remember more than five telephone numbers, and so long as they continue to print telephone books I won't need to.—Donald Rose in the Forum and Century.

Turks Shaken in Their Veneration for Koran

Arabic, being a sacred language, the ecclesiastics have cried out against their holy book, the Koran, appearing in any other tongue. But the Turkish government has in spite of this allowed the publication of three separate translations. Fourteen thousand copies have been sold. Turks, who formerly heard the sounding Arabic of the Koran without understanding anything of its meaning, imagined it charged with tremendous and mystic meanings. That impression melts away when the Koran is read in the vernacular. It is sometimes enough to place a Koran and a Testament in the hands of a Turkish reader and leave him to draw his own conclusions. It is said that Kemal Pasha in disgust threw the book across the room into a corner. Yet in the Sudan the primary textbook in all the government schools is the Koran, and Islam is gaining ground constantly in the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan.—Sunday School Times.

Boon to Smallpox Patients
Smallpox patients confined in rooms which admit light only through a special red glass have less scarring than patients confined under ordinary light conditions.

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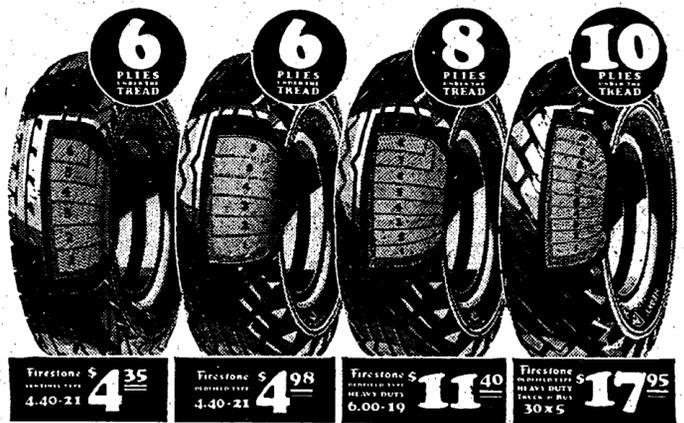
THERE are reasons for this—Firestone is building the *Greatest Tire Values in history*, with the result that Firestone Factories are operating 24 hours a day, 6 days a week, to meet public preference.

This is the year everybody is scrutinizing his purchases. This is particularly true in tire buying because of the many confusing and misleading statements made about tires.

To give car owners the facts, Firestone published comparisons showing quality, construction and prices. Then the public went to Firestone Service Stores and Service Dealers—made their own comparisons with cross sections cut from Firestone Tires—and from special brand mail order tires and others.

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More Thickness, Inches658	.605	.598	.561
More Non-Skid Grip, inches281	.250	.250	.234
More Ply Under Tread	6	5	6	5
Same Width, Inches	5.20	5.20	4.75	4.75
Same Price	\$6.65	\$6.65	\$4.85	\$4.85

*A "Special Brand" tire is made by a manufacturer for distributors such as Mail Order houses, all companies and others, under a name that does not identify the tire manufacturer to the public, usually because he builds his "best quality" tires under his own name. Firestone puts his name on EVERY tire he makes.

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COMPARE PRICES

MAKE OF CAR	TIRE SIZE	Firestone Oldstyle Type		Special Brand Mail Order Tire		Firestone Oldstyle Type		Special Brand Mail Order Tire			
		Cash Price Each	Mail Order Price Each	Cash Price Each	Mail Order Price Each	Cash Price Each	Mail Order Price Each	Cash Price Each	Mail Order Price Each		
Ford Chevrolet	4.40-21	\$4.98	\$4.98	\$6.60	\$4.35	\$4.35	\$8.50				
Chevrolet	4.50-20	5.60	5.60	10.90	4.78	4.78	9.26				
Ford	4.50-21	5.69	5.69	11.20	4.85	4.85	9.40				
Ford Chevrolet Whippet	4.75-19	6.65	6.65	12.99	5.68	5.68	11.14				
Erskina Plymouth	4.75-20	6.75	6.75	13.10	5.75	5.75	11.26				
Chandler DeSoto Dodge Durant Graham-Pontiac Roosevelt Willys	5.00-19	4.98	6.98	13.60	5.99	5.99	11.66				
East Nash Oldsmobile	5.00-20	7.10	7.10	13.80	6.20	6.10	12.90				
East Nash Oldsmobile	5.00-21	7.35	7.35	14.30	6.35	6.35	12.40				
Buick	5.25-21	8.57	8.57	16.70	7.37	7.37	14.53				
Buick-Mar Oldsmobile Auburn Jordan Reo Gardner Marmon Oakland Peerless Studebaker Chrysler Viking Franklin Hudson Hupmobile LaSalle Packard Pierce-Arrow Stutz Cadillac Lincoln	5.25-18	\$7.90	\$7.90	\$15.30	8.75	8.75	17.00	5.50-18	8.75	8.75	17.00
								5.50-19	8.90	8.90	17.30
								6.00-18	11.20	11.20	21.70
								6.00-19	11.40	11.40	22.10
								6.00-20	11.50	11.50	22.30
								6.50-20	12.65	11.65	23.60
								7.00-20	13.35	13.35	24.80

TRUCK and BUS TIRES

SIZE	Firestone Oldstyle Type Cash Price Each	J-Special Brand Mail Order Price Each	Firestone Oldstyle Type Cash Price Per Pair	J-Special Brand Mail Order Price Per Pair
30x4 E.D.	\$17.95	\$17.95	\$34.90	\$34.90
32x4 E.D.	29.75	29.75	59.50	59.50
34x4 E.D.	32.95	32.95	65.90	65.90
36x4 E.D.	35.35	35.35	70.70	70.70

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The only diamond known to the ancients came from the Golconda mines of India and the nearby mountains. The Great Mogul and the Koh-i-noor, oldest of all known diamonds, and the scarcely less famous Orloff gem, each with a history reeking with romance, were found in this region.

The Koh-i-noor, also known as "The Mountain of Light," is said to have been discovered 4,000 or 5,000 years ago, says Gas Logic. It was kept safe at Delhi until the Persian invasion of India in 1739, when the Persian conqueror craftily gained possession of it by exchanging his turban for that of the deposed Indian ruler, in whose headgear the diamond was concealed. Finally, after passing from ruler to ruler, the Koh-i-noor was presented to Queen Victoria in 1849, and it is now in the British royal treasury at Windsor castle.

The Great Mogul diamond, of 240 carats, figured in some of India's worst revolutions, but disappeared from sight when the Persians conquered India two centuries ago.

The greatest of all diamonds is the Cullinan, now officially called "Star of Africa." Weighing 3,025 1/2 carats, it was found in South Africa in 1905. Of the more than hundred stones cut from it, the largest, 516 1/2 carats, is in the British scepter, while the second largest, 309, is in the British crown.

Light Year Illustrates Immensity of Creation

Concerning the dateless history of creation, I need to invoke but one illustration. Astronomy, by its marvelous optics, is now able to descry in the depths of space material systems whose rays require at least a million light years to reach our earth. What is a light year? Remember, a ray of light moves at the amazing rate of 186,200 miles in every second of time. Now, multiply the seconds into minutes and days until you reach a full year of seconds, then you have a light year. Then think, if you can, that it has taken a million of such years for the light of some discovered systems to reach our earth. But still the real fact to remember is that the light in which we see these far-distant worlds is itself a million years old. We do not see these realms as they are today, but as they were a million years ago. And yet this is but a mere fraction of an hour in those infinitely far-flung ages which might take us back to the beginnings of creation.—George Preston Mains.

Mythological Character

Cassandra in mythology was the daughter of Priam and Hecuba. She was beloved by Apollo. Cassandra promised to listen to his addresses, provided he would grant her knowledge of futurity. This she obtained, but she was regardless of her promise. Apollo in revenge determined that no credence should be given to her prophecies.

Jane Finally Got Her Roses

By CLARISSA MACKIE

JANE RYDER stared out of the dripping window into the dreary courtyard of the apartment house. The rain that trickled from the railing of the fire escape outside splashed monotonously.

It was her twenty-fifth birthday and she had only received one birthday card in the day's mail, and the package that always came from home must have been delayed.

"Not even a birthday cake—not even a rose, and it is June back home," said Jane woefully. It had been a dull day at the office, and the dinner, eaten alone at a tiny tea room, was a total failure for poor Jane. She had seen the young man who occupied the next room to hers eating his dinner at the opposite table and he looked so hilariously happy over it that Jane knew that it was her own homesick self that mattered—not the rain or anything else. She did so want the fragrance of roses on her birthday—her June birthday.

How they would have brightened the dull, little hall bedroom she had at Mrs. Cready's! She lingered for a moment at a florist's window on the corner, and there inside was the happy, young man next door, buying roses—and lovely plumes of white lilac. The man was cramming them into a long box with lots of pale green waxy paper. As she hastened toward home, the youngster passed her running for a street car. The box of roses was under his arm and he was whistling the latest love song.

"He is about my age," thought Jane. "I suppose there is some girl—I hope she likes him for he is rather a dear, and I know he has been wildly extravagant about those roses." That was an hour or more ago, and now Jane was staring into the dripping fire escape.

"What an idiot I am," thought Jane. "I will change my dress and go to the movies and buy some candy—and I will have a birthday, all except the home box and the roses." She raised the window to see whether it was raining very hard, and as she did so she heard her neighbor come into his room. He was not whistling. He just clumped heavily across the floor, flung up his window and threw something savagely out into the court. It struck the edge of the fire escape, balanced and fell inside, smiting Jane smartly on the cheek.

"Ouch!" cried Jane, startled. Silence, and then, "Did someone speak?"

Jane knew he was poking his head out on the fire escape. "Oh, excuse me, don't tell me I struck you with the roses," he apologized. "I am sorry—I hope you are not hurt."

"Not at all," said Jane stiffly. "I did not imagine anyone would be out there," he went on.

"I am sorry," sympathized Jane. "It was such a lovely bouquet—"

"How do you know?" he demanded brusquely.

Jane blushed. "Why, I just happened to see you buying them—I was looking in the florist's window—roses and white lilacs—and I did think how glad the girl would be to have them."

"She wasn't," he went on roughly, as if telling about it hurt him and as though he enjoyed the hurt, "she was wearing his orchids. I was so mad, I just brought the box home in a dream and when I found them under my arm, I opened the window and let fly, but I am so sorry that I hurt you," he ended contritely.

"I am sorry about the other girl," said Jane timidly.

"I am not—thank you just the same. I had to find out some time. If you'll put your head in a moment, I'll toss those flowers down—make a better shot of it this time."

"Please don't throw them away," said Jane in a small voice.

"Why, I couldn't offer them to you after she had refused them," he protested.

"Certainly not," said Jane, "but it is wicked to throw flowers away." Gently, very gently, Jane closed her window and pulled the shade closely.

"The poor dear," she thought, "he was so indignant at that horrid girl—and I had been thinking how happy he was." About that time Hannah came to the door with the big box from home and Mrs. Cready had remembered that it was Jane's birthday and sent Hannah up with a rose and some sprays of white lilac.

"Young Mr. Hunter, gave Mrs. Cready a big box full," explained Hannah proudly.

Late that evening, Jane took her birthday cake downstairs to share it with Mrs. Cready and some of the other roomers. "They didn't send me any flowers," Jane explained, "so that yours are twice as welcome." A tap sounded on the door.

"Come in, Mr. Hunter—don't be bashful, Bob," said good Mrs. Cready. "Here is your neighbor, Miss Ryder, having a birthday celebration—cake and all!"

"Well," said Mrs. Cready the next day, "they certainly took to each other right off—and, unless I'm mistaken, I'll lose two of my roomers before Christmas, mark my words!"

And Mrs. Cready was not mistaken.

Horse Not Dying Out

In 1920 there were 3,400,538 farm horses in Canada and in 1930 there were 3,235,028, a decrease of only 165,510.

Clever French Gypsies

Prey on the Ignorant

Superstition still flourishes in France as a thriving commercial proposition, despite the advance of general education. Apparently any gypsy with a fluent tongue can make an easy though dishonest living. The latest example is reported from a village near Amiens, writes the Paris correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph, where a tradeswoman, Mme. Dobersecq, has been swindled of \$1,200 by two fortune-tellers.

The first gypsy appeared under the guise of a hawk of lace. As she displayed her wares she mentioned that there had been many fires in the district, and that it was under the curse of a particularly malicious demon. Having thus aroused the tradeswoman's interest, she offered to tell her if she herself was threatened.

Taking three hairs from Mme. Dobersecq's head and wrapping them in paper, she burnt them. Mme. Dobersecq swears that before the ashes dropped to the ground she saw on the scorched paper a sign of a cloven hoof. That made up her mind for her. She paid the gypsy \$300, which the latter said she would return after the notes had been blessed with magic rites.

Later another gypsy called upon Mme. Dobersecq, and said that they were having trouble with the evil spirit. A much larger sum would have to be broken. As she was given to understand that her own daughter was threatened by the powers of darkness, the tradeswoman handed over \$900 more.

Rosemary a Figure on All Pages of History

Rosemary is a plant of the mint family and grows in the region of the Mediterranean sea. It is a low shrub-like plant with linear leaves, dark green above, white beneath, and with margins rolled back on to the underface. The flowers grow in clusters and the fruit consists of four nutlets.

Rosemary was valued in ancient times for its aromatic quality and medicinal uses, but is now used mainly for its perfume. As an emblem of remembrance, rosemary plays an important part in folklore and literature. In Shakespeare's "Hamlet," Ophelia says: "There's rosemary; that's for remembrance." According to tradition this herb strengthens the memory, and was also used a great deal at one time to quiet the nerves. It was often used at weddings, and to wear rosemary was always taken to be significant of a wedding. The nurse, in Shakespeare's "Romeo and Juliet," refers to the emblematical characteristics of the herb, when she asks: "Doth not rosemary and Romeo begin both with a (one) letter?" According to the language of flowers it means "Fidelity in love."

Height of Eucalyptus

The statement is made that the Australian eucalyptus attains a height of 400 feet, but a member of the forest products laboratory staff, who spent a year in Australia not long ago, used the opportunity to check up on some of the basic facts. The tallest Australian tree he actually measured was 310 feet, and he satisfied himself that the tallest tree ever measured with accuracy in that country was a eucalyptus regnans, or "mountain ash," that grew at Colac, Victoria, and was 346 feet high. A prize offered at the Melbourne exposition in 1893 for proof of the tallest tree standing at that time was won on evidence for an eucalypt 325 feet high. Measurements by a well-known forester gave 363 feet for the height of a redwood growing in Bull Creek Flat, Calif. This is the tallest tree in the world on which there is authentic and reliable information.

Chopin's Ancestry

The grandfather of Chopin—named Shop (Szop)—at one time migrated to France, and there Chopin's father was born, writes a correspondent to a Philadelphia paper. By that time they added that "in" at the end of their name to "Frenchify" it. Then the family moved back to Poland, where young Szopen—that is the way they spelled it—was born in Zelazowa-Wola. At that time there was a great deal of such migration. So Chopin or, to spell it correctly, Szopen—the same pronunciation—was born in Poland of Polish parents, from a Polish family, and was a Polish patriot.

Quotation on Verbosity

The celebrated quotation on verbosity was delivered by Benjamin Disraeli in a speech made in London on July 27, 1878. He was referring to his great rival Gladstone, who he said was: "A sophisticated rhetorician, inebriated with the exuberance of his own verbosity, and gifted with an egotistical imagination that can at all times command an interminable and inconsistent series of arguments to malign an opponent and to glorify himself."

Arboricultural

The magazine Tree Talk says that trees commit suicide by wrapping their roots around their trunks and choking themselves to death. Now we know why the willow weeps and another pine. The elm, however, we feel is too slippery. Having got at the root of this thing let us leaf it as it is. Trunk mysteries are always depressing, so why branch out. Besides, a trusting reader can be twigged too much.—Detroit News.

Romantic While It Lasted

By VALENTINE ERSKINE

"THANK ye," said the druggist as he tied up the perfume, "here's yuh change."

Josie took the package, and with a slight nod swept majestically out of the store on the Bowery.

Josie McCarthy was a spinster, fifty-seven years old, and although time had not endowed her with charm, he had generously lavished her with avoidupois. Josie lived all alone on the top floor of a three-family brownstone house on Oliver street. She had lived there for 29 years. Everybody on the street knew who she was and where she came from. They even knew, to a great extent, how she spent her time. But nobody knew Josie, until one day, the Hochmeyers moved into her house.

One morning Mrs. Hochmeyer's bell rang furiously.

"Who is it?" she shouted good-naturedly at the top of her lungs as she flung a spoonful of salt into the soup.

"Candy for Miss McCarthy!" came back from the other side of the door.

"Next floor," Mrs. Hochmeyer informed the messenger. "Miss McCarthy lives upstairs."

"Well, land's sakes!" she remarked to herself. "That's a surprise. Who could be sending Josie some candy? It ain't Christmas."

As soon as she heard the messenger's footsteps going past her door on his way down, she put out the fire under the soup and ran upstairs. Not that she expected to be invited in to share the gift, but Mrs. Hochmeyer had an uncanny instinct for news and knew that she would discover nothing about the mysterious box of candy by staying downstairs and peeling onions.

To her surprise Josie's door was slightly ajar, and she could hear her voice issuing forth in dulcet tones. Mrs. Hochmeyer grinned complacently to herself and sat down to listen on the steps.

"Yes, dear," Josie was saying with a giggle. "I just received your lovely box of chocolates. He-he-he! Thank you so much, sweetheart. How did you guess the kind I liked? . . ."

"What's that, Henry? . . ."

"Oh, yes, I'd love to. Please do come over. . . ."

"No, don't bring me any more flowers. . . ."

"All right, sweetheart. . . ."

"Yes, dear, I think of you all the time. . . ."

Mrs. Hochmeyer's jaw dropped in amazement, Josie with a lover? Josie receiving gifts? Why, why, this was indeed a momentous discovery! Josie, whose double chin shook as she walked, and whose neck was coyly encircled in a black velvet ribbon, re-receiving telephone calls from a man?

As days went by, Josie's gifts from her unknown admirer became more and more frequent. Mrs. Hochmeyer usually knew about the candy, because sometimes the messenger rang her bell by mistake, and other times she would poke her head out of the door when she thought she recognized strange footsteps going upstairs. It was always the messenger boy, and to her great regret Mrs. Hochmeyer never once encountered the gentleman who could pass for Josie's swain.

On Monday morning Mrs. Hochmeyer could stand the suspense no longer and decided to march boldly upstairs to Josie's apartment. In answer to her knock, the door was opened by a transformed Josie, clad in a brilliant pink silk negligee and exuding an overwhelming odor of perfume. The apparition transfixed Mrs. Hochmeyer.

"Come in," cooed Josie sweetly. The visitor did not wait to be asked again. She stepped into the parlor and pounced on a chair before Josie could change her mind.

"I'm so tired," yawned Josie as she settled her voluminous self on the sofa, while Mrs. Hochmeyer's searching eyes had already discovered two used wine glasses and a half empty five-pound box of candy on the table. "I'm so tired, we were up so late last night."

"We?" queried her neighbor politely. "Yes, me and my gentleman friend. He's an awful nice man; very refined; but he never lets me have a minute's peace. Always calling me up and coming to see me. But he's very refined. Did we disturb you last night?"

"Oh, no, we didn't hear a sound." The conversation then turned to a discussion of lingerie.

A few days later Mrs. Hochmeyer went upstairs again; but this time she really had to borrow some matches. She noticed the door once more slightly ajar, and pausing at the top step to regain her breath, she overheard Josie at the telephone.

"No, sweetheart," lisped the amorous one. "I can't go to the opera tonight. My dress won't be ready on time. . . ."

"Yes, perhaps Friday will be all right."

"Henry, dear, don't forget to . . ."

Just then Josie's telephone rang. And Josie gave a startled sob as she saw her neighbor from the corner of her eye.

Mrs. Hochmeyer decided not to go in.

The next morning Josie suddenly became ill, and since there were no relatives, she was taken to the hospital. She died the following week.

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.