found to lay the responsibility at Rockefeller's door.

feller's door.

The next move was upon the local store owned by Charles Dwight, a hardheaded, cool business man. There was no difficulty here. This is Dwight's version of the proceedings:

"Rockefeller wanted the place and I didn't. The trade was gone. I though I'd get all I could out of it. So I named a big price. The agent wasn't so easy. He split my price in two. 'You've bought a store,' I says. 'Count the dollars right out,' says I. 'You can't do it



ONE OF THE SIGNS WHICH ROCKEFELLER HAS PUT UP ACROSS THE ROADS LEADING OUT OF BRANDON.



ROCKEFELLER'S SIGNS THAT ENCIRCLE BRANDON.

These arbitrary notices proclaiming it a crime for the villagers to walk on the public roads.

too quick!' Fair price? Why, I would-n't have bought it back next day for half what I got for it."

half what I got for it."

By paying £20, £30, £40 each for the houses. Rockefeller soon owned nearly the whole town. Then came a move which startled the inhabitants—the "letting in the jungle." Like a destructive horde of ants came the money-king's men, carried away the houses piecemeal, and soon the little cluster of human remnants looked out upon the place where their neighbours had once lived to see only the swift-growing brus drawing its mask of warm and kindly green across swept ground and raw excavations. The making of wilderness was in progress. was in progress.

Thus far the pursuance of the Rockefeller ambition was along legitimate
lines. Now, however, it encountered the
first serious obstacle in the person of
Oliver Lamora. Lamora is a FrenchAmerican; old, ignorant, poor, obstinate.
and fearless. A veteran of the Civil
War, he has pension enough for a plain
subsistence, which he ekes out with

trout from the streams, partridge and deer from the forest, and berries from the mountainside. When Rockefeller forbade hunting and fishing around Brandon, old Lamora was bitter and outspoken against the edict. What did he care that Rockefeller had bought the land; he had always hunted and fished there, and no interloping millionaire could stop him! Such was his attitude.

ending whop him: Such was nis acti-tude.

By general consent he become the mouthpiece and leader of the "Old Guard" who still stuck to Brandon.



SECONDARY SCHOOLS' TENNIS TOURNAMENT, AUCKLAND.

Standing: Eva J. Cumming (Miss Bews' Mount Eden College), winner of singles and pairs in conjunction with Miss Hilda R. Bloomfield. Sitting: — Hilda R. Bloomfield (Diocesan School), winner in pairs in conjunction with Miss Eva J.

Little by little he saw the numbers of his companions dwindle. Fauche, who kept the little grocery store, found his trade so waning that he sold out. Lamora's two cousins got jobs elsewhere and were glad to leave. The family across the street departed and Rockefeller left the house standing for the purpose of putting in it Eugene Flanders, one of his "watchers," as the gamekeepers and forest guards are called. To Lamora's mind, Flanders was set there to spy upon him, but Lamora's views must be taken with a liberal allowance for bias. Probably had the old man been less defiant in his attitude from the first, the offer which was finally made would have come sooner. And right here it is well to note that. Lamora is no yellow journal "hero" defending his home against the depredations of a heartless millionaire. He was willing to sell out if he could get his price. And he thought that Rockefeller with his vast wealth ought to pay roundly. So he asked £300. Now Lamora's house is unusually large for Brandon, and is better built than the average, but I very much doubt

whether as a real estate proposition it is worth £390. Whether it was worth that to Rockfeller to tear down was for the maker of wilderness to determine. The agent asked for two weeks in which to refer the matter. Lamora gave him three. That is the last he heard from the agent. But some weeks later one of the watchers, meeting him, told him that he'd better get out while he could sell his place for something or "they'd law him out," as Lamora quotes the warning. To the ill-paid woodsmen of Adirondacks, who have had or heard of experiences with suits brought by absenfee handlords, involving expensive defence, the law is not a protection, but a threat. In Lamora it served to rouse only wrathful obstinacy.

"He don't get it for no fifteen hunder' dollarr now, Ole Rocyfellow don'," he said to me, in his quaintly accented English. "He pay me five thousan' dollar now if he want it."

Legitimate methods failing to oust Lamora. Rockfeller now resorted to

Legitimate methods failing to oust Lamora, Rockefelier now resorted to measures not so clearly defensible. In

Continued on page 41.



Oliver Lamora, who will not sell his home to Rockefeller,

The Village of Brandon, N.Y., which William William Rockefeller, Director of Rockefeller is trying to wipe off the map.