

Athens Champs. Group One, Leeds Co. League

Defeat Delta in Both Games and Win their Division
Ten to Five on the Round

PLAY OFF WITH NEWBORO FOR LEAGUE HONORS

Athens hockey team carried the leadership of Group 2 in the Leeds County League on Saturday last by defeating Delta here 4-2 and winning the round 10-5. They now play home and home games with Newboro, who won the Division I honors by six goals to two, for the league championship and the right to play-off with the winners of the Brockville and Gananoque League, for the Stewart Cup.

Saturday's game was played on very poor ice, and the puck was "lifted" so much on account of the slush that at times it resembled a baseball mix-up. The game was refereed by Kerwin, of Brockville, and was a very clean one, penalties being exceedingly rare.

Delta opened the game with some fast work, C. Roddick scoring in the first few minutes. C. Layng then evened the score and near the end of the period Athens made it 2 goals to 1. This last tally was more good luck than anything else. R. Layng shot and Halliday, the Delta goaler, stopped the puck, but lost track of it and inadvertently shoved it into the net.

The first part of the second period found Delta pushing hard into Athens territory, and Elliott finally scored, evening the count. C. Layng again bulged the Delta net, however, and the period ended Athens 3, Delta 2.

The only score of the last period was notched by Athens after some good combination work. Layng shot but Halliday saved, R. Taylor scoring on the rebound.

Both goal keepers put up a good game, the soft ice making it very difficult to clear the shots. The game as a whole was a poor exhibition of hockey, but was as good as could be expected under the conditions. A large number of fans were present, including a good bunch from Delta.

The teams were composed as follows: Athens, goal Yates, defence L. Taylor, J. Scott, centre R. Lang, wings C. Layng, R. Taylor, subs. L. Johnston, G. Purcell.

Delta, goal F. Dugall, defence C. Reddick, R. Halliday, centre J. Greenham, wings D. Elliott, F. Chisholm, subs H. Russel, G. Snyder.

OAK LEAF

Mr. W. Tedford is in Newboro assisting his son for a few days. Mr. W. Baker is spending a few days with his brother, Mr. E. Baker. A number attended the hockey matches between Delta and Athens. Mrs. Dr. Whaley is spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Johnson. Mr. G. Jones is this week moving his goods to his new residence here.

The Farmersville Reporter



These are the sports that went to wake
The fishes in blue Charleston Lake,
One Saturday in the month of May,
Which was a very pretty day.

Instead of coming home that eve,
That pretty lake they didn't leave,
But stayed and slept till dewy dawn,
Not thinking it was Sunday morn.

That morning two did take the skiff,
Which soon the raging winds did lift,
And when the surging waves they met,
Between two isles, the boys upset.

And they, afraid to start for shore,
Clung to the sail and loud did roar—

Methinks I hear C. C.'s great shout
When he was 'bout to be tipped out.
They shouted just like drowning boys
And woke J. P. with their loud noise,
Who for C. C.'s sake sent them aid,
For of his death he was afraid.

They should have had some L.L.L.
To rub them with and make them well,
For I am sure they were quite cool
When they were in that raging pool.

I hope from this time ever hence
Our village boys will have some sense,
To leave C. C. at home such days
Because mishaps he's sure to raise.

Obituary

MRS. SCOVILLE ROBESON
"Loving friends, be wise, and dry
Straightway every weeping eye;
What ye lift upon the brier
Is not worth a wistful tear.
'Tis an empty sea-shell-one
Out of which the pearl has gone;
The shell is broken—it lies there;
The pearl, the all, the Soul is here."

In the early hours of Wednesday morning last, Feb. 11th, the spirit of Mrs. Robeson slipped quietly away, following but a few hours of suffering. Deceased was possessed of a disposition so gentle and sweet that she endeared herself to all, yet her religion was of the exultant positive type, that left no room for gloom or doubt. The sanctuary was her chief joy, and the prayer-service was her delight. On the Monday evening preceding her demise, she had attended prayer-meeting, joining in the refrain, "When we all get to Heaven what a day of rejoicing that will be."

About ten years ago, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Robeson took up residence here, coming from Elgin, where they had been engaged in the grocery business for ten years or so. Previous to that the family had resided in Newboro, Mr. Robeson driving the Newboro-Kingston stage for nineteen years. A year ago last November Mr. and Mrs. Robeson celebrated their diamond wedding anniversary, when the family and intimate friends were present. Two sons and three daughters were born, all of whom survive, viz., J. E. Robeson, Winnipeg, J. P. Robeson, Toronto, Mrs. F. J. Kelly and Mrs. R. J. Powell, both of Elgin and Mrs. R. Hillman, Chapleau, Ont. Had deceased lived until next September, she would have attained the advanced age of eighty years.

Funeral services are to be conducted on Saturday afternoon, in the local Methodist Church, of which the late Mrs. Robeson was a most exemplary member. The remains will be placed in the vault to await interment here in the spring.

"Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows
surgings round?
On Jesus' bosom nought but peace is
found."

Ten Nominated; One Qualifies

At the Nomination meeting held on Monday Feb. 9th for two Village Councillors only one qualified, viz. Mr. G. D. McLean. There is still one vacancy on the Council Board to be filled.

SOUTH AUGUSTA

Spelling Match at South Augusta Women's Institute.

South Augusta, Feb. 6.—The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Will Read on Wednesday, February 4, with the president, Mrs. T. Gilpin, in the chair. There were 17 members present and one visitor. After the ode had been sung, the minutes of the last previous meeting were read and approved. A spelling match was held with Mrs. R. S. Wood as the prize-winner and the flower committee reported having given Mrs. W. Beckett flowers twice and Miss Vera Kyle once during the month.

It was decided to hold a Valentine social evening at the home of D. Bovald on Friday, February 13. A fee will be paid for the Valentine and that will include the supper. The evening will be spent in games and music and a good time is intended. It is expected that Miss Edna Osborne will be present to sing. The meeting closed with a ten-cent tea. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. W. Warner. The roll call will be "A Good Resolution."

Mrs. S. Baker has been on the sick list, but is much improved.

A. Tanney met with an accident 1 1/2 miles from home, falling from his horse and crushing one of his toes.

Homer Landon is home from the hospital. He had his foot cut in three places with an axe.

The members of Bethel Lodge, A. F. & A. M., are having their annual at-home to-night.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Bovald entertained a few friends last evening to an oyster supper in honor of Mrs. Leonard Easton's birthday. The evening was spent in games and music.

Miss Mary Throop has returned home after having spent a few weeks in Prescott as the guest of Miss Lula Daniels.

The vegetable growers met at the home of W. Chase last Tuesday evening and spent the evening in games and music.

V. McMullen is on the sick list.

Delta Short Courses Are Completed

Programme Closed With a
Banquet Thurs. Night

PRIZES ARE PRESENTED

To Those Winning First in
Agriculture, Nursing, General
Proficiency, Etc.

The Short Course in Agriculture was concluded at Delta on Thursday Feb. 5. The two courses in Sewing and Home Nursing for the Ladies, consisting of two weeks each, were concluded on Jan. 27th. The courses were very satisfactory, as much interest was shown, especially by the ladies, whose average attendance for the course in Sewing under the direction of Miss Alice Owens, Kinburn, was 22, and that of the Course in Home Nursing by Miss Flora McDonald, Annan-R. R. 2, was 30. The boys' average was 13, with the greatest attendance on occasions of the Stock Judging, which was conducted at the farms of Arthur Slack, when Holsteins were judged; at Levi Raison, where Ayshires were judged, and at W. T. Sheridan's, where Bacon Hogs and horses of Percheron breeding were judged. Poultry Culling Demonstrations were put on, on two different occasions; 43 being present on the first afternoon and 20 the second. Thirty-seven men were present on a special Friday afternoon when alfalfa was the main theme, the Agricultural Representative showing by chart how alfalfa might be successfully grown on Leeds County farms, by the use of hardy seed, and the use of lime where soils were sour or leached out by years of cultivation and crop growth, and in this way become depleted of this very necessary element.

On Thursday evening, Feb. 5th, the three classes held a very successful banquet in the Town Hall, when 150 members and their friends sat down to tables sumptuously prepared by members of the ladies classes and Women's Institutes. At the conclusion of the supper community singing was engaged in by all present, led by Mr. Neff, following which a toast list was presented by the Reeve of Bastard Township, Mr. Frank Seed, who acted as chairman. The principal speakers were Col. A. W. Greay, who responded to the toast to "Our Country," Dr. W. B. Baker, who responded to the toast to "Our Guests," and Mr. Joss, representing the United Dairymen, Ltd., Montreal, who replied to the toast to "Agriculture."

These toasts were proposed by Harry Morris, Miss Vera Whitmore and E. F. Neff, respectively. The last toast to "The Ladies" was proposed by Mr. E. A. Summers of Winchester, who acted as assistant during the courses, and was responded to by Mrs. M. Kilbourne, President of the Senior Women's Institute. Orchestra Music was also rendered during the program of toasts and at the conclusion of the Toast List prizes were presented by the Rev. Mr. Keough to Miss Lillian Sheridan for obtaining the best record at the Nursing Course, to Stanley Singleton for the highest marks in the Stock Judging Competition, which had been conducted at Johnson Frye's on the preceding Tuesday, to John Raison, who came second in this Competition, and to Albert Gile, who won the prize for General Proficiency and Attendance. The prize to Stanley Singleton was a pair of highest quality skates donated by Mr. Phelps, who showed his interest and support of the course in this very tangible way.

At ten o'clock tables were cleared away and the Beverly orchestra rendered splendid dance music, to which some fifty couples tripped the light fantastic until the wee sma' hours of the morning. Those present declared this one of the best, patronized and most enjoyable dances put on in Delta Hall.

It was unanimously agreed that the fine Community Spirit shown during Courses and especially during the last day of the course, would go far towards filling a long felt want in the Delta District.

Thanks is due the Bastard Township Council who gave the Town Hall for the course, as well as heating and lighting it during the five weeks. Wood was also supplied by the Council for heating the room belonging to Mrs. Geo Morris where the Ladies course was conducted.

To show their appreciation of the services rendered by Messrs. Neff and Summers, the members of the classes presented them each with a beautiful fountain pen and a pair of cuff links.

HOBBIES

(Crawf. Slack.)

Some men were born for great things
While some were born for small,
And some it would have been better
Had they not been born at all.

Sometimes I get thinking that it would have been better for all concerned, myself included, had I not chanced to come across this way. There seemed to be two strikes called on me when I was born, and I have been hitting out fouls up to the present; I have not a sacrifice hit, a home run, not even a score to my credit, and I expect the umpire, one of these days of jazz, craft and bank merging, will call me out of the game and send me to the club house as a misfit.

I have heard it said "that a man with a hobby never grows old." If there is any virtue in this saying, I should live for a few moons yet at least, for I have been in the hobby game since childhood, and cannot understand what has kept me out of the best-house. I have endeavored to butt into almost every hobby known to that of making moonshine. I have not taken that up as yet, but have often thought that it must be a very interesting hobby—satisfying and remunerative with a dreamy after-effect, and a hobby that is sure to get one somewhere, eventually, at least. I may take this up later on in life and make a home run. When a boy I took up the hobby of acting the fool on the stage to amuse others. This hobby did not cost me much effort, for all I had to do was to act natural. This was about the only successful hobby of my unsuccessful career. When I arrived to the years of accountability, that is to say, manhood, and being ignorant of my incapability, I added the hobby of love to my list, and loved a fair maiden as hard as a Kentucky mule would kick a partition. She married me through pity, and all her friends have pitied her ever since. I have taken on the hobbies of music, literature and art. I have slandered Nature by striving to paint it so that content that I feel condemned when I stoop to take a drink from the pasture creek, defiled literature by trying to write, assassinated music by attempting to compose and play it. The hobby of music most of all appeals to me, and if I was only crazy enough to compose a fool song to jar the pin-heads along the jazz trail my fortune would be made, and I would hie away to the woods and hide.

I have been the chief disturber in many musical organizations. Once upon a time I had a somewhat mixed orchestra, that is, it was mixed as to male and female—it was also mixed in other ways, both morally and musically. This organization was formed B.J. (before jazz) and came to an untimely end. After we had syncopeated on the beat and off the beat for a time, the more timid citizens started to leave town by the score, some took to the tall timbers, while others hid themselves among the remote islands of the lake; the better and ice cream parlors were closed, and about the only thing that stood the test was the planing mill. The members of this organization ran the risk of being arrested for disturbing the peace, or killed by the solidified bouquets hurled at them by the remaining citizens. However, I have been spared to tell the story. After we got so we could syncopeate a few rat-a-tats we used to go out around the district and disturb for hot-dog and swine-sandwiches. Our prospects looked bright. We were wind-dined and feasted. And the female members were taking on flesh rapidly. But, alas! to fate! The first violin player went crazy. The piano player eloped with a tramp barber; the clarinet player had the misfortune to buy a second hand Ford car and tried to climb a tree with it; the cornet player was arrested for bootlegging; my wife threatened to sue me in the divorce courts. The second violin player shared the worst fate of all—he married a clergyman and went to China. Thus was time and talent busted and scattered to the winds.

Time winged away, but in its flight did not take my hobby, and after making all sorts of promises and resolutions to my wife and by consenting to join the anti-saloon league, I won back her affections and pity. I got a chance to display my artistic ability by painting a farmer's cowshed. This afforded me the necessary cash to get my trombone out of the pawn shop and start anew. At present I have another bunch of windjammers, or community disturbers, of great promise. Since I started this last musical organization the citizens have cursed a little, but as yet there has been but one to move out of town, and I have it from the best of authority that we are to be presented with a purse of gold, through gratitude of the citizens, for they say it will be a relief to their wood-piles. I also understand they are in favor of strengthening the organization that more may leave in the near future. In conclusion I might state that I do not know what is in store for the present bunch of disturbers I have under cultivation, but shall report later on, if the undertaker does not back his dumpcart up at my shack.

HARD ISLAND

Miss Violet Robeson spent the week-end guest of her uncle C. E. Robeson, Hammond, N. Y.

Mrs. Etta Eaton was a Brockville visitor Wed. and Thursday.

Mrs. Burt Alguire returned home Sat. evening from Brockville where she spent the week with her son Cecil who is a patient in the General Hospital. His many friends wish him a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Herbert Stephenson spent Sunday and Monday renewing old acquaintances in Athens.

Mrs. A. E. Livingston is nursing at Glen Buell.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Howe moved to Athens last week. Hard Island is getting the typical country look with three vacant houses almost in sight of one another.

We regret to announce that our Sunday School is closed. We believe it was of great help to the community.

Latest reports are that Cecil Alguire is doing well. His father and brother, Levi visited him Sunday.

FAIRFIELD

Womens' Institute of Fairfield East Will Form a Glee Club.

Fairfield East, Feb. 2.—The January meeting of the Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. H. E. Pyke with 13 members in attendance. After the minutes of the last meeting had been read and approved, the secretary read an appreciative letter from Mrs. E. C. McDougall, thanking the members of the Institute for kindness shown her while a patient in the General Hospital.

One of the features of this meeting was an interesting discussion upon community recreation for the winter, and it was decided to form a Glee Club as soon as the necessary music could be procured. This was followed by a short programme, including a nicely rendered piano solo by Mrs. Pyke and a reading by Mrs. R. W. Greer. Miss Inga Atcheson will take the February meeting, the roll call to be answered by "Don't's for the Sick Room". A full attendance of members is desired at this meeting, as a vote is to be taken upon an important matter of business.

C. D. Walker has been re-engaged as cheesemaker for the coming season at Pendleton, Que.

Mrs. Hilliard Earle, who has been quite ill, is much better.

TOLEDO

Toledo, Feb. 7.—All are glad to know that Mrs. Lloyd Bruce is steadily gaining after her recent serious operation.

Miss Irene Gray is on the sick list at present and Miss Irene Pepper is taking her place on the Rural Telephone staff.

W. H. Campbell, of Yule, made a business trip to this district yesterday. He was accompanied by his daughter, Miss Victoria Campbell.

Sawing wood is going on in the neighborhood, also cutting and hauling ice.

Many in this section regret to hear of the illness of Dr. W. H. Bourne, of Frankville.

James Gray is about as usual. His hand is not improving very rapidly.

Toledo, Feb. 2.—Mr. and Mrs. Chester Sitter, of Alexandria Bay, N.Y., are visiting relatives and friends here. At present they are the guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. James Gray and Mr. Gray.

M. Weatherhead and A. Seymour, are busy hauling wood to Athens.

Mrs. Etta Eaton was unfortunate as to fall down stairs last Tuesday. Although badly bruised and shaken, no bones were broken and she is steadily improving.

In the hockey match, held on the Toledo rink on Saturday afternoon between Addison and Toledo, the home team won by 4-0. The Addison boys played well but they have not practised much this winter.

Her many friends will be anxiously waiting to hear that Mrs. Lloyd Bruce is gaining after her operation on Monday which took place in a Smith's Falls hospital. At present she is resting comfortably and is as well as can be expected.

Owing to the illness of the permanent telephone operator at Addison, Miss Gladys Stewart is relieving there.

Those who attended the carnival held on the Toledo rink last Saturday night enjoyed a good time.

John White, the genial mail carrier, reports roads in the western part of his route almost too heavy for traveling, but he is still trying to make the round trip daily.

Richardson Running expects to open his sawmill near Frankville in about ten days with a first-class driver in charge.