

THE ATHENS REPORTER  
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION  
To Canadian points—\$1.50 per year in advance.  
To United States—\$2.00 per year in advance

Business notices inserted in local columns at 5 cents per line every insertion.  
Small advt. card per year, such as Societies Business, etc., \$4.00.

Condensed advertisements 25 cents each insertion for 4 insertions; subsequent insertions, 10 cents each.  
Cards of thanks, 10 lines or less, 35c.  
Obituary notice 50 a line for 50 lines or less a line for more than 50 lines.

Advertisements without special directions will be inserted until forbid and charged accordingly. Subscriptions may commence with any issue. The paper will not be discontinued unless notice is given. No subscriptions will be cancelled unless all arrearages are paid.  
Legal, municipal and government advertising, 10c a line first insertion, and 5c line for subsequent insertions.  
No advertisement published for less than 5 cents.  
Display advertising rates on application.

AUSTIN G. L. TRIBUTE, EDITOR AND PROP.

LOCAL ITEMS

Mr. E. C. Wight, of Ottawa, is an Easter visitor at his old home, "The Lilacs."

Miss Mary Sheldon, of Ottawa, spent the week-end at her home in Athens.

Mrs. Hiram Hawkins and daughter, Edith, of Smith's Falls, are guests at the home of her son, Mr. Jet Hawkins.

—See our wall papers, ranging in price from 3c roll up. T. S. Kendrick.

Mrs. T. S. Kendrick and children are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Hutcheson, at Escott.

Owing to a decision reached by the board, upper school work will be taken up in the Athens high school after September 1st.

Miss Keitha Cross leaves next week for Poughkeepsie, N. Y., where she will finish her course in training for a nurse.

Miss Besie Johnston spent the week-end with friends in Ottawa. Mrs. A. M. Johnston left Monday to spend a few days in the capital.

Among the soldiers who arrived at Quebec last week were Pte. D. Miles and W. Baker, of Brockville, and W. L. Dillabough, of Frankville.

Brockville has secured a new fire chief in the person of H. T. Gillespie of the Hamilton fire department. The vacancy was caused by the resignation of Chief George M. Brady, who was appointed chief of the Cobalt fire department.

Among the successful students at the recent examinations of the Eastern Ontario Dairy School, at Kingston, are: W. L. Tallman, Toledo (first class); L. K. Blanchard, Rockspring (pass).

H. S. Moffat, J.P., of Jasper, has been appointed a notary for Leeds and Grenville. Mr. Moffat is well known in the district and has done considerable conveyancing in his neighborhood.

Early one morning last week Game Inspector Ed. Farrell, of Morristown, apprehended two men from this side duck shooting on one of the shoals southwest of the town. The men were taken to Morristown and fined \$22 each.

There was a large market in the county town Saturday morning. Eggs have advanced again and sold for from 40c to 45c per dozen; maple syrup was sold at \$1.25 to \$1.50 per gallon. Apples at \$1 to \$1.25 per bushel; potatoes \$2.25 per bushel; turnips 75c per bushel.

The Carleton Place Herald says that plans have been completed for a new boat and club house to be erected on the Rideau Lakes at Portland by the Rideau Lakes and Aquatic Association. Everything is in readiness to make an early start on the new buildings, and the plans are ready to be approved at a meeting of the association to be held the first part of this week. The buildings estimated at a cost of \$15,000, will be built on sixteen acres of land on the point just opposite Portland.

EVERY MONTH MANY WOMEN

Take ZUTOO Tablets and are free of the Gripping Pain and Sick Headaches.  
Read what Mrs. Wright says: "I received your sample of Zutoo Tablets, and took them for severe pain (monthly) and headache. At the end of 30 minutes, I was entirely free of pain and experienced no more through-out the period. I suffer a great deal at the times and feel grateful that I have already which affords quick relief. Every woman in the land should know about Zutoo Tablets and what they will do."  
Mrs. ALLEN WRIGHT, Fulford, Ont.  
TAKE ZUTOO

An Antitoxin

It Kept a Girl Young Till Middle Life

By ALAN HINSDALE

Near the end of the last century a gentleman climbed an unfrequented path in the Catskill mountains. Several times he lost his way, but, returning to a starting point that he knew to be on the right path, he began again and finally reached a ledge on which was a building.

What kind of building it was is hard to make clear. It could not be called a dwelling, and it was certainly not a manufactory. It was used for a laboratory. The owner knocked at the door, and his summons was answered by an elderly man in a pair of overalls much spotted, evidently by chemicals. "Dr. Dykeman?" asked the visitor. "I am Dykeman," responded the other.

"I am Mr. John Effingham. I have heard of you and your discoveries and have come to ask your assistance in a certain matter that concerns me and, more especially, my daughter."

Dr. Dykeman hesitated, looked annoyed as one interrupted in some important work, then led the way to a room where he slept and ate, which was all he did except experiment. There came from other parts of the building a chatter of small animals, such as rabbits, guinea pigs and monkeys. Dr. Dykeman pointed to a well worn chair, and Mr. Effingham seated himself in it. The doctor took another and waited for his visitor to state his requirements.

"It is reported in scientific circles," said Mr. Effingham, "that you have discovered the elixir of life."

"That is absurd," said Dykeman. "There is no such thing as the elixir of life. What I have done is will endeavor to state to you in a few words. Set a ball in motion and it will move forever at the same speed if it meets with no resistance or no acceleration. Set a heart to beating and it will beat forever if there is nothing to stop it. A living body would live forever if there were no attacking microbes. Eliminate the microbe and we have perpetual youth. Do I make myself clear?"

"Perfectly. You have discovered an antitoxin for decay."

"There is no such thing as decay. I have discovered an antitoxin for the microbe that undermines animal forces. By killing the microbe I am able to maintain a living body in statu quo."

Mr. Effingham, after several efforts to rise from a chair, the weakened springs of which had let him down nearly to the floor, succeeded in getting up and, going to the doctor, seized his hand and wrung it.

"Doctor, you're just the man I'm looking for. I wish you to maintain my daughter Rosa and, who is now fifteen years of age, in her present physical condition. Can you do it?"

"There is a great advantage in handling one in youth. After thirty-five, when the building up of the human body ceases, the destroying microbe begins his work. Every year after that the arrest of his undermining becomes more difficult. But why do you wish perpetual youth for your daughter?"

"Because at her present age she is delightful. I cannot bear to think of that peachy cheek, those coral lips, fading. She is full of sprightliness, mischief; she sings, she dances—in short, she is perpetual sunshine."

The doctor looked grave. "I fear, my dear sir," he said, "that you fall to grasp one disadvantage in keeping this daughter of yours always youthful. While I can kill the microbe that undermines her bodily condition and the mental growth which is dependent on bodily condition, I cannot kill experience. While your daughter will remain youthful physically, she will be affected by contact with the world."

"There are disadvantages in everything, doctor," replied the visitor. "I cannot expect to keep my daughter young in all respects. What I ask of you is to keep her physically young. Surely an experienced mind even in a young body cannot be as bad as in a toothless crone."

John Effingham went home with the antitoxin given him by the man who had got away from his fellow men to study that powerful enemy, the diminutive microbe. Rosa received the preparation with pleasure. Young persons thoroughly understand the desirability of old age and are apt to consider their elders, even those who devote their lives to them, as continually in their way. Mr. Effingham explained to his daughter that so long as she took the medicine, as he called it, he gave her she would remain fifteen years old, and that was exactly the age she would prefer to be all her life.

than puppy love. When the boys and girls were together he continually followed her with his eyes, and if she permitted any other boy to be devoted to her Roger was seized at once with the sulks.

Rosa appeared to reciprocate his attachment. Why, no one could understand, because of the marked difference in them. But we are apt to forget that opposites attract each other. Many a hoyden has married a stiff-necked clergyman who was never known to smile.

Roger grew older, while Rosa remained a child. When he was eighteen and beginning to think of a career Rosa was still flitting about in madcap style, while her girl friends were beginning to consider themselves young ladies. When Roger was nineteen and removing a growth of hair on his face twice a week Rosa was still absorbed in trifles. Then he went away to be educated in his profession, and Rosa did not see him for several years.

When at twenty-two Roger returned to his native place he found his boyish love the same half child, half woman as when he had paired with her in the days of the "bunch" with which they had both trained. A man of twenty to twenty-five is likely to covet the society of a woman older than himself. Roger found his little sweetheart still his little sweetheart, but nothing more. Her prattle seemed altogether too childish for a man of his age. On one occasion upon calling upon her he found her jumping a rope. On another occasion she was playing tag with a boy of her own age. While Roger was disappointed, he could only set down the attraction he had felt for her as one of those first loves which are considered later to have been ridiculous. He gradually came to look upon Rosa as one who had failed to develop and in time withdrew from her.

Twenty years after Rosa had begun to take the antitoxin she still used it. But there were times when she regretted having ever begun it. She was conscious of being a queer mixture. On a body appearing to be but fifteen she put clothing appropriate for a woman of from twenty to thirty. The friends of her youth were married, and their daughters were now about the age that she had been when she ceased to grow older. In some respects she was fitted to associate with misses and in other respects she was not. Her body and her mind, the latter being an emanation from the physical brain, had remained the same as they had been twenty years before. But she had lived thirty-five years, and while physically she did not become wearied with having lived that period, the annals that is to be expected in such a case had settled upon her. She had neither lover, husband, children nor intimate friends. Experience prevented her enjoyment of those things that pleased her when fifteen. While she retained her freshness, things had not retained their freshness for her. She now understood that they were not in themselves delightful, but had been made so by their novelty. Nevertheless, she was still young.

She had not seen Roger Ashurst since she was twenty-two. She remembered him as growing into manhood and pined for him as he was then. Not only had he retained his place in her heart, but she was deprived of other men to take his place. Young men attracted to her through her maidenly beauty soon grew tired of her, considering her insipid.

One evening she was introduced to a man of forty or thereabouts. He did not remember ever having seen her before. Her face was familiar to him, but he could not place her. He was a man of intellect, and prominent. He seemed pleased with her prattle. After a man passes middle life he is attracted by women much younger than himself. This is in obedience to the law. Like is antitoxin for like. Physically he found in her a girl just budding into womanhood. Had she talked like a woman of his own age he would have tired of her; as it was, she was refreshing to him. When he was engaged with the serious work of life he had no use for her; when he threw off care she was like a sparkling wine, a pretty play, soothing music.

They met several times in company without either having heard the other's name. Then she learned that he was Roger Ashurst.

She was at first horrified at the change in her youthful lover, but there was something about him that from the moment she met him in middle age reminded her of him as a boy. She refrained from telling him who she was; she could not bear to let him know that his old love had remained a child while he had developed. But she sought every opportunity to be with him and was pleased that she seemed to rest him.

One day he said to her: "Little girl, when I was a boy I loved a girl about your age. As I grew older I left her behind me—that is, while I developed she did not. When I was twenty-two she seemed frivolous to me. Today you, the same age she was then, refresh me. I wish I could have you with me every day when I come home from the scramble of the world to take the tired out of me."

"I am the girl you loved," replied Rosalind, looking up at him timidly and with the naivete of a schoolgirl. But she said no more, fearing to throw off her elderly lover by the shallowness of what she would say.

LEEDS

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Galloway, a son; also a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. John Chapman.

Mrs. Eugene Edgers spent a few days with her mother at Elgin.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Rappell, of Buffalo, N.Y., are guests of the former's sister, Mrs. Albert E. Brown. Some from Leeds attended the funeral at Seeley's Bay, of Mrs. Geo. Chapman, a former resident of this locality.

Mrs. Albert Brown and her guests spent last Thursday at Athens.

Mr. J. N. Somerville treated his patrons and their families to an oyster supper last Friday evening. The usual business was done, and then an enjoyable evening was spent.

SOPERTON

Among the Easter visitors were: Mr. and Mrs. R. Preston, Phillipsville, at J. Loverin's; Mrs. Best, Glen Buell, at J. Scotland's; Mrs. Washburn, Athens, at E. J. Suffel's; Miss Blanche Singleton, Ottawa, and Rev. J. M. Singleton at C. M. Singleton's; Miss Pearl Danby, Portland, at W. B. Danby's.

Mrs. E. J. Suffel received a telegram announcing the death of Mrs. Munroe, Calgary, on Thursday last, where Mr. Suffel is at present.

Mrs. Beryl Davis spent Easter in Delta.

The Rural and Bell telephones are connected for service since April first.

Mrs. C. E. Frye spent a couple of days in Athens last week, a guest of her father, A. W. Johnston.

THE KAISER'S DREAM

(Requested)

I  
There's a story now current  
Though strange it may seem  
Of the great Kaiser Bill and  
A wonderful dream.

Being tired of the Allies, he laid  
Down in bed,  
And amongst other things he dreamt  
He was dead.

And in a fine coffin was lying  
In state,  
With a guard of brave Belgians who  
Mourned for his fate,  
He wasn't long dead till he found  
To his cost  
That his soul like his soldiers had  
Got sadly lost.

II  
On leaving the earth to heaven he  
Went straight,  
Arriving up there he knocked at the  
Gate  
But St. Peter looked out and in a  
Voice low and clear,  
Said begone Kaiser Bill for we don't  
Want you here.  
Well, said the Kaiser, that's not very  
Civil,  
I suppose after that I must go to the  
Devil,  
So he turned himself round and off  
He did go,  
At the height of his speed to the  
Regions below.

III  
But when he reached there he was  
Filled with dismay,  
For as waiting outside he heard old  
Nick say  
To his imps, "Now I give you all fair  
Warning,  
I'm expecting the Kaiser down here  
In the morning.  
But don't let him in for to me it's  
Quite clear,  
He's a very bad man and we don't  
Want him here.  
If he once gets in here there will be  
No end of quarrels,  
In fact, I believe he'll corrupt our  
Good morals."

IV  
"Oh Satan, dear friend," the Kaiser  
Then cried  
"Excuse me for listening while wait-  
ing outside,  
If you don't admit me, then where  
Can I go?"  
"Indeed, said the devil, "I really  
Don't know."  
"Oh do let me in, I am feeling so  
Cold  
That I should be welcome I've often  
Been told  
Let me sit in a corner no matter how  
Hot,"  
"No," said the devil, "most certainly  
Not."

V  
"We don't admit folk for fitches or  
peff,  
Here's sulphur nad matches, make  
a hell for yourself."  
Then he kicked Billie out and van-  
ished in smoke.  
And just at that moment the Kaiser  
Awoke,  
And jumped out of bed in a shivering  
sweat,  
And said, "Well, that dream I shall  
never forget  
That I won't go to heaven, I know  
very well,  
But it's really too bad to be kicked  
out of hell."

From L.K.A., a soldier's wife.

COLLECTION FOR BELGIAN RELIEF FUND

Oak Leaf, April 7.—On March 2 a letter was received from the Hon. Secretary-Treasurer for relief work for the victims of the war in Belgium, in part as follows: "The Belgian Relief Fund is passing through a crisis on account of lack of funds. It is, as a matter of fact, facing a monthly deficit of \$3,000,000. The position in Belgium is so desperate that the Germans, who are known to stop at nothing, have acceded to the Relief Commission in Belgium to remain at their posts so that the relief work might proceed uninterrupted. An arrangement has been agreed upon. As the same safeguarding guarantees exist to-day as they did before, there is not the slightest doubt that all supplies go to the destination they are meant for. The Commission works under the direct supervision of the British and Belgian Governments whose interest it is to see that none of the ships go to the Germans and all doubts that may have existed in this connection are set at rest."

Acting upon this communication, the rate-payers of Oak Leaf held a meeting and appointed Messrs. Geo. E. Godkin and T. Jeffrey to canvass the school section in behalf of the said fund. Donations as given in the following list were obtained:

Also acting upon this communication, collections were made in Charleston school section by Messrs. S. Godkin and A. Botsford, and in Washburn's school section No. 1 by Messrs. W. L. Washburn and Fred Flood, with the result that the amounts of \$60 and \$21.50 respectively were subscribed.

These amounts have been forwarded to the Central Executive Committee, Relief work for the victims of the war in Belgium, 59 St. Peter Street, Montreal, A. H. Ralph \$3, G. H. Johnson \$1, Mrs. Knapp \$1, Mrs. Smith \$1, R. J. Green \$10, J. Williamson \$5, Brock Green sr., \$5, H. Pierce \$2, Mrs. Wm. Godkin \$3, Ford Earl \$2, Monie Earl \$2.

April 9  
The new wharf has been badly damaged by the ice.  
Mr. and Mrs. William Shaw, Buffalo, Mr. William Amell, Cardinal Mr. Thomas Foster and son Marcus, Brockville, are spending a part of Easter week here, guests of R. Foster and other relatives.  
Mr. and Mrs. H. Tye spent Easter at Sand Bay.  
Mrs. Campbell Ross, Toronto, is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Halliday.  
Miss Kate Halladay, Brockville, spent Easter under the parental roof.  
Mr. and Mrs. D. Heffernan and Mrs. E. Foster, Glen Morris, were Easter visitors at Charleston.  
Miss Helen Troy is holidaying at her home in Fallowfield, Ottawa.  
Mr. and Mrs. George Stevens and family, Glen Morris, are moving into Mrs. Johnston's house.  
This community received a shock on Monday morning when the news spread that Brock Green, Jr., had passed away during Sunday night, the result of an accident a week before. While leading a team of horses, each jumped in an opposite direction, injuring him so that death resulted.

The militia department has decided to form a company for overseas service which will be made up of qualified officers who have been unable to secure an appointment in the Canadian Expeditionary Force, but who would enlist for overseas if there were an opportunity of promotion later on promised them.



To City, Town and Village Dwellers in Ontario.

## Keep hens this year

EGG and poultry prices, the like of which have seldom or never been experienced, certainly make it worth anyone's while to start keeping hens. By doing so you have fresh eggs at the most trifling cost. At the same time you have the splendid satisfaction of knowing that you are doing something towards helping Britain, Canada and the Allies achieve victory this year.

Increased production of food helps not only to lower the high cost of living, but it helps to increase the urgently needed surplus of Canada's food for export. It saves money otherwise spent for eggs and poultry at high prices, and saves the labor of others whose effort is needed for more vital war work.

The Ontario Department of Agriculture will give every possible assistance by affording information about poultry keeping. Write for free bulletin which tells how to keep hens (address below).

### "A vegetable garden for every home"

Nothing should be overlooked in this vital year of the war. The Department earnestly invites everyone to help increase production by growing vegetables. Even the smallest plot of ground, when properly cultivated, produces a surprising amount of vegetables. Experience is not essential.

On request the Department of Agriculture will send valuable literature, free of charge, giving complete directions for preparing soil, planting, cultivation, etc. A plan of a vegetable garden, indicating suitable crop to grow, best varieties and their arrangement in the garden, will be sent free to any address.

Address letters to "Vegetable Campaign," Department of Agriculture, Parliament Buildings, Toronto

**Ontario Department of Agriculture**  
W. H. Hearst, Minister of Agriculture  
Parliament Buildings Toronto 41