

THE ATHENS REPORTER

Published every Wednesday.

Terms of Subscription
To Canadian points—\$1.50 a year in advance, \$1.75 if not so paid.
To United States—\$2.00 a year in advance, \$2.25 if not so paid.

AUSTIN G. L. TRIBUTE,
Editor and Proprietor

Charleston

On Saturday morning while Herbert Kelsey, son of James Kelsey, Long Point, was crossing the lake to Charleston with a load of wood, the horses dropped through the ice at a place called Bob's Gap, and were drowned. His mother and brother drove over the same spot just a short time before, and he followed their track. Herbert said if he had had any assistance, he could have saved the team. The horses were young, four and five years old. Herbert is only eighteen years old, and he had an experience he will not soon forget. Leonard Halliday and a number of men went to the scene of the accident and succeeded in drawing the horses and sleigh out of the water. Just at this time of year, the loss of such a fine team is rather severe.

The ladies of Charleston school section met at the home of Mrs. Jesse Webster on Saturday to make arrangements for packing boxes for the boys overseas and to organize a Red Cross Society.

Mrs. S. Godkin was elected president; Mrs. Halliday, vice-president; Mrs. Jesse Webster, secretary-treasurer; Mrs. Clara Mack, treasurer; Miss Florence Heffernan, convener. After the meeting was over, Mrs. Webster served a dainty tea.

Rather Cruel Pun.

Persons who laugh at the unspeakable efforts of the ordinary vaudeville whoopee master missed a bit of delectable comedy in connection with a rather faint subway explosion above Thirty-eighth street, in Broadway, says a Gotham exchange. The usual precautions had been taken and excited workmen were stationed north and south of the anticipated crash when a woman with a baby carriage came along hurrying south. The flagman told her that there was to be an explosion, but she nearly knocked him over as she bumped him with the carriage and hurried by. She had hardly passed when a foreman stuck his head out of one of the street fissures and saw her. "Hey," he called to the workmen who had permitted her to pass. "What's the matter with you? Didn't I tell you not to allow anyone to pass? What's your name, anyway?" "My name is Cannon," answered the flag-bearer. "Well, yer fied," bawled the boss, with true wartime decision.

Her Valid Defense.

One has heard a good deal about the Russian woman warriors. Sensational stories about them have appeared from time to time in the European press. Altogether, there is a flavor of romance about the Russian amazons which is lacking entirely in the totally unlooked-for defense put up by an English working woman. A suit had been brought against her for having failed to pay the money due for the hire of her sewing machine. Asked what she had got to say for herself, she replied: "Nothing; I am unable to pay, as I was wounded a short time ago, fighting against the Austrians." It quite disconcerted the court! Her papers were examined by the judge, and found to be in order. Needless to say, the charge against her was withdrawn.—Christian Science Monitor.

Head Hunters Volunteer.

Japanese newspapers strongly urge the United States to send the Igorrotes to France to fight against the Germans side by side the American troops, says the New York Herald. They state that several of the wild tribes in the Philippines already have offered their services to Governor Harrison.

The Far East is especially urgent in this matter. It says:

"Men of all colors and nationalities are fighting side by side in the great war and the latest volunteers are natives of a tropical territory that can supply 100,000 fighting men to the United States if need be. In the Philippines are some of the most warlike tribes in the world, and based on information received directly at Manila they are keen to offer themselves."

High-Class Men.

"I'm looking for work, sir."
"What can you do?"
"I'll be perfectly frank with you, sir. I've had technical training in one of the best-equipped prisons in the country."

"I'm willing to give you a chance, but you mustn't boast in public of the advantages you have enjoyed. There are still a few old-fashioned people in this world who are prejudiced against a prison education." — Birmingham Age-Herald.

Late Suppers.

"You'll have to cut out those late suppers, under the economy regulations."

"On the contrary, when I want an extra heavy meal, I'll have to get up and cook it in the middle of the night when nobody will see me."

A MASTER OF STYLE.

Turgenev is One of the World's Greatest Writers.

"Turgenev is the purest of stylists, the first classical prose-writer of his country," Dr. Charles Sorensen writes in his book, "Great Russia." "Like Pushkin, he had the most intimate knowledge and mastery of the resources and the riches of the Russian tongue. I remember once, when in the Crimea, and wishing to learn the Russian language, I asked, 'What is the best method to follow?' Gorky, the great artist, sent me first of all to Turgenev. It is a fact that foreigners begin their study of Russian by reading Turgenev. It is he who indicates them into the secrets of the most complex, the most finely graded, the most varied and the most subtle of modern languages—perhaps of all languages the sole heir to the genius of the Greek tongue."

"But Turgenev is still more; he is a master of European literature. His horizon is as limited and monotonous as the horizon of the steppe. He works with certain ever-recurring types of lovers, propitious, presentia, intellectuals, and revolutionaries. If his talent remains personal and original, if he has not copied from his predecessors, he is forever copying himself. But in his limited world, which is his own, Turgenev is without a rival. The best judges in all countries—Merimee, Flaubert, and Henckin in France; Branden in Denmark; Henry James in America; Galsworthy in England—have recognized, in spite of the obscuring medium of translation, the mastery of his art. He has color, meaning, order, composition. He knows how to sum up a situation in a few lines, how to draw a character with a few strokes. He has none of the tedious greenish which make Dostoevsky and sometimes Tolstoy, so difficult to read. He excels in telling a story."

"As an artist Turgenev seems to have profited by all of his experiences, even by the hardships of the censorship; and the failings of mankind ministered to his art no less than its virtues. 'Narrowly watched by censors, he was forced into those reticence and reserves, and into that veiled delicacy of illusion which heightens artistic effect. He had no illusions about his characters, but maintained throughout a Shakespearean objectivity toward them. But being a fatalist he believed in the immutability of his characters and made them all act according to the strict logic of their temperaments.'"

Church With a History.

There are many interesting associations with Royalty attaching to the historic church of St. Martin-in-the-Fields, where the King and Queen recently attended a service for soldiers and sailors. It is not generally known that pews are permanently reserved there for the Sovereign and the Prince of Wales owing to the fact that it is the mother church of all the Royal parishes, and the parish church for Buckingham Palace.

Henry VIII. built the first church to prevent funerals passing his palace in Whitehall. The present edifice dates from 1726, and its chief claim to architectural distinction is that it possesses the only perfect example of a Grecian portico in London. In the older church some of the children of Charles II. were christened.

George I. presented it with an organ, on which Handel frequently played. Nell Gwynne and Jack Sheppard were buried in the ancient vaults. It was opposite the present St. Martin's, where the National Portrait Gallery now stands, that the trait Merry Monarch, on his way to Drury Lane Theatre, caught his first glimpse of the famous beauty as she was selling her oranges.—Tit-Bits.

Jumping at Conclusions.

Sir John Simon, the eminent advocate who recently won golden opinions for his successful defence of Lieutenant Malcolm, was once addressing a group of young legal students, and among other things he warned them always to sift carefully all evidence, and never on any account allow themselves to jump at conclusions.

"Now," he continued, "a friend of mine who has just returned from a hunting expedition in Central Africa told me of a most remarkable occurrence. His party were trekking through a heavily wooded region when the cries of a number of birds attracted him to a bit of overgrown jungle. Peering within he beheld a trunkless body."

"But, Sir John," interrupted one of his hearers, "surely you mean a headless body."

"My dear fellow," retorted the smiling K.C., "didn't I warn you not to jump at conclusions. The body was that of an elephant."

Hun Oil-Smuggling Device.

The Nieuwe-Rotterdamse Courant reports that Dutch Customs officers, while examining an empty towing barge—the Johanna—proceeding from Rotterdam to Germany, noticed that the residue of gravel with which the vessel had been loaded appeared to be shiny and greasy. They soon found a trapdoor, and on raising this they discovered a tank running the whole length of the vessel. The tank was estimated to contain from 3,500 to 4,300 gallons of rape-seed oil. Soap, sfin, and tinned milk were also found. The barge was of 600 or 700 tons capacity, and the tank was so constructed that nothing unusual could be seen from outside. The shipper was arrested.

Bury the Coffee-Grounds.

The question of what to do with the coffee-grounds has at last been satisfactorily answered, says the Popular Science Monthly. Just pour them out into the sink-strainer and dump them into the garden. They contain some valuable fertilizing properties, including a large percentage of nitrogen and a fair amount of potassium and phosphorus.

ONTARIO BUYS APPLES

Money in Orchards When Properly Planted and Cared For.

BACKYARD GARDENING PAYS

Hints By an Expert in the Feeding and Care of the Mare and Foal.
(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

THE PLANTING of commercial apple orchards in the Province of Ontario is highly desirable for several reasons:

1. Ontario is not producing enough good apples for home supply, but imports annually from Nova Scotia, British Columbia, Washington, Oregon and California.

2. Production in Ontario is likely to fall off still more because no commercial planting is being done. Very few commercial apple orchards have been set out in this province since 1911.

3. Of the thousands of young trees set in the bloom years of 1905 to 1911 a large proportion have already passed out of existence. Probably not more than 20 per cent of the trees planted during those years will figure in the commercial production of the future, and certainly not more than 40 per cent of them are alive and receiving attention today.

4. The home orchard will never again be an important factor in commercial apple production in this province, because it is not large enough to be worth while. In seasons when scab control is difficult or when prices are down because of a heavy crop, the return from the small orchards is not large enough to justify the expense and risk involved. When conditions are unfavorable the small orchard passes easily into a state of neglect; this is why apple growing in Ontario is at such low ebb at present.

5. Fruit is an essential part of diet. While it is true that in case of necessity people can live without it, it is also true that health suffers and nutritional complaints become much more general in the absence from the dietary of fresh fruits and vegetables. The apple is the most important and most useful fruit of the temperate zone and, from the standpoint of public health its culture should not be neglected.—Prof. J. W. Crow, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph.

Care of Pregnant Mares.

The pregnant mare should be well fed, and given regular exercise or light work. All food and water given should be of first-class quality. She should be given more grain than the non-pregnant mare, as she has her foetus to support. All possible care should be observed to avoid digestive derangements; hence everything consumed should be of good quality, easily digested, fed in proportion to the amount of work performed and at regular intervals. In addition to hay and oats, she should be given a few raw roots daily, and a feed of bran with a cupful of linseed meal, at least twice weekly.

Work that requires excessive muscular or respiratory effort should be avoided, so also should plunging through deep snow, slipping, etc. All nervous excitement should be avoided, so also should sights which frighten her, also offensive odors and operations.

The use of drugs should not be tolerated, except upon the advice of a veterinarian. If necessary to give a purgative it is much safer to give raw linseed oil than any other. Towards the end of pregnancy still greater care should be observed, and, while daily exercise up to the very last is advisable, it should be given more carefully and less of it when she becomes somewhat clumsy on account of size and weight.

While it is better to allow her a box stall when in the stable at all times, it is practically necessary after the tenth month of gestation, as the period of gestation is irregular and the foal may be born without any well-marked premonitory symptoms, any time after ten months.

After the foal is born the mare should be given at least two weeks idleness, and if she can be allowed to run idle until weaning time, it will be all the better for both herself and foal.—J.H.R., Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph.

Vacant Lot Gardening.

The majority of the horticultural societies in this province have accomplished great things with their vacant lot propaganda. In the cities of Toronto and Ottawa alone many acres have been cultivated. Ottawa reports over 100 acres from which 50,000 bushels of valuable garden products have been garnered in first-class condition. Those interested in horticulture in Toronto through the Vacant Lot Gardening Association have also done a splendid work and in a large way.

The report issued by the superintendent, Mr. Geo. Baldwin, states: Number of lots under cultivation during 1917, 798, all well cultivated. Number of soldiers and soldiers' families working lots, 80. Average size of lots 3,000 square feet, all marked with sign board. Package of seeds provided 725, of which 607 were paid for. Several churches, hospitals, homes, girl guides, boy scouts included in lot holders. One lot looked after by a returned soldier who lost both his legs, another by a man with only one hand. The condition of both these lots would shame those who are not thus seriously handicapped. All gardens are inspected once a week and reminders sent to those who neglect their plots. The crops produced have a value of \$40,000 at a moderate estimate.—J. Lockie Wilson, Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.

EULOGIZES THE WRONG DOG

Eloquence of Tactful Attorney Credited to Newspaper Story and He Loses His Case.

An old man was arrested for beating his wife. Application was made to have him put under a peace bond. Thinking the case too small for him to bother with, relates Case and Comment, the county attorney asked Judge Albert D. Norton, then a young lawyer, to appear for the state at the trial. An attorney from Macon—a man who had quite a reputation as a "pleader"—went over to defend the old man. Curled in front of the defendant was a yellow dog. Vest's "Eulogy of the Dog" had recently appeared in some paper. It was not nearly so familiar then as it has since become. When the orator from Macon saw the yellow dog at the old man's feet he recalled Senator Vest's speech, and was alive to the opportunity for an effective appeal to the jury.

"Gentlemen," and he indicated the mongrel, "when all other friends desert the dog remains. If fortune drives the master forth an outcast in the world, friendless and homeless, the faithful dog asks no higher privilege than that of accompanying to guard against danger, to fight against his enemies; and when the last scene of all comes, and when death takes the master in his embrace, and his body is laid away in the cold ground, no matter if all other friends nurse their way, there by his graveside will be the noble dog he found, his head between his paws, his eyes sad, but open in alert watchfulness, faithful and true even in death!"

So well was it delivered some of the jurymen cried. All looked toward the aged defendant sympathetically. It is said that even the dog's eyes were moist. It was pretty clear the defendant's lawyer had things coming his way; but Norton had the windup, and during the noon recess he hunted up a paper which had the dog speech in it. This he produced and read to the jury in the afternoon, word for word as opposing counsel recited, and which the jury thought was original.

"You see, gentlemen of the jury," said Norton, "Senator Vest was talking about another dog altogether. He never heard of this yellow cur!"

The jury found the defendant guilty.

CAT HELPS FIND THE LEAK

Ingenuis Plumber Demonstrates Feline, With Aid of Catnip, Is Worth Having Around.

"There are more ways than one to kill a cat," says an old proverb, and "there are more ways than one to use a cat," is the new reading. Here is an illustration:

A plumber was called upon to locate a supposed leak in a ten-story tenement house. After a day's cogitation and sundry profitless soundings and sniffings, he finally hit upon a plan. He went to a drug store and bought 10 cents' worth of fluid extract of valerian—commonly called catnip. Then he took the elevator to the top floor and poured the valerian diluted with water down the drain. Half an hour later he took a cat and visited each floor in turn.

The cat exhibited no interest until a room in the seventh story was reached. Then, with a bound, it sprang from the plumber's arms and began to paw the wall, mewing loudly. A hole was made in the wall, and there, sure enough, was the leak.

That plumber deserves to make a fortune from his ingenuity.

The Duty of Parents.

What better legacy can parents leave their children than to teach them that success and prosperity are surer if they begin by doing everything well; by being so careful and exact in the performance of every duty, and making themselves so useful that their friends or employers "cannot do without them"; and that when success begins to crown their efforts they will "be happier and no poorer" if they use some proportion of their wealth in aiding those less fortunate? Let parents and employers, both by example and precept, teach their children and their employees to be industrious, faithful, economical and scrupulously honest, and the daily papers will not send through our community so many records of crime and immorality.—Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin.

The Simple Breakfast.

Over, under and through all eating, the simple breakfast still stands supreme, declares A. J. R., in the Minneapolis Journal. A glass of water, a cereal or wheat biscuit with cream in abundance and a peach from Colorado sliced in, two slices of bacon not so crisp that they break, two slices of home-made bread comfortably toasted, a cup of coffee poured upon the cream and sugar and stopped at exactly the right color, two of mother's doughnuts and, as you leave the table with a sigh of relief, if it be possible to get the hooks on one of baby's bits of chocolate candy for a topper, no great harm is done. With that breakfast, one may leave the house feeling that he is fortified until the noon hour rolls around again.

Why Look After Daddy?

Mary was going downtown with her father, and mother, after dressing her, gave a few instructions on how to behave. She ended with, "And, Mary dear, always hold daddy's hand when you are crossing the road." Mary looked up innocently. "Why, mamma," she said, "can't he take care of himself?"

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

YOUR EASTER ATTIRE

If you desire to look well on Easter Sunday, then come to our store for your clothes and furnishings. We have the very best of ready-to-wear clothes, new models of belted suits for young fellows, and nice, conservative styles for older men in plain grey, blues and plack. We were fortunate in having a good stock of blue serge, something we can guarantee you.

Easter Hats and Caps, Easter Shirts, Easter Shirts, Easter Ties, Easter Gloves of the very latest.

A big stock of Boys' Suits and Caps, especially for the Easter trade.

SUITS MADE-TO-MEASURE

Globe Clothing House

Brockville, Ontario

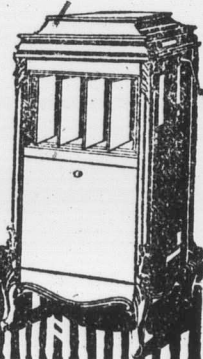
We close at 5 p.m. Saturday 9 p.m.



Look for this trade mark

Fix a picture of this Grafonola trade mark firmly in your mind. It's the one sure guide to "The One Incomparable Musical Instrument." This trade mark is on every genuine Columbia Grafonola and Columbia Record.

Columbia Grafonola



FOR SALE BY

W. B. PERCIVAL

Athens