

For the Warm Days to come

We have a new range of beautiful Sheer Fancy Voiles in white and colors—also Mulls add Pongees.

OXFORDS will be the popular Footwear this season. We have a full line of black chocolate, also white canvas Oxfords. See our attractive and durable Canvas Footwear in all styles.

Bargain We are selling all odd lines of Children's Footwear at greatly reduced prices.

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Athens Ontario

At The Bazaar you will find a full line of Choicest Fruits

Visit our Ice Cream Parlor, which has been remodeled and is the best in town—you will enjoy our first-class service

R. J. CAMPO
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CHEVROLET CARS For Sale

in all models. Chevrolet Repairs on hand. Other makes of Cars taken in exchange.

Also Tires, Gasoline and Oils
Percival & Brown, Athens

We do not consider it wise to quote prices under the present unsettled condition of the markets, but we cordially invite you to call and inspect our stock of FRESH

GROCERIES and Confectionery

Let us recommend Moirs Chocolates and Neilson's Ice Cream—Our Parlor is fully equipped with the Rogers Silver Vortex System and will be sure to please you.

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FURNITURE

When you are planing to purchase any kind of Furniture, a visit to our store will enable you to make choosing easy.

A GOOD STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND

Undertaking

In All Its Branches

PROMPT ATTENTION IS OUR MOTTO

Geo. E. Judson

Athens, Ontario Rural Phone

NOT ROUND OF JOY

Some Few Drawbacks Connected With Simple Life.

Man Who Goes Back to Nature Finds That He Has in No Way Escaped the Curse of Adam, Laid on Us All.

Back to nature? Well, what about it? For twelve hours out of the twenty-four I am now immolated in a forest near Vashon Heights, bordering the clammy beach, trying to feed the hungry maw of the camp stove, the while mopping my streaming brow and getting back my wind. The other twelve hours of the day I am dashing across twelve miles of water in a saucy craft, getting to work, working, and dashing back again at eventide to prepare the firewood for the evening repast. We would get along fine in this world were it not for the fact that we are obliged to eat.

My poets have lately referred much to nature's wondrous beauty that we of the city lose, and I am now engaged in investigating the matter, but I find the little intimate matters connected with living close to nature take so much of one's time that one has few moments for nature, except, perhaps, if one be profane, to swear at the entangling brush, the beach barnacles, and the thickness of the log ore is trying to saw through.

Some day when I get, perhaps, two days' firewood ahead, and the pancake flour, butter and bacon, crackers, tea, coffee, bread, etc., all in, if the boat is not whistling for the dock, I intend to lift my weary head from my sodden task, brush the perspiration from my eyes, and absorb some of this beauty of nature that I hear so much about.

Last night I tore away a few moments from wood sawing to get into the waters of the Sound. It was apparent at once that the Sound water is experiencing a very late spring, and that its winter freshness has not yet worn off. However, after one is in—after the first shock—one gets reconciled to the change, and the tonic effect is highly exhilarating. After the dip I sat on the veranda of my shack and felt so well that I saw my way clear to my winter's coal and pay the last half of my taxes. My goodness, it would be worth while for everyone to take to beach bathing if only for the optimism it induces! I can even stand it to have Willie sit around and tell me how to do things. Willie is only fifteen but he has an enormous knowledge on every subject. He is here in the wilderness for the first time in his life, yet he instructs me how to saw a log and prepare the firewood and on other reasonable topics, and the only way I can get even with him is to send him two miles after milk, thereby giving him opportunity to get still closer to nature.

One would greatly enjoy communing with nature, no doubt, if one had time to commune in this busy, stressful business life. And there are hints of it. Yesterday the sun came up on a world as fresh and bright as though it had been made overnight; the soft sea breeze came in through the window, a strange forest bird chirruped outside; the lapping of the water on the beach wooed to further slumber, and I was about to take another eyelid and another earful when the camp cook howled hoarsely for fuel, summoning me hastily back to this material world. If I can arrange to get along without eating, I think I am going to like this back-to-nature life of the camp.—Seattle Post Intelligencer.

New Thing in Diplomacy.

Just recently, one of the allied powers, in the process of setting its house in order, or, rather, going carefully over the ground to see what needed most to be set in order, tackled its diplomatic service. It found many things that were out of date, and many other things that never had been in date, and it determined to make many reforms.

Perhaps the most significant was the one which provided that in future a working knowledge of stenography should be an essential part of the diplomatic equipment. More and more, surely it is being proved true that the ambassador of the old order passed with the advent of the telegraph and telephone.

Some one once said, indeed, that ambassadors nowadays had become clerks; an exaggeration, of course, but the latest "requirement" lends color to the view.—Christian Science Monthly.

Farm Gardens.

The farm garden idea did not start with our entry into the war, but had its inception in 1914, when the Women's Farm Gardens association was formed. At first the association busied itself to obtain positions for women in farm and garden work. After we got into the war and the dangers of a food shortage threatened, the association began work along the lines of the department of agriculture in England, which encouraged the tilling of small pieces of land, going so far as to give out allotments to those who will till them. The boy scouts and other bodies have done much this year along the line of war gardening.

United States Life Insurance.

The people of the United States carry more than \$60,000,000,000 of life insurance, the largest record of any country in the world. Of this \$30,000,000,000 is government insurance for soldiers and sailors.—Leslie's,

SCRAPS OF HUMOR



A Real Philanthropist.

"Miss Goode is such a kind-hearted person," remarked the sympathetic soul. "Always trying to help the poor, I understand."

"Indeed she is," rejoined the society butterfly, "when she goes to a dance she picks out all the poor dancers in the room and helps them learn the steps."

Making Himself Felt in Business.

"What's that boy of yours doing now, Uncle Gabe?" asked the returned villager.

"He's takin' drawin' lessons up to the city."

"Didn't know he had any artistic tendencies."

"He ain't. He's a learnin' to be a dentist, by heck."

History Repeated.

"The old Greeks and Romans were doing exactly what modern capitalists are accused of doing now."

"What is that?"

"Trying to invest the capital of others so as to get hold of it themselves."

Not Consulted.

"What did her father say when you asked permission to marry his daughter?"

"I didn't ask him."

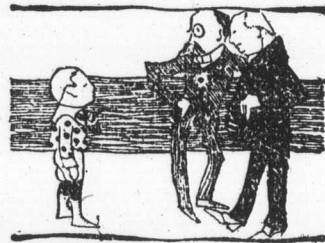
"You didn't?"

"No. She and her mother said it wasn't necessary. They were running affairs in that house."

Thoroughly Trained.

"Now, sir," said the captain of the club, "you understand we want a secretary who is thoroughly accustomed to managing men."

"In that case," said the applicant, nervously, "I'm afraid it's not me you want, but my wife."



TOO MUCH FOR DAD.

"I say old Topper, that's a bright boy you have. How old is he?"

"Well, I can't quite make out, you see he was born on the 28th of February."

The Psalm of Life.

CHILL.

HILL.

PHIL.

BILL.

The Same Youth, Later.

Lovely Youth—Alas, mother, she has jilted me.

Fond Mother—Oh, my dear son; how could she, tread on your affections?

L. L. Y.—Well, mother, I think it was because I stepped on her corn.

Seeking a Mascot.

"What's in a name?"

"Nothing," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes. "If there was anything I'd put on a show and call it 'The Street Car.' Maybe it would play to standing room only."

No Argument.

"Do you ever argue with your wife?"

"Never," replied Mr. Meekton. "When Henrietta is saying something interrupting her merely gives her a new topic on which to base a long and impressive discourse."

The Difficulty.

"They say they used to wear leopard skins as part of the uniform in the British army."

"I should think such uniforms would be too easily spotted."

No Harmony.

"I cannot understand why my Armenian costume at the ball seemed to have no effect."

"I know. The Turkish rug on the floor killed it."

On the Way.

Mrs. Heckle—"Is your husband overseas?"

Mrs. Shekel (glancing at a wabbly man across the room)—"No, I should say about half seas over."—Cartoons.

Thrown Down.

New Drummer—Hello, Cutie! Is the buyer in?

Ribbon Counter—Mary—No, freshy, but the cellar is downstairs.

A Test.

"Do you believe in metempsychosis, Belinda?"

"Ain't never tried it, ma'am. Is it good for the rheumatiz?"

Shinn Flat Lightning Rods

Shinn Flat cables carry fully 36% heavier flashes because they have 36% more conducting surface than the round cable. If you want the best see us before you buy.

Now is the time to get your
MILKING MACHINE
we have the best test.

A. Taylor & Son
Athens Ontario

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You will find at Arnolds' what you want in Fancy or Plain Voile, Shantung, Pongee Mulls, Crepes, Muslins, Gingham, Chambrays and other leading fabrics for hot weather costumes.

Our Men's furnishing never was so good. We sell the Tooke Shirt, the best in the market, either fancy or plain white, with soft or hard cuffs. Sport Skirts for Men and Boys, soft or hard collars. Summer Underwear in combinations or separate garments. Straw Sailors, Panama Hats and other Hot Weather Comforts.

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