

**TENNYSON SMITH**  
(of Birmingham, England)  
**THE WORLD-RENOWNED LECTURER AND ELOCUTIONIST**  
Has attracted crowded audiences in almost all the leading cities of Great Britain, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, and in many of the leading cities in United States and Canada.

**Dramatic Recitals**  
of Popular Poems, Humorous Sketches, etc.—Illustrative of "Humorous, Pathetic and Tragic Phases of Life" will be given on  
**Wednesday, April 24th**  
IN THE TOWN HALL, ATHENS  
Admission 35c; Children 20c  
Reserved Seats 50c  
Doors open 7.30. Commence at 8

**Brockville Business College**  
WEEKLY BULLETIN

Telegram: April 11th, Ottawa. W. T. Rogers, Principal Brockville Business College. 75 typists wanted immediately for War Loan Staff. Examination tests. April 16th at St. George's Hall, Ottawa. Candidates to furnish their own typewriting machines for examination tests.  
Miss Grace Davison is now in office of the Warwick Motor Sales Co. of town.  
Miss Flossie Wilkins has been placed by us as stenographer in law office of J. A. Page, town.

Jas. Herron, recently placed in Supervisor's Office, G.T.R., has been transferred to the office of the freight dept.

Miss Myrtle Hotten who came to us from Prescott, left on Wednesday for Ottawa where she will be stenographer for The Military Hospitals Commission.

Sergt. Trevor Todd has recently been transferred to the office staff of Headquarters for Canadian Troops at Witley Camp, England.

Henri Deschamps who graduated recently, has secured a position with Wilson & Forrier, chartered accountants, Montreal.

Miss Edna Findlay is now on the accounting staff of the Canada Forgings Limited.

Mrs. Kenneth Burtch has completed a three-month term with us and will proceed immediately to Pensacola, Fla.

William Frankcom is now stenographer for the Northern Electric Co., Montreal.

Miss Nellie Wilkins has accepted a position in the local office of the G.T. Ry.

Easton Brown is now a qualified stenographer and typist.

Those who passed our 80 word per minute shorthand test this week were: Chas. Martin, Phillips (Helding), and Geraldine Brown. Those passing the 100 word test were: Mabel Craig, Inez Wright, Flossie Wilkins, Elva Dillon, Wilma Shepard and Ruby Bowel.

Wanted: We have a position to fill requiring a book-keeper with some experience.

The Percival Plow Co., Merrickville, are applying to us to supply them with clerical help.

Spring term now opening. Students enrolled at any time. Fees, 3 months, \$11.00, including books.

W. T. Rogers, Principal  
Address: Fulford Building, 2 Court House Avenue, Brockville, Ont. Phone 373.

**Notice to Creditors.**

In the Matter of the Estate of Christopher James Wallace, late of the Village of Athens, in the County of Leeds, Gentleman, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to "The Revised Statutes of Ontario" 1914, Chapter 121, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Christopher James Wallace, who died on or before the tenth day of February, 1918, are required on or before the tenth day of May, 1918, to send by post prepaid or deliver to Irwin Wilson, Athens, Ontario, the Administrator of the property of the said deceased, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that after such last mentioned date the said Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he has then had notice, and that the said administrator will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by him at the time of such distribution.

Dated at Athens the 10th day of April, 1918.  
T. R. BEALE,  
Solicitor for Administrator

**PLACE OF MEAUX IN HISTORY**

**Little French City is Nearest Spot to Paris Trod by Germans in Their Advance of 1914.**

The little French city of Meaux, near Paris, has gained an immortal place in history. It marks the high tide of the German advance in 1914, the nearest spot to Paris where the Prussians trod. Thus far the advance patrols penetrated, and here they were recalled to swing off in the great detour that ended in retreat. Over Meaux flashed the German Taubes, looking down in puzzled misunderstanding at the endless scurrying line of Parisian taxicabs that bore the French Sixth army to the front to save the city. It was something new in transport, this army in taxicabs, and the Germans, accustomed to do all things by rule, went so far astray as to interpret it as a rush of the people of Paris to surrender themselves to the invader.

Near Meaux you see one of the most significant things in Europe—the first grave. Less than 30 kilometers from Paris this unknown Frenchman fell. Over his body is a bare oblong wire fencing off a little white cross. There are literally millions of these rude graves dotting the pleasant plains of northern France, but this is the nearest of them all to Paris itself. A little farther and you find them scattered more and more thickly, and now some of them are capped by black crosses instead of white, to mark the spot where a Prussian lies. And over the bodies of German and Frenchman the lush crops are crowding in, for this section of France is being intensively cultivated as no region has been before.

A few kilometers northward and eastward is the first of the great monuments raised over a common grave, where the dead lie by hundreds. The French engineers have erected many of these. They tower up in the flat land as the memory of those who lie below will tower in the minds of future generations. The wheat may rustle green about them and the traffic of peace flow by, but the countryside will be forever hallowed by the memory of a crisis when nameless men laid down their lives wholesale that a nation might live.

**KNITTING BAG HELD SECRET**

**French Bulldog Leered From Folds of Satin Lining, Much to Surprise of Spectator.**

She was a very pretty young woman, extremely well dressed. Her tailored suit was perfection, her boots and gloves immaculate, and her hat, correctly fitted, had the smart lines that women envy.

As though all this wasn't enough, she carried the most adorable knitting bag, says the Kansas City Star. It was made of some wonderful velvety brocaded stuff and the huge flowers of crocheted yarn somehow looked more stunning than those on other handsome bags.

With it all the face that peeped out from under the hat was so demure and serious that you knew the knitting she carried was not a sweater of orange or turquoise, but something made of sober gray yarn, for a boy "somewhere in France."

When the elevator stopped to let her in it gave the woman nearest her a chance to more closely examine the lovely bag, and she did not wait for opportunity to knock the second time. She suddenly cried out, for just as the girl stepped in the ridiculous face of a French bulldog leered from the soft folds of the satin lining.

**When They Met Again.**  
Two friends met recently in Flanders. Dan Daly was one of the friends. He used to be an advertising man in Brooklyn and elsewhere. Just before the war began he was in Germany, look-seeing. One night there was a grand party in Frankfurt-am-Main. Nora Bayes was there and one or two other Americans and Arthur Blaut, who owns the largest tannery in Germany. He tans most of the leather for one of the great English firms. Next day Blaut and Daly went out in Blaut's car and saw the town. Then they said good-by.

"We were out gathering up the wounded," said Daly, "when I heard my name called. There was a German soldier with a smashed arm.  
"Won't you speak to me, Dan?" he asked.  
"It was Arthur Blaut."

**But He Was Not Dead.**  
Raising trouble at his own funeral was the charge against a man in Portuguese Africa. A drunken man fell asleep by the roadside. A patrol coming along thought he was dead, and, as burial in that part of the world follows straight on the heels of death, he was speedily taken to the cemetery, where there are always open graves. The lowering into the grave aroused the toper, who made such a commotion that he was released. He was immediately fined a large sum for being drunk and creating a disturbance at a funeral.

**Caterpillars Make Raid.**  
A plague of caterpillars devastated the region of Puy, in Auvergne, France. In the village of Aiguille they even invaded houses, causing the villagers to flee. At Vals several roads were covered with them to such a depth as to render traffic impossible, while the washerwomen on the banks of the River Borne were obliged to cease work. Great damage was caused to crops, a single night sufficing for the caterpillars to clear large areas. All the usual remedies proved unavailing.

**Charleston**

April 15.—Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Kelsey received the sad news this morning that their son, Private Gordon Kelsey was killed in action on March 29. No further particulars were given. Several of his relatives and friends here received letters from him last week. Gordon was 20 years old in February, and enlisted with the 156th Battalion. He trained at Barriefield and Witley Camp, England, going to France nearly one year ago, where he was attached to the 2nd Battalion. Besides his parents, he leaves on little brother and one little sister.

On Thursday last the Charleston Red Cross Society packed and sent away 25 pyjama suits, 25 caps, and 5 pairs of socks with more to follow. At the same time, Miss Florence Heffernan who has charge of the work, ordered another supply.

Lawrence Botsford has gone east to make cheese.  
P. Gifford and H. Halliday were Sunday visitors at W. Halliday's.

Clocks have been turned on an hour, but some prefer to go by the sun.

The roads have entirely dried up and autos were quite numerous on Sunday.

Some of the farmers have commenced to work on the land.

**Outlet**

The most of our farmers have gathered in their sap buckets and finished syrup making; but the sap is running yet, and we still see the cheerful lights of the bush fires where those who have not tired of the sweet employment, are boiling down late runs of sap.

Mr. John Reed lost a fine cow one day last week.

Mr. W. J. Running has purchased a new Ford car.

Mrs. Edward Vanderburg was called on Friday evening to nurse at the home of Mr. Joseph Lappan, Sand Bay, where a baby boy has come to stay.

Mrs. William Crozier, Woodvale, met with a very serious accident one day recently, when she fell on the floor, breaking her right thigh bone. Two years ago, Mrs. Crozier fell and broke the same hip bone, and was on crutches for months. She has the sympathy of this community.

Mrs. E. Vanderburg and Mrs. George Reed spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bradley and other friends in Athens.

Miss Myrtle Reed has gone to Washburn to teach the school there.

The fur buyers visited our town on Friday and paid a fair price for the fur they bought.

Miss Vera Slack has returned home from a visit with her sister, Mrs. W. Kirkland, Leeds.

**JOHNSTON—YOUNG**

At the Anglican Rectory, on Wednesday, April 10, Rev. Rural Dean Swayne united in marriage Mr. Burton S. Johnston, of Elizabethtown, and Miss Nellie Young, of Bastard township. The bride was dressed a navy blue travelling suit with hat to match. They will reside at the groom's farm near Fairfield East.

**Lost a Finger.**

While engaged in cleaning a gun on Thursday afternoon, Mr. Harold Tedford shot off a portion of the first finger of his right hand. It is most unfortunate, as he would probably have been called for service overseas in the near future, says the Lansdowne correspondent of the Gananoque Reporter.

**NOTICE**

Notices of future events of any kind and for any purpose, at which an admission fee is charged, collection taken at the door or revenue derived in any other way, are classed as advertising, and will be charged at the regular rates of this newspaper.



**PRINTING SERVICE Department**  
Easily accessible by Rural Phone  
**THE ATHENS REPORTER**

If you are thinking of taking a course at the Brockville Business College, call at the Reporter office. We can save you money on tuition.

**Furniture**

When intending Purchasing any kind of Furniture visit our store before doing so.

A Good Selection to Choose From

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IN ALL ITS BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

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**ATHENS LUMBER YARD**  
Cedar Shingles, Spruce Clapboards and Flooring, Wall-board, Asphalt Roofing, Portland Cement, Asbestos Plaster, Prepared Lime.  
Prices low as possible.

**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 *Chas. H. 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**

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**Proclamation**

The New Year Term will open January 2, 1918.  
Bookkeeping, Stenographic and Civil Service Courses.  
Rates: For three months ..... \$10.00  
Each subsequent month ..... 6.00  
These fees include cost of text books.  
Send for full particulars

**BROCKVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
FULFORD BUILDING  
Brockville  
W. T. ROGERS, Principal

**Distinction in Clothes**

THERE is a distinctive quality created by good clothes that means much to a man. "Don't judge a man by the coat he wears," is a saying that evidences the natural appraisal that springs up naturally within us. A bankrupt business man bought a new suit with his last few dollars because the moral effect of good clothes is a great factor in civilized life. He knew it—and to-day, he is a successful man.

For years and years, Kehoe's clothes have been the standard for business men, school teachers, clergymen, doctors, and others.

M. J. KEHOE, BROCKVILLE

**SCIENTIFIC STORAGE OF FURS**

Don't put off storing your Furs until the moths have had a chance to lay their destructive eggs in the warm soft folds of the fur. The first breath of warm weather that comes should be a danger signal to warn you that haste is necessary if you would preserve them in good condition.

Furs require careful handling and when not in use should be placed in the care of competent, reliable furriers.

We will take care of your furs in a scientific manner and hold them until you need them.

Our charges are moderate.  
**The Robt. Craig Co. Ltd.**  
Brockville, Ont.