hope. It fought, and it has won," she

whispered half to herself with trem-

bling lips, looking far, far past Lim.

And it was a joy to the man to see

the smile in her eyes. "I know now

with every faculty what my heart

know that I-yes, I know," she shud-

say it." He swallowed painfully. "But

it will be a comfort to think some-

times that a scrap of the very best

that is in you is mine. That can do

She could not answer for fear that

When she spoke it was an eminent

"There's some way at least, thank God, in which I can repair a little the

injury I have done you. When your

testimony, I can tell what became of

that letter. I can repeat it, word for

word, the foul thing. My testimony

would have weight, would it not? It

be against my interest.'

this letter?"

more.

in indignant protest.

first by cunning.

with half closed eyes.

a felon by their mother!"

stirred on her chair tiredly.

woman on the chair.

them that, you see.

in the discussion.

so harshly, Anna."

vision

"Well."

would have weight because it would

"It would have weight with the jury,

yes," Temple nodded. A pause, "But"

-he hesitated, then went on bravelyno one knows of your having burned

friend of my mother's. I found her

ere by chance. She knows, but she

won't speak. She's on Robert's side.

Oh, but she must speak! She must!"

cried Anna, with sudden resolve. "She

must help in this. She must help

undo the wrong I have done. Ring

housekeeper entered, taking in the sit-uation at a glance, "I've got to go to

got to tell the truth. My testimony means Mr. Temple's liberty-and

The old New Englander had been

almost prepared for this. Neverthe-less she turned toward Burton Temple

"Surely you won't ask her to do

"I know," returned Anna dully. But

shone in her eyes. She attacked it

"You wouldn't have the heart to

"But he's guilty, you see, guilty as

"Well, it's one thing to send a guilty

husband to jail," continued Mrs. Ma-

son, "and it's another thing to send

your children's father there, branded

She saw by the spasmodic clutch of

"You told me awhile ago that you'd

Anna's hand on the arm of the chair how directly her shaft had gone home.

failed in helping them," she pursued.

"You needn't fail. Why, I'd let every

man on earth go to prison and stay

mother and had two boys with two names to carry through life!"

"I'll teach them to make their names

over. I'll look out for my boys." Anna

"You'll teach them to make their

names over? Why, Anna Granger,

you told me only a half hour ago sob-

bingly in your room how their father's

disgrace would be thrown in their

"Oh, I know, I know," moaned the

"that's the thing for a mother in your

place to remember, right or wrong.

Learn it by rote if it isn't already born

in you. Your duty is to your boys, to

"Ah, if I could! If I only could!"

"You can give them at least the ap-

pearance of an honest name whether

their father is honorable or not. I'm

not pleading any longer for Robert, the scamp. Let the men out of it, both

She of the Puritan conscience nodded

coldly to one side to where the big

financier stood silently, taking no part

ed, "I suppose Robert's no worse than

of finance. You shouldn't judge him

good many other men in the world

Anna's delicate brows twitched.

When she spoke it was in an odd,

faint voice. Mrs. Mason and the whole

room seemed to be moving out of her

"I don't know many men," she said

(Continued on page 4)

"After all," she add-

your husband and-Mr. Temple."

cried Anna bitterly. "But I can't give

give your boys an honorable name."

concluded Mrs. Mason,

faces all the days of their life"-

there before I'd forget that I was a

She leaned back in her chair

send your husband back to prison just

as he's about to be pardoned or ac-

court and tell what I've done.

He shook his head gravely. "I shall ask nothing," he said.
"You see, Anna. He'll not require

Mason," said she when the

for her, please. I want her.

case comes up for trial I can give my

y practical thing she had to say:

ber heart might tear from its moor-

uo harm, can it?"

is guilty. I know that you are not. I have found that out."

"Ah, you needed to be told!" He was speaking more to himself than to her. It was the protest of his heart against the blindness of his heart's

"No, nobody told me; I found it out myself. I—I read that letter you put there—in the safe. I thought it might be something that would clear my hus-

"Poor little wife, poor little wife!"

mple's only comment. -"and it was just the opposite," she went on, struggling to finish her confession. "Sun and moon and stars and all the lights of heaven and earth they



got frightened and left me in darkness somehow. Oh, it was dark, and 1-1 was groping! I heard my children catting, and I could not reach them because I had failed, because I had given them a father who was a thief. And then-then I saw the flames beckoning in the grate, and I burnt the proof of their father's guilt--burnt it to ashes."

"You burnt" - His sentence would not finish itself. The woman buried her face in her hands that she might not see the agony in his eyes.

Temple continued to stand before her, grappling slowly with the horror, which loomed larger and darker, as it closed in on him. He stared from her to the safe, then back again. He, too. drew his hands across his eyes to cut out the picture of the woman who sank now on her knees before him,

sobbing bitterly, convulsively.
"I didn't think, you see. I couldn't think," she moaned. "I saw only my boys' names branded through life.' Still he did not speak.

"Oh, why-why don't you say something? Why don't you curse me?"

A vast, overwhelming pity surged up in Temple's heart. Suddenly he forgot himself, his own horrible future, in the picture of the woman he loved so

"Ah, you poor, poor little mother!" he said at last very gently. He laid his hand on her bowed head. "Please get up," he said hoarsely.

Anna rose and stepped back, her clasped closely against her breast. A light, akin to worship, shone in her eyes as she looked at him.

"That's what you have to say to be," she breathed—"that? It is like the magnanimity of God. I came into your life, deceiving you, spying upon you, cheating you. I've destroyed the one priceless thing that stood between you and prison, and now your thought is for me-my suffering and shame!"

Impulsively she raised his hand to her lips and held it there for an instant. It was not a caress, but a bene-

"Oh, you prince of princes among men," she said reverently, "I have no words in which to tell you how I hon-

Temple smiled sadly, remotely

"I-I think I can understand why you came, why you deceived me, why you did this terrible thing. You were fighting for your children and the man you believed in, and you fought to the bitter end. It was natural, I suppose. I think I understand."

"No!" Anna's voice was low, but steady now, and she spoke with a sort of introspective finality. "No, it was not wholly natural. I-I had to fight to do it all. It wasn't easy, this deceiving you, this spying upon you. I had to go against my instinct every time-give the lie to my impulses. From the moment I saw you I must have been believing in you, I think. And every day since I've been here I've been believing more and more. No, you see, it wasn't wholly natural. I was fighting against hope."

"But the hope fought, too, didn't it, dear?" he asked solemnly.

A light leaped into her eyes. "Aye," said she, "it was a fighting Purely Personal

Baltimore Ceal-Shipped, Fresh Oysters at Mai : Addison : Henry street

The Council of the Rear of Yonge and Escott meets on Monday, March has received intelligence of the death must have known from the first. I 1st, at one o'clock, for general busidered. "but I mustn't say it."
"You love me!" cried he. "No, don't

John Mulvena, Main street, has leased his farm on the Delta road to David Young, Hard Island.

Arch. Mulvena held a sale of stock and implements on Tuesday, and is moving to Mrs. A. L. Fisher's Central street house.

Allie Thornhill has purchased the Wellington street property of Mrs. George Evans, Greenbush.

John Bigalow and family are moving to Norman Hawkins' Wiltse street

D. L. Kavanagh, Glen Elbe, is assisting at the Farmers' Club warehouse, and intends moving into the village when he can procure suitable

The village assessor, George Gain-"Mrs. Mason knows. She's an old > ford, is paying official calls.

> George Flood, whose tinshop was destroyed by fire about two months ago, has leased a part of the Mulvena building for his business.

> Motion pictures, put on in the town hall on Thursday evening of last week for the benefit of local students, were well patronized and much enjoyed. Complimentary tickets in limited numbers were issued so that many outside the school had the opportunity of being in attendance. Pictures of this nature are of a real education-

The De Alva British entertainers played here to a good house on Friday and Saturday evenings of last week. It was a "medicine show," but the stunts put on by the different characters afforded considerable merriment. Mrs. Mason didn't like the gleam that Their stay here was cut short, as the powers that be assembled Saturday night and put the lid on public gatherings for the present.

> The Enworth League entertainment for Thursday evening, with Tom Hamilton, Ottawa, as star attraction, and a picture show billed for Saturday night, both had to be cancelled.

Reeve M. B. Holmes returned Saturday night from a business trip to Toronto. The customary crowds in the time you have been our neighbors evidence everywhere gave no indication of a smallpox scare or an influ enza invasion.

Mr. Leslie Earl returned to Kingston on Tuesday to pursue his studies, after having fully recovered from a recent attack of measles.

Mr. Andrew Thomson, tailor, who has rented the store in the Parish our memories. Some of us remember block, will open his tailoring estab- the time when you were just starting lishment on Saturday, February 28, and will carry a full line of suitings and coatings at reasonable prices you were as happy as if the whole Come in and get measured for your world were made for your enjoyment, new spring suit and overcoat. Mr. Thomson can give the very latest in style, fit and material.

Rev. E. R. Nichols and family have taken up residence in their new home here on Reid street. We extend a hearty welcome to Rev. and Mrs. Nichols and family and trust they will find their surroundings most pleasant

Mrs. S. C. A. Lamb returned to her home here last week after an absence grow brighter and brighter until they of about ten weeks in the Brockville General Hospital. We are glad to see Mrs. Lamb in our midst again and her complete recovery may be

Mr. W. C. Smith is in charge of Mr. Dave Johnston's store during Mr. Johnston's absence, caused by sick-

The four doctors are busy, and many inquiries for nurses are coming in

Miss Gertrude Vickery, who sustained injuries recently in Ottawa, is at her home here. Although badly shaken up and bruised, Miss Vickery is progressing favorably and hopes to be able to resume her Normal course

Mrs. Lea Lillie is nursing flu patients at held in the highest esteem because of from the following ten: Joseph Mr. Henry Woods, Jasper, where every her amiable disposition and her will- Thompson, Geo. W. Beach, Geo. W. member of the family is down. Doctor's ingness to use her splendid musical Judson, F. W. Clarke, H. Knowlton, are unavailable and Mrs. Lillie is helping talents to assist in the various enter- A. Taylor & Son, W. G. Parish, Rev. by going from house to house in the neight prises of the church and community. T. J. Vickery, Wilson Wiltse, and borhood administering to those who are in Funeral services were conducted at Chas. F. Gates; also \$2 each from Delta on Saturday last.

> Anson Brown, Wellington street, and \$1.00 from Mrs. C. C. Slack. in the West of his brother, John Brown, for many years an active busness man in Delta.

Mrs. Fred. Pierce returned from Brockville last week after spending some time with relatives in the County

Mrs. Fred. Latham and family, of Brockville, came out to spend the week-end, guests of the former's father, Malcolm Brown.

George Drummond, Toledo, a former high school student, is home from Detroit where he has been spending the past few months, and is here a guest of his sisters, Mrs. M. Lyons and Mrs. C. Yates.

Rev. Mr. Robeson, Enterprise, is here for a few days the guest of his mother, Mrs. (Rev.) J. E. Robeson. On Sabbath evening he occupied the Methodist pulpit, delivering an energetic address, full of spiritual uplift.

Miss Ada Leadbeater has returned o her home, after spending a week as guest of her brother.

VANTED-Two good tailoresses, to begin work at once; steady employment. Apply by letter or personally to A. Thomson, Tailor, Athens,

FAREWELL PARTY TO MR. AND MRS. G. LEE.

copie of Eloida met at the home of and family back again. rge Lee for a farewell visit, Miss Irene Lillie is ill at Delta with aving here next week to make his home in Ottawa, where his on now resides.

A delicious supper was served and nuch enjoyed, after which the followng address was read by one of the ladies and the presentation made by one of the gentlemen. The address was replied to by both Mr. and Mrs. Lee in well chosen words.

A very pleasant evening was rought to a close by the singing of 'God be With You Till We Meet Again."

The Address. Dear Mr. and Mrs. Lee .-

We regret exceedingly that you have decided to leave us, for during we have learned to esteem you highly for your excellent qualities and for your gracious kindnesses at all times and in all places.

We shall miss you at our Sunday ervices, and when we want a favor we shall be sorry you are not here to grant it, and our pleasant visits over the 'phone will always be bright in out in married life, and your faces were bright with joys of youth and and you painted the pictures of future success in glowing colors.

Now, after the lapse of years, we find that you have made a success of handing down to posterity your good qualities, for two bright, clever young men call you "father" and "mother," and several nice children call you 'grandpa" and "grandma." Your faces are bright and happy still; we sincerely hope that your lives shall end in "Perfect Day."

We trust that wherever you go you shall find as appreciative friends as you are leaving, and that all things shall work together for your good.

Now that we have come to the parting of the ways, we ask you to accept of these small tokens of our affection for you; and as memory only brings back the roses of the past, carefully concealing the thorns that surround them, we trust that sometimes memory will bring you pleasant visions of your friends and neighbors of Elioda.

Signed on behalf of your friends. Mrs. C. Crummy,

Mrs. M. Henderson. Eloida, Feb. 20, 1920.

ARMENIAN RELIEF.

The Women's Institute beg to ac Much regret is expressed at the de- knowledge the following donations:—mise in Ottawa of Miss Mary Brown, Women's Institute, \$25; Mrs. John Mrs. Ada Fisher, M. B. Holmes, W. F. Earl, H. H. Arnold, W. C. Smith;

> Mrs. Clara Chant is selling her entire Household Effects on Saturday, February 28 at one o'clock sharp. A.M. Eaton, Auct-

Sheldon's Corners

Heber Cowles and family are sick with the flu.

School attendance has been rather slack during the past week or more owing to the poor condition of the roads and sickness in the neighbor hood.

Mrs. M. Hollingsworth met with a painful accident Sunday when an icicle fell from the barn on her head. Hyle Newsome spent the latter end of last week visiting friends at Throoptown and Brockville.

Friends and relatives in the neigh borhood were grieved to learn of the serious illness of Mr. and Mrs. J. Mavety, of New Dublin.

Miss S. Niblock spent a few days last week visiting friends in Athens.

Plum Hollow

Mr. Edward Dowden is confined to

is home with la grippe. The Mission Circle held a social ev ening at the home of D. M. Kilborn

on Friday evening last. The Ladies' Aid met at Mrs. Dow-

den's on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Wiltse spent Saturday in Brockville.

We understand that C. M. Moulton is to return again for the dairy season. On Friday evening, Feb. 20, the We welcome Mr. and Mrs. Moulton

> theria, at the home of her aunt. Mr. and Mrs. H. Holiday, Philipsville, spent the week-end at W. B. Newsome's.

The snowstorm blocked the roads so our mail carrier didn't get through until Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Baker entertained a number of their Frankville friends on Thursday evening.

Miss Evelyn and Mr. Omer Kilborn are both ill with la grippe.

Good Reputation

This year has been a record one for might say that Mr. H. W. Imerson has a reputation for the busiest man in the busiess. During the past month he reports mly three idle days.

Mr. Imerson has a good reputation as a Pure Bred Live Stock Auctioneer and during the past week landed two High Class Pure Bred Stock Sales, 1 at Belleville March 9th and the other at Kingston on March 17.

IN MEMORIAM.

BROWN—In loving memory of Edith Estella Brown, who died February 29th, 1916.

Four years have passed and still we

four years nave miss her,
miss her,
Never shall her memory fade;
Her loving smiles and gentle face.
No one else can fill the vacant space
SISTERS.

For Sale

FRAME HOUSE-and Lot for Sale on Wiltse St. Athens-Apply to A. G. Palmer or J. Chapman, Plum Hollow

ONE ROAN MARE-coming 9 years old apply to John Ross, Athens.

IMERSON—The Auctioneer

Write or Phone early for dates or call the Reporter and arrange for your Sale. H. W. IMERSON, Auctio

AUCTION SALES

On Friday, February 27, at 10 o'clock, on the farm of W. C. Stevens, one mile east of Philipsville, all his Farm Stock and Implements. H. W. IMERSON,

On Tuesday, March 2nd, on the farm of A. W. Merriman, one mile northwest of Elgin, on the Newboro road, entire Farm Stock and Imple ments, at 12 o'clock sharp.

H. W. IMERSON. Auctioneer.

DR. PAUL Physician and Surgeon

Post-Graduate New York Hospitals. Office and Residence in the home for-

merly occupied by Mrs. Norman Brown, Reid St., Athens.

WANTED-A Competent woman for general housework, good wages and fare paid to Toronto. Address, Mrs. Donald Spaidal, 15 Montclair Ave. Toronto.

H. W. IMERSON, Auctioneer Athens Saturday, March 6th, 1920 McVEIGH'S HOTEL, Horses For

W. H. Smith's Ayrshire Dispersion Sale, Athens, March 11