DR. PAUL PHYSICIAN & SURGEON Office & Residence: Reid St. Athens **Rural Phone**

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The Athens Reporter

THE FIGHTING HOPE By Virginia L. Wentz, from Wms J. Hurlburt's Play

sought the portrait over the mantel. "Can a man work, slave, struggle up-rightly all his life long, for no other reward than this? Because a sneaking little thief lies about me must I go down to a prisoner's dock, for the time being disgraced, to fight, a felon. in the public eye, for the honor I have never tarnished?"

Craven swept in like a veritable whirlwind. His eyes were scintillating, his teeth smiling.

"I've just been indicted, Craven," aid Temple before the elder man said could speak.

"Indicted!" The lawyer laughed a sneering laugh of triumph. "Humph! Much we care now for an indictment. Come on, old boy, come on! Crane's outside, and he's got the goods!" "You don't mean"

"Yes, exactly; that's what I mean. He's got 'em, boy; he's got 'em!" Claphis arms gleefully about his friend's shoulder, together they left the room.

In a moment Craven came back. The ordinarily cool, collected lawyer was in a state of huge excitement. He paced up and down the room, muttering to himself, now and again rubbing his lean hands with joy uncon-fined.

Anna watched him furtively, puzzling, wondering, fearful. What had happened? She knew instinctively that something momentous was occurring outside between Temple and this newcomer, whoever he was, but just how it affected her and her work she couldn't even guess.

"Mr. Craven," said she abruptly, leaning forward over her desk, the better to hear his solution, "what does "got the goods' mean?" "A lot," snapped he. "In this case

it's everything. It's the case itself! Eh. Cato?" He gave the mastiff, who was enjoying himself before the first grate fire of the season, an affectionate

Then Temple came in. His face and his bearing told her more plainly than words that he had just won a great

"Miss Dale, you won't mind, I'm sure? Mr. Craven and I have some important private business to discuss." When she had gone. Temple turned to Craven.

"It's all right, Craven: it's all right, It's Granger's own letter. See!" He held out a letter whose torn fragments had been neatly pieced and pasted together on another sheet of paper. "By Jove" elaculated the old law-

yer, tremblingly grabbing the letter. "Well, wait a minute," cried Temple, boyishly clutching him by the shoulder. "Let me explain first what a narrow escape we've had. Crane came across it just this morning in an old file. He was looking over Brady's shoulder. Brady, reading it, with an oath, tore it up. Then Crane told him somebody wanted him on the phone outside"-

exclaimed Crave "Go on; go

to his blg safe, then paused. Reserve Thursday, Feb. 26, and hear "Hang my memory!" he said. "If I haven't forgotten the combination, as usual! Call Miss Dale." Harry Lauder the Second and also 19cal talent, under the auspices of the When Anna Granger entered, calm, Epworth League. businesslike as ever, neither of the Plan at Lambs Drug Store. 250 and 750

men got a hint of the way in which her nerves were tingling nor of the volcano of emotion raging back of those quiet gray eyes. "Awfully sorry to disturb you again,

Miss Dale, but, you see, onco more that pesky combination's clean *caped me. We must lock up this let ... it's of vital import.' She bowed, not trate aerself to

speak, and, walking over quietly, unlocked the safe. Temple put the lot-ter in and locked the safe himseif.

"We win, Miss Dale, we win!" he cried like a joyously excited boy. Then his voice became tender and grave. "I want to talk to you a little later," he said. "Will you mind waiting for me here? Come, Craven, Esterbrook's man is outside and we have to sign some papers to send down by him.'

When the door had closed behind the men Anna stood for a second stock still, the pupils of her eyes blackening Mr. Lester Brown has, owing to illstrangely. Of vital importance! Temple's words rang in her ears. It probably meant her husband's freedom, her children's inheritance. Should she? Could she? Wasn't this just what she had come for? "I'll get it for you. Robert," she said.

Throwing back her slender shoulders, as a strong swimmer to breast the waves, she dropped on her knees be side the safe and rapidly worked the combination. She drew out the let-Still kneeling, she raised it so ter. that the light from the window fell

across it. At first Robert's well known chirography danced so that she could not read his words, but all too soon the dancing steadied itself, and the words stared out in deadly lines of damning guilt.

Twice, thrice she read it, drawing her fingers sharply across her eyes as if to ward off the lightning. Then a gasping cry rent its way out from her very beart.

It was all so plain now! Her husband was not only a liar, but a thief.

Mansell Weatherhead, Hard Island. A Muriel the White Mahatma in Winnipeg, Man.; Leland, Smith **Purely Personal** mber of relatives and friends from Toledo, where the youthful parents formerly resided, were in attendance. Baltimore Beal-Shipped, Fresh Oysters at Mau ' Addison's Henry street

Mrs. H. H. Arnold has been quite Live Poultry bought every Tuesda; indisposed for a few days, but is re-

> Wm. Hollingsworth, injured a few co., ago by a falling tree, is able iec'again.

George Bulford has not been improving in health as rapidly as his friends could wish, and returned on Saturday to Brockville for further week's engagement in the Town Hall surgical attention.

here on Friday night. Tee program con-Miss Mary Brown, a former resident, is critically ill in an hospital in Ottawa. About a year ago she went change of program each night - A BIG to the Capital to begin her work as a Double Show on Saturday night = Adults nurse-in-training, but became ill several weeks ago and has been a patient since that time

day, Mrs. Beale, mother of T. R. Beale, our local barrister, passed away. Fun-Mr. E. J. Sara and son Bernard have pareral services were conducted on Wednesday at 10 a.m. at Trinity church, Oak Leaf.

> from her western home near Swift Current, by the illness of her mother. Mrs. T. Percival, Plum Hollow, was in the village for a couple of days last week, a guest of her uncle, Wm. Percival.

Wm. Ackland, Calgary, east on a ousiness trip to Montreal and Ottawa, was here on a brief visit last week at the home of his brother, Jas. Ack-

Mrs. Wm. Karley, Brockville, was here last week on a visit to friends in the home town.

Mrs. Joseph Jones came over from Poole's Resort, where she is staying with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Poole, and spent the week-end at her Victoria

street home. Mr. Dave Thompson, Toronto ,is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joel Parish.

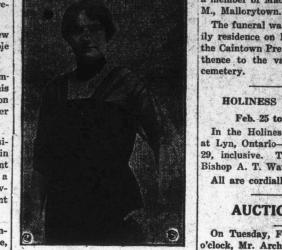
Mr. Geo. Flood is opening up business in the Mulvena Block and solicits vour patronage.

MISS LE GARD'S SUCCESS.

Parents Former Residents of Athens Many of the people of the surrounding community will be pleased to know of the success of the eldest daughter of Mr, and Mrs. G. W. Le Gard, Chicago, Former residents of this town.

Miss Edna recently made her appearance at the Metropolitan concert. The following is the criticism given her in the "Music News" of Chicago:

"Particularly pleasing was the work of Edna Le Gard, a young student with Mary Heselgren Vance.



Who is Muriel?

Muriel the white Mahatma is a beautiful oman. She was the only sight performer who foretold the war's end in the day i ended-(newspaper clippings of February 8, 1918 prove this)

Muriel knows everything- She answe every question. She will find lost articles and tell you things you never dreamed of. Her act is far different from any othes mind reader that ever lived. Her act is marvelous and mystifying.

She will be at the Athens Town Hall TONIGHT with DeAlva's Big Fun Show Ask her anything and she will answer.

OBITUARY. Jacob Warren.

On Friday morning the death ocurred at his home in Junetown of an old and highly respected resident of that locality in the person of Mr. Jacob Warren. The deceased was in his 87th year, having been born on

July 29, 1833, on the farm adjoining the one on which he died. The late Mr. Warren was twice mar-

ried, his first wife, formerly Miss Isabella Purvis, having passed away in 1881. His second wife, who survives together with four daughters and six sons, was before her marriage Miss Annie Tennant. The surviving daughers and sons are as follows: Mrs. Sommers, Lansdowne; Mrs. William Tennant, Saskatchewan; Mrs. W. Sheffield, Athens; Miss Fern Warren, at home; Messrs. Ira and Arden, at home; James, Rochester, N.Y.; George

Falls, and Joseph, Lyn. In re the deceased was a Presbyterian an had been an elder of St. Paul's Presbyterian church for 40 years. He was member of Macoy Lodge, A.F. & A.

5 Cents Per Co

GENERAL LIVERY

Cliffe

The funeral was held from the family residence on Monday afternoon to the Caintown Presbyterian church and thence to the vault at Yonge Mills cemetery.

HOLINESS CONVENTION. Feb. 25 to 29 Inclusive.

In the Holiness Movement Chu at Lyn, Ontario-5 days-Feb. 25 to 29, inclusive. Three services daily. Bishop A. T. Warren in charge. All are cordially invited.

AUCTION SALES

On Tuesday, February 24th, at 12 o'clock, Mr. Archie Mulvena will sell by Public Auction all his Farm Stock and Implements, on the John Mulvena Farm, one mile west of Athens. H. W. IMERSON,

Aucti

On Wednesday, February 25, at 12 o'clock, Mr. Fred. Scovil and Mr. Geo. A. Lee will hold a joint sale of Farm Stock and Implements on the farm of F. W. Scovil, Eloida.

H. W. IMERSON, Aucti

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, Auction

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

H. W. IMERSON. Auctioneer.

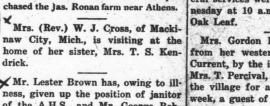
DR. PAUL

Physician and Surge Post-Graduate New York Hospitals

Office and Residence in the home formerly 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.





ness, given up the position of janitor of the A.H.S., and Mr. George Robinson has been appointed to the position.

and Wednesday at C. H. W.

Tee DeAlva British Entertainer.; opened

cists of Magic, Mirth, Music, song, Danc-

ing, Comedy and Ventriloquism. Complete

Miss L. Allen of Smith Frils was a week

2cc and Children 10.

L. King, Main St.

drick.

The Misses Ruby Cheer and Irina King returned to Brighton after spending a week at the home of Mr. land. and Mrs. Morgan King.

The heavy storms of the past few days have been the cause of the poor service on the local C. N. R. line

Misses Nellie and Geraldine Kelly were visitors at the home of their parents over the week-end.

Mr. Frank Fortune, Junetown, received a severe wound in the head which required four stitches, when his cutter was upset in the heavy snow on Monday evening.

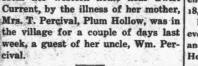
Wm. Hollingsworth has sold his Guide-board Corners property to Sheldon Lawson.

Mrs. Charles Cole (who has been occupying the Washburn house, recently sold to George Robinson), has leased George Scott's Elgin street house

Yates Avery has leased from Mrs. Wm. Hawse the vacant lots on Prince street.

The household effects of Mrs. Sarah Clow were disposed of by auction at her Church street residence on Saturday last. Following the death of her mother, the late Mrs. E. Brown, Mrs. Clow is leaving Athens and will spend some time with relatives and friends

end guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. X At her home, Beale's Mills, on Mon-



Mrs. Gordon Purvis, called east

grinning delightedly. -"and when Brady went Crane

grabbed the pieces, bless him, and hurried out of the office, never to return again, I dare say.'

"Hang it all, as if I cared what he does now!" Craven read aloud from the letter, fiercely exultant:

"Dear Mr. Brady (Brady himself, you see, Temple!)-Your letter in regard to certifying check for \$700,000 to be drawn on Gotham Trust company received; also your proposition to writer noted"-

"Guess that's plain enough," laughed Temple.

Craven, with a nod, pursued:

Craven, with a nod, pursued: "If Temple refuses to certify an old friend's check I won't. I'll accept your proposition. I will certify the check. You are to make good with the funds by the 28th, and I am to receive for said services the sum of \$100,000. Send the check in the morning and it will go through O. K. in spite of Temple. Very truly yours, ROBERT GRANGER.

"Measly little villain! We've got him! We've got him!" cried Craven, with fierce gladness.

"What a fool, what a beastly little fool, he was to put that all down in writing," was Temple's only comment. "Huh?" said Craven, reflectively. "Oh, I don't know. Pretty slick, I That agreement covered in think. writing, you see, did the job, made him sure of getting his money. Well, we won't need that information about the New York Central stock now, will we, old boy? The woman in the case and all other such little things are superfluities now, eh?"

"Sure they're superfluities," agreed Temple, smiling. "There's no call to rub it in on the poor villain."

"Temple, lock this gilt edged precious thing up at once," said Craven, handing him the letter. "Can't take any chances with this. Your good name, your honor, is there, there, understand?

Temple crossed with the letter over

"I'LL SAVE YOU, BOYS—SAVE YOU IN SPITE OF YOUR FATHER, IN SPITE OF MYSELF!"

And her children, her little innocent children, would be branded through life as the children of a thief-oh, God! Cato yawned. She looked toward the fireplace and started. An impulse came to her, a fierce, swift impulse such as red Indians have. The tigress was awake in her-the tigress fighting for her offspring.

And like a very tigress, stoo, agile, swift as an arrow, she glided to where the little flames beckoned and held the letter close down to them. The paper writhed and curled as the fire caught it adroitly.

"I'll save you, boys-save you in spite of your father, in spite of myself," she breathed, the breath coming hard through her open, dry lips.

It had a will of its own, this paper, and fought the inimical flames bravely as they encroached upon its territory. The woman, her fingers scorch ed brown, held it until it fell away in charred, charred, glossy scraps, watching it with a sort of charmed, awful inter-

With an effort she raised herself to her feet. The gaping doors of the opened safe stared at her. Mechanically she crossed over, closed them and locked the combination

Then, inevitably, her eyes sought the fireplace. The mocking, dancing flames stung her like so many scor-Was it wild fancy or pion tongues. was Cato really watching her with that dumb, awful reproach in his eyes?

(Continued on page 4)

in the vicinity before leaving for ertown and Chicago, U.S.A.

Ford Wiltse and family, Addison road, are taking up residence in the Hayes' property, just vacated by Mrs. Clow.

The valentine dance on Thursday evening of last week received a liberal patronage, many from outside points being in attendance.

Mrs. J. J. Hone and two little daughters arrived from Winchester Tuesday evening to take up residence with Mr. Hone and young son, who had preceded the other members of the family.

The snow blockade of the present week serves as a reminder of pioneer conditions, when mails were not so frequent as in our day.

Owing to the illness of the High School janitor on Monday morning, students were granted a half-holiday.

Pupils of Form II at the public school had a holiday on Monday as their teacher, Miss Carl, was unable to make the trip from Plum Hollow.

Mr. and Mrs. Walton Sheffield were called to Junetown last week owing to the death of the latter's father. Mr. Jacob Warren.

X Mrs. Benj. Brown has returned from Perth. following the obsequies of her mother, the late Mrs: James.

"Miss Le Gard has a light lyric voice, probably tending to colortura and in "Mignonette" (Wekerlin) and "Bon Jour, Ma Belle" (Behrend) she was vivacious. facile and thoroughly musical.* The "Aira," from the first act of "Tosca," did not suit her powers so well, but she sang it, nevertheless, in a very pleasing way and gave

proof throughout that she is a fine student and that her energies are being directed into good channels."

JOHN, BARLEYCORN.

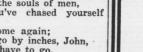
John Barleycorn, my jo, John, Since nations had their birth, You have, with beastly arrogance, Infested this old earth

But now you see your finish, John, And many fits you throw, The bells are tolling knells for you,

John Barleycorn, my jo. This war has slain its millions, John And many more must die. But you have slain far more than way

With your old gin and rye; The men who die on battlefields, Our prayers and blessings know, But those you kill must die in shame, John Barleycorn, my jo. Twill be a better world, John,

When you've removed your sign, When you no longer-poison men . With whiskey, beer and wine; For every dime you handle ? — Is the price of pain and woe, And that's a tainted sort of coin, John Barleysorn, my jo. You've wearied all the world, John, You've tired the souls of men, And when you've chased yourself away.



Reserve Saturday, February 28th under COME Picture Show in the Town Hall, Athens dmission-12-20; under 15--30c FOR THE BIG Moving

mother, the late Mrs: James. On Sabbath last, at 10.30 a.m. in the Methodist church, the pastor, Rev. T. J. Vickery, conducted the funeral services of Luella Kathleen, the sixmonths-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. -Walt Mason

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