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Prompt Service Athens Ont.

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HOCKEY: Newboro at Athens, Saturday, January 24

THE FIGHTING HOPE

By Virginia L. Wentz, from Wm. J. Hurlburt's Play

"Oh, Robert," she said dully. He stood up and faced her. "Do you mean that you don't believe me?" he asked in a pained tone. "No, Robert, how could I? I can't believe impossibilities. You forget that Mr. Brady told us he came back from a week's trip in Nantucket last night." "The finality of such an assertion admits of no discussion," returned Robert coldly, but adroitly. "No," she said quietly. "I'm glad you don't want to discuss it. It would be foolish, I think, and not in the least interesting." She ended with a soft laugh. It hurt her, but it pleased Robert. It announced that she had changed the subject. Presently: "I'll just stroll around to the club," said he. So Anna was free to seek refuge in the little vine covered porch back of the children's nursery, to be alone with the night and the stars and to draw in a little of the outside air for which she was stifling. For a full hour, white faced and staring, she scarcely moved. It was not that she for a moment suspected her husband's loyalty to her—if he had taken any woman to luncheon yesterday it had probably been one of those little typewriters down in the sweltering offices, the tired and most pale faced among them—no one could deny Robert his kindness and susceptibility of heart. Oh, it wasn't that at all which had brought her to this cruel pass! It was that her husband, the father of her children, had proved himself beyond peradventure a deliberate liar. And to her!



"THERE WAS A WOMAN HERE, I TELL YOU, A WOMAN!"
dark, perplexing things in Robert; all the odd little things that had refused flatly to be ignored in cropping up, but for which, hitherto, she had found no solution. She had groped through no merciful, slow dawn to this understanding of him. Being incapable, disqualified by nature, of any conception of a mind that hedged by reflex action, the spelling of falsehood to her meant positive agony.
A breath from the honeysuckle vines entered her dilating nostrils. She sniffed it curiously. "That's how the honeysuckle smells one summer night when Robert kneels beside me, to tell me all his beliefs and hopes, swore that my standard of life was his, and I believed him, and I think I thrilled a little. Now, all Robert's beliefs and ideals put together couldn't make me one thrill, and I feel as if I had been alive and was dead, and—and—" "All the king's horses and all the king's men couldn't set Humpty Dumpty together again." Oh, I hate him!" she cried suddenly in bitterness. "I hated my father, too; he was another liar."
Then presently, looking up at the stars, she became a little humble; she made no attempt to judge. What was she, in the audacity of her youth, to flinch the privilege of the Almighty? Robert was a gentle little man, who could lie. She should have mated with a strong, big man who couldn't, that was all. Just one mistake among a myriad in a teeming world.
"And what I've got to do is to scurry back into my everyday self as quickly as I can," she concluded. "After all, nothing has happened. Robert is Robert, and I am I, just as we were when we pledged our troth. And yet I could have killed him to-night. To kill a man because he happens to be himself is scarcely reasonable or sane. With this weakness, inherent in his nature, he'll have need of me. And the children want me. I'm indispensable to all of them. I must take my life in my own hands. No one can help me now. It will be amusing to manage it, an excitement." She rose, but her knees shook in an

imbecile sort of way. She laughed a bit sharply out into the dark. "I'm my mother all over again, I see. My young mother died of this sort of thing, I believe." She put her hand out to touch a tiny jutting spur twinkling silver in the new moon's rays and shivered. "But I'll not die of it; I shall fill out. The fall from a fool's paradise hurts—oh, it hurts—but it doesn't kill us in these days."
Closing the balcony door softly, she entered the nursery. The children were fast asleep in their cots. She touched them curiously to see if their soft, warm flesh would thrill her as it used to do.
"Poor little helpless souls! You will need me, won't you?" she said brokenly, crouching down at their side. Robert junior stirred.
"The roof—it has a lazy time," he murmured in his sleep.
Anna smoothed his soft hair and trembled.
"Dear little son," she said, "didn't mother tell you the roof couldn't help being where it is. It was made like that. And the walls—they have to hold it up. No, they do not have much fun."
Mr. Marshfield Craven, the confidential friend and legal adviser of the president of the Gotham Trust company, blustered into the president's library in his home up the Hudson, near Ossining. He had come from New York early that afternoon and had much to do before the president's arrival on the 2:30 express.
In hurried, whipping fashion, this drawer was opened, then that. Papers and documents were hastily strewn here, there and everywhere. Unopened envelopes which demanded attention were quickly torn open and thrown into the wastebasket or on the floor, as the chance might be. All of which proved a sore trial to Mrs. Mason, the president's housekeeper, who was in the last stages of "tidying up" the library.
As usual, when Craven was bustling with work he noticed nothing of his surroundings. He pulled out his watch. Fifteen minutes, yes!
"See if you can rattle off this letter in time for the next post, Miss Graham. Take it directly on the machine," he said, plying his fingers through his thin, gray hair. And he began to dictate.
But there was no confirming click of the typewriter. Craven turned over his shoulder toward the secretary's desk and looked above the rim of his glasses.
"Bless my soul," he exclaimed, "if I hadn't clean forgotten the bird had flown. Humph, Mrs. Mason," he said suddenly, addressing the housekeeper, who stood mutely dusting a generous pipe rack, "what in the world induced Miss Graham to give up her job anyhow? She's been here over a year. She's given entire satisfaction; had her stipend raised twice; always treated considerably—the deuce if I can make it out!"
Mrs. Mason suspended her feather duster and smiled enigmatically.
"She said her health was bad and she wanted a rest."
"Health bad? Fiddlesticks!" grunted Craven. "She had cheeks like Baldwin apples and walked like India rubber."
"Well, for my part, Mr. Craven, I'll be perfectly frank. I'm going to give up my position, too, only I don't intend to lie about it. I'm going because—"
"Because, Mrs. Mason?" The lawyer whirled around with surprise and vexation.
"Well, things don't suit me, sir."
"Then why don't you fire the cook, fire the butler, fire the whole blame outfit if they don't suit you? I know Mr. Temple would rather lose all of 'em than you."
Mrs. Mason finished the pipe rack and began nervously plying her duster among the antlers and engraved hunting scenes.
"Oh, the servants are all right," said she. "Mr. Temple has given me full authority over them. 'Tisn't the servants I complain of. Besides, a lot of them feel as I do, only they can't afford to quit."
"Eh? What's wrong then?" demanded Craven sharply. A light had fallen on the darkness of his first surprise. He was beginning to understand.
Mrs. Mason left the antlers and hunting scenes and went to the favorite guns.
"I've been strictly brought up, Mr. Craven, and somehow I feel it ain't right—it's doing violence to my conscience—to stay on under this roof."
For a second Craven studied her curiously—this sturdy New England housekeeper who for three years had made the daily routine of living in the Temple home a smooth and comfortable thing.

(Continued on page 3)

Purely Personal

The local Hockey team took the long end of a 6-3 score in the game on Wednesday with Portland.

Mr. Robert McCullough of Lansdowne, died at Kingston, Jan. 19, 1920. Funeral on Wednesday at Lansdowne. The late Mr. McCullough was an uncle of Mrs. G. W. Derbyshire of this town.

Born—At the Women's Hospital, on Monday, January 19th, to Mr. and Mrs. (nee Oia Derbyshire) W. Everett Smyth, of 327 Lauder Ave., Toronto, a son. Both doing nicely.

Baltimore Seal-Shipped, Fresh Oysters at Maud Addison's-Henry street.

Call at E. J. Purcell's and pick out that new "Alladin" Lamp—There is no need to sit in the semi-darkness now, burns less coal oil and gives many times the light of the old style lamps.

Miss Morris, Westport is visiting at the home of Miss Edna Layng.

Mr. W. A. Johnston, manager of the Athens branch of the Standard Bank spent the week-end at the home of his mother at Bloomfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Walton Sheffield were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Parish.

Miss Geraldine Kelly spent Sunday at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. T. L. Kelly.

Miss Guest rendered a very pleasing solo in the Methodist Church Sunday evening.

Mr. Maurice is reported very ill in the Kingston Military Hospital.

Miss Nellie Kelly, Chantry, spent Sunday at the home of her parents here, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Kelly.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Parish, Brockville, spent Sunday at the home of his parents here, Mr. and Mrs. W. G.

On account of the heavy roads on Sunday the Baptist minister Rev. Nichols, was unable to get to either Plum Hollow or Toledo.

Now is the time to get and enjoy that new cutter you are needing. A Taylor & Son have just received a shipment and are ready to treat you right as to price.

Get your Empire Milking Machine from A. Taylor & Son, Athens, they are the agents for this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Glover spent the past week the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Earl.

The ice crop at Charleston is reported to be exceptionally good.

The local hockey team have been issued with new sweaters.

Watch your storage batteries. It isn't safe to put them away in a warm place and pay no attention to them until spring. A battery requires an occasional drink of distilled water, even when not in use.

It's not necessary to remove tires from the rims for winter storage. Jack up the car to remove the weight let out the air, and cover with an old bag to keep off the light.

Nathaniel Vermilyea, of Thurlow township has been elected reeve for forty-four consecutive years. This speaks well for Mr. Vermilyea.

The C.N.R. has again changed their time table for this road. This affects the afternoon mail which formerly reached here at six o'clock.

Did you ever notice that wealth and happiness are not always on the best of terms.

Happiness doesn't always consist of having everything you want.

Russia's losses during the war in killed and wounded aggregated 35,000,000, and they are still at it.

Invitations are out for the Annual At Home of the Loyal Orange Lodge, No. 226, Lyndhurst, to be held on Jan. 30, 1920.

Messrs. A. Taylor & Son are the local agents for the Empire Milking Machines.

Mrs. C. Fleming, Elgin, spent Saturday, at Harold Sheffield's.

Invitations have been issued for an informal assembly to be held in Lyndhurst Town Hall, on Jan. 23. Meredith's Orchestra attending.

W. F. Earl received news of the death of Mr. W. S. Hough on Dec. 18 in the County Farm hospital, Dos Angeles, California. Mr. Hough was over 90 years of age and died of strangulated hernia and old age. He was buried in the County Farm cemetery.

The Women's Institute is giving a social evening to the members, their husbands and friends in their rooms in the Town Hall, on Friday evening, Jan. 30, commencing at 8 o'clock. A pleasing programme is under preparation. Refreshments will be served. Every member is earnestly requested to be present, accompanied by a friend.

Mrs. F. Blancher was called to Gananoque on Monday night on account of the death of her mother Mrs. Wright. Mrs. Wright was the eldest daughter of the late Joseph Slack, Hard Island, and was 84 years of age.

Mr. W. B. Connerty is visiting her daughter Miss E. Wiltse, Montreal.

A. H. S. Notes

A. H. S. Literary met on Wednesday evening for business purposes and decided to help on the skating rink by encouraging the students to buy tickets. On motion by L. Curtis it was decided to pay seventy-five cents on each season's ticket and buy some hockey supplies with the money from the school fund.

A committee was then elected to look into the matter of a permanent memorial for ex-students who died for King and Country in the Great War. The committee is composed of Miss L. M. Guest, Miss M. Taber, Miss E. Tett, and Messrs. Taber, Curtis and Burchell.

Philipsville

The regular January meeting of the Woman's Institute met in the Hall on Wednesday the 14th inst. with the President in the chair and a very fair attendance despite the piercing cold of the day. A most helpful and opportune discussion on "The Methods of Cooking and Curing of Meats and Fish" was the subject of the day. At this time of year and with the cost of meats, etc., soaring it behoves us to learn and know the best way of preserving our supplies.

A very excellent and interesting paper entitled "Sociability of Yesterday and Today," by Mrs. E. A. Whitmore was much appreciated. After the regular business was disposed of our president paid very glowing tribute to the memory of Miss Ethel Stevens our late secretary-treasurer who died since our December meeting, also voiced the sympathy of every member, to her devoted sister, father and brother.

The meeting was brought to a close by singing the National Anthem.

The February meeting will be a public social meeting held in the Hall.

Warburton

Miss Winnifred Steacy has returned from visiting her sister, Mrs. Philip Leadbeater, Elmsville.

Mrs. T. J. Webster still continues very ill at her home here.

Mr. R. J. Austin has returned to his home from the Brockville General Hospital where he was a patient for some time.

Mrs. Martha Steacy spent a few days with her daughter, Mrs. A. McCormack, Fairfax.

Miss Elva Dillon is a guest of Lyndhurst friends.

Miss Irene Loney, Toronto, is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Loney.

A farewell party was given to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Flood on Saturday evening, by their neighbors and friends. The vicinity are sorry to lose Mr. Flood as one of its citizens but what is our loss is another's gain.

Mr. Ed. Burns is doing a rushing business getting out wood and logs.

We congratulate Mr. Geo. Steacy in getting the highest vote for Deputy Reeve of our township.

Toledo

Mr. John Foster, Jr. of Watrous, Sask., accompanied by his friend Mr. Doyle, is renewing old acquaintances here.

Mrs. Eliza Karley, of Brockville, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Seymour.

Miss Marguerite Seymour of Jasper and Miss Mildred Seymour of Athens spent the week end with their parents here.

Quite a large crowd was present at the Seymour Bros. sale on Friday.

Mr. John Seymour was an Athens visitor on Friday.

The funeral of the late Miss Sarah Hunter of Newbliss, was held in Toledo Presbyterian church on Friday afternoon, Rev. Mr. McNab, of Merrickville, officiated. Interment took place in the family in the cemetery adjoining the church.

Miss Hunter who was well known here, was a woman possessing many sterling qualities, and her presence will be missed in her community and in her home, where she leaves a loving brother, Mr. Thomas Hunter to mourn her loss.

A very pleasant evening was enjoyed by upward of one hundred people when a dance was given in the Town Hall on Wednesday night the 14th inst under the management of a committee composed of Messrs. B. Eaton and H. Dunham. Dancing formed the chief amusement of the evening and was indulged in to the full, to the excellent music furnished by Dodd's orchestra. Refreshments were served about midnight after which the fun was resumed until a late hour.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Livingstone and young daughter, of Frankville were guests on Friday of Mrs. C. Pratt and Miss M. Pratt.

On Friday evening the 16th inst. the members of the Orange Order held an At Home in their Hall in Toledo, in celebration of the event of clearing up the mortgage on that building. A large crowd assembled. Such distant points as Lombardy, Plum Hollow and New Boyne being represented. The large and spacious hall furnished an ideal ballroom and the young people took good care that the floor was always occupied. As usual the Dodd's orchestra was in great demand, and certainly upheld their reputation for good playing. Dancing was the principle amusement of the evening, and with the exception of about an hour at midnight, when sandwiches, cake and tea were served, was kept up almost continuously until the wee sma' hours.

Ruby Wedding

The Christmas and New Year holidays are considered by many as suitable occasions for the solemnization of marriage vows, and the same idea prevailed many years ago as attested by the marriage at Lyn on January 1st, 1880, of George Evans, Glen Buel and Miss Lucinda Duclon, Frankville.

Looking ahead from that date, the youthful couple would have deemed forty years an interminable period, but now, viewing it in the retrospect, it seems but a brief space.

On last New Year's Day Mr. and Mrs. Evans celebrated their ruby wedding at their cozy home near Greenbush by hospitably entertaining about fifty relatives and friends. Assisted by kind-hearted and deft-fingered neighbors, the bride of forty years ago made her home most attractive with holly, evergreens and other appropriate decorations, so that it formed a pretty setting for the day's festivities. The dinner table nicely appointed was well provided with delectable viands which were fully appreciated by all those fortunate enough to receive an invitation.

The afternoon passed quickly and pleasantly in social converse, reminiscences and anecdotes in which all participated. Before dispersing the company joined in singing "God be with you till we meet again," expressing the wish that the host and hostess might be spared to enjoy many more years together.

Many useful gifts, presented Mr. and Mrs. Evans on this occasion, testify to the esteem in which they are held by their friends and will be treasured as mementos of their fortieth wedding anniversary.

In the evening a jolly crowd of other friends, young and old, dropped in to offer their felicitations and enjoy a social time in Mr. and Mrs. Evans' hospitable home. In games and music the time sped, until the wee sma' hours, the guests departed, but not until they had presented to the erstwhile bride and groom, a purse as a souvenir of their ruby wedding.

CONSULT F. E. Eaton FRANKVILLE Auctioneer

When you want to get the best results obtainable—Moderate charges. Write or Phone to Mr. Eaton at Frankville or apply at Reporter Office for dates, bills, etc.

B. F. SCOTT, Licensed Auctioneer for Leeds and Grenville. Addison, Ont. Write or 'phone.

\$100—REWARD—\$100

One Hundred Dollars Reward will be given by the Charleston Lake Association for information that will lead to the conviction of the party or parties who this winter broke into cottages at Charleston Lake.

W. G. PARISH, S. C. A. LAMB, President. Secretary.

WANTED

Athens High School wish to erect a permanent memorial to ex-students who died while serving King and Country during the Great War. They wish to have this list as complete as possible. The following information regarding ex-students is desired, Name in full, age, rank, unit, where killed, date of death, honours won. Address replies to Jas. E. Burchell, Sec'y of Memorial Committee, Athens Ont.

AUCTION SALES

On Wednesday, Jan. 28, at 10 a.m., D. M. Kilborne, will sell by public auction at his farm, Plum Hollow, his entire stock and farm implements. Free lunch will be served to those from a distance. Usual terms.

On Thursday, Jan. 29, Ford Wiltse will sell by public auction at his farm on Addison road, lot 3, con. 9, Township of Yonge, entire farm stock and implements. Everything will be sold as Mr. Wiltse has purchased a fully equipped farm at Tully, N. Y.

QUESTIONS FOR THE FAMILY.

If neighbor enquires after our physical health, we answer him with thanks but if he enquires after our soul's welfare we feel like telling him to attend to his own business. Why do we feel thus?

Do we realize that we are daily painting pictures which will hang on the wall of someone's memory. If our thoughts are pure, our lives will be pure also. Will they not? Then the picture will be pleasant to look at.

Who are the greatest objects of pity? Those who are physically deformed, or physically afflicted, or those who have an evil eye and slanderous tongue, and scared conscience?

Eloida

Ice harvest is at its zenith. Eloida has a stock covering around 600 acres of water, the quality of the ice is second to none.

The late fall of snow has greatly contributed to the quality of the sleighing in this district.

Mr. Robert Holmes is somewhat improved in health of late, and his friends are hoping for his complete recovery.

The Plum Hollow and Eloida Telephone Co. Ltd., have extended their lines as far east on the town line as the home of Mr. Thos. Greenwood.

A Moose Jaw firm is arranging with Mr. Sam Hollingsworth to handle a carload of heavy mares at Athens early in February. They will probably be sold by auction.

The fall in temperature since the New Year has had the effect of making us sit up and take notice that the fire is sufficient to exclude the frost.

Miss Jennie Moore spent the week-end with friends at Chantry.

The "Quality" Character of this brand has an International Reputation.



A Trial Packet will bring speedy conviction

SIR WILLIAM'S WILL

"There's no news, excepting that I love you, Mollie dear," he whispered. "I said news," retorted Mollie severely.

document which practically makes you mistress of Bramley, Miss Bramley." Clytie took up the paper and read it, and grew white; but she said nothing, and Mr. Granger, who thought the sign of emotion quite natural, went on.

"Dear Mr. Granger: You will remember my coming to see you about the property adjoining the works which I was desirous of buying. It is still in the market, and I am anxious to purchase it. I enclose the particulars and a memorandum I made during our conversation; and I should be glad if you will give me your advice in the matter and tell me if you think it would be wise for you to make a proposal to the vendors.

"In my letter I told you that I had not got this paper in my possession. I ought to tell you how I first came by it. Perhaps I ought to have told you before, but I thought it wiser not to do so. Sir Wilfrid Carton wrote that in my presence." Clytie started slightly, and her face grew red; but again he thought her surprise only natural. "He came one night, quite unexpectedly, and under an alias; he had an interview with me, and, notwithstanding my remonstrances, wrote that renunciation—for I must tell you frankly, Miss Clytie, that I should like to have seen the condition of Sir William Carton's will complied with by you two young people, and I remonstrated with him very strongly. I thought he was a fool, and I told him so. But it appears that Sir Wilfrid has inherited his father's obstinacy. He not only says this, but he writes this paper postdated as you see, so that it should be effectual. Now, a strange thing happened; he was with me only a very short time, and departed, whither I know not."

"After he had gone, I was called out of the room to see a gentleman on business. We returned to the office and discussed the matter he had come about, and when he had gone I missed this important document. Of course, I hunted for it everywhere; and I came to the conclusion—the welcome conclusion—that Sir Wilfrid had suddenly changed his mind, and either discovered the paper or taken it away with him. This morning the gentleman who came to me that night sent me some documents pertaining to the case he had come to consult me about, and in the midst of them I found the missing paper. He had accidentally tied it up with his own, and there it had remained until I discovered it this morning. I heartily wish it had not been so; and if I were not the member of an honorable profession and burdened by scruples, which I admit are old-fashioned and out of date, I should have destroyed it."

late you, Miss Bramley, on the possession of the finest estate in this country, and a very large fortune." "Clytie managed to murmur, "Thank you," her eyes downcast, her hands gripping each other tightly in her lap. "Is it necessary," she asked, falteringly, "to make this known at once?" "Well, I don't know that it is absolutely necessary," replied Mr. Granger, after considering a moment or two; "that is to say, there is no immediate hurry. The person who is principally concerned, and at present only concerned, is yourself. While you are living no one else has very much interest in the disposition of the property. Of course, you know, remember that if you were to die—of which there is at present no likelihood," he put in, with a smile, "Mr. Hesketh Carton would inherit. But as the contingency is, as I am delighted to feel convinced, extremely remote, we need not trouble ourselves to consider it."



Cuticura Ointment Is So Good For The Skin For eczemas, rashes, pimples, irritations, itchings, chafings and dandruff on scalp, as well as for cuts, wounds, bruises and bites and stings of insects, Cuticura Ointment is truly wonderful. It is so soothing and healing, especially when assisted by Cuticura Soap. First bathe the affected parts with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Dry gently and anoint with Cuticura Ointment. This treatment is best on rising and retiring.

Jack would not come back, and what was she to do about this renunciation? By her marriage, she had made it of no more value than the paper upon which it was written. Bramley and his father's money were Sir Wilfrid's, and—she blushed and tingled with shame and distress—she was living at the Hall and spending the money, living in his house and spending his money, without possessing any right to do so. It was not the first time this reflection had tortured her; and, if she had been alone she would have left the Hall and gone back to poverty; but Mollie, with no little reason and much common sense, had pointed out to her that such a course would be inflicting an additional cruelty and wrong on Sir Wilfrid, and insisted that it was absolutely Clytie's duty to live at the Hall and take care of the estate.

ANYTHING EXPLODES? WHAT HAPPENS WHEN

By explosives are meant substances that can be made to give off a large quantity of gas in an exceedingly short time, and the shorter the time required for the production of the gas the greater will be the violence of the explosion. Many substances that ordinarily have no explosive qualities may be made to act as explosives under certain circumstances. Water, for example, has caused very destructive boiler explosions when a quantity of it has been allowed to enter an empty boiler that had become red hot. Particles of dust in the air have occasioned explosions in saw mills, where the air always contains large quantities of dust. A flame introduced into air that is heavily laden with dust may cause a sudden burning of the particles near it, and from these the fire may be conveyed so rapidly to the others that the heat will cause the air to expand suddenly, and this, together with the formation of gases from the burning, will cause an explosion.

gas and at the same time the nitrogens contained in the saltpeter is set free on the gaseous form. This action takes place very suddenly, and the volume of gas set free is so much greater than that of the powder that an explosion follows.

In the manufacture of gunpowder all that is absolutely necessary is to mix the three ingredients thoroughly and in the proper proportions. But to fit the powder for use in firing small arms and cannons it is made into grains of various sizes, the small sizes being used for the small arms with short barrels, and the large sizes for cannons. The reason for this is that if the powder is made in very small grains it all burns at once, and the explosion takes place so suddenly that an exceedingly strong gun is required to withstand the explosion. The larger grains are employed because the burning is slower and continuous until the projectile has traveled the muzzle of the gun. In this way the projectile is fired from the gun with as much force as if the explosion had taken place at once, but there is less strain on the gun.

Change of Color in Fishes.

Changing colors at will is a property of certain mammals, and it is found that in the fishes under observation in a biological laboratory of one of the universities in this country such change is possible when changes of surrounding conditions are made. The fish selected for the experiment were common green killifishes or salt water minnows, which ordinarily in daylight have a light gray color. This in the dark becomes almost black, as was demonstrated by placing the fish in a darkened dish. If the fish were placed in a porcelain bowl in the light it would become much paler, even though the illumination was the same. That the color was at the control of the fish was demonstrated by severing the spinal cord of one that had undergone the observed changes in a normal manner. In this case the posterior part remained absolutely dark. The light affecting the fish's eyes was found to be responsible for the color changes, these did not occur after cutting the optic nerves of fishes whose changes had been normal.

IT CURES CATARRH BRONCHITIS

You don't have to wait for relief when you use Catarrhazone. This wonderful inhaler treatment is guaranteed to cure any case of Catarrh, no matter how chronic. You breathe through this inhaler and in so doing you send instantly all through the breathing organs a powerful vapor that is full of soothing, healing, germ-destroying properties. In this way the seeds of Catarrh are destroyed. Sore nostrils and weak throat are cured. Coughing, hard breathing, and sneezing all stop. For lasting cure use only Catarrhazone. Refuse a substitute. Two months' treatment (including the inhaler), price \$1.00. Small size 50c, at all dealers, or The Catarrhazone Co., Kingston, Ont., Canada.

BIRD NOISES.

All Sounds Do Not Come From Their Throats. Has it ever occurred to you that many of the sounds which birds make do not come from their throat at all, but are produced as mechanically as the noise made by a boy rattling a stick along palings. One kind of woodpecker produces a sound exactly like the distant roll of a drum, which can be heard half a mile away on a still day. The "beats" are made at the rate of one sixteen per second, and how the bird can do it is one of the many mysteries of nature which has still to be solved. The "beating" of a snipe is another puzzling performance. The snipe has a way of rising high in the air, then dipping sharply, with wings and tail outspread. This quiver from force of air pressure driven through them, and the sound is believed to come from the rapid fluttering of the individual feathers. In any case, the sound is produced, not vocally, but instrumentally. You have perhaps heard a corn-crake "rasping." It is a most harsh and unpleasant noise, rather like that of a mowing machine. It is more than suspected that this sound, too, is produced otherwise than from the throat of the bird. In Canada is a sort of nightjar called by the country folk a "bull-bird." Like all nightjars, it is a night-flying bird, but sometimes comes out in the twilight. The sound this bird makes is a curious booming drone which certainly does not come from the throat, but is probably made by its wings as it swoops after an insect. Dears, like pigeons and cats, have an instinct for "homing." It seems in his book on "The Grizzly," E. A. Mills quotes this story about a pet bear: "He has been teased by a visiting ranchman. When the ranchman had been reassembled and revived, it was decided that the bear must be lost. He was led two hundred miles from the ranch and bidden to go his way. His return to the ranch preceded that of his keep by eight hours." Mr. Mills gives the grizzly a good character, saying that he rarely

DO YOU KNOW WHY

that old sore or skin disease of yours breaks out again? It's because the remedies you have been using do not get to the root of the disease, but remain on the surface. Try Zam-Buk! It penetrates to the underlying tissues, destroys all germs and cures from the "root" up. Hence Zam-Buk cures are lasting. All dealers, 50c. box.



attacks a man. When brought to bay, however, he is a courageous fighter. This incident is cited in proof. A grizzly was chased by dogs and hunters into a box canyon. The bear fought the dogs with coolness and resource while the hunters waited for a chance to shoot. When the dogs attacked him from behind or at the side, he brushed them off without turning his eyes from the front. At a favorable moment he charged, scattering the dogs and killing two of them, disabling two horses, breaking a man's arm, and making good his escape before the demoralized party could fire a shot.

A SUDDEN VOLCANO.

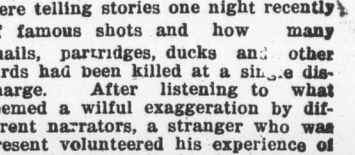
Visitors at Honolulu See Unexpected Outbreak of Lava.

A small group of visitors who were watching the volcano close to midnight were startled by a fountain of lava which suddenly gushed up from some hot cracks near the postal rift in a spot considered perfectly safe, says the Honolulu Star-Bulletin. The lava which poured forth covered a large area of the crater floor, demolishing the trail which led from the old horse corral to the molten lake. Parties visiting the crater the afternoon before crossed the hot cracks from which the lava poured later on, and noticed nothing indicating an outbreak beyond the usual amount of sulphur fumes. In the evening a large number of guests of the Volcano House came to the edge of the pit, but only one party remained late enough to witness the spectacle of the outbreak. About 11 o'clock in the evening the large lake began rising rapidly and all signs of fire disappeared beneath the black crust. In about half an hour a hissing sound was heard and a huge fountain of molten lava sprang up from the sulphur cracks, going fifty feet in the air at first and later diving down to fifteen feet, while a flow rapidly covered the hard rocks round about. Within half an hour several parties from the Volcano House and summer camp arrived at the crater attracted by the fountain, which was plainly visible from the brink of Kilauea. Later on, as the activity became less noticeable, several persons ventured to the edge of the hot lava but gas fumes prevented them from remaining in the vicinity of the flow. Although the place of the outbreak was not located, Prof. T. A. Jagger had been predicting something spectacular for a week. The lava column has been rising rapidly and there have been several overflows from the large lake into a small pit, where a spatter cone has been working. These flows have been accessible to reach the lava lake. The rim of the old pit is rising at the rate of four feet a day and large cracks have been opening up near the south lake. The volcano now consists of three lakes, all exceedingly active.

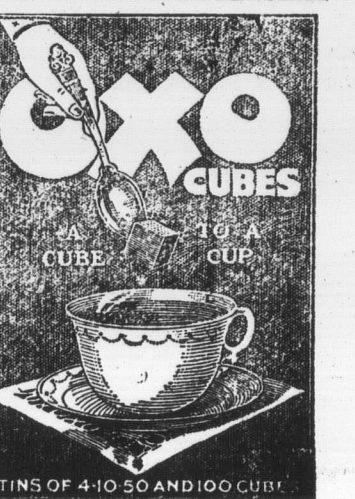
HIS LIE WAS REST.

Picked Up Four Bushels of Legs After One Shot.

A party of gentlemen at a hotel were telling stories one night recently of famous shots and how many quails, partridges, ducks and other birds had been killed at a single discharge. After listening to what seemed a wilful exaggeration by different narrators, a stranger who was present volunteered his experience of his only use of the fatal double-barreled gun as follows: "I went into the field one day to try gunning. The only game discovered was an immense flock of blackbirds. I should say there were 10,000 in the flock. Slowly I crawled up to them, and when not more than four rods away the birds rose in a solid mass. I fired both barrels and how many do you think I killed? Different guesses were made by the party ranging from 20 to 100. "Not one," said the stranger, "but I went out with my brother to look for the results, and I picked up four bushels of legs. I had shot a little under."



OXO CUBES. A TASTE TO REMEMBER. CUBE. CUP.



DR. WARD The Specialist

79 NIAGARA SQUARE, BUFFALO, NEW YORK. Men, Are You In Doubt As to your trouble? Have you some skin eruption that is stubborn, has resisted treatment? Is there a nervous condition which does not improve in spite of rest, diet and medicine. Are you going down hill steadily? ARE YOU NERVOUS and despondent, weak and debilitated; tired mornings; no ambition—lifeless; memory gone; easily fatigued; excitable and irritable; lack of energy and confidence? Is there falling power, a drain on the system? Consult the old reliable specialist. SYMPTOMS OF VARIOUS AILMENTS Weak and relaxed state of the body; nervousness, despondency, poor memory, lack of will power, timid, irritable disposition, diminished power of application, energy and concentration, fear of impending danger or misfortune, drowsiness and tendency to sleep, restless sleep, dark rings under eyes, weakness or pain in back, indigestion, dyspepsia, constipation, headache, loss of weight, insomnia. Dr. Ward gives you the benefit of 29 years' continuous practice in the treatment of all chronic, nervous, blood and skin diseases. The above symptoms, and many others not mentioned, show plainly that something is wrong with your physical condition and that you need expert attention. Men, why suffer longer? Let me make you a vigorous man. Let me restore your physical condition to full manhood. Don't be a weakling any longer. Make up your mind to come to me and I will give you the best treatment known to reduce—the one successful treatment based on the experience of 29 years in treating men and their ailments. Dr. Ward's Methods Unrivalled, Thorough and Permanent. Do you realize that you have only one life to live—do you realize that you are missing most of that life by ill health? A life worth living is a healthy life. Neglect of one's health has put many a man in his grave. I have been telling men these things for many years but still there are thousands of victims who, for various reasons, have not had the good sense to come and get well. Specialist in the treatment of nervous conditions, nervous exhaustion, backache, lumbago, rheumatism, stomach and liver trouble, acne, skin disease, catarrh, asthma, neural troubles, piles, fistula and blood conditions. OFFICE HOURS: 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Sundays—10 a.m. to 1 p.m. FREE CONSULTATION EXAMINATION. Before beginning treatment you must make one visit to my office for a physical examination. Half the fare will be considered as part payment of fee. \$100.00 dollar money accepted at full value. 79 Niagara Square, Buffalo, N. Y.

TEMPLETON'S RHEUMATIC CAPSULES For fifteen years the standard specific for Rheumatism, Neuritis, Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia. Many doctors prescribe them. Write to Templeton, 142 King Street West, Toronto, for free sample. Sold by reliable druggists everywhere for \$1.04 per box.

late you, Miss Bramley, on the possession of the finest estate in this country, and a very large fortune." "Clytie managed to murmur, "Thank you," her eyes downcast, her hands gripping each other tightly in her lap. "Is it necessary," she asked, falteringly, "to make this known at once?" "Well, I don't know that it is absolutely necessary," replied Mr. Granger, after considering a moment or two; "that is to say, there is no immediate hurry. The person who is principally concerned, and at present only concerned, is yourself. While you are living no one else has very much interest in the disposition of the property. Of course, you know, remember that if you were to die—of which there is at present no likelihood," he put in, with a smile, "Mr. Hesketh Carton would inherit. But as the contingency is, as I am delighted to feel convinced, extremely remote, we need not trouble ourselves to consider it."

Pack Your Butter In This Tub

made of indurated Fibreware— is wood pulp-moulded under tremendous hydraulic pressure and baked to flint-like hardness. Affords positive protection against deterioration. Every farmer should use. EDDY'S INDURATED BUTTER TUBS Absolutely impervious to taints and odors—there are no crevices or cracks or hoops. They are light for shipping—and so strong and durable and so easily cleaned, they can be used over and over again. Made in Canada by E. B. EDDY CO. Limited. "Hall - Canada" Members of the Famous EDDY MATCHES Co.



THROUGH good times and bad times for the past 45 years this Bank has steadily given its best efforts to the development and upbuilding of the agricultural, manufacturing and commercial business of this Country. Our efficient service is available for the benefit of all customers.

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

ATHENS BRANCH

W. A. Johnston, Manager

The Athens Reporter

ISSUED WEEKLY

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
\$1.50 per year strictly in advance to any address in Canada; \$2.00 when not so paid. United States subscriptions \$2.00 per year in advance; \$2.50 when charged.

ADVERTISING RATES
Legal and Government Notices—10 cents per nonpareil line (12 lines to the inch) for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Yearly Cards—Professional cards, \$9.00 per year.

Local Readers—10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line subsequent.

Black Type Readers—15 cents per line for first insertion and 7 1/2 cents per line per subsequent insertion.

Small Ads—Condensed ads such as: Lost, Found, Strayed, To Rent, For Sale, etc., 1 cent per word per insertion, with a minimum of 25 cents per insertion.

Auction Sales—40 cents per inch for first insertion and 20 cents per inch for each subsequent insertion.

Cards of Thanks and In Memoriam—50c

Obituary Poetry—10 cents per line.

Commercial Display Advertising—Rates on application at Office of publication.

William H. Morris, Editor and Proprietor

THURSDAY, JANUARY 22, 1920

ROD AND GUN FOR JANUARY.

"That Race at Les Rapides" is the title of a thrilling story of the North Country written by William MacMillan, which appears in Canada's premier sportsmen's magazine, "Rod and Gun in Canada" for January. Another interesting narrative is entitled, "The Legend of the Buried Rum"; this deals with rum traffic of the famous Hudsons Bay Company in Temagami. Bonnycastle Dale, the best known natural history writer in Canada contributes his usual monthly article, telling with pen and picture the story of the natural life on the Atlantic Coast. Fishing through the ice is a wholesome winter sport that very few people enjoy through lack of knowledge—Robert Page Lincoln has a descriptive article telling of the fine points of the game in his magazine. For the gun "erank" there is the usual high grade Department with a special article dealing with the latest goods on the market. "Rod and Gun in Canada" is published by W. J. Taylor, Limited, at Woodstock, Ont.

Lost

HOUND LOST—Well bred, on Monday Dec 29th, somewhere near Guide-Board Corners, white, black head and ears, two black spots on back. Anyone having information kindly notify Clade Mott, Addison.

For Sale

CUTTER, Buffalo Robe, Single Harness (Rubber Mounted) all in good condition—apply to A. W. Johnston, Post Office

FOR SALE—Oliver Typewriter, No. 5, good as new. Will sell for \$50 cash. Apply A. G. Tribute, Athens

FRAME HOUSE—7 Rooms and the best cellar in town. Iron roof on whole house, good barn and quarter acre lot, apply to John Freeman, Henry St. Athens.

WANTED

WORK WANTED by Mrs. Wm. Roberts. Either home or out.

WANTED—Good farm, capable of carrying 20 head of milkers. Apply to A. W. Johnston, Post Office Athens.

WANTED—One set of two-ton Bolster springs. Submit best offers to the Reporter Office.

THE FIGHTING HOPE—From Page 1

Her conscience—yes, that was it. She was beginning to feel that she could not live in the same place and take money from a man whom she considered had come by it unworthily. "Puritanism is as lasting in a family as sin—to the third or fourth generation," he thought to himself, the outer corners of his eyes still contracted. "I think, somehow, that sin might be easier to lop off the family tree."
"Yes," went on Mrs. Mason, "and I can't work for a man who has done wickedly as Mr. Temple has. His conduct would reflect on me. There you have it, Mr. Craven. My conscience won't let me give silent consent to his deeds by my presence."
"Oh, I say, Mrs. Mason, come, come," laughed Craven in spite of himself. "Get off old Plymouth rock just for once, that's a good soul!"
"It might be better for your new New York if it stood a bit firmer on old Plymouth rock," snapped she. "Instead of Wall street quicksand." She was about leaving the room in high dudgeon when her eye chanced upon some glaring headlines in the morning's paper which, with other journals, Craven in his bustle had flung upon the floor.
"See! See that!" she said, picking it up and handing it triumphantly to the lawyer. "It's that piece in today's paper which has finally decided me to make a change. All about the Granger case and Mr. Temple's connection with it. Look!"

"Justice and high finance," read Craven half aloud in fine, sneering fashion. "The continued silence on the part of Mr. Burton Temple regarding his connection with the Granger case only confirms suspicion in the minds of the thinking public."
"Thinking public," that's good!" ejaculated he. He bit off the end of a cigar. "Every successful man's a cur and every rich man a malefactor in that blessed thinking public's eye."
"Just read it through, please," pleaded Mrs. Mason, with clasped hands.
"When the law is so flagrantly defied it is time that the American public made a stand. The Granger case has gone a step too far. It is one thing for a rich man to avoid punishment; it is another thing for a rich man to avoid punishment by throwing the guilt on another's shoulders. There is scarcely a man today who does not believe that Robert Granger is a scapegoat for Burton Temple."
"Why in the name of heaven must this Granger case come up again?" shouted Craven, throwing down the paper with a hot expletive. "Granger had a fair trial, was convicted, sent to prison, and now, not content with the justice of their own courts, these newspapers are trying to get him out."
"And send Mr. Temple in his place to serve his term," finished Mrs. Mason quietly, "where he deserves to be." "There, I've said it. To be silent is to acquiesce. It is sheltering evil. 'Tisn't always easy to speak out our thoughts. But I've been taught where a principle is concerned it's our duty to do so. It's like the sun—it purifies." Her chin was well up in the air.

A pause. Craven's cigar was out, and he was slow about relighting it. "The sun purifies, yes," sighed he, "but it germinates too. Half the moral and social crimes would cease if women and men also buried the other half in silence. That hysterical desire to express it belongs to a past age. Mrs. Mason," he said sternly, "after all, we don't know much about our neighbors' lives—really any of us—so it's safer and wiser to be kind in our judgments, eh? None of us needs to resolve himself into a fraction of the day of judgement, thank God." He swallowed hard, this old stoic of a lawyer. "And, by the way," he exploded, "if three years' knowledge of a man's daily life, with all its integrity and fitness and honesty of purpose, must go for naught then—"
The telephone bell interrupted. Mrs. Mason, close at hand, took the message.
"It's Miss Dale, Miss Graham's successor," announced she, awaiting Craven's orders.
"Have her shown up," tartly. And incisively, "Hope she'll prove as capable a secretary as Miss Graham and a fairer woman."
With this little dig he turned to the big bay window and let the air of the Hudson cool his brow, while the housekeeper stood at the door to usher in the new secretary.
"Anna, Anna!" she gasped, stepping back, confounded.

CHAPTER III.
THE GRANGER CASE.
THE new secretary, equally astonished, put her fingers to her lips, commanding silence, and Mrs. Mason widened the distance abruptly as Craven, at the slight noise, turned from the window.
"I'm Craven, Mr. Temple's legal adviser," he said. "I suppose you are the young woman Miss Graham has recommended?"
The young woman nodded cheerfully. She looked very girlish and graceful in spite of her dignity. "I trust I'll prove worthy of Miss Graham's recommendation," said she in low contralto tones.
"Miss Graham is thoroughly alive to the difficult nature of the work here just at present. I take it for granted she must have known you well and felt convinced of your ability to give satisfaction, otherwise—" Craven opened his large Nebraskan hand with an elegant gesture.
"Just for an appreciable fraction of a second two fleeting dimples stirred in the new secretary's oval cheeks. "Miss Graham has known me for many years. She knows I will do my duty."

"Looks as if you would, anyhow," agreed Craven bluntly. He turned to Mrs. Mason, who still stood, eyes wide open and chin down, the picture of prim New England astonishment. "Mr. Temple's housekeeper, Miss Dale," said he. "You two must be friends."

The elder woman pulled herself together with an effort, and with a rather awkward consciousness held out her hand in response to Anna's well poised, nonchalant greeting. The Plymouth Rock conscience and diplomacy were not working well together, and she, poor lady, was in dire straits. "I understand I am to work here as well as in the New York office?" said Anna, turning toward Craven and adroitly keeping his attention focused away from Mrs. Mason.
"Uh-huh!" assented he. "For the next few weeks we shall be unmercifully rushed. Even ordinarily Mr. Temple carries on a large part of his business here, but this case will give him more than ever to do."

"The Granger case?" questioned the new secretary, with strange avidity. Craven nodded.
"Well, perhaps you'll be kind enough to explain this—this Granger case to me a bit now while we have time? It will save Mr. Temple that much exertion." She spoke with pretty little staccato catches in her breath, and her eyes were like stars. "An alert and intelligent young woman," commented the lawyer to himself.

"Why, yes, Miss Dale," he responded aloud. "The case is very simple. Sit down. About a year ago Mr. Temple rose to the presidency of the Gotham Trust company. Robert Granger was cashier. Cornelius Brady, a big financier, presented a check for \$700,000. Mr. Temple did not feel justified in certifying this check, and Brady, without Temple's knowledge, went to Granger and induced him to certify it, making the trust company responsible for the money. Now, Granger had no right to do this, you understand. It was an overcertification. And the overcertification of that check, coming as it did just before the panic, helped in large measure to bring on the failure of the Gotham Trust company."

"But this Granger, did he not have a defense?" asked the young woman eagerly, watching Craven covertly from under her black lashes.
"Defense? Sure," granted he. "He lied. Tried like the devil to convince the jury that Temple had given him an order."
"And there had been no order—written or verbal?"
"I said that Granger lied, Miss Dale. He had a fair trial. He was convicted and sent to Sing Sing. The jury gave a rightful verdict."

"But why, may I ask, why has this case come up again if it is all settled and done for?" She brought the tips of her little gloved hands together in a play of pretty interest.
"Well, Brady, the financier, has been doing a lot of talking, you see. Granger's conviction reflects pretty blackly on him. Then, the sensational yellow journals have taken it up—you know the way. I should advise you, Miss Dale, if you wish to become an efficient secretary to Mr. Temple, to arrive quickly at a belief in the guilt of that Granger, now justly confined in the prison yonder." He nodded across and up the river toward the grim walls of Ossining.

"I understand, Mr. Craven. I have come to do my duty, and I shall be guided only by the truth," she said, with low, even serenity. But in the palm of her right hand glove where she had clutched it fiercely there was a single tear.
"Right. That's common sense," said he appreciatively, pulling out his watch again. "Now, Mrs. Mason will show you to your room. I must go to meet Mr. Temple. Suppose he'll wish to see you as soon as he gets here. Head over heels with things to do. Just look at that—lordy, lordy!" He indicated the littered desk and floor, and with quick, gingery strides quit the library.

"Mrs. Mason, oh, to think of finding you here!" Just so soon as the door was closed Anna had rushed to the elder woman and was kissing her exuberantly on both cheeks. A third kiss she let fall neatly on the spick and span gray head.

"And you, Anna Shepherd! You were only fifteen when I saw you last, but I'd have recognized you anywhere. Dear, dear child, for the love of heaven what are you doing here under an assumed name? What does it mean?"
"Well, first it means that I'm not Anna Shepherd either any more. I've been married for nearly eight years, Mrs. Mason. Fancy!" She held her out at arm's length and looked smilingly down into the woman's surprised eyes.

"And I've two boys, just the finest, bonniest boys in the whole world. Really and truly they are!"
"I'm sure of it, I'm sure of it," acquiesced Mrs. Mason. "How could you help having children of that sort? You know I always had a very warm spot in my heart for you, Anna. Your mother and I!"
"Oh, I know, I know! Poor, beautiful young mother of mine!" Hastily Anna brushed away a bit of undue moisture in her lustrous eyes. "How she used to preach love and ideals to me, and how you used to preach duty and principles! Have you still that little yellowed book compiled by your great-grandmother filled with clippings concerning the duties of motherhood, the goodness of woman and the inconstancy of man? I remember the margins of the book were strewn with old recipes for the dressing of meats, the preserving of fruits, the brewing of cunning cordials, all of which struck me as ministering to at least one con-

tinued Next Week

Are You Planning Indoor Entertainment For Your Family? and Your Guests?

In a little while—not so far away as you may think, perhaps—you'll have to seek your amusement indoors, and what better place than home when you can have the greatest entertainer in the world there at a small outlay?

Too Easy to Pay For to Hesitate About—Read How

We will accept orders to-morrow for a limited number of these Grafonola outfits, asking only that you pay us \$10 down to-morrow, and we will deliver the outfit to you at once, and you can pay balance afterwards in small weekly sums while you are getting your enjoyment from it.

Details of Construction

Case is simple and dignified in design, and may be had in either mahogany, golden or fumed oak. Size 16 1/2 x 16 1/2 at base. Closed-in hinged top.

Powerful motor, large sound chamber, tapering tone arm, best Columbia reproducer, graduating speed regulator, tone control leaves, start and stop device. All exposed parts heavily nickel-plated.

Record cabinet has capacity for 80 records.

Fine chance to own a good Grafonola easily—Don't let it pass by unheeded.

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The Ostrichette

By WILL T. AMES

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Honest to goodness, Edie, isn't she the funniest tramp, you ever saw outside of vaudeville?"

"She's all of that, Mame. All the duds she's got on, counting them things on her feet, wouldn't bring a plugged dime in a rummage sale. Bet he found her living in a tree somewhere."

"Heard Harris call her an ugly duck-ling. Don't hit her at all. She's an ostrichette."

The two girls behind the soda fountain counter at Benson's had given much of their first Monday morning half hour to a critical inspection of the new waitress for the ice cream parlor, who was also to help at the fountain.

"Bet you Benson hired her to break her in on Jeff's job!" And the girls giggled joyously. Jeff was the drug store roustabout, a negro, who washed the cream cans, changed fountain tanks and carried an advertising sandwich afterwards.

Mame and Edie weren't the only persons in the store who wondered, before the week was out, why Benson had hired Julia Weeks.

The reason was that long ago, before old John Weeks went to keeping Fog Island lighthouse, he and Benson had been friends, and when old John, in his last hours, wrote a note to Benson asking him to give his daughter a job, he insured for the girl a more than ordinary chance to make good.

But Benson didn't usually explain things like that to his employees. The girl told nothing about herself. So it was only known that Julia Weeks was to have her chance. But she was, as big, brown-eyed Ralph Matthews, the chief dispenser, said, "An awful mess."

Julia was grotesquely ill dressed: her clothes might have been thrown to her out of somebody's second story window. She knew nothing at all about doing her taffy-colored hair. Her eyes were a pallid blue and her eyebrows scant. Apparently she had never heard of such a thing as a powder puff. Her color and skin showed the marks of the weather and too much frying pan diet.

Worse still, she was reaching up toward 5 feet 9, walked with the stumbling gait of a plowman and dropped at least one dish out of every six she handled. She couldn't remember more than one order at a time and frequently got that one wrong.

She spoke Pumpkinville English and Mame Kennedy declared she didn't know there had been a war. But what there was a queer decisiveness about her.

Matthews' first assistant, who stood the opposite trick as head dispenser in Ralph's off hours, was a fresh, slangy little fellow named Bartuso.

From Ralph, Julia accepted admonitions, rebukes, satire, actual scoldings with a submissiveness that was pathetic; from the girls she took the thoughtless cruelties of their kind with bovine indifference; from Bartuso she would stand nothing at all.

On the fourth day the assistant dispenser, finding Julia alone in the ice cream parlor, made some unkindly bantering remark. By way of rejoinder Julia punched him on the nose and wiped him five times across the face with the table swab. After that she was let rather severely alone.

Slowly Julia lost much of her clumsiness, but it was nearly three months before she began to show that she possessed the primary feminine attribute. Then one day Ralph noticed her standing before one of the cream room mirrors, trying to fluff out the hair over her ears with her fingers. Within the week Edie exclaimed under her breath to Mame: "For Gawd sake, see what's got on silk socks and Louie Quince heels!"

It was even so. The evolution of Julia had begun. In another month the very ugly duckling had become, if not a swan, at least as nifty and pert looking a chicken as adorned any soda fountain in town.

Nobody in that store, except Miss Robbins, of the toilet articles, knew any more about eyebrow pencils and lip sticks and brick-colored rouge and such matters; while her taffy-colored hair had been converted into a crowning glory of startling designs. Julia had most successfully standardized herself.

"What's the Lady Giant's game, Mame?" Edie wondered, remarked. "She's dolling something fierce. But when it comes to the men, she's something wrapped and put away in the cooler—wouldn't give one of them a glad look on a bet."

"Search me, kiddo. Maybe she's got the movie bug. Some of 'em are like that."

Now Ralph Matthews was not only big but he was fresh-colored and good-looking and cool-headed and capable and had a winning smile. A head dispenser like that, with a bunch of girls on the counter with him, is most unlikely to escape being the object of rivalry.

Mame Kennedy, however, acknowledged no rival. She claimed Ralph for her own. And with all her feminine perspicacity she never even thought of Julia as sharing her aspirations, for Julia never talked to Ralph except on business. Yet it was for Ralph, and Ralph only, that the gawky waitress

was putting herself through the painful process of transformation into a butterfly. She dabbly, utterly adored the big dispenser.

It was just after the opening hour. Jeff hadn't showed up and two of the soda tanks in the basement needed to be replaced. Ralph had gone down to do it himself.

The girls were furbishing up the fountain, counter and tables. Suddenly the building trembled. A rending, metallic roar came from below.

White-faced, the clerks, and the few customers stared at each other in momentary speechlessness while Edie screamed long and loud. There was a crash of dropped glasses as Mame Kennedy and Julia, with one thought, sprang for the door leading downstairs. Julia had three times her rival's distance to go. When she reached the foot of the stairs it was to find Mame, pale as a ghost, leaning against the door casing. "Oh, oh!" she cried as she turned back to the stairs, "let me go! Get out of my way! He's all bloody! I can't touch him!"

Julia pushed the shrinking girl aside. "Get a doctor, you coward!" she cried and flung herself across the basement and down on the drenched floor where Ralph Matthews lay huddled.

From one arm the white duck-coat sleeve had been torn and out of a great gaping gash the blood was spurting in throbbing jets. Kicking a high-heeled pump half across the room Julia tore off one of the brand-new silk stockings, knotted the ends with the speed and skill of a sailor, grabbed a wrench that lay on the floor beside her and in ten seconds had a mighty tourniquet twisted around the arm from which Ralph Matthew's life blood had been flowing at an alarming rate.

When Dr. Emery arrived a few minutes later Julia, in her war paint, and hobbling about with one bare leg and foot, became a mere ridiculous adjunct to the scene. But Dr. Emery remarked that the splinter from the imperfect tank had cut clean through the artery, and that whoever got that tourniquet working did so in the very nick of time.

When the tank exploded Ralph did not lose consciousness at once—until after he heard Mame's ejaculation. Afterward Dr. Emery told him about the tourniquet. So when the dispenser returned after his recovery he didn't receive Mame's effusive greeting as enthusiastically as she had anticipated. And soon something happened that set the store agog. It was on Ralph's short day and Julia's afternoon off.

"Whatcha think I see?" demanded Jimmy, the errand boy, of Mame Kennedy as he raced breathlessly into the store. "Matthews and Yaller Head going into the Imperial picture theater together!"

"You're a liar!" angrily exclaimed Miss Kennedy.

But Jimmy wasn't a liar—not that time, anyway.

WHAT THE MOUTH REVEALS

Full lips suggest cajolery and flippancy.

A mouth which viewed in profile turns up in a curve indicates a frivolous nature.

A small mouth explains extreme sensitiveness and a narrow-minded outlook on life.

An extremely large mouth indicates liberality of mind but a certain coarseness of nature.

A mouth of any thickness that droops at the corners denotes one who cannot be trusted.

A close-fitting mouth revealing sharp, straight lines, indicates sternness of disposition.

Dullness of apprehension is indicated by a mouth which is exactly twice the width of the eye.

A small mouth coupled with small nose and nostrils shows an indecisive and cowardly nature.

If the angles at the corners of the lips point downward it indicates pessimism; if upward, optimism.

A large mouth denotes a shameless person with a hasty judgment not always kind, also a good conversationalist.

One with thin lips drawn down at the corners, rather bloodless and pale, is extremely obstinate, given to hysteria and melancholy.

It Was.

The fisherman dashed into the country hotel and excitedly grasped the manager by the arm.

"What do you mean by luring anglers here with the promise of fine fishing?" he said. "There isn't a bit of fishing here. Every brook has a sign warning people off."

"I didn't say anything about fine fishing," said the manager calmly. "If you will kindly read my advertisement carefully, you will see what I said was 'Fishing unapproachable.'"—Variety.

Poor Papa.

Little Lucille had saved her pennies for a long time in order to purchase a present for her mother on the eighth anniversary of the parents' wedding.

Just after dinner that evening she came bounding into the sitting room and into mother's lap. Slyly she placed the cherished little package into mother's hand, at the same time exclaiming: "Mamma, I wish you many more happy weddings!"

NEARLY 3,400 KILLED.

In Ontario last year, the lives of 3,389 persons were claimed by consumption. This is all the more terrible because most of them might have been saved had they been helped in time.

Here is a case in point. Several years ago a man came to the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives. He had been on Active Service in Africa, where hardship and exposure had broken down his health. Suspicious of his symptoms he sought our aid. A short time ago he wrote:

"Through your Hospital a soldier of the South African War regained his health and a family a happy home."

This is not an isolated case, for many others have been restored to health and anxious families. It takes much money to carry on the work. Your gift, for whatever amount, will be gratefully received.

Contributions may be sent to Sir William Gage, 84 Spadina avenue, or George A. Reid, 223 College street, Toronto.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

The following Winter train services now in effect provides excellent connections to and from Ottawa, Montreal, Toronto and Intermediate points.

LOCAL TIME TABLE
to and from BROCKVILLE.

Departures.	Arrivals.
5.40 a. m.	7.25 a. m.
*8.10 a. m.	11.45 a. m.
3.15 p. m.	1.30 p. m.
6.20 p. m.	*10.10 p. m.

*New Sunday train for Ottawa and return.

For rates and particulars apply to,
GEO. E. McGLADE
City Passenger Agent

A. J. POTVIN, City Ticket Agent
52 King St. West, Cor. Court House Ave
Brockville, Ontario Phones 14 and 350

The Churches

Methodist Church

Rev. T. J. Vickery, Pastor
Sunday Services:
Morning at 10.30 Evening at 7.00
Sunday School at 2.30 p.m.
Through the week Services:
Monday: Cottage Prayer Meeting 7.30
Epworth League 8.00 p.m.
Wednesday: Mid-Week Prayer Service at 7.30 p.m.

Christ's Church

(Anglican)
Rev. George Code, Rector
1st and 3rd Sundays in month 8.30 p.m.
2nd, 4th and 5th Sundays at 11 a.m.
Sunday School at 2.30 p.m.
Service every Friday evening at 7.30.

Baptist Church

Pastor—Rev. Nichols
Plem Hollow 2.30
Athens 10.30 a.m. Toledo 7 p.m.
Subject—"What Paul lived for and how to live it for yourself"

EATON—The Auctioneer

Sales conducted any place in Leeds County at reasonable rates. Farmers' Sales and Real Estate a Specialty. Write or call on
A. M. EATON ATHENS, ONT.

Dr. Chas. E. McLean

Physician, Surgeon and Accoucher
Office Hours: 11 to 12 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m., 7 to 8 p.m.
Office: Henry Street, Athens
Phone Calls Day and Night

**Santa Claus
Headquarters**

Our Stock of Xmas Novelties and Toys is most complete—Come early and get your choice while our stock is complete.

Felt Boots A nice line for this cold weather, get the children a pair for Xmas.

D. L. JOHNSTON
Athens - - - - - Ontario

Fresh Groceries

We have a Good Fresh Stock of Groceries and Provisions in stock at all times and we solicit your patronage.

R. J. CAMPO

Athens - - - - - Ontario

GO TO:—

**Athens Lumber Yard
and Grain Warehouse**

FOR:—

Building Lumber Shingles Lath Doors
Sash Portland Cement Prepared Lime
Asbestos Plaster Land Fertilizer Etc.

Feed for Horses, Cows, Hogs and Hens
Carload of Choice Yellow Corn Just Received

5 Roses Flour—None Better

ASTHMA

If you have asthma, don't imagine that you must always suffer untold misery. Relief quick, sure and safe is guaranteed in even the worst cases by using

TEMPLETON'S RAZ-MAH CAPSULES

We are so certain of results we will send you a free sample of these capsules, confident that you will find them all we have claimed.

Sold by reliable druggists everywhere for \$1.04 a box.

For free sample, write to Templeton, 123 King street west, Toronto.

Storage of Ice For Summer Use

The storage of a few blocks of ice for summer is a very simple matter where the ice is readily available. Any unoccupied corner of a shed will serve for the purpose. A rough board enclosure 10 feet square and 8 feet high will hold enough ice to provide 50 pounds per day for 130 days, after allowing for a reasonable amount of wastage. The smaller the quantity stored, the larger is the proportion of waste.

The bottom of the enclosure should be covered with about 1 foot of sawdust. If the soil underneath is impervious clay it will be all the better if there is a few inches of gravel under the sawdust. In putting in the ice the boards can be taken away from one side and replaced after the ice is in position. A space of 1 foot should be left between the ice and the boards to be filled with sawdust, and the ice should be covered with about the same thickness. It is the sawdust which keeps the ice from melting. The drier the sawdust is the better the ice will keep, and it is a good plan, as the ice is removed during the summer, to throw out from time to time the driest of the sawdust where it will be under cover and continue to dry out and thus be in better condition to be used against the following year. The ice should be put in blocks of uniform size and packed as closely together as possible.

If it is necessary to erect a special ice house the roughest kind of shed that will keep out the weather is all that is necessary. Poles may be driven into the ground and lined up on the inside with rough lumber, or slabs, leaving a space of about one-half inch between each board, and the whole covered with a roof to

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength. No. 1, \$1; No. 2, \$2; No. 3, \$3 per box. Sold by druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Whitman.)

keep out the rain. Of course, the ice house may be built with a regular frame, lined inside with rough lumber and, if desired, the appearance is desired, it can be covered on the outside with clapboards or other siding. There should be plenty of ventilation above the ice. The same procedure should be followed in storing the ice and covering it with sawdust as advised in the preceding paragraph. If sawdust cannot be obtained, planer mill shavings may be used for packing the ice, or in cases where neither is available hay may be used as a packing or covering material. Marsh or "slough" hay or any fine wild hay which grows in low places gives the best results. If hay is used, the space around the ice or between the ice and the walls instead of being only 1 foot, should be at least 2 feet, into which the hay must be well packed. The ice should also be covered with about 2 feet of the hay.

Minard's Liniment Cures Croup in Cows.

NO COUNTERFEITING.

It Has Become a Lost Art in Britain.

Counterfeiting is almost a lost art in Britain. So far as the coinage of silver money is concerned little has been the work of the police since about ten years ago they unearthed a plant that was busily engaged in coining a better grade of silver than the standard, and the gang went down for a few years. Since then silver has risen considerably in price, and it no longer pays to coin the metal. There were quite a number of cases of counterfeiting the 10-shilling note printed on this paper during the first few months of the war, and quite a few of these were drawn with pen and ink, but the Bradbury issue stopped this practice. Only the other day a man was charged with having in his possession

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

BRIGGS' KIDNEY PILLS

FOR RHEUMATISM, BRIGGS' KIDNEY PILLS, BRIGGS' KIDNEY PILLS, BRIGGS' KIDNEY PILLS

23 THE PRO...

copies of these early-10-shilling notes, and his defence was that he had made them for a joke, which he explained as having on his pals by peeling them from a roll and solemnly lighting his pipe with one. The judge believed his story and fined him simply a nominal amount.

Lately there have been several complaints from the banks of counterfeit money being in circulation, the notes in question being an imitation of the new-design 10 shilling note. Except for a slight difference in the tint and a rather poor production of the back design, they were difficult to detect and quite a number were passed.

The sequel was the seizure of 500 notes and the apparatus for printing them the other morning at Faddington by the police, and the appearance before the justices of a dock laborer named Henry Chamberlain charged with uttering notes and having materials for counterfeiting in his possession. He was remanded for enquiries.

WELL SATISFIED WITH BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. A. Bernard, La Presentation, Que., writes:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my baby and am well satisfied with them. I have recommended them to several of my friends who have also used them with beneficial results." The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which regulate the stomach and bowels and thus prove of benefit in cases of indigestion, constipation, colic, colds, etc. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Had a Return Ticket.

When Mr. Fairweight came to town on a visit he discovered many things—that buses could go without horses, that you could walk for a whole hour without striking a field or an acquaintance, and, finally, that you couldn't hit a policeman simply because he compels you to move out of other people's way.

As he was being taken to the station, he inquired what the policeman intended doing with him. "Never mind. You'll find out soon enough," said the policeman, grimly. "Seven days, probably."

"Seven days! Ah, that's where I have ye, old blue-bottle!" chuckled Mr. Fairweight, triumphantly, producing the return half of his ticket. "I've got to go back on Monday!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Life Without Microbes.

Microbes are not indispensable to all life if they are not indispensable to any. The question has been definitely settled, it is claimed by some authorities.

A cage completely sterilized at 95 degrees was made and the openings of the cage closely stopped with cotton and protected from the outside by a hermetically closed metallic chamber. Such manipulations as were necessary in opening the cage were made by hands guarded by aseptic rubber cloth. Into such sterilized cage three hens' eggs were placed after having been externally sterilized. The cage was fitted in a Jass pavilion or chicken run, where the chickens could develop during their six weeks' sojourn in the cage. The cage were sterilized air, pure water, sterilized sand and sterilized feed.

The experiments showed that life does not depend upon microbes, but that the vit i work of the organism is easy and natural when everything is sterilized.

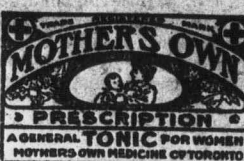
THOUGHT IT WAS SUICIDE

A prominent merchant was discovered a few days ago brandishing a razor at midnight. His wife called for assistance, but found her hubby was only paring his corners. Far better not to risk blood poisoning—use Putnam's Corn Extractor, 25c, at all dealers.

A Thrifty Little Country

Nearly always, in the history of a nation, there comes a time when more territory appears necessary for the further growth and development of that country, and no other solution of that country, and no other solution of the problem seems possible. This was one of the questions which England faced early in her history, for "the snug little isle" could never support its rapidly increasing population, not even raise food enough for all, apparently; so, presently, younger sons from the large families were setting out from England shores to settle in distant lands, which they claimed for the mother country, till to-day her colonies have become so numerous that it is the boast of English subjects, at home or abroad, that the sun never sets on English possessions, that is, they encircle the globe.

The United States, too, felt this need for territorial expansion, after the War of the Revolution, when the young republic hugged the Atlantic seacoast, scarcely dreaming of the wonderful region across the Alleghenies. It was Horace Greeley who offered some hesitating youth the shrewd advice, "Go west, young man, go west!" and for a time it seemed as if all America was determined to "go west," till the Indians betook themselves to their allotted reservations and the Star and Stripes floated over the Pacific coast as well as on the Atlantic shore. Soon there were those who declared that the western land was fully taken up, that is, all of it which was worth settling; but later on, proper irrigation as to reclaim and make available thousands more acres of good United States territory, which might otherwise have lain ut-



IF YOU HAVE A FRIEND IN ILL HEALTH

Pass this general female tonic along, they will be grateful. A general tonic for women, growing womanhood, child bearing, change of life, etc. Sold at all Druggists or sent direct in plain wrapper on receipt of price, \$1.00 per box.

terly useless to the country. The United States was, of course, very fortunate in having such a huge country in which to expand. That is one reason why it is to-day such a great and influential Nation.

But what about the smaller countries, European ones especially, which did not get an early start at the colonizing game, and have apparently, no further rooms at home in which to spread out? Take Holland, for example, that sturdy little land lying partly below sea level, surrounded by Germany and Belgium for neighbors and the stormy North Sea on the northwest. It is a brave little nation, and it has courageously held its place against enemy and element for many years; it has sent forth sturdy sons, and has established a number of foreign colonies in other continents. (For, you will remember that the Dutch were early merchants and traders, and that the settlement of New York was due to the desire of the Dutch to trade with the Indians there.) At home Holland has been rather overshadowed by her larger and more powerful neighbors; abroad her longing was for rather than for settlement. How now to increase her borders and provide more room for her crowded population? This is one way in which Holland has been attempting to solve her problem.

We have said that parts of Holland are below sea level. You know something of the great dikes which keep back the hungry sea from the Dutch fields and homes, and you may have read the story of the brave lad who is said to have saved Holland by guarding a leak in an important dike,

of this will be fit for cultivation. For a country of only some 12,500 square miles to undertake to add over 800 square miles more, by getting rid of a whole sea, sounds like quite an undertaking; but no one who knows the character and history of the Dutch people can expect them to do aught but succeed in the task, and thereafter to take especial delight in the gift which they sturdily wrested from the waves.

One-Eyed Men.

What actual disability is involved in the loss of an eye Accident insurance companies usually estimate it at 50 per cent., but Sir Arthur Pearson told the British Committee of the Administration of Soldiers' and Sailors' Pensions that this is absolutely absurd, and suggested 25 per cent. as a more reasonable estimate. It depends largely upon the time of life at which the eye is lost. By binocular vision, says the Lancet, we fuse two slightly dissimilar images of an object, which are focused upon the two retinas, and this enables us to estimate correctly the relative positions or distance of objects. This power, however, is not confined to those of us who possess two good eyes. The man who has been blind in one eye from infancy possesses it in almost equal perfection with the possessor of two eyes. For many other factors unite to compensate for the absence of stereoscopic vision. These are atmospheric and shadow effects, parallax and, above all, memory of what the shape of objects really is, according to knowledge which has

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will help could be brought. Many of the Dutch streets are canals or waterways, you know, and there are several great lakes in the country. In 1840, Holland, feeling the need of more land, began to drain one of the largest of these, Haarlem Lake, and to her delight found that in this way she could add a large amount of land within her borders. The task was rather a great one for the little Nation, and occupied some 12 years; but by 1852, some 40,000 acres of fertile land had been thus gained. This meant an additional territory nearly as large as the District of Columbia.

Presently more land was needed and the people again looked about to see what they could do. This time they thought of the Zuyder Zee, a still larger body of water, where much of Holland's fishing industry has been carried on. Carefully and systematically, the thrifty little Nation has begun its plans for reclaiming the Zuyder Zee from the waters that cover it. A bill for this purpose has already passed the Legislature, and in June, 1918, it was signed by Queen Wilhelmina. A commission has been appointed to take up the matter, and it estimates that the expense will be some \$90,000,000, the cost as well as the actual draining of the sea to extend over a period of perhaps 35,000 years. It is planned to repay the fishermen, who will be obliged to give up their trade on this particular stretch of water. Their industry will probably be reestablished on the North Sea, later on. It is estimated that nearly \$35,000 acres of land will be restored to Holland by this engineering feat, and that some 480,000 acres

been acquired in early years, largely by the sense of touch.

On the other hand, if one who possesses this faculty is suddenly handicapped, especially at first, a woman may find she cannot pour from a teapot into a cup without spilling the tea. A hammerman may take some time before he can hit the nail on the head with his former accuracy; indeed, whether or not he can ever attain it again is doubtful.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

THE HUMAN HAND

And What Its Contour Reveals of Character.

The human hand, like the eyes, has a language of its own and can be made an interesting study. The lines in the palm deal solely with palmistry, but there is still another method of character reading found in the shape of the hand, and in this instance thought may be centred at first upon the fingers.

Long fingers denote perseverance and ambition, while extremely short ones indicate the habits of laziness and indifference. Those coming under the head of medium in length lay claim to vanity. The type thick at the base of the hand and which tapers to a narrow point at the finger tip usually belongs to a selfish and ungenerous individual, contrary to the person possessing flat finger tips, whose is a stubborn nature and strong will is constituted.

THE rarest kind of finger is that which is thin at the top joint, spreading out toward the tip in a comparatively thickened outline. Here we immediately discover elements of refinement, intellect and determination in addition to strong religious principles. The finger containing well arched nails leads one to gather the impression of deceit, whereas it is a known fact that the owner of flat nails is self-sacrificing and considerate.

At the muscular portion of the thumb where it joins the hand one can decipher imagination and romanticism, in accordance with the height of this particular part. People with no enlarged joint at this spot are sorely dependent upon others and

The publisher of the best Farmer's paper in the Maritime Provinces in writing to us states: "I would say that I do not know of a medicine that has stood the test of time like MINARD'S LINIMENT. It has been an unfailing remedy in our household ever since I can remember, and has outlived dozens of would-be competitors and imitators."

cannot think or act for themselves. This somewhat corresponds to the side of the hand where the small finger is connected for when placing the palm downward upon the table the direct straight line gives way to undirectedness and curiosity, just opposite in meaning to the curved development, determining neatness and discretion. Prominent knuckles have a tendency toward good fortune and wealth, the well covered bones claiming the attributes of a struggling existence and a profound self-respect.

Lastly, we define the hollow hand or palm, the four points of which connecting all fingers (exclusive of the thumb) are prominently raised so as to make distinct bumps upon the surface. This sort unmistakably belongs to the person whose head governs his heart and who seldom experiences regret.

Through a study of the hand, character may be easily read.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

An Early Street Cleaner.

"One day," Ben Franklin wrote in his autobiography, "I found a poor, industrious man who was willing to undertake keeping the pavement clean by sweeping it twice a week, carrying off the dirt from before all the neighbors' doors for the sum of 6d per month to be paid by each house. I then wrote and printed a paper setting forth the advantages to the neighborhood what might be obtained by this small expense. I sent one of these papers to each house and a day or two went around to see who would subscribe an agreement to pay these sixpences. It was unanimously signed and for a time well executed. This raised a general desire to have all the streets paved and made the people more willing to submit to a tax for that purpose."

RELIEF AT LAST

I want to help you if you are suffering from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles. I can tell you how, in your own home and without anyone's assistance, you can apply the best of all treatments.

PILES TREATED AT HOME

I promise to send you a FREE trial of the new absorption treatment, and references from your own locality if you will but write and ask. I assure you of immediate relief. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Address MRS. M. SUMMERS, BOX 8, Windsor, Ont.

WORTH KNOWING.

One of the best ways of cleaning walls—that is, the removing dust from them—is to take a large wad of cotton batting and place it in a loosely woven piece of soft cheesecloth and fit, changing to a clean piece of cheesecloth when necessary. This is an improvement over the old plan of wiping the walls with the batting alone, because it is impossible to leave the tiniest atom of line when the batting is inclosed in the cheesecloth.

I found it impossible, even with two heavy silence cloths, to keep the top of a handsomely polished dining table free from the marks caused by hot dishes until I purchased heavy asbestos paper and cutting this into round or oval mats, according to the shapes of the dishes, embroidered small linen bags to slip them into.

The use of nuts as everyday food is increasing. One of the newest ways of baking apples is to core them and fill the centres with sugar and chopped almonds. They are really very much better than ordinary baked apples, and possess a higher food value.

If you have a pan or bottle of soured milk, let it stand until it is thick. Put tarnished silver forks, spoons and small pieces into a shallow pan and pour the milk over them. Let them remain in the milk half an hour or longer, then wash them and rejoice in their brightness.

Orange juice is one of the best dressings for black shoes. Rub a slice of an orange over the leather and brush with a soft brush until it shines like a looking glass.

"Who is Edith to marry?" "His name is Bridge." "Good gracious! Is she carrying the craze as far as that?"—Boston Transcript

Some girls take up painting, not that they love art less, but that they love their complexions more.

ISSUE NO 4 1920

FARMS FOR SALE

54 ACRES ON RIDGE ROAD, EAST of Grimsby, 10 room frame house, terrace lawn and tennis court, frame out-buildings in good repair, 12 acres in assorted fruits, balance of the land excellent vegetable soil. Will take good city property as part payment. E. D. Biggar, Regent 531, 235 Clyde Block, Hamilton.

93 ACRES ON HIGHWAY, EAST OF Alberton, clay loam, rolling frame buildings, 1 bank barn 4x50, another with out foundation 3x33, 100 hen, chicken house, 30 acres seeded, 10 acres wheat, 35 acres plowed, 8 acres hardwood bush, good fences, radial, freight stop on the premises, framed furniture, etc. E. D. Biggar, Regent 531, 235 Clyde Block, Hamilton.

102 ACRES, OXFORD COUNTY, 2 1/2 miles from Norwich, clay and sand loam, 50 acres, working balance pasture and bush, 4 room brick house, hot water heating, basement barn 40x80 with good stabling, water basins for cattle. Will sell or exchange for larger farm, price \$100 per acre. Chas. Shaver, Norwich.

\$13,000—21 ACRES BEARING fruit, cherries, plums, grapes, currants and berries, vineyard of 15 acres in best condition and best varieties, frame dwelling and good barn, convenient to station and radial, 12 miles from Hamilton. Returns from this property show profitable investment. J. D. Biggar, (Regent 531) 235 Clyde Block, Hamilton, Ont.

180 ACRES STRONG SAND LOAM, 20 acres hardwood, timber, mostly large body trees, 15 acres pasture land, 3 room rough cast house, bank barn, cement floor, hog pen, other outbuildings, silo rack litter, 12 apple orchard, 1 mile from churches and school, on gravel adjoining stone road, north and west from Watertown, and radial, 12 miles from Hamilton. J. D. Biggar, 235 Clyde Block (Regent 531) Hamilton, Ont.

\$10,000—CHOICE PEACH FARM, near Vineland Station, 2 storey frame house, 8 rooms, bath and toilet, hardwood floor, verandah, cement cellar, good barn and stable, with cement floors, all new, abundance of good water and soft, in addition to the peaches there are water cherries, good assortment of small fruits, well located. A money-maker and will take city property in exchange. J. D. Biggar, (Regent 531) 235 Clyde Block, Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS

REPAIR BY DOMINION EXPRESS Money Order. If lost or stolen you get your money back.

RAW FURS BY PARCEL POST. What have you? What price? Reid Bros., Bothwell, Ont.

BUSINESS CHANCES

FOR SALE—HARDWARE BUSINESS—turnover eighteen thousand. For particulars, write W. H. Rumball, Victoria Harbor, Ont.

FOR SALE

KNITTING YARN MADE FOR RED Cross, grey and black only, will clear at dollar and quarter per pound; sample skein thirty cents. Georgetown Woolen Mill, Georgetown, Ont.

PAIR PRACTICALLY BLACK FOXES, also twenty other pairs. Reid Bros., Bothwell, Ont.

HELP WANTED

WANTED—OAK CABINET WORKERS on oak cabinets. Reid Bros., Bothwell, Ont.

WOOLEN MILL HELP WANTED—We have openings for female weavers and apprentices to learn weaving. Special consideration shown applicants in teaching this work and good while learning. This work offers permanent employment, and experienced craters earn high wages. Other openings for winders. Finishers. Full particulars will be given upon application. Write us, The Slingsby Mfg. Company Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

POULTRY WANTED

HENS WANTED ALIVE IS CENTS A pound, any size, F.O.B. your station if within 200 miles of Toronto. Ship C. O. D. in crates or boxes. Albert Lewis, 666 Dundas St. W., Toronto.

WANTED.

LADIES WANTED, TO DO PLAIN Light sewing at home; whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charges paid. Send stamp for details. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

SLIGHT ERROR.

Customer: "I say, I've had to bring back those boots I bought last night." Bootmaker: "Weren't they all right?" Customer: "Yes; that's the trouble. One of 'em ought to be."

Just because a fellow tries to make things go as far as possible is no reason why he should stretch the truth.

HOW THIS NERVOUS WOMAN GOT WELL

Told by Herself. Her Sincerity Should Convince Others.

Christopher, Ill.—"For four years I suffered from irregularity, weakness, nervousness, and was in a run-down condition. Two of our best doctors failed to do me any good. I heard so much about what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others, I tried it and was cured. I am no longer nervous, am regular, and in excellent health. I believe the Compound will cure any female trouble."—Mrs. ALICE HENRY, Christopher, Ill.

Nervousness is often a symptom of weakness or some functional derangement, which may be overcome by this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as thousands of women have found by experience.

If complications exist, write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for suggestions in regard to your ailment. The result of its long experience is at your service.

Adds New Pleasure

The clean-burning qualities of Imperial Royaleite add a new feature of satisfaction to oil heating and lighting conveniences.

For the oil heater or cook-stove Imperial Royaleite is the source of abundant clean, quick, economical heat. And for the oil lamp, too, you'll readily see its superior quality delightfully emphasized by the clearer, brighter light.

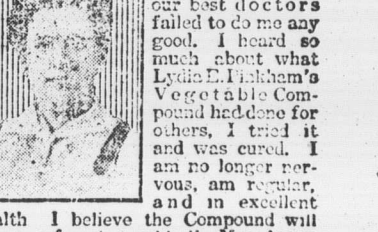
You can't buy better coal oil than Imperial Royaleite, so why pay higher prices?

For sale by Dealers everywhere

IMPERIAL OIL LIMITED

Power Heat Light Lubrication

Branches in all Cities



Practical Pointers for Hunters and Trappers

Methods of Fastening Traps--Hints on Stretching and Shipping

(By Robert G. Hodgson.)

No matter what method you pursue in trapping, one thing is sure, you will have to fasten your trap to some object to keep the intended victim from running away with it. For this reason, I shall deal with the various methods of fastening, each being adapted for its special purpose.

Most traps are equipped with staples on the trap chain ring as a means of fastening, by driving this into the first thing to hand after trap is set. This and the method of running stake through chain ring is practically the same in results, at least. This may be all right for some animals, but it is rapidly losing favor, the trap being chained short, the animal's pulling is more apt to strain or break either, or maybe both trap and chain. The animal has also more of a chance to get free, because the trap does not give any, and it has a straight, solid pull, the drag method, as I shall shortly describe it would not.

There are several forms of "clogs" or "drags," but they all answer the same purpose, namely, retard gradually the animal's progress, and are not a stationary form of fastening. The two and three prong iron drag can be secured with the larger sized traps; they are made of iron and are practically indestructible. Having as they do the prongs, they catch in brush as the animal drags it along, and so they are unable to get any great distance from place where they found and got caught in the trap. Another form of drag is made by fastening a wire or rope around a flat stone, and fastening the chain or trap, and still another is to use a block of wood or limb similarly fastened. The weight of the drag on clog would, of course, depend on the animal to be captured.

For aquatic animals, such as the muskrat, another plan must be devised to drown the animals, and to answer this purpose we have the sliding wire or sliding pole. This is simply a straight pole or limb six to eight feet in length, small enough around so the trap ring will readily go over it. Sharpen one end, trim off all knots and other obstructions, and leave the small end with a V-shaped crotch, which will prevent the ring from slipping off the end. Now set up your trap wherever you are going to put it, put ring of chain over pole and shove sharp end of the stick in band with the crotched end hanging well out over the deep water, and, of course, have the pole slanting so ring will easily slip down it. When an animal is captured, its first impulse is, of course, to make for deep water to rid itself of the clinging enemy. The ring on the pole will easily slide down into deep water, but will not come back, and the weight of the trap will soon drown the muskrat or other animal.

Then, again, there is the following method for the same purpose, where wire instead of a pole is used. For the wire sliding device, use heavy black wire, as it is easier bent than galvanized wire. Make them in length about what you think would be the best adapted to use on the steam on which you are trapping. Make two or three loops in the wire, pressing together tight with a pair of pliers, so that when they are pressed together about an inch in height. Now incline them down, slanting so ring will run over them, but the projections, no matter how hard the animal pulls will keep them from coming back. "Cum tux," which is Indian for "Do you understand?" Now fasten one end of your wire to a stone, run your trap chain and fasten it to a stake. Drive the stake near the trap, and throw the stone out into deep water. The wire should incline downward, the end with the stone, of course, being the lowest, and the bent loops you have made on the wire must be inclined towards the stone.

The above method is for aquatic animals, of course, and while the clogs can be used for all land animals at certain times, if you want a method where you know there is no possibility of the animal escaping, and where no other animals can reach and destroy the valuable bait. It is especially used in the north country to keep the captured animals trapped away from predatory animals. In the case of large animals, such as bear, wolf, etc., it is, of course, cannot be very well used, and for these the drag must be used, but for marten, fisher, mink, etc., they are especially adapted.

The spring pole—a spring pole is usually made by taking a spring sapling, whose size is in proportion to the animal you are to capture, that grows near where your trap is set, and bending the top to the ground trim off all the branches. The tree is then held to the ground by a stake, having a sharp point on the end, under which the top of tree should be placed, and

the trap chain is fastened to the end of the pole. When the animal is caught its struggles to release itself will unhook the pole from the stake holding it, and the tree will then spring back into the air, carrying trap and animal with it, where the animal will soon die, and is impossible to free itself, and where it will also be out of reach of any scavenging animal. There are several drawbacks to the spring pole, however; one is that it loses its elasticity, if bent for any great length of time or in cold, frosty weather.

A better method than this, therefore, is the balance pole, which works in all kinds of weather, and regardless of the length of time it has been "set." Take a pole and fasten it to the side of a tree near your trap, fastening it to tree by means of a rope. The length of the pole will depend on local conditions, and is not material, only that several feet of the butt should project beyond the tree. In case there is no tree handy on which to fasten pole, you can use a crotched stick driven into the ground, or if there is a tree with a crotch in it, place pole in crotch in place of fastening to tree. Fasten your trap chain to top of pole and then place end of pole under a pronged stake, as I described in the spring pole set. Now, on the butt of pole, on the other side of tree left on the end of a good sized log as a weight, or in case of small animals, the pole can be placed so butt end is much heavier than top end (including weight of trap and animal), and it suspends the animal in the air without the use of a weight, or even a good sized rock may be used to balance. This, of course, serves the same purpose to hoist the animal in the air.

Aside from the fact of these methods recommended having the advantage of making it impossible for the animals to get free by pulling out or amputating their imprisoned legs, and the predatory animals cannot get a chance at them, there is the humane side of the question to consider. Trapping is, it has to be admitted, very cruel, and the trapper should see no animal should suffer any longer than is absolutely necessary, and should use humane methods, as described, to put an end to their sufferings.

The instructions on casing is considered standard by all large fur firms. However, some firms have other ideas as to how furs should be prepared, and if you send regularly to a certain fur firm it will pay to prepare your furs just the way they want them. Some prefer raccoon cased instead of being skinned open, and the proper measurements for a board when the animals are to be cased are: length 36 inches, width at shoulder 8 1/2 inches.

Foxes are generally stretched flesh side out, but when it is desired to have them fur side out, they should be turned after being on the board flesh side out for a couple of days. Weasel also are sometimes desired fur side out, and in shipping them when so stretched, they must be wrapped separate; otherwise the dirt and grease from the other pelts will get on and hurt the value.

Never use preparations of any kind on your furs, nor attempt to tan them, thinking that you will secure higher prices for this reason. You will only succeed in lessening the value of the hide. Salt may sometimes be used around the ears, feet, etc., of such large animals as bear, etc.; it is also permissible on the small skins, as skunk, mink, etc., but only during mild weather, and then at such places as the feet and tail, where it otherwise might spoil. Use very sparingly and only when absolutely necessary. One way to avoid spoiled skins is to ship them as soon after they are cured (dry) as possible.

Never hang your skins in the sun or near a fire to dry rather hang them in a cool airy place, free from dust. If you use wire stretchers, there is a hook on them to hang them up with. String them by means of a wire form one rafter to another. With board stretchers bore a hole in the butt end and then, driving nails into a rafter, they can be hung from these nails.

In stretching skins they should neither be over-stretched nor should they be under-stretched. One is as detrimental to good prices as the other, and there is quite a knack in having the hide stretched just the right amount. In stretching no other means than the hands should be used for this purpose. That is, in case the two or three-piece stretcher is used, never use a hammer to drive in the stretcher part. You can stretch the hide as far as you can readily do with your hands, but never use the hammer or other such means.

Have the skin on the stretcher with the belly on one side and the back on the other. Having the back or belly half on one side of the board and half

on the other decreases the value of the hide. Put in tacks at the nose and in the under lip to hold it up on the board; also place plenty on each edge of skin, pull down legs and tails and stretch to full amount and then fasten.

Usually a small hide, such as a mink or muskrat, will be completely cured in three days; a case will dry in a little over a day. Much will depend on the weather, and how much fat and superfluous fat is left on the hide. They should never, under any circumstances, be taken off before thoroughly dry, if they are, they will shrink in some places and not in others, causing them to lose their right shape.

We will presume you have the hides all-dried and ready for the market. All that now remains is to pick out the fur house you are going to ship to, pack the hides and send them.

On the first question I can hardly be specific and name a certain fur house or several of them. There are so many good firms, it would be unfair to discriminate one between the other. I can give you a method to easily pick out a responsible fur firm that pays a high price, and this method is to ship to a dealer who advertises in this magazine. Were they not honest in every particular and thoroughly reliable, their advertisements would not be accepted by Canadian Countryman. You may, of course, ship them with the assurance that you will secure the highest prices, best treatment and promptest returns.

In shipping there are three ways open: express, parcel post and freight. Light, valuable skins, such as the mink, muskrat, marten, etc., can conveniently be sent by parcel post, registering them. Parcels weighing up to eleven pounds can be prepared this way. The way to prepare them for mail shipment follows: Make a pile of your hides, placed one on top of the other, compressed down as far as possible, and tied with a string. Never put one skin inside another, as in this way the inside skin is apt to pass the grader without being seen. Fasten an inside tag, with your name and address, and the number of each kind of skins to your furs. Then wrap with paper or some light bur-lap. Now wrap again with some nice, clean paper, and tie securely, fastening on a couple of tags. If furs sent by mail are sewed or sealed, so they cannot be opened for inspection, they are charged at letter rates. Even if fur firms do refund postage and express they would raise a kick on being charged such exorbitant rates. Mail an invoice of the furs shipped to the firm same day as furs are sent, saying how days were sent, how you want your money returned, and if you wish your furs held separate pending the arrival of their offer, you must state this in the letter and also on the inside tag or slip on the furs. If the offer of the firm is too low in your estimation you can order the furs sent back. Remember, however, that if goods are returned, it is impossible to have them returned. This, of course, applies whether you ship by mail or express.

No furs should be shipped by freight as it is too slow, neither should they be sent packed in barrels or boxes. This increases the weight and gives much trouble in unpacking without adding to the safety. The only time when it is permissible to ship by freight is when skins are very rank. Skunk skins in such a condition are sometimes (but rarely) refused by express agents, and in this case the only way to send them is by freight.

In sending by express, if you have a number of several kinds of furs making a separate bundle of each kind, tie them individually in a bunch of each kind, then tie them all in one bundle. Put on them an inside tag, stating the quantity of each kind and wrap in paper. Now secure a small bur-lap sack that is strong and free from holes. Put the furs in this, and sew up the mouth of the sack securely. Sew on several outside tags as well, so that if one should be torn off while in transit it will arrive safely anyway.

These instructions have been given at some length so that you may not be unable to understand the details entailed in skinning and preparing for market. Every fur firm is only too willing to pay a little more for hides that have been properly handled, and if you follow faithfully the instructions given you can be sure of getting the highest prices. If you are not an expert in skinning, etc., right from the start, but after you have had experience and have practiced these methods you will find yourself automatically preparing your skins in the best manner possible, and will secure the highest possible market prices.

have secured command of enormous supplies of food, raw materials, coal and rolling stock and other means of transport which they formerly were in need of. Speculation is active in the European capitals as to what will be the next move of the Bolsheviks. It is regarded as certain that, flushed with success, they will not be content with their present conquests, but will seek to extend Bolshevism either eastward or westward. Expert military opinion inclines to the belief that their next move will be an attack on Poland and the Baltic States, and Warsaw despatches to the London papers already anticipate such a move.

The Soviets now undoubtedly command formidable forces, but not sufficient to warrant an attempt to advance both east and west. Against the likelihood of an attack on Poland, which, it is said, will be popular with the Red generals, is the fact that the Bolsheviks flanks would be exposed on the north to an attack by the Letts

and on the south to an attack by the Rumanians. The semi-official statement issued at London to-day seems to indicate that the British Government is more apprehensive of a move eastward, threatening India.

A SIGNIFICANT CIRCUMSTANCE.

All these possibilities will be discussed by the important conference assembling at Paris. It is perhaps significant in connection with the possible Bolshevik activities in the Middle East and the attitude of the Moslem population generally toward England, that, whereas a fortnight ago it was stated that Premier Lloyd George had been victorious in carrying the British view in favor of excluding the Turks from Constantinople and removing the capital of the new Turkey to Asia Minor, against the wishes of Premier Clemenceau and the French statesmen who wished to retain the Turks in Constantinople, it is stated now that the French view is prevailing in the Paris conference. This may be explained as possibly due to the new turn in events, as removal of the Caliphate from Constantinople would have produced a strong anti-British feeling throughout the Moslem world. It may be said that official circles here appear to be more impressed with the danger to British interests in the Near and Middle East through Bolshevik propaganda than with possible military developments.

The British press in sharply divided into two divergent lines in connection with the Government treatment of the Bolshevik question. One section, strongly anti-Bolshevik, sharply attacks Premier Lloyd George, charging him with responsibility for the weakening of the causes of Denikine and Kolchak by alliance with Prinkipo conference ideas and various Bolshevik overtures. These papers also take the line that Germany is behind and in conspiracy with the Bolshevik manoeuvres. The other section, representing the policy of non-intervention in Russia, attributes all the trouble to Mr. Churchill, the Secretary for War, and military influences. It charges the Government with indulging in wholesale propaganda to misrepresent the Russian situation, and argues that the Government has made a disastrous mistake in refusing to negotiate peace with the Soviets. The Star, commenting on the statement regarding the Bolshevik activities, describes it as an ominous hint indicating that the situation in the Middle East may be made an excuse by the British Government for new and extensive military adventures.

TO GUARD WILHELM.

Holland Will Never Give Up Ex-Kaiser.

Buenos Aires Cable—J. Strop von Stryen, High Commissioner to the Netherlands Ministry of the Interior, who arrived aboard the Dutch steamer Hollandia on a recreation trip, declared to-day that his Government would never deliver the former German Emperor to the Allies.

He said that neither the Dutch constitution nor laws permitted such a step, but he believed Wilhelm would be invited to return to his own country, which would follow the normal course of extradition and be in accordance with international law. Jonker von Stryen explained that his statement was unofficial, but said it was a faithful reflection of the spirit of the law to which the Dutch Government was strictly adjusting all its acts.

CHINESE REDS TO AID RUSS

Soviets Are Shy of Attacking Jap. Troops.

Situation at Odessa is Very Complex.

London Cable—Russian Soviet troops, which have reached Balai station, almost 400 miles east of Taiga, will be aided by Chinese Bolsheviks, according to a Moscow despatch, quoting advices from Cheliabinsk. It is said the Chinese will operate in the "coastal region."

The Bolsheviks expect soon to encounter Japanese forces sent to Eastern Siberia, and the Moscow despatch states the Soviet forces will not "undertake any aggressive action calculated to provoke a collision." It says, however, "that the menace of the Japanese and of the Entente vassals in the west will compel the Soviet authority to devote a great part of its forces to military purposes."

While Polish and Lithuanian forces have driven ahead along the northwestern Russian front, and have forced the Bolsheviks to retire at a number of points, their offensive is said by Moscow to be "merely local."

Odessa has been occupied by Ukrainian forces, assisted by Galician units, it is reported. These troops do not appear to be fighting as comrades of the Bolsheviks, although they are opposing the troops formerly commanded by Gen. Denikine in Southern Russia. Advices state that Denikine has dismissed Gen. Schilling as commander of anti-Bolshevik troops in Odessa, and appointed Gen. Ignatieff commander of the garrison, with orders to organize the defence of the city.

Bolshevik official reports state the Oruburg and Ural regions have been cleared of opponents, and that the Turkistan front could be considered as being safely held by Soviet forces.

BOWING TO PUBLIC OPINION.

"What's in that little steamer trunk?" "Emergency costumes for our chorus of forty."

"Yes. Occasionally we strike a town that's so puritanical the girls have to put on an extra bead or two."

MARTIAL LAW IN GERMANY; MANY DIE IN BERLIN RIOT

Twenty of Mob Trying to Raid Reichstag, and Few Defenders, Are Dead

Worse Trouble Expected Thursday, Anniversary of Liebknecht's Killing

Paris Cable—(Havas)—Martial law has been declared throughout Germany with the exception of Bavaria, Saxony, Wurttemberg and Baden, according to Berlin advices. Despatches from Berna say that during the demonstration before the Reichstag building in Berlin yesterday, two policemen were killed and two are missing. Ten others were wounded. Twenty members of the crowd which attempted to rush into the building were killed and forty wounded.

THE BERLIN STORY.

Berlin Special Cable—Many persons were killed and wounded in the melee between members of a mob and police guards in front of the Reichstag building here yesterday afternoon.

The mob, organized by extremists as a protest against the Industrial Council's bill, now before the Reichstag, began to gather early. By noon every street leading to the Tiergarten was crowded with masses of people carrying red flags and placards. Anticipating a demonstration before the Reichstag building, the authorities had surrounded the building with thick security guards and machine gunners, who barred approach to the edifice. As time passed the crowd was joined by striking tram employees, and soon inflammatory speeches were begun by agitators.

When the Reichstag convened at 3 o'clock the crowd surrounding the building was estimated at 40,000, and many delegations of working people, carrying red flags and banners inscribed with the words: "All power to the Soviets!" continued to arrive. (Troop reinforcements in huge motor trucks were added to the guards on duty but only one arrest had been made since noon. The man taken into custody is said to have shouted: "Down with Noeke!")

CROWD BEAT OFFICER.

Attempts were made by the guards to quietly disperse the mob, but it was heedless of warnings of the police. At last the mob, regardless of the machine gunners and other defenders of the building, made a rush against the police lines, trying to disarm the guards and disable the machine guns. When it was seen the mob could not be checked in any other way, fire was opened on it. The shooting was at close range, and the front of the building was littered with dead and wounded. The most severe casualties were inflicted on the crowd which approached from the Simonstrasse side of the structure. Order was soon restored.

Rifle and machine gun fire was opened on the mob at 3:40 o'clock, and lasted five minutes. The crowd ran pell-mell in all directions. At the sound of the guns, members of the Lower House of the Reichstag left the assembly chamber and crowded into the lounge room, where there was intense excitement.

The Reichstag temporarily adjourned amid great confusion, the president being unable to control the situation. Members of various parties engaged in violent recriminations, and members of the Cabinet left the chamber. A shot fired from a point directly leading to the Bismarck monument entered the huge glass door leading to the lobby, which was crowded with agitated Deputies, the bullet passing a few feet from where the correspondent was in conversation with Herr Stresemann, a National Liberal member of the Reichstag.

When the troops dispersed the crowd outside the building they extended their cordon in the direction of Unter Den Linden, where throngs filled the street. An officer who chanced along was severely beaten by the crowd.

After a short recess the House visibly quieted down, and President Feinreich, rising from his seat, told the Deputies the day's casualties had reached a total which would occasion profound regret, and that further deliberations could, under the circumstances, hardly be expected to continue with the necessary calm. He suggested an adjournment until Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock. The Deputies received the announcement standing, and then left the chamber.

WILL CONTINUE DEMONSTRATIONS.

Independent Socialist leaders plan to continue demonstrations whenever the Industrial Council's bill is up for debate, and it is expected the climax will be reached on Thursday, which is the anniversary of the deaths of Dr. Karl Liebknecht and Rosa Luxemburg, Radical leaders, who were slain while being taken to Moabit prison.

The Entente missions arriving here to-day are reported to have indicated their intention to call upon the Government for military protection if demonstrations here are threatening. The Government admits the loss of one member of the troop of guards, killed in the fighting, while several are missing.

The big oak paneled door which gives access to the west wing of the Reichstag building was smashed during the attempted rush. It was the prompt resistance of the public security troops on guard that prevented ingress, which would have resulted in the invasion of the chamber by the mob. Through this door a large calibre bullet fired from the ranks of

the mob found its way and also passed through a second door in the lobby, crowded with members.

Noske's troops have thrown a rifle and barbed wire cordon throughout the downtown streets. The Reichstag square was given a reinforced patrol. The Wilhelmstrasse was barred to all traffic, and the Government building was virtually inaccessible except to those employed there.

WILSON'S CALL FOR THE LEAGUE

First Step to Ideal Concert of Nations.

New Era in International Co-operation.

Washington Despatch—Assembly of the Council of the League of Nations in Paris next Friday will "mark the beginning of a new era in international co-operation and the first great step towards the local concert of nations," President Wilson declared in issuing the call for the meeting, as provided by the treaty of Versailles. The text of the call was made public here to-night. It reads:

"In compliance with article five of the covenant of the League of Nations, which went into effect at the same time as the treaty of Versailles of June 28, 1919, of which it is a part, the President of the United States acting on behalf of those nations which have deposited their instruments of ratification in Paris as certified in a process verbal drawn up by the French Government, dated January 10, 1920, has the honor to inform the Government that the first meeting of the Council of the League of Nations will be held in Paris, at the Ministry of Foreign Affairs on Friday, January 16, at 10:30 a.m."

"The President feels that it is unnecessary for him to point out the deep significance attached to this meeting or the importance which it must assume in the eyes of the world. It will mark the beginning of a new era in international co-operation and the first great step towards the ideal concert of nations into being as a living force, devoted to the task of assisting the peoples of all countries in their desire for peace, prosperity and happiness. The President is convinced that its progress will accord with the noble purpose to which it is dedicated."

TAKE NOTHING FOR SCAPA FLOW

U. S. Waives Claim to Share of Indemnity.

How Turkey Can Get German Goods.

Paris Cable—In the Supreme Council to-day, Hugh C. Wallace, the American Ambassador, raised the question whether the Council intended to maintain the percentages previously adopted for the distribution among the Allied and associated powers of the tonnage to be given up by Germany as reparation for the Scapa Flow scuttling.

Receiving an answer in the affirmative, Ambassador Wallace informed the council, that the United States, in that case waived its claim to any part of this tonnage. The subject of the demand by Turkey for a decision regarding the prohibition of business relations between her and the Central Powers was then up, and it was decided that German goods might be sent to Turkey, but only through third parties.

This probably was the last meeting of the Supreme Council, as at present organized. It is not likely to meet again unless the premiers delay acting upon the proposed Ambassadorial Committee.

WASHINGTON DISPATCH—The United States Government has refused to accept any part of the indemnity to be paid by Germany for the destruction of the German fleet in Scapa Flow, because it objects in principle to the settlement made by the Supreme Council. It was said to-day at the State Department.

Germany in compensation for the destruction of the surrendered warships is required to deliver to the Allies certain inland steamers and harbor facilities, such as floating docks and tugs, and the Council had decided to allocate two per cent. of this material to the United States. Ambassador Wallace to-day informed the Council that if its decision with respect to the award was final, the United States would waive its claim to any part of the indemnity.

MENACE OF ANOTHER WAR IN THE MIDDLE EAST NOW

Russian Soviets Have Secured the Mastery of the Whole of European Russia—British War Chief Hurdled Called to Paris by Lloyd George.

London, Jan. 15.—Before peace with Germany is a week old the British public has been brought up sharply against the possibility of another war. Winston Spencer Churchill, Secretary for War; Walter Rume Long, First Lord of the Admiralty; Baron Beatty, Commander of the Grand Fleet, and Field Marshal Sir Henry H. Wilson, Chief of the Imperial staff, left Lon-

don to-night, having been hurriedly summoned to Paris for a consultation with Premier Lloyd George and other British officials there on important military and naval matters.

This summons is inevitably connected in the public mind with the semi-official statement published to-day calling attention to the threatening situation in the middle East as a result of Bolshevik military successes, which have given the Soviets virtual mastery of the whole of European Russia, for, although it is not yet confirmed that they have entered Odessa, it is believed it cannot be long before they are in full possession of these coast regions. By their victories the Bolsheviks

A Bank Account For Your Wife

More and more, are the wives of today running their homes on a business basis—systematically and efficiently.

Many wives have a monthly allowance for household expenses.

This, they deposit in a Savings Account in The Merchants Bank—settle bills by cheque—and thus have an accurate record of bills paid.

Such a business-like method also gives a woman the feeling of happy independence in having a bank account of her own.

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You don't have to worry about the value in these Bottles. They are O.K. in every detail, if one should not turn out to be as we guarantee it, bring it back and get a new one or your money.

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We have a Large Stock of

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In Both Table and Hanging style, and a complete line of accessories for them.

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Resolved to Start the New Year

By having our Eyes examined and fitted with serviceable and becoming glasses at a moderate expense, at

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Jeweller & Optician Athens, Ontario

Little Trinket of Tin

By R. RAY BAKER

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Equipped with \$100 and a horseshoe Clarence Archibald Creston Kennelworth was set adrift amid the cold currents of success seekers.

The capital with which he was expected to wrest wealth from the world was the gift of his father. The token of luck was from the girl he expected some time to marry.

The words accompanying the bank notes ran something like this:

"I gave you the chance to work in these steel mills and climb the ladder on the rungs of experience. That's the way I did it, and you could have done as well. Of course I'm only president of the company, but that is not so bad when you consider I had no education. But you insisted on a course at the university, and now you have it. Here's a hundred cash. Harness it to your learning and try to make good at some thing. If you fail, just come back and own up to it, and I'll give you the same job you could have had four years ago—without the college course."

The horseshoe came into Clarence's possession that night when he called on Magdeline Osborne to tell her their wedding would have to be postponed "another hundred years," because his father had refused to make him a manager in the mills, and now he would have to learn to do something and then do it until he had enough money to finance a voyage on the matrimonial sea.

"I thought you learned how to do things at college," Magdeline observed in sympathetic tones.

"That's where you thought wrong. The only things I learned in college were football and baseball. To be frank, Mag, the only way I ever passed my examinations was with the assistance of my master partner—luck. In fact, I just bluffed my way through, stuttying very little. I've always been a good bluffer, and had my share of luck, but—you can't bluff father."

Magdeline smiled with the dawn of an idea, excused herself and left the room, returning with a horseshoe about the size of a half-dollar.

"It's not silver," she assured him, "although it does have a good shine. It's just tin, but the little trinket has been in our family for many generations and has always brought luck to the possessor. I want you to wear it, and it will help your usual luck and bluff to make good."

Clarence attached the token to his watchchain, and somehow it seemed to give him confidence.

"It'll make good at something," he promised as he took his leave. "Until I get a good start, though, you'll not hear from me."

Clarence did not deserve the calumnious chain of names that fettered him. Ancestors on his mother's branches of the family tree were to blame. If he had been blessed with names befitting his appearance and personality, they would have been something like John Sam Hank Brown. As it was, his friends had taken his initials and coined "Cack" for his nickname.

He was a healthy specimen of twenty-three, with six feet of height and a generous girth. While not exactly handsome, he was attractive, with twinkling blue eyes, a mouthful of shiny teeth, a mop of light brown hair that looked rusty, and a Roman nose, which, although larger than necessary, never got in the way. He was not corpulent by any means, but was chunky, and walked with a rolling gait that would mark him for a sailor, although he had never seen an ocean.

Before hunting a job "Cack" felt it necessary to eat, so he hunted a restaurant and, seating himself at a table, picked up a newspaper. An account of a murder drew his attention.

"The detectives still are looking for clues," he read. A cough at his shoulder apprised him of the presence of a waiter.

"By George!" he exclaimed mentally. "I'm going to be a detective."

"Bring me some hash," he told the waiter.

On the ninth floor of a nine-story building Detective Cack waited for clients. His office rent came cheap because he was willing to trust himself in room 13.

Kennelworth's detective agency was advertised in both the local papers, but at the beginning of the agency's second week of existence these advertisements had done no more than flatten the firm's pocketbook. Numerous incidentals of expense, including a license to "detect," had eaten the hundred, and Clarence was worrying about his next meal.

Across the street two men on a scaffold were painting a smoked ham on the brick wall of a building. Clarence watched with wistful eyes, puffing viciously on his pipe.

"I can't stand it," he finally decided, and pulled the shade over the window, shutting the ham from view. "I'll have to give it up and call on father."

He reached for the telephone, but before he could lift the receiver the bell rang. It startled him and he sat for half a minute as though dazed, then cautiously answered:

"Hello. This is Clarence Kennelworth's detective agency."

"This is George Dillingham," said a harsh voice. "Rush a detective out to

my summer residence—499 Clifford avenue. Somebody lifted \$10,000 from the safe.

Detective Cack gulped hard, then gasped:

"I'll be right—I'll send my best man right out."

He returned the receiver to its resting place, bounced to his feet, snatched his hat from the wall, raised the window blind and gazed gloatingly at the ham for a second, then ran all the way down the eight flights of stairs to the street, and hailed a trolley car.

"I'm engaging a private detective against the advice of my son-in-law," announced Mr. Dillingham, pulling at his white goatee, spreading his short legs far apart and glaring fiercely through powerful-lensed spectacles.

"Better have kept the whole thing quiet," snorted the son-in-law, biting viciously into a cigar. He was of about Clarence's own age, and with a quick, nervous manner. His face appeared never without a sneer, for his features were built that way. He lighted the cigar. "What's a mere \$10,000 to raise a rumpus about?"

"Ten thousand's ten thousand," observed the practical Mr. Dillingham.

The son-in-law shrugged his shoulders and left the library. Mr. Dillingham approached the criminal apprehender, who was examining the dial on the safe.

"I'm against detectives myself," confided the head of the house, "but I've got to show Mr. Petty—that's my son-in-law—he's not running things. However, you got to work on my terms—five hundred dollars if you catch the robber, and nothing if you fail."

Clarence's heart slid into his shoes and a smoked ham he had been visioning did a movie fadeout. However, he stretched himself to his full six feet and glared haughtily at his prospective "customer."

"Those are always my terms," he said, with dignity, and added: "I have never failed on a case."

Mr. Dillingham related what he knew of the robbery. While discussing a business deal with his son-in-law, which necessitated opening the safe to examine some papers, he had been called from the library. Mr. Petty's call of "Help! Stop thief!" had brought him back on the run, and he found the son-in-law lying on the floor, his coat partly torn off, pointing to the window and groaning: "He went through the window."

Glancing out the aperture in question, Mr. Dillingham had seen no one. An examination of the safe had disclosed that \$10,000 was missing. "Have you a clew?" he asked Clarence, concluding his story.

Detective Cack smiled enigmatically. "Call the servants," he directed.

One or all of the servants might have been guilty, and Clarence Archibald Creston Kennelworth would not have suspected it, after the straightforward stories they told. He was honest himself and had not yet learned to distrust others.

Telling Mr. Dillingham he was following a clew, Clarence left the house, outwardly confident, but inwardly dejected.

"I'm no good," he confided to himself, as he trudged down the lane leading from the Dillingham domicile. The sun had just sunk beneath the earth's rim, and the lane was gray with gathering darkness except for a few vagrant rays of twilight that sifted through the interlacing boughs above.

"I can see myself crawling back to father—or starving," said Detective Cack, filling his pipe. He paused close to big tree, and opened his metal matchbox, but it was empty. Clicking it shut in disgust, his hand came in contact with the tin horseshoe on his watchchain. A shaft of light struck the trinket and was reflected against the tree.

"Don't shoot," pleaded a trembling voice behind the tree. "I give up."

The form of a man, cringing and trembling slunk forth. Clarence drew out his electric flash and let loose a flood of light. Before him stood Mr. Petty, a traveling bag in his hand.

"The ten thousand's in the bag," he said. "I was trying to beat it, but I saw you coming and dodged behind the tree. When I heard you cock that gun, and saw the light reflect from the barrel, I decided it was time to quit."

Half an hour later Detective Archibald Creston Kennelworth, with \$500 in his pocket, was regaling himself with smoked ham. Another half-hour passed before he was ringing the doorbell at the home of Magdeline Osborne.

Popularizing American Sports.

Among all the articles of American exports to the far East none is more typically American or of greater importance in favorably affecting the influence of the United States in the Orient than the American playground, according to John W. Wood, foreign secretary of the Episcopal board of missions, who is just back from nine months' tour of China, Japan and the Philippines.

"Exporting the American playground" is a line in which the board of missions has been engaged for about twenty years, and Mr. Wood announces that the venture is now beginning to pay big human dividends—that is to say, the Celestials and the Filipinos, and particularly the girls of the latter race, are rapidly learning to "burn the pill over," "cut the corners of the plate" and "murder the ball."

Anticipating a Scarcity.

"In a million years or so the entire coal supply will be exhausted," remarked the fuel expert. "I am aware of that," replied the plain person; "but isn't it a bit early to be putting up the price?"

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