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The Athens Reporter'

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Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Thursday, June 12, 1919

GENERAL LIVERY
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Clifford C. Blancher
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Athens Ont.

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Rockspring News

A number from here attended the circus in Smiths Falls on Monday.

Mr. Stanley McGeekin was a guest of Mr. E. Ellis for a few days last week.

Mrs. W. Saunders has returned home after a visit with her brother, James Reynolds.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gunness spent Sunday with the latter's brother, Charlie Johnson, recently returned from four years service overseas.

Miss Hattie Cannon, of Smiths Falls, was a week-end visitor of her sister, Miss Pearl Cannon.

Hard Island

The Hard Island L.T.L. held their monthly meeting at Mr. Wm. Berney's last Friday evening. They are to meet at Hazel Yates' on Thursday evening of this week to decide about a social.

Mr. W. Woods's barn was slightly damaged by the thunder storm last Friday night.

Mrs. G. Gardiner has gone to her new home in Brockville.

Mrs. E. Alguire has returned from visiting at Brockville and Lansdowne.

Misses Vera and Zella Topping spent Sunday at Mr. Jas. Foley's.

Some of the people here decided it would be wiser to work all night during that extreme warm weather, under the moonshine than to work in the sunshine when the sun gets in their eyes and they plough right through expensive berry bushes unnecessarily.

Newbliss Notes

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Lockwood and little son Elgin, spent Sunday at Mr. Westley Stafford's, Seeley's Bay.

Mrs. John E. Wright is a guest of her sister, Mrs. Richard Wright, Escoott.

Mr. Connell and family were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Richards, Crystal.

Miss A. P. Stevens spent the weekend with friends in Smiths Falls.

Mrs. James Maloney and little son returned home from Brockville hospital on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Beckett, of Brockville, were recent guests of Mrs. Elgin Lockwood.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kinch was the scene of a very happy event on Tuesday evening when their eldest daughter, Miss Filda Gertrude Lucile, was united in marriage to Mr. William Riley, of Toledo.

Glen Morris

The severe electrical storm Friday evening did much damage to the telephone service.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Howard visited Delta friends last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Bailey and daughter, Winchester, motored here on Saturday last and visited the former's sister, Mrs. K. Wilcox.

Mr. and Mrs. George Stevens, junior, have returned home from a visit to friends in Seeley's Bay and Kings-ton.

George Morris and a party of friends motored to Brockville on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Morris, of Escott, were guests of the former's parents here recently.

Wesley Davis and family, Soper-ton, were among recent guests of Johnson Morris.

Little Hilda Drennan had the mis-
fortune to cut her foot severely on a piece of glass.

Mrs. Joseph Morris visited Athens friends last week.

Eloida

The Eloida L.T.L. met at Mr. M. Berney's Friday evening last.

The travelling caravans are again at our doors. It's a case of trade if you dare.

The farmers are somewhat non-plussed with the damp weather. Con-

siderable seeding still to do and conditions very unfavorable.

The chickenpox outbreak is becoming quite unpopular.

Strawberries are making a fine showing. Prospects are good for a bumper crop.

Mr. Charles Wiltse, of Plum Hollow, called on friends at Eloida recently.

Messrs. Frank Tackaberry and Sam Hollingsworth motored to Kingston June 2, to celebrate the King's birthday.

Rev. Mr. Vickery conducted divine service in the Eloida school house on Sunday.

The special services at the camp ground are still in progress. Mr. Mainprize is the evangelist in charge.

Guideboard Corner's

The friends of Miss Dorothy Wright were glad to know she was able to visit her home for a few days. She returned to Brockville on Wednesday evening for further treatment.

We have more caravans tenting on the old ground.

Dr. Peate made a professional call Monday evening.

Little Miss Marjorie Peate called to see her friends at "The Lilias."

The local contingent of the L.T.L., attending the monthly meeting at Eloida last Friday evening, had no reason to complain of a dry time.

Our old bridge will soon be abloom with the wild roses that grow so profusely there, gladdening all hearts. We could almost wish it were always June.

Delta

Miss Green, Mr. Botsford, Oak Leaf, were guests at Mr. R. Green's on Sunday.

Mrs. Forsythe and children, Greenbush, spent the past week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sutcliffe. She was accompanied home by Mrs. A. Watts.

Mrs. (Dr.) Kelly returned home from Brockville on Friday much improved in health.

Mrs. Beatty is occupying her home here and is attended by Miss Sheldene.

Mrs. Godkin, Oak Leaf, Miss Creighton, Calgary, and the Misses Heffernan, Daytown, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. Whaley.

Mr. and Mrs. Samson, Miss Hough and Mr. J. Samson spent the weekend with friends at North Augusta and Spencerville.

A warm welcome is extended to Harold Russell and Seaman Barlow, the two latest arrivals from overseas.

Miss Danby, Lyndhurst, was a recent guest of friends here.

W. W. Phelps spent last week in Hamilton as a delegate to the C.O.C.F. convention.

Mr. H. H. Howard has purchased a new car.

Mr. S. Seaman and family arrived in Delta on Saturday to spend the summer months at their cottage.

Mrs. Arnold is improved in health under the care of Nurse Gormain and Dr. Kelly.

Nurse Patterson, Brockville, is in attendance upon Mrs. W. Brown, who is confined to her bed.

Sheldon's Corners

Mrs. John Hollingsworth and three children, of Winnipeg, are the guests of Mrs. M. Hollingsworth.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Kilborn and Miss Gladys, of Delta, were recent guests of Mrs. A. Berry.

Mr. and Mrs. Heber and George Cowles were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Havelock Stewart, Delta.

A number from here attended the Anglican service Tuesday evening, when Bishop Bidwell addressed a large congregation.

That Canadian cheese may go to Europe via United States ports, classed as American produce unless our producers awake is the information in the possession of the Canadian Trade Commission.

LOCAL NEWS ITEMS

Brief Notes of Interest to Town and Rural Readers.

Mrs. W. A. Johnson, Arthur, Ont. joined her husband here last week. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson are residing in the Stacy house, Elgin St.

The Right Rev. the Bishop of Ontario at Trinity Church, Oak Leaf at three o'clock on Tuesday and held a confirmation service and also dedicated a Memorial Table to the memory of the late Canon Lowe, D.D. and Mrs. Lowe. The Bishop also held service in Christ Church, in Athens after which there was a reception for the choir and also those members of the congregation who have returned from overseas.

Livestock/bought every Tuesday and Wednesday of each week, C. H. Willson's Meat Market.

LADDERS—Extension or step, order now, prices right, F. A. JUDSON, Athens

You will always find the best fruits obtainable at the Bazaar—R. J. Campo, Prop.

Miss McConkey took possession of her recently acquired Church Street property the first of the month. Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Earl, who have been tenants for the past three and a half years, have stored their furniture and gone to "Sunnyside," Charleston, for a month.

Mr. H. Moore is adding a new summer kitchen to his fine Main Street property.

Ernie Hamblin is assisting at R. J. Campo's store.

Among successful candidates at the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto, were Kenneth Blanchard, Clarence Rowsome, Guy Halladay, Harry Percival, John Donnelly, also Eric Dobbs, Lansdowne, a native Athenian.

It is said that the intense heat of the last week was responsible for the loss of several horses in this district.

The terrific electrical storm of Friday night did but little damage in the village. The telephone service was slightly demoralized and a brick chimney on Lewis Stevens' Henry Street house was somewhat damaged. At Hard Island, a couple of miles distant, a barn owned by Wm. Woods was struck, one end being considerably shattered.

After many weeks of declining health, Fred Tribute, Elgin Street, an aged resident, passed away on Thursday afternoon. Funeral services were conducted at the house Friday afternoon by the Rev. George Code, rector of Christ Church. Interment was made here.

On Friday Mrs. McLees, an aged inmate of the House of Industry passed away. On Saturday her remains were conveyed to Bishop's Mills, her old home, for interment.

Mrs. Charles Wilson was a guest of Brockville friends last week.

Mrs. M. Yates spent last week with Delta friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Gershorn Wing are guests of Miss Alma Coon at her summer home, Charleston Lake.

Mrs. William Townswright was at Mallorytown this week assisting at a W.I. meeting.

"Campaign Day" of the local W.M. S. was observed on Tuesday, June 10th.

The Bluebird Mission Circle has appointed Miss Selina Pritchard as delegate to the forthcoming W.M.S. branch meeting in Cornwall, June 17, 18 and 19.

Ewbank Leaguers are planning for their annual outing at Charleston next Saturday.

It is expected that a special speaker will be here on the evening of the 16th inst. to address a public meeting in the Town Hall under Women's Institute auspices.

Plans are in progress for holding a S.S. Association meeting here on the 18th. when Miss Taggart, of Toronto, will speak along Sunday School lines.

Mrs. W. B. Eaton, White Plains, N.Y., has arrived for holidays at Camp Chicamico, Charleston.

Miss Georgia Leggett, Newboro, is a guest of Miss Gertrude Wiltse.

Miss Earl, Phillipsville, is a guest at the home of Mrs. Jacob Morris.

Lieut. Kenneth Rappell and Mrs. Rappell are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. Albert Brown, Leeds.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Yates and Mrs. M. Lyons were at Toledo a few days ago, guests of the ladies' father, John Drummond, the occasion being the homecoming of Holmes Drummond and bride.

Miss Hazel Greenham spent the weekend at the home of Mrs. Walton Sheffield.

Mr. W. V. Lee and family, of Almonte, were week-end guests at the home of his parents here, Reid St.

Miss E. Stewart, of Frankville, was a guest of Miss Irene Earl over the weekend.

Announcements have been received in Athens of the marriage at Dunham, Ont., on April 18th, of Miss Clara E. B. Greenwood and Mr. Andrew S. Morton. Mr. Morton was a former principal of our Public School and his many friends extend congratulations.

Mr. Ross Ellerbeck, who has been assistant at the C.N.R. station for the past two months, has been transferred to Napanee. Mr. Burton Corkett, of Ottawa, succeeds Mr. Ellerbeck at the local station.

Sergt. Geo. A. MacNamara, of Lynn, who has recently returned from France, was in town last week and received the glad hand from his many friends here. Mr. MacNamara is a former employee of the Reporter office, having learned his trade here some years ago.

Mr. D. G. Fox, Belleville, has resumed his position at the Standard Bank here.

Mr. V. J. Eakins, who has been supplying at the Standard Bank for the past two months, has been transferred to his home town again, Colbourne, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Herbison, of Junetown, spent Monday at the home of Huron Rowsome.

Misses Annie and Jessie Lowe, Mrs. Gerald H. Wattsford and her two children, Master George and Miss Hope, of Ottawa, spent a few days this week with their uncle, J. Ford Johnston.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. McLean left yesterday for a visit with relatives at Gouverneur, N.Y.

Miss Clio Leeder, Mallorytown, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. John Cobey.

Mr. Ambrose Cole, of Redan, recently met with a very serious accident, falling in a faint from his milk wagon and was trampled on by his horse, crushing three ribs over the heart and one in the back. Dr. C. E. McLean was the attending physician and reports Mr. Cole as progressing favorably.

Signed on behalf of Mrs. John Cobey and family.

Mrs. Tribune and family wish to thank their many friends for kindness shown during the illness and bereavement of husband and father, the late Mr. Fred Tribune.

Plans are in progress for holding a S.S. Association meeting here on the 18th. when Miss Taggart, of Toronto, will speak along Sunday School lines.

Athens Village School Fair Prize List

VEGETABLES

A—Largest yield from seed provided—30c., 20c., 15c., 10c.

B—Best peck, any variety—30c., 20c., 15c., 10c.

Class II, Sweet Corn

A—Golden Bantam—Best 6 ears—20c., 15c., 10c.

Class III, Beets

A—6 Beets—30c., 20c., 15c., 10c.

Class IV, Onions

A—Red Weatherfield—12 onions—25c., 20c., 15c., 10c.

B—Yellow Globe Danver—12 onions—25c., 20c., 15c., 10c.

Class V, Carrots

A—6 carrots—30c., 20c., 15c., 10c.

Class VI, Turnips

A—6 turnips—30c., 20c., 15c., 10c.

Class VII, Parsnips

A—6 parsnips—30c., 20c., 15c., 10c.

Class VIII, Squash

A—Largest one—2

Good Quality Tea, properly brewed,
takes away fatigue, and is absolutely
harmless, as a daily beverage - TRY

"SALADA"

Once, and you'll never forsake its use.

PARTED BY GOLD

And he turned to where Mary stood, but did not lift his eyes.

Mary came forward in obedience to a sign of her father's, and stood pale and silent.

Jack read the paper and signed it, then handed Mr. Shallop the pen.

Shallop signed it, and with a low bow presented the pen to Mary. She took it and looked around resolutely.

"This—the paper," she said, "takes Mr. Hamilton's money from him and gives it to us, who have as yet not made good our right to it. Father, I will not sign it."

Mr. Montague stared and gasped for breath.

"Mary!" he breathed.

"Oh, father!" she retorted, bursting into tears. "How can you be so cruel and forgetful? Where's all your gratitude gone? Cannot you see he is sacrificing himself to us when he ought rather to be defending himself against our grasping covetousness? I will not sign it."

Then turning to Jack, who stood, hat in hand, and almost as pale as herself, she continued:

"Oh, sir, do not put us to shame like this! You see him now at his worst; he was never unjust or cruel before. This wicked money has turned his head. I—I wish you had kept it, for it has brought us nothing but unhappiness already."

Jack could not speak, he did not dare to trust himself.

"The agreement is valid," he said, "one witness is sufficient. Mr. Shallop will arrange it. Mr. Pacewell, may the money bring you the happiness it conferred on me; with all my heart I hope you will live long and enjoy it well."

He turned, opened the door, and had almost got out of the room, when a thin voice cried:

He started and turned, her chair and was stretching out her hair and was stretching out her arms to him with two tearful eyes.

He made half a step back, but shook his head, smiled his old smile at her, and left the room.

There was still hard and unpleasant work for him.

He walked sharply through the snow and stood waiting admittance at the Pacewell Villa.

The elegant drawing-room was empty, and he stood wondering how he should get through the ordeal which he knew awaited him.

Presently a light footstep sounded behind him, and Lady Maud entered, her brightest smile, her choicest flush called up to receive him.

"Dear Jack, why have you kept from me? It has seemed an age," she murmured, as he took her hand and shook it.

"Indeed!" he said, speaking as away because I did not want to bring quietly as he could. "I have kept bad news, but it must come, and perhaps I am the best one to carry it."

"Bad news," she repeated, turning pale. "Any one dead?" she asked.

"No, thank Heaven," he replied. "The old Henry Pacewell, whom you all thought dead, has turned up, and the man you have promised to marry is—a beggar!"

She sank from his arms directly.

"A—a—beggar!" she echoed.

"Well, not exactly, because I don't mean to be," he said, trying to speak lightly. "But a penniless man, with the world before him. Maud."

Her ladyship drew farther away and

fire had to last till midnight. It was snowing outside. Jack knew, for once during the twilight he had gone to the window and looked down upon the umbrellas flitting by below. He sat near the fire and poured himself out some tea from a small teapot. The tea was weak, the teapot battered and used-up one. The bread and butter were ungarished, and the whole meal, to say the least, uncomfortable.

When Jack had finished his tea, he lit a lamp, put on a shade, and drawing a large document toward him, set to work to copy it.

All this meant that Jack was poor, and working hard for a very miserable living.

He wrote on for half an hour, and then a tremendous chatter and burst of music caused him to look wearily up.

It was the bells bursting out into noise, like a lot of schoolboys let out for the holidays.

Ding, ding! dong, dong!

"Christmas Eve!" muttered Jack, trimming his pen. "A rum sort of Christmas Eve for you, old fellow! Last year you were dining at the club with Pop, and Beau, and the rest; this year I think you dined on a sausage roll without company. Christmas Eve, heigho!"

Then, having no time to spare for soliloquies, he fell to work on the copying again, and scratched, squeaked, and scratched through another folio.

But the bells grew positively intrusive, and louder and louder, till the solitary slave to the pen laid it down and turned his chair to the fire.

"I think I'll just have a pipe. What a blessing tobacco is so cheap! What should I have been without my pipe? So this is Christmas Eve. Well, a merry time for some of them; a merry time at the villa, I dare say, and at the Pacewells, too. Little Patti, like a fairy, laughing over her new riches, and old Montague Pacewell as proud as a turkey cock. And she—well,

"No-o," he said. "Maud, I put off the ordeal for a few hours. Forgive me! I knew what would grieve you."

She burst into tears.

"A beggar!" she repeated. "I am to marry a beggar! Oh, aunt! oh aunt!"

Then she went into well-bred hysterics, and Jack rang the bell.

Lady Pacewell appeared, and amid Lady Maud's nicely toned shrieks, Jack told his story.

Lady Pacewell was really shocked.

"Wait here, Jack, dear, or, dear! oh, dear! till I come down."

And then she took Lady Maud upstairs. Presently she came down, and Jack went over the story again.

Lady Pacewell cried, Jack comforted her. Her ladyship still wept, and at last she sobbed out:

"Of course, it is all over between you and Maud."

"Yes," said Jack; "if she wishes it, of course."

"Of course," said Lady Pacewell. "But it is an awful blow for her, poor girl."

Jack could not help smiling bitterly.

"And I must send the brougham horse back, I suppose, Jack, dear?"

"No," said Jack, taking up his hat and trying not to look wounded. "Keep the horse and Maud, aunt. I will arrange about the former, and, as for the latter, give her my love."

Then he kissed his aunt, who, poor woman, could not help her worldliness overshooting her love for her favorite nephew, and with a sinking at the heart, he left the villa.

On his way to his chambers he passed his club. A small group of men stood on the steps. He nodded cheerfully, and received in return the coolest of bows from the men who yesterday would have ran down to meet him and shake hands.

He reached his chambers; his men-servants were waiting outside the door, and begged to know if they were to be paid.

He entered the room, and thereupon the table lay a heap of bills marked immediate, and accompanied by letters threatening him with instant proceedings by the very tradesmen who a few hours since were ready to lick the dust from his feet.

The news had spread. Indeed, Mr. Anderson had taken care that it should, and had not only favored Mr. Montague with his views of Jack's conduct as regards the cheque and the other kindness, but had spent the morning in running around to the tradespeople and informing them of the change in Mr. Hamilton's fortune.

CHAPTER XIII.

In a small room that might have been dignified by the name of chamber, as it stood within the precincts of Lincoln Inn, and was barely furnished with half legal and wholly uncomfortable table, chair and sofa, sat Jack.

The fire in the small grate was low, and it was bitterly cold. Jack sat over the tiny glow, and shivering, but it would have been the height of impudence to have put any more coal on, for it was only just six, and the small knob of coal in the box beside the

fireplace.

With the pipe in his mouth, he turned around and picked up his pen. But there came a knock at the door at the instant, and he looked up from the parchment to say:

"Come in!"

The door opened, and a short individual, having missed the step, precipitated himself pretty nearly into the grates.

"Come none of that," said Jack, in his old good-natured way, "you are not coys, worse luck, and won't burn," and then added, having set him upright: "Who are you, and what do you want?"

He dropped the man's collar, and his tone changed from the easy, to a stern one, for the individual bore the like-ness of Mr. Tubbs.

"What do you want?" he asked, stoutly.

"I beg your pardon, sir," said Mr. Tubbs, one of breath by his tumble and his evident nervousness at being so sternly confronted. "But you see it was the step as threw me up. I used as I am to tumble, as is natural on the boards, still it was a mercy my 'ead wasn't jammed between them 'ere bars."

"What do you want?" repeated Jack.

Mr. Tubbs took off his hat and wiped his forehead. He seemed much agitated.

"I beg your pardon for intrudin'.

Cuticura Will Help Clear Eruptions & Dandruff



The Soap to Cleanse The Ointment to Heal

Don't wait to have eruptions, redness and roughness, dandruff and irritation. Prevent them by masking this wonderful skin-clearing complexion soap your every-day toilet soap, assisted by touches of Cuticura Ointment to the first signs of little skin and scalp troubles, and dandruff fragrance. In delicate Cuticura medication The Cuticura Trio is wonderful. Sample each free of "Cuticura, Dept. N, Boston, U. S. A."

sir," he said, "specially as you was busy, but I've brought a message."

"Where is it?" Jack said, as shortly as before.

The sight of the man was distasteful to him in the extreme.

"Where?" asked Mr. Tubbs, vacantly.

"Oh, ah, yes, of course, you mean what is it? It wasn't a written message, oh, no, she never writes, she doesn't. Her way, when she wants anything, is to say: 'Tubbs, I want so and so,' and Tubbs, meanin' me, 'as to get it if it's in Ameriky!'

"Now," said Jack, sternly, "have the goodness to tell me your business."

"My business is this, sir, meanin' no offence," said Mr. Tubbs, "will you come along with me? You are wanted at once. It's most particular—Heaven knows whether she'll be alive when I get back."

"Who?" said Jack, starting.

"Why, haven't I told you?" said Mr. Tubbs, the tears starting to his.

"Wh— Miss Patti, bless her heart."

"Miss Patti Montague?" said Jack.

"And she wanted to see me?"

"Ay," said Tubbs. "She sent for me, and when they let me see her, 'Tubbs,' says she, 'go and fetch him.' But, I says, I don't know where to find him! 'Go to the lawyer, Mr. Shallop,' whispered Miss Mary, a-ory in all the time. And I goes to Mr. Shallop, he sends me on here, and after dodging about among these 'ere queen houses, which are all alike a purpose to puzzle a body, 'ere I am. For Heaven's sake, be quick."

Jack had been putting on his coat while the man had been speaking, and now took up the lamp and walked to the door.

"Go first," said Jack, "and I'll light you down."

Mr. Tubbs stumbled down the stairs in a way that would have made the clown envious, and Jack allowed him.

There was a cab at the door, and the two jumped in.

"Where yet come from?" said Mr. Tubbs. And the man drove off as fast as the snowy street would allow him.

"Is she very ill?" asked Jack.

"Oh, dreadful," said Mr. Tubbs, tearfully. "Poor little angel, it will hurt your heart to see her so white and patient-like."

Jack fell into silence a while, and the cab drew up to one of the grandest mansions in Grosvenor Square.

Mr. Tubbs jumped out, and a footman opened the door.

Jack, who seemed expected, was asked to step upstairs, and followed the footman to the door of a room at which the man knocked gently.

There was a hush about the house that was eloquent of suffering and danger.

The footman went down as the door opened, and Jack, on entering, found himself face to face with Mr. Henry Pacewell.

The old man had the same weary look upon him as the pirate in the greenroom had worn, notwithstanding the magnificent apartment in which they stood and the diamonds in his shirt front. He held out his hand, and Jack shaking it self that it trembled.

"She sent for you; has been crying for you. It is good of you to come."

"I would have come through fire for her," said Jack, simply.

The old man put his hand to his eyes and led the way upstairs.

Jack followed him into a semi-darkened room. A woman's figure moved from the side and peeped into the shadow of the curtains as he entered, and, although he could not see the face, he knew by the beating of his heart that it was Mary.

As he approached the bed, a tiny voice arose from it.

"Has he come, Mary?"

Jack stepped softly forward and bent over the bed.

"Do you want me, Patti?" he said, lowering his musical voice to the gentlest of tones.

"Jack," she said, with a touch of her old naivete.

"Yes, I knew you the great plateau of Iran where they

would come, though they told me you were too proud. You're not proud, are you? You wouldn't be proud to poor little Patti!"

"No," he said. "Not proud to you, Patti. See here, I am kneeling."

And he knelt at her side.

She put out her hand and touched him.

Then laughed with a child's glee.

"What a big hand you've got," she said. "I could put both of mine into it and lose them. But you've cut your beard off, and you don't look so handsome as when you carried me to the window to look at the snow. Jack, you'll never carry me again, never again!"

"I hope, so many times," he said, a choking coming in his throat and a film over his eyes at the wistful tones of the child-woman.

"Will you carry me now?" she said, suddenly.

"I should like so much to have you lift me up!"

Some one came with a shawl and wrapped it around her.

He took her in his arms and walked to the fire with her. No one interfered.

"Her wish seemed to be law."

"Oh, this is nice!" she said. "It reminds me of that day when you and Mary sat before the fire laughing in each other's faces and looking so happy." She sighed: "Poor Mary! Poor Jack!"

"Why poor Jack?" he asked to humor her.

"Oh, I know," she said. "You are poor now and we are rich; but my dear isn't cruel and unkind now, and he wants you to forgive him, Jack. He's very sorry for what he said that day, and he wouldn't have said it if that wicked, wicked Mr. Anderson hadn't put it into his head. And you'll forgive him, Jack, won't you, for my sake? And, Jack, I want to whisper something in your ear. Tell them to keep away. I don't want them to hear."



SUCCESS and Independence.—Do not depend on what you earn but on what you save. The Standard Bank of Canada can very materially assist you to win success and secure independence.

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OF CANADA**

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The Athens Reporter

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

William H. Morris, Editor and Proprietor

THURSDAY, JUNE 12, 1919

THE WET SPRING.

(Experimental Farms Note.)

In some parts of Eastern Canada, especially, the continued wet weather has characterized this season up to the present has prevented the sowing of some of the usual crops at the usual time and has had a tendency to discourage the farmer. However, the possibilities of producing crops on land not yet prepared is still good providing the weather continues to improve and the right crops are sown in the right way and properly looked after.

All the cereals, even yet, may be expected to prove satisfactory. Sow wheat as promptly as possible and follow with oats and barley in the order named. The latter may be expected to give good yields sown in the first ten days of June. Peas and oats sown, equal parts by weight, at the rate of 3 to 4 bushels per acre may be used as an accommodating crop since it is equally satisfactory for green feed, hay, grain, or even ensilage purposes. Buckwheat may be sown up to July 10th with certainty of profitable returns even on the poorer types of soils and where water does not stand. Millets and Hungarian grass are good forage producers sown before the middle of July.

For ensilage and forage purposes the standard varieties of corn are recommended including flint varieties, Longfellow, Salter's North Dakota, and Compton's Early and the dent varieties, Wisconsin No. 7, Golden Glow, White Cap Yellow Dent and Bailey. Mangels sown immediately should come along satisfactorily. Swedes thrive in such a season as we are having and may be expected to give good return sown anywhere before the end of June. Fall or White Turnips are excellent cattle feed, while not so satisfactory as Swedes for most purposes, do well if sown even as late as the end of July. Rape for pasture is of great value for swine, sheep or beef and young cattle and may be sown as late as the end of June.

With late seeding most thorough preparation of the seed-bed is absolutely necessary if success is to be hoped for. If land will be ploughed turn a shallow furrow. Grassy land will be much better ploughed and it is quite possible that this operation can be done more rapidly that a similar seed-bed could be prepared with other treatment. After ploughing, roll if possible, disc two or more times and harrow before seeding. In any case do whatever work is to be done on the land as well as possible and what is quite as important in the case of horticultural crops in the foreground see to it that they are kept free from weeds for the next couple of months.

WOOL WILL LONG BE SCARCE

Life of a Pound of Valuable Product Has Been Shortened on Account of the War.

"Even with peace it is doubtful if our clothes will return to normal, in price or otherwise, until long after the war," writes Douglas Jaspersen in Everybody's. "The necessity of rehabilitating the millions of men in khaki is already a problem. This vast army to be reclothed will be a heavy drain upon the world's already exhausted wool and shoddy markets. Then, too, the need of depleted Germany for wool and shoddy should further tend to increase the shortage all over the world."

"Ever since the beginning of the war shoddy has been disappearing from our midst at an alarming rate, while the production of wool has been entirely inadequate to the world's needs.

"In normal times the life of a pound of wool in its various incarnations extends over a period of years.

"But war, the most wasteful of all businesses, has changed the old order of things. Both the virgin wool and the shoddy that went to make up that khaki coat for some soldier are buried, with its wearer, somewhere 'over there' and will never return to do duty for us again. And so, in a great many cases, the life of a pound of wool has been suddenly reduced from somewhere around six years to as many months. Wool alone can never clothe the world. It has been shoddy that kept the world's clothing bill down for many a year, and until the shoddy supply is normal again we can all expect to have more or less trouble with our clothes."

IN SPANISH HALL OF FAME

The Name of Espartero, Duke of Vittoria, Has Been Properly Accorded High Position.

Fifty years ago Queen Isabella was dethroned, and Spain threw off the yoke of the Bourbons and inaugurated a new order of things, looking at least to the establishment of a constitutional government, if not a government of the people.

Espartero, duke of Vittoria, was placed at the head of the state. He had occupied that position on two former occasions. He aided in securing the succession of Isabella, and successfully led her armies in putting down the Carlists. In the Insurrection of 1840, caused by the law suppressing the freedom of speech in the town councils, Espartero became head of the government and was confirmed in that position by the cortes, and was appointed regent during the minority of the queen. He was deposed in 1843 and had to fly to London for safety. In 1847 he was recalled to Spain and by the revolution of 1854, which drove the Queen Mother Christina and Narvaez from the country, he was again placed at the head of the government, a position which he resigned in 1856. Espartero was born in 1792. He was the son of a wheelwright, commenced life as a common soldier in the Spanish army and gained his honors and titles by his own ability as a soldier and statesman.

White Light Best.
White light seems to be the most comfortable for the eye. In tests of the effects of various illuminants C. E. Ferree and J. Rand, as described to the American Illuminating Society, have used kerosene lamps and various incandescent lamps, and it appears from the results that the color of the light has a marked effect on eye fatigue. With the white light of the tungsten lamp there was the least loss to the worker from need of resting the eyes. The fatigue was somewhat greater with the yellow light of the carbon lamp or kerosene lamp, and greatest of all with the tungsten lamp having a blue bulb.

Some Benefit From Poison Gas.
Chemists are planning to use inventions devised to protect soldiers from the poison gas of the IJungs for the protection of industrial workers in mines and factories. The absorbents used in gas masks may also serve as safeguards from four gases which are generated in certain industrial processes. Likewise, some of the poison gases that American chemists have devised in reprisal against German devility, it is believed, can be used in the extermination of vermin and also for the disinfection of fruit orchards from insects and other blights, such as San Jose scale.

Repopulation Problem.

The rechristianization is concerned with problems which threaten the German birth rate. It is recommended to get the workers away from the cities, where they can have small detached cottages in which light and country air and nutritious food can be obtained. This course would tend to increase the number of births. It has been learned that about half of the mutilated soldiers are marrying women older than themselves, a custom which is pernicious for repopulation. To check infant mortality more children's clinics will be established.

Building Ships While You Wait.

A crew of fourteen framers, two foremen and four riggers in the Supply-Ballin shipbuilding yards, at Portland, Ore., built and placed in position from lumber in the yards eighty-nine frames in forty and one-half hours. These frames, being double, were built bolted together with sixty-four screw bolts in each frame, and two coats of carboaluminum were applied before bolting together.

ROD AND GUN FOR JUNE.

The first instalment of "The Bear of Silver Dale," by George Gilbert, the well-known outdoor writer, appears in Rod and Gun for June. This is a thrilling story of adventure along the trap line. Any one interested in the Timagami Forest Reserve would do well to read the splendid article entitled "A Seven Day Canoe Trip," which tells of the doings of eight red-blooded young men in the north country. Robert Page Lincoln, the author of Fishing Notes Department, is the writer of an interesting and instructive article on summer camping. In addition to several other stories and articles the regular departments are included in this splendid number of Canada's premier sportsmen's magazine which is now on sale. Rod and Gun is published by W. J. Taylor, Limited, of Woodstock, Ont.

GIRL WANTED—Apply to Mrs. Glenn Earl, Athens.

\$100 Reward \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dread disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is the positive cure known to the medical profession. Catarrh being a continual disease, requires continuous treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the body, thereby destroying the combination of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars reward for its cure to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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Sold by all druggists, 75¢.

The Churches

Methodist Church

Rev. T. J. Vickery, Pastor

Sunday Services:
Morning at 10.30 Evening at 8.00
Sunday School at 2.30 p.m.

Through the week Services:
Monday: Cottage Prayer Meeting 7.30
Ewbank League 8.00 p.m.
Wednesday: Mid-Week Prayer Service at 7.30 p.m.

Christ's Church

(Anglican)

Rev. George Code, Rector

2nd and 5th Sundays in month at 11.00 a.m., 1st, 3rd and 4th Sundays at 8 p.m.
Sunday School at 2.30 p.m.
Service every Friday evening at 7.30.

Baptist Church

Rev. Matthews, Pastor

Services will be held next Sunday 10.45 a.m. A cordial invitation extended to all.

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LOCAL TIME TABLE
To and From Brockville

Departures	Arrivals
5.30 a.m.	7.20 a.m.
x 8.10 a.m.	11.40 a.m.
3.25 p.m.	1.30 p.m.
6.50 p.m.	x 10.05 p.m.
x New Sunday Train for Ottawa and Return	

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Liberal Convention
of

Dominion Leeds Riding

Brockville Provincial

Riding

Leeds Provincial Riding

A joint convention of the Liberals of the above named ridings will be held in Victoria Hall, BROCKVILLE, on

Thursday, June 12th

1919, at the hour of 10.30 in the forenoon

The purposes of the convention are:

1—To select four delegates (two of whom shall be women) and alternates, from respective Provincial Ridings above named to the Ontario Provincial Liberal Convention to be held in Toronto on June 25 and 26, 1919.

2—To select three delegates (women being eligible) and alternates, from the Federal Riding of Leeds to the National Liberal Convention to be held at Ottawa on August 5th and 7th, 1919.

3—To elect officers of the Liberal Associations of the said ridings, and for such other business as may properly come before the convention.

Every Liberal and every person favorable to honest and Progressive Government a delegate.

Ladies are especially invited to attend.

W. A. Lewis,

A. G. Parish,

Pres. Leeds Dom. and Ont. Sec. Leeds Dom. and Ont.

Provincial Ridings Provincial Ridings

John P. Sinclair, M.D. W. A. Peck,

Pres. Leeds Provi. Riding Sec. Leeds Prov. Riding

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Beaver Board	Bee Hives	Portland Cement
Prepared Lime	Asbestos Plaster	Whey Tanks
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Hog Feed	Cow Feed	Hen Feed
Bran and Shorts	Middlings, Feed Flour	Gluten Feed
Barley Meal	Corn Meal	Oil Cake Meal
5 Roses Flour	Rolled Oats	Salt—fine and coarse
	Agri-Lime—Fertilizer	

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AND
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PORK IN THE MAKING
CANE MOLA MAKES BEST PORKERS

Get a Trial Barrel Now from our Local Distributors
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For the Warm Days to come

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

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

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

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

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

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Athens, Ontario Rural Phone

NOT ROUND OF JOY

Some Few Drawbacks Connected With Simple Life.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Farm Gardens.

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

United States Life Insurance.

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



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

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

Making Himself Felt in Business.
"What's that boy of yours doing now, Uncle Gabe?" asked the returned villager.

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

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

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

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

"What is that?"

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

Not Consulted.
"What did her father say when you asked permission to marry his daughter?"

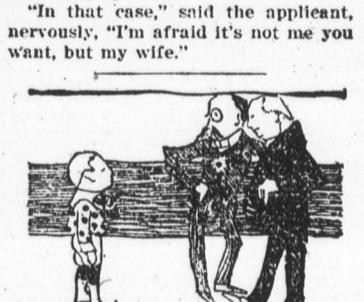
"I didn't ask him."

"You didn't?"

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

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

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



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

"Well, I can't quite make out, you see he was born on the 29th of February."

The Psalm of Life.
Chill.
III.
Pill.
Bill.

The Same Youth, Later.

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

Fond Mother—Oh, my dear son; how could she treat on your affection?

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

Seeking a Mascot.

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

No Argument.

"Do you ever argue with your wife?"

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

The Difficulty.

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

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

No Harmony.

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

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

On the Way.

Mrs. Heckle—"Is your husband overseas?"

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

Thrown Down.

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

Ribbin Counter—Mary—No, freshly, but the cellar is downstairs.

A Test.

"Do you believe in metempsychosis, Belinda?"

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

Shinn Flat Lightning Rods

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

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

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Hot Weather Goods

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

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

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MAIN STREET ATHENS

Don't be Ashamed

to put your name on that Good Butter you are making—We will be pleased to supply you with

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with your name and address artistically printed to your order in any quantity you may want, at the

Reporter Job Print

LILY WHITE Corn Syrup

For Preserving

Thousands of the best housekeepers have discovered that using half sugar and half Lily White Corn Syrup makes preserving more uniformly successful.

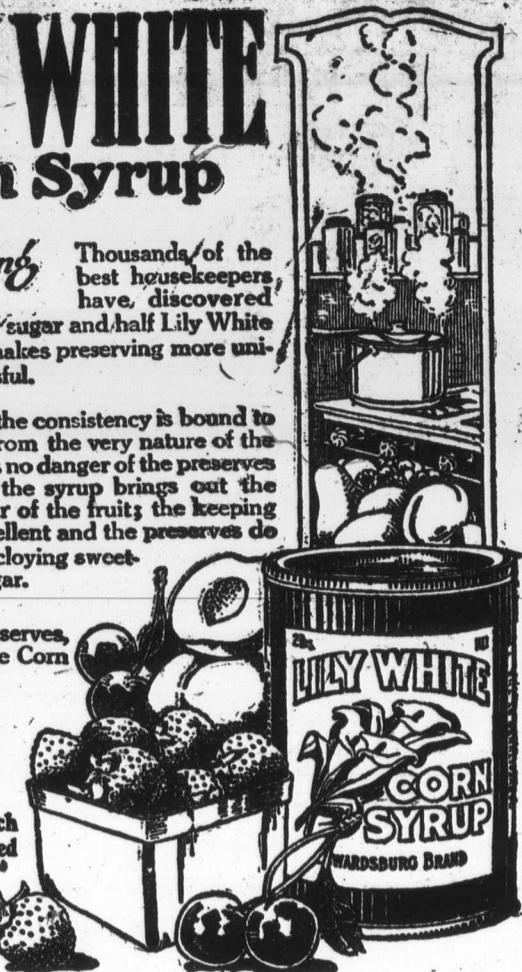
To start with, the consistency is bound to be just right from the very nature of the syrup; there is no danger of the preserves crystallizing; the syrup brings out the natural flavour of the fruit; the keeping quality is excellent and the preserves do not have the cloying sweet-ness of all sugar.

For better preserves, use Lily White Corn Syrup.

Sold by Grocers everywhere—in 2, 5, 10 and 20 pound tins.

The Canada Starch Company, Limited
Montreal

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Gods of the Quiches

When the Spaniards conquered and cruelly mistreated the Maya-Quiche Indians of Guatemala, there grew up among them a superstition that some day their gods, Sipacua and Cabakan, would avenge their wrongs. The centuries came and went, but still the old superstition clung to the conquered people, who constantly prayed to the Great Spirit for a miraculous intercession to right their wrongs. These prayers, according to the belief of the faithful ones, have been answered; for three times the capital city of Guatemala has been destroyed by earthquakes. The first destruction of the capital occurred about 1511; the second on the 20th of July, 1773, and the third in December of the year 1917.

The first capital of Guatemala was built by the Spaniards soon after the invasion of the land of the Maya-Quiches by Don Pedro Alvarado, the favorite lieutenant of Cortez, who, about the year 1524, with 120 horsemen, 130 crossbowmen and 100 men-of-arms, together with an auxiliary army of 19,000 or 20,000 natives, crossed from Mexico to Guatemala to conquer this land for Spain.

When the Quiches, led by their chieftain, Kincaj Tenab, saw an army of strange people, carrying unfamiliar weapons, moving toward their sacred land, they were so filled with terror that victory became an easy matter for the Spaniards. The great battle between the two forces took place on the plains of Quetzaltenango, the home of the gorgeously plumed quetzal. This sacred bird of Guatemala was the mascot of the Quiches, who believed that it constantly hovered over them and protected them in times of war.

The new capital of Guatemala soon became a flourishing city. And round about this Antigua clustered 70 villages, each under the special charge of a priest. In each of these villages was manufactured various articles of commerce—pottery, baked bricks, lovely baskets, carved wood and iron and woven garments. All the articles were under the special direction and supervision of the Government, and had to be sold to a central market in Antigua. The result of this ruling led to the making of excellent roads, which extended from the coast to the interior. Most of these roads were protected from the heat by shade trees, whose branches formed a roof over the road.

Tribute money from the Indians and gold and silver from the mines poured into the coffers of Antigua. With the coming of immense wealth, the Spaniards satisfied their love of luxury and ostentation by surrounding themselves with beautiful things. From Spain they imported priceless paintings, carved ornaments and lively textiles to adorn their homes and their churches. Much ill-gotten wealth made Antigua the dream city of the tropics. But underneath this beauty lay a treacherous enemy. To him the Quiches still looked for succor.

On the night of the 20th of July, 1772, without warning, Fuego, belching forth fire and lava, destroyed lovely Antigua and covered the beautiful valley of Almolonga with darkness and death.

Again the few survivors of the calamity began to build a new capital. This new city they called Guatemala. This time they removed it 35 miles away from the treacherous volcanoes of Fuego, Agua and Acatenango.

Years mean change, so in time the land conquered by Don Pedro Alvarado was divided into small countries, each having its own particular form of government. Proximity and selfish interests were disturbing factors in their growth. A slow amalgamation took place between the Indians and the Spaniards. In time this mixed population threw off its bondage to Spain, and arose a free and independent people in 1821. In 1823 Guatemala became one of the little Republics of the United States of Central America.

The capital of the "Land of Trees" reflected in its life the checkered history of Guatemala. The fight for perfect independence and freedom from Spanish domination and Papal authority continued until 1872.

At last, after centuries of strife, there was built in the valley of Las Vegas a capital that was good to live

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Save from \$5.00 to \$10.00

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The famous Detroit Storage Battery. Chevrolet and McLaughlin size, direct from the Canadian distributor to you for \$34.85.

The Detroit Storage Battery is the equal of any battery in any standard car. The life of a battery depends upon its plates and separators. Detroit Storage Battery plates are carefully and scientifically made. They are hand tested and of a highly efficient degree of porosity. They are also equipped with sown cedar separators. The result is a battery of great power and long life. Buy direct and put the middleman's profit in your pocket. Send name and year of car and we will mail a price on a suitable battery.

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6 Berri Street, Toronto, Canada.

in and a delight to look upon; for enough of the old civilization existed to give color, picturesque less and historical interest to a city that until recently boasted of its modern advantages—Ella Seachre, A. in Philadelphia Record.

Some Puzzles.

What singer loves to praise? (Lauder).

What singer suggests life on a deserted island? (Caruso—Cruise).

What singer invokes happiness? (Gluck).

What singer is part of a landscape? (Marsh).

What musician likes the elevated? (Elman).

What composer suggests a conquered city? (Berlin).

What composer had a lofty studio? (Haydn—high den).

What composer was good to take hold of? (Handel).

What composer veered to one side? (Listz).

What soprano voices joy? (Gay).

What soprano has military inclination? (Garrison).

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

THE EYEBROWS.

Give a Good Insight to Character.

It is now conceded that the Greek eyebrow is quite in accord with the conception of mere physical beauty in women. Like the rosebud mouth, it does not indicate the highest order of intelligence, and the arch is expressive always of greater sensibility and greater sense of character, says London Times.

Growth of the eyebrows invariably denotes lack of vitality; on the contrary, heavy, thick eyebrows indi-

cate a strong constitution and great physical endurance. They are not beautiful on a woman's face, however much they may signify either mental or bodily vigor, and when they are not only heavy, but droop and meet at the nose, they are disagreeable and are said to accompany an insincere and prying nature.

Romantic women usually have a very well-defined arch in the centre of the eyebrow, while a sense of humor is indicated in the arch nearer the nose. Long, drooping eyebrows, lying wide apart, indicate an amiable disposition. Where the eyebrows are lighter in color than the hair, the indications are lack of vitality and great sensitiveness. Faintly defined eyebrows placed high above the nose are signs of indolence and weakness.

Very black eyebrows give the face an intense and searching expression; when natural, they accompany a passionate temperament. Very light eyebrows rarely are seen on strongly intellectual faces, although the eyebrows are not accepted simply as denoting lack of intelligence; the form gives the key to the faculties and their direction. Red eyebrows denote great fervor and ambition; brown, medium between red and black.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

"Tried your new auto yet?" "Yes; had a fine ride." "Go fast?" "Not so fast as the cop. That's where the fine came in."—Boston Transcript.

lages, each under the special charge of a priest. In each of these villages was manufactured various articles of commerce—pottery, baked bricks, lovely baskets, carved wood and iron and woven garments. All the articles were under the special direction and supervision of the Government, and had to be sold to a central market in Antigua. The result of this ruling led to the making of excellent roads, which extended from the coast to the interior. Most of these roads were protected from the heat by shade trees, whose branches formed a roof over the road.

Tribute money from the Indians and gold and silver from the mines poured into the coffers of Antigua. With the coming of immense wealth, the Spaniards satisfied their love of luxury and ostentation by surrounding themselves with beautiful things. From Spain they imported priceless paintings, carved ornaments and lively textiles to adorn their homes and their churches. Much ill-gotten wealth made Antigua the dream city of the tropics. But underneath this beauty lay a treacherous enemy. To him the Quiches still looked for succor.

On the night of the 20th of July, 1772, without warning, Fuego, belching forth fire and lava, destroyed lovely Antigua and covered the beautiful valley of Almolonga with darkness and death.

Again the few survivors of the calamity began to build a new capital. This new city they called Guatemala. This time they removed it 35 miles away from the treacherous volcanoes of Fuego, Agua and Acatenango.

Years mean change, so in time the land conquered by Don Pedro Alvarado was divided into small countries, each having its own particular form of government. Proximity and selfish interests were disturbing factors in their growth. A slow amalgamation took place between the Indians and the Spaniards. In time this mixed population threw off its bondage to Spain, and arose a free and independent people in 1821. In 1823 Guatemala became one of the little Republics of the United States of Central America.

The capital of the "Land of Trees" reflected in its life the checkered history of Guatemala. The fight for perfect independence and freedom from Spanish domination and Papal authority continued until 1872.

At last, after centuries of strife, there was built in the valley of Las Vegas a capital that was good to live

FLEET FOOT

FOR STURDY WEAR

Put the boys and girls in **Fleet Foot** shoes this summer. They can have two or three pairs of **Fleet Foot** for the price of one pair of leather shoes. The low price of **Fleet Foot** and their sturdy wear, make them the most satisfactory and economical summer shoes you can buy for children.

The Best Shoe Stores Sell **Fleet Foot**.

"War-Time Cookery"

FREE

Send name and address for new "War-time Cookery." This book contains recipes chosen by the judges as the best and most practical recipes submitted in our recent cash prize competition. It is intended to assist in the conservation of food and to effect savings in home cooking and baking.

Approved by Canadian Food Board

ADDRESS
E. W. Gillett Co. Ltd.
TORONTO, CANADA

evening at least once or twice a month. As for the "fighting scout" as distinct from the ordinary aviator, he may be described as the same, only more so. He is full of the joy of life, has "little or no imagination, no sense of responsibility," and very seldom takes his work seriously, but looks upon "fun-stafing" as a great game." Oddly enough, it is—so these critics affirm—better that he should "know little or nothing of the details of his machine or engine." No exhaustive knowledge of mechanics seems to be desirable. In this perhaps because it is necessary that his flying apparatus should become part of himself! He is constantly obliged to give his attention to something other than the conduct of his airplane, which becomes subconscious. A fit man upon a fit machine should apparently not be preoccupied with the state of his body or its mechanical adjuncts.

"Being absorbed in the interest of their subject, and anxious to compare their observation with that of others in a good position to judge the aviator and the doctor issued a questionnaire to fully qualified pilots and found their own conclusions marvelously confirmed, many of their points being very strongly emphasized. For instance, a very large number of those who replied to their questions as to the mental make-up

of the successful airman declare lack of imagination to be essential. In slightly different words, one aviator after another enumerates this negative requirement. "Very little imagination again and again we read the same thing all down the list." One witness is very concise, and declares the two essential characteristics to be simply "(1) lack of imagination, and (2) endurance." It is not easy to be quite sure what they all mean by lack of imagination, but other phrases of a similar kind may throw light upon the matter. An aviator should show, we read, "abandonment of care," and the words "happy-go-lucky" and suggestions of irresponsibility are constantly repeated. Does "imagination" mitigate against a light heart? We suppose that it does.

"The aviators who fail—i.e., who begin well and do not finally make good—are those who cannot stand loneliness. They have pluck enough, they can stand any danger in company with an instructor, but 'solo' flying is too much for them. As soon as they begin to fly alone they are constantly faced with a terrible choice. They must fly too low for safety or go up and chance getting lost" behind a cloud. This getting lost seems to be of frequent occurrence and no especially grave danger, but one can well understand that a man of "imagination" could hardly bear it in solitude."

The man who is the architect of his fortune saves the fees.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, \$1; No. 2, \$3; No. 3, \$6 per bottle. Send a postcard on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Winsor.)

DISMAL SWAMP.

Would Be Very Valuable, If Drained.

Dismal Swamp, which lies just south of Norfolk, Va., partly in that state and partly in North Carolina, is one of the most picturesque wildernesses in the eastern United States. Although it may be reached from the busy port of Norfolk within a few hours by a boat which plies daily up and down a small canal, the Dismal Swamp remains unspoiled wilderness where black bears and panthers still roam, while the smaller creatures of the wild exist in abundance.

The thick jungles and bottomless bogs at once offer perfect hiding places for the wild things and obstacles to the hunter which are often impassable. Then, too, the swamp is alive with snakes—the deadly copperhead and moccasin being especially abundant—and this fact alone detracts considerably from the popularity of the place as a pleasure resort.

It is nevertheless regularly visited by some hardy hunters and is the delight of naturalists and scientists of all kinds, who here find what they most love—unspoiled, primitive nature.

The Dismal Swamp has great possibilities of future usefulness. In the first place, it contains some of the deepest and richest deposits of peat in the United States, and this fuel is undoubtedly to be used in this country in the near future. Furthermore, engineers say that the swamp can be drained, and that it will then become one of the richest bits of farmland in America. Indeed, one man has already demonstrated this by draining a few hundred acres of the swamp and raising phenomenal crops on it.—Chicago Daily News.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

SAFE.

"I know a perfectly safe place for your diamond rings, mother."

"Where?"

"On Bud's fingers."

"Now he wouldn't. You'd never be in any danger if Bud taking them off to wash his hands."

Happy the death of him who pays the debt of nature for his country's sake.—Cicero.

ISSUE NO. 24, 1919

HELP WANTED—FEMALE

Girls and Women as Weaver
Winders, etc. Apprentices paid while learning, and every assistance given in teaching beginners this work. Only short experience required to develop into efficient workers. Pleasant work, particularly remunerative. For full particulars, apply Singsby Mfg. Co., Brantford, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS

WHEN ORDERING GOODS BY MAIL send a Dominion Money Order.

BRED TO SHOW LAYING BARRED PIGS. Local Tobacco and Garden Plants. Write for Catalogue Chas. Barnard, Leamington, Ont.

AUTO OWNERS AND MECHANICS. Don't lose your tools. Stamp your name on every one, and send to us. We'll make for you a stamp hand cut from tool steel. It will last a life-time; send 25¢ for each letter of your name; and 10¢ postage, if only your initials are required, send \$1.00. Crown Stamp & Die Works, Waterdown, Ontario.

NURSING.

NURSING—NURSES EARN \$15 TO \$25 PER WEEK. Learn without leaving home. Send for free booklet, Royal College of Science, Dept. 124, Toronto, Canada.

SHEEP RANCH

WE ARE OFFERING FOUR THOUSAND acres, all in one, Southern Alberta; about sixty miles southeast of Lethbridge; seven miles to railway; about half high-class, rich farming land; twelve hundred acres broken, balance exclusive ranching land, fenced in, with running water; one of the main canals of the Provincial irrigation system on the property; unlimited coal supply; very easy terms of payment, extending over fifteen years at six per cent. Dodds Limited, C. P. R., Toronto, Ont.

BUSINESS CHANCES

SAWMILL TO RENT—WATER POWER—the last owner cleared over \$5,000 a year; only about \$4,000 or \$5,000 capital required to operate. I. E. Weldon, solicitor, etc., Lindsay.

BRICK FLOUR MILL FOR SALE IN Sobevington; about ninety barrels; steam; universal boilers; Hydro obtainable passing mill. John Beck, Sobevington.

PERSONAL

WIDOWER, AGE SIXTY, STRONG and active, Protestant, good references, owner of good farm and other means, desiring companionship; would like to meet middle-aged lady, having about equal means. Any letter of inquiry will be forwarded in strict confidence, addressed A. B. C. c/o Hamilton News-Union, Hamilton, Ont.

F FARMS FOR SALE

200 ACRES—PETERBORO COUNTY, comfortable house, log barn, 125 acres cleared, balance pasture and timber. One acre crop now in; all for \$800. Write or phone C. P. Doherty, Kinmount, Ont.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—SECOND HAND WATER-LOO thrashing outfit. Address Ezra Prichard, Meaford, Ont.

HOME BUILDERS

Write for FREE Book of Home Plans, and information telling how to save

CONFESSED HE SLEW FATHER

Allegation Against Man
Near Brandon, Man.

Murder Mystery is Appar-
ently Solved.

Brandon, Man., Report—The arrest of Reuben Grummett, of Pettapiee, by Detective Foster and Provincial Constable Ross, following an alleged confession of having killed his father, is thought to clear up a mystery that has baffled residents and officials since last fall. Sam Grummett, well-known farmer, disappeared from his home on October 30th, and nothing was ever heard of him. His horse and buggy turned up at a neighbor's, but no trace of the farmer was found. Detective Foster has been working steadily on the case ever since, and yesterday in company with Ross visited the Pettapiee home, and as a result of a conversation with the son, he was placed under arrest, and is awaiting preliminary hearing Wednesday morning.

Reuben Grummett is reported by the officers to have admitted shooting his father following a quarrel and to have buried the remains in a manure heap. The horse was then driven off a distance and sent galloping away, and was found at a neighbor's. Friction in the house followed by the ordering of the son and his wife, with whom Grummett, senior, lived, to move out, is said to have provoked the quarrel which ended in the killing.

Cataract Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the local diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Cataract Deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy, HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. That condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rushing sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Under normal Inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition hearing may be recovered forever. Many cases of Deafness are caused by Cataract, which is an inflamed condition of the Mucous Surfaces.

ON GUARANTEED DOLLARS for any case of Cataract Deafness that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

All Druggists 75c. Circulars free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

KOREAN HOUSES.

Building Always Begin With
Flues.

When a Korean begins to build a house he first lays down a system of flues where the floor is to be. These flues begin at a fireplace, usually built in an outer shed or in a closed alleyway connected with the house. From the fireplace the flues branch out like the ribs of a fan and end in a trench at the back of the floor space. This trench, in turn, opens into a chimney, usually built at some distance from the house. When the flues are completed the builder carefully covers them over with flagstones; he then cements the whole floor and covers it with a short of thick oiled paper for which Korea is famous. The rest of the house is then built round the completed floor.

The heating system works in this way: When it is time to cook the rice for the morning meal the housewife, lights a little straw or brushwood in the fireplace in the outer shed. While the rice is cooking the heat from the fireplace passes through the flues heating the stone flags of the floor and diffusing a pleasant warmth that lasts until it is time to prepare the next meal. Two heatings a day generally suffice to keep the floor warm. On the floor the people sit by day and sleep by night. The heavy oiled paper that covers the floor prevents any smoke from entering the room.

A Cure for Rheumatism—A painful and persistent form of rheumatism is caused by impurities in the blood, the result of defective action of the liver and kidneys. The blood becomes tainted by the introduction of uric acid, which causes much pain in the tissues and in the joints. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are known to have effected many remarkable cures, and their use is strongly recommended. A trial of them will convince anyone of their value.

BRUTAL MURDER ON HIGH SEAS

Cabin Boy Tells of Cap-
tain's Fiendishness.

Drove Sailor Overboard,
Let Him Drown.

New York Report—Seafaring of the sort that flourished in the early eighteenth century, when a foremost hand was virtually a slave, and his brawny skipper, armed with a belaying pin, his undisputed master, was described in federal court here to-day by John W. Campbell, a 22-year-old high school boy of Ankeny, Iowa, who answered the call of the sea and ran away from home to skip with Skipper Adolph C. Pedersen, as cabin boy on the antiquated barkentine Puako.

Campbell was the first witness for the government, which has charged Pedersen and his son, Adolph, mate of the Puako, in a quaint, old-fashioned indictment, with the murder on the high seas of Axel Hansen, a seaman. They are alleged to have driven Hansen overboard by cruelty and to have left him to perish in the sea.

After reciting how the lure of the sea had drawn him from his studies and led him to embark with Skipper Pedersen at Victoria, B. C., as cabin boy, Campbell was asked to recite what happened on board the bark Puako on the morning of August 6, 1918, as the little vessel clattered through the waves with all sails set, for Cape Town, South Africa.

"I came on deck at 1 a. m. to stand watch," Campbell began. "Jack Joe Henry Riley and Axel Hansen were in the same watch and were already on deck."

"The captain's son, who was in charge, told Hansen to go aloft and loose the royal's sail. Hansen went aloft and loosened the sail. He then came down and I saw him talking to the mate. Suddenly I heard a sharp sound as if one man was hitting another's face. Then I saw the mate strike and kick Hansen, and Hansen came racing down the deck with the mate close behind him. When he got to the starboard side, near the stern, he slipped under the rail and went overboard."

The mate, Campbell continued, ran to the wheel and ordered Jack Joe to bring the ship about, but a moment later Skipper Pedersen appeared, looked over the stern of the bark where Hansen was clinging to the log line, and then turned to the helmsman demanding to know who ordered him to swing the ship around.

"There is a man overboard, and the second mate told me to swing the wheel about," Campbell said Jack Joe answered.

"To hell with the man overboard," Campbell declared the skipper yelled.

"Then," the witness continued, "he ordered Jack Joe to turn the boat back into its course, and picking up a tiller pin ordered both Riley and myself to go below. As I started forward I looked back in the sea and saw Hansen struggling at the end of the log line and I heard him shriek for help three times. The vessel continued on its course and Hansen was left to perish in the sea."

During the trip to Cape Town, he declared, all the men on board, with the exception of himself and the ship's carpenter were taken below and after being placed in irons were beaten until their bodies were covered with welts. A heavy piece of wire and a razor strop, he testified were employed by the skipper and his son to administer the punishment. They also kicked the prisoners with their heavy boots, he declared. Skipper Pedersen, he said, referred to the punishment as the "third degree."

HARD ENOUGH NOW.

"Why don't you discipline your son by making him live without his allowance for a while?" "Goodness! I can't even make him live within it."

Miller's Worm Powders are complete in themselves. They not only drive worms from the system, but repair the damage that worms cause and so invigorate the constitution that it speedily recovers from the disorders of the digestion that are the result of the work of these parasitic intruders. They do their work thoroughly and strength and soundness follow their use.

TWELVE DIED FROM PTOMAINE

Leading Dawson Gold Min-
ers Were Poisoned

At Banquet at Yukon Gold
Co. Plant.

Dawson, Y. T., Report—The last few days witnessed the blackest period in the history of Dawson, with the exception alone of the Princess Sophia disaster, which claimed Antoine Zandavliet, better known as Smith, native of Dalmatia.

Otto Nordling, 49, native of Sweden, leaving widow and five children in Dawson.

Finley McDonald, 62, New Glasgow, N. S.

Angus Chisholm, 40, of Antigonish, leaves widow and two small children in Vancouver.

Albert Légerieu, 49, single, St. Thomas, Que.

William Cyrus Lawson, 30, Fort Scott, Kas., former prominent dredge man, of Aroville, Cal., assistant superintendent of the Yukon Gold Company, Dawson, leaves widow and son in American Corps, France.

Adrian Barrett, 40, Bathlemeau, Que., leaves widow and three children in Dawson.

Alphonse Rioux, 44, Montreal, leaves daughter.

John Grant, 53, native of Antigonish, N. S., 20 years prominent in silver mining at Aspen, Col., where he was also sheriff, leaves widow and eight children in Dawson.

John Thompson, 49, native of Ireland.

Wm. McNeill, Antigonish, N. S.

Four other men in hospital are expected to recover.

The entire camp supplies and utensils of the camp have been destroyed. The poisoning is said to be of a type of germ known as botulism. Samples of blood have been submitted to eminent bacteriologists of America for analysis.

The Oil of Power—It is not claimed for Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil that it will cure every ill, but its uses are so various that it may be looked upon as a general pain killer. It has achieved that greatness for itself and all attempts to surpass it have failed. Its excellence is known to all who have tested its virtues and learnt by experience.

DECOLLETÉE.
"Doesn't that movie actress put on airs?"
"Well, she ought to put on something."—Film Fun.

NO DESK JOB.
Physician—You need more exercise.
Patient—You're crazy. Why, I am the hero of a motion picture serial.

Keeping a Great Railway System Running Smoothly

Newspapers and Railways are generally coupled together in the mind of "Average Citizen" as utilities which he could run considerably better than they are being run. Moreover, the running of them would not be his main endeavor in life, but would occupy merely his spare time.

Of course to do this he would not be able to worry about details. Of course not. He recognizes in a dim way that there are such things as details in connection with the running of railways and newspapers, but they are for underlings, and are not important.

That might be one reason why he is not running a railway or a newspaper. For, it is where "Average Citizen" stops, when thinking about railways and newspapers, that the real work of running a railway or a newspaper begins—in the details.

Executives of these complicated utilities long ago realized the vital importance of details—the relation of the link to the chain—and although it is not generally recognized, each little "Job" dealing with the running of trains, or the turning out of a daily paper is capable of foreseen right up to the Executive desk in the head office of a railway or newspaper company.

The public are now interested, in an economic sense, in the operation of a network of railways extending from the steel mills at the Sydneys in Cape Breton Island to the pleasant villas overlooking the Pacific in beautiful Victoria, and having branch lines serving each of the nine provinces as no other system in Canada does. This system—The Canadian National Railways—is being welded together into one homogeneous whole, and naturally in that process of welding the mechanical organization occupies an important place. Men from the old Intercolonial, the Transcontinental and Canadian Northern Systems, have been promoted to more responsible positions in connection with the operation of the larger organization which radiates from the office of the Vice-President in charge of Operation, Maintenance and Construction, in Toronto, Mr. M. H. MacLeod and the Assistant Vice-President, Mr. S. J. Hungerford, whose office is also at Toronto.

The next step down, in detail, provides for two Mechanical Superintendents, W. U. Appleton, in Moncton, and A. H. Eager, in Winnipeg. Then there are the two General Master Mechanics, Mr. T. C. Hudson, with office at Montreal, and H. G. Reid, with office at Winnipeg. And two Master Car Builders, Mr. G. E. McCoy, at Moncton, and Mr. A. McCowan, at Winnipeg. Below these officers come the Master Mechanics of the eight principal divisions and the Superintendents of the different large shops, Locomotive and Car Foremen in charge of Round Houses and car repair yards, and the army of employees, from the skilled mechanics down to the newest apprentice. The whole is organized with mechanical precision to guarantee the keeping of the wheels turning throughout the 14,000 miles of the Canadian National Railways System.

Moreover the Canadian National Railways does not build its new equipment at the present time, and because of this, an army of employees, not on the pay rolls of the railway company, are engaged in work for that railway company. In other vast sums of money are distributed for the construction of equipment to be used on the lines of the Canadian National Railways.

It is the policy of the company to

purchase its equipment from Canadian plants operated by Canadian workmen, so, indirectly, the railway's requirements of rolling stock spell prosperity for a very large number of workmen throughout the Dominion. The wages earned in plants engaged in the manufacturing of motive power and rolling stock, like the wages earned direct by employees of the railway, finds its way over tradesmen's counters, into Victory Bonds, or into banks, and constitutes a very important factor, economically, in the life of the country as a whole.

A WOMAN'S SYMPATHY

Are you discouraged? Is your Doctor's bill a heavy financial load? Is your pain a heavy physical burden? I know what these mean to delicate women. I have been discouraged too; but I learned how to cure myself. I want to relieve your burdens. Why not and the best way to stop the Doctor's bill? I can do this for you and will if you will assist me. All you have to do is to write for a free box of the Ointment (Orange Lily) which has been placed in my hands to be given away. Perhaps this one box will cure you. It has done so for others. If so I shall be happy and you will be cured for 3c. (the cost of a postage stamp). Your letters held confidentially. Write to-day for my free treatment. Mrs. Lydia W. Ladd, Windsor, Ont.

RHINE REPUBLIC

U. S. Army There Seems to
Be Skeptical.

Coblenz Special Cable—(By the Associated Press)—Regarding the reports received here of the launching of the Rhenish Republic, to-day's summary of intelligence issued by the American army says:

"The events of the last few days, which have culminated in a definite attempt at Wiesbaden to proclaim a Rhineland Republic, independent of Prussia, but nevertheless part of the German Federation, might be regarded as in the nature of comic opera were it not for the fact that they involve the deliberations at Versailles to a certain extent. To the impartial observer, the importance of the movement consists chiefly in the opposition which has developed against it.

"One sees no concerted hilarious greeting of this proffered freedom from Prussian rule, but one does see and hear much to the contrary. It would seem that if, in the course of events, the Rhineland is to become independent of Berlin, it will require a set of German apostles better known than those who hitherto have been fanning the movement."

Warts on the hands is a disfigurement that troubles many ladies. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove the blemishes without pain.

True to Life.

Raymond Carroll, the war correspondent, was dining with a certain novelist who was bragging about his experiences in France.

"I went over," said the novelist, "to write my description of a battle while actually under fire."

"And did you do it?" asked Carroll.

"Well, er, you see," stammered the novelist, "I began but the shells came thicker and I—I—"

"I see," laughed Carroll, "Instead of a full description of the battle you made a few running notes."—Los Angeles Times.

SHORT ITEMS OF THE NEWS OF THE DAY

196,500 Persons Died in
Paris as a Result of
Influenza.

NO POLISH POGROMS
About 120 Victims of Movie
Fire at Valence-Sur-
Rhône.

Paderewski, who is back in Paris, denies that any pogroms have occurred in Poland.

The Railway Trainmen of America will hold their next triennial convention in Toronto.

After 25 years of service, J. M. Hood, has resigned the office of city treasurer of Galt.

Twelve autograph letters written by George Washington between 1786 and 1794 brought \$3,000 in London at public auction.

One hundred and ninety-six thousand and five hundred persons died in Paris between Oct. 1 and Feb. 28 from influenza and disease resulting therefrom.

Eight Indians were burned to death and two more are not expected to recover, as a result of forest fires in Saskatchewan.

Mrs. David Henry, of Mornington, met with an accident which resulted in her death, the cause being the breaking of a line snap off the horse's bit.

Mrs. Margaret Robertson, St. Catharines, charged with concealing the birth of her child, which was found in a mill race on April 28, was committed for trial.

William Forest, of Wallaceburg, is confined to St. Joseph's Hospital, Chatham, suffering from a bullet wound in the chest sustained while he and a companion were examining a revolver.

Sometime during the week end, thieves entered Gurofsky's Shipping office, Toronto, and stole therefrom cheques to the aggregate amount of over \$1,000.

RELIEF AT LAST

I want to help if you are suffering from bleeding, itching, blistery or prouting 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.

MRS. M. SUMMERS,
Box 8, Windsor, Ont.

Ship's Coins.

A superstition among seafaring men is that a coin should be placed beneath the mainmast of a newly-built ship. The coin should be of gold, though in a pinch silver will do. The coin should bear the date of the year the ship is built and before being placed beneath the mast it is carefully wrapped in cotton. Its resting place is the stepping of the mainmast.

Dealers in coins are aware of this long-continued practice, and the result is that when an old ship is broken up, especially abroad, there is always on hand a company of coin dealers desirous of obtaining the coin. It is said that in this way one collector obtained a specimen of the rare American dollar of the mintage of 1804, which has commanded a high premium for many years.

No Rest With Asthma. Asthma usually attacks at night, the one time when rest is needed most. Hence, the loss of strength, the nervous debility, the loss of flesh and other evils which must be expected unless relief is secured. Fortunately relief is possible. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy has proved its merit through years of service. A trial will surely convince you.

Insects That Have Food Value.

Among insects which have been considered of gastronomic value are caterpillars, moths, a favorite in some parts of Africa; the pupae of the silkworm in China; ants, alive and roasted, are appreciated in Burmah, as well as by the Indians of North and South America, while it is said the lumbermen of Maine enjoy an occasional meal of large wood ants. The beetle is eaten in the Nile valley, in Turkey, Lombardy, Java, Peru, and is said to be nutritious and fattening. In Central America the eggs of three aquatic bugs are made into little cakes and eaten. Mexicans make a strong drink by infusing a tiger beetle in alcohol.</

De Luxe Stationery

The Latest is
Krofton Kid Finish

It is quite in accord with fashion's trend towards plain-finished Stationery.
We have it in boxes, pads and by the quire
Other popular lines are Lotus Lawn and Venetian Kid and Wistaria.

J. P. Lamb & Son
Druggists and Opticians
Athens Ontario

Royal Purple, Caldwell's
Rennie's, and Gardner's
Calf Meal

By the lb, and in 25 and 50 lb, bags
Nothing Better for Feeding
CALVES

Contains from 19 1-2 to 22 per cent Protein
A Full Stock on Hand

Joseph Thompson
Athens Ontario

Hardware

Our Store and Warehouse contains a very complete Stock of:—

**SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE
PAINTS, OILS and VARNISHES
BUILDERS SUPPLIES, ETC.**

Gasoline, Tools for Farm and Garden, Cutlery, Roofing, Glass, Full line Brushes

All your wants can be supplied here at reasonable prices—you are invited to call.

Agency for Baynes Buggies and Frost and Wood Farm Machinery.

E. J. Purcell

Isn't it Time?

You Attended to Your Eyes

In the past they may have served you well—but do they not require a little care now?

We offer you our Optical Service for the correction of all defects that may be remedied with glasses.

Let us show you how well we can serve you.

We fill oculist's prescriptions, measure and replace broken lenses, and make any optical repairs you may require.

H. R. Knowlton
Jeweller & Optician Athens, Ontario

War-Time Speed

By CATHERINE PARSONS

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Gardner Lane was busy with the delightful task of painting Amy Roland's portrait. If you had seen Amy you would have really envied him, for she was truly lovely.

On this particular day Amy left the studio somewhat later than usual for the picture was just at an interesting stage and Gardner could not bear to stop work till the last bit of daylight had vanished. Mrs. Roland, who always came with her daughter, had left early to keep an appointment and Amy had promised to meet her at five.

Gardner had kept her till the last possible moment and she was hurrying toward the front door, when she ran directly into a young man who was coming in the opposite direction.

"I beg pardon," exclaimed Amy, as she bounced back in surprise. "Why, Billy Lane," she added, as she recognized him. "Where in the world did you come from? I haven't laid eyes on you for over two years."

"Just got here, Amy. I've been out in Colorado working hard. But even an obscure farmer has a right to a vacation now and then, so I'm taking two weeks this time. Maybe it isn't good to see you again—you haven't changed much except to grow up more. I suppose you'd forgotten all about me, though."

Amy blushed slightly, but it was too dark to see.

"I hadn't, really; but of course two years is a long time. In another one I might forget whether your hair was red or brown. It's hard to remember much when you're kept pretty busy."

Billy laughed ruefully.

Amy held out her hand with a frank and engaging smile. In another moment she was gone.

"For heaven's sake," cried Gardner, spying his brother from the floor above. "When did you get here? Well, maybe it isn't good to see you again, too! Is this a pleasure trip?"

"Not exactly. The truth of the matter is I'm enlisting in about two weeks and I wanted to see the old town before I went over."

"Great Scott, you don't say so! I would myself but I'm beyond the draft age and I hate to leave my work. I'm really needed here. Could they spare you all right?"

"Well, you see, I'm my own boss, so I just sold out and came along. I couldn't stay out of it any longer and I'd nothing to hold me back, either."

"I'm single, too, but I may not be long—that's one reason why I don't want to enlist."

"Who is it—Louise?"

Gardner laughed. "I should say not! I've had a dozen since Louise. It's Amy this time. I haven't told her yet, but I'm going to marry her."

Two days later Amy went for another sitting for her portrait and again she found Billy in the hall on her way home.

"Hello, Mr. Hermit," she scoffed. "You're not wasting time on your old friends this trip, are you?"

"Most of them seem to be pretty busy themselves."

"Well, I'm not for one, and to prove it I'll invite you to go for a walk with me now."

"Isn't it lovely out today?" cried Amy enthusiastically.

"Yes, but you'd never call this beautiful if you could see it out where I live. Mountains and hills and valleys everywhere you look. And the sunsets—you'd love those sunsets, Amy. They just make the whole world a blaze of glory and put peace into your soul. I can't explain how it is out there—it's too big for that. But I can tell you it impresses one. Maybe I'm daffy on the subject, but it's simply life out there to me. I feel like our poet friend who said: 'I want to go back, and I will!' You'd love it out there, Amy."

"Oh, I would love it!" she agreed, and almost surprised herself by her own fervor.

"Will you visit me some day then—you and your husband?"

"We'll be delighted—provided I have one by that time."

"In the meantime will you consider an invitation to dine with me this evening?"

"I'm sorry, Billy, but I'm going to dinner at the Seatons' with Gardner—they asked me ages ago. But I've had a lovely walk with you."

"So have I, too. Good night."

"Billy?"

"What can I do for you?"

"Don't you ever want to walk home with me again? I have three more sittings."

"Of course I want to. But a man doesn't do all the things he wants to—worse luck! I'll see you before long, though. Good-by."

"I think you're the limit, and you make me cross," flared Amy, and refused to notice his proffered hand.

Whereupon Billy pondered long on the vagaries of women and kept out of Amy's way for the next two days. But on the day that she came for her last sitting she found him standing before her picture in the studio, with a strange look on his face.

"Don't look so sad, Billy—I'm not dead yet."

"Hello, Amy; I didn't expect you today. Gardner went to New York, but he sent you a message at the last minute—you must have left before the

messenger arrived at your home. 'I did. You don't seem overjoyed to see me myself—don't let me keep you. What have I done to you, Billy, that you should be so horrid to me? Don't you dare say you're not—you are!'"

"I'm sorry, Amy—I told you I wasn't cut out for society in the first place, and I always make a mess of things."

Gardner came back from New York the next morning and in the afternoon he took Amy to tea at the most fashionable hotel in town. Gardner liked to be seen at smart places—especially in company with a good-looking girl. "Billy's sailing tomorrow," he said, casually in the course of conversation.

"Where to?" asked Amy, with apparent indifference.

"France. He's going in aviation over there. That's really why he came east, you know. I've got to go down town and fix up some things for him as soon as we leave here—you won't mind if I send you home in the car alone, will you?"

"Of course not, Gardner." Amy was trying hard not to choke on the delicious piece of French pastry which she was doing her best to swallow. Then she received another shock. Gardner leaned over the table and began to speak in a lowered voice.

"Amy—will you marry me?"

"Is this a surprise party?" gasped Amy...

"I shouldn't think you would be surprised—I made up my mind some time ago."

"But I didn't know that, and as much as I've seen of you lately, it never entered my head that you loved me. I like you, but I don't love you any more than you honestly love me. And I want to be friends—you're a better friend than you would be a husband—don't you truly think, Gardner?"

Gardner smiled in spite of himself.

"Where did you learn so much about being in love, little Amy?"

"I learned the little I know from a very poor teacher who didn't even want me for a pupil. I'm sorry, Gardner, but I do care for someone else. He doesn't even know I exist—hardly. Forgive me, but it's the truth. And you'll still be my friend, won't you?"

"You can be perfectly sure about that," returned the rejected suitor promptly.

Amy waved her hand to him and then turned and walked rapidly in the opposite direction from her own house.

Her head was dizzy and her feet seemed to travel too slowly. She dragged herself wearily up the steps of a familiar house and rang the bell.

"Is Mr. William Lane in?" she asked the man who answered her ring.

"In the library, miss."

"Don't announce me, then—I'll go right in."

Billy was sitting with his back to the door writing. Amy walked across the room before he saw her. Then he dropped his pen and sprang to his feet in amazement.

"Amy!" he cried. "Has something happened? You want Gardner?"

"No, I don't want Gardner—I've just refused to marry him. I just want to know why you are going away without saying good-bye to me. It's unbelievable."

"Do you mean to tell me you're not going to marry Gardner? Why not?"

"It's really none of your business, but I'll tell you. For the simple reason that I don't happen to care for him—not in the marrying way of caring, I mean."

"What way is that?"

"I didn't come here to talk to you about marriage, Mr. William Lane. I only came to tell you how horrid I think you are—I think I almost hate you."

Billy covered the distance between them in less time than it takes to mention it. Then he caught Amy in his arms and held her till she had ceased to struggle.

"And I love you, love you, love you," he told her for about fifty times in as many different ways. "Look me in the eyes and tell me you hate me."

But Amy was too uncomfortable to look up, so she didn't even answer him.

After a little while Billy looked at his watch and found it was a quarter to eight.

"Will you go to dinner with me this time, Amy darling?" he asked her.

"It looks as if I'd have to. You don't know how much I wanted to go with you that day, Billy. Let's get out of the house before Gardner comes. I think it would be better to break it to him after you've been gone a few days, even though he didn't really love me at all. Oh, I wish you didn't have to go, Billy—I can't bear to think of it."

"Would you marry me tomorrow if I could get a special license?"

"Yes, any time at all."

"Then we'll go and see about it—will you come with me?"

"Anywhere. You won't be able to lose me now. And Billy, my husband and I will be glad to come and visit you on your wild and woolly farm as soon as you come back to us."

"Then, I'll have something worth fighting for now—that's what helps a man to do his duty even if it is hard work, too. I'm the luckiest person in the world today, Amy dearest."

"With the exception of one other," corrected Amy, and was immediately deprived of the power of speech again.

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