

The Athens Reporter

Vol. XXXIII. No. 15

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, April 11, 1917

4 cents a copy

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H. W. Lawson

USE THE REPORTER AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM

THE REPORTER

INSTALS A LINO TYPE

Last week a Model 15 Linotype was installed in the Reporter printing office. It was brought down from the C.N.R. station Wednesday night, and was in operation the following afternoon. Mr. Arthur Bailie, the representative of the Canadian Linotype Ltd. for Eastern Ontario, erected the machine and remained until Saturday afternoon.

The linotype is a machine which eliminates the slow and laborious process of setting type by hand. It is a necessity in every newspaper office, doing the work of five men in the actual setting of type; and doing away altogether with distribution of type which must be carefully replaced in cases in order to be used again. Many friends of the Reporter have seen this machine in operation, and have noted the fine workmanship and seemingly human intelligence of the various mechanisms.

It will now be possible to produce a really good newspaper, with comparative ease, and to give quick service in job-printing. Enterprise is expected of newspapers, and the introduction of linotypes into the small towns is already having its effect on the rural press. It is waking up and claiming its right to be a factor in local affairs.

Township Council

The Council of Rear Yonge and Escott met at call of the Reeve on Saturday evening, March 31. Members all present except M. Heffernan.

Accounts ordered paid: R. J. Campo, wood and potatoes for Watkins family; Joshua Johnston, work on town line road, \$2; Claude Coon, work on side road, \$1.

The Clerk was authorized to pay Ernie Nardo for quarrying stone as called for in contract.

George L. Brown, C.E., of Morrisburg, was appointed township engineer.

Council adjourned to meet at call of the Reeve.

R. E. Cornell, Clerk

Seeley's Bay Wedding

The marriage took place at Seeley's Bay parsonage on March 29, of Miss Ada Slack, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Slack, Lyndhurst, and Mr. Telfor Wood, Lyndhurst, son of Mr. Robert J. Wood. Rev. J. Waddell officiated at the ceremony. The bride was attended by her sister, while the groom was supported by Mr. Wm. F. Tate. The bride was dressed in a suit of blue poplin, with hat to match. Mr. and Mrs. Wood will reside at Lyndhurst, where the groom is a prosperous farmer.

Lotus Hotel Has Been Sold

The St. Lawrence Park Corporation property, including the Hotel Lotus and about thirty acres of land, has been sold at foreclosure to Mrs. C. R. Remington, Watertown. The bidding was entirely between W. P. Rae, the president of the corporation, and Mrs. Remington, and the property was finally knocked down to the latter at \$7,050.

As there are several applications on file already for the lease of the hotel, it is expected that it will be opened for the accommodation of guests this season as usual.

St. Lawrence Park is on the main shore of the St. Lawrence, about three miles above Alexandria Bay, and was established and has always been conducted as a community.

Frances Willard Memorial Service

In the Baptist church Thursday evening the W.C.T.U. held its annual Frances Willard Memorial Service. A most interesting musical and literary program was presided over by Mrs. G. V. Collins. Mrs. H. E. Cornell's talk on the life of Frances Willard was of absorbing interest to the audience.

Mr. J. P. McParland, of Westport, has purchased the general store business of Mr. P. J. Donnelly at Stanleyville. Mr. McParland also purchased Mr. Michael Cooper's farm at Stanleyville.

Seven tons of waste paper were sold by the schools of Gananoque, for which the sum of \$104.70 was received. Of this sum, \$50 is to be used in providing comforts for the 15th Battalion; the balance to be used for comforts for the other Gananoque boys at the front.

Death of Mr. Brock Green, Jr.

Last week while Mr. Brock Green, Jr., was leading two horses, he was fatally injured when they jumped in opposite directions, and he died on Sunday at his home at Oak Leaf. He was a young man, and a large circle of friends mourn his early demise. Besides his wife, he is survived by two brothers and two sisters: Robert, of Delta, Bismarck, of Elbe, Miss Annie, now in France, Miss Josie at home. His father and mother are also left.

Mr. Green was a quiet, honorable citizen, much respected by all who knew him and his sudden passing was a shock to his many friends in this district. In politics, he was a Conservative, and in religion an Anglican.

The funeral took place yesterday from the residence to Trinity church where service was conducted at 2 o'clock by Rev. Rural Dean Swayne.

Easter Services in the Churches

The festival of Easter was becomingly celebrated in the six churches of the village. Special Eastertide sermons were preached by the pastors, and the choirs rendered special music. The flowers this year were beautiful, their clear freshness accentuating the spirit of the occasion.

W. I. NOTES

The Women's Institute will give a shower on the afternoon of Wednesday, April 18, from 3 o'clock to 6 in the Institute rooms for the purpose of sending comforts and cheer to the soldiers from our town and vicinity who are overseas. There will be a musical program and light refreshments will be served.

A very cordial invitation is extended to all ladies to bring their work and spend a social hour.

Suggested donations are money, socks, toilet articles, hard candy, chocolates, gum, tobacco, games, stationery, pens and lead pencils, candles, mouth organs, oxo cubes, cakes of maple sugar, suspenders, shoe laces, handkerchiefs, bachelor's buttons, etc. Remember, everyone is invited.

Christ's Church Vestry Meeting

At the vestry meeting of Christ's church held last night, the reports of the various church organizations showed affairs to be in a prosperous state from all aspects. Mr. William Steacy, rector's warden, and Mr. A. W. Johnston, peoples' warden, were re-elected unanimously.

The following sidesmen were elected: J. H. Mulvena, E. Fair, E. C. Tribute, R. J. Seymour, W. G. Parish, Jas. E. Burchell, O. Greene. The auditors for the ensuing year are: E. J. Purcell and W. G. Parish. The meeting tendered votes of thanks to the Ladies' Guild and the Choir.

Several necessary church repairs were discussed and are to be carried out.

Annual Easter Meeting

The annual Easter meeting of the W.M.S. of the Methodist church held Tuesday evening, April 3, was well attended. The vice-president of the Montreal branch, Mrs. W. H. Henderson, addressed the gathering on the work of the organization. A good musical and literary program was also given. The auxiliary here is the second largest in the branch, having 172 members. Tuesday evening four life members were made, bringing the total of life membership to 37.

Hard Island Honor Roll

IV—Eva Cowle, Bryce Young, Ethel Lawson, Erma Wood, Cecil Alguire, Isaac Alguire.

III—Bella Darling and Mary Besley, Sammie Hollingsworth, Pansy Foley, Jack Young.

II—Marion Hollingsworth, Irene Darling, Lillian Dunham.

I—Levi Alguire, Mildred Foley, John Mather, Marilla Foley.

—Irwin Darling, Beatrice Mather, Hubert Wood.

C. M. Covey, Teacher

SIMPSON—McNAMARA

Two popular young people of Lyn were last week quietly married in Brockville at the parsonage by the Rev. W. A. Hamilton, when Miss Grace Elsie McNamara became the bride of Pte. John Alexander McDonald Simpson. Pte. Simpson is attached to the Queen's University Highlanders, who expect to leave shortly for overseas.

SAFETY FIRST

This is preached and taught for protection by all large corporations employing men in operative work.

Life Insurance Companies agree to protect your relatives when you die. Accident Insurance Companies protect you from danger of travel or daily occupation.

You can be a Safety First and Life Insurance Company in one on a moderate scale by laying aside a few dollars every day.

The money is as much yours as though in your own pocket, with this difference: the Bank takes care of it and makes it earn interest for you.

The Merchants' Bank OF CANADA.
ATHENS BRANCH, F. A. ROBERTSON, Manager

LOCAL ITEMS

Two inches of very wet snow graced Good Friday.

Mr. George Stevens spent Easter Sunday in Chelsea.

Miss Muriel Fair, of Almonte, is a holiday visitor at her home here.

Miss Orma Mulvaugh, of Caintown, was in Athens yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. D. McLean visited friends in Smith's Falls over Easter.

—Get our prices on oilcloth, linoleum, and curtain materials. T. S.

Kendrick.

Mr. R. J. Campo was called to New York by the serious illness of his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Healey, of New Dublin, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. Glenn Earl on Sunday.

Mrs. Wiggins, of Lowell, Mass., is a guest for a few days of her niece, Mrs. H. E. Cornell.

It is requested that all bodies be removed from the Athens Vault by the 20th.

At a sale of cattle held by J. S. and C. S. Webster at Bellamy's, the average price per head was \$98.60.

Mrs. W. H. Henderson, of Montreal, was a guest of Mrs. W. G. Towriss.

Mrs. Mary V. Robinson is a guest this week of her daughter, Mrs. D. M. Spaidal, Brockville.

Mr. Kenneth Blancher, of Toronto, is holidaying at the home of his parents here.

Under a new enactment of the Ontario Legislature, each driver of a motor car must have a license costing \$3.00.

Mrs. J. G. Nichols, of Cobourg, and her niece, Miss Effie Strong, of Port Hope, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Nichols.

Rev. and Mrs. Gratton, Frankville, were last week guests of Rev. Rural Dean and Mrs. Swayne at the Rectory.

Rev. Mr. Bradford, of Mallorytown, will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday.

Mr. Eric Dobbs, of Lansdowne, was a guest this week of his aunt, Mrs. DeWolfe.

Mr. Wallace Johnson, of Carleton Place, was a week-end guest of his parents here.

Miss Alma Stevens, of Toronto, and Miss Pearl Stevens, of Fairfield East, are Easter guests at their home here.

We learn that C. Murphy has purchased an Overland car; F. Warren, a McLaughlin; Jesse Webster and S. Godkin, Fords.

Mr. E. M. Dagg, of Orillia, spent the week-end with friends here. Mr. Dagg was for some time teller in the Athens branch of the Merchants Bank.

Mr. and Mrs. Smythe, of Toronto, are Easter guests of the latter's mother, Mrs. Geo. Derbyshire. Mr. Smythe was formerly principal of the Athens public school.

Miss Florence Williams, student at Albert College, Belleville, and Miss Blanche McLean of Selby, and Miss Irene McLean of Bath, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Stevens.

Mr. George Purcell, who has been in Toronto for about a year, returned to Athens to-day and took up his former work of handling the C. N.R. express.

Stanley Crummy, of the C.A.S.C., Kingston, is home on leave.

Miss Marian Bottomley, of Oxford Mills, is visiting friends in Athens.

Sergeant Cecil Taber, of Kingston visited friends here last week.

Born, on March 3, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rogers, at Smith's Falls, a son.

Mr. Lester Brown is adding a veranda to his residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Parish, of Brockville, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Parish.

Miss Irene Earl, student at Albert College, Belleville, spent Easter Sunday at her home here.

Mrs. Richard Ferguson is ill of pleurisy. Her mother, Mrs. Bennett Barrington, Victoria street, has been staying with her for a time.

Mr. Rby Alguire has rented the McChain house at the foot of Mill Street. He will spend the summer in the Canadian West.

Mrs. C. Walker, of Brockville, has been a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Hagerman the past few days.

Mr. James Hanna is assisting Andrew Henderson, Elaida, during sugar making.

Miss Wilma Steacy is this week a guest of her sister, Mrs. S. Blackwood, Brockville.

Last week a group photograph was taken of the surplice choir of Christ's church.

Mr. W. G. Parish will have one of the finest autocrafts on Charleston Lake this season. A new Sterling 4 cyl. 4 cycle engine has been installed in the hull which is of the V-bottom type.

Died—On Sunday, April 8, 1917, at the residence of her brother, 64 Winchester street, Toronto, Jane, daughter of the late John Porter, of Bailieboro'. Miss Porter was in Athens when her brother taught in the model school here. For some time he has been a teacher in the faculty of the University of Toronto.

Service Station

for Tires

Goodyear and Maltese Cross

EARL CONSTRUCTION COMPANY
ATHENS, ONT.

Sun Glasses

Do your eyes need protection from the strong sunlight? Let us show you our stock of Sun Glasses. They are carefully made, do not obstruct the vision, and strengthen the eyes but make vision pleasant.

Priced 25c, 40c, 50c, and 75c

H. R. KNOWLTON
Jeweler and Optician
ATHENS

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

SUNDAY SCHOOL, Lesson III, April 15, 1917.

Jesus the Good Shepherd.—John 10: 1-18. Commentary.—I. Christ the door of the fold (vs. 1-10). 1-6. "Verily," repeated for emphasis, shows that what was to follow was closely connected with what has just been written.

7. I am the door of the sheep.—As the sheepfold stands for protection under the care of a considerate keeper, so the entrance into that condition is Christ himself. There is no salvation outside of him.

10. The thief cometh.—In Palestine there are still those who attempt to steal sheep from the shepherd. The Pharisees were self-centered. They desired wealth and honor. They wished to be considered eminently pious, while at heart they were thieves and robbers.

11. Christ the Good Shepherd (vs. 11-18). 11. I am the good shepherd. The figure is changed. From being the door, the way into the state of salvation, Jesus becomes the shepherd of His followers with all that is included in that relation.

12. The hireling.—The hireling shepherd is of little value in caring for sheep, and the hireling shepherd in the church does not have any proper regard for the spiritual interests of his flock, but his concern is for his own interests.

14. Know my sheep.—The Oriental shepherd knows his sheep and calls them each by name. A Lebanese shepherd once said, "If you were to put a cloth over my eyes, and bring me any sheep and only let me put my hands on its face, I could tell in a moment if it was mine or not."

his sheep in all time and in all lands by name, and he never forgets. More than that, he knows the exact physical, mental and spiritual condition of each and he knows the circumstances of each. And am known of mine.—"And mine own know me."—R. V. To know Jesus Christ is to have yielded fully to Him and to have by faith received Him as a personal Saviour.

16. Other sheep.—Not of this fold.—Without doubt Jesus here meant that he had followers among the Gentiles. These were far from the Jewish fold, to the good Shepherd. This statement would not be pleasing to the Pharisees, to whom Jesus was speaking.

18. No man taketh it from me.—Jesus here makes a clear declaration of His power over his own life. No one could take it from him without his consent. He could lay it down and he could take it up again at will. This commandment.—To die and rise again. From My Father (R. V.).—The intimate relations of the Son to the Father is here shown, as also the Son's obedience to the Father's word.

PRACTICAL SURVEY. Topic.—Christianity Portrayed. I. Embracing full redemption for man.

II. Revealing atonement through Christ. I. Embracing full redemption for man. We have here a precise statement of a definite historical situation. The time had come for Jesus to lead his flock out of the thocracy which was destined to pass away.

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MURAD CIGARETTES. Everywhere Why? The blending is exceptional. Anagrams.

Do Dairy Cows Pay On Dear Land?

They Do When They Are Given a Reasonable Chance—Our Expert Tells How to Do It.

(BY PROFESSOR R. H. DEAN).

While it is admitted that for the man with rough pasture land the dairy cow is one of the most economical animal producers of human food...

While it is admitted that for the man with rough pasture land the dairy cow is one of the most economical animal producers of human food that a farmer can own, some have doubted her ability to make profit on high-priced land. These doubters argue that the returns from dairying on soil suitable for market gardening and located near a good market or convenient for shipping, are not to be compared with the returns from growing vegetables, small fruits, etc.

PROVIDE SUMMER SILAGE. We have frequently referred to the fact that one of the best insurance policies a dairy farmer can carry is a summer silo filled with good corn silage. If it is not needed this year, it may be carried over for the next year, or for several years, and will be ready whenever needed to help out short feed, summer or winter.

ONE COW TO TEN ACRES. In Ontario the average number of cows, in the best dairy counties, is about ten to one hundred acres of cleared land. This appears to be a large area of land for the most economic results.

Where corn can be grown successfully as it can in practically all parts of old Ontario, farmers who keep cows should grow an extra two or three acres of corn for each five or six cows that will be milking. A cheap silage silo will preserve this crop in a satisfactory manner. In this way the capital outlay is small, and the risks of short feed are thereby very much reduced.

MORE GRASS AND CLOVER PASTURE. The Ontario farmer is too much given to the use of timothy and red clover only, when seeding his land. There are a great many mixtures of grasses and clovers much more suitable for Ontario farms than the old one of timothy and red clover. The Field Husbandry Department of the O. A. College recommends per acre hearts of men, but by coming to walk with them, to toll, hunger and suffer with them and to give his life for them.

Our Butter Must Be Graded. "I do not believe the butter market will hold at present prices," said Mr. John H. Scott, head of butter grading work for Ontario, at the Woodstock Dairyman's Convention.

Why patch up an old quarrel when it is so easy to make a new one? hearts of men, but by coming to walk with them, to toll, hunger and suffer with them and to give his life for them. The life which he yielded up for the ends of love was restored in the triumphs of love. The taking up of his life was as much in the divine plan as the laying it down.

the following, where land is to be pastured two or more years: Red clover, 6 lbs.; aslike, 3 lbs.; orchard grass, 3 lbs.; meadow fescue, 3 lbs.; timothy, 3 lbs.

Pasture is likely to be short in 1917 on account of the very dry season of last year, which burnt the new and old seeding and because the crops in the fall which is not a favorable condition for satisfactory wintering. This means a slow start and late grass next spring, unless the weather conditions are extremely favorable.

Peas and oats, or vetches and oats, or alfalfa may be cut for a soiling crop but the labor of cutting and hauling green crops for cows makes these rather expensive cow-feed. It is a good plan to sow at least a small piece of land to some soiling crop for emergencies, and, if not needed, it may be cured as hay. A dairy farmer seldom has too much hay, as cows are able to consume enormous quantities, if not getting sufficient roughage in other forms of feed.

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And this, Mr. Scott explained, would bring a mighty serious problem to the door of the Ontario dairyman. The western provinces were producing enough butter for their own uses and had become exporters. Due to the fact that their butter was graded and was superior to the general run of Ontario butter, it would beat ours in our own home markets. And of course, it would lead in foreign markets also.

POOLING HURTS INDUSTRY. At the same time, Mr. Scott was not inclined to blame the dairyman for present conditions. Rather he blamed the system of buying cream by pooling methods. When a man realized that his good cream was mixed with poorer grades and all paid for alike, he was rather inclined to believe a premium was being placed upon carelessness.

Peas and oats, or vetches and oats, or alfalfa may be cut for a soiling crop but the labor of cutting and hauling green crops for cows makes these rather expensive cow-feed. It is a good plan to sow at least a small piece of land to some soiling crop for emergencies, and, if not needed, it may be cured as hay. A dairy farmer seldom has too much hay, as cows are able to consume enormous quantities, if not getting sufficient roughage in other forms of feed.

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MARKET REPORTS TORONTO MARKETS. FARMERS' MARKET.

Table listing market prices for various goods including Dairy Produce, Eggs, Cheese, Fruits, and Vegetables.

Another advance of twenty cents per 100 lbs. has taken place in refined sugars, this making an advance of 40 cents with the market.

Table listing prices for various meats and livestock, including Beef, Pigs, and Sheep.

Table listing prices for various types of cattle, including Export, Medium, and Heavy.

Table listing prices for various types of sheep, including Wethers and Rams.

Table listing prices for various types of hogs, including Light and Heavy.

Table listing prices for various types of poultry, including Chickens, Ducks, and Turkeys.

Table listing prices for various types of wool, including Medium and Heavy.

Table listing prices for various types of live stock, including Cattle, Hogs, and Sheep.

Some Newsesses. Already the novelty shops are making ready for summer and the women who wish to think that far ahead will find much to occupy her thoughts.

Green is to be one of the fashionable colors for spring, says one of the fashion designers. Green is to be one of the fashionable colors for spring, says one of the fashion designers.

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INFLUENZA

Catarrhal Fever
Pink Eye, Shipping
Fever, Epizootic

And all diseases of the horse affecting his throat speedily cured; colts and horses in same stable kept from having them by using SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND. 3 to 6 doses often cure; one bottle guaranteed to cure one case. Veterinary college stations, all ages and conditions. Most skillful scientific compound. Any druggist will supply you.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Goshen, Ind. U. S. A.



"Dreadful! No. He was one of the handsomest men I ever saw, and looked like a prince, though he was dressed in a sort of peasants' costume—rough jacket, and those braided stockings, you know, with a big, broad sombrero, and wet through—it was an awful day! But, notwithstanding the masquerade, one could see the gentleman and nobleman beneath. Then his manner! I think I do know manner when I see it, and there never was a finer mannered man than Lord Delamere. They say that the worse a man is morally the nicer he is in manners; and, upon my word it's true in his case. He took my modest request as naturally as if I had only asked him to lend me an umbrella, and just as if the favor was on my side."

"And did you see much of him?" asks Lady Rookwell, when she can get in a word.

"No," replies the beauty, with a little pout. "I am ashamed to say that he proved rather indifferent to my charms, and disappeared as suddenly as he had appeared. But there was a rumor that he had an adventure in hand."

"We don't want to hear anything about that, thanks, Laura."

The beauty laughs.

"I don't know anything, so I can't check you, dear, though I would like to. There was a story about a duel."

"Which we have heard," says Lady Rookwell. "And now, don't you think you'd better go upstairs and change your things? Some sort of meal will be ready directly. I won't be answerable for a proper dinner or a proper anything else to-day; my poor old head is nearly turned with all this fuss."

"And I'm too excited to care what I eat, dear!" responds Laura. "Give me plenty of tea and I shall be satisfied. Oh, I do hope it will go off all right; I should simply die if it should not!" But the laugh which accompanies the assertion doesn't savor much of death.

"And so, my dear," she says, almost before she gets into the room again after "changing her things," "and so you are very, very happy. You see, aunt has been telling me everything, and really I can congratulate you warmly. Such a good natured man as Mr. Warren must be a charming lover! And aunt tells me that he is everything that is handsome and clever. I do so long to meet him. Aunt says I ought to throw myself on my knees before him with gratitude. Shall I? Do you mind?"

"Not in the least," replies Signa, laughing softly. "I am sorry and so is he, that he cannot be here to welcome you. I hope you will be satisfied."

"For Heaven's sake, don't put it in that way," exclaims Laura Derwent, with pretty horror. "Just as if he were a tradesman executing an order! Satisfied! I am simply overwhelmed with all he has done; and, indeed, I didn't mean him to take so much trouble. And as to Lord Delamere, I trust I shall never meet him again in this world, if all the money has been spent that aunt declares has been."

Signa smiles.

"There has been a great deal of money spent," she says; "but Hector—Mr. Warren—"

"I know. What an awfully nice name! Well, what does he say?"

"That the amount does not matter, as Lord Delamere is so rich, and that he would only be annoyed if the thing were done shabbily."

"Shabbily! Yes, but I only meant to have the place cleaned."

Signa cannot refrain from a laugh of amusement.

"It has been all but rebuilt," she says, concisely.

Laura Derwent groans.

"I am almost inclined to run away. I do hope he won't keep his word and turn up to-night. And yet—yet it would make the thing so complete, wouldn't it? quite a dramatic climax, eh, dear? What lovely hair you have! Oh, dear! I wish mine were like that, instead of being washed out yellow."

"It is golden," says Signa, smiling, and just lifting her eyes from her dress, round the sleeves and neck of which she is stitching on some old lace.

"How kind of you to say that; all my dearest—women—friends declare it yellow, and so it is really. Do you know, I think I shall like you awfully if you will let me!"

"I give you permission on the spot," says Signa.

"Thanks, dear!" responds the beauty, and she leans forward and kisses her. And now, you see how calculating I am! I want you to come upstairs and choose the dress I am to wear to-night. Aunt says—and I can see it myself—that you have the most exquisite taste."

Signa stares, then laughs. She chooses the dress which the great beauty is to wear on this eventful night!

"Are you laughing at me?" she says, smiling.

"Laugh—oh, I see! No, not a bit! Do you know, I haven't the least taste in the world, not really. I always rely on my friends, only I do it in this way: If they say, Wear such and such a thing, I just put on the opposite, and it always succeeds; but I shouldn't do it in your case, dear."

"I think you'd better," says Signa, as they go upstairs.

Jeanette has laid out, not two, but half a dozen beautiful dresses from the huge imperial, and Signa stands ruminating before them, thinking of the vast sum they must represent. The hand of worth is plainly to be detected in each, and they are all exquisite.

"Mademoiselle likes—!" says the maid, but her mistress interrupts her quickly.

"Hold your tongue, Jeanette. I wish for Miss Greenville's unbiased opinion."

"Really—well!" and Signa glances at the beautiful face, with its perfect mouth, and the crown of golden hair. "I should wear this," and she puts her hand caressingly on a dark, grape-colored costume, with lace of the same shade, and a touch of silver shawl introduced in a gaily trimming. A quaint dress in the description, but made up by an artist, and a marvel in its way. Laura glides to her and kisses her.

"You are perfectly lovely!" she exclaims. "That is the dress I was longing for you to choose! An aunt is quite right; you are an artist at heart! Now, ninety-nine women out of a hundred would have chosen one of those stupid blue things, just because I am fair. And the stones—what shall I wear with it?"

"Diamonds," says Signa, unhesitatingly, picturing the glittering gems on the purple bloom and on the golden hair.

"Mademoiselle's taste is perfect," remarks the maid, sententiously.

"Of course it is," echoes Lady Derwent, enraptured. "And now, you must let me choose your dress."

"It won't take you a moment," says Signa, laughing. "For I have only one."

Laura Derwent colors, but she says, quickly.

"Then I am sure that will be delightful, and nicer than all mine put together."

There is a very nice dinner, notwithstanding Lady Rookwell's warning, and soon after the meal—during which Laura talks as unflinchingly as if she had not travelled several hundred miles—they go up to dress.

The carriage had been ordered for nine o'clock, and at that hour Signa goes down into the drawing-room in her simple Egyptian gauze, to find Lady Rookwell waiting impatiently. But she smiles as Signa enters, and putting a hand on her arm, turns her to the light. Then she nods approvingly.

"At any rate, dear, you won't be the plainest girl in the room. And how long are we to wait for that madcap creature? Here are you quite ready, though you have only shared my maid, and she has had Jeanette, and went up an hour before either of us."

"Here I am!" exclaims Laura Derwent, and as she glides into the room Signa admits that her taste was correct. The beauty deserves her title to-night if ever she did, and Signa, ever ready to admire another woman's charms, utters a faint exclamation of pleasure.

"Do you like it? Really?" exclaims Laura. "It is nice, isn't it? Aunt, she chose it, so you can admire it safely. I think it is nice myself. Do you know I've half a mind to"

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cut you out with your admirable Mr. Warren. But I suppose it would be of no use."

"Not the least in the world," says Lady Rookwell, quietly. "Hector Warren worships the ground she treads on!"

"So he ought!" retorts Laura Derwent, "and so should I if I were a man!" and she eyes Signa with so frank and candid an admiration that Signa finds herself blushing and laughing.

"I may thank my stars that you were not in town last season, my dear," says the beauty, curiously, "for my reign would have been short. If you come to London next year, I shall remain on the Continent."

"Poor Continent!" says Lady Rookwell, curiously.

Then the carriage is announced, and with an attendant throng of maids to arrange their dresses, so that they may not be crushed, the three ladies enter the old and stately chariot.

"My heart beats so loudly that you could hear it," says Laura Derwent.

"If you were to remain silent for a moment, perhaps," retorts Lady Rookwell.

Signa's heart is beating, too, and it gives a leap when a few minutes afterwards Laura Derwent, who had been looking through the window, utters a low scream.

"What is that?" she demands.

Signa looks out of the window and starts.

That is the Grange, not dark and silent and deserted, but streaming with lights from every window, and with lights that extend down through

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the long avenue drive lined on both sides, with vari-colored lamps.

"Is this it? This! Really and truly?" demands the beauty. "Why, it is Aladdin's Palace! Heavens, what a magnificent place! Aunt, stop them and let me get out and fly away somewhere where I can hide my head! Why, this must have cost—"

"Wait until you get inside," says Lady Rookwell, grimly. "You'll be better able to appreciate the costliness of your freak!"

Laura Derwent utters a faint moan of alarm, and leans back, but she leans forward again the next minute, and stares speechless at the vast outline of the place, made doubly vast by the brilliant light that streams through the many windows, and the huge lamps that stretch along the whole length of the broad terrace.

"I didn't mean all this!" she says, in a tone of genuine awe and alarm. "And Mr. Warren did this! I'm half inclined to be afraid of your lover, my dear; he must be a magician!"

"Wait until you get inside!" says Lady Rookwell again, glancing over her shoulder.

"I am simply terrified!" responds the willful beauty.

The carriage draws up at the entrance steps, and a couple of footmen in the Delamere livery come, with stately gait, to open the door, and Signa, alighting first, sees that since she was last here a broad piece of scarlet cloth and an awning have been placed from the bottom step to the hall-door, and that costly shrubs and flowers line the path, and she understands now why Hector Warren was so late.

In silence Laura Derwent followed her into the hall; her amazement is too great even for words. The hall seems to be lined with footmen and maids, the former in the plain but imposing Delamere livery, the latter in black dresses and white caps. The hall itself seemed subdued in light, after the blaze and glare of the lamps, and looks very grand and awe-inspiring, such, as Signa thinks, it may have looked when the king crossed its marble floor on his way to dine with the Delamere of Charles the Second's reign.

Two of the maids came forward to conduct them to the rooms, and still Laura Derwent, the cause of all this pageant, is silent. It is not until they have traversed the long corridor, and are safe in their rooms, that she exclaims in hushed accents:

"Aunt, I am really frightened! On my honor, I did not mean anything of this kind. Why, the whole place seems to have been redecorated for

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this one night. What—what on earth will Lord Delamere think of me?"

"There is time for vain reproaches," says Lady Rookwell, impatiently. "The people will be here directly. You haven't seen the ballroom yet, says Signa, feeling a vague satisfaction in the beauty's amazement and embarrassment.

"I am afraid to see it!" exclaims Laura Derwent. "I am, indeed. What's that?"

"The first carriage! Come!" replies Lady Rookwell, dropping her cloak and gathering her fan and smelling-bottle in her hand. "Come along; it is no time for idle repentance over your foolhardy whim."

"No," says the beauty, with ardent vigor; "we must go through it. Signa, dear, you must keep near me and help me. I feel so strange, so bewildered!"

They go down into the ballroom, and Signa, with a pleased satisfaction, sees Laura Derwent start as she looks around the magnificent colon, which, notwithstanding the short notice, presents thanks to Hector Warren—an appearance of tasteful magnificence which might have taken months to produce, rather than three short weeks.

The first guests have arrived, and as carriage after carriage sets down fresh arrivals, the beauty of three reasons regains her composure and self-possession. With Lady Rookwell at her elbow, she receives her guests with the stately yet perfectly calm manner which has so charmed Signa. At a few minutes before ten the Duchesse of Deerford arrives—a stately, middle-aged woman in black velvet and diamonds, who is enough to awe

ever Laura Derwent, Signa thinks, but the beauty recalls her with a self-possessed ease, and hands her over to Lady Rookwell as easily as she has handed over the smaller fry.

As the duchess passes to her seat, the band, with a popular conductor at its head, strikes into a sort of overture. The magnificent room—which Signa had looked down upon only a few weeks ago with Hector Warren at her elbow—is one blaze of light and color. There is half the county present, and there, as represented by its notabilities, and the murmur of conversation of the nearly two hundred people almost overbears the soft strains of the music.

Moving among the mass with perfect ease, Laura Derwent passes to and fro, with a word or a smile for each of her guests, and with an eye to all. Lady Rookwell, seated near the duchess, is surrounded by a small group of the elite, who are curious to know the real truth of this strange gathering. And Signa, who stands near her, smiles as she listens to the disjointed and almost irritable explanations which the old lady vouchsafes.

"Will Lord Delamere really come?" is the question which Signa hears in a hundred different tones, cut all of immense curiosity.

The band still plays the overture, though the time has arrived for the first waltz, and the rector, who stands beside Signa, and who has done nothing since he arrived but murmur, amidst much coughing and chin-rubbing, his amazement at the splendor, asks: "What are they waiting for and where is Mr. Warren?"

"I don't know," says Signa, answering both questions, but at that moment a footman approaches them, and with that deep respect which a well-trained servant can throw into his voice, says:

"Mr. Warren is in the library, miss, and would be obliged if—"

Without waiting for the finish, Signa follows him to the library, the door of which the footman opens with obsequious humility, and Hector Warren comes forward.

"My darling!" he says, taking her into his arms and kissing her, then holding her at arms' length that he

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may feast his eyes on her loveliness. "How beautiful you look!"

With a pleased smile she nestles close to him, then she raises her head. "Hector, I am glad you have come. There seems some hitch. They are all waiting to begin the first dance, and the band is still playing the overture."

"Never mind," he says, coolly; "let them wait a few minutes. How beautiful you look, my darling! And Miss Laura Derwent—is she here?"

Signa nods.

"Yes. And do you know, Hector, I like her very much. She is awfully overcome at all you have done."

"Really?" and he smiles. "I thought nothing would daunt that young lady."

"But she is daunted at this," says Signa, laughing. "And Hector?"

Signa, feeling herself free from his embrace—"You must go now; they seem to be waiting for something."

"Let them wait," he says, with a strange ring in his voice. "Signa—be patient, and a shadow crosses his brow."

"Signa, my darling, I am sure of your love!"

She looks up at him, and to the imminent danger of his dress snuffing, she nestles to his heart.

"Why do you ask me that now?" "Why? Because I am going to put it to the test," he answers, frankly.

"No test can be too strong," she says; "you know I love you!" And she raises her head to meet the kiss which he bends to give her. Then she starts, and touches with the points of her fingers a band of blue ribbon which crosses his breast. "What is this, Hector?"

"This," he says, with a smile, and looking down at the ribbon. "This is never mind, Signa, I belong to an order which permits me to wear this token of its power and might."

She laughs, having no idea that it is the Order of the Knight of the Garter.

(To be continued.)

Odd and Interesting Facts.

Profits of six principal meat companies of Argentina in 1915 reported at \$9,000,000, United States currency; their capital is approximately \$21,000,000.

A micrometer screw operates a movable slant at the end of a raw rule for adjusting callipers to small fractions of an inch quickly and accurately.

Minerals that carry radium are fairly easy to determine. One of these, pitchblende, as generally found, is a black mineral about as heavy as ordinary iron, but much softer. The principal radium mineral, carnotite, has a bright canary-yellow color, and is generally powdery.

"Do you know what time your sister's funeral man left last night?" "I think it was about 11.45, because when he was going I heard him say: 'Just one! Only one!'"—Pearson's Weekly.

SATISFIED MOTHERS

No other medicine gives as great satisfaction to mothers as does Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets are equally good for the newborn babe or the growing child. They are absolutely free from injurious drugs and cannot possibly do harm—always good. Concerning them, Mrs. Jos. Morneau, St. Pamphile, Que., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets and am well satisfied with them and would use no other medicine for my little ones." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Marriage Omens.

Married when the year is new,
He'll be loving, kind and true.

When February birds do mate,
You may wed, nor dread your fate.

If you wed when March winds blow,
Joy and sorrow both you'll show.

Marry in April when you can,
Joy for maid and for man.

Mary in the month of May,
And you'll surely rue the day.

Marry when June rises blow,
Over land and sea you'll go.

They who in July do wed
Must always labor for their bread.

Whoever wed in August be
Many a change is sure to see.

Marry in September's shine,
Your living will be rich and fine.

If in October you do marry,
Love will come, but riches tarry.

If you wed in bleak November
Only joy will come, remember.

When December's snows fall fast,
Marry, and true love will last.

So much for the proper months, but if the bride-elect seeks to know what color she should choose, these lines may help her:

Married in grey, you will go far away;
Married in black, you will wish your self back;
Married in brown, you will live out of town;
Married in red, you will wish yourself dead;
Married in pearl, you will live in a whirl;
Married in green, ashamed to be seen;
Married in yellow, ashamed of your fellow;
Married in blue, he will always be true.

Gypsum Has an Affinity.

An early and for many years the principal use of gypsum in this country was its application by farmers to the land, with a view to make non-porous clay soils more pervious to water, to make sandy soils less perivous, and to sweeten sour and acid soils. A characteristic of ground gypsum is that it has an affinity for water, and will draw moisture from the atmosphere. This quality is a great factor in keeping moisture in the soil, and is of value to the farmer in starting the growth of grain and grass, as it holds moisture where the roots of the small plants most need it. The application of ground gypsum or land plaster to the foliage of many plants in a dry, hot season, it is declared, will draw the necessary moisture from the atmosphere and often save a crop from being damaged by drought. It is commonly applied to peanut vines to insure a crop.

The production of gypsum, according to the United States Geological Survey, Department of the Interior, has increased from 534,462 short tons in 1900 to 2,447,671 short tons in 1915.—U. S. Exchange.

RHUBARB.

Rhubarb is coming into market now. Although some of it is forced rhubarb, as its dainty pink color shows, it is a pleasing addition to our list of fresh foods. Indeed, some persons think the forced rhubarb is the choice, but that grown naturally. Rhubarb has a laxative effect, which makes it valuable, particularly when we have been eating the heavy foods cold weather demands.

The following recipes for using rhubarb are from the Domestic Science Department of Cornell University.

RHUBARB PUFFS.

One cupful flour, 1 teaspoonful baking powder, 1/2 teaspoonful salt, 1/2 cupful sugar, 1/2 cupful milk, 1/2 teaspoonful melted butter, 1 egg, beaten.

Rhubarb sauce (made by cooking rhubarb until tender in a heavy syrup, and using twice as much sugar as water).

Combine all the ingredients except the rhubarb, in the order given, and beat the mixture until it is smooth. Grease individual molds or cups, and into each put three tablespoonfuls of rhubarb sauce and then one tablespoonful of the batter. Steam the puffs for 20 minutes, and serve them warm, with cream and sugar or with toasting sauce.

FOAMING SAUCE.

Two-thirds cupful rhubarb juice, 1 cupful sugar, whites of 2 eggs.

Beat the sugar and the juice until the syrup threads. Pour it over the well-beaten whites of the eggs and beat the mixture until it is smooth and thick. Serve the sauce cold.

A man's manners are a mirror, in which he shows his likeness to the intelligent observer.—Goethe.

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AUSTIN G. L. TRIBUTE, EDITOR AND PROP.

LOCAL ITEMS

Mr. E. C. Wight, of Ottawa, is an Easter visitor at his old home, "The Lilacs."

Miss Mary Sheldon, of Ottawa, spent the week-end at her home in Athens.

Mrs. Hiram Hawkins and daughter, Edith, of Smith's Falls, are guests at the home of her son, Mr. Jet Hawkins.

—See our wall papers, ranging in price from 3c roll up. T. S. Kendrick.

Mrs. T. S. Kendrick and children are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Hutcheson, at Escott.

Owing to a decision reached by the board, upper school work will be taken up in the Athens high school after September 1st.

Miss Keitha Cross leaves next week for Poughkeepsie, N. Y., where she will finish her course in training for a nurse.

Miss Besie Johnston spent the week-end with friends in Ottawa. Mrs. A. M. Johnston left Monday to spend a few days in the capital.

Among the soldiers who arrived at Quebec last week were Pte. D. Miles and W. Baker, of Brockville, and W. L. Dillabough, of Frankville.

Brockville has secured a new fire chief in the person of H. T. Gillespie of the Hamilton fire department. The vacancy was caused by the resignation of Chief George M. Brady, who was appointed chief of the Cobalt fire department.

Among the successful students at the recent examinations of the Eastern Ontario Dairy School, at Kingston, are: W. L. Tallman, Toledo (first class); L. K. Blanchard, Rockspring (pass).

H. S. Moffat, J.P., of Jasper, has been appointed a notary for Leeds and Grenville. Mr. Moffat is well known in the district and has done considerable conveyancing in his neighborhood.

Early one morning last week Game Inspector Ed. Farrell, of Morristown, apprehended two men from this side duck shooting on one of the shoals southwest of the town. The men were taken to Morristown and fined \$22 each.

There was a large market in the county town Saturday morning. Eggs have advanced again and sold for from 40c to 45c per dozen; maple syrup was sold at \$1.25 to \$1.50 per gallon. Apples at \$1 to \$1.25 per bushel; potatoes \$2.25 per bushel; turnips 75c per bushel.

The Carleton Place Herald says that plans have been completed for a new boat and club house to be erected on the Rideau Lakes at Portland by the Rideau Lakes and Aquatic Association. Everything is in readiness to make an early start on the new buildings, and the plans are ready to be approved at a meeting of the association to be held the first part of this week. The buildings estimated at a cost of \$15,000, will be built on sixteen acres of land on the point just opposite Portland.

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MANY WOMEN

Take ZUTOO Tablets and are free of the Gripping Pain and Sick Headaches. Read what Mrs. Wright says: "I received your sample of Zutoo Tablets, and took them for severe pain (monthly) and headache. At the end of 30 minutes, I was entirely free of pain and experienced no more through-out the period. I feel a great deal at the times and feel grateful that I have already which affords quick relief. Every woman in the land should know about Zutoo Tablets and what they will do."
Mrs. ALLEN WRIGHT, Fulford, Ont.

TAKE ZUTOO

An Antitoxin
It Kept a Girl Young Till Middle Life
By ALAN HINSDALE

Near the end of the last century a gentleman climbed an unfrequented path in the Catskill mountains. Several times he lost his way, but, returning to a starting point that he knew to be on the right path, he began again and finally reached a ledge on which was a building.

What kind of building it was is hard to make clear. It could not be called a dwelling, and it was certainly not a manufactory. It was used for a laboratory. The owner knocked at the door, and his summons was answered by an elderly man in a pair of overalls much spotted, evidently by chemicals. "Dr. Dykeman?" asked the visitor. "I am Dykeman," responded the other.

"I am Mr. John Ethingham. I have heard of you and your discoveries and have come to ask your assistance in a certain matter that concerns me and, more especially, my daughter."

Dr. Dykeman hesitated, looked annoyed as one interrupted in some important work, then led the way to a room where he slept and ate, which was all he did except experiment. There came from other parts of the building a chatter of small animals, such as rabbits, guinea pigs and monkeys. Dr. Dykeman pointed to a well worn chair, and Mr. Ethingham seated himself in it. The doctor took another and waited for his visitor to state his requirements.

"It is reported in scientific circles," said Mr. Ethingham, "that you have discovered the elixir of life."

"That is absurd," said Dykeman.

"There is no such thing as the elixir of life. What I have done is I will endeavor to state to you in a few words. Set a ball in motion and it will move forever at the same speed if it meets with no resistance or no acceleration. Set a heart to beating and it will beat forever if there is nothing to stop it. A living body would live forever if there were no attacking microbes. Eliminate the microbe and we have perpetual youth. Do I make myself clear?"

"Perfectly. You have discovered an antitoxin for decay."

"There is no such thing as decay. I have discovered an antitoxin for the microbe that undermines animal forces. By killing the microbe I am able to maintain a living body in statu quo."

Mr. Ethingham, after several efforts to rise from a chair, the weakened springs of which had let him down nearly to the floor, succeeded in getting up and, going to the doctor, seized his hand and wrung it.

"Doctor, you're just the man I'm looking for. I wish you to maintain my daughter Rosalind, who is now fifteen years of age, in her present physical condition. Can you do it?"

"There is a great advantage in handling one in youth. After thirty-five, when the building up of the human body ceases, the destroying microbe begins his work. Every year after that the arrest of his undermining becomes more difficult. But why do you wish perpetual youth for your daughter?"

"Because at her present age she is delightful. I cannot bear to think of that peachy cheek, those coral lips, fading. She is full of sprightliness, mischief; she sings, she dances—in short, she is perpetual sunshine."

The doctor looked grave. "I fear, my dear sir," he said, "that you fall to grasp one disadvantage in keeping this daughter of yours always youthful. While I can kill the microbe that undermines her bodily condition and the mental growth which is dependent on bodily condition, I cannot kill experience. While your daughter will remain youthful physically, she will be affected by contact with the world."

"There are disadvantages in everything, doctor," replied the visitor. "I cannot expect to keep my daughter young in all respects. What I ask of you is to keep her physically young. Surely an experienced mind even in a young body cannot be as bad as in a toothless crone."

John Ethingham went home with the antitoxin given him by the man who had got away from his fellow men to study that powerful enemy, the diminutive microbe. Rosa received the preparation with pleasure. Young persons thoroughly understand the undesirability of old age and are apt to consider their elders, even those who devote their lives to them, as continually in their way. Mr. Ethingham explained to his daughter that so long as she took the medicine, as he called it, he gave her she would remain fifteen years old, and that was exactly the age she would prefer to be all her life.

There was no greater favorite among the boys and girls with whom she associated than Rosalind Ethingham at fifteen. They were all about her age, though some of the boys were a couple of years older. Rosa was the life of every party. Half a dozen boys and as many girls formed a social "bunch." There was some pairing off at times. The boy that paired with Rosa was Roger Ashurst, a serious youngster of seventeen, who was her exact opposite. He seldom smiled and was wise as Solomon. Nevertheless, he had an infatuation for Rosa that was more

than puppy love. When the boys and girls were together he continually followed her with his eyes, and if she permitted any other boy to be devoted to her Roger was seized at once with the sulks.

Rosa appeared to reciprocate his attachment. Why, no one could understand, because of the marked difference in them. But we are apt to forget that opposites attract each other. Many a hoyden has married a stiff-necked clergyman who was never known to smile.

Roger grew older, while Rosa remained a child. When he was eighteen and beginning to think of a career Rosa was still flitting about in madcap style, while her girl friends were beginning to consider themselves young ladies. When Roger was nineteen and removing a growth of hair on his face twice a week Rosa was still absorbed in trifles. Then he went away to be educated in his profession, and Rosa did not see him for several years.

When at twenty-two Roger returned to his native place he found his boyish love the same half child, half woman as when he had paired with her in the days of the "bunch" with which they had both trained. A man of twenty to twenty-five is likely to covet the society of a woman older than himself. Roger found his little sweetheart still his little sweetheart, but nothing more. Her prattle seemed altogether too childish for a man of his age. On one occasion upon calling upon her he found her jumping a rope. On another occasion she was playing tag with a boy of her own age. While Roger was disappointed, he could only set down the attraction he had felt for her as one of those first loves which are considered later to have been ridiculous. He gradually came to look upon Rosa as one who had failed to develop and in time withdrew from her.

Twenty years after Rosa had begun to take the antitoxin she still used it. But there were times when she regretted having ever begun it. She was conscious of being a queer mixture. On a body appearing to be but fifteen she put clothing appropriate for a woman of from twenty to thirty. The friends of her youth were married, and their daughters were now about the age that she had been when she ceased to grow older. In some respects she was fitted to associate with misses and in other respects she was not. Her body and her mind, the latter being an emanation from the physical brain, had remained the same as they had been twenty years before. But she had lived thirty-five years, and while physically she did not become wearied with having lived that period, the annals that is to be expected in such a case had settled upon her. She had neither lover, husband, children nor intimate friends. Experience prevented her enjoyment of those things that pleased her when fifteen. While she retained her freshness, things had not retained their freshness for her. She now understood that they were not in themselves delightful, but had been made so by their novelty.

Nevertheless, she was still young. She had not seen Roger Ashurst since she was twenty-two. She remembered him as growing into manhood and pined for him as he was then. Not only had he retained his place in her heart, but she was deprived of other men to take his place. Young men attracted to her through her maidenly beauty soon grew tired of her, considering her insipid.

One evening she was introduced to a man of forty or thereabouts. He did not remember ever having seen her before. Her face was familiar to him, but he could not place her. He was a man of intellect, and prominent. He seemed pleased with her prattle. After a man passes middle life he is attracted by women much younger than himself. This is in obedience to the law. Like is antitoxin for like. Physically he found in her a girl just budding into womanhood. Had she talked like a woman of his own age he would have tired of her; as it was, she was refreshing to him. When he was engaged with the serious work of life he had no use for her; when he threw off care she was like a sparkling wine, a pretty play, soothing music.

They met several times in company without either having heard the other's name. Then she learned that he was Roger Ashurst.

She was at first horrified at the change in her youthful lover, but there was something about him that from the moment she met him in middle age reminded her of him as a boy. She refrained from telling him who she was; she could not bear to let him know that his old love had remained a child while he had developed. But she sought every opportunity to be with him and was pleased that she seemed to rest him.

One day he said to her: "Little girl, when I was a boy I loved a girl about your age. As I grew older I left her behind me—that is, while I developed she did not. When I was twenty-two she seemed frivolous to me. Today you, the same age she was then, refresh me. I wish I could have you with me every day when I come home from the scramble of the world to take the tired out of me."

"I am the girl you loved," replied Rosalind, looking up at him timidly and with the naïvete of a schoolgirl. But she said no more, fearing to throw off her elderly lover by the shallowness of what she would say.

"Do you think you could bear to be led to one from whom the freshness has all leaked out?"

"I only fear you will tire of one whose youth is her only recommendation."

A few months later Roger Ashurst and Rosa Ethingham were married. On her wedding day she threw away her bottle of antitoxin.

LEEDS

April 2
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Galloway, a son; also a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. John Chapman.

Mrs. Eugene Edgers spent a few days with her mother at Elgin.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Rappell, of Buffalo, N.Y., are guests of the former's sister, Mrs. Albert E. Brown.

Some from Leeds attended the funeral at Seeley's Bay, of Mrs. Geo. Chapman, a former resident of this locality.

Mrs. Albert Brown and her guests spent last Thursday at Athens.

Mr. J. N. Somerville treated his patrons and their families to an oyster supper last Friday evening. The usual business was done, and then an enjoyable evening was spent.

SOPERTON

Among the Easter visitors were: Mr. and Mrs. R. Preston, Phillipsville, at J. Loverin's; Mrs. Best, Glen Buell, at J. Scotland's; Mrs. Washburn, Athens, at E. J. Suffer's; Miss Blanche Singleton, Ottawa, and Rev. J. M. Singleton at C. M. Singleton's; Miss Pearl Danby, Portland, at W. B. Danby's.

Mrs. E. J. Suffer received a telegram announcing the death of Mrs. Munroe, Calgary, on Thursday last, where Mr. Suffer is at present.

Mis Beryl Davis spent Easter in Delta.

The Rural and Bell telephones are connected for service since April first.

Mrs. C. E. Frye spent a couple of days in Athens last week, a guest of her father, A. W. Johnston.

THE KAISER'S DREAM

(Requested)

I

There's a story now current
Though strange it may seem
Of the great Kaiser Bill and
A wonderful dream.

Being tired of the Allies, he laid
Down in bed,
And amongst other things he dreamt
He was dead.

And in a fine coffin was lying
In state,
With a guard of brave Belgians who
Mourned for his fate,
He wasn't long dead till he found
To his cost
That his soul like his soldiers had
Got sadly lost.

II

On leaving the earth to heaven he
Went straight,
Arriving up there he knocked at the
Gate

But St. Peter looked out and in a
Voice low and clear,
Said begone Kaiser Bill for we don't
Want you here.

Well, said the Kaiser, that's not very
Civil,
I suppose after that I must go to the
Devil,

So he turned himself round and off
He did go,
At the height of his speed to the
Regions below.

III

But when he reached there he was
Filled with dismay,
For as waiting outside he heard old
Nick say

To his imps, "Now I give you all fair
Warning,
I'm expecting the Kaiser down here
In the morning.

But don't let him in for to me it's
Quite clear,
He's a very bad man and we don't
Want him here.

If he once gets in here there will be
No end of quarrels,
In fact, I believe he'll corrupt our
Good morals.

IV

"Oh Satan, dear friend," the Kaiser
Then cried
"Excuse me for listening while wait-
ing outside,

If you don't admit me, then where
Can I go?"

"Indeed, said the devil, "I really
Don't know."

"Oh do let me in, I am feeling so
Cold
That I should be welcome I've often
Been told
Let me sit in a corner no matter how
Hot,"

"No," said the devil, "most certainly
Not."

"We don't admit folk for riches or
Pelf,
Here's sulphur and matches, make
A hell for yourself."

Then he kicked Billie out and van-
ished in smoke.
And just at that moment the Kaiser
Awoke,
And jumped out of bed in a shivering
Sweat,

And said, "Well, that dream I shall
Never forget
That I won't go to heaven, I know
Very well,
But it's really too bad to be kicked
Out of hell."

From L.K.A., a soldier's wife.

COLLECTION FOR BELGIAN

RELIEF FUND

Oak Leaf, April 7.—On March 2 a letter was received from the Hon. Secretary-Treasurer for relief work for the victims of the war in Belgium, in part as follows: "The Belgian Relief Fund is passing through a crisis on account of lack of funds. It is, as a matter of fact, facing a monthly deficit of \$3,000,000. The position in Belgium is so desperate that the Germans, who are known to stop at nothing, have acceded of the Relief Commission in tually requested the American members of the Relief Commission in Belgium to remain at their posts so that the relief work might proceed uninterrupted. An arrangement has just been concluded by the Relief Commission, with the British Government on one side, and the German Government on the other, by which an acceptable lane for Relief Commission ships between North American ports and Rotterdam, has been agreed upon. As the same safeguarding guarantees exist to-day as they did before, there is not the slightest doubt that all supplies go to the destination they are meant for. The Commission works under the direct supervision of the British and Belgian Governments whose interest it is to see that none of the ships go to the Germans and all doubts that may have existed in this connection are set at rest."

Acting upon this communication, the rate-payers of Oak Leaf held a meeting and appointed Messrs. Geo. E. Godkin and T. Jeffrey to canvass the school section in behalf of the said fund. Donations as given in the following list were obtained:

Also acting upon this communication, collections were made in Charleston school section by Messrs. S. Godkin and A. Botsford, and in Washburn's school section No. 1 by Messrs. W. L. Washburn and Fred Flood, with the result that the amounts of \$60 and \$21.50 respectively were subscribed.

These amounts have been forwarded to the Central Executive Committee, Relief work for the victims of the war in Belgium, 59 St. Peter Street, Montreal, A. H.

J. D. Johnson \$10, A. H. Ralph \$3, G. H. Johnson \$1, Mrs. Knapp \$1, Mrs. Smith \$1, R. J. Green \$10, J. Williamson \$5, Brock Green sr., \$5, H. Pierce \$2, Mrs. Wm. Godkin \$3, Ford Earl \$2, Monie Earl \$2.

Geo. N. Sheffield \$2, H. Atkins \$1, Mrs. R. Atkins 50c, Mrs. W. Turland 50c, George Jacques \$1, Geo. E. Godkin \$5, Brock Green, jr., \$2, Wm. Jacques \$1, Miss Iva Dunham ham \$10, R. H. Warr \$1, Hubert Jeffrey \$3, T. Jeffrey \$2, John King \$1, M. J. Johnson \$10, Peter Johnson \$2, Chas. Murphy \$5, Wm. Boyd \$1, Robert Maud \$2, Wm. J. Johnson \$5, Lloyd C. Green \$1, J. A. Flood \$1, D. M. Webster \$2.50, Joseph Jacques \$1, W. F. Warren \$7, W. R. Green \$5, Johnson Reid \$1, Ormond Reid \$1, Albert Earl \$2.

CHARLESTON

April 9

The new wharf has been badly damaged by the ice.

Mr. and Mrs. William Shaw, Buffalo, Mr. William Ameil, Cardinal Mr. Thomas Foster and son Marcus, Brockville, are spending a part of Easter week here, guests of R. Foster and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Tye spent Easter at Sand Bay.

Mrs. Campbell Ross, Toronto, is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Halliday.

Miss Kate Halladay, Brockville, spent Easter under the parental roof. Mr. and Mrs. D. Heffernan and Mrs. E. Foster, Glen Morris, were Easter visitors at Charleston.

Miss Helen Troy is holidaying at her home in Fallowfield, Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. George Stevens and family, Glen Morris, are moving into Mrs. Johnston's house.

This community received a shock on Monday morning when the news spread that Brock Green, jr., had passed away during Sunday night, the result of an accident a week before. While leading a team of horses, each jumped in an opposite direction, injuring him so that death resulted.

The militia department has decided

to form a company for overseas service which will be made up of qualified officers who have been unable to secure an appointment in the Canadian Expeditionary Force, but who would enlist for overseas if there were an opportunity of promotion later on promised them.



To City, Town and Village Dwellers in Ontario.

Keep hens this year

EGG and poultry prices, the like of which have seldom or never been experienced, certainly make it worth anyone's while to start keeping hens. By doing so you have fresh eggs at the most trifling cost. At the same time you have the splendid satisfaction of knowing that you are doing something towards helping Britain, Canada and the Allies achieve victory this year.

Increased production of food helps not only to lower the high cost of living, but it helps to increase the urgently needed surplus of Canada's food for export. It saves money otherwise spent for eggs and poultry at high prices, and saves the labor of others whose effort is needed for more vital war work.

The Ontario Department of Agriculture will give every possible assistance by affording information about poultry keeping. Write for free bulletin which tells how to keep hens (address below).

"A vegetable garden for every home"

Nothing should be overlooked in this vital year of the war. The Department earnestly invites everyone to help increase production by growing vegetables. Even the smallest plot of ground, when properly cultivated, produces a surprising amount of vegetables. Experience is not essential.

On request the Department of Agriculture will send valuable literature, free of charge, giving complete directions for preparing soil, planting, cultivation, etc. A plan of a vegetable garden, indicating suitable crop to grow, best varieties and their arrangement in the garden, will be sent free to any address.

Address letters to "Vegetable Campaign," Department of Agriculture, Parliament Buildings, Toronto

Ontario Department of Agriculture
W. E. Hearst, Minister of Agriculture
Parliament Buildings Toronto 41

A Painted Eye

It Was Too Expressive For Its Natural Mate.

By F. A. MITCHEL

Far back in the days when the king of England claimed to be king of France, and when as a consequence the French and the English were at continual warfare, there lived on French soil in what is now the department of Mayenne a gentleman and his wife of the name of Castilleux. There was born to this couple a son who from his earliest infancy was a very beautiful child. Even when he was between one and two years old he attracted the attention of all who saw him. His most noticeable feature was a pair of large expressive eyes of heaven's own blue. In those days artists were painting pictures of the Madonna and child, and for many such studies little Gaston Castilleux served as a model.

When Gaston was fourteen years old he was out hunting one day with a party of boys, and one of his companions, seeing his brown doublet through a break in the leaves of the trees, mistook it for a deer and let fly an arrow, which struck Gaston in one of his eyes. So severe was the wound that the surgeon who attended him decided the eye must be taken out.

Great was the grief of the boy's parents at having the beauty of their son thus marred. Until the wound had healed he wore over the place where the eye had been a patch. Then his mother thought herself of providing an artificial eye for her darling. That was a time before the remarkable work in glass and pottery of the present day had been achieved, and the only way to procure a glass eye was to have the glass molded or ground in proper shape and painted. Indeed, there was an advantage in this because an artist could the better match the real eye.

Mme. Castilleux announced that she would give a prize of a thousand louis for the best coloring of a glass eye for her son. Artists were as poor in those days as they are now, and there were a great many of them competing for the public favor. Such a prize was coveted, and artists came from far and near to compete for it. There were so many of them that only those who had achieved a name were granted a sitting, for of course the object was to reproduce the real eye.

Among the throng of men who applied for permission to compete for the prize was a girl in the garb of a peasant. In those days women did not do men's work, and painting was considered a man's profession. Furthermore, the peasant girl could not claim to have achieved any reputation as an artist. Mme. Castilleux was about to send her away when Gaston came into the room where his mother was receiving candidates. Whether it was distress at the marring of such beauty or pity for him or some other reason, the maiden gave him a look so full of sympathy that he was determined she should compete for the prize. Turning to his mother, he expressed his desire. Mme. Castilleux was much concerned at this, for she had always been careful to keep her son from falling under the influence of any woman except of high rank, since she feared a misalliance. Besides, under the coarse peasant's garb the girl wore a rare beauty. The mother took her son aside and protested against a woman, one of such low degree and of no artistic reputation, being permitted to compete for the prize, but failed to move him, and the girl was accepted as a competitor. Her name was entered on the list as Clochette Boyer, and since sittings were given in order of application and Clochette was the last accepted she was to be assigned the last sitting.

Ten artists were to compete for the prize, and Mme. Castilleux chose three experts to award the prize, reserving the right, if she differed with them, to buy the work of any other artist. Though the sittings were not usually very long, Gaston tired at having to go through the process so many times. Then, too, several artists made two or three different attempts—they were not limited in this respect—and by the time the last competitor's turn came the subject was tired out. Of the earlier efforts the first was the best. After that Gaston began to weary and showed his weariness in the eye that was serving for a model, so that every attempt showed a more worn expression than the one before. Strange to say, the ninth was the best of all. The truth is Gaston was admiring all these tiresome sittings waiting for the peasant girl to try her hand. At the ninth sitting he was happy in the thought that the strain was nearly over and at the next he would have given him that welcome look of sympathy.

At last Clochette appeared with her brushes and palette. The change in Gaston's expression was marvelous. He forgot his weariness; he forgot his misfortune in the loss of his eye; he forgot everything except the girl who was looking alternately from her canvas to his face. She was not self-consciously experienced in her art to call out a pleasing expression by over-acting with him on subjects that interested him, but she had a such experience for he shared with her thoughts and

ment the sitting began until it ended. And when she had finished and he looked at the result of her work he said to her: "It is excellent, but I think you can do better. Try again tomorrow."

When Mme. Castilleux was told that another sitting was to be granted the girl the next day she took fright at once, for Gaston told her that it was he who had suggested this. But Gaston had always been accustomed to having his own way, and although his mother saw plainly that her son was falling in love with a peasant girl, she could do nothing to prevent it. She began to regret that she had brought about this ill-fated competition.

At the next sitting Clochette did improve on what she had done the day before. Gaston was much pleased with the result of his suggestion and told her that he wished her to try every day until it became evident that she could do no better. When he informed his mother of this the poor woman was in despair. She had seen her son's beauty marred; now she saw him passing into an infatuation for a peasant girl. Knowing his strong will, she felt sure that a second misfortune no less to be dreaded than the first would befall him and his family.

Clochette painted a new eye every day, and every eye was better than the last. When Gaston was as much in love as it was possible for him to be there was no improvement in the work, and he told his mother that he was satisfied.

Then came the inspection of the work by the experts. Gaston was required to hold the artificial eye in turn beside his real eye, beginning with the first eye painted. As he went down the list a tired expression appeared and increased until the ninth eye was reached, which showed an expression of relief. None of the eyes was satisfactory for this reason and one other. In Gaston's eye there was no tired look to match that in the artificial eye. Indeed, not one of the painted eyes was satisfactory.

Gaston, who regarded all this as preliminary to the remarkable work done by Clochette, was impatient to show the experts what she had accomplished. Clochette was present and as eager as he for the exhibition of the eye which she and Gaston had selected to compete for the award. Gaston at last was permitted to hold the eye next his own. A singular expression came over the faces of those who looked at him. While the painted eye expressed the quintessence of love, his real eye expressed triumph. The audience began to laugh when Clochette, seeing what neither she nor Gaston had seen before, attracted his attention to herself. Instantly the real eye as well as the false one looked love.

There is no expression in the human face that is more engaging than love. For the time being at least Clochette's work was a marvelous success. The two eyes matched not only in color, but in expression. The peasant's work, therefore, was the best, and the experts had no choice but to award her the prize. What was the astonishment of all when she declined to receive it, but expressed a wish that it should be given to one of the competitors, who was starving. When Gaston found that he could not persuade her to take it herself he respected her wish, and the money was given as she had indicated.

Then Clochette withdrew. Gaston spent a month of misery trying to forget the peasant girl whom he loved, but whom it was not meet that he should marry. At last he could stand it no longer; he must at least have one more sight of her. He inquired among the neighbors as to where she lived, but none of them could inform him. Mournful his horse, he set out to look for her. He did not find her.

Now and again for weeks he went in quest of the girl he loved, always to return disappointed. One day he stopped at a chateau to ask for a little refreshment. A lady advanced to meet him who filled him with astonishment. She was Clochette.

And Clochette was as much surprised to see Gaston as he was to see her. They stood looking at each other for a time; then the girl's face broke into a smile.

"I had seen you," she explained after the first greetings, "and, having a taste for art, when I heard of the prize offered I wished to compete for it. Not wishing to do so as myself, I adopted the garb of a peasant."

"And why did you desire to help me? You would not accept the prize after you had won it?" A blush told the story far more effectively than words.

When Gaston returned to his home and announced to his mother that the peasant competitor for her prize was a holy and lived in a chateau Mme. Castilleux was as much astonished as he had been. Not only was she astonished, but relieved. She had noticed her son's dejection and believed that sooner or later he would find Clochette. Now she was not only pleased that he had found his love, but was not averse to the two making a match.

Marriage, especially in high life, in those days was arranged by the parents of the contracting parties. One day M. Castilleux drove up in his coach to the chateau of M. Latrobe and asked for the hand of his daughter, whose real name was Louise, for his son Gaston. Louise had already scolded the painter and all her father had to do was to give his consent and arrange for the wedding.

After the marriage young Mme. Castilleux painted an eye for her husband which matched his real eye under ordinary circumstances, and this eye he was allowed to make serve, for since no artificial eye can change with the expression of a real one, this eye was not perfect.

Lance Corp. W. J. Corr

Writes Home
Mrs. T. A. Corr, whose husband and two sons are in the Canadian army, recently received the following letter from her son, L. Corp. W. J. Corr, a member of the C.M.R. Somewhere in France Feb. 24, 1917

Mrs. Albert Corr, Athens, Ont.

Dear Mother—Just a few lines to let you know I am alive and quite well, trusting you are enjoying the best of health and not being lonesome. Everything is going fine over here, and the weather is very nice. We have been having considerable rain, making it a bit muddy, but of course it will soon dry up again. I like it first rate over here, in fact, much better than England if it were not for being so far away from home. This is where the women work, believe me. I never saw anything like it. They do all the work, even the threshing. Of course the threshing over here is done quite differently to the way it is done in Canada. I will give you a short description of it. First, there is a horse-power which has but one arm (one horse operating the machine). The power consists of but two cog-wheels, the drive rod being underground and running jack inside or under barn. The machine is a small affair, about the size of a circular saw frame and built very much the same way. The cylinder is set into the frame near one end, the other end being the table. The grain (in bundles or rather sheaves bound by hand) is laid on the table crosswise, the butts being held in the hands allowing but the heads to pass through the cylinder, each sheaf being put through three or four times, the grain falling on the floor. The straw is then bound up again in sheaves and stored away until wanted for use. There, that is about all there is to it.

It is about time to have supper, so will have to close. I am going to write to Dad to-morrow if nothing happens. Now Mother, do not worry about me for I will be all O.K. I am not afraid (for what is the use) and I hope to get a German or two before the war is over. And when the order comes of "over the top," I bet it will not take me long to get over. Everything is in God's hands, and it rests with Him whether I am to come through or not, so for my sake, do not worry. Please remember me to all.

Your loving son,
JACK

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

THE STRAIT OF MESSINA.

And the Ancient Legends of Scylla and Charybdis.

The Sicilian and Italian banks which border the strait of Messina for nearly twenty-five miles to the east and west are among the most luxuriant to be found in a cruise of the Mediterranean. Magnificent golden groves of lemon and orange and orchards of pomegranate, with their brilliant red fruit, contrast wonderfully with the flowers of the almond trees which perfume the whole region.

The strait is entered from the Tyrrhenian sea, on the north, at the narrowest point, the distance between Punta del Faro, on the Sicilian shore, and the mainland lighthouse on Punta Pezzo being not more than two miles. The whole of the Calabrian coast is thickly sown with villages, some clinging to the beach, while others clamber up the sides of well wooded hills which culminate in the towering Montalto, rising to an elevation of more than a mile above the sea. Beyond the strait to the southwest looms ever threatening Etna, the highest volcano in Europe.

The most important city situated on the strait is the once magnificent seaport of Messina, which boasted a population of 150,000 inhabitants before "the world's most cruel earthquake" of Dec. 28, 1908, tossed nearly 100,000 lives away.

The harbor of Messina is the largest and safest in the kingdom of Italy, with a depth of more than thirty fathoms. Before the great calamity it was visited annually by more than 5,000 vessels, which brought cargoes of wheat, cotton, wool and hardware and took away in exchange lemons, oranges, almonds, wines, olive oil and silks. Much of its commerce was and still is carried on with the mainland of the kingdom by means of a ferry line to Villa San Giovanni, only four and a half miles away, while Reggio, the chief seaport on the Italian side of the strait and also the chief earthquake sufferer next to Messina, is ten miles to the southeast. Ferryboats ply between these points too. Scilla, Fare, Catona, Pellaro, Scallita and Galati are minor towns on the shores of the strait.

Homeer did not accord a definite habitation for his terrible sea creatures, Scylla and Charybdis, but mariners familiar with the perils of the rocks on the Italian side of the strait and with the strong eddies near the harbor of Messina saw in the mythical monsters an explanation of such dangers. Scylla was supposed to be a horrible creature with six heads and a dozen feet, who barked like a dog. She dwelt in a lofty cave, from which she rushed whenever a ship tried to pass beneath, and she would snatch the unlucky seamen from the rigging or as they stood at the helm endeavoring to guide their vessels through the perilous passage. Charybdis dwelt under a rock only a bowshot away, on the opposite shore. The second creature sucked in and blew out sea water three times a day, and woe to the ship caught in the maelstrom of its mouth!

Poets who came after the great Greek bard embroidered the legend to suit their fancy. Ovid, for example, described Scylla as the beautiful daughter of a sea god who incurred the jealousy of one of the immortals and who was changed into a sea monster. A second transformation made her a rock perilous to navigators. Some poets described Charybdis as an old woman who seized and devoured the cattle of Hercules, and in punishment for this act the demigod's father, all powerful Zeus, cast her into the sea, where her appetite persisted, but her tastes changed from cattle to ships and seamen.—National Geographic Society Bulletin.

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SHIRTS
that have that snap and exclusiveness which you will appreciate. Priced from \$1.50 up.

NECKWEAR
in handsome and exclusive patterns, priced from 50c up.

KIDDIES' HEADWARE
in fancy Tweeds, Checks, Velvets and Felt materials. Priced 50c to \$1.50

The Robt. Craig Co. Ltd.
Brockville, Ont.

Redpath SUGAR



has never been offered as "just as good" as some more famous brand; for Sixty Years it has itself been that more famous brand—and deservedly.

"Let Redpath Sweeten it."

Made in one grade only—the highest!

MEXICAN NATIVE LIFE.

Picture of Richest of the South-Central States.

A striking picture of native life in Guanajuato, the treasure city...

"Leaving the walled inclosure of the railroad yards," says the writer...

In the soft sunshine of summer days the first vista of the city is striking indeed...

The cobblestone streets are crooked and narrow; so narrow, in fact...

PATENTS IN ALL COUNTRIES

Book "Patent Protection" Free BABCOCK & SONS

by the stinging lash or coaxed into action by the curses of youthful drivers...

"What strange sights one can see in these main arteries of that city!"

"Strangely superstitious are these people. Grossly ignorant, constant in their faith, pathetic in their simplicity..."

"Let the world slide, let the world go!"

"This Sunday morning, I am awakened at early dawn by the footfall of the horses, accompanied by the generous stretches of bass viol and flutes as sonata are drawn from their strings..."

the babel of voices of passing peons. Church bells clang, sirens scream, whistles wildly mingle in the melody of merriment...

"Night falls on an exhausted though happy people. What matters it if the prison is overcrowded that night, or that the supply of pulque or mescal is depleted almost to the degree of exhaustion?"

To the casual visitor from the States the habits and customs of these lowly people are strange, but fascinating. They do not need our commiseration or sympathy...

"The Mexican peon knows that he is born to serve, as did the old southern darky, and caste or class distinction is emphasized on all occasions."

"The peon miner is a competent workman when unhampered by modern machines and has a 'nose' for ore that is truly remarkable."

Ask for Minard's and take no other

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

The Prince of Wales has been initiated into the craft of Masonry.

A curious custom prevails on the Gold Coast. Every Tuesday is devoted to the seagull. No fishing takes place, but the fishermen utilize the time in mending their nets.

The new "Jacobson saloon" of the Richmond Bar, Buenos Ayres, Argentina, announces on its staff "two cocktail specialists, brought expressly from North America," and 120 cocktails.

Strigat, a town in Prussian Silesia, has pounced upon cats as a suitable object for increasing the community's wartime revenue.

If we count the wealth of North America and South America as it seems to-day, we find that the discovery of America by Christopher Columbus has been worth to the world \$3,000,000 a day from the time he sailed from Palos in August, 1492, down to the present time, says the Popular Science Monthly.

An English astronomer of prominence has advanced the theory that there are earthquakes, entirely independent of earthquakes, that are caused by the explosion of meteors in the atmosphere.

In consequence of the almost com-

plete famine in rubber for tires and other military requirements the German government has forbidden pleasure cycling, and has limited the use of bicycles to urgent, necessary commercial work, and then only under strict police supervision.

No human being has ever been known positively to be killed by the fall of a meteorite. Probably the narrowest escape was that of three children in Braunau, at the time of the fall of an iron meteorite in 1847.

At the Yarmouth Y. M. C. A. Boys' Camp, held at Tusket Falls in August, I found MINARD'S LINIMENT most beneficial for sunburn, an immediate relief for colic and toothache.

TRACING LOST CARS.

Detectives of Railroads Have Work Following Runaways.

At times when the scarcity of freight cars causes the railroads to place an embargo upon certain classes of goods, the problem of keeping track of its cars to see that they do not run away and become wanderers upon the face of the earth is a stupendous one for each company.

When a freight car is built, it is given a number before it leaves the shop, and therefore it is always known by that number until it is worn out and scrapped.

But in spite of all this care in keeping a record of each car now and then, for some unexplained reason, one disappears from sight—literally running away. Some of the big companies employ car tracers, but as a rule a printed tracer is first sent after the car to bring it back home.

One ounce of gum shellac, one ounce of beeswax and five ounces of rosin make an excellent scalding wax.

Minard's Liniment Used by Physicians

House Hibernators.

The fly, the moth, the spider, and other vermin, are ready for them all.

BISQUE OF OYSTERS.

A Very Good Recipe Which Leaves Nothing Unsaid.

To make Bisque of oysters take one pint of oysters, one tablespoonful of butter, yolk of one egg, one pint of milk, one tablespoonful of flour, salt and pepper to taste.

Brazilian English. "The river of Parana," declares the prospectus of a real estate agent in Parana, Brazil, "is the most extensive in the state, one of the most extended in the world. It is navigable until this state for ships of great profundity. It is also sufficiently fish-ful."

Says She Suffered For Many Years

THEN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HER KIDNEY TROUBLES.

Mrs. Felix Asch Found No Relief In Doctors or Hospital Treatment, but Dodd's Kidney Pills Brought a Speedy Cure.

Haldimand, Gaspe, Co., Quebec, April 12.—(Special).—Mrs. Felix Asch is telling her numerous friends here that her complete recovery from kidney disease, from which she suffered for years is due to the splendid work of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"My trouble started from a strain," Mrs. Asch says. "I suffered for years. I was attended by a doctor and was also treated at a hospital. I suffered from stiffness of the joints, I had a bitter taste, especially in the morning, and at times was subject to severe headaches. I had a pressure and often a sharp pain at the top of my head and my skin itched and burned at night."

"Neither from the doctor nor at the hospital did I get any permanent relief. Then I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, and two boxes did me so much good I feel like recommending them to everyone who has kidney trouble."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys. Cured kidneys strain all the impurities, all the seeds of disease out of the blood. That makes good health all over the body.

WORTH KNOWING.

To rid the house of insects pests dissolve common alum, one pound in two quarts of boiling water.

One of the best beautifiers for the skin is oatmeal cream. Put a handful of fine oatmeal in a half-pint of hot water; let stand a few hours, then apply to the face with the hand, or a soft cloth and flow it to dry.

One ounce of gum shellac, one ounce of beeswax and five ounces of rosin make an excellent scalding wax.

Minard's Liniment Used by Physicians

House Hibernators.

The fly, the moth, the spider, and other vermin, are ready for them all.

ANTIQUES

Have you any old articles of merit which you are desirous of disposing of—such as Antique Furniture, Old Plate, Brassware, Prints, Engravings, Old Arms, Armour, Curios, etc.?

ROBERT JUNOR

62 KING ST. E., HAMILTON, ONT. THE HOUSE FOR GIFTS.

Importers and Dealers in China, Glass, Fancy Goods and Antiques.

city where the runaway car is supposed to be at the very moment when the car is leaving it in the opposite direction.

A runaway car apparently is as depraved as any criminal. It hides on a lonely siding or gets lost in a short swamp line. One such runaway occurred nearly a year ago in Southern Texas simply because it got lost, and no one seemed to know just what to do with it.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house "ULTRAS." Pharaoh afternoon frocks. Red military shamrocks. A hat brim two feet across. Purple military cat-tails.

Kitchen Kinks. To cut hot bread—and everybody knows how difficult this is—there is a new adjustable bread cutter which won't crush the bread.

SPRING IMPURITIES IN THE BLOOD

A TONIC MEDICINE IS A NECESSITY AT THIS SEASON.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are an all year round tonic, blood-builder and nerve-restorer. But they are especially valuable in the spring when the system is loaded with impurities as a result of the indoor life of the winter months.

Minard's Liniment lumberman's friend

James' Break. Crown old in the service of his master and mistress, James was a privileged retainer.

More Mention. New York city has two children's clinics of preventive dentistry and a training school of young dental hygienists.

Getting Johnnie off to School and husband off to business are problems that tax the nerves and strength of the housewife who runs her own home.

SKIRT LENGTHS? Five inches, conservative. Six inches, fashionable. Seven inches, smart. Eight inches, going up. Nine inches, permissible. Ten inches, the limit!

"Can you name the dry States?" asked Mrs. Shodgrass. "Collectively, I can," signed Major Tompkins. "They're the Great American Desert."

Made in Canada.

ISSUE NO. 15, 1917

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—SECOND HAND FOR WFT (Publishing department, work chiefly heavy woollens and blankets; good position for right man. State age, and experience. Slingsby Mfg. Company, Ltd., Bradford, Ont.

MONEY ORDERS.

SEND A DOMINION EXPRESS money order. Five dollars costs three cents.

AGENTS WANTED.

NEW MONEY-MAKING METHOD. Strange scientific discovery. Edomite revolutionizes clothes washing; cleans positively abolishes rubbing, washboards and washing machines; \$1.00 guarantee; absolutely harmless; women astonished; territory protection. The Arma Company, 21 Provincial Lane, Montreal, Que.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—CHEAP UNDER MORTGAGE. 139 acre improved farm with buildings, in Township of Arden, near Freshford; only \$20 down, \$60 in six months, and balance \$50 a year at 7 per cent. Can pay any sum at any time. London Loan & Savings Co., London, Ont.

A Great Chess Player.

Sir Walter Parratt had an extraordinary memory. Some eight or ten men were assembled one evening in one of the lodges attached to St. Michael's college, Tenbury. Sir Walter Parratt and Herr von Holst playing in turn upon the piano chess music was asked for. This went on for some time, when Sir Walter's chessboard was brought out. Sir Walter then proposed to play two men at chess in consultation, still remaining at the piano and playing from memory what was demanded either from Bach, Beethoven, Mozart, Chopin or Mendelssohn. Without even a glance at the chessboard he won the game in an hour. London Globe.

RELIEF AT LAST

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

PILES TREATED AT HOME

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

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

INSECT STRENGTH.

Tiny Creatures Far Outdo Man in Muscular Power.

Recent experiments with insects have demonstrated their remarkable muscular power. A beetle weighing 1.84 grammes and less than two inches long can pull a little wagon loaded with fifty-six grammes, or thirty times its own weight.

A Hercules beetle proved his right to the appellation, for though he weighed only 65 grammes and was only three inches long, he pulled a force of fifteen grammes, which is as if a man weighing 200 pounds were able to raise a...

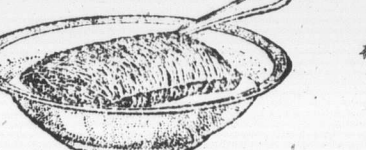
James' Break.

Crown old in the service of his master and mistress, James was a privileged retainer. He was waiting at table one day, when a guest asked for a fish fork, but the request was ignored.

It's a poor rule that won't work both ways. Even the fellow with a pull should have a little push about him.

Getting Johnnie off to School and husband off to business are problems that tax the nerves and strength of the housewife who runs her own home.

So easy and delightful if you know Shredded Wheat Biscuit, the ready-cooked, ready-to-eat whole wheat food. Children like its delicious, crisp aroma when served with hot milk. It is ready-cooked and ready-to-eat.



Made in Canada.

The New Series **CHEVROLET FOUR-NINETY**

The selective sliding gear transmission with three speeds forward and reverse enables the driver of a Chevrolet to progress through crowded traffic and over bad spots in roads without difficulty. No car in Canada selling under \$700 is so fully equipped as the Chevrolet "Four-Ninety."

\$695 f.o.b. OSHAWA

INCLUDING ELECTRIC LIGHTS, SPEEDOMETER AND ELECTRIC STARTER

There is a Chevrolet dealer in your locality anxious to give you a demonstration. See him before you buy your 1917 motor car. Write to Oshawa for a new catalogue showing all Chevrolet models.

THE CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED
OSHAWA, ONTARIO
WESTERN SERVICE AND DISTRIBUTING BRANCH, REGINA, SASK.

COURSE OF U. S. SPELLS FINIS FOR THE KAISER

Britain Sees America's Union With Allies as Doom of Foe.

ONE DIFFERENCE

Does Not Believe, With Wilson, German People Are Duped.

London Cable says—President Wilson's message aligning the United States with the nations fighting against Germany was warmly welcomed and unanimously acclaimed by the British people.

There have been no street demonstrations or exhibitions of excitement such as the first weeks of the war saw in London, because the war has long since passed the stage of excitement, and is regarded here, as in America, as a heavy and solemnly-borne duty.

GERMAN PEOPLE NOT DUPES. The only feature of President Wilson's message which evokes dissent is his acquittal of the German people from responsibility for the policies of the German Government.

That the British press regards the entry of America as one of the most momentous events of the war is shown in the importance attached to President Wilson's address.

ONE SPECIFIC PURPOSE. The Express says: "The President's speech will always be regarded as one of the great historic documents of the great war."

"America is entering the war for the one specific purpose of destroying Potsdam. If the President's speech means anything, it means that America will never treat with any Kaiser and will resolutely oppose any peace that leaves the Hohenzollerns on the German throne."

The Daily Mail in an editorial under the caption of "No Peace With the Hohenzollerns" says: "President Wilson's speech will stand beside Lincoln's great speeches for its gravity and pathos."

The Mail credits the American people with complete disinterestedness in the course they are about to adopt, and holds as one of the most glorious events of history the coming of America into line with other free peoples.

PROBABLY POLITIC. The Times editorially views President Wilson's action as "an event which is certain to influence the destinies of mankind on both sides of the Atlantic for a generation to come."

word and the grounds on which the president justifies the momentous step he has taken are arguings that the final outcome will be for the happiness and welfare of mankind. We doubt if in all history a great community has ever been summoned to war on grounds so largely ideal.

VICTIMS OF SUB. Steamer Stanley's Men Died of Exposure.

New York, Report.—The British steamship Stanley, of 3,877 tons gross, from Newport News, March 7, with a cargo of grain for Cherbourg, was sunk by a German submarine without warning on March 21, and five members of her crew killed. Fifteen survivors of the ship reached here to-day on the steamship Fort Albany.

Two boats were lowered when the steamer was hit. The one containing the captain and eighteen men drifted away from the boat which contained the men picked up by the Fort Albany, and have not been heard of since.

GERMAN PRESS ON U. S. COURSE

Cologne Gazette Says It is a Surprise.

Tagblatt Warns of Aid of Allies.

Amsterdam via London Cable.—Tuesday evening newspapers in western Germany, as far as could be reached from Amsterdam, contained no mention of the recent events in Washington.

The Cologne Gazette carried a leading editorial under the caption, "America Before the Decision," in which it says: "When President Wilson replied to our proclamation of unreserved submarine warfare with a rupture of relations, the world was surprised; but his attitude since that time has been more than a surprise."

Woodstock Man, Attacked in Detroit, Passes Away.

Woodstock, N.Y., April 10.—A considerable mystery attaches to the case of George Beneri, 34 years old, who died in Detroit here to-night, as a result of injuries sustained when he was attacked and brutally beaten in Detroit four days ago.

RUSS EXILES POURING HOME

50,000 Sledges Bringing Them From Siberia To Freedom Under the New Government.

Tyumen, Siberia, cable, via Petrograd and London, says: Fifty thousand sledges, carrying victims of the old regime back to freedom in the new Russia, from the mines and convict settlements of Siberia, are speeding in endless chain across the snow of North Asia toward the nearest points on the Trans-Siberian Railway.

HOLLAND'S COURSE. Amsterdam Cable, via London Cable. The Nieuws Van Den Dag regards President Wilson's words in his address to Congress as clearly showing that the United States will participate in the world war as vigorously as it can.

A PLAIN HINT. Horrid here—I rise by an alarm clock. Pretty girl—I retire by one. There it goes now.

THE REASON. Lady Visitor (in slums)—So they put your father away for safe-keeping. Urchin—'Naw! For safe-breaking!

AUSTRIAN MINISTERS, CONVICTED IN WAR GRAFT SCANDAL, RESIGN

Most Sensational Political Event in Austria Since Outbreak of War.

London Cable says—The Austrian Ministers of Justice, War and Finance have resigned, after the revelation of a grave scandal connected with army supplies, according to a despatch to the Exchange Telegraphs Company from The Hague, which quotes German newspapers as its authority.

At the trial of Dr. Franz documents were produced which convinced the judge that the Ministers had forged a paper which was used in the banker's behalf. They were summoned as witnesses, and admitted their guilt, later resigning. The affair is said to have caused a tremendous sensation in Viennese political circles.

ASSAULTED, IS DEAD.

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TOFFER TOM—Where yer been? Weary Willie—Down to Florida. "Find the weather warmer?" "Sure! But I found the people colder."—Yonkers Statesman.

KAISER'S AGENTS TRYING TO CAUSE NEGRO RISING IN SOUTHERN U. S.

Whites From North Carolina to the Gulf Preparing, Though Sure It Will Fail.

New York Report.—A Tribune despatch from Greensboro, N. C., says:—As in Ireland, Egypt, South Africa and India, so here in the south, secret agents of the Imperial German Government have been fomenting revolt under the pretense of spreading kultur. They have been insidiously working to bring about a rising of the negroes against the whites.

They could easily underestimate its loyalty, and mistake a king of chronic discontent for a spirit of rebellion. Nevertheless, the colored population, has recently been showing symptoms of unusual ill-temper, and there are some cool-minded southern men who are prepared before the thing is over to see a return of conditions similar to those of "reconstruction days."

FOE WISHES PEACE CONFERENCE WITHOUT CEASING HOSTILITIES

Proposal of Austrian Foreign Minister is Backed by All Central Powers.

Berlin Cable, via London.—The proposal of Count von Czernin, Austrian Foreign Minister, that a peace conference be held by belligerents without requiring the cessation of hostilities, apparently represents the attitude of all the Central Governments.

ONE MEATLESS DAY WEEKLY

Food Controller So Orders for United Kingdom.

Potatoes Can Be Eaten but Two Days a Week.

London Cable.—Baron Devonport, the British Food Controller, has ordered that, beginning April 15th, in hotels, restaurants, boarding-houses and clubs there shall be but one meatless day weekly.

PEACE OFFER IS EXPECTED

London Cable.—Premier Lloyd George, questioned in the House of Commons to-day about renewed peace rumors, said he was not aware of any peace terms being suggested by the Central Governments.

NO ANNEXATION. Austria Strongly Against Any Such Policy.

London Cable.—What the Evening News correspondent at The Hague terms an obviously inspired telegram from Vienna to the Frankfurter Zeitung says: "Germany cannot possibly wish to make peace dependent on the possibility of annexation."

UNSOOUND MIND. Cause of Suicide of Canadian Officer in London.

London Cable.—A report of suicide while on unexcused leave was returned by the House of Commons to-day by the Hon. Sir George Grey, Secretary of State for War, in moving in the House of Lords to-day the second reading of the bill to review military exemptions.

DOCTORS NEEDED. British Army Very Short of Medical Men.

London Special Cable.—The Earl of Derby, Secretary of State for War, in moving in the House of Lords to-day the second reading of the bill to review military exemptions, said:

Credit in business is like loyalty to government. You must take what you can find of it and work with it if possible.—Bagehot.

NO HUN DRIVE AGAINST RUSS. Danish Expert Gives Good Reasons, To Foe Fears Activity Would Unite Them.

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GOING ON WHEELS

From the Ancient Chariot to the Modern Motorcar.

EVOLUTION OF THE VEHICLE.

The Crude Carts Used in the Early Ages by the Romans Were Followed by Carriages—Then Came Covered Coaches With Doors and Windows.

From the forked limb of a tree to the automobile has the evolution of the vehicle expanded. For hundreds of years the chariot reigned supreme, and, bearing a fair resemblance to it even in this day, crude forms of carts on two wheels are to be seen in India, China, Ceylon, Mexico and other countries. In China centuries ago the monocycle was in great favor. This odd vehicle, much like the modern wheelbarrow, is still in general use in many parts of the country and is propelled by man power.

Among the two wheeled vehicles in popular use in the Asiatic world may be mentioned the "ekka," largely used in northern India, and the famed jirikisha of Japan. The Romans first established the use of carriages as private means of conveyance, and with these vehicles attained a great variety of form as well as of ornamentation.

In all ages the employment of wheeled vehicles has depended largely upon the condition of the roads on which they were to be used, and the building of great highways, such as the Appian way by Claudius in 313 B. C., as well as many others, greatly facilitated the development of carriage traveling among the Romans. In Rome as well as in other large cities of the empire it became necessary to restrict travel in carriages to a few persons of high rank owing to the narrowness and crowded condition of the streets. For the same reason the transport of goods along the streets was forbidden between sunrise and sunset. For long journeys and to convey parties the "reda" and "carruca" appear to have been mostly used.

During the empire the carriage which appears in pictorial representations of public ceremonials is the "carpentum." It is very light, with two wheels, sometimes covered and generally drawn by two horses. If a carriage was drawn by four horses they were yoked abreast among the Greeks and Romans, not in pairs, as now. From the Roman "carruca" are traced the modern English name "carriage," the French "carrosse" and the Italian "carrozza."

The "sirepa" was a very ancient form of vehicle, the body of which was of osier basketwork. It originated with the Gauls, by whom it was named "benna," and was employed by them for the conveyance of persons and goods in times of peace and baggage and supplies in time of war.

On the introduction of the feudal system throughout Europe the use of carriages was for some time prohibited as tending to render the vassals less fit for military service. Men of all grades and professions rode on horses or mules. Horseback was the general mode of traveling, and hence the members of the council, who at the diet and on other occasions were employed as ambassadors, were called "fritmeister." In this manner also great lords made their public entry into cities.

Covered carriages were known in the beginning of the fifteenth century, but their use was confined to ladies of the first rank, and it was accounted a reproach for men to ride in them. For a long time they were forbidden even to women, but by the end of the fifteenth century they were being employed by kings and princes in long journeys and later on state occasions. The first time that ambassadors appeared in coaches on a public official occasion was at the imperial commission held at Erfurt in 1613. Soon after this coaches became common all over Germany, notwithstanding various orders and admonitions to deter vassals from using them.

Carriages seem to have been used to some extent at quite an early period in France, for there is still extant an ordinance of Phillip the Fair, issued in 1294, by which citizens' wives are prohibited from using them. It appears, however, that about 1550 there were only three carriages in Paris—one belonging to the queen, another to Diana of Poitiers and the third to Rene de Laval, a very fat nobleman who was unable to ride on horseback.

The first coach in England was made in 1555 for the Earl of Rutland by Walter Rippon, who also made a coach in 1556 for Queen Mary and in 1564 a state coach for Queen Elizabeth. By the beginning of the seventeenth century the use of carriages and coaches had become so prevalent in England that in 1601 the attention of parliament was drawn to the subject, and a bill "to restrain the excessive use of coaches" was introduced, which, however, was rejected.

In regard to carriage construction, it would seem that glass windows or blind and completed doors were unknown prior to 1650. Public carriages for hire, or hackney coaches, were introduced into London in 1625 and rapidly grew in popularity. Notwithstanding the opposition of the king and court, who thought they would ruin the roads, they grew to number over 500 by 1650. In Paris they were introduced during the minority of Louis XIV, by Nicholas Sauvage, who lived in the Rue St. Martin at the sign of St. Pierre, from which circumstance hackney carriages in Paris have since been called "fiacres." By 1694 there were over 700 of these conveyances in London.—Argonaut.

FUSSY AUNT

She is One of Those Who Always Find a Task Undone.

Our Aunt Sally always has one or two more things to do at night before she can go to bed. We were at her home a few weeks ago, and all of us sat up until late. At about 11 o'clock Uncle Buckram gave a yawn, and in thirty minutes everybody was under the cover listening to the rain—everybody except Aunt Sally. She decided that while everything was quiet she would sew the buttons on the new trousers she was making for Buckram. When this was finished she started to bed, but she remembered that she hadn't set her yeast. She went back into the kitchen and worked for about twenty minutes, and then it seemed that she was through with everything for the night.

We were almost asleep when she brought in another quilt. She said it might turn cold during the night and that we could pull it up if we needed it. She went back to her room and stood perfectly still for a few seconds. Evidently she was trying to think of something else to do before going to bed, and she thought of it. She decided she had best sprinkle down her clothes so they would iron better next day. When this was finished she folded the rough dried pieces and put them away.

At last the house was dark. The rain was pouring down, and we turned over for a good sleep. After we turned over we were facing the barn, and we saw Aunt Sally out there with a lamp. She managed to keep the lamp dry, but in a few minutes it went out. A little later we heard her enter the house, and while feeling for a place to set the lamp she said: "I declare that fool hen hasn't any sense. I put her up in a dry place and she wouldn't stay there. She seems determined to drown, and I ought to let her do it, but I guess I'd better go back and see about her."

VISITORS TO NEW YORK.

They Crowd the Natives Off Broadway and Into the Side Streets.

It has often been remarked by visitors from Denver and other scientific investigators that New York's Broadway is apparently patronized by people from all over the world except the native resident of New York. And it is probably true that Seattle knows its way about the Rialto at least as well as does East Seventy-second street, and the cabarets along the great white way see more money from Des Moines than from Amsterdam avenue.

The fact of the matter is that the out of town visitor, descending upon the metropolis trained to the minute, with the express intention and determination of taking in Broadway, succeeds largely in crowding the native off the walk.

Hence it has come about that other New York streets which never attain more than a local fame have become pleasure grounds for the real New Yorker, who leaves the streets and the restaurants of world reputation to the hordes of the invader. Such a street, for instance, is One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, often called by its frequenters the "uptown Broadway." One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street lies in the apartment house section, about in the middle of the long, narrow city that is modern New York. From here to the Battery is a long ride on the express trains, and from here to the Bronx, is a longer ride by local. The dweller in this section rarely takes either of these rides. He goes down to the office in the morning and in the evening returns to his own little side street. If he craves amusement he strolls down One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street.—New York Letter

Large Power Easily Controlled.

In some cases a 1,000 ton or 1,500 ton press may be controlled by one finger upon the clutch lever, so that the ram will rise one-eighth of an inch or so at a time. More often, however, a press is set so that the ram will always stop at the top of its stroke, and the control of this condition is usually made by a foot treadle, although sometimes with a handle also or with a handle alone. Generally such presses are arranged for continuous running. This is often practicable with long, slow strokes.—Oberlin Smith in Engineering Magazine.

A Common Cause of Failure.

"What happened to Flivver? He was always full of ambition and just about to accomplish great things, but somehow he has failed to achieve anything in particular." "Oh, he hitched his wagon to a star and forgot to fasten the rear end gate."

All Depends.

"What shall I charge for fixing up whiskers?" "All depends," answered the boss barber. "Some I give a bit of a clip for nothing. Others you want to charge the same rates a laundry gets for lace curtains."

Why It Worried Him.

"What are you looking so glum about, old man?" "Somebody stole Dawson's umbrella." "But why should that worry you?" "It was stolen from me."

No Strange Experiments.

"Did you have a homily when your minister came to dinner, Mrs. Jimps?" "Dear me, no, mem. I don't never try them strange dishes."—Baltimore American.

Seek to learn what is best rather than to learn much.

GREENBUSH

Mr. Norman Pritchard, of Sherbrooke, Quebec, visited this village last week, called here by the serious illness of his sister, Mrs. Ed. N. Smith.

We are pleased to learn that Mrs. Ed. N. Smith, who has been very ill for the past two weeks is slightly better, and some hope is entertained for her recovery. Her son, Dr. Morley Smith, of Carleton Place, has been in constant attendance.

Mr. John Hanna, who went west with a carload of horses, has rented his farm to Mr. Pierce.

Mr. Chas. Pritchard, accompanied by his wife and his sister, Mrs. Rae Blanchard, all of New York, are guests of Mr. Will White, also Mr. W. Pritchard, of Pittsburg, Penn.

Miss Hattie Cannon is a guest of Mr. David Johnston.

Mr. John Donnelly is a guest of Mr. Arnold Loverin for the holidays.

Mr. Milton Johnston and Mr. Fred Olds have each bought a Hinman milking machine.

Mr. Thos. Baker, of Brockville, spent a few days here with his sister, Mrs. W. W. Miller.

Mrs. W. Kennedy spent Easter at the home of her brother, Mr. Milton Johnston.

Miss Bernice Taplin, who has been in training at the Peterboro Normal School, returned home on Friday.

Mr. Hubert Stevens, of Plum Hollow, spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. W. Olds, who has been confined to her bed for some time.

Dr. Morley T. Smith is at the home of his parents, having been called here by the serious illness of his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Blanchard who have spent the winter in Kingston, where Mr. Blanchard has been a student in the Dairy School, returned to our village last week. Mr. Blanchard expects to take charge of the Leeds Union Factory near Lyn this season.

Mr. Carter, sr., who a few weeks ago married a well-known resident of Morristown, N.Y., Mrs. Doolittle, with his bride, paid a visit to his many friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Peterson has moved into the home recently occupied by Mr. Ross Miller and family. Mrs. Miller intends to spend most of the summer in Cornwall with her mother.

Private James Campbell, of the heavy artillery, who has served fourteen months on the firing line having gone overseas with the first contingent, is in this country to regain his strength, having been twice wounded. He has been a guest at the home of Mr. William White for the past two weeks, and on the evening of the 28th ult. spoke to an interested audience in Greenbush school-house on his experiences in the fighting zone and in the English hospitals. The ladies of the Patriotic League served warm sugar.

Marriage never seems so much a failure as when something goes wrong at home that he can't possibly blame on his wife.

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NOTICE

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

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Old newspapers may be obtained at the Reporter Office at 1c a pound. We have some in 25 pound bundles.

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E. C. TRIBUTE

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, ss. Lucas County. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio and State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

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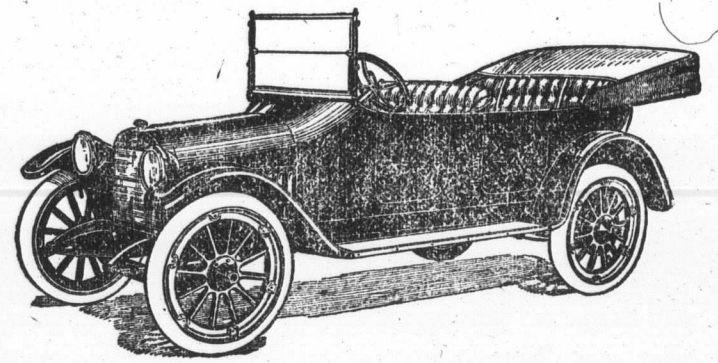
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