

The Athens Reporter

Vol. XXXII. No. 33

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, Aug. 16, 1916

3 cents a copy

BROCKVILLE'S GREATEST STORE

Something New

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In All Colors and Latest New York Styles

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\$3,000 worth of High-class Linens guaranteed old stock, and all pure linen will be put on sale during August at Special Prices.

This is a rare chance for you to buy Table Linen, Napkins, Towels, Towelling, Ladies' and Men's Linen Handkerchiefs, Handkerchief Linen, Pillow Case Linen, and Hand Embroidery Madeira Linens. All guaranteed at the old prices.

WE SELL BROWN'S AND RICHARDSON'S LINENS OF BELFAST, IRELAND.

R. DAVIS & SON, BROCKVILLE

Brockville's Linen House

New Prices August 1, 1916

The following prices for Ford cars will be effective on and after August 1st, 1916

Chassis . . .	\$450.00
Runabout . . .	475.00
Touring Car . . .	495.00
Coupelet . . .	695.00
Town Car . . .	780.00
Sedan . . .	890.00

f. o. b. Ford, Ontario

These prices are positively guaranteed against any reduction before August 1st, 1917, but there is no guarantee against an advance in price at any time.

Percival & Brown, Athens
Ford Dealers

NOLAN AT LARGE: ESCAPES FROM PRISON

Young Man Sentenced from Brockville for Theft of Jewelry, Made His Escape From Guelph Prison Farm.

John E. Nolan, the dashing young artillery officer who visited in Brockville last winter for a time, and who suddenly left town with jewelry valued at several thousand dollars, the property of his hostess, has again emerged into the limelight by escaping from Guelph Prison Farm. Nolan, after stealing the jewelry, went to Toronto, where he disposed of some of it, then took a train for Montreal, where he was arrested and brought back to Brockville. He was placed on trial and pleaded guilty, receiving a sentence of eighteen months in Central Prison. He was sent to the Ontario Prison Farm at Guelph, and on Wednesday morning at 7.30 made his escape. Circulars and photographs have been sent to the police in all parts of Canada in an effort to apprehend the fugitive.

Nolan is a young man of twenty, of respectable parentage in England, and has had every opportunity to make good but for an unfortunate tendency toward criminality, which has been his undoing.

Laid at Rest.

In the family plot of the Howes in the heart of the Athens Cemetery, the remains of Allan H. Everetts were laid to rest. The dazzling sun of a cheerful day seemed a mockery to those bereft. That one should have to die, is sad; but death at twenty-six is infinitely sadder, and they who watched the burial service felt keenly the passing of one who was to them, and perhaps always will be, a bright-faced boy in knickerbockers.

The body was shipped to Brockville where it was identified, and the following morning was brought to Athens by Mr. C. E. Johnston. Service was conducted by Rev. T. Vickery at the residence of Miss R. Howe, an aunt of the deceased's mother, on Friday morning at ten o'clock. Interment took place at the close of this service. The attendance was largely composed of boyhood friends of Mr. Everetts and other residents who had been friends of the family when they resided in Athens. Friends from a distance included: Mr. Peter Everetts and son, James, of Iroquois, and Miss Mina Everetts, of Smith's Falls.

The pall-bearers were: A. G. Parish, G. E. Holmes, H. Jacob, A. Tribute, G. Halladay, and H. Thompson.

To the bereaved mother, the community offers its sincere sympathy in her loss.

SORRY FOR INDISCRETION

Private Morton Barber, Plum Hollow Boy, Returns to Barrieffield and Gives Himself Up

Pte. Morton Barber, 156th Battalion, whose home is at Plum Hollow, appeared before Lt.-Col. Hunter, Wednesday morning last on the charge of being absent from his regiment without leave, and pleaded guilty. Five months ago he flitted to Calgary. His conscience troubled him, and a few days ago, he returned at his own expense, and gave himself up. In view of his previous good record, and his desire to get back into the fighting game, the magistrate was lenient, allowing him to go on suspended sentence, first giving him a caustic, yet withal kindly lecture, which brought tears to his eyes. Pte. Barber has rejoined his battalion.

SHERWOOD SPRING

Aug. 7

Miss Florence Quinsey, Caintown, is spending a few days with her cousins, Misses Bertha and Gladys Eligh.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Stewart visited friends at Riverside, on Sunday last.

Mr. S. Darling, Lillies, motored to Sherwood Spring on Sunday and spent the day with his brother, Mr. Harry Darling.

Messrs Elmer and Victor White, Caintown, called on relatives here recently.

Miss Myrtle Clow, is spending her holidays in Brockville, the guest of her aunt, Miss Edith Avery.

Mrs. A. Eligh has returned to her home here, after a short stay at Caintown with her sister, Mrs. W. White, and Mrs. John Quinsey.

Haying in this section is almost finished and some of the farmers have started harvesting.

Mrs. James Clow, is a guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. W. A. Empey. Her husband, Pte. James Clow recently went overseas with his battalion.

FROM THE RED MIST OF ST. ELOI

First Athens Boy Back From the Front.

Private Lewis Moulton is the first Athens boy to return from the trenches of Flanders. He is on furlough after seven months on the firing line. Pte. Moulton came through numerous engagements without a scratch, and shows no trace of the terrible strain to which soldiers are subjected in this war.

While at St. Eloi with four or five comrades, a German shell exploded, blasting the trench with terrific force, and he alone escaped alive; although he had to be dug out. The air on the battlefield of St. Eloi was a red mist from the incessant shell-fire and flash of guns; yet the Canadians held on, and covered themselves with glory.

Private Moulton's father, Mr. Joseph K. Moulton, passed away a few months ago.

Hydro Discussion at Smith's Falls.

In response to a call issued from Smith's Falls, a number of delegates representing various municipalities in Eastern Ontario gathered at Smith's Falls yesterday to discuss the possibility of securing cheap power through the Hydro-Electric Commission of Ontario.

Hon. G. Howard Ferguson, Dr. Preston, M. P. P., member for North Lanark, and F. W. Hall, M. P. P., South Lanark, represented the government. Hon. Mr. Ferguson stated that the government was prepared to spend the money for power just as soon as the municipalities of Eastern Ontario decided how much power they could use and contracted for the same as the Western Ontario municipalities had done.

Representatives of the various municipalities spoke and Brockville was represented by W. H. Kyle, who outlined the situation at Brockville where the supply of power from the hydro was not sufficient as yet on account of difficulties which arose at the source of the power development.

It was decided to form a union of municipalities for the purpose of securing power.

Annual Class Social.

The Sunday school classes of Miss Belle Wiltse and Mrs. Walter C. Smith spent a very enjoyable afternoon on the lawn of Mrs. J. Wiltse, Church street. The little girls, about twenty-four in number, romped and played, or swung to and fro in the swings enjoying life as only children can. Supper was served at six on the lawn.

LOCAL ITEMS

Mr. Wm. Doolan spent part of last week with friends at the Redan.

—You can save good money by buying your Boots for Men and Boys at H. H. Arnold.

Miss Stella Johnson left for Brockville on Monday where she has accepted a position.

Miss Edith Mackie, Elouda, spent part of last week with her cousin, Miss M. E. Doolan.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Scott, Leeds, motored out and spent Sunday with Mrs. Scott's sister, Mrs. F. Judson.

—Special sale at reduced prices in Mens Boots, Dongola and Box-Calf, sizes 6 to 10, see them at H. H. Arnolds.

—Married—In Athens, this morning, by Rev. T. Vickery, Mr. W. E. Smythe and Miss Laura Ola Derbyshire. The ceremony took place at the home of the bride's mother.

Little Bruce Gifford, son of Mr. Charles Gifford, Elgin street, broke his arm by a fall from the veranda while playing.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Doolan and daughter, Miss Ethel, Chicago, Ill., are visiting at the home of his brother, Mr. Wm. Doolan.

Mrs. J. C. Hardy and son, Edwin, Syracuse, N. Y. are visiting at the home of Mrs. Hardy's mother, Mrs. Rappell, Central street. Mr. Hardy will join them here Thursday and after spending a week will accompany them home.

Mrs. S. J. Allen accompanied by her two daughters, Misses Hazel and Helene, and son Bert of Carleton Place; Miss Florence Scott, of Smith's Falls; Mr. Joe Clarke, of Ottawa; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ackland, of Athens, are spending a few weeks at Ingle wave cottage, Charleston Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brown and family, Leeds, spent Sunday with Mrs. Brown's mother, Mrs. Rappell, Master Jim Brown staying for a few days.

LOCAL AND DISTRICT NEWS

Mrs. E. Fair is enjoying a few days at the Outlet.

Mrs. Orra Knapp is a guest of her daughter, Mrs. Bellamy, Toledo.

—At Eaton's you can get Wright's Ice Cream in bulk, cones, or sundaes.

Miss Florence Wilson visited Brockville friends this week.

Dr. J. E. Purvis and a party of friends motored to Athens Monday evening.

Mrs. Johnston, of Seeley's Bay was last week a guest of her cousin, Miss Maggie Kelley.

The Council of Rear Yonge and Excoct will meet on Monday 21st inst at one o'clock.

Mrs. Julia Chamberlain of Waddington, is visiting relatives in this district.

Mr. Eric Dobbs returned this week from Hamilton, where he spent a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Henry Tackaberry, of Brockville, is a guest of her son, Mr. George Lee, Pearl street.

Mr. Ronald Cliffe and son, Arnold, returned this week to New Westminster, after spending the summer here.

Corporal W. M. Foley, of the 156th Battalion, returned to Barrieffield Monday, after spending a few days at his home here.

Rev. Wm. Usher will conduct service in St. Paul's Presbyterian Church Sunday evening at 7.30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

The Westport Mirror has been purchased by Mr. H. P. Niblock, who, we understand, has been on the staff for several years. The Reporter wishes the new editor every success.

Mr. Norton Scott has solved the labor problem by installing a bread mixer in his bakery. His power is derived from a 3½ horse-power gasoline engine.

Mr. George Stevens and Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Connerty motored to Ottawa this week. Mr. Stevens was accompanied, on his return by his sisters-in-law, the Misses McCloskey.

Mrs. (Dr.) Bright, accompanied by Master Joe, is visiting at the home of her father, W. A. Gunn, and uncle, Jas. S. Fullerton, K.C., Toronto.

Fred Halfner, of the 146th Battalion, Valcartier, spent a few days in Athens and at Charleston Lake.

—Mrs. C. Hillis and children, of Brockville, have been spending this week in Athens, guests of Mrs. A. M. Eaton and Mrs. Wm. Hillis.

Rev. A. H. Barker, and children, of Delta, were in Athens on Monday. Mr. Barker, who has been in the north country, has taken the charge recently left vacant by the enlistment of Rev. Mr. McAlpine.

On Thursday last Mrs. N. Slook was visited by her three nieces, nephew and children. Their uncle, Mr. James Townsend, Long Point, motored with them to Athens. Together with Mrs. George Shook and children, of Moose Jaw, they enjoyed a hearty dinner and very pleasant afternoon at the home of Mrs. Slook.

Messrs. Levi Scott and Sherman Coon are experimenting with a motor boat. They are installing a Knight engine taken from a Russell automobile, and hope that the 30 horse power thus obtained, will give them a speedy boat. Their experiment will be watched with much interest. Mr. Coon is also building a new veranda on his cottage.

Wanted

A boy or girl to learn the printing trade; must have public school education at least.—Reporter Office.

OIL STOVES

The greatest convenience of summer specialties in the kitchen will be your oil stove. We have a good assortment in stock and will be pleased to demonstrate them to you.

EARL CONSTRUCTION COMPANY

ATHENS, ONT.

—Hides and live poultry wanted— at C. H. Wilson, Athens.

Misses Blanche and Irene McLean have returned from a visit to Iroquois.

Miss Mabel Jacob is visiting friends in Elgin.

Miss Jessie Percival has been engaged to teach the school at Glen Buell.

Dr. and Mrs. N. Bellamy and family, of Alexandria, Ont., are guest of Mrs. G. F. Donnelly, at the lake.

Dr. Bright is attending the opening of the new wing of Eastern Hospital, to-day.

Miss Florence Garland, of the Bell Telephone office is holidaying at her home, Larkins, Ont.

Miss Keitha Kidd, of Peterborough, is a guest of her grandmother, Mrs. J. E. Robeson.

Mrs. Charles Yates and Miss Generva spent last week with friends in camp at Charleston Lake.

Mrs. N. C. Williams, of Ottawa, was recent visitor in Athens a guest of Mrs. I. C. Alguire.

Mrs. P. L. Washburn is changing her place of residence and moving into the property of J. Eaton, Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Hagerman, and family, of Peterboro, are guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Hagerman.

Rev. B. B. Brown and family, of Montreal, are visiting relatives here, guests of his parent. Mr. and Mrs. M. Brown.

Mrs. Norris Andrews and two sons, of Alexandria Bay, and Miss Buelah Meggs, Kingston, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Ferguson.

Miss Cowan and a party of friends motored from Brockville, and spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Winford Cowan.

Mr. Donald Fraser returned to Ottawa last week after spending a couple of days with his mother at Bertha Island, Charleston Lake.

Mrs. Jackson has moved from the Ormond Green house on Main street West to the east apartments in the Gamblehouse.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Donovan and son, Arthur, motored from Toronto Sunday evening in their big Hudson "super-six". The will stay in Athens for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. George Gifford and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gifford are this week occupying the Addison cottage at the lake.

Mr. Kenneth Blancher, who has been teaching school near Mecklin, Sask., is a guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Blancher.

The McCarthy brewery about a mile above Prescott has closed down for an indefinite period and the equipment will probably be scrapped. This is the result of Ontario going into the dry column on Sept. 16. About fifty men are thrown out of employment.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Adams, Westport, announce the engagement of their daughter Teresa Helen, to Mr. Herbert T. Laidley, Ernestown. The marriage which will be very quiet owing to a recent bereavement in the family will take place in August.

Miss Mabel Derbyshire, of New Westminster, B. C., was in Athens Thursday calling on old friends. She has just returned from an enchanting boat trip up into Alaska and came east on a short visit to her mother, Mrs. C. Derbyshire, and other relatives at Chantry.

Eye Rest for Tired Eyes

IS OBTAINED by our scientifically fitted glasses. They enable the eyes to do as much work and possibly more than they ever did. Our equipment for examination of the eyes is equal to the best. Satisfaction guaranteed.

H. R. KNOWLTON

Jeweler and Optician
ATHENS

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson VIII, August 20, 1916.

The Riot at Ephesus.—Acts 19, 23-41.

Commentary.—I. The cause of the riot (vs. 23-28). Toward the end of Paul's stay at Ephesus there was great excitement about the work that was being done by Paul and his fellow workers.

The conversion of many pagans in Ephesus and the surrounding regions had resulted in a decrease of gain to a certain line of business in the city.

Diana was the goddess that was greatly honored by the pagans of Ephesus. They had built a magnificent temple to her and had placed in it an image that they claimed fell down from heaven.

This temple was one of the seven wonders of the world. It was four hundred twenty-five feet long and two hundred twenty feet wide, and built of beautiful white marble. It had marble columns sixty feet high, and the total number of columns was one hundred and twenty-seven.

Demetrius was at the head of a trade that was engaged in making models of this shrine in silver, probably in different sizes, to sell to the many worshippers of the goddess.

The sales of these images fell off as a result of the conversion of large numbers of pagans, and this aroused Demetrius and his fellow tradesmen to make an attempt to stop the spread of Christianity.

He urged the plea that the religion of the Ephesians and the great temple of Diana would fall to decay if Christianity did not cease to gain adherents.

No doubt the consideration was more effective than the religious side of the question in arousing the people into a frenzy.

II. The uproar in the theatre (vs. 29-41). The whole city—the feeling against Christianity was wide-spread and intense. Confusion—There was general excitement. Having caught Gaius and Aristarchus—it is thought that the mob could not then find Paul, but finding two of his fellow workers, they seized them.

Rushed into the Theatre—There was an immense amphitheatre in Ephesus capable of seating 30,000 or more persons. This was the ordinary place of meeting for the discussion of public questions and was also used for games and other entertainments.

When Paul would have entered in—The apostle was in no sense or degree cowardly, and he was eager to share any reproach that his brethren were called upon to bear and to defend the cause to which he was devoting his time and strength.

The disciples prevailed upon him to keep away from the mob. 31. Certain of the chief of Asia—These were citizens of influence and wealth who were elected to have charge of the religious festivals and the various games. They were to institute and maintain these games at their own expense.

Were his friends—it would seem from the fact that some of these prominent officials were friends to Paul, that though presiding over the games and festivals for the satisfaction of the populace, they had no great care for Artemis or her worship.—Cam. Bib.

32. The assembly was confused—In the excitement that prevailed the people had no clear idea as to why they were thus gathered together.

Alexander—He was a Jew, but whether or not he was a convert to Christianity it is not clear. It would seem likely that he was not a Christian from the fact that Jews were urging him to speak.

Jesus was not favored by the pagans, and the Ephesians looked upon Christians as a sect of the Jews. This Alexander may have been the one mentioned in 1 Tim. 4: 34. Knew that he was a Jew—it is probable that the people recognized him as a Jew from his features and also by his dress.

All cried out—The pagans well knew that the Jews opposed to their worship and they would not listen to him. Great is Diana of the Ephesians—This cry, continued for two hours, would prevent any address by Alexander, and at the same time would produce a prejudice against the work that Paul and his fellow-Christians were doing.

This long-continued outcry reminds us of the frantic efforts of the Baal-worshippers on Mount Carmel to call down fire from heaven to consume their sacrifice.

III. The rioters quieted (vs. 25-41). The town-clerk—This was an important officer of Ephesus. He not only had charge of the records, but also had authority that might be compared to that of a mayor of modern times. Had appeared the people—The "town-clerk" secured the attention of the rioters and quieted them.

Ye men of Ephesus—The speaker began his address in a dignified manner. Goddess Diana—She is represented as presiding over the fruitfulness of vegetable and animal life and as the nourisher of all life.

There is no need for them to shout about the greatness of the goddess of Ephesus. Everybody in the world is aware how devoted the city is to her worship and how glorious is her temple.—Lumby.

Fell down from Jupiter—Jupiter was considered the father of all the other gods, and it was supposed that the image of Diana in the temple fell down from him.

Ye ought, to do nothing rashly—The "town-clerk" was tactful in his remarks. Assuming as true what the Ephesians would be pleased to have true, that the worship of Diana could not be disturbed, he urged his hearers to refrain from any further disturbance.

37. Who are neither robbers of temples (R. V.)—There were rich treasures in the temple of Diana, and it was clear that neither Paul nor his fellow laborers had taken any of those things. Nor yet blasphemers—The apostles had preached Christ as the Savior of the world, and had won converts by holding up the excellence of the religion of Jesus.

38. The law is open—The official, having disposed of the plea that the temple of Diana would become deserted, showed that Demetrius and his sympathizers had a better way to have their grievances settled than by causing an uproar among the populace.

There were courts of justice to which the complainants might appeal. Deputies—Roman officers called pro-consuls. Let them impeach one another—Let accusations be made and answers given.

39. Concerning other matters—if the case should come before the pro-consul, that official was accessible; but if it was a question to be decided by the ordinary courts, it should be brought before a regular assembly, and not referred to a mob.

40. Called in question—The uproar was without any justification and the Roman government might see fit to withdraw from the city some of the rights that had been granted to it.

41. He dismissed the assembly—The "town clerk" had authority to disperse the crowd. There were no great results from this riot. Paul and his fellow workers escaped injury.

The people were assured that the worship of Diana was not endangered by the spread of Christianity, but to-day the site of the great temple cannot be positively identified.

Questions.—Who was Demetrius? What was his grievance? What are the principal points in his speech? How were the people affected? Whom did the mob seize? Who restrained Paul from going into the theatre? Why? Who was Alexander? Why was he not permitted to speak? How long did the uproar continue? Who finally claimed the people?

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PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topoc.—Religious pretense.

I. To protect self-interests.

II. To overthrow Christianity.

1. To protect self-interests. The revolutionary power of the gospel, encountered by the mercantile spirit, led to a public demonstration in Ephesus.

Extraordinary power had accompanied Paul's preaching. Miracles were wrought. Many were converted. It was the preaching of the cross which was the source and secret of Paul's power.

The wide-spreading effects of true religion were seen in the changed habits and customs of the people. Demetrius designated Paul as the person who had not only produced a crisis in trade, but one who had endangered their religion.

He aroused the town that day, not by any power of mind or heart, but simply by the explosive force of those depraved and selfish passions to which he appealed. Had the preaching of Paul been confined to a few or had it reached only the intellectuals and not the hearts of many in Ephesus, Demetrius would have had no cause for alarm.

Paul's preaching bore testimony against him. Could Demetrius have denied or ignored its effects, he would have done so. According to his own statement there was much less demand for silver shrines as a consequence of Paul's preaching.

When the Ephesians accepted Christ as their Saviour, they turned away from their former superstitions. The real offense lay in the fact that the gospel had gained power and was putting down the old faith.

Though the gospel contained lessons of godliness with glorious promises of immortality and revelations of the goodness and love of God, Demetrius saw in it one fatal blot which to him obliterated all its excellences. It would destroy his trade in silver shrines.

Faith in Jesus Christ would be a death-blow to the gains of Ephesian craftsmen.

II. To overthrow Christianity. False religion resorted to violence for protection. Idolatry was afraid of truth.

The craftsmen made use of the people as blind instruments to accomplish their private designs, though the concurrence of the multitude in support of their cause was no proof of its justice. The uproar was excited by mercenary artificers. The triumphs of the gospel at Ephesus, according to Demetrius, involved a religious revolution.

The conflict stood between divine truth and human error. It was a spirit of rebellion against the gospel. Pent-up passions were let loose in a popular riot. It was popular opposition to express popular opinion. However uninformed in matters of religion the town clerk was, it was plain that he was a competent man. He gave testimony to the conduct of the apostle as the promoter of a new faith. He reduced the hazards of Demetrius to their proper proportions as mere personal matters.

He informed the whole multitude that the danger might be the result of the day's wasted uproar and undependent discourse. It was wise advice to urge the multitude to do nothing rashly. It was shrewd counsel to remind the mob of the law, the place of which they were usurping. The sudden quieting of the city was a tribute to genius of Rome for good government. The whole occurrence was improper, unfair, needless and dangerous. The town clerk at Ephesus was an example of undaunted courage, calm prudence, impartial justice and human kindness. Even in the heathen world God witnessed to Himself in Roman law and discipline. In the uproar God preserved Paul and his companions by the confusion of the people and the reasonable interference of a prudent official. The entire effort to protect heathen religion and customs by an attempt to overthrow Christianity was the means of contributing to the spread of the gospel. A church was established at Ephesus of a large number of believers. Paul might have discussed the abstract questions of religion and various questions concerning idols and idolaters without creating any antagonism and without winning any converts to Christianity. However, Paul's great concern was to show the way of salvation from sin by preaching "Christ and Him crucified," showing that the religion of Jesus contains the most sublime doctrines and teaches true devotion. T. R. A.

Winter in Russia.

What winter can be like in Russia was discovered by Napoleon in 1812 and by Charles II. of Sweden a century earlier. Charles made a successful drive into Russia in 1708, but winter overtook him in October. The cold was so intense that wood could not be made to ignite in the open air. Wine and spirits froze, birds fell dead on the snow, saliva congealed on the men's lips. Says one who went through the terrible winter with the Swedish army: "You could see some without hands, some without feet, some without ears and noses, unable to walk upright, but creeping along like quadrupeds."—London Standard.

USE CONCRETE AND SAVE MONEY

A Concrete Feeding Floor or Manure Pit Will Pay for Itself in a Few Years—Some Pointers on Mixing Concrete.

On almost every farm a year rarely goes by that some kind of concrete work is not done. If a silo is not being built we are laying down a floor or making a concrete cistern. Unfortunately, "suits in concrete construction are some of the most disappointing, so that it might be well if a few fundamental principles are explained.

Concrete is made by mixing cement, sand and stone together. The cement used must be fresh and free from moisture.

The sand must have no mould or dirt of any kind in it or the concrete will not harden properly. Most of the grains should measure from one-thirtieth to one-eighth of an inch, and if some of the grains measure one-quarter of an inch the strength of the concrete will be increased. Very fine sand should not be used.

A bottomless box is convenient for measuring out the material. If it is made 2 feet by 3 1-2 feet by 11 1-2 inches, it will contain 7 cubic feet.

Before attempting to mix the material all the tools required should be on hand. These will consist of shovels (one for each man), wheelbarrows, water barrel, buckets, and wooden platform to do the mixing on.

The piles of sand and gravel should be dumped near the work so as to prevent unnecessary wheeling backwards and forwards. In mixing, the cement and sand should be mixed first, and then the stones mixed with them afterwards. No water should be added until the whole is thoroughly mixed together.

Although in many barnyards it may not be advisable to have a concrete floor it certainly is desirable in some.

When cattle are fed out in the yards during the winter, concrete yards will pay for themselves in a very short time. The floors of all stalls and mangers where the animals are fed should be of concrete. The wisdom of this is well illustrated by an experiment carried on at the Ohio Experimental Station. In this experiment, which lasted for a full winter's feeding, 23 head of cattle were fed on a hard earth floor, and 24 were fed on a concrete floor. Half of the cost of the concrete floor was saved in six months' feeding and the saving of manure was \$50 more on the concrete floor than on hard earth.

It is safe to say that the average farmer in Ontario loses from \$75 to \$150 per year through the careless way he handles the farmyard manure. He hauls it out and dumps it in the yard and leaves it there.

The best way undoubtedly is to haul the manure out to the field as soon as it is made, but if a manure pit is used and care taken that the manure is kept well packed, little or none of its fertilizing elements will be lost.

The stone or gravel used, like the sand, must be free from loam or vegetable matter. For foundations the stones may measure from half to two and one-half inches in diameter. For walls smaller stones will have to be used.

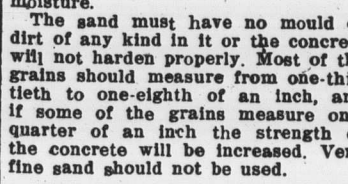
In just what proportions the materials should be mixed will depend on the purpose for which the concrete is used. For making silos, tanks, cisterns, fence posts, well curbs, etc., one part of cement should be used to two parts of sand and four parts of stone. For floors and gutters a weaker mixture may be used, consisting of one part of cement, two and one-half parts of sand, and five parts of stone.

HOW TO MIX.

It is best to measure the materials before mixing them. When the proportions are guessed at, very often too little cement is used, with the result that the work has to be done over again in a few years.

A bag of cement contains approximately 87 1/2 lbs. To make a 1-2-4 mixture two bags of cement will have to be mixed with 3 1-2 cubic feet of sand and 7 cubic feet of stone.

How not to keep Manure. The most valuable part of the manure is in the liquid portion. Notice how it is being leached away.



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Farmers' Bulletin No. 481 of the United States Department of Agriculture gives the following directions for making a manure pit:

"Where manure must be stored for a considerable length of time, larger pits or basins are required. Such pits are seldom made over five feet deep (in the clear, at the deeper end), and are wide enough that the manure may be loaded on a roughened concrete incline or run. The slope for such a run must not be steeper than one foot up to four feet out.

"In building such a basin as this, use a team plow and scraper to make an earthen pit in which to build a concrete basin of the dimensions shown. In laying out the earthen pit, bear in mind that the concrete walls and floors are eight inches thick, and make due allowance for the same. With a spade trim the sides and the deep end vertical.

"In order to form a pump hole from which the liquid manure can be pumped, in one corner at the deep end of the pit dig a hole eighteen inches deep by two and one-half feet in diameter. To protect the concrete floor at the upper end of the driveway excavate a trench eight inches wide and two feet deep, for a concrete foundation apron. Extend it around the corners, and slope it upward to meet the driveway incline.

"In general the framing of the forms is similar to that of shallow pits. If the earthen walls stand firm, only an inside form will be needed. Otherwise, build an outer form. For the forms, use one-inch siding on two by four inch studding, spaced two feet eight inches. These uprights need not be cut to exact lengths. Save lumber by allowing them to extend above the siding. Stiffen each section of the form by nailing a two by four inch scantling to the uprights at top and bottom of the forms.

"Erect the forms in the pit. Set them on eight-inch concrete blocks or bricks, so that the floor may be built under them. To prevent bulging, cross brace the forms with two by four inch timbers. Begin filling with concrete the same as for shallow pits, and do not stop until the job is completed.

"Lay the floor for the bottom and the incline the same as for shallow pits. To give teams a sure footing on the incline, imbed in the concrete the turned-up ends of iron cleats bent at right angles, similar to a capital U. Old wagon tires, cut in lengths not greater than twenty inches, and turned up four inches at each end, will do. Leave one inch clearance between the cleats and the concrete, and set them so as not to obstruct the wheel-way. Space the cleats fourteen to sixteen inches. Roughen or corrugate the bottom crosswise every six inches, by using a five-foot length of two by four inch scantling bevelled lengthwise to the shape of a carpenter's chisel. To make the corrugations, set the timber with the bevelled face toward the incline. Strike the two by four with a heavy hammer, so as to indent the concrete to the depth of one inch."

—CANADIAN COUNTRYMAN.

MARKET REPORTS

TORONTO MARKETS

FARMERS' MARKET.

Table with 3 columns: Item, Price, and Unit. Includes Butter, choice dairy, Eggs, new-laid, etc.

MEATS, WHOLESALE.

Table with 3 columns: Item, Price, and Unit. Includes Beef, forequarters, Pork, hams, etc.

SUGAR MARKET.

Table with 3 columns: Item, Price, and Unit. Includes Quotations on Canadian refined sugar, Toronto delivery, etc.

LIVE STOCK.

Table with 3 columns: Item, Price, and Unit. Includes Cattle prices were firm, and hogs made a further advance of 25 cents, making a new high record.

OTHER MARKETS.

WINNIPEG QUOTATIONS.

Table with 3 columns: Item, Price, and Unit. Includes Wheat, Open, High, Low, Close.

MINNEAPOLIS GRAIN MARKET.

Table with 3 columns: Item, Price, and Unit. Includes Minneapolis—Wheat, September, etc.

DULUTH GRAIN MARKET.

Table with 3 columns: Item, Price, and Unit. Includes Duluth—Lined on track, etc.

THE CHEESE MARKETS.

Table with 3 columns: Item, Price, and Unit. Includes Madoc—At the Madoc Cheese Board to-day 235 boxes offered, all sold at 17c.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK.

Table with 3 columns: Item, Price, and Unit. Includes Cattle, receipts 17,000. Market steady.

BUFFALO LIVE STOCK.

Table with 3 columns: Item, Price, and Unit. Includes East Buffalo, Despatch—Cattle receipts 20, steady.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Table with 3 columns: Item, Price, and Unit. Includes Butchers' steers, choice, \$8.25 to \$8.50.

LIVERPOOL PRODUCE.

Table with 3 columns: Item, Price, and Unit. Includes Wheat, spot—strong.

ONE TRUTHFUL GERMAN.

(Ottawa Citizen) Chancellor Von Bethmann-Hollweg says that Germany will have nothing to do with terms of peace. That's what we have been trying to impress upon him all along.

SCARCELY NEEDED.

(Buffalo Gazette-Times) It scarcely needs to be added that this week's calamities will not weaken in the slightest degree the determination of the Allies to prosecute the war, with increasing vigor.

THE FACT THAT A ROLLING STONE GATHERS NO MOSS.

The fact that a rolling stone gathers no moss should influence us to be on the level.

THE SABBATH.

O happy, holy portion, Reflection for the best, True vision of true beauty, True care of the distressed!

Strive man, to win that glory; Toil, man, to gain that light; Send hope before to grasp it, Till hope be lost in sight.

H. T. Miller.

TO A HUSBAND.

(The Echo.) Have you put a song in her heart to-day, Have you lifted some of her care? Have you brought a rose from the bitter fray, And put it in her hair? Have you made it brighter through every hour, That she trusts and years for you? Have you put a song in her heart to-day, As a brave man ought to do? Have you made her struggle a little sweeter? Her pathway bright and clear? Have you softened the day for her weary feet, With a memory sweet and dear? Have you made a happier future shine in her eyes because of you? Have you put a song in her heart to-day, As a brave man ought to do? Have you given her back in the golden age, Of her sacrifice and trust, A little share of the hidden page, Of the beauty out of dust? Have you been worth while for her dear sake, In all she's done for you? Have you put a song in her heart to-day, As a brave man ought to do? Have you given her back in the golden age, Of her sacrifice and trust, A little share of the hidden page, Of the beauty out of dust? 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CROSS PURPOSES

"Are you inclined to have a look around the place?" he inquired, in a meek voice, when Mrs. Austin seemed to have finished the Times. He waited for her answer with some anxiety. Suppose she should have changed her mind, or forgotten all about it! Experience, it is true, had taught him that women were flatteringly compliant when they had to deal with the young owner of Culverdale Manor. Frank's propositions were invariably applauded by his feminine listeners, and he knew very well that if he were to suggest to any girl in the neighborhood that they should ascend Mount Everest together, she would say it was a delightful idea, and would take his arm to start off at that moment. Frank had never found women capricious. Though he was as ready as any other man to say *Souvent femme varie*, in point of fact, in his little flirtations, it was always Mr. Francis Leicester who changed very quickly, and the girl who showed an unnecessary and sometimes reproachful constancy. According to experience, Frank should have had no misgivings when he reminded Mrs. Austin of her promise. But he instinctively felt that his experience was not likely to be of much service to him on this occasion. "You said you should like it—there isn't much to show you, but will you come?" he asked with simple directness.

Mrs. Austin looked up at the young man with a certain interest. Her face had not made the impression on her, and she had almost made up her mind to spend the morning in writing letters. When Frank spoke, she had just reckoned up the most tiresome of her correspondents, and had decided that she might hope to possess an easy conscience by lunch-time. But as she met his eyes she remembered his anxiety to amuse her, and checked the answer which was on his lips. He was a nice, hospitable boy, this son of Fanny Leicester's, and if he wanted to do the honors of his home he should have his way. Her letters could wait, and she would see Frank's old china in the morning and his little ruin in the afternoon.

"Will I come?" she repeated. "Of course I will come. I shall be delighted." And she rose instantly, with a sweet readiness which filled Frank's soul with a tumult of delight. It was speedily obvious that the young man knew very little about the things he had undertaken to show. He was vaguely proud of his heirlooms because they were heirlooms. It pleased him to think that he inherited as a matter of course what other people were so anxious to buy. His old oak had been carved for the Manor-house; his old cups and dishes had belonged to generations of dead and gone Leicesters. That was enough for him. He remembered the names of a few of the portraits, and in one or two notable cases could even tell the artist, but his remarks, as a rule, were not instructive. "Oh, I recollect that one," he would say, with a glance of recognition, "used to hang in the little room out of the gallery upstairs"; or it might be, "Do you see that queer old fellow up there? I remember I was awfully afraid of him when I was a little chap; I thought he walked." Sometimes he confined himself to a simple expression of opinion. "That's a comical get-up—doesn't she look as if she'd got a duster and a feather on her head? Do you suppose that a cap, now, or a hat?" But curiously enough, his ignorance did not affect Mrs. Austin unpleasantly. She did not feel as if Frank were an outsider, but rather as if the connection between him and the people on the walls was close enough to justify a disregard of mere book-knowledge about them. She had learned more names and dates in a couple of days than Frank had acquired in his life, but he claimed kindred with the portraits in the very look and attitude with which he confronted them. There was a young scire of more than a century earlier who might have been his brother, Mrs. Austin called his attention to the likeness, and Frank, with his handsome head thrown back, stood gazing at him in a glow of suddenly-awakened friendliness. "I wonder who he was?" he said. "Suppose he turned out to be a namesake of yours?"

"I'm sure I don't know," the young fellow answered. "Is he really like me?" And, without waiting for a reply, he went on, "I'm idiotically ignorant."

"Don't call yourself names," said Mrs. Austin. "You certainly are ignorant, and it is very disgraceful, but I rather like it. People who know much won't let one make any discoveries or imagine anything on one's own account. Now you leave me quite free in that respect."

Frank smiled rather ruefully. "It that is all you want, I am perfect."

They went upstairs, and there he had rather an easier part to play, as she could appreciate what she saw without his explanation. He was eager to fit keys into locks for her, and would readily have broken open any obstinate door which resisted his efforts. Certainly if the future was to be for Gilbert South, the present time was Frank's, and he made good use of it; for, before that journey of discovery was over, the house was peopled with beautiful memories. There was Mrs. Austin pausing at the top of the stairs, and smiling at a grotesque head which grinned from the door of an old cabinet; Mrs. Austin intent on a dingy bit of tapestry, and triumphantly discovering Rebekah at the well—Mrs. Austin laughing at putting him aside when

he failed to unlock a great oak chest, and turning the key with her slim white fingers—Mrs. Austin looking out from an oriel-window across the sunlit oaks and chestnuts of the park with a tranquil far-seeing gaze. There was more to remember of this; for in the act of turning away, she stopped short. "Oh, there's some beautiful old china," she said; "I must have a look at that! Don't you care for these things, really, Mr. Leicester?"

"No, I don't know—I mean yes," said Frank. "Don't you think they are women's things?"

"Women's things? Don't be so scornful," said Mrs. Austin, with her quick smile.

"That isn't scornful," he answered, slowly. "I meant—'He paused, and looked at her, at the brown oak paneling and her head, at the blue and white china, at her lifted hand as she put back a cup. The sunshine, slipping through the leaves which waved outside, brightened the picture with capricious touches of gold."

"Well—you meant? I am waiting."

"Why," said Frank, "what good are these things to me? I don't understand 'em, you know. I can read the papers and go over my balliffs' accounts just as well without two blue plates and an old teapot in front of me. But when you stand there it's different—they seem to be all right, somehow."

Mrs. Austin met his gaze with a little touch of laughter just at the corner of her mouth. "Upon my word!" she said, "I didn't know that I was in such perfect harmony with an old teapot. Well, it is something, no doubt, to be able to adorn the leisure moments of life—when the balliff is away!" Frank would have protested, but she checked him with a quick little movement of her head. "Are you going to explain yourself? Don't; an explanation is enough to spoil the most beautiful thing that ever was made, and to make the worst worse. Besides, there is no need."

"No," he answered with a laugh, "I don't suppose there is."

Mrs. Austin ended by enjoying her morning in a very bright, simple fashion, and feeling a little as if she and Frank were a couple of children engaged in some delightful piece of mischief. Frank had certainly hampered a lock, broken a little saucer, lost one key on the floor of a dark cupboard, and mixed up the remainder in hopeless confusion. He knew there were some queer old dresses somewhere—remembered having seen them as a boy—and in the search for them he took Mrs. Austin into all sorts of shadowy corners, and made interesting discoveries of old brooms and brushes and dusty books. On one shelf he found some toys, shabby with ill-usage and long neglect. He stood looking at these for a moment, bewildered to find that he had forgotten them so utterly and remembered them so well. He stooped to touch a little painted water-cart and then shut them all into the darkness again with a lingering smile. At last he came upon the old brocades and laces of which he was in search, and looked anxiously to see whether they would please his companion. "Are they right?" he said, "or don't you care for them?" As soon as he was satisfied on this point, he would have tossed them all over the floor for her inspection, if she had permitted it. "Look like private theatricals, don't they?" he said, when he was bidden to stand one side.

"Oh, isn't this lovely?" she exclaimed, without heeding his question. He considered the pale delicately flowered silk with a puzzled face. "Lovely? Isn't it rather queer and—'and—washy?" he said at last.

"Oh, that won't do at all!" Mrs. Austin replied, smiling up at him. "That isn't what we say about such things nowadays. We must educate you."

"Well," said Frank, with a flash of inspiration; "I think I should know better if I saw it on." Mrs. Austin shook it out daintily to let the light fall on it, and he looked from the silk to her face, and back again. All at once he seemed to see what she would look like in it; a tall slight figure in the quaint old gown. "Yes," he said, with sudden conviction, "I see now, it's beautiful."

"You are a promising scholar," she replied. "What were you saying about theatricals just now? But these things are too good for theatricals—too real for such little candlelight shams."

"Not a bit too good—if you would act!"

She shook her head. "Not even to wear this dress! Though that would be delightful."

"Do," said Frank. "Why not? I'd get myself up like my friend downstairs—the man over the library chimney-piece, you know. Would that be right with these yours?"

It was Mrs. Austin's turn to call up a picture, and she raised her eyes to his face. "Oh yes, I think so. We should be in the same half century at any rate, quite near enough for private theatricals."

"Oh, I say!" Frank exclaimed. "Half a century!"

"Well, I admit it would be an awkward interval in real life," said Mrs. Austin, smiling. "But I think it might do on the stage."

"Let's try it," said Frank, with his face aglow.

"No," she answered, very gently and decidedly. "Why not ask Miss Vivian?"

"Tiny!" The suggestion called him out of an enchanted world into his every-day existence, and he had to check himself lest he should say something ungracious.

"She would look charming in some of these things," said Mrs. Austin, thoughtfully.

"I dare say she would—I mean, I'm sure she would. Well, we can think of that any time."

"And do you think we can join the others any time?" his companion inquired. "I should say we had better bring our investigations to an end, and look for them. Your mother will think we are lost."

Frank attempted no remonstrance; and she laid everything back in its place with a charming dexterity, only pausing once to look at some old lace. He watched her, still with the shadow on his face which had come when that mention of Tiny's name reminded him of more than Tiny.

They went down-stairs, but could find no one. "My mother is having more than an hour's gossip to-day," said Frank. He turned to a side window and looked out. "And the others are playing lawn tennis."

Mrs. Austin provided herself with a parasol, and they went across the lawn to find the players. Tiny Vivian had enjoyed her morning very well, though she had been conscious that Frank and Mrs. Austin were a long while going round the house. She had not, however, got beyond the feeling that it was very good of Frank, and she came to meet the pair with a bright face of welcome. "Coming to play?" she said, gaily.

"All right," said Frank; and he turned to his companion. "You will, won't you?"

Mrs. Austin shook her head. "No, I can't play. No—don't offer to teach me; it's very kind of you, but I'm too old to begin now."

If he was disappointed, it was only for a moment, for in a moment he felt that he would rather not see Mrs. Austin rushing about after balls, eager, excited, flushed. Tiny might, of course, be not Mrs. Austin. "It isn't that!" he said, in answer to her smiling refusal. "You could learn anything you liked, but you are quite right—it would not be worth your learning." And he went away with long steps to fetch her a chair. When he came back, Gilbert South was describing something to Tiny in his soft voice, and Mrs. Austin stood a little apart, studying the old house with tranquil eyes.

Frank brought the chair, and an Indian shawl of his mother's, which he had picked up in the hall. "Will you have this on?" he said. "No? Then I'll put it over the chair. It's a very ugly chair." Frank had never been in the habit of eyeing his furniture so discontentedly.

"It's very comfortable," said Mrs. Austin, giving a touch to his arrangement of the drapery which seemed to make it exactly right. "Now I won't keep you from your game."

"Look here, Frank," said Tiny, lightly touching his arm with her little sunburnt fingers, "leave me out this time. You play with Mr. South."

"No, Miss Vivian, that won't do," Gilbert protested. "You've been describing Mr. Leicester as a champion player, and I'm not going to be pitted against him for you to laugh at my clumsiness."

"You're not clumsy," Tiny replied, quite simply.

"Thank you," said Mr. South, with a little bow. "But I'm a beginner, you know, and you have undertaken my education. Suppose you let me learn a little by looking on."

"Come then, Tiny," said Frank. After all, he had had his turn. It was only fair play to make way for the rival who was also his guest.

Gilbert strolled across to where Mrs. Austin sat, and threw himself on the

Lumbago's Misery Ceases, Every Aching Muscle Cured

JUST RUB ON OLD-TIME "NERVILLE."

Not necessary to drug inside! That awful stiffness that makes you yelp worse than a kicked dog will be cured—cured for a certainty, and quickly, too, if you just rub on Nerville.

Rub Nerville right into the sore spot, rub lots of it over those tortured muscles, do this and the pain will go. You see Nerville is thin, not oily. Therefore it sinks in, it penetrates through the tissues, it gets right to those stiff, sore muscles and irritated nerves that make you dance with pain. You'll get almost instant relief from muscle soreness, stiffness, aching joints, lameness or rheumatism by rubbing with Nerville. It's a soothing liniment, and doesn't blister, doesn't burn or even stain the skin.

It's the most harmless cure in the world for Lumbago, Back Strain or Sciatica. It takes away the ache at once and ends your misery quickly.

Now quit complaining—don't suffer another day—Nerville, that good, soothing old-time liniment will limber you up mighty quick. Get busy today, the large 50c family size bottle is the most economical, of course, the trial size costs but 25c. Any dealer anywhere can supply Nerville.

wear this dress! Though that would be delightful."

"Do," said Frank. "Why not? I'd get myself up like my friend downstairs—the man over the library chimney-piece, you know. Would that be right with these yours?"

It was Mrs. Austin's turn to call up a picture, and she raised her eyes to his face. "Oh yes, I think so. We should be in the same half century at any rate, quite near enough for private theatricals."

"Oh, I say!" Frank exclaimed. "Half a century!"

"Well, I admit it would be an awkward interval in real life," said Mrs. Austin, smiling. "But I think it might do on the stage."

"Let's try it," said Frank, with his face aglow.

"No," she answered, very gently and decidedly. "Why not ask Miss Vivian?"

"Tiny!" The suggestion called him out of an enchanted world into his every-day existence, and he had to check himself lest he should say something ungracious.

"She would look charming in some of these things," said Mrs. Austin, thoughtfully.

"I dare say she would—I mean, I'm sure she would. Well, we can think of that any time."

"And do you think we can join the others any time?" his companion inquired. "I should say we had better bring our investigations to an end, and look for them. Your mother will think we are lost."

Frank attempted no remonstrance; and she laid everything back in its place with a charming dexterity, only pausing once to look at some old lace. He watched her, still with the shadow on his face which had come when that mention of Tiny's name reminded him of more than Tiny.

They went down-stairs, but could find no one. "My mother is having more than an hour's gossip to-day," said Frank. He turned to a side window and looked out. "And the others are playing lawn tennis."

Mrs. Austin provided herself with a parasol, and they went across the lawn to find the players. Tiny Vivian had enjoyed her morning very well, though she had been conscious that Frank and Mrs. Austin were a long while going round the house. She had not, however, got beyond the feeling that it was very good of Frank, and she came to meet the pair with a bright face of welcome. "Coming to play?" she said, gaily.

"All right," said Frank; and he turned to his companion. "You will, won't you?"

Mrs. Austin shook her head. "No, I can't play. No—don't offer to teach me; it's very kind of you, but I'm too old to begin now."

If he was disappointed, it was only for a moment, for in a moment he felt that he would rather not see Mrs. Austin rushing about after balls, eager, excited, flushed. Tiny might, of course, be not Mrs. Austin. "It isn't that!" he said, in answer to her smiling refusal. "You could learn anything you liked, but you are quite right—it would not be worth your learning." And he went away with long steps to fetch her a chair. When he came back, Gilbert South was describing something to Tiny in his soft voice, and Mrs. Austin stood a little apart, studying the old house with tranquil eyes.

Frank brought the chair, and an Indian shawl of his mother's, which he had picked up in the hall. "Will you have this on?" he said. "No? Then I'll put it over the chair. It's a very ugly chair." Frank had never been in the habit of eyeing his furniture so discontentedly.

"It's very comfortable," said Mrs. Austin, giving a touch to his arrangement of the drapery which seemed to make it exactly right. "Now I won't keep you from your game."

"Look here, Frank," said Tiny, lightly touching his arm with her little sunburnt fingers, "leave me out this time. You play with Mr. South."

"No, Miss Vivian, that won't do," Gilbert protested. "You've been describing Mr. Leicester as a champion player, and I'm not going to be pitted against him for you to laugh at my clumsiness."

"You're not clumsy," Tiny replied, quite simply.

"Thank you," said Mr. South, with a little bow. "But I'm a beginner, you know, and you have undertaken my education. Suppose you let me learn a little by looking on."

"Come then, Tiny," said Frank. After all, he had had his turn. It was only fair play to make way for the rival who was also his guest.

Gilbert strolled across to where Mrs. Austin sat, and threw himself on the

grass at her feet. "Upon my word," he said, "I'm not sorry to rest a little. I've taken a good deal of exercise this morning."

Mrs. Austin smiled, and watched the game, though she did not understand it sufficiently to appreciate Frank's skill. She was interested in the two agile figures merely as a picture—a pretty picture in the autumn sunshine. Gilbert, at her feet, leaning on his elbow, seemed as if he also were watching the two figures, but in reality his eyes were fixed upon a third, a tall, slender girl, fair, graceful, swift, playing battledoor and shuttlecock in the stillness of a summer evening, close by an old red brick wall, on which peaches were trained. Above the wall a thin rank of trees rose against a clear sky. There was an arch over the garden path, a tangle of climbing roses, delicate leaf-sprays, and clusters of loose white flowers, under which the girl would go when the game was over and the sun gone down. And beyond the battressed wall, where the elm boughs were stirring in the cool evening air, were the great world, beginning at the ivy-grown garden gate and stretching away to unknown distances—to India, for instance, which lay waiting for a young fellow who was to do the most remarkable things. It was wonderful only to think of the sights he was to see, the strange faces, the strange skies, before he came home bronzed and bearded, to stroll once more along the grassy walks and find the clustered roses of a later year hanging white in the twilight. As he left the garden for the last time that home-coming had been almost as vivid and real as the tender pain of parting. Afterwards it faded away into a dim picture, and as such pictures are when what was to have become an actual future is put aside and marked, "It might have been." But now, while he lay on the turf, watching Tiny and Frank, it rose up before his eyes as clearly outlined as of old.

It could never be. The heads of the household were dead; the old home was broken up; the house was sold. Gilbert had a vague remembrance of having been told that a retired tradesman, who plucked himself on growing big pipe-smoked, had taken the place and improved it immensely. However long his life might last, it could never hold that happy home-coming, as a here, to the old garden, and the girl who was to wait for him there.

He raised himself a little, and turned to Mrs. Austin, who was leaning back against Frank's Indian shawl. "Do you remember," he said, "how we used to play battledoor and shuttlecock at West Hill?"

She looked down at his uplifted face. "Yes," she answered, in her tranquil voice, "I remember; and after a just perceptible pause, she added, "perfectly."

That "perfectly" disconcerted him a little, and checked a sentence on his lips. As a rule, it is not a perfect but a discriminating memory which we desire to find in our friends. Gilbert desired himself whether there was a touch of irony meaning in her words, or only a frank simplicity. It was a very long while ago," he said, "it was a safe remark to make, and not an original one. Yet something in his accent made it sound almost like an entreaty."

Mrs. Austin smiled. "It's a very long while ago. These young people were in the nursery then, I suppose, and now their turn has come round."

"Do we only have one turn?" said Gilbert, looking down and touching the end of the shawl which trailed on the short, dry turf.

"Ah, that can't say!" she answered, lightly. "How can I tell what Fate may have in store for you? I fancy you are younger than I am now."

"No, no!" he exclaimed. "But tell me—am I much changed?"

Her eyes rested on him in smiling scrutiny. "No," she said; "I think you have changed very little indeed."

"You are right," he said, after a pause. "I am very little changed. And you?"

"What do you think?"

South quitted his lounging attitude, and sat up. "That's a question I can't answer. You are changed, and yet I fancy you are not changed. You were only a girl, you know."

"And now I'm an old woman!"

He winced as if the words hurt him. "Don't say that! Not even as a joke!"

"Oh, I beg your pardon!" she retorted. "I remember now I am a year and a half younger than you."

At Schramberg, in the Black Forest, there is a respectable alarm clock that warned sleepers it was time to get up when Charles I. was King of England. This was made in 1680, and it is deemed a remarkable piece of workmanship. In form it resembles a lantern wherein is a lighted candle, the wick of which is automatically clipped every minute by a pair of scissors. The candle is slowly pushed upward by a spring, which also controls the mechanism of the clock, and at the required hour of waking an alarm is sounded, and at the same time the movable sides of the lantern fall and the room is flooded with light.

The Difference.

Case and Comment says that at a recent meeting in Hampton one of the speakers told of a colored witness who was rebuked by the judge for the constant repetition of the phrase, "also, and likewise." "Now judge," replied the witness, "there's a difference between those words. I'm gwine to explain. Yo' father was an att'ny and a great one, wasn't he?" The Judge assented, somewhat placated. "Well, judge, yo' an att'ny also, but not likewise. See, judge?"

Corns INSTANT RELIEF

Paint on Putnam's Corn Extractor tonight, and corns feel better in the morning. Magical, the way "Putnam's" eases the pain, destroys the roots, kills a corn for all time. No pain. Cure guaranteed. Get a 25c bottle of "Putnam's" Extractor to-day.



THIS PLANT IS A THIEF.

Dodder Steals All the Digested Food of Its Clover Neighbors.

Possibly he's too lazy to feed himself or it may be that he came from a family of criminals and can't overcome his heredity. At any rate he's a robber, a thief and a plunderer. None of these names is too severe, and if you doubt it ask the farmer who knows him for the damage he does every year to the clover and alfalfa crops. The plant is the dodder.

Perhaps we can forgive the dodder for not preparing for his own food, for he has nothing to prepare it with. Nearly all plants have chlorophyll, the substance which makes plants green and digests the food which they take from the ground and the air. The dodder has no chlorophyll.

So it has to turn robber to live. After the seed springs from the ground the dodder vine reaches out until it touches some other plant, clover, for example. It attaches itself to the clover stem by its tiny rootlets and begins to eat the food which the clover has taken and digested.

After a while the root withers and dies, and the vine keeps reaching out for more victims, binding them together with its tiny threads. You probably have seen the small, pale, bell-shaped flowers climbing over a field of clover.

Once dodder gets a hold in a clover field the farmer's only escape is to cut clover and dodder alike and burn the crop. And the farmer believes this death none to horrible for the little robber vine.

Of the twenty clerks in the C. P. R. offices in Calgary, 16 enlisted when the war broke out. Some of them have got promotion; some have been wounded; but the spirit they displayed has been noticed in the western press. Indeed, the railway men of the country have done nobly in responding to the call. In England over 200,000 railway men are at the front; in Canada, possibly 6,000 in all have gone forward—a splendid record considering our railways and general population. The result of such depletion is found in the greater number of female clerks employed in the Dominion. We go not see, as they see without surprise in the Mother Land, thousands of women doing the outside work of the railways—dressed in overalls, many of them, cleaning engines, cleaning stations, acting as porters and wheeling barrows, acting as ticket agents and telegraph operators. We will hardly come to that but the value of women in the clerical domain has gone up very appreciably indeed. It is urged in England that the women wear men's attire for greater convenience in many of the avocations they pursue. Many have not waited for the discussion in the press about the matter, but have voluntarily parted with external femininity. The situation is not so acute with us, but the call in all clerical departments is for female clerks.

Railway Men at the Front

Irritable Nerves Restored and Health Regained in a Simple Way

The man or woman who is run-down, not feeling up to the mark, perhaps irritable, nervous or sleepless can well afford to learn about the wonderful results the newly discovered blood-food is giving the folks that use it.

There is wonderful power in this new blood-food, and every weak, pallid person can be quickly nourished back to health that uses it as directed.

After each meal, with a sip or two of water, you simply take two little chocolate-coated tablets, sold in all drug stores under the name of "FERROZONE."

The effect is noticeable at once. You feel happier, brighter, more contented. That old-time feeling of weariness departs—you forget your "nerves" and no longer get irritable or cross over trifling annoyances.

There is a reason for this change and that reason consists of the fact that Ferrozone contains blood-making materials you can get in no other way.

Ferrozone makes the blood tingle and sing with new vitality. This ensures lots of nourishment and strength being supplied to every part of the body.

Wonder the eyes brighter and the cheeks radiate color and happiness? With abundance of strength, a keen appetite, good digestion and plenty of sound sleep—all the result of Ferrozone—you quickly feel as if life held new charms and pleasures.

An Old Alarm Clock.

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LONDON SCARES

Men, it has been well said, think in herds. It will be seen that they go mad in herds, for innumerable instances can be given of a whole people suddenly taking off the trammels of reason and running wild under the delusion of some impending calamity.

A panic terror of the end of the world spread over London in 1736 by the prophecy of the famous Whiston, who predicted that the world would be destroyed on Oct. 13 in that year. Crowds of people went out on the appointed day to Islington, Highgate, Hampstead and the intervening fields to witness the destruction of London, which was to be the "beginning of the end."

Again in the year 1761 the citizens of London were plunged into excitement by two earthquake shocks, and the prophecy of a third, which was to destroy them altogether. The first of these shocks was on Feb. 8. Public notice was directed to the fact that there was exactly a month's interval between the two shocks, and a crack trained fellow named Bell was so impressed with the idea that there would be a third in the forthcoming month that he completely lost his senses and ran about the streets predicting the destruction of London on April 5.

As the awful day approached the excitement became intense, and great numbers of credulous people resorted to all the villages within a circuit of twenty miles, there to await the doom of London. Hampstead and Harrow were crowded with panic-stricken fugitives, who paid exorbitant prices for accommodation in these secure retreats. Such as could not afford to pay for lodgings at these places encamped in the surrounding fields.

As is usual in panics, the fear became contagious, and hundreds who had laughed at the prediction a week before packed up their goods and chattels when they saw others doing so and hastened away. The river was thought to be a place of great security, and accordingly all the available merchant vessels and barges were packed with people, who passed the night between the 4th and 5th on board, expecting every moment to see St. Paul's totter and the towers of Westminster, Abbey rock and fall amid a cloud of dust. But on the following day the greater part of the fugitives returned, convinced that the prophecy was a false one. A few months afterward Bell was confined in a lunatic asylum, where he died.

Great consternation was caused in London in 1524 by a prediction that on the 1st day of February the waters of the Thames would overflow the whole city of London and wash away 10,000 houses. The prophecy was implicitly believed, and many families packed up their goods and removed into Kent and Essex. As the time drew near the numbers of these immigrants increased. In January droves of workmen might be seen, followed by their wives and children, trudging on foot to the villages within fifteen or twenty miles to await the catastrophe. People of a higher class were also to be seen in vehicles bound on a similar errand.

By the middle of January at least 20,000 persons had quitted the doomed city, leaving nothing but the bare walls of their homes to be swept away by the impending floods. Many of the wealthier class took up their abode on the heights of Hampstead, Highgate and Blackheath, and some erected tents as far away as Waltham abbey on the north and Croydon on the south of the Thames.

On the fateful morning the wondering crowds were astir at an early hour to watch the rising of the waters. It was predicted that the inundation would be gradual, not sudden, so that they expected to have plenty of time to escape as soon as they saw the waters rise beyond the usual mark.

The day grew older, and the Thames flew on quietly as of yore. The tide ebbed at its usual hour, flowed to its usual height and then ebbed again, just as if twenty astrologers had not pledged their word to the contrary.

Blank were their faces as evening approached, and as blank grew the faces of the citizens to think that they had made such fools of themselves. Night set in, and the obstinate river would not lift its waters to sweep away even one home out of the 10,000. Still, however, the people were afraid to go to sleep. Many hundreds remained up till dawn of the next day, lest the deluge should come upon them like a thief in the night.

On the morrow it was seriously discussed whether it would not be advisable to duck the false prophets in the river. Luckily for them they thought of an expedient which allayed the popular fury. They asserted that by an error they had fixed the date of this awful inundation a century too early. The present generation of cockneys were safe and London would be washed away, not in 1524, but in 1624.—London Family Herald.

Tavern Heroes.

The Marquis of Granby bears a title that swags from many a tavern sign-board all England over. London alone has some half a dozen. Yet this popular soldier, who commanded England's troops in Germany during the Seven Years' War, was the target of some of "Junius'" most bitter invective. The secret of his popularity lay in the fact that Granby was always a soldier's general who not only led them well in the fight, but also cared for their comfort in the camp. The first inn to bear the marquis' head as a sign is said to have been opened by one of his own guardsmen at Hounslow. Apart from Wellington and Nelson, the marquis comes easily first among England's tavern heroes.—London Chronicle.



Low spirits, discouragement, the blues usually result from a tired brain and exhausted nervous system. Start the rebuilding process to-day by beginning the use of the greatest of nerve restoratives.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Frank smiled rather ruefully. "It that is all you want, I am perfect."

They went upstairs, and there he had rather an easier part to play, as she could appreciate what she saw without his explanation. He was eager to fit keys into locks for her, and would readily have broken open any obstinate door which resisted his efforts. Certainly if the future was to be for Gilbert South, the present time was Frank's, and he made good use of it; for, before that journey of discovery was over, the house was peopled with beautiful memories. There was Mrs. Austin pausing at the top of the stairs, and smiling at a grotesque head which grinned from the door of an old cabinet; Mrs. Austin intent on a dingy bit of tapestry, and triumphantly discovering Rebekah at the well—Mrs. Austin laughing at putting him aside when

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

When the Boys from Camp Visit Us

Remember there are many things you want to give them, the extra comforts which they need, and which you would get for them if they were at home.

See our stock of military supplies: shirts, Sox, Underwear, Knitted Coats, Khaki Handkerchiefs, Puttees, etc., everything the soldier needs.

Find out what the boys want, and then get our prices. We can show you many things he will appreciate.

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From the ordinary in the crowd are the regular product of our work rooms. You get none but fashionable clothes here because that is the only kind we produce. Try us on your new suit and see how perfectly we fit you, and how well the clothes are made.

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Read the exceptional subscription offer on page 8

BIG GAP CUT IN THE LINE

French Penetrated German Line to Depth of Half a Mile.

Anzacs Also Share in Honors by Smashing Through the Enemy's Lines West of Pozieres and Gaining 300 to 400 Yards—One Thousand Prisoners and Thirty Machine Guns Taken Near Clerly.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—Gen. Haig's Anzac corps again won the honors of the day in a continuation of the strong Anglo-French forward movement on the 15-mile front from Thiépval to the Somme. These veteran troops smashed through the enemy lines west of Pozieres during the night, penetrating the German trenches for 300 to 400 yards in an advance which their commander-in-chief describes as "important." The British also approached closer to the Martinpuich ridge by an advance across the plateau north-west of Bazentin le Petit, while General Foch's French troops shoved their lines further up the river highlands around Buscourt and Clerly, and are now nearing the summit of the chain of hills designated on military maps as Ridge No. 109.

The French advance Sunday was registered after a series of violent counter-attacks against the positions conquered in Saturday's sharp blow had been repulsed. The Germans were active throughout the night, their efforts to win back the lost ground reaching a climax in a powerful assault, delivered from the direction of Combles, on the positions held by the French in the outskirts of Maurepas. This attack, like the others, failed. The Teutons were no more successful in attacks against the British south-east of Guillemont, while north of Pozieres a contemplated blow was forestalled by a British aeroplane, which reported the concentration of large forces behind the Mounauret farm, enabling the British artillery to take these battalions under a heavy fire and putting them to flight.

On the Verdun front the French report some progress south-east of Fleury, as well as the repulse of German attacks both in this sector and south of Avocourt wood, on the opposite bank of the Meuse.

In their drive Saturday, the French carried the entire German third line for four miles north of the Somme, smashing forward for gains at some points almost a mile in depth. They seized a foothold in the outskirts of Maurepas and penetrated into the western edges of Clerly, besides capturing the entire stretch of high road between those points. More than 1,000 prisoners had been captured at midnight, and thirty machine guns brought in.

The attack, by far the most powerful in weeks, was launched in the early afternoon after a night and morning of patrol and infantry preparation. The full force of General Foch's blow fell on the four-mile front, between Hardecourt and Buscourt, which the French are slowly pushing forward to flank the important town of Combles.

The ground was a criss-cross of trenches, supported by a tremendously strong field work. With great devotion and spirit the French troops leaped from their trenches and advanced to the attack. The field work had been taken under a severe artillery fire and was greatly damaged, but from its defences the Germans carried on a heavy fire, while whole lines of ditches spouted machine-gun bullets. Advancing behind an artillery curtain, which was lifted from trench to trench as the attack progressed, the French line swept forward along the entire four miles of front. The field work was carried in a brilliant charge, in which the French soldiers clambered over the log barricades, swept aside the shell-cut strands of barbed wire and jumped down among the Germans.

Late in the evening after the French advance had finally come to a halt, the Germans launched a furious counter-attack along the Maurepas-Clerly highroad. The French positions had been quickly organized, however, and machine guns posted. Under a storm of fire the Germans fell back.

Prior to the attack there had been strong fighting in which both armies attacked with great fury. The Germans, according to an official announcement of the War Office at Paris, were able to gain no ground. An especially severe attack was directed by the Germans against La Maissonette, which stands on a dominating height south of the river. The French fire broke up the assault.

More Troops for Mexico.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—Thirty thousand additional militia, all that remain of the mobile National Guard, are ordered mustered, and will go to the border as fast as they can be equipped and transportation for them can be obtained, the War Department announced Saturday.

The order, it was learned, was issued four days ago, but news of it was suppressed.

Officials of the War Department explained the order as being intended to carry out fully the objects of the national mobilization, as ordered by President Wilson, and further to give the guardmen experience under semi-war conditions.

Jail-Breakers Caught.

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont., Aug. 14.—Within little more than four hours after their escape from the Welland County Jail, shortly after four o'clock Sunday afternoon, Elmer Florence, aged 21 years, and James Tyson, aged 16 years, were arrested here by Ontario Police Constable McNamara while purchasing tickets at the lower bridge in an attempt to enter the United States.

JUNETOWN

Aug. 7

Mr. Wm. P. Ferguson, Brockville, was visiting at Mr. Jas. Purvis last week.

Miss Maudie Avery spent last week with Miss Mabel Gibson Purvis street.

Miss Helen Purvis, Lyn, returned home on Wednesday from a week's visit with relations here.

Mrs. Margaret Griffin, Ganouque, was visiting Mrs. M. G. Herbison last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Summers, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Summers and baby Albert and Pte. John and Mrs. Summers and little son of Ottawa, were the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Herbison on Saturday.

Miss Mary Purvis, Ottawa, spent the week-end with her parents here.

Mrs. A. W. Mallory, Mrs. Charles Truesdell, Miss Huldah Mallory, Mallorytown, Mrs. Dr. Shaw, Lansdowne, Miss Helen Derbyshire, Brockville, motored out from Mallorytown on Tuesday and spent the afternoon calling on relatives here.

Mr. Howard Foley, Tilley, is visiting at Mr. Chas. Bailey.

Miss Gladys Ferguson, Grahamton, is visiting her aunt, Miss Maggie Ferguson.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Avery and little son Cecil, spent Sunday with relatives in Quabbin.

Mrs. Dr. Smith, Gravenhurst, was the week-end guest of Mrs. W. J. Purvis.

Master Bryce and Foley Sheffield Athens, and Elton Tennant, Lyn, are visiting at Mr. Jacob Warren.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Herbison and Mrs. M. G. Herbison spent Sunday at A. E. Summers, Mallorytown.

Mrs. L. Buell, Kingston, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Saabrook and sister, Mrs. Jas. Warren.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Tennant, Lyn, Mr. and Mrs. Waltho Sheffield and children, Athens, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Warren on Sunday.

Mr. Egbert Avery and Miss Beatrice spent Monday in Brockville.

Mr. Bernard McGhie, Kingston, is visiting at Mr. Harry Franklin.

CHARLESTON

Miss Kathleen Ralph, Mr. Clifford Ralph, Mrs. Shanahan and two grandchildren, King-ton; C. E. Ralph, the misses Celia and Julia Ralph, Lansdowne; were recent visitors at R. Fosters.

Miss Berry, Ganouque, was a recent visitor in this vicinity.

Mrs. Lewis and daughter, Brockville, are guests of Mrs. Thompson at the cottage.

Miss Mary Burns, Syracuse, arrived on Thursday for a couple of weeks holidays with friends here.

Lieut. Scott, Barriefield Camp, was in Charleston on Sunday.

L. Slack leaves this week for Bois-Sevain, Man., to spend a couple of months with his uncle, Mr. William Plunkett.

Born, at the General Hospital, Brockville, to Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Webster a son.

Miss Katie Halliday is in Athens learning dressmaking.

Ptes. Gerald Botsford and Douglas Hayes are camping at Webster Bay.

H. Donaldson was taken ill at P. Y. Johnson's, where he was working and later was removed to his sister, Mrs. Covey's, Athens.

Quite a number are leaving this week for the West.

GREENBUSH

Aug. 14th

Mr. Chas. Pritchard and wife of New York, accompanied by Mrs. R. Blanchard and son Harold, motored here last week, and are guests at the home of Mr. Edward Smith.

Miss Retta McFadden, of Carleton Place, is the guest of Miss Myrtle Loverin.

Miss Jean Elliott, of Carleton Place, a former teacher, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hewitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Herb Olds and daughter Esther, returned to their home at Erie Peu. They were accompanied by Mr. Merton Olds of this place.

Miss Susie McFadden, of Carleton was a guest of Miss Gladys Smith last week.

Mr. Robert Patterson, of Fort Morgan, Col., is renewing old acquaintance in this section.

Mrs. Milton Johnston is spending a few days in Smith's Falls.

Mr. Robert Stirling, of London, intends spending a week with his wife and children at the home of Mr. W. W. Miller.

Electric Restorer for Men
Phosphono restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness arrested at once. Phosphono will make you a new man. Price \$5 a box, or two for \$8. Mailed to any address. The Sobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

THE CINQUE PORTS.

Their Wardenship In Wellington's Day Was a Great Honor.

Do you know what the Duke of Wellington regarded as the crowning honor of his life? It was not his conquest of Napoleon and the gift of a castle worth more than \$1,000,000, which the British nation conferred on him in recognition of his services when his military genius had freed England of the deadly menace that could only be removed by the absolute crushing of the Little Corsican.

Instead, it was the position he occupied during a large part of the Napoleonic war period, not as field marshal, but as warden of the Cinque Ports. To be warden of the Cinque Ports was honor enough for any one man, but it was far from an empty honor, for it carried with it the most exacting responsibility.

The name is a left over from the period when England and France were closely bound together, when a goodly section of the mainland across the channel was ruled by the king and when countless French terms were in daily use in England. The Cinque Ports were Dover, Hythe, Hastings, Sandwich and Romney. Even after Winchester and Rye had been added they continued to be called the "Five Ports."

To the warden over these coast defense towns was given the task of protecting England from invasion, and as a result their population was composed very largely of marines, on whose hands time hung heavily during protracted peace. The result was that they broke the monotony by many a lively fight with the French marines across the channel. One of these resulted so seriously that England was forced to give up her fortresses on the French coast. Wellington died at the official warden's residence, Walmer Castle, Kent.

Music of the Spheres.

The rising and the setting of the sun clearly prove that this globe is carried round in the space of twenty-four hours in an eternal and never ending circuit and with incredible swiftness. I am not able to say whether the sound caused by the whirling about of so great a mass be excessive and therefore far beyond what our ears can perceive, nor, indeed, whether the resounding of so many stars, all carried on at the same time and revolving in their orbits, may not produce a delightful harmony of incredible sweetness. To us, who are in the interior, the world appears to glide silently along both by day and by night.—Pliny.

The Medal of Honor.

A military decoration more difficult to earn, or at least far more sparingly awarded than the emblem of the Legion of Honor, the Victoria cross or the Iron cross, is the medal of honor, which is the proud possession of a few American soldiers. The highest decorations that European governments bestow for exceptional valor may all be won in the ordinary course of duty, but the wearer of our medal of honor must have distinguished himself conspicuously "for gallantry and intrepidity above his comrades—service that involved extreme jeopardy of life or the performance of extraordinarily hazardous duty."—Exchange.

Time For Haste.

A little five-year-old miss has a stepfather, of whom she is very fond. One day the stepfather suffered from a violent headache, and his wife went to the kitchen to prepare some domestic remedy. Lillian waited quietly for some time for her mother to return and relieve the sufferer. Losing patience, she went to the kitchen door and energetically called out:

"Mamma, if you don't hurry up you're going to have another husband to bury."

Preparation.

Donald's mother invited Mrs. Neighbor to dinner. During the course of the morning Donald went out to make an informal call on his own account on the prospective guest.

"Now, Donald," said Mrs. N., "tell your mother not to get a thing extra for me. She is not going to any trouble, is she?"

"Not much," replied Donald. "She shined the knives and forks."

Knew All About It.

"When I was a boy I walked three miles to school every day, rain or shine."

"Yes, dad; I know all about that. Grandfather was telling me the other day how he had to drive you every step of the way with a stick."—London Telegraph.

Placing Him.

Head of Business—What position do you desire in our establishment, sir? College Graduate—Oh, something like confidential adviser or general manager. Head of Business—Good! You may have both jobs. I will make you an office boy.—Dallas News.

Played to a Loss.

"Hear you had a fine wedding. How did things turn out?"

"With a deficit. The presents we got won't begin to equal the cost of the feed."

Impossibility.

"I see the new stylish costumes from Paris are sensible."

"That's impossible."

"Why?"

"If sensible they couldn't be stylish."

Dates of the Autumn Fairs

A bulletin of the Ontario Department of Agriculture gives details of the dates of various fall fairs which will be in this vicinity, including the following:

- Alexandria—Sept. 12 and 13.
- Almonte—Sept. 19-21.
- Arnprior—Sept. 6-8.
- Avonmore—Sept. 20.
- Beechburg—Oct. 4-6.
- Belleville—Sept. 14-15.
- Brockville—Sept. 4-6.
- Carp—Oct. 4-5.
- Casselton—Sept. 6.
- Cobden—Sept. 26-27.
- Cornwall—Sept. 7-9.
- Delta—Sept. 18-20.
- Frankville—Sept. 28-29.
- Kemptville—Sept. 23-24.
- Kingston—Sept. 26-28.
- Lanark—Sept. 7-8.
- Lansdowne—Sept. 21-22.
- Lombardy—Sept. 9.
- Maberly—Sept. 26-27.
- Merrickville—Sept. 14-15.
- Metcalfe—Sept. 19-20.
- Midleville—Oct. 6.
- Napanee—Sept. 12-13.
- Ottawa—Sept. 8-16.
- Pakenham—Sept. 25-26.
- Perth—Sept. 1, 2, 3.
- Prescott—Sept. 5-6.
- Renfrew—Sept. 20-22.
- Spencerville—Sept. 26-27.
- Williamstown—Sept. 21-22.
- Wolfe Island—Sept. 19-20.

Farm Laborers' Excursions 1916

The numerous reports that have come from the West concerning the outlook of the crop for 1916, show that if this one is not as big as last year, it will nevertheless surpass all expectations. If the weather conditions which have prevailed in the various districts of the Prairie Provinces for the past few weeks, keep up till the maturity of the wheat, the Dominion will, as in 1915, show a record in its grain production.

The only thing that might handicap the western farmers this year in their Fall work, is the scarcity of farm hands. Consequently, to avoid delay in harvesting, they appeal to all laborers in need of employment, guaranteeing them high wages. Many thousands of these harvesters will be required to put in the crop.

As in the past years, the Canadian Pacific will run in the near future farm laborers' excursions to Winnipeg and more western points. Conditions will be the same as usual and dates of departure with full particulars will be given shortly.

\$100 Reward \$100

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

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.

A Reliable Agent Wanted

In every good town and district in Ontario,

where we are not represented.

Territory reserved for the right man. Highest commissions paid. Attractive advertising matter.

Splendid List of New Specialties for Season 1916-1917

Including the NEW EVERBEARING RASPBERRY—ST. REGIS.

STONE & WELLINGTON

The Fonthill Nurseries
(Established 1887)
Toronto, Ontario

Advertise in the Reporter.

LUMBER

Now on hand, a stock of plank and dimension lumber suitable for general building purposes and a quantity of rough sheeting lumber. Any order for building material will be filled on short notice. Present stock includes a quantity of

FOUNDATION TIMBER SILLS, SLEEPERS, ETC.

A large quantity of slabs and fire-wood.

F. Blancher

ATHENS

THE ATHENS REPORTER

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY
 TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION
 To Canadian points—\$1.00 per year in advance. \$1.25 if not so paid.
 To United States—\$1.50 per year in advance. Transient or legal advertisements inserted at the rate of 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.
 Business notices inserted in local columns for 5 cents per line every insertion. No advertisement published for less than 25 cents.
 Small adv. card per year, such as Societies, Business, etc., \$4.00.
 All advertisements measured by the scale of solid nonpareil, 12 lines to the inch.
 Advertisements without special directions will be inserted until forbid and charged accordingly. Subscriptions may commence with any issue. The paper will not be discontinued unless notice is given. No subscriptions will be cancelled unless all arrears are paid.
 AUSTIN G. L. TRIBUTE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

FRANKVILLE

Aug. 14

The Victor Club held their annual picnic at Charleston, on Saturday.

Mrs. Geo. E. Loucks has been spending the week-end in Brockville with friends.

The hay crop is nearly all taken care of, and will be the largest in many years.

Mrs. W. S. Adams, of Lethbridge, is making her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Gallagher, an extended visit. Her sister, Mrs. Div. Spoule, and daughter, Lorne, of Peterboro, Iowa, arrived this week also, and will stay for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Richards, of Toronto, and Dr. and Mrs. Harmon, of Hammond, N.Y., have been recent visitors with Mrs. F. Richards.

Bandsman George G. Leverette of the 156th Battalion is spending a few days with his parents here.

Rev. Mr. Cantrell, of Bancroft, former rector of St. Thomas' Church, occupied the pulpit of that church on Sunday morning.

Recent rains have improved conditions in respect to late grains, corn and vegetables.

Miss Maggie Baldwin, of Glencoe, is visiting friends in this section.

Mr. and Mrs. Ab Wright, of Brockville, are visiting at Mr. J. Coad's.

Miss Edith Montgomery has been successful in her Normal Entrance examination.

A great many from these parts took in the celebration at Brockville on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McCoy, who have resided here for some time, are leaving for Port Arthur, where they will reside in the future.

Rev. Mr. Hamilton and family, of George Street church, Brockville, have spent the past week at the parsonage here, guests of his brother-in-law, Rev. Mr. Cammerford.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Smith, on the 5th inst., a daughter.

CHANTRY

Aug. 7

The Misses Nellie and Geraldine Kelly spent a few days last week with Miss Doreen Davis.

Mr. Frank Seed and family spent Sunday at Elgin, the guest of Mr. L. Ripley.

A number of farmers are still engaged in their hay-fields.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Levi Kain, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. DeWell spent Sunday in Elgin, guests of Mr. G. Stanton.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
 In Use For Over 30 Years
 Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Farm Laborers—Attention

Along the lines of the Canadian Pacific in the Western Provinces this year many thousands of Farm Laborers will be required to harvest the bountiful crops already assured. The C. P. R. will run cheap Farm Laborers' Excursions in August at fares and conditions the same as were in effect last year. Exact dates and full particulars will be announced later.

Give it Fair Play

Why not decide NOW to give ZUTOO Tablets, the remedy so generally used for headache, a fair and square trial?
 If there is any doubt in your mind as to the worth of these tablets or of their harmlessness, try them and KNOW the truth.
 Don't sacrifice your comfort on account of prejudice or skepticism. Try the tablets and know. 25c at dealers or by mail prepaid. B. N. Robinson & Co. Reg'd. Coaticook, Quebec.

Zutoo

ITALIANS IN TOLMINO.

Cadorna's Forces Have Occupied Suburbs of Important Town.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—A Central News despatch from Rome quotes the Idea Nazionale to the effect that the Italians have occupied the outermost suburbs of Tolmino.

Ushering in the second phase of General Cadorna's great drive on the Isonzo, aimed at clearing the heights east and south-east of Gorizia of the defenders and pushing through to Trieste, and ultimately Laibach, the heaviest guns at the disposal of the Italian chief showered torrents of shells upon the coveted heights during the past two days. The bombardment was met by an equally strong fire from the Austrian heavy artillery.

Confronted by a stiffening resistance, punctuated with determined Austrian counter-attacks, the Italian offensive on the Isonzo front has lost much of its headway. Progress is reported, however, by the War Office at Rome, the advance on the Carso plateau having been pushed three-fifths of a mile beyond Opoehiazella, whose capture was announced Saturday.

To the south near Monfalcone two heights have been carried, while east of Gorizia an advance is reported. The Italian drive has netted more than 15,000 prisoners since its inception. In the same period Vienna reports the capture of 5,000 Italians. "On the Gorizia area," says the official report from Rome, "the enemy, reinforced, continued to resist on the hills east of the town, supported by heavy artillery and fire from Nainsizza plateau."

Monte San Michele, complete possession of which is vital to a further advance by the Italians, is still partly held by the defenders, and intent upon reducing this strong position the Italians battered it with their big shells.

Fully recovered from the shock of the blow that netted the Italians Gorizia, the Austrians are rushing fresh reserves and new artillery to the Isonzo front to check the advance of Cadorna's troops. Thousands of men have been observed, according to Rome, strengthening the defence of the Austrians along the Vipacco line. Violent battles still rage on the Carso plateau.

Rome further reports officially the crossing of the Vallone and the capture of the western slopes of Mont Nablögem and the summit of Ornthrid height, as well as the occupation of Opachiazella, 270 Austrians being made prisoners. These successes were scored on the western part of the front. A position on Monte Tofano also was taken.

Around Tolmino, to the north of Gorizia, a bitter battle is in progress. Rome despatches predict the early fall of the stronghold.

DEUTSCHLAND SUNK?

French Cruiser Reports Destruction of Big German Submersible.

PENSACOLA, Fla., Aug. 14.—The German merchant submarine Deutschland was sunk by a British patrol boat on the morning of August 8, according to a statement made here by an orderly of Captain Lique, commanding the French armored cruiser Admiral Aube, which put into port Saturday.

Captain Lique Saturday night refused to confirm or deny the report. The orderly said that the cruiser received a wireless message from a British patrol boat in the Atlantic last Tuesday, saying she had sunk the German merchant submarine that morning.

The French armored cruiser Admiral Aube came into this port Saturday, with supplies and coal exhausted. She dropped anchor near the Austrian steamship Licia, tied up here since the beginning of the war. It is reported that Captain Lique has been keeping his cruiser near this port for the last two weeks, watching for the German submarine Bremen.

United States naval officers and customs officials boarded the cruiser. Under international law, she is entitled to supplies in limited quantities.

The Aube is the first entente warship to seek supplies in an American port.

DRIVING BACK TURKS.

British Army in Egypt is Still in Pursuit of Enemy at Suez.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—British forces in Egypt are still driving back the Turks who were defeated in the recent battle east of the Suez Canal. The following announcement in regard to this campaign was given out here Sunday:

"Our cavalry is still in pursuit of the Turkish rearguard, and yesterday evening had driven back the Turks to a position east of Birah-Ei-Manca. Although no materials or stores were found at Bir-Ei-Abd, there were large heaps of ashes in the vicinity of the abandoned Turkish position."

Projectiles Fell in Red Cross Zone.

SALONICA, Aug. 14.—The following statement Sunday was issued by the French commander-in-chief: "German aeroplanes four times bombarded the outskirts of Vertakopa. West the projectiles fell in the Red Cross zone. On the front there were some skirmishes and the usual cannonading, except in the region of Lake Doiran, where the artillery fire was heavy."

Anglo-Italian Agreement.

ROME, Aug. 14.—Premier Boselli and Walter Runciman will confer at Turin Tuesday. Great importance is attached to the meeting. The Anglo-Italian economic agreement is expected to be ratified and signed.

The late Hon. J. J. Foy left an estate valued at \$135,000.

A Family Secret

It Came Out Gradually and Satisfactorily

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

When I was old enough to desire a child to play with me I said to my mother:

"Mamma, why haven't you another little girl for me to play with?"

She kissed me and told me that I had a little brother whom I had never seen, but he was coming home soon and I would have a companion. I was too young to seek for a reason why this brother, whom she called Georgie, had never been at home since I had been born. I simply accepted the fact and rejoiced that I would have a playmate.

Georgie arrived a couple of days later. He was several years older than I. I asked him where he had been living all the while, and he said that he supposed he had been with his mother, but a few days before he came to us she had told him that she was not his mother and then was sent to us.

Whatever explanation of all these matters was made to us was called forth by our childish questions, and they were answered vaguely. We looked upon each other as brother and sister. We lived in a place in the country where we saw no other children and when we began to be educated were placed in charge of a young woman who taught us the rudiments and as we grew older had tutors.

When I was ten years old something occurred that troubled me. A lady visitor called on my mother. I was in an adjoining room reading a story book and as quiet as a mouse.

"Is Clara still ignorant of the fact that she is not a Clayton?" asked the visitor. My mother's name was Clayton.

"Yes, but she is getting to an age when we shall find it hard to keep the secret."

"How about Georgie?"

"He being older than Clara, we may expect still more difficulty in his case."

"I question it. Boys are not so curious about seeming trifles as girls. A boy's mind reaches out to discover what is going on without—how things are made and all that. A girl is curious about those things which immediately concern her."

I was thunderstruck. I could scarcely refrain from running into the other room and begging my mamma to explain what I had heard. But the presence of the visitor restrained me. I would wait till she had gone. I stole away and upstairs to my room, where I shut myself in and gave myself up to all kinds of (to me) terrible forebodings.

By this time Georgie had grown old enough to crave the society of boys of his own age and was out playing ball with some of his friends. Therefore I did not see him before I had had a conference with mamma. This was perhaps fortunate. As soon as the visitor had gone I went to her and almost with tears in my eyes asked her what the lady had meant by saying that I was not a Clayton.

Mother was evidently quite put out at first, but presently she took me up on to her lap and said:

"I will explain this if you will promise to ask me nothing more till you become eighteen years of age."

I gave a reluctant promise, and she continued:

"Papa is not your real father. Your real father died when you were a baby, and I married papa when you were too young to know anything about it."

This was a great shock to me. Remembering how it affected me, I have ever since condemned the bringing up of children in ignorance of their true parentage. After what my mother told me I was curious to know about Georgie. Forgetting my promise to ask no more questions, I begged mother to tell me about him. She considered for awhile, then said:

"Georgie must soon know about his case, but not now. I will tell you about him if you will promise to keep what I say a secret from him for the present."

I gave the promise, and she continued:

"Georgie is not your brother. This was not the shock to me that the secret about my papa was. Possibly this was because of Georgie's introduction into the family at a time when I was old enough to take cognizance of his coming. Mother continued:

"Georgie's mother and I were very dear friends. She died when he was two years old, and Georgie was given in charge of a woman who took care of him till he came here. I would have taken him at the time of his mother's death, but it was then impossible. There had been an arrangement between me and her to that effect, and I carried it out as soon as I was able to do so."

Mother paused here for awhile in order, I presume, to give me time to get somewhat used to what she had told me, then concluded what she was saying.

"And now, my dear little girl, I wish you to be brave and strong and say nothing to papa or Georgie as to what you have learned, but leave it to me to make it all known whenever I

find that it will give the least shock."

I made the promise sadly and kept it. This, for a child, great responsibility that was thrown upon me added several years to the few I had lived, and made a woman of me earlier than I would have been without it. I presume my papa, as I continued to call him, was told that I had stumbled on the family secrets, but he never mentioned the matter to me nor I to him. There was no change in our treatment of each other except that, having learned that he had treated me as his daughter who was not his daughter, my affection for him increased rather than diminished.

I have since been quite proud of myself for giving mother a free rein as to what course she should take with regard to giving Georgie his part of the family secret. From the day I gave her the promise to keep it I never mentioned it to her or asked her when she would tell him. This I think was more than was to be expected of a child. Month after month, year after year passed, and the matter was never mentioned.

But a time came when the relationship between Georgie and me became a matter of importance. When he was in his eighteenth year and I fifteen he was treating me as a sister, while I knew he was not my brother. The statement of the lady through whom I had learned the facts that a boy looks without rather than within the home circle was verified in this case. Georgie seemed to me to be very stupid about it. Nevertheless there were times when I wondered if he had not fallen upon the secret and was keeping his knowledge of it from me as I was keeping mine from him.

On his return from an absence when I was sixteen he took me in his arms and kissed me. Then, holding me off and looking at me, he saw a blush on my face.

"Look at the red!" he exclaimed, and, drawing me to him again, he gave me another kiss. Naturally this served to deepen the blush. I playfully boxed his ears, which, instead of making the matter appear more brotherly and sisterly, had the reverse effect.

"The last ear box I got for a kiss was for another fellow's sister," he said and, giving me a second kiss, released me. I stood for a moment panting, not knowing what to do or say, then walked away in a dignified manner, followed by a laugh from Georgie, which made me feel that I had come very near a giveaway.

But a worse one followed. A friend of mine, Bess Lawrence, made me a visit, and Georgie seemed to me to be very much struck with her. This was the first revelation to me of the fact that I did not relish any other girl stepping in between Georgie and me. I tried not to show jealousy, but did not succeed. Bess ended her visit in a huff, and Georgie asked me what in the world was the matter with me. Since I could not explain, I walked out of the room, leaving him to put his own interpretation on my action.

There seemed to be plenty of funds in our family, and, since Georgie was not in a hurry to settle down to business, he concluded to spend a year in travel. He asked me to go with him; but, knowing what I did, of course I declined. He urged me for some time, insisting on my giving him a reason for my refusal. I gave him a number of them—all trumped up—and he laughed at me. When he started on his journey he called out:

"Sis, don't you pick up a fellow while I'm gone!"

"I won't promise!" I shouted. And he drove away, waving his handkerchief till I could see him no more.

He returned in six months, and after the first welcome, when he and I were alone together, he came to me and said:

"Sis, do you know the reason why I came home sooner than I intended?"

"No. Why?"

"Because I couldn't stay any longer away from my dear sister."

"You'll be saying that to some other fellow's sister pretty soon."

"Have you a brother?"

"What a question!"

"If you have I'm saying it to some other fellow's sister now."

I wondered if he could have got the secret.

"Sit down here," he added, drawing me to an easy chair big enough for us both. Then he continued:

"You and I were betrothed the day you were born. I have not known these things as long as you have, but I have known more than you. I have long known that papa and mamma are not my real parents. My real parents I never saw. My real mother arranged with my second mother that I should come into this family and be brought up with you, hoping that we would make a match. When it came time for me to come here mamma settled everything in her own way, and I consider it the right way. She is not to be blamed for anything, though some persons will say that she made a mistake. She certainly gave you a brother and me a sister. It now remains to be seen whether we shall be transformed from the grub brother and sister to the butterfly lover and lovers."

I was surprised at the relief and joy this declaration gave me. The secret between us having taken wings, left me very happy.

The rest would only sound pleasing if given in the terms of the novelist, who causes the hero lover to declare himself in terms that have been carefully written and duly worked over. I need only add that an understanding of the situation, as had been intended years before, and its termination were a relief and a matter of satisfaction to our dear papa and mamma as well as to ourselves.

READING THE HAND.

Most Murderers, It is Said, Show Their Characters in Their Palms.

A French savant contends that the murderer has a distinctive hand. His face may not be hideous, but the hands are and are self-condemnatory. Evidence on the latter characteristic is scanty and rests upon the investigations of the French criminologists; but, as to the former, it is a fact that some of the most brutal murders on record have been perpetrated by men whose countenances habitually wore a very mild expression.

Deeming was a pleasant man to speak to until crossed, but some of the authorities who examined his hands declare his broad thumb indicated the born murderer.

The true ball-headed thumb gives to the first phalange a round, bulbous appearance. It is short, and the nail is so abbreviated as to suggest that it has been gnawed. It is embedded in the flesh, which rises on either side and beyond it.

Dumollard, a wholesale murderer, had a hand remarkable for its thickness and length of palm in proportion to the fingers. He had a significant sign, common to most murderers—namely, almost entire absence of lines in the palm, save the three principal ones—the lines of life, head and heart. These lines were very strongly defined. The line of the head—the center line extending across the palm—was violently cut by the line of life running upward from the wrist. Chironomy interprets this to foretell a violent death. His fingers were knotty and uneven at the nail phalanges.

Smothered in Roses.

The Sybarites slept on beds stuffed with rose leaves; the tyrant Dionysus had his couch filled with them; Verus would travel with a garland on his head and around his neck, and over his litter he had a thin net, with rose leaves intertwined; Antiochus luxuriated upon a bed of blooms even in winter days and nights, and when Cleopatra entertained Antony she had roses covering the floor to the depth, it is said, of an ell.

We are told that Hellogabalus supplied so many at one of his banquets that several of his guests were suffocated in the endeavor to extricate themselves from the abundance—victims of a surfeit of sweet odors.

THE ART OF NORWAY.

It Reflects the Early Peasant and the National Character.

Long before the art of painting was practiced in Norway the Norwegian peasant, like his Magyar contemporary, had developed an art that was and still remains thoroughly national. The Norwegian peasant art, like that of other countries, is characterized by a primitive purity of color that anticipates the art of today and forms, so to speak, a connecting link that ties the present to the past. If we remember the crude vigor and bold color of this early peasant art we shall perhaps better understand contemporary Norwegian art.

Temperamentally they are the same. We find in both the same characteristic forthrightness of expression, the same bold, uncompromising design and color. Moreover, both are alike in that the aim of each is to fill a given space with a design that will form a decoration. Much of modern art is in this direction, and contemporary Norwegian art is no exception to this.

If this art appears somewhat rough and crude, more forceful and original than polished and ingratiating, it is the fault of the national character rather than of the art itself. We are not a suave people; we are somewhat blunt and direct, and these racial qualities are expressing themselves more and more in our art as it gradually emancipates itself from foreign influences and returns to its basic character.—J. Nilssen Laurik in Century.

Light of the Firefly.

Probably as far back as 1733 it was known that the luminous parts of fireflies, glowworms, etc., could be dried and preserved out of contact with the air for considerable periods without losing their light giving power. In late years it has been possible to prove this permanence of the light giving power for at least eighteen months. Kastle and McDermitt were able, upon opening tubes containing the luminous organs of the common firefly preserved in hydrogen or a vacuum, to obtain quite a brilliant light by simply moistening with water. The light was increased when hydrogen peroxide replaced water. However, scientists have yet to discover the firefly's secret of producing light without heat.

SAVE YOUR MONEY

FOR THE

DOMINION WAR LOAN

TO BE ISSUED IN SEPTEMBER.

By purchasing a bond you will help to WIN THE WAR and obtain for yourself an investment of the highest class yielding a most attractive rate of interest.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE
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WEDNESDAY A. M.
THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

We are going to clear everything in summer merchandise if price will do it. In keeping with the policy of this store, each season must look after that season's business; hence the big reductions in many instances less than half.

See Tuesday editions Brockville Recorder and Times for partial list of bargains; there are hundreds of others. The goods must be cleared and sold in four days.

Come early. You will not be disappointed.

C. H. POST
 BROCKVILLE.
 The Exclusive Women's Wear Shop.

WEAR FLEET FOOT SHOES
Cheaper than Leather—and far Better for Summer
SOLD BY ALL GOOD SHOE DEALERS
Worn by Every Member of the Family



POWER FOR HYDRO.
Niagara Company's Offer Now Reported Satisfactory.

Toronto, July 24.—Mr. F. A. Gaby, Chief Engineer of the Provincial Hydro Commission, and Mr. Barton, General Manager of the Canadian Niagara Power Company, were in conference on Saturday regarding the details of the agreement by which the company will supply up to 20,000 horse-power to the Hydro Commission at \$12 per horse-power. Mr. Gaby will report to the Commission at their meeting on Tuesday what transpired at the conference. Though no official information is available, it is understood that the details will be satisfactorily worked out, and that a temporary additional supply will be used by the Hydro almost right away.

According to a letter received by the Hydro Commission from Mr. Monroe Grier, K. C., the Canadian Niagara Company is prepared to supply 20,000 horse-power at \$12 per horse-power, the supply to be arranged as required and regulated agreeably to both parties. "In view of the emergency which has arisen," says the letter, "an immediate supply of 12,500 horse-power will be provided without prejudice to the agreement which will provide for a permanent supply."

Hon. G. Howard Ferguson, asked about a supply after the end of the present year, replied: "The more power we will ask for it and get it." The Minister said Sir Adam Beck had put up a good fight, and it had remained with the Government to take the measures necessary to bring about an agreement.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Giant and Dwarf Honey Bees.

In some of the East Indian Islands and on the mainland of Hindustan are to be found the smallest species of honey bees in the world. These dwarf honey collectors are known to entomologists as *Apis florea*. Their honeycombs are no longer than a child's hand and the cells are about the size of a small pin head. This honey is excellent, as is the wax. The little creatures build the comb on the branch of a low tree, and as they have not to provide for winter they work all the year through, raising broods like themselves.

In the same land there is a species of giant bees, *Apis dorsata*, as large as a field cricket. These monsters of the bee world build honeycombs that are from six to seven feet in length, four or more in width, and weigh from 300 to 400 pounds each.

The Cause of Appendicitis Now Definitely Known

The commonest cause of appendicitis is constipation. Every doctor says so. When you require physic, don't use a cheap, drastic pill—get Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which are made from the private formula of one of the greatest physicians. Dr. Hamilton's Pills strengthen the stomach, regulate the bowels, and prevent any tendency to appendicitis. In one day you feel the tremendous benefit of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. By purifying the blood and cleansing the system they prevent headaches, lift depression and drive away weariness. No medicine so successful as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Sold everywhere in 25c boxes, with yellow cover; get the genuine.

To-morrow.

He was going to be all that a mortal should be.
Tomorrow;
No one should be kinder or braver than he.
Tomorrow.
A friend who was troubled, and weary he knew,
Who'd be glad of a lift and who needed it, too;
On him he would call and see what he could do.
Tomorrow.
Each morning he stacked up the letters he'd write.
Tomorrow.
And thought of the folks he would fill with delight.
Tomorrow.
It was too bad, indeed, he was busy to-day,
And hadn't a minute to stop on his way;
More time I will have to give others, he'd say,
Tomorrow.
The greatest of workers this man would have been.
Tomorrow.
The world would have known him had he ever seen.
Tomorrow.
But the fact is he died and he faded from view,
And all that he left here when living was through.
Was a mountain of things he intended to do.
Tomorrow.
—Edward A. Guest in Detroit Free Press.

Told Him How.

A minister who lives in a small town is noted for his sentimentality both in and out of the pulpit. As he was coming down the street one day a man accosted him with, "Sir, can you tell me how to find a sheriff's office?"

"Yes, sir," was the ministerial reply. "Every time you earn \$5 spend \$1." And he walked on, leaving the astonished man gazing after him.

DRS. SOPER & WHITE
SPECIALISTS
Piles, Eczema, Asthma, Catarrh, Pimples, Dyspepsia, Epilepsy, Rheumatism, Skin, Kidney, Blood, Nerve and Bladder Diseases.
Call or send history for free advice. Medicine furnished in tablet form. Hours—10 a.m. to 1 p.m. and 5 to 8 p.m. Sundays—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.
Consultation Free
DRS. SOPER & WHITE
25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.
Please Mention This Paper.



USEFUL PRESERVING HINTS

Here's the Way to Succeed in Jam or Jelly Making.

- 1—Use ripe—but not over-ripe fruit.
 - 2—Buy St. Lawrence Red Diamond Extra Granulated Sugar. It is guaranteed pure Sugar Cane Sugar, and free from foreign substances which might prevent jellies from setting and later on cause preserves to ferment.
 - 3—Cook well.
 - 4—Clean, and then by boiling at least 10 minutes, sterilize your jars perfectly before pouring in the preserves or jelly.
- Success will surely follow the use of all these hints.

We advise purchasing the Red Diamond Extra Granulated in the 100 lb. bags which as a rule is the most economical way and assures absolutely correct weight.



Dealers can supply the Red Diamond in either fine, medium, or coarse grain, at your choice. Many other handy refinery sealed packages to choose from.

St. Lawrence Sugar Refineries, Limited, Montreal.

BASQUES OF THE PYRENEES.

Those On the Spanish-Slopes Are the Pure Aborigines of Europe.

You are in the habit of thinking of the inhabitants of France as "French" and the inhabitants of Spain as "Spanish." Did you happen to read a learned dissertation on the shape of the skulls of people living on the two slopes of the Pyrenees, together with the announcement that, contrary to the belief of scientists, the Basques are not all of the same origin? And then did you ask, "Who are the Basques?" Primarily they are the people who gave to the rest of the world a curious kind of garment for women, but they are far more interesting to the student of anthropology and the historical development of language than they are to the designers of women's clothes.

There was a time before the present generation of scientists got work on the problem when the Basques, both in Spain and in France, were recognized as the last remnant of the original occupants of Europe, the people who were driven into this backward of civilization by the onrush of the Celts. The Celts were in their turn driven westward and into such out of the way corners as they could hold, so that they are now represented by certain strains in Spain, by the Bretons in France, the Irish, Scotch, Welsh, Cornish and Manx in the British Isles and by a substratum of the Bohemians and the Galicians. Those who preceded them and who managed to cling to the mountain strongholds of the Pyrenees are remotely related to the Finns in another remote backward. The ones on the Spanish slopes are the pure aborigines of Europe.

IF SUBJECT TO COLDS HERE IS GOOD ADVICE

Don't load your stomachs with cough syrups. Send healing medication through the nostrils—send it into the passages that are subject to colds and catarrh. Easy to do this with Carrarh-ozone, which cures a cold in ten minutes. Even to the lungs goes the healing vapor of Carrarh-ozone—all through the bronchial tubes, nostrils and air passages—everywhere a trace of disease remains will Carrarh-ozone or throat trouble if Carrarh-ozone is used. Get it to-day, but beware of dangerous substitutes meant to deceive you for genuine Carrarh-ozone. Large size, two months' treatment, costs \$1; small size, 50c; sample size, 25c.

A Shabby Royal Palace.

The Persian royal palace is a most unattractive place. The courts are filled with painted pictures of cast iron in a kind of operatic Romeo's costume and with boys of gilt iron offering vermilion cups to gilt eagles. The tanks are stagnant and shabby, the gardens neglected. The rooms are horrible even for one of those monuments of bad taste called royal palaces; the walls are covered with mirrors, and a decoration made of small pieces of mirror set in elaborate patterns, the effect reminding one of a wedding cake. The furniture is without exception European, of poor quality and worse taste; there is not a single one of those exquisite works of Persian art which in the collections of Europe arouse enthusiasm—not so much as a fine carpet. Neither the famous peacock throne—so long erroneously thought to be the one built for the great moghul and looted by Nadir Shah—nor any of the jewels are now exhibited. Local gossip believes them to have been broken up and sold in Europe by the present government.—"From Moscow to the Persian Gulf."

It's a pure rule that won't work bad ways.

THE FAMOUS PRODUCTIONS OF FLORENCE AND ROME
ARE REPRODUCED IN THE NEW ART STONWARE
NOW ON VIEW AT
ROBERT JUNOR'S
62 King St. East
HAMILTON, ONT.

Light of the Firefly.
Probably as far back as 1733 it was known that the luminous parts of fireflies, glowworms, etc., could be dried and preserved out of contact with the air for considerable periods without losing their light giving power. In late years it has been possible to prove this permanence of the light giving power for at least eighteen months. Kestle and McDermitt were able, upon opening tubes containing the luminous organs of the common firefly preserved in hydrogen or a vacuum, to obtain quite a brilliant light by simply moistening with water. The light was increased when hydrogen peroxide replaced water. However, scientists have yet to discover the firefly's secret of producing light without heat.

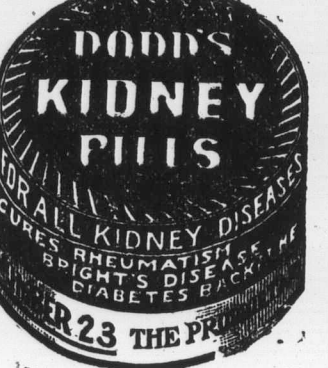
Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

The Miserable Moors.
The lives lived by the Moors are without perhaps any exception the most precarious and miserable that can be imagined. The poor man is thrown into prison for sums he never possessed and can never pay, the rich to be squeezed of all he possesses, while those only can hope to escape who are members of families sufficiently powerful to arouse the fears of the local governor should he attempt extortion and not sufficiently powerful to stir up the avarice of the sultan.

Even the governors of the provinces suffer themselves as they make others suffer, for just as they squeeze the agriculturist and the peasant, so are they in turn squeezed by the sultan and his vassals and should they fail by constant presents to maintain a good opinion at the court they can expect only imprisonment and often death.

The sun, too, shines into cesspools, and is not polluted.—Diogenes Laertius.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CORAL LIVER PILLS
CURES RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, BACKACHE, GRAVEL, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY TRACT.



THE PILOT SNAKE.

He is a Bold Burglar, and Birds Are His Chief Victims.

Maybe you've been in the woods some day and heard a squawking and fluttering in a tree over your head. You look and see a pair of frightened birds darting this way and that about their nest on a limb. You look closer, and you see a long, black snake creeping along the limb to the nest. In a minute he will have devoured the young birds or eggs in the nest and then stretch out on the limb for his afternoon nap. The name of this robber is the pilot snake.

He's one of the boldest burglars among our snakes, and birds are his principal victims. He can climb trees, clamber over bushes and race over the ground with equal speed. He grows to be from four to six feet long, and in the woods he looks terrible, but he isn't.

He's entirely nonvenomous, and he doesn't "charm" birds, as many people believe. It may be that a bird will become so frightened at seeing one of these reptiles attacking her nest that she will become virtually helpless. But she for charm, that's all a myth. The pilot snake doesn't need to charm his prey. He's too good a climber.

Often the pilot snake is mistaken for the blacksnake. The latter has a white throat and is bluish rather than black. The young pilot snake has white spots. In addition to birds and eggs, it eats insects and even small animals. It will climb a tree and crawl into a squirrel's nest to devour the young squirrels.—Our Dumb Animals.

Construction of Big Guns.

The making of a big gun involves as much intricate work as the putting together of a locomotive or a giant crane. A twelve inch gun on board a battleship if fifty feet in length, and has an extreme range of 25 miles, and an effective range of twelve miles. There is a vast amount of intricate and delicate trained workmanship wanted in the finish of a giant cannon. For example, says a writer in the Millgate Monthly, the breech block has to undergo eighteen or twenty machinings. And all the medley of mechanism necessary to enable the ponderous mass of ordnance to move to the right or left or up or down, at a touch from the naval gunners is being built up together at the same time as the work proceeds on the gun itself. For some of the smaller guns no fewer than 550 machinings are necessary before the weapons are ready for use.

Author of "Annie Laurie."

"Annie Laurie," according to the generally accepted story, was written by a soldier in Flanders to his lady-love at home. The writer was William Douglas, and Annie Laurie was one of the four daughters of Sir Robert Laurie of Mawelton. Sad to relate, says the London Chronicle, Annie did not marry her ardent lover. Some say Douglas was killed in Flanders, but at all events Annie was led to the altar in 1709 by Alexander Ferguson, of Craigdaroch.

HELP WANTED.
WANTED—GIRLS TO WORK ON knit underwear—seamers and finished stitchers preferred. We also teach learners, any girl with good knowledge of plain sewing; good wages; ideal factory conditions. Zimmerman Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED—HOUSEMAIDS AND waitresses. Previous experience not necessary. Apply, "The Welland", St. Catharines, Ontario.

MISCELLANEOUS.
WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCATION to train for nurses. Apply, Welland Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

PERSONAL.
\$25.00 REWARD WILL BE PAID conditionally, where Creola falls to prevent Appendicitis. Positive cure for Indigestion, Constipation, Dyspepsia. Write for particulars and testimonials. John Galbraith, 91 Cronyn Ave., Toronto.

GIRLS WANTED
Experienced knitters and loopers, also young girls to learn. Clean work and highest wages.
CHIPMAN-HOLTON KNITTING CO., LIMITED,
HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

RABBITS FOR SALE.
RUFUS RED BELGIAN HARES; Grey Flemish Giants. Fully pedigreed. All ages. D. C. Waters, 115 Jackson street west, Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE.
FOR SALE—PLANING SAW AND Chop Mill; doing good business; also motor truck, 1-4 ton capacity, in No. 1 condition. Apply to John McCormick, Lawrence Station, Ont.

His Little Lot.
There were some interesting episodes in the life of Sir Charles Euan-Smith. Once in the market place of an Afghanistan town he was fired at by a native. He lodged a complaint with the ameer, who appeared to take no notice of the incident, merely remarking "That's all right." Sir Charles complained again and met with the same reply. He still thought that the ameer was treating a serious matter with less consideration than it deserved, but thought it advisable to say no more on the subject. About a week afterward he was invited by the ameer to ride with him. They rode for some distance outside the town, and they passed gibbet after gibbet. At length Sir Charles said: "Your Highness has been busy of late." "Oh, no," replied the ameer; "they are your little lot. He had seized all the members of the would-be assassin's family and hanged every one of them.

THE GARDEN OF EDEN.

It is Said to Have the Most Trying Climate in the World.

The chief peculiarity about Kurna is that the natives believe the place where they live is the exact site of the garden of Eden.

The climate of Kurna is acknowledged to be the most trying in all the world. The heat is terrific in the summer time. It is claimed that the British government has a record of 159 degrees in the shade upon the bridge of a boat anchored in the river at Bureh, a little to the south.

The missionaries at Bureh tell of nights when the thermometer registers not less than 125 degrees. British sailors bound for the Persian gulf in the summer time usually desert if they can. Perhaps in Arizona the thermometer rises nearly as high, but there is the dry air, while in the Persian gulf it is exceedingly moist.

The Europeans at Bureh must pass the days in underground chambers, or serdabs, while a native boy pulls a huge fan, or pookah, suspended from the ceiling to keep the air in circulation. The nights are spent on the roof, for it is impossible to sleep below.

In the winter time the air seems exceedingly cold, for the marshes are filled with salt, and as the wind sweeps over the plain the moist air is peculiarly penetrating. Frequently the Arab, benumbed by the cold, falls from his horse.

Are You For "Preparedness"? The best preparedness for man or woman is the preparedness that comes from living in harmony with law. In Summer cut out the heavy foods that tax bodily strength and vigor. Eat Shredded Wheat Biscuit, the food that contains all the body-building material in the whole wheat grain in a digestible form. For breakfast or luncheon with berries or other fruits.

Shredded Wheat Biscuit
Made in Canada



ITALIAN FLAGS WAVING OVER CITY OF GORIZIA

Routed Austrians Are Being Hotly Pursued by the Victorious Forces

Trieste and Even Vienna Menaced by the Victory of Italy.

Rome Cable.—The flag of Italy tonight flies over the city of Gorizia, while from the lofty mountain heights which rise up from the Isonzo valley the same banner is floating. Italian troops entered Gorizia this morning, marking the first concrete step in the campaign against Trieste and the extension of the Italian borders once more to include the long-mourned Irredentist provinces.

To-night large bodies of Italian cavalry, infantry and bersaglieri on bicycles are pursuing the defeated Austrians. More than 10,000 prisoners have been brought in. The losses in dead and wounded are described as enormous. Whole lines of Austrian trenches were found choked with bodies, according to news from the front.

The capture of Gorizia followed a furious battle of three days, in which the concentrated fire of the Italian artillery shattered the powerful bridgehead positions of the Austrians on the western bank of the Isonzo, forcing a retirement from the river line. The campaign for the city has covered a period of more than a year, during which time fighting of more or less violence was practically continuous. Gorizia is in a basin surrounded on three sides by towering mountains. The Italian advance up the slopes of these superb natural defenses was naturally tedious and slow.

A FRENZY OF PATRIOTIC JOY.

The capture of Gorizia has sent Rome and all Italy into a frenzy of patriotic joy. "This morning our troops entered the town of Gorizia," was the message from field headquarters which brought to full staff every flag in Rome. The city tonight is a wild jumble of bunting in the national colors and the colors of the allies as a part of which general offensive Gen. Cadorna's powerful blow was struck. Pictures of the royal family and the victorious commander are displayed everywhere. In Florence, Bologna, Venice, Milan and other cities the rejoicing is no less picturesque and vivid.

The capture of Gorizia is viewed in military circles here as the first step in a great campaign against the Austrian eastern wing, which will imperil the great commercial port of Trieste and hold menace even to Vienna itself.

Following the first brief bulletin, the War Office issued an official statement containing as many details as it was possible at the moment to obtain of Gen. Cadorna's victory.

This statement gave credit to the noted Casale and Pavia brigades for the first crossing of the Isonzo under heavy artillery fire. Bridges were rapidly thrown across the stream by the engineers and the crossing in force then commenced. Immediately cavalry and cyclist detachments in strong force were thrown out to pursue the Austrians, who retreated rapidly.

THE OFFICIAL STORY.

The Rome War Office report of the occupation of Gorizia follows: "This morning our troops entered the town of Gorizia."

"Yesterday morning in the Gorizia area, after intense artillery preparation, our infantry completed the occupation of the heights west of the town, driving out the last remaining hostile detachments. Trenches and dugouts were found full of the bodies of the Austrian soldiers. The enemy, completely routed, had left behind quantities of arms, ammunition and material.

"At nightfall detachments of the Casale and Pavia brigades crossed the Isonzo and consolidated themselves on the left bank. A column of cavalry and Bersaglieri cyclists promptly launched a pursuit of the enemy beyond the river. In the meantime our engineers were throwing new bridges across the river and repairing those damaged by the enemy.

"On Carso plateau our troops repulsed several counter-attacks on the summit of Monte San Michele and captured more trenches in the neighborhood of the village of San Martino.

"Up to the present time we have taken about 15,000 prisoners. More are coming in. The exact quantity of material taken by us has not yet been ascertained, but is very considerable."

NEW WEAPONS OF WAR.

Late news from correspondents at the front give additional details in graphic form of the Italian triumph.

"The terrible drum-fire of the Italian infantry dislodged the Austrians from their positions," says one of these accounts, "and the Italian infantry immediately swept through two Austrian lines of defence.

terrible destruction, opening wide avenues for the Italian troops to pour through in their charge."

The capture of Gorizia opens up what military experts declare is the only practicable road to Trieste. The Isonzo line, as long as the Austrians held Gorizia, presented almost insuperable difficulties from a military standpoint. Now, however, with the river front opened for the passage of large forces, Gen. Cadorna can continue on the eastern bank his long-planned operations.

FIRE CHIEFS Windsor Convention Sees Demonstrations and Tests

Windsor, Ont., Report.—With practical demonstrations of automatic alarm and sprinkler systems and pump tests, the delegates attending the first annual convention of the Dominion Fire Chiefs went through their second day's programme today.

Chief G. W. Graham, of Ottawa, president of the association, delivered an address in the forenoon on "Fires and Their Causes," while a demonstration of spontaneous combustion was given by F. W. Walker, chemist of the Canadian Salt Company. The afternoon was taken up by the alarm, sprinkler, and pump tests, a two-story building erected on Auclette Square being set on fire to prove the value of the sprinklers.

The feature of Thursday's programme will be an automobile ride through Windsor and neighboring towns. At Walkerville the visitors will be entertained by Messrs. Hiram Walker & Sons to a luncheon.

CARRYING OUT AN ENTERPRISE

Story of What Official Reports Tell in a Line.

A Night Attack With Mine and Bomb.

Last night our troops carried out a little enterprise in the neighborhood of — Official Report.

An enterprise is just what the meaning of the word suggests. There is no certainty that it will be successful. Therefore to bring about the desired result nothing is left out of the calculations, if possible, to ensure success.

Here is an account of what may be regarded as one of the typical common or garden "little enterprises" so frequently undertaken on the British front.

A certain battalion, in rest for a few days behind the line, is selected to provide, say, a hundred men and a party of bombers to make a raid on the enemy trenches.

The point at which the enemy lines are to be entered is a small salient, in front of which five craters are already material evidence of our having worried the enemy in that particular section.

Enterprises, it may be remembered, are undertaken with the general idea of worrying the enemy and reducing his moral.

Unless large numbers of men were employed—and even then heavy losses would have been sustained—it would have been almost hopeless to attempt to penetrate the hostile entrenchments without being aided by that wire entanglement-destroyer—the mine.

It is really only a mine which can successfully break a way through the otherwise impenetrable emplacements of wire.

The firing of a mine was therefore to open the ball and at the same time a way through the cunningly constructed wire entanglements behind which the Boche apparently felt secure.

A GOOD DARK NIGHT.

The night sky on the date the enterprise took place was minus a moon. An advantage.

The night was consequently dark, and it was but a slowly moving coil of men who, in an Indian file wound their way stealthily through the long, tortuous communication trench to the front line.

and to each individual man a cheery word.

The mine was to be sprung at 2 p.m. and then the captain was to give the order for the rush across. As the minutes caught up to the hour and the last minute of all broke itself up into seconds there were many strained but eager faces staring over the parapet.

THEN THE MINE.

Suddenly there was a rumbling, drum-like boom!

An eruption of grey clay clouds showed in ghostly chunks against the ill-lit sky. An earth tremor which made men's knees tremble whether they wished or not.

For a dumb instant—silence. Then with sudden thuds the great clay-clouds dropped to earth. It was now the moment of all the moments.

"Come on, the Little Potters!" It was the captain's shout as he sprang over the parapet. An Australian, though serving in an English regiment, he was born thirty-three years before in the Antipodes to lead just such an enterprise as this.

With that peculiar discrimination which a real leader of men shows in addressing his followers at the crucial moment, he hit upon the most inspiring phrase he could have used. It was the "football battle-cry" of the famous regiment to which he and his men belonged.

No sooner had the words left his lips than there was a mumbled muttering of complicated swear-words. Every man was endeavoring to scramble over the parapet in advance of his nearest friend.

Suddenly, as though electrified into ineffectiveness as to what was happening, the Boche from his support lines sent up hundreds of "shooting-star-like" lights.

It added almost a sense of gaiety to the otherwise sombre scene as the khaki-clad "Little Potters" dashed on towards their objective, through the lip of the newly torn-out crater which provided a spongy-like entrance to the German trench.

There was a vicious rattle of the enemy machine guns, as they insistently flung out their streams of lead from points to the right and left of the newly born crater; the squeal of our own shells, which were more than "strafing" the enemy's near trenches.

Then came the booming burst of our heavy bombs, flung from trench mortars farther down our lines. And the enemy's "shooting-star-like" lights darted up in ever-increasing numbers towards the sulky sky.

The bombers led the attack, yet such was the intense enthusiasm inspired by the chance of getting at the enemy that others who should not have done so sprang up to them. Those watching from the British lines were no longer able to discern what was happening at the Boche trench, which had now been successfully entered.

The boom of hand grenades intermingled with the snap-like sounds of revolver and rifle shots. It was obvious that a hand-to-hand fight was in progress, but only from the snarl uttered as they only by the half-sung Turanian position in which it took place.

Metaphorically, it was like the indescribable noise which come in a sort of furry fury to one's ear when listening to a combat between a dog-ferret and a buck-rat in a confined space underground.

A blazing light suddenly burst from the British trench, followed shortly by blasts of whistles. It was the signal to return.

Stolidly, with clay-cold boots, the raiders retraced their way. They are fewer by some half-dozen than when they set out, but those who have been wounded and still have life in them are carried back tenderly across the bullet-swept zone to the safety of their lines.

Among the wounded was a German sergeant. He received his hurt while being brought back as a prisoner. His knee was shattered, and as he was helped staggering along he passed through a concentrate machine-gun fire.

AIDS AVIATORS.

Toronto to Pay Students Upon Passing Tests.

Toronto Report.—The urgency of training aviators for the firing-line was recognized for the first time by a municipality in that the City Council yesterday made a grant of \$8 per week each for students from this city preparing for the Royal Flying Corps.

Another feature in aviation training also met with recognition, which is of some interest—namely, that the grant operate only after the student has taken the Aero Club certificate, which up to the present has been the highest type of training given on this continent.

SHORT ITEMS OF THE NEWS OF THE DAY

French Warship Torpedoes and Sinks an Austrian Submarine.

SIR GEO. PAISH ILL

Two Hundred German Soldiers Killed in Allied Air Raid On Metz.

Allan Robinson, Kingston, died of bloodpoisoning, the result of a bite by a fighting dog.

The Ontario Military Hospital, in England, has been taken over by the Militia Department.

Mrs. L. J. Tripp, of London, was fatally injured when run over by an automobile, before which she jumped back when apparently confused.

Employees of the Guelph Sewers and Public Works Department, who by a strike in May obtained an increase from 22 1/2 to 25c an hour, have again struck, demanding 30 cents.

A private of the 156th Battalion, who had deserted five months ago, going to Calgary, came back to Kingston at his own expense to give himself up; he was given a suspended sentence.

Captain Thomas Riley, who has just died in France from wounds, was minister in charge of Kennington Mission in British Columbia when the war broke out.

Lloyd's Shipping Register shows that there were 440 merchant vessels of a tonnage of 1,500,000 gross under construction in the United Kingdom at the end of June.

Lieut. Duval, of the London Territorials, son of Dr. Duval, of Winnipeg, who was wounded in war five months ago, will sail for Canada on two months' sick leave.

A case of anthrax, the most dreaded disease known to the cattle world, has been discovered in Michigan. An animal near Fremont, in Newyago county, died last Saturday with it.

An organization was formed to receive and administer relief for the sufferers by the northern Ontario fire, \$250,000 of the \$400,000 aimed at having already been subscribed.

C. A. Hanson, alderman of the city of London, has been selected as the Unionist candidate in the Bodmin division of Cornwall, in succession to Sir Reginald Pole Carew, retired. No contest is expected.

For their participation in the riot last Sunday night at Ford eight men, all of them foreigners, paid in the tidy sum of \$900, following the hearing of their case before Police Magistrate Alfred Miers.

In order to produce revenue from subterranean water from artesian wells in winter months, and as a means of preserving the health of the community, the Galt Water Commission is considering going into the business of making fresh-water ice.

Hotels which have their bar licenses revoked before Sept. 16, when Ontario goes dry, will not be exempted from payment of business tax, according to judgment delivered by County Judge Dromgole, at Sandwich.

Sir George Paish, who is suffering from a nervous breakdown, is making slow progress that there is little likelihood of his being able to go to Canada as a member of the commission to investigate the railroad situation.

Two women, Mrs. Peter Nantzis and Mrs. H. D. Ferguson, of Walkerville, and Motorman Alfred Dovin were injured at Windsor, when an Ouellette avenue electric car collided with a belt line car after running into an open switch.

Two hundred German soldiers were killed or injured in the recent allied air raid on Metz, capital of Lorraine, according to word received at The Hague. The station and barracks were seriously damaged.

Word has been received at Ottawa that Sir Charles Tupper, Bart., is at present in England on sick leave, recovering from an attack of trench fever. Sir Charles has been doing his bit at the front since April last. Lady Tupper is now with him.

An Austrian submarine has been torpedoed by a French warship, according to a Central News despatch from Corfu. Floating oil on the water near the place of attack confirms the submarine's destruction, the despatch adds.

RETAIL MEN.

Dominion Board Adopts Contract Selling Plan.

Winnipeg, Report.—Commercial preparedness was the keynote of the deliberations of the Dominion Board of the Retail Merchants' Association of Canada yesterday, which closed its annual convention here today.

What is held by the Executive officers as being the outstanding feature of the day's activities was a "get-together" meeting of retailers, creditmen, wholesalers and manufacturers, which was held last night.

A joint committee was appointed to which all matters pertaining to legislation affecting all parties concerned will be referred.

During the day the Dominion Board adopted a contract selling plan, which marks a new era in the retail trade of Canada. If the plan proves successful it will be carried out on a broad scale, and by this all "price cutting" will be eliminated.

It is doubtful if even the man who refers home-made things would rather profits by his own mistakes than by the mistakes of others.

A DEADLOCK.

Great Railway Strike in U. S. Not Yet Averted.

New York Report.—A deadlock on the face of it, was the way Judge Martin A. Knapp, Chairman of the United States Board of Mediation and Conciliation, to-night described the railway and their 400,000 union employees together and avert a nationwide strike.

"Whether we can change this condition," he continued, "lies in the bosom of the future. Further meetings will be held, but whether we will meet the men or the managers, I cannot now say."

"Will you get in touch with President Wilson at once?" he was asked.

"That is not in present contemplation," Judge Knapp replied. Judge Knapp refused to discuss the mediation problem farther, except to say that the board, including G. W. W. Hanger and Judge William L. Chambers, would trash out their difficulties themselves. To-morrow morning, he admitted, the board would probably call in one of the two sides for a fourth effort at mediation.

Neither A. B. Garretson, President of the Order of Railway Conductors and spokesman for the "big four" brotherhoods, nor Elisha Lee, chairman of the Railway Managers' Conference Committee, would talk.

The Board of Mediation may be able to persuade both sides to accept arbitration in which each would choose to arbitrate, with these four to choose two more and thus sit as judges in the case. Failing arbitration and a possible settlement through the mediators themselves, only action by President Wilson can avert a nationwide railway strike.

WELCOME THE ITALIAN FORCE

Gorizia Citizens Overjoyed at Their Deliverance.

Furious Fight Raged Till Last Moment.

Paris, Aug. 15.—"Entering Gorizia by the Via Leone, the sight that meets the eye is most striking," telegraphs the Petit Parisien's correspondent on the Isonzo front. "It was here that a furious battle was fought for possession of the city. The houses are half destroyed by shells or riddled with bullets. The ground is strewn with bodies, uniforms, helmets and rifles. The artillery duel continued above our heads, and enemy aeroplanes whirled across the sky, shot at by our gunners, while in the distance could be heard the furious clacking of machine guns.

"The spectacle before us was superb. Over an iron bridge our batteries passed at a trot. The Austrian artillery sent towards them whirlwinds of shells, the smoke from which completely blotted out our columns from time to time. When the smoke blew away one could see the batteries still proceeding on their triumphant way. The men of the line regiments yelled, went and clapped their hands in their enthusiasm. Some of the gunners fell wounded, but the bridge was passed, and our guns began to get near the enemy.

"As soon as one passed the first house and got into the city, the aspect of things changed completely. Normal life was resuming its course, and if it had not been for the echoes of the struggle one would not have known that a battle was in progress nearby. In the Corso, one of the principal streets, a big cafe was open, filled with officers, soldiers and civilians, the troops and citizens fraternizing freely, in their joy over the Italian entry into the city. Our flags floated from the windows of all the houses.

"The population has almost all returned, for it had not fled. The Austrians forced the inhabitants to leave the city itself but they remained scattered throughout the environs of the place, awaiting the retreat of the enemy to make their way back."

HUN GAME ENDED.

Conditions in Persia Satisfactory to Allies.

London Cable.—The general condition of affairs in Persia has recently shown a decided improvement, said Lord Robert Cecil, Minister of War Trade and Parliamentary Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, in the House of Commons to-day. The arrest or dispersal of most of the German parties and agents in the country, he added, gave good reason for hoping that the improvement would be maintained.

Lord Robert said he hoped that arrangements on financial and other questions would shortly be arrived at with the Persian Government. Anglo-Indian officers would be engaged in officiating gendarmes in Southern Persia.

INDUSTRY FOR BRANTFORD.

Brantford, Report.—Another big industry, the Dominion Steel Products Company, Limited, is now practically assured for Brantford. The City Council, as a special meeting to-day, granted the company a fixed assessment of \$10,000, to run fourteen years. They will locate in Holmdale, where options have been secured on suitable available property. The end of Read Street runs through this property, and this will likely be closed up, as council gave two readings to a by-law to close it.

STANISLAU IS IN RANGE OF RUSS GUNS

Gen. Letchitzky Starts New Offensive North of the Dniester.

VON BOTHMER'S FIX

His Forces Confront a New Peril—Lemberg to be Given Up?

London Cable.—A Budapest despatch to the Morning Post says that in order to calm the population in Galicia General Bardoloff, who is General Count von Bothmer's Chief of Staff, has issued a statement through the newspaper correspondents attached to the Austro-German Headquarters, that Lemberg "is not immediately menaced" by the Russians, and that whenever Lemberg is menaced the army authorities will take proper steps to care for the civilians.

The General conveyed the impression to the correspondents, according to this despatch, that the exaction of Lemberg was not very distant.

London, Aug. 10.—A despatch from Petrograd says:

The town of Stanislaw in Galicia is already within the range of the Russian guns. The Russian General Letchitzky, losing no time in following road, and in the latter direction has pushed westward along the railroad and northward along the wagon road, and in the latter direction has approached to within six miles of Stanislaw. Simultaneously he has announced a drive across the Koropce River and the formation of a new line of advance north of the Dniester.

Hitherto General Count von Bothmer had enjoyed more or less protection for his right on the Tarnopol position from the flooded Dniester. The appearance of an offensive north of the Dniester which has already carried the Russians as far west as the crossing of the railroad at Nizni-off, twenty miles east of Stanislaw, injects an entirely new element into the situation. With Monastyrski seriously flanked, General von Bothmer finds himself with General Letchitzky in the rear of his advance position along the Strypa and in close touch. The Austrians are evidently striving to stem this new advance by desperate counter-attacks in which the troops engage in hand-to-hand encounters, but apparently with the net result always favoring the Russians.

15,000 PRISONERS IN TEN DAYS.

The totalling of General Letchitzky's prisoners during the ten days' operations shows that he has taken upwards of 15,000, and it is estimated that 10,000 more men were put out of commission. This would bring the grand total of prisoners to General Brusiloff's credit since early in June to 402,000.

The Russian Emperor has presented to Gen. A. A. Brusiloff a sword of honor of the Order of St. George, ornamented with diamonds, for his victories over the Austrians and Germans in Galicia and Volhynia, says a Reuter despatch from Petrograd.

The Russian night statement follows: "On the River Sereth, between the villages of Metenzin and Nosove fierce fighting is going on, the Austrians and Germans making a series of counter-attacks against the woods we occupy in the foreground of these villages. Up to now we have captured 20 officers and 1,300 men."

"On the Monastyrski-Nizni-off Railway line our troops have made some progress in a westerly direction, and have forded the River Zlota Lipa at some points, as the bridges over the stream have all been destroyed."

The day statement follows: "Our troops, who have occupied the right bank of the River Koropce in developing their success, have reached the Monastyrski-Nizni-off Railway, and advanced to the mouth of the Zlota Lipa River."

"In the region of Tysmenica our brave troops, following hard upon the heels of the retreating enemy, continue their movement to the north and to the west, having occupied in a westerly direction the right bank of the river near Striev-Nadvornasik. On the Nadvorna-Stanislaw line we captured the joint railway station of Kryplin. All the bridges over the river have been blown up by the enemy."

"In the region of Vorocht and the Rivers Bialy Cheremosh and Saschur troops made an advance of several verst.

"On the Baltic Sea on Aug. 8 an aerial fight took place between two of our aeroplanes and three enemy scaplines. Our Lieut. Garkovenko, drawing near an enemy machine, fired at it with his machine gun, and forced the German to land on the shore. We suffered no losses or damage."

C.P.R. SHOP MEN GET RAISE.

Winnipeg, Report.—An agreement has been under consideration since June 15 has been concluded between representatives of the shop men of the C.P.R. and officials concerned or a general increase in wages, which will apply on all of the three divisions from Fort William to the coast. Conditions of work and other points in connection with the operation of the railway shops are covered in the agreement.

Wife—I must send these shoes back, Hubby—What's the matter, don't they fit you? Wife—Yes, perfectly, but I ordered a size smaller.—Judge.

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A RELIABLE REGULATOR

These Pills are compounded with the greatest care from the most reliable remedies known to science; such as are being used with much success by the most celebrated physicians known. They are a specific for the distressing disorders to which the female constitution is liable. Price \$2 a box. No. 2 (much stronger), \$3 a box. Sold at all drug stores, or by mail from The Kaval Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

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Harvesters' Excursion

The C. P. R. advertises Harvesters' Excursions leaving this end August 15th and 29th, at rate of \$12.00 to Winnipeg plus one-half cent per mile from that point to any station in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, but not west of Calgary, Edmonton or McLeod. Returning harvesters, after having performed at least 30 days work at the harvest will be ticketed back to Winnipeg at one-half cent per mile plus \$1.00 from Winnipeg to original starting point. The C.P.P. is the shortest, quickest, and most direct route to all principal points in western Canada. No change of cars and no delays. Trains leave Brockville at 6.30 a.m.; 2.30 p.m.; and 6.20 p.m.; on the above dates. See Geo. E. McGlade, City Passenger Agent, for complete information and tickets.

NEWS TOPICS OF WEEK

Important Events Which Have Occurred During the Week.

The Busy World's Happenings Carefully Compiled and Put Into Handy and Attractive Shape for the Readers of Our Paper—A Solid Hours' Enjoyment.

TUESDAY.

The Grand Dukes' troops have made further progress in the region west of Errington. Sir James A. M. Aikins took the oath as Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba yesterday. Showers were general throughout Ontario yesterday, and the late crops were greatly benefited. Henry Warner was drowned in the rapids at Sault Ste. Marie while on his way in a boat to his work. Theresa Cummings, aged fifteen, of 115 Tyndall avenue, Toronto, was drowned at Sunnyside yesterday. George E. Edwards was drowned in the Hamilton Bay, falling to come up after diving, being probably caught in weeds. Premier Borden arrived at Truro, N.S., yesterday, and went through to Antigonish, on his way to his old home in Grand Pre. The London Press Bureau denies the statement published here about the intended visit of the King and Queen to the Dominions. Great Britain and Russia have just concluded an understanding with Persia strengthening the friendly relations between the three countries. A Ruthenian convention at Saskatoon of five hundred delegates sent the Duke of Connaught a message affirming the loyalty of the Ruthenians in Canada. Miss Flora Sandes, an Irish woman who is a sergeant in the Serbian army, has arrived at Toulon on her way to rejoin her regiment after a holiday in Ireland. William Yellowley, Superintendent of the Canadian Locomotive Works at Kingston, who has invented a number of devices, among them two being extensively used in Canada, Great Britain, and the United States to increase the output of shells, is dead, at the age of fifty-seven.

WEDNESDAY.

Premier Hearst and Hon. Dr. Pyne left for England. The Bulgarians were driven back by French and Serbian troops. Heavy rain in the Orillia district affectively checked the bush fires. Four canoeists were drowned at St. Germain de Grantham, Quebec. British and French airmen successfully raided the German town of Muelheim. Serious accidents and much inconvenience resulted from power difficulties at Ingersoll. The Canadian troops were reviewed at Bramshot by Mr. Lloyd George and General Hughes. It was announced in London that nearly 4,000 rifles have been taken from the Sinn Feiners. Laura Dingman, of the Muncie Reservation, was drowned Monday in the Thames River at Moraviantown. Carpenters in the employ of the Government on the old and new Welland Canals are on strike for higher wages. Elton Hubbs, infant son of Wm. Hubbs, Ameliasburg township, fell into a pail of scalding water, with fatal results. An agreement has been reached between the United States and Mexico, the terms of which will be announced to-day. Thomas Glenn of Orillia, fireman on the tug Dudley, was seized with cramps and drowned while swimming at Port Maitland. C. Rennie of Windsor, a G.T.R. fireman, was killed by his engine moving for some unexplained reason while he was under it. No further trace has been reported of two vessels, believed by the coastguard lookout who sighted them to be submarines which appeared off the Maine coast near Machias Monday. The German Royal Material Testing Office announces the discovery that paper can be manufactured from cotton stalks. A shipment of stalks, which had arrived from Egypt before the opening of hostilities, was used for the experiment.

THURSDAY.

French aviators bombed a German factory at Rottwil. The Philadelphia papers have decided to make a reduction in size. J. J. Coughlin of Stratford has been appointed County Judge of Kent. Dr. John R. Mott says there are 5,000,000 prisoners in the camps of Europe. Lord Derby in an interview said the Allies were now bound to retain the initiative. Twelve men are missing, all believed killed, in a terrific explosion at the new No. 3 mine at Michel, B.C. Official statements by the architects in charge of the construction of the Parliament buildings at Ottawa were issued. Mrs. L. J. Tripp of London was fatally injured when run over by an automobile, before which she jumped back when apparently confused. An important Hydro-electric conference was held in Toronto yesterday, and it is proposed to hold a mass meeting at Exhibition time. Lloyd's Shipping Register shows that there were 440 merchant vessels of a tonnage of 1,500,000 gross under construction in the United Kingdom at the end of June. Employees of the Guelph, Sewers and Public Works Department, who by a strike in May obtained an increase from 22 1/2c to 25c an hour, have again struck, demanding 30 cents.

▲ private of the 156th Battalion,

who had deserted five months ago, going to Calgary, came back to Kingston at his own expense to give himself up; he was given a suspended sentence. An organization was formed in Toronto yesterday to receive and administer relief for the sufferers by the northern Ontario fire, \$250,000 of the \$400,000 aimed at having already been subscribed.

FRIDAY.

The employees of the British railroads considered a demand for more wages. Fifty-seven supernumerary officers are to be sent overseas from Camp Borden. Seventeen French Brigadier Generals have been placed on the reserve section of the army. Belgian troops completed the occupation of the north-west part of German East Africa. Branford Council decided to revert to standard time on August 13, instead of August 31. Oil was discovered in a gas well from which Oil City had obtained partly its supply of gas. Matheson sent an urgent appeal to the Fire Relief Committee for funds, which were sent. There are no cases of anthrax in the Province of Ontario, it was officially announced yesterday. The new Palais C. P. R. station at Quebec was formally opened by Mayor Lavigneur yesterday. Great Britain has requested the U. S. envoy at Berlin to protest to Germany against the execution of Capt. Fryatt. Roland Verret and Cecile Lemelin, aged four and six years respectively, perished in a fire in a tenement house in Quebec. Mr. Hartley Dewar, K.C., the Toronto counsel, was nominated by South-West Toronto Liberals as candidate in the coming bye-election. The British War Office has asked the Militia Department to supply the Royal Army Medical Corps with one hundred men from the Dominion. The Canadian Government will contribute towards the memorial to be erected by the Empire in honor of Lord Kitchener. Canada's share in the tribute toward the man whose army is now forcing the Germans back will be \$25,000.

SATURDAY.

Eight steamers, one of them British, were reported destroyed. A number of inviolated soldiers reached Quebec from Halifax yesterday. A new continental "shelf" was reported discovered in the Arctic Ocean. Many big guns, in good condition, were captured by the Italians on Podgora Heights. Sweeping proposals will be submitted to the British Trades Union Congress which will meet in September. Alex. Pelkey and Ray Knight, both farmers of Kent county, committed suicide, one by a shotgun, the other by hanging. Charles A. E. Blanet of Ottawa has been appointed a commissioner to inquire into the unrest at Thetford asbestos mines. The wife of ex-Mayor H. L. Janzen of Berlin dropped dead in her home after returning from accompanying the children of the Orphanage to their summer home. The death took place in Essex yesterday of John Walters, aged eighty-three, former Town Clerk. He was born in Halton county, and began life as a land surveyor. The Central News says that it learns on "undeniable authority" that British prisoners from Kut-el-Amara have been subjected to considerable hardships by the Turks. The Provincial Resources Committee has made public a letter from Mr. J. W. Lalle to the effect that Ontario munitions manufacturers are falling behind seriously in their deliveries. Ald. Duncan M. Ferguson, chairman of the Finance Committee of Stratford Council, was elected by a majority of one to fill out the unexpired term of the late Mayor E. K. Barnsdale.

SUNDAY.

Miss Maude Whittle, aged 25, of 99 Dixon avenue, Toronto, was fatally burned yesterday. A new hospital for mentally disabled soldiers has been opened by the Dominion Hospitals Commission. An icehouse on Tic Island, Rice Lake, was burned by an explosion of the sawdust through spontaneous combustion. C. P. R. machinists and other employees on the system east of Fort William have received a substantial increase in wages. Canada's trade for the year ending with May totalled \$1,563,230,513, an increase of about half a million over the aggregate in 1913. Labor men, replying to Mr. J. W. Flavelle's letter, blame the Government and the manufacturers for the shortage of munitions in Ontario. A large majority of the miners in district 18 at Fernie, B. C., have voted approval of the settlement with the operators and the strike has been declared off. Angelo Fantino, an Italian employed at the limestone quarries near Beachville, fell from a trolley car late Saturday night and died of a fractured skull. The new steamer Gault, the third of a big fleet being built for a Norwegian company, left Detroit for the coast, where she will take on a number of Belgian refugees. John W. Eve of Bermuda, a final year student in medicine at Queen's University, was drowned when upset from a canoe, a companion who could not swim being rescued. Nelson Chambers and Miss Jean Secord were killed, and Sergt. Thos. Thompson, 205th Battalion, badly injured, in a collision at Hamilton between a taxicab and a motorcycle with side-car. If a proposition made to the Ministers of War and Marine by Deputy Colajanni is adopted all officers with Austro-German wives will be deprived of responsible commands.

CORNER STONE LAID OF ADDISON'S NEW ANGLICAN CHURCH

A Great Event in the History of the Village—Ceremony under Auspices of the Orange Order.

Never will Addison forget the ceremony of the laying of the corner stone of the new Anglican church, which took place Wednesday last, when over two thousand people gathered to witness the commencement of a new era in the church life of the village. The weather, cool and bright, brought visitors from many points within a wide radius. The shower, about midday, did not dampen the spirits of the happy throng, and the dinner served by the ladies of the Anglican congregation was a great success. Supper was also served, and it is estimated that over eighteen hundred people passed favorable judgment on the culinary art of the Addison ladies. After the dinner in the grove, a procession was formed by the Loyal Orange Lodge, No. 14, of Addison, visiting brethren and clergymen, which headed by the Lyn Band, proceeded to the church. The ceremony was conducted by Mr. Evan H. McClean, Grand Master of the Orange Order for Ontario East. After the ceremony, speeches were delivered by John Webster, M.P., A. E. Donovan, M.P.P., Warden Ferguson.

CHARLESTON WHARF PROJECT PROGRESSING

Donations Are Very Liberal

The proposed wharf at Charleston Lake, which has been on the tapis of the Charleston Lake Association for some time, is progressing favorably in a financial way. The cottage owners have become very much interested, and The Reporter is able to state, on good authority, that \$500 of the required \$800 has been subscribed. The wharf will be a public one for the use of every person who loves the Lake.

Homeseekers Excursion

Into the very heart of the Canadian West over the old reliable Canadian Pacific every Tuesday by regular trains, Winnipeg and return \$38.50, Calgary \$46.50, and proportionately low fares to other points. Tickets good for 60 days and good to stop over. Liberal ticket conditions.

ROOMS TO LET

Bright, cheerful rooms for high school students, on Victoria street. Apply to MRS. J. HANNA

GIRLS-WANTED

Girl wanted for housework. Apply to L. GLENN EARL, Athens

TENDERS WANTED

Tenders, addressed to the Clerk, will be received by the Council of Rear Yonge and Escott for construction of a steel and concrete bridge over the creek near R. Breese's on the Addison road. Council furnishing all material—17 ft. beam, 14 ft. wide, approach railings at each side 25 ft. long, piers from foundation about 7 ft. high. For further information, apply to the undersigned. R. E. CORNELL, Clerk, Athens

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On Main street, Athens, a gold pin. Owner may recover by identifying and paying for advertising, at Reporter office.

TEACHER WANTED

Qualified teacher for S.S. No. 10 Bastard. State salary and experience. Apply to J. E. BARLOW, Sec. Delta, Ont.

NOTICE

It is requested that all bills due and past due the Plum Hollow and Elويد Telephone Co., be settled at once and so save unnecessary expense. G. D. McLEAN, Collector Athens, Ont.

DOCTOR
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Professional Advertising

The physician has a sign on his door. That is an advertisement to the passer-by. Comparatively few people see the sign however.

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In all countries. Ask for our INVENTOR'S ADVISER, which will be sent free.

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WAR NEWS

No Excuse to Be Without Reliable Up-to-Date News from the Battle Front

Since assuming control of the Reporter, the present editor has been looking for some means of adding to the list of subscribers those who in Athens and surrounding district, do not receive the home paper. There is no reason why the circulation of the Reporter can not be doubled. Subscribers are requested in their interest and ours, to draw the attention of their non-subscriber friends to this exceptional offer.

We have pleasure in announcing an arrangement completed with that great family paper, The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal, by which we can offer The Reporter and The Family Herald and Weekly Star for the balance of 1916, or until January 1st, 1917, for the small sum of 75 cents.

The Family Herald and Weekly Star is noted for its reliable war news each week, and is replete with most interesting stories from the battlefront. The Family Herald and Weekly Star is a family paper all Canada is proud of, and when combined with The Reporter, our readers are supplied with all local news and news of the world. In addition to the news, the reader receive in The Family Herald each week a magazine section equivalent to several of the best monthly magazines printed. The Agricultural section is another feature of that great weekly which is keenly appreciated and is alone worth many times the subscription price. We now offer the two papers for only 75 cents until January, 1917. Present readers of The Reporter may have The Family Herald and Weekly Star for the balance of 1916 for only 40 cents.

NOTICE

Spring Civil Service Examinations will be held in Brockville in May.

Spring Term opens April 3rd.

Fall Civil Service Exams in November. Students enrolled at any time.

Demand for capable graduate stenographers, book-keepers very strong.

Send for catalog and boarding-house list.

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HOMOGENIZED Ice Cream means wholesome, easily digested, nutritious Ice Cream. Neilson's Ice Cream is so smooth, rich, so good for you, because it is made of cream that has been completely homogenized.

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FARM LABORERS \$12 To WINNIPEG

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From all Stations in the Province of Quebec, also stations in the Province of Ontario—Brockville, Smith's Falls, North Bay and East.

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