Vol. XXXI. No. 51

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, December, 22 1915

3 cents a copy

The Council of the Rear Yonge and

Minutes of last regular meeting and

Bylaw to provide for municipal elec-

tions was passed, with polling places

Gordon Young's township tax \$20.89

The Treasurer was instructed to pay

40

and med. Stevens family, in

1914....

killed by dogs.....

iring bridge .....

ors and adjusting school sect.

care of hall, selecting jurors

and storage of wagons.....

W. Kelli, 2 days on town

line roads.....

and Sheatown roads . .

putting in 2 culverts..... 12 00

er and expenses ...... 40 08

is completed . . . . . . . . . . . . . 45 00

Council adjourned until 27th, after

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

R. E. CORNELL, clerk.

Spence Bros., work on townline 3 00

4 00 8 07

28 00

8 00

8 00

14 40

18 68

4 32

4 14

two special meetings were read and

Escott met on Wednesday, 15th inst.,

at 1 o'clock.

Members all present.

Township Council.

BROCKVILLE'S GREATEST STORE

## Useful Gifts For Men.

Handsome Ties, in pretty holly boxes, at \$1.00, 75c, 50c

Re7al Coat Shirts, new patterns, all sizes, \$1.25 and \$1.00. Sweater Coats \$5.00, \$4.50, \$3.75, \$3.00, \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.50 Suspender Sets in handsome boxes, \$1.00, 75c and 50c.

Sets of Garters, Arm Bands and Suspenders, in pretty box, \$1.25, \$1.00, 75c, 50c.

Arm Bands in neat burnt woed box, 25c:

Silk Searfs or Mufflers \$6.50, and all prices down to 75c. Silk Sox in black or new colors, \$1.00, 75c.

Silk Umbrellas, choice selections of handles, \$4.00, \$3.00,

Watermon's Ideal Fountain Pens, \$3.50, \$3.00, \$2.50 and Initialed Linen Handkerchiefs, 6 in box, each 50c, 35c and 25c

Silk Initialed Handkerchiefs, large size, at 50c each.

Thermo Bottles, quart size, at \$1.95 each.

For Soldiers, Khaki Flannel Shirts, \$1.75.

Silk Handkerehiefs, 50c.

Mercerized Khaki Handkerchiefs, 2 for 25c.

Khaki Knitted Ties, 50c.,

Swagger Sticks, Officers Canes, Money Belts, etc.

## Christmas Greetings!

We take this opportunity of wishing our many friends and customers in Athens and surrounding country a very happy Christmas.

Our business for 1915 has been very good, and with your co-operation, we expect next season to do another successful business.

R. Davis & Sons BROCKVILLE

FOR **BACKACHE** and RHEUMATIC PAINS

## SUITS

That Stand Out

From the ordinary in the crowd are the regular products 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

M. J. KEHOE

Clerical Suits a Specialty.

Confessed Murder of Six Years Ago

Simcoe, Dec. 19 - Emerson D. Shelby was executed Saturday morning a the county jail for the deliberate murder of Christian W. Shoup, a farmer and small miller, in Walsingham Township, on May 15 last. The object of murder was robbery. Shelly signed a confession some days ago, in which he said that he planned to rob Shoup. He way aid his victim on the road and demanded his money at the point of a revolver. Shoup attempted to seize Shelley when the latter shot him dead and ransacked his pockets Shelley also contessed that on Aug. 16, 1909, he had murdered a blind man named Hall in Walsingham. Hall was killed with a shotgun as he was seated in a chair in front of his log cabin, Shelley, in his confession, states that the murder was the outcome of a dispute with Hall. Shelley was arrested at the time, but claimed that he was firing at a bird in a nearby grove, and hit Hall by accident. He was acquitted. In his confession Shellev introduced the names of several other Waisingham people whom he claimed plauned and assisted in numerous robberies which he had taken part

Shelley was arrested several times during the past six years, but escaped conviction until June, 1913, when was sentenced to two years less one day in the Central Prison for theft. He had been released but a few weeks when he shot Shoup.

Rev. A. B. Farney, of Trinity Anglican Churh, minister to the conlemned man, who had confidently expected Executive clemency until the isit of allenists last Thursday The octors pronounced him perfectly sane.

### Killed Instantly on Railway

Saturday morning early a sad eccident occurred on the Grand Trank Railway at Turcotte by which Ronald Keensu a very popular brakeman, lost his life. There were no eyewithesses to the unfortunate occurrence, but it is hought that the victim was stepping from one car to another and slipping fell between the cars. He had previously given a signal to the engineer nd that was the last seen of him in life. When the train reached Cote u e was missed and later his lody was found on the track. He was cut in wo, and other wise mutilated. The victim was well known in Brockville, He had been on the Brockville-Montreal division for a few years. Before hat he was a conductor on the Central Vermont line and lived at at St. Albans Vt. He was a man of fine physique. He was one of the most efficient employees in the service of the company, and a great favorite with his workman. He leaves a wife and five children. Profound sorrow was felt over the news of his untimely death. He was about 38 years of age.

## Attempted Murder

Smith Falls News :- What was scheduled to be a real shooting affray iscaried by a hair's breadth in Sunday evening. The result is that an Italian named James Brondo is in the County Jail at Perth awaiting trial on the charge of attempted murder at the Spring Assizes.

Sunday night about 9.30 Chief Phillips arrested Brondo, and he was brought before the magistrate Monday n orning at 9 o'clock and again at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. He was remanded for trial at the Spring assizes.

It seems that Brondo quarreled with a fellow-countryman in a house at the north end of the the town and Brondo, enraged, drew a revolver and pulled the trigger twice with the weapon held close to the chest of the other man. It was a miracle that the weapon did not explode, as it was fully loaded, and two of the cartridges bear the imprint of the hammer. They are of 32 calibre, centre fire, and will be used as evidence at the trial next spring.

Old People suffer from attacks of sudden exhaustion, weak heart action and pros-tration. The best aid is Ferrovim, the in-vigorating tonic, which stimulates the di-gestion and strengthens the whole body. Large bottles \$1.00. Davis & Lawrence Co., Montreal.

## To Pay by Check

All the soldiers are to be paid by cheques in the future That is the new order of the paymasters, both of the organized units and the paymasters in recruiting effices. The cheques are on the Bank of Montreal and being government cheques, no war tax is necessary on them. In the past the the soldiers have been paid in cash. The change is viewed with favor generally by the paymasters, especially in the cases where the paymaster is also the recruiting officer. It avoids the dangers of mistakes in paying out in cash, but it is under stood that the real reason for the change is that the government may have closer tab on the pay.

Mrs. Fred Olds Dead A sadness and gloom has been cast

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

over the community by the death of Mrs. Fred Olds, which occurred Tuesday morning of last week about nine o'clcck, at her home in Greenbush. She had been in poor health for nearly two years first by having typhoid fever, after which she never fully recovered ber former health. In April of this year she again took the same disease. And was only able to be around all summer. She spent five weeks in St. Vincent de Paul Hospital, Brockville under treatment and for the past three months has been comfined to her bed. She was an only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Connell of Greenbush and was thirty-three years old. Besides her parents, she leaves to mourn her loss her husband, two little girls, Irma Reha, and one brother Charles Connell. She leaves a host of friends and relatives who will regret her death as she was a good neighbor, true friend with a most cheerful and jovial nature and Christian character, always ready to help in all church work in time of need.

## Dropped Dead on Ice

John Tyo, a life-long resident of Massens, died suddenly near his home at that place on Friday. He had gone to the river to water his cattle in the afternoon, and a young man named Vincent Frego, while skating, found Mr. Tyo lying dead beside a hole in the ice. Heart failure was given as the cause of death. He is survived by his wife, who was Miss Mary Plamondon, of Cornwall; two sons and a daughter, four brothers and three sisters.

## at Eisha Stevens, Albert Morris' and Ann Derbyshire's, John A. Rowsom, F. D. Spence and John Mackie, D.R. O., M. C. Bater, Geo. Heffernan and Philip Robison, poll clerks. Nomination at one o'clock, Dec. 27th. not to be collected on account of loss by fire. and requested by High School Board. Fence bonus paid Malvin Living-Michael Cox ..... 421 Richard Wills ..... 140 Richard Ferguson ... 40 " Edward Davis .... 40 " John Cox.....40 Michael Hadson .... 80 Joseph Clow ..... 95 George Hayes..... 76 G. F. Osborne..... 24 James H. Alguire.. 23 James Love ..... Other accounts paid: T. T. Shaw, printing for year. . \$45 00 T. R. Beatt, legal service and Dr. M. H. Moore, attendance Samuel Spence, 2 value sheep F. Blancher, stringers and repa-Geo. W. Robison, selecting jurassesments... Mrs. Donnelley, ad for tenders Michael Cox, drawing tile and Irwin Wiltse, salary as treasur-R. E. Cornell, bal. of salary, H.A. Litorty, inspecting weeds A. M. Ferguson, select'g jurors 2 00 Tros. Heffernan, on town line W. J. Moore, when roll of 1914 by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the nuceous lining of the Kustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or inverted the which is nothing out an indicate the mucous surfaces, the mucous surfaces, we will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be by Halls Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. E. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.



Lesson XIII. December 26, 1915, J.

hovah's Gracious Promises to Israel.

Review.—Hosea 14: 1-9. (A reading lesson only).

SUUMMARY.-Lesson I. Topic: A climax reached. Places: Samaria, the capital of Israel; Jezreel, one of Ahab's dwelling-places. Naboth had a beautiful vineyard close to one of King Ahab's palaces, and the king wished to buy it. Naboth refused to sell it because it was his ancestral in-heritance. Jezebel, Ahab's wife, wickedly plotted against Naboth and had him slain. Ahab took the vine-yard. Elijah met him and reproved him, telling him that he and his wife

would be slain.

II. Topic: Perseverance rewarded. Places: Gilgal, Bethel, Jericho, the Jordan, a place east of the Jordan. Eli-jah's work was nearly done. Elisha had been appointed his successor, and knew that Elijah was to be taken away from earth. He asked that a double portion of Elijah's spirit might rest lupon him. This petition was granted on the condition that Elisha should see Elijah when he should be taken Elicha would not leave him he saw him taken up in a whirl

III. Topic: The divine Healer Places: Damascus, Samaria, the Jordan. Naaman was the commander of the Syrian army and an able man, but he was a leper. Through the words of a Hebrew captive he learned that he might be heated in Israel. He went to the king of Israel who could do no thing for him. He came to Elisha's home and because the prophet simply sent word to him to bathe seven times in the Jordan, he was angry and re-fused to follow his directions. Later he dipped in the river and was healed. Gehazi, Elisha's servant, was stricken with leproay for getting a present from

Naaman under false pretences. IV. Topic: Elisha's body-guard.
Places: Dothan, Samaria. Elisha told the king of Israel of the movements of the Syrian army, which was attack-ling Israel. The king of Syria learned where Elisha was and sent an army to capture him. The army was smitten with blindness and he led them into Samaria and treated them generously

V. Topic: Revolution in Jadah Place: Jerusalem. Athaliah usur) the throne of Judah and occupied for several years. Joash, whose life had been saved when Athaliah sought to kill him, was the rightful heir to the throne. When Joash was seven years old the people rose up and to-posed and killed Athaliah and made Joash king. The worship of the tr-God was restored.

VI. Topic: Foundation reform.

Place: Jerusalem. Jehoiada, the priest, was counsellor to Joash, and under guidance the young king ruled well. temple. At first he did not succeed because those who were to collect money failed to secure enough. He took a chest and placed it in the temrle that the people might put their offerings in it. This plan succeeded,

and the temple was repaired. VII. Topic: Youthful integrity. Place: Babylon. Daniel and his three companions were Jewish captives in Babylon, and the king desired them to be placed in training to become his They desired not to eat the food that came from the king's table and to be allowed to eat the simple food to which they were accustomed. They would not drink wine, but chose water. The test showed that they were superior to the youths who ate the king's food and drank his

VIII. Topic: Jonah's mission. Places: Israel; Ninevoh. Jonah was a prophet of Israel whom the Lord alled to go to Ninevel to preach to the people. He tried to run away from duty, but later went as the Lord commanded. He preached what the Lord gave him for the people, and they repented. The Lord spared the city Jonah was displeased at God's mercy, but God gave him needed instruction in the lesson of the gourd and the

IX. Topic: God's message to Israel. Places: Tekoa; Bethel. God called Amos to be a prophet to Israel. Amos Tekoa; Bethel. lamented over the sin and desolution of his nation. He called upon the neonle to seek the Lord. His rebuke to them called forth their hatred. He gave them encouragement that they would live if they would seek him. The great mercy of God is strongly set forth in the prophet's message.

X. Topic: Ungoverned ambition. Place: Jerusalem. Uziah commenced to reign at the age of sixteen years. At first he was godly and prospered Later his heart became proud and he ventured to do the duty of a priest contrary to God's commands, and became leprous. He never recovered. His course and punishment are a striking warning against pride and worldly ambition. His early goodness did not relieve him from the result of

wrong conduct. XI. Topic: Israel's history, Place: Kingdom of Israel. The Lord gave His prophet Hosea a message to Israel. The Lord greatly loved His people and dealt tenderly with them. They turned from Him and with great kindness He called upon them to return to Him. He would still have

mercy upon them.

XII. Topic: A world message Topic: A Bethlehem. While Joseph and Mary were at Bethlehem to be enrolled, Christ was born. An angel enrolled, Christ was born. An angel told the news to shepherds in the fields at night and the heavenly host praised God. The shepherds went to Bethlehem and found Jesus. They rejoiced and told the news to many others. The example of the shep-herds has been followed by the long line of those who have found the Sav

PRACTICAL SURVEY. Topic.-Character sketches.

Of individual piety. II. Of national proclivities. Of individual picty. The lessons of this quarter dea; with individuals



Dives feasts upon his golden plate And Lazarus is at his gate, The same starved beggar whom we

know From nineteen hundred years ago, In recking slum and tenement The children whimper, wan and spent And hunger sharpened tongues deride

and nations in a way to reveal the

power of godliness and the power of ungodliness. Through single indi-viduals God caused nations to recog-

nize the sovereign power, His love and

nercy, His justice and judgments. The

opening lesson presents Elijah in his

characteristic office as judge, where he

pronounced the doom of Anab's family, which is recorded in this quarter's

study. In this event God vindicated the cause of the innocent and pro-claimed his purpose to uphold the na-

tion. Thus proving of Elisha's fitness to succeed Elijah was seen in his de-votion to the cause of God and his

earnest desire for personal piety. The Hebrew captive made stands out in

history as one whose faith and charity

made her God's instrument in intro-

ducing Israel's prophet to Syria, a con

tending and heathen nation, in the healing of Naaman, who became a worshipper of the true God. To im-

worshipper of the true God. To impress the Syrians still farther with his

willingness to show mercy, and to lead them to acknowledge and worship the

true God. Elisha was enabled to frus-

Israel and finally to prove God's mercy when Elisha refused to allow the Syr-

ian army to suffer death, and they were led by him to Samaria in their

his prophet God thus overcame the

evil designs of Syria against his people

Israel. In the complete carrying out of the destruction of Ahab's family it seemed that the family of David was

The hatred of Jezebel lived in her de-

cendent. Athaliah, whose natural af-

fection was far less than her ambition to sit on the throne of Judah. All her

ruelty and bloodshed could not pre

vent the fulfilment of God's promise to David. Through Jehosheba, of royal blood, and Jehoiada, the priest.

the infant Joash, of the family of David, was spared and reared in the

temple until of proper age to be de-clared king of Judah. The piety of

those foster-parents was so fervent and enduring, that by studious effort

there was brought to pass an almost bloodless revolution. Athaliah, the usurper of the throne, was called upon

o see her place occupied by its right

ful king, and the family of David con-tinued upon the throne and the wor-

ship of Jehovah reestablished and Bal-worship overthrown. Foundational reform was the mission and work of Joash by the support of the godly

Jehoiada. The repairing of the temple the destruction of Baal-worship and

the recovery of national interests

marked the presence and power of

God in behalf of his vacillating people

to Judah God had in the youthful

perpetuate

Daniel and his companions the rem

church amid the luxury and heathenism of Babylon. The youthful integrity of Daniel was based upon his true piety and loyalty to religious convic-

tions. As a reward for his steadfast-ness he was blessed in body and soul

and given a place of influence which

enabled him to declare the power of his God to the heathen world around him. In the character of Jonah God's

mercy and love shine forth in making

nim a missionary to a heathen peopl

whom God sought to redeem from sin

and its punishment. Obedience on Jonah's part brought corresponding sincerity in repentence and reform in

Nineveh. In the person of Uzziah was

portrayed the prosperity of half a century under God's guidance and

blessing. Personal and national piety

marked the larger part of his reign When he seemed to have reached the

summit of success, he met the temp

tation which overcame him in his de

ecclesiastical authority.

sire to add to his temporal power and

II. Of national proclivities. In the

days of declension from God, the ten-

der, compassionate and yearning pro-phet Amos, was sent to Israel to de

fine their situation and declare God's

call for them to return to righteous ness. Their many-sided and deep

corruption was made plain. Israel had fallen. Her glory had departed. She was marked for destruction. The end of false security had come. Amend-

ment was her only hope of salvation

The prophet Hosea was also sent with strong denunciations against sin. Over

against his recital of sin was the won

derful unfolding of God's fatherly care in manifold ways, which he had exer cised in Israel's behalf from their

nant which should

When at last the day of captivity came

destined to become extinct.

In preserving the life of

blindness.

trate all Benhadad's efforts to subdue

whirled The mockery of Christmastide,
Along the Highway of the World;
And true men cry, in wrath and scorn
Was it for this that Christ was born?

In flaring light and glaring hall

Vice holds her strident carnival,

And mortals fight and steal and lie

For gold to join this revel high;

Men sell their truth, their souls,

their fame, And woman know the taint of shame

By greed and passion downward

A War-Time

Christmas

W. E. Montgomery, of Macon, Ga.,

one of the characters in the following

true story, received only a few years ago the following letter, bringing to him the blessings of the children,

whom he, with his army friends, be-friended during the Civil War in the States half a century ago: Dear Sir and Friend,—I am writing

this to you by direction of my grand-

father, who but recently learned your

whereabouts through an army journal.

the has been trying to locate you ever since the war—the civil war, you know. He is now sitting by my el-

convey to you my earnestness and his

He says you will remember that

ter while he was away from home carrying a musket in the army of

Bob Lee.
And he says for me to tell you with

the best words I can use how often

he has thought of you and praved to the good God that it may always be

well with you and your for the kind-

ness shown two forlorn little girls back in the mountain wilderness.

The incident occurred one December

during the civil war. The Army of Tennessee was in Virginia, watching closely every move on the great chess

board of strategy. Sergt. Montgomer;

and a few men were ordered to guard

mountains. It was a narrow trail, much used, an important though iso-

Orders were strict to permit no one

to pass no matter what the errand. The tension was high; spies were ev-

erywhere; a loosening of vigilance anywhere along the line might mean disaster. It was the enemy's coun-

try, and the enemy seemed never to

sleep.

Not far from the picket post was a

small house, part log and part frame.

There lived a young wife and two lit-

tle girls. The husband had joined

it with two cows and some potatoes

Two of her little girls brought the

nion soldiers milk and butter; some-

times a few eggs. The soldiers gave

her what coffee they could spare and

plain rations from the quartermas-

lived with the utmost frugality; the

clothing of the little girls was frayed

heavier garments for the cold winter, and better shoes.

The names of the girls were Mary

and Sadie; they always came to camp together; sat down on a log very close

to each other, and conversed with the

soldiers, who called them the fairles They said they liked soldiers; that

their papa was one, and that they

knew he would be glad to see these soldier friends of theirs if he could

only get off, but he was so busy somewhere shooting at the Yankees that they wouldn't let i' en leave.
One day as the month was drawing

to a close Susie, the smaller of the two, asked the sergeant why they

were always looking up and down the

pass so close
"To see if anybody's coming, little

one," said the grizzled officer; "our orders are to shoot anybody who at-

Instantly Susie laid her head on her

sister's shoulder and cried as if her heart would break. The big sergeant

was very much embarrassed; he saw

he had put his foot in it, but couldn't

understand just how.
"There, there, girlie," he said," don't

you cry; we ain't going to shoot any

ing to dry her eyes, "but we been a-lookin' for Santa Claus for years an' years, an' it's most time for him to be

Two days later he rode down the val-

ley to the army headquarters and sought out the quartermaster. "I want two blankets," he said, "big

ones, and warm; forty pounds of cof-

and some sugar, and-let me see-got

"I know you ain't," said Susie, try-

sergeant was dumbfounded.

The mountain

The wife was

family

They needed

the Confederate army.

and ragged, but clean.

and corn.

ter's stores.

one."

tempts to go by here

of your people.'

along here."

a certain narrow pass through

With loving gratitude,

bow, telling me what to write, I am afraid my poor pen will fail

The people of this later day,

It is but seeming—truth and right Are leading all the world to light, And old abuses fall to dust Before our new-found faith and trust.

We are not heedless-Christma chimes
Ring the true spirit of the times Of 'Peace on Earth, Good-will to Men Brave words that thrill and thrill

again,
For in the deeps of every heart The little flames of fervor start, And grow and grow until we burn All bitter wrongs to overturn, Till all the world we're children of

'you fellers going to have some duke up there for Christmas?"
"Don't make any difference who we

're going to have," retorted the ser-geant; "these things are necessary for the service. Here's the order. Fetch em out."

The day before Christmas was clear and bright. The troops were walking about their campfire, their guns stacked, but within easy reach The sergeant was not there. Pretty soon the little girls came out from the cabin, hand in hand. They had hard-ly reached the camp when the captain of the guard suddenly straightened

up.
"Halt!" he cried, "who come

The soldiers sprang for their guns and stood across the trail. Climbing down a hill bordering the trail was a man with a long white beard and a fur cap. He was laden with parcels.
Susie saw him, and uttering a glad cry ran to him and stood between Santa Claus and the soldiers. "You shan't shoot him," she shout-

"you shan't shoot Santa Claus! He ain't got nothin' to do with your

time way back yonder when mamma was a little half-clad girl in the mountains of Virginia, when you and those good soldler friends of yours played Santa Claus to her and her little star while he was cave, from home war; he's comin' to see us.' The soldiers grounded arms and laughed until they couldn't laugh any more. Susie stood perplexed, not knowing whether to be angry or to join in the laugh. But just then there was a sound of a horse's hoofs on the rocky trail. It was an unusual thing; there was no joke this time. The soldiers straightened up. up, ready for action. Santa Cluas dropped his parcels and gripped his revolvers.

In a moment the rider was among them. It was a high officer in the Federal army and he glared about in

angry surprise.
"What means all this buffoonery?"
he growled, his keen eyes boring

through Santa Claus.

The little girls had shrunk to one side and were clasping each other about the waist. Then, Santa Claus, entirely unabashed, told the story, omitting nothing. He said the father of the little girl was in the Confederate army and that they and their ate army and that they and their mother were alone in the mountains; that the winter had come on them unprepared and he had ordered the quartermaster to get together some things to tide them over Christmas; if there was anybody to blame it was the sergeant of the post, and he was ready for the consequences

and their blue hands and lips.

and their blue hands and lips.
"It's all right, boys," he said, "entirely all right. I got a couple of little chaps o' my own back in the hills of Kentucky, and I hove the good Lord will raise up friends for 'em same as oyu folks have been to these Good-bye! Then he rode on down the trail

That night the Yankees and the little family of the Confederate soldier had a Christmas dinner in a cosey Httle ountain cabin all decked with red berries and evergreens and things, which looked homelike and cheerful under the glow of the backlogs on the wide, old-fashioned hearth

## A CHRISTMAS LITANY

uay to mar; why should he shake and shiver thus?—and from the painted calendar!

Good Santa Claus deliver us!

From office boys as good as gold who tell us Christmas draweth nigh; from sticky candy, and from cold and from cigars that women buy; from worsted slippers, and from Jars, hand-painted in pale, sickly hues; from men who give their wives new cars, then go about and spread the news, and brag of how they spent their kale—Why should the wealthy giver fuss?—Oh, from his weary, ceaseless tale.

Good Santa Claus deliver us!

From men who tell the younger broad that. Santa, you are just a fake; from ginger ale when we're in mood some real old Yuletide cheer to take; from those who tell us Christmas post-card crime, and from plum-pudding in a can; from men who eat until they seem dike unto beasts esrnivorous; and from the after-Christmas dream.

Good Santa Claus deliver us!

—Ben Deacon in Beck's Weekly (Montreal).

fee, a case of sweet crackers, and some ginger snaps, if you got 'em, The principle difference between any canned goods, pears and peaches i and the like o' that?" luxury and a necessity is in getting "Gee," exclaimed the quartermaster, used to it.

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS RECIPES.

ROAST TURKEY.

Choose a fleshy bird, and see that the eyes are not sunk, the feet very dry and rough, or the spurs long. Very large birds are apt to be tough. Fill the breast with force meat, cover breast with buttered paper, roast from one hour and a half to three hours according to size, basting well. Ten minutes before serving, remove the paper, dredge the bird lightly with flour, and baste with butter melted in a lable. Serve with gravy, bread sauce

SAGE AND ONION STUFFING.

Peel four large onions, place them in hot water, and simmer gently for five minutes. Drop ten sage leaves into the pan, just before removing the onions. Chop onions and sage together, add four ounces of bread crumbs, an ounce and a half of butter, and work all well together with the yoke of an egg, seasoning with salt and pepper. A tablespoonful of milk may be used nstead of the egg.

SANTA CLAUS JELLY.

Dissolve a pint jelly over some hot water, and when quite liquid add a pint of cold milk. Pour into a mould, and, when set, turn out onto a fancy glass dish which has been lined with Donge cakes cut in halves and spread with jam. This is a splendid dish for children's party.

PLUM PUDDING.

Puddings greatly improve by keep ing, and if not already made should at once be commenced. The following receipt will be found excellent. Chor very finely, after it is freed from al skin, one pound and a half of good beef suet, mix it with a half pound of flour and a pound of finely sifted bread crumbs; stone a pound of rais-ens, and chop; wash well the same quantity; cut up three-quarters of a pound of mixed peel finely, and rub in flour, to clean a quarter of a pound of sultanas. Mix all these ingredients well with the flour and crumbs, add pound of brown sugar, four ounces of sweet almonda (mixed) an ounce of baking powder, a pinch of salt, and one teaspoonful of mixed spice. Stir well, then bind with ten eggs (well beaten) the strained juice of two le-mons, and a little milk if necessary. The more this mixture is stirred the better will be the puddings. A little brandy may be added if the flavor is liked. When ready, press the pudding into buttered basins, cover with scald-ed flour-cloths, tie down tightly, but not too tight to prevent a slight swell and boil for six hours. When read hang in a cool, dry place until require ed for use, then reboil for two more hours. Turn out, garnish with a sprig of holly, and serve with sweet or brandy sauce.

### MINCE MEAT.

Prepare one pound of raisens by stoning, wash and pick the same quantity of currants, pare and chop a pound of apples, and clean in flour holds a pound of apples, and clean in flour half a pound of sultanas. Cut up finely a quarter of a pound of mixed peal, and blanch and mince an ounce of sweet almonds. Chop finely one pound of beef suet, put all the dry ingredients into a large basin, strain in the juice of a large lemon, and the grated peel of half, and one pound of sugar. Mix well, and add & spoonful of mixed spice, and a quarter of a bottle of brandy. Leave the mixture all night covered over with a cloth to blend. Next morning stir well, put into jars and cover. Keep in a dry place until required to make into ples. Puff paste should b used for mince pies.

CHRISTMAS TARTLETS

Wash and clean a pound of currants; boil gently for three hours, then take out and strain. Now take six apples, pare, core and chop finely. And half a pound of soft sugar, a grated nutmeg, and a little cinnamon. Mix all with the currents, adding the fearless eyes of the sergeant, the dust of flour to take up any moisture. men standing respectfully about him. Make a nice short crust, roll out fair-and then at the halfelad little girls ly thin, cut round with a cutter. Put middle of each, and wet the edge of the paste. Catch up on all four sides towards the centre, pinch to make edges firm, and bake in a moderate oven for forty minutes.

VANILLA CUSTARD.

Pour into an enamel saucepan half a pint of milk, a quarter of a pound of sugar, two eggs (well-beaten), and three or four drops of vanilla flavoring. Stir gently over a low fire, or gas until it thickens, and little custard cups.

## The Puzzle.

The Janitor is kind, of late; I wonder why! He's awfully considerate; I wonder why? The milkman and the grocer's boy Show courtesy without alloy, Their sunny faces beam with joy; I wonder why?

My office help are really fine; I wonder why? They roar at every jest of mine;
I wonder why? The waiter at my luncheon place Regards me with a straing face And serves me with unequalled grace; I wonder why?

My familly are extra kind; I wonder why They surely have my ease in mind;
I wonder why?
They put my slippers by my chair,

My pipe and paper they prepare, They surely coddle me for fair; I wonder why?

Yes, everybody's nice to me; I wonder why? The reason isn't plain to see;

I wouder why? Can you explain? What's that you eay That Christmas isn't far away You're right, old scout, it's clear ra day-The reason why! --Berton Braley.

A CHRISTMAS TRAGEDY. (From Beck's Weekly, Montreal)

He held the mistletoe aloft, And in the darkness kissed her; he switched the light on suddenly, And lo! it was—his sister.

## **Traditions** of the Mistletoe

We decorate our homes with sprays of mistletoe at Christmas time, but few of us know the history of it as a Yuletide symbol. Pretty girls are kissed under it and a great deal of fun and nonsense is carried on apropos of it, but no one stops to think of how ancient a decoration it is or how sacred it was once thought to be.

Almost everybody has a vague knowledge that the Druids of old had omething to do with the gathering of mistletoe, but just what that something was is not clear to the average mind.

The fact is that the ancient Celts in their druidical religion had two great festivals, one in June and the other in December, the latter being equivalent to our Christmas. In both of these great festivals the gathering of the Mistletoe was a sacred rite. Pliny in his Natural History de-

scribes the ceremony. Speaking of the Druids' worship of the oak, he says: "They believe that whatever grows on these trees is sent from heaven and is a sign that the tree has been chosen by the god himself. The mistletoe is very rarely to be met with, but when it is found they gather it with solemn ceremony. This they do especially on the sixth day of the moon, because by the sixth day the moon has plenty of vigor and has not run half its

"After the preparations have been made for a sacrifice and a feast under the tree, they hall it as the universal healer and bring to the spot two white bulls whose horns have never been bound before. A priest clad in a white robe climbs the tree and with a golden robe climbs the tree and with a golden sickle cut the mistletoe, which is caught in a white cloth. Then they sacrifice the victims, praying that God may make His own gift to prosper with those upon whom He has bestowed it.

"They believe that a potion prepared from mistletoe will increase their flocks and that the plant is a remedy against all poison."

It was believed to be a remedy for many ills, and this belief is still to be found in many remote places in Europe. In Holstein, for example, the mistletoe is regarded as a healing remedy for wounds, and in Lacaune, France, it is always administered by the native people as an antidote for poison. They apply the plant to the stomach of the patient and give him a solution of it to drink as well. The Gaelic word for mistletoe is "an t'nil" ioc," which means all healer, and this is probably what the Druids called it

in ancient times. In the northeast of Scotland people sed to cut withes of mistletoe at the wased to cut withes of mistletoe at the March full moon; these they bent in circles and kept for a year to cure hectic fevers and other troubles. In some parts of Germany the mistletoe is especially esteemed as a remedy for the ailments of children, who sometimes wear it hung around the neck

as an amulet. la Sweden on Midsummer eve misis diligently sought after, the people believing it to be possessed of many mystic qualities, and that if a sprig of it is attached to the ceiling of the dwelling house, the horse's stall or the cow's crib, the trolls will be powerless to injure either man or beast. Branches of the plant are commonly seen in farm-houses hanging from the ceiling to protect the dwellings from all harm, but especially from fire, and persons afflicted with the falling sickness think they can ward off all attacks of the malady by carryoff all attacks of the malady by carrying about with them a knife which

has a handle of mistletoe.

A. Swedish remedy for other comints is to hang a spri round the sufferer's neck or to make him wear on his finger a ring made from the plant. Morcover they fashion divining rods of mistletoe or of four different kinds of wood, one of which must be mistletoe. The treasure seeker places the rod on the ground after sundown, and when it rests directly over the treasure the rod begins to move as if it were alive.

Like their Swedish neighbors, many German peasants consider the mistletoe a powerful charm against evil spirits. A similar belief seems to have lingered among the Romans, whose religion at a very early date was somewhat similar to that of the Druids. When Aeneas descended into Hades he gathered to protect himself from the infernal powers a granch of mistletoe, which Virgil calls the golden bough.

## HE WANTED TO KNOW.

She had evidently been permitting her little bey to have a look at the Christnate by to have a look at the christ-nast tys. Sitting opposite them in the car was a man who had long whiskers and a preoccupied air. After the little boy had looked for a long time he turned to his mother and long time he turned to his mother also asked:
"Would papa's grow as long as that is he'd let them?"
"Sh-sh, dear. Look at the funny picture. Can you spell the word under

Momma, does he bend his head that may because they are so heavy?"
"Oh, look out the window. See what a high building that is."
"Would you, like papa if he let his grow that way?"
"Here dear, do you want one of these cookies." He has hardly any face to wash, has

he mamma?"
"Darling, please be quiet. Don't you want to lean against mother and go to

"Darling, please be quiet. Don't you want to lean against mother and go to sleep?"
"How long did it take them to grow that lorg?"
"Come, sit over on this side. Oh, see how fast we are going."
"If he never got them cut would they grow clear down to the ground?"
"Can't you be quiet? Here, look at the pictures in the paper."
"Do you think they hurt when he has to have them combed?"
"Come, let's sit back here."
"I don't wanna. How does he eat?"
"Look! We are going around a curve."
"Does he let them lang that way when he goes to bed?"
Another passenger laughed so loudly then that the man with the whishers came out of his reverle. The little boy was about to ask another question, but his mother had an inspiration. The train was halling at a station, and half dragging her son after her, she rushed to ward the platform eaying:
"Come! I have just happened to remember. We must get off hare."

clsed in Israel's benan 110m decreeriest history and would still exercise to every repenting soal.

T. R. A. A WORN-OUT WARNING. (Guelph Mercury)

That old gag about Santa Claus only coming to good little boys and girls doesn't work worth a Yankee cent on the averagy youngster now.

A soft snap is pretty hard on who can't get it coming their way.

From the man who stands with face a yard or so in length and sadly cries: "This Christmas Day will be as hard and sogy as stale cook-school ples," from malden aunts who send us socks when we would fain have cigarettes; from hinety-eight cent gilded clocks; from bargain-counter statuettes; from the lugubrious lubber who declares this war will sliver us, and from the Christmas neck-tle, too.

Good Santa Claus deliver us!

From photo albums made of plush;

Good Santa Claus deliver us!
From photo albums made of riush;
from Yuletide stuff that artists do; from
the last-minute Christmas rush and from
the Christmas poem, too; and from the
man who sends cigars he saved from
Christmas Nienteen-Four; and from the
man who talks of Mars, and pattle-fields
and nothing more—He does his best the
day to mar; why should he shake and
ashiver thus—and from the painted calendar!
Good Santa Claus deliver us!



## TWAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

To-morrow--Christmas!

On the streets and in the shops tired, hurrying, laughing, jostling Christmas crowd, bundle-laden. Old darkies selling holly wreaths and mistletce disputed the curb with ferretfaced, raucous-voiced young men, who jingled the small silver in their pockingled the small silver in their pockets and loudly besought passers by to stop and watch the antics of Jack in the Box and the Tumbling Bear. Alley children with pinched, dirty little hopeful faces, scurrying through the crowd hand in hand, taking a vicarious Christmas joy in the store windows. All the world roundabout seiling, buying, planning, seizing the pleaing, buying, planning, seizing the pleasures of the moment, enjoying in prospect those of the morrow. High carnival in honor of Father Christmas, with pelting snowflakes for confetti.

Christmas—yet not Christmas. For the spirit of the feast is peace, and never since the angels sang their in-spired message to the shepherds at Belbishem had war so racked the

"Men of good will" who this day a "Men of good will" who this day a year ago had come home gift-laden to cheerful firesides and happy children lay to-day huddled under a frozen blanket of earth, with the winter's snows for coverlet. Over half the fields of Europe their homes stood like snagged teeth, a bit of broken wall and a cold chimney. Wives and childand a gold chimney. Wives and child-ren were departed. No good St. Noel would fill the little sheef this year with toys and sweetmeats. War had frightened the jolly old saint away, and the little shoes were in tatters from endless miles of wayfaring.

In the big, hurrying city of the new world where Jason Blake had made his fortune the war, thank God, was little more than a many-reeled, melodramatic motion picture, showing morning and night on the printed pages of the newspapers. It thrilled and interested its huge audience twice a day. Sometimes it drew tears from the eyes of the many, and money from the pockets of the few. Moneyed men, like Jason Blake, had damned the war whole-heartedly at first, but had taken to smiling contentedly instead as foreign exchange got back to a working basis and foreign orders for shoes and blankets and automobiles, for grain and beef and army mules began a golden song over the Atlan-

Jason Blake was secretly proud of his reputation as "a hard man." A newspaper paragrapher had lately described him as a "commercial dreadoing to some of his "The dreadnaught, however," he had observed with a pleased pom-"is sometimes vulnerable The best of us have our weak side. Now, I think mine must be my fondness for children. I could never be harsh to my child."

admirable weakness,"

used the banker very badly, indeed. He would not have minded being either a widower or a divorcee. But he hated being a man whose wife had run off-not to be with another, but to be away from himself. However, he was indulgent to little Dorothy, with her spun-gold hair with its trick of curling in little tendrils about her temples, just as her mother's had done, and her mother's imperious, romantic, knight-errant temperament

The banker was spending his after-noon in his office downtown over a report on some timber properties The report pleased him, as he raised his eyes from the typewritten pages to the window. It was snowing hard, which he thought was quite the proper thing for the day before inconvenienced him. The chill had she need him up in the hirelight and the wet helped him be thankful for looked at his whitesical, fuzzy little his fur-lined coat and electrically-heated limousine. He would be very comfortable at the club this evening It was one of his idiosyneracies that

he never spent. Caristmas eve at home, It was on a Christmas eve cight years ago, that his wife had left his scene. She had told him that he had seen an unpleasant scene. She had told him that he had a worse hay for a heart and that he had a worse hay for a heart and that he had a manufacture has for a heart and that he had a manufacture has for a heart and that he had a manufacture has for a heart and the held him very tight. a money bag for a heart and that the money in it was counterfeit. He sign-ed to think of it. Poor man! His only offence was that he was ten years offence than the girl he had married, and a man of affairs. He had given everything that a rightly-organ-woman's heart should cravewels without stint, dresses beyond French maids and motors, a cottage at a modish water-ing place, a town house that was the of their fashionable neighbors. And yet she had gone. The fact that he had given her so little of his so-slety and less of his love was, he

felt, only incidental. He had married

felt, only incidental. He had married late in life and money, though perhaps it will not cover a multitude of sins, like charity, should at least cloak a few peccadilos.

Their second baby had been born a month after she had left his house. It was characteristic of the man that he had never seen its face. He had not even inquired whether it was a boy or a girl. And perhaps it was characteristic of his wife's steadfast pride that she had sent him no mesting the stead of pride that she had sent him no mes-sage. He had heard of the event quite casually, and had commissioned his lawyers to interview her for him. She sent back word that she could take care of herself and the baby very well. That closed the incident, Jason Blake sometimes wondered how she managed, as she had no money of her own. She had put on her oldest clothes when she left, and had left the jewels he had given her. Well, he had been willing enough to support her. He would never run after her with money. It was a sop to his vanity to reflect that women who are about to become mostrange things. mothers sometimes vio

It was growing dark in his private office. Time for the club, a cocktall and dinner. A solitary clerk was hove ering about the outer office, anxious to get home to the real work of the day, triming the Christmas tree. Blake never liked employees who watched the clock. "You seem very anxious to be gone, sir," he said coldly to the

"You got a little Christmas tree to trim at home, sir," explained the clerk, "You know it's Christmas eve, sir," The clerk wasn't very sure whether big men like Jason Blake

ever gave a thought to very small events like Christmas.

Stran. to say, Blake smiled. "Good night to you, Waters, and a merry Christmas." The clerk stared. Jason Blake had regained his good humor. He was mentally comparing the poor devil's lopsided dollar tree with the magnificent affair that half a dezen carpenters and decorators and elec tricians were at that moment installing in the drawing room of the Blake

Dorothy Blake sfiil believed in Santa Claus. She loved him as she would a doting, but somewhat stern. old grandfather. He was alternately a threat and a promise. She couldn't understand, though, why Santa Claus, who was a saint, and therefore had all Heaven to draw upon for beautiful playthings, so often overlooked poor girls and boys. Maybe the anr paragrapher had lately de-im as a "commercial dread-Blake had shown the clip-Blake had shown the clip-Santa had only left-overs for the rest of the world. Then, of course, the rich children would have to come first.

Dorothy was sitting alone, curled up in a big leather chair in front of the fire in her father's library, at the pre cise moment Jason Blake handed his beautiful seal-lined overcoat to the hat boy at the Cosmos Club. Old Mrs was what he wanted to hear.

Blake was the more complacent over this "admirable weakness" because his 10-year-old daughter. Derothy, was the image of her mother, who had

Dorothy had been tures" in the smouldering logs. had summoned out of ner childish fancy and heart's desire a gentle fancy and heart's mother face in the glowing heart of the embers, and the image of a play-mate, a little brother she thought it must be. A brother would be de lightful, even better than Brownie. Sne had Brownie beside her now, tucked warmly under her arm. her playfellow since Bear, Bear, her makes ago. He was the do He was the dearest played with him, scolded him, loved

"Brownie," sne said to him, in her solemn childish voice, "you're only a Lecay Bear, so I don't spose you can see my mamma and little brother He liked show. It never the like in the fire in the fire. I do wish they dereath and truly come to live with us." lace. "Why, Brownie, I do beheve you're crying. There, now, don't be a jealous old Teddy Bear! You're mother's own little jet. I'd love you

> She heard the knob turn and the big mahogany door swung on its hin-ges. Some one walked over to the big library table. There was a rustling and a discreet retiring step. She peeped and saw the solemn back of the butler vanishing over the threshold.

Wake up. Brownie," she command-"It's the evening papers. Come let's you and I read them.' the one with the most pictures on the hearth rug. Newspapers were a forbidden diversion, to be pilfered and puzzled over when opportunity offer d.
"Oh, Brownie, here's all about the

poor Belgium little boys and girls— let's read it." Dorothy and Brownie were old acquaintances of a place callwere old acquaintances of a place call-ed "Trenches," where all the fighting seem to occur day after day, and of that strange piece of field equipment known as "Heavy Casualties." She wondered why it always was so heavy, and if the poor soldiers grew very tired of carrying it with them, like the sack of wicked deeds in Pilgrim's Pro-

She read Brownie the story of the "Little Belgium boys and girls..." It seemed that the American children had sent them a shipload of toys for Christmas. "You see, Brownie," she explained. "Santa was afraid he might get shot if he went to Belgium, and they he could never come back to and then he could never come back to the other little boys and girls. So he told the American children to send all their old toys on a ship, and he would bring them new ones."

She wished she had sent something on the ship.

on the ship. She was very sorry for the little children whose fathers had the little children whose fathers had gone to war. "I know what we'll do," she whispered, excitedly, in the Teddy Bear's ear, "you and I'll send our presents right now. We won't bother about any old ship. We'll just go out ourselves and keep right on walking till we meet some little Belgium children." Her geography was a little Her geography was a little

She had made up her mind what her gift would be. For a brief unhappy moment she feared that she ought to sacrifice Brownie because he was her favorite, and a gift cought to he the favorite, and a gift ought to be the best one can afford. But he was too worn and tattered to be held desirable by anyone but hereals. by anyone but herself. So she chose her new bisque doll. It came next to Brownle in her love.

It took but a moment to get the toy from the nursery, dressed in its winter finery. She slipped on her own little fur coat and hat to match, and tugged at her rubber overshoes Brownie she tucked under her coat to keep him warm. With the doll in her arm she tip-toed down the polished hardwood staircase. The hall was empty. One moment her small hand empty. One moment her small hand was on the knob of the front door; the next, she was out in the storm.

Dorothy had as little knowledge as Brownie of the intricacies of the city's streets. She only knew that she must walk straight ahead. She would be bound to find the "Belgium child-The city was so big that the must be comewhere.

The snow was blown by a blustery wind. The streets were crowded, and a little girl like Dorothy would be simply swallowed up in the vortex of hurrying clerks and shoppers. She walked ahead boldly, turning corners when it seemed good to do so, getting more hopelessly lost every minute. She never thought of that. She saw only one issue at a time. At present it was her task to find the "little Belgium children.'

Once she thought it might be well to ask the traffic policeman at a street corner. "Have you seen any little Bel-gium children?" she demanded. "A Merry Christmas to you, little miss, said he, "but don't be plaguin' a body with simple questions like that. Yo'd better run home before you catch your death of cold."

Not ver, satisfactory, that. So she kept straight ahead. Not a square far-ther her persistence had its reward. She was off the business streets and in a neighborhood somewhat down at the She saw a little lad in a worn reefer and old woollen cap industri-ously trying to brush the snow off the broken steps of one of the houses. The door stood half open behind him. A gas jet without a globe disclosed broken plaster and ragged wall paper, and a long, bare flight of steps back in the shadow. It was so different from anything Dorothy had ever seen that she judged she had reached the goal of her quest. Also she was getting a bit tired. So she went bodly up to him.

"Little boy," she inquired, "are you a Belgium?" The little boy stopped

he asked. "It's nice to get Christmas pres-nts," she replied, "and the little Belgium boys are all going to But their fathers have to be

"My father is dead," said the boy "and I want a Christmas present. So I guess I must be a Belgium."

"All right," agreed Dorothy. "Then I'll give you this lovely doll." She showed it proudly. The boy's face fell. 'i ain't a little girl-what do I want with a doll?" 'Well," said Dorothy, "I guess I'll

have to go look for a little Belgium

mave to go look for a little Belgium girl—I never thought of that."
"Hold on," said the boy. "I've got a mamma, and maybe she'd like to have a doil. She told me Santa Claus wouldn't bring her any present She said he only brought them to little girls-and she she was still a little girl. So maybe she'd like a doll. Come on in and we'll

He led the way up to the second storey. It was only a short flight of steps. The house wasn't as Mg as the garage in the back yard of Dorothy's She asked the boy if anybod; else lived there. "We used to have some boarders," he answered, "but w "We used to have haven't any more. Most of them lost their jobs and couldn't pay mamma anything. So we live all by ourselves Mamma says the landlord going to put us out because we can't

He opened the door of the front room. A pretty women—"she looks just like my dolly grown up," Dorothy little oil stove turned very low. e had a shawi thrown around her loulders to hepl her keep off the chili of the room. One of the window paner been broken and was stuffed with

a balled newspaper.
"Swept already, Brother?" she asked, without look ing up from her work. he answered, "but "No, mother," he answered, "but here's a pretty little girl I brought up to see you. She has a doll for the little Belgium children. I guess I'm because father's dead, and she need to give it to me. But I'm a coy, I told her, and maybe you'd like

## Stiff, Enlarged Joints Limber Up! **Every Trace of Rheumatism Goes!**

**Even Chronic Bedridden Cases** Are Quickly Cured.

Rub On Magic "Nerviline"

"Nothing on earth can beat good old "Nerviline" when it comes to curing rheumatism.

The blessed relief you get from Ner-viline comes mighty quick and you lon't have to wait a month for some sign of improvement.

You see Nerviline is a direct application; it is rubbed right into the sore joint, thoroughly rubbed over the joint, thoroughly rubbed over the twitching muscle that perhaps for years has kept you on the jump. In this way you get to the real source of the trouble. After you have used Nerviline just once you'll say it's mazing, a marvel, a perfect wonder

a bit drawn and tired. The kind of face, Dorothy thought, that she had

face, Dorothy thought, that she had seen in the heart of the embers. "That's kind," said the woman, in a voice as sweet as her face. "But, Brother, you know, I have always told you that we could not take gifts from anyone. And you're not a little Belgian, you know. They're even poorer than we are." than we are.'

than we are."
She looked again at Dorothy. "You sweet little darling," she said softly. "So you wanted to give your best dolle to the Belgians? It was a pretty thought, but the Belgians are far away, over across the broad ocean away, over across the oroad ocean, and they would never get your gift in time for Christmas. Better keep it dear, And how did you get into this neighborhood all by yoursel?"

neighborhood all by yourself?"
Dorothy felt like crying. She had never been so dreadfully disappointed. She rubbed her eyes with her chubby fist. "Brownle and I just walked," she explained. "Here's Brownle—my Teddy Bear. He's the dearest little fellow in the world. You know, I'm never afraid with Brownle."

never afraid with Brownie."
"Do you know where you live?" asked the mother.

asked the mother.

Dorothy looked blank. It hadn't occurred to her before. She had heard of lost children, and the thought that she was lost herself seemed as strange as it was terrifying. But she did not cry. "I live in a great, big house with marble doorsteps and a silver door knob, and a butler and a governess, and Nogi, the cook and Pat, the chauffeur, and Mrs. Kennerd, my nurse—and, and, I don't know what street it's on, but it's a beautiful big street, with lots of houses and autostreet, with lots of houses and automobiles.

mobiles."
"And is your name Dorothy Blake?"
asked, the mother.
"Yes," said \ Dorothy, beginning to
sob, "and I just know poor Mrs. Kennerd will catch it for letting me go
out. I'm a bad, miserable girl, and I
guess Santa won't bring me any-

'You poor little darling," murmured the woman. "Come right here and sit on my knee."

She took the little girl in her arms She took the little girl in her arms and hugged her close. Dorothy nestled under the shawl. The woman with the sweet face was kissing her and crying a little. It was more comfortable than the big, eas ychair at home by the fire, and Dorothy didn't feel a bit afraid. So she fell asleep in the wift way children have. The in the swift way children have. The woman disengaged one hand and, leaning, raised the wick of the oil stove, though kerosene had gone up a cent a quart again, and the can out on the window sill was almost empty. Jason Blake was sipping his high-

ball and smoking an exceedingly good cigar when the page called him to the telephone. He listened a moment, hung up the receiver with a bang, and the control of the contro nung up the receiver with a bang, and bolted out the door without a word to the circle at the wide fireplace. They stared in amazement. He had never left the club so early Christmas eve for years to their certain know-ledge.

As contrasted with these

ledge.
He called a taxicab at the stand down the street, dashed home for a moment, threw the servants into consternation by a rapid tirade of abuse that left him choking and them ashamed, and boited off again; this time in his own automobile, for police station.

The police can set the wheels in motion quickly when the lever is thrown over by a man of wealth and influence. Blake went straight to influence. Blake well settled to the captain of detectives. He described Dorothy minutely. Word for word, the description was dictated over the open wires of every police station in town. More tersely it was spoken by every house sergeant to the men on beats when they "pulled the box" on the hour. By 10 o'clock Christmas eye the town was being combed for the child.

ost child.

Blake smoked cigar after cigar in the captain's room at detective head-quarters. Then came the first flash. district, remembered seeing the child. It was a clew, anyhow. Blake took four of the best headquarters men in his machine and dashed to the Twelfth. He staved there to wait while they got out on the trail, taking wait Mulvihill's crossing as a base and weeping in four directions.

was Mulvihill, who had begun puzzle out what the child leant when she asked about the lum children." who his the gium children." who hit the right trail. He turned down the poores street on his beat, and began to in-quire at shops and houses. A greeer who was keeping open late to catch Christmas trade had seen Dor talking to the how and vanishing house with him. The score

Mulvihill, a mild-mannered man,

ound Dorothy still asleen in the woman's arms, and the oil heater burn-ed nearly out. The boy, still in his reefer to keep warm, was sitting quietly beside the pair. It puzzled and quietly beside the pair. It puzzled and angered the policeman to be told. In the woman's sweet, but very positive voice, that the child belonged to her and shouldn't stir out of the house. The woman looked up and smiled. It will have to tell that to the lieuten-

Just think of it, five times stronger and more penetrating than any other known liniment. Soothing, healing, full of pain-destroying power, and yet it will never burn, blister or destroy the tender skin of even a child.

You've never yet tried anything half

so good as Nerviline for any sort of pain. It does cure rheumatism, but that's not all. Just test it out for that's not all. Just test it out for lame back or lumbago. Gee, what a right fire cure it is for a bad cold, for chest tightness even for neuralgia headache it is simply the firest ever. For the home, for the hundred and one little ailments that constantly ar-

ise, whether earache, toothache, stiff neck, or some other muscular pain — Nerviline will always make you glad you've used it, and because it will cure you, keep handy on the shelf a 50c family size bottle; it keeps the doctor's bill small; trial size, 25c; all dealers, or the Catarrhozone Co. Kingston, Canada.

They went to the station house in a xicab to save time.
"I'll take the child, ma'am," he sug "so's not to wake her. gested, so's not to wake ner." She had fallen asleep again. Brownie clutched tight under her arm.
"You'll not," said the woman. "A mother's always strong enough to

carry her own baby."

Jason Blake confronted her at the

lieutenant's desk. Her head was bent close to the little rose face under its fur-trimmed bonnet. He put his hand

on her arm roughly.

"Give me my child," he commanded.
The woman looked up. "Hush," she
said simply, "you'll wake her. You
know she's my child, too, Jason."

"Dorothy!" he exclaimed. He whipped off his seal-lined overcoat and
flung it around the woman's thin overcoat and woman's thin it around the woman's thin ders. "You should have better

shoulders, "You should have bette sense than to come out like this-you'll catch your death of cold." The woman smiled. "Here is the boy, Jason. He has your eyes. I named him after you."

"Good night, gentlemen," said Jason Blake, "and a Merry Christmas to you." He handed the lieutenant a

tight little package that showed yellow under the electric lights.
"This is Mrs. Blake," he continued, "and we're going home to help trim

the Christmas tree."

As the limousine sprang forward he eaned over and whispered for you. Dorothy my dear. It's been for you, Dorothy my dear. It's been waiting for you all these eight long years.

## Moral Crisis of the War

It would be a singularly unfortunate thing if any European public should mistake the present outbreak should mistake the present outbreak for peace agitation in the United States for the real opinion of this country. Three separate and utterly dissimilar elements are represented in this present agitation. First, the sincere pacifists, who belong to precisely the same group which in France and Great Britain proved more useful to Cormen plans than Prussian army German plans than Prussian army corps; second, those who, seeking personal or commercial advertisement, have seized upon peace talk and ac-tivity as the cheapest and most ad-vantageous method of advertising personalities otherwise obscure or ware on sale in every market place; thire the German propagandists, who are eager to use every tool and every agency to assist their fellow countrymen in harvesting the fruits of their great labors and sacrifices. This is the census of the contemporary peace movement in the United States, and it is in no true sense representative

there is a considerable well-defined group of Americans who recognize that the moral crisis in the great world war has now arrived, and the next few months will decide whether the war is to prove one of the greatest landmarks in human history, one of the most beneficial and splendid struggles for liberty and rightous struggles for inerty and right-eousness that has ever taken place, or whether a premature and illusory peace is to perpetuate the evil that the war has disclosed, and leave the new generations to wrestle with the same perils and the same dangers which have for nearly 50 years turned back the wheels of progress and subtracted so much from the development of the world.

The military crisis of the great war came in August and September, 1914; it was met by France almost single handed, and it was met and mastered. On the field of the Marne it was decided that the Prussian world supremacy, attained by one g gantic, terrible, merciless sweep. by a defiance of all the laws of men and of God, was not to be realized. Inferof God, was not to be realized. Interior in rumbers, resources, preparation, the French, by devotion, genius,
sacrifice, rolled back a third barbarian inroad upon the civilized world,
and threw back the Hun and the Arab.
So much France did, with but a
hendful of British and Belgian troops
sendening ralian but slight aid. This

hendful of British and Belgian troops rendering valiant but slight aid. This was the French contribution to the sum total of human happiness and freedom, a contribution no whit inferior of which are even now too little understood by English-speaking nations. This done, there remained to France the strength and the courage to hold the harrier erected against the to hold the barrier erected against the flood, to man the walls which, like those the Romans built in their time against the outer darkness of barbar-ism, were the sole protection of our civilization against a destruction as terrible as that which laid Rome in terrible as that which laid Rome in ruins and carried fire and slaughter over the face of the world that had been civilized.

One day as Stuart gazed at the map he remarked that the towns as they had been assembled looked like some monstrous animal. A few teachers

are slowly beginning to understand the battle of the Marne was to an-other world, threatened by a storm, which burst upon earlier generations of men. But there remains another task. It is still for the organized force es of civilization to restore to the world that was so shaken and injured by the barbarian outbreak of 1914,

and to wring from the savage invad-ers themselves the last semblance of: a reward which they have gathered; solely by their violation of all the rules and laws that represent the sum total of civilization and human

Peace now would not mean immediate Prussian supremacy. The worst of the dangers that threatened us all of the dangers that threatened us an a year ago is banished. But peace now would mean that Germany, the Germany that is expressed by those who now dominate and direct Teutonic fortunes, would take home from this struggle rewards which would be but the incentive to new inroads and fresh efforts to complete the conquest of Europe and the utter destruction of Europe and the utter destruction of the small peoples and the numerically weaker races. It would mean that Prussian rulers would still have some-Prussian rulers would still have something to show their people as the fruits of their leadership and the justification of their command.

A premature peace would be but an interruption to the property of t

interruption to the progress of a campaign and a crusade of Germany against all civilization. It would mean that those who conceived, planded that the process of a campaign and districted the process of a campaign and a campa ned, directed the present onslaught would have a new opportunity to gather up their strength, profit by their errors extend their preparation. It would mean that the next generation of men would have to go back to the trenches in which the present have lived and died for so many bitter months. It would postpone, but it

would not abolish the peril.

For what the French and British are now fighting is not a nation, it is not a people, it is an idea. It is the idea which carried Napoleon from Madrid to Moscow and led French armies from the Channel to the Holy Land. It is the idea of world domination, of the superior race, of the right of one nation and one race to enslave, subdue, crush other races, merely because t possesses greater numbers and a larger genius for adapting to the of destruction the lessons and discovcries of the modern age.

There is no question of dividing Germany, there is no question of partitioning the provinces whose people are by choice and loyalty Teutonic. No such ambition to-day stands in the way of world peace. Peace is impossible because the Germans, having invaded Belgium, France, Poland, Serbia, claim as the reward of their efforts the right to rule over Frence, Belgian, Serbian and Polish people, claim the right to transform the violence and might people who would be what ancestry and tradition make them into unwilling Germans, that the grandeur and power of the German people may be expanded, and the em-pire of the Hohenzollerns and the vassal Hapsburgs may be the mightiest on the face of the earth.

So long as this German idea remains peace would be an empty sham. Until that day when the German people are willing to renounce the dream of dom ination over alien people and unwill-ing races, there can be no peace and every temporary truce is a danger, not a respite. The time when the German people will renounce this dream has not yet come. So far as it is possible to judge, the rulers of Germany re-main now as faithful to the doctrine of world power as sixteen months ago, of world power as sixteen months asy, when they launched their thunderpolt. As for the people, not yet is it possible to believe that they are willing to make sacrifices which are essential to

an enduring peace.

This, then, is the moral crisis in this tremendous conflict, and in this crisis the gravest responsibility must rest with the British people. The rest with the British people. The French have done their part, and what they have done will remain forever prized by those who love liberty. Much the British have done, but their sac-rifice as compared with the French. is still slight. The great work which is to be done must be done by the nation whose resources are still undiminished, whose numbers have known no such losses as France has suffered in her magnificent campaigns.

For many Americans the chief interest, the real concern, now must be as to what part the British people will choose to play. Peace on terms which will mean little or no immediate sacrifice for the British can be had at any time. But such peace as is now pos-sible will leave France and Belgium, if temporarily evacuated by the Germans, exposed to a new storm a few years hence. It will leave the Serbs still at the mercy of the Austrians and the Poles under the domination of the Prussians, whose rule in Posen has been one of the most brutal examples of race slavery in world history. ew York Tribune.

## THE GERRYMANDER.

Gilbert Stuart's Cartoon Made the Political Trick Notorious.

Gilbert Stuart, who is best remem-pered for his portraits of Washington. was also a cartoonist, and it was lee, according to James Melvin Lee, in Cartoons Magazine, who designed the fa-

toons Magazine, who designed the famous Gerrymander cartoon.
In 1811, writes Mr. Lee, the struzzle between the Democrats and the Federals for the control of Massachusetts was extremely bitter. The Democrats had elected Elbridge Gerry governor and had carried both houses of the legislature. To retain this supremacy they remapped the senatorial districts and divided the power of their political adversaries by paying no attention to county boundaries. In Essex county the relation of the district to the town was most absurd, and a map of the was most absurd, and a map of the county thus laid out hung in the office of the Massachusetts Sentinel.

monstrous animal. A few touches of his pencil added the wings and claws, been civilized.

Such was and remains the French contribution. This Americans day by day are learning to appreciate more fully and admire more generally. What Marathon and Valmy were to the human race, what Poitiers and Chalons were to mankind, Americans the first personal and the christened the creature a salamander. At the suggestion of Editor Russell, the name was changed to Gerrymander. The cartoon thereafter frequently appeared in a "broadside." while the term became one of reproach.

## YOUNG MEN!

Arrange to Attend the One Month Course in Agriculture, put on by the Ontario Department of Agriculture,

## AT ATHENS

Commencing Jan. 11th, 1916 and Continuing to Feb. 11th.

Embracing practical instruction in farm crops, Breeding, feeding and judging of live stock, Care of poultry, orchard and garden, etc. NO ADMISSION FEE.

NO EXPENDITURE FOR TEXT BOOKS.

STAFF OF INSTRUCTORS:

WALTER H. SMITH, B.S.A., Agriculturist. R. E. BEGG, of Guelph College, Assistant.

Twelve Experts from the Department of Agriculture, will spend a day each, giving practical instruction along their respective lines.

Secure an announcement, giving full particulars of the course

WALTER H. SMITH, B.S.A., Department of Agriculture, Athens, Ont. Me when we would use when we will

## POSITIVE RESULTS!

Brockville Givil Service List (Nov. Exams.)

Preliminary Exam: H. Foster, J. Leeder, W. Todd, G. Smith.

Qualifying Exam: L. McKinley.

3rd Div. Clerks Exam: W. T. Todd (appointed to Finance Department immediately)

Special Stenographers and Typists Exam: 4 young ladies took the remarkably high standing of 89 p.c., 87 p.c., 861 p.c. and 77 p.c.

Last Thursday the following wire wire was received:

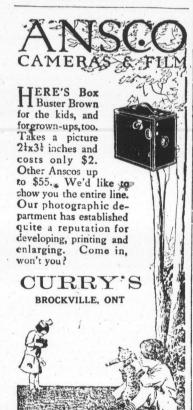
W. T. Rogers. Principal Brockville Business College: Have Misses Girardin & Hart, who took 89 p.m. and 87 p.c., report at Ottawa to-morrow. Another will he called Jan. 10th.

WM. FORAN, Civil Service Commissioner.

85 Commercial positions have been filled by your graduates since June. This is the College to patronize. New term opens Jan. 3rd.

## **Brockville Business College**

Electric Restorer for Men Pho phonol restores every nerve in the body for its proper tension; restore wim and vitality. Premature decay and all sexua weakness averted at once. Phosphonol will make you a new man. Price \$5 a box, or two for \$5. Majed to any address. The Scobell Drug Oc., \$5. Cathar-inea. Ont.



Year. app

## 

## Ottawa Winter Fair

Howick Hall, OTTAWA, January 18, 19, 20, 21, 1916,

## \$16,000.00 IN PRIZES.

Prize List classification extended and Prize Money Increased. Excellent programme of Lectures. Entries close January 7th, 1916.

Reduced rates on all Railroads. For Price List and other particulars, write to the Secretary.

JOHN BRIGHT,

W. D. JACKSON,

PRESIDENT, OTTAWA. SECRETARY, CARP Secretary's address will be Ottawa after Dec. 27th.

Subscribe for The Reporter---\$1.00 white baby doll for unselfish Polly a dear little black one for Lucindal

# Polly's Christmas

By BERTHA M. MASTERS 



OLLY DANE sat up in bed and blinked her sleepy eyes. The nursery was very quiet, except for the snapping of the coals in the grate. The fire made a soft glow of red light on the ceiling, and the figures on the Mother Goose wall paper seem-

mas eve, and it seemed to Polly that she had been asleep for hours, yet the big clock in the lower hall was only booming eleven times.

wonder if Santa Claus will find Lucinda's stocking?" thought Polly. "P'raps by and by I'll go and see if he has been there." Polly closed her eyes and thought

about Lucinda Ames, who was cook's little girl. Lucinda was as black as but she was just Polly's age, and Polly liked her.

Lucinda told most of her secrets to Polly. That was how Polly knew that



Lucinda wanted a little "white folks" dollie instead of the cunning black babies that people gave her.

Polly went to sleep and woke up with a start. She was sure that she had been wide awake all the time, yet from the mantelpiece there hung a fat, bulging stocking.

"Santa Claus has been!" chuckled Polly, and she slipped out of bed and pattered across the floor. What a lovely, knobby

looking thing her stocking was! Polly felt of the toe. There was money-real money! And peeping at her from the top of the

stocking was the sweetest little baby doll you could imagine. "Oh, dear, I do hope that Santa Claus has brought Lucinda one just like it!'

sighed Polly. "I believe I'll see!" Barefooted, with her little white gown trailing on the red carpet, Polly pattered silently along the hall until she reached the door that led into the

wing where the servants slept. The first door was Maggie's and the second door led into the room where Susan, the cook, slept with her little girl Lucinda.

From the knob of this door hung a big white stocking and, like Polly's, it was bulging with knobby things. But alas! From the top of Lucinda's stocking there popped a black baby doll.

It was black-instead of white. How poor Lucinda would cry!

Polly's heart beat very fast as she gently took the black baby out of Lucinda's stocking and tucking it under her arm, she ran back to the nursery. She had to climb on a chair to reach her own white baby doll, but soon she had taken it out of her stocking and put the cunning black baby in its place. "I never had a black dolly, and they are so dear and cunning." Polly told

ious baby to her breast. She hugged the baby doll all the way back to Lucinda's door and she kissed it fondly as she tucked it in the top

herself while she hugged her own prec-

of Lucinda's stocking. When she passed the door of her mother's room she did not see four

eyes watching her. And the most beautiful surprise of all came after breakfast!

sice presents for Polly and Lucinda, who was crazy with delight over her white baby doll.

Santa Claus certainly does do funny things! On the Christmas tree were a white baby doll for unselfish Polly and

**AROUND** 

T was the day before Christmas, and it had been snowing all the

Marsden children sat around the living room fire .nd sang Christmas carols and talked about the millions of people who were sending gifts to loved ones, just as the wise men brought gifts to the Christ Child under the Christmas stars.

Suddenly they noticed that Clarice was very thoughtful. "What is the matter, Sis?" asked

Gordon, the oldest boy. "I am thinking of our dear woods people and how the snow has covered their food so that they may starve to death while we are having a happy Christmas," said Clarice.

Gordon whistled in dismay. "Oh, I never thought of them!" he said. "I don't want my gray squirrels to

starve to death!" said Paul. "And Mr. Rabbit and his family," added Mabel. "Or the snowbirds. I saw a whole

flock yesterday!" cried Gordon eagerly.
"Or my own dickey bird!" lisped Baby Nan, pointing a fat finger at the canary's cage in the window. They all laughed and kissed little

"And what about you, Cousin Marion?" they asked of the little girl who

was visiting them. "I'm thinking about Mr. Rabbit, too," said Marion. "I was thinking it would be nice if Santa Claus remembered

Gordon got up and danced a hornpipe. "Let's have a Christmas tree for the woods people!" he shouted. What a racket there was as they all

rushed into the hall after caps and cloaks and overshoes! Clarice and Gordon disappeared in

the kitchen and were gone a long time. When they came back they carried a little basket. Baby Nan was taken to her moth-

er's room, and the merry youngsters ran shouting across the snowy garden to the path which led to the woods. How quiet the woods were when they were in the shadow of the pines and

Suddenly some twigs crackled, and a beautiful deer bounded lightly away and disappeared among the trees. "He was hungry," said Gordon. "See

how he has eaten the twigs from the hemlocks." All over the snow were the foot-

prints of little animals-rabbits, squirrels, even the trail of a fox which Gordon and Paul pointed out. 'And threading in and out like a pat-

tern of lacework were the dainty footprints of birds. "Poor little woods people!" sighed

Clarice. "I'm afraid the snow has covcred all the seeds and pine cones.' "Where shall we have the Christmas

tree?" asked Mabel, jumping up and down with delight. "Here!" cried Marion, pointing to a

small holly tree. "See, it is already trimmed with red berries!" "Just the thing." said Gordon, opening his basket. "Now, youngsters, step up and help yourselves to goodies to

put on the Christmas tree. "Here are nuts for the squ of suet for the blue jays and the snow birds, some lettuce and carrots for Mr. Rabbit and his family, some canary seed to scatter on this cloth and apples

for everybody." What a wonderful Christmas tree that was! Everybody helped to trim it, and when the lettuce and carrots had been



tied on to the lowest branches so that the rabbit family could reach them the young Marsdens all drew away and hid behind a clump of hem-Bright eyes

must have been watching the holly tree, for very soon the guests began to arrive WHAT A WONDERFUL at the Christ-TREE mas party. Such

THAT WAS!

a twittering of birds and cracking of nuts and crunching of carrots and crisp lettuce! Don't you think their little hearts sent up thanks to the loving Father, who had reminded the Marsden children not to forget his little woods people?

And as the children raced across the

snow toward home they sang Christmas carols until they were overheard by a great sleigh load of people coming from the railroad station.
"Merry Christmas!" they called.

"Merry Christmas!" And the sleigh stopped and took them all in, for they were all going to spend Christmas at the Marsdens. There were Marion's father and mother, and there were aunts and uncles and grandparents. "Merry Polly's father found two especially- Christmas!" they all said to each other, for they were happy.

And I'm sure if you could have un derstood all the twittering and chattering around the holly tree in the woods you might have learned that the people were saying "Merry Christmas!" too.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his perand 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.

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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 Diarrhea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Ask to see our Solid Meat Oysters and Fresh Frozen Salmon.

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INSURE, BECAUSE ... A few dollars invested from year to year will mean

comfort to your wife and family. District Agent, H. B. WILLSON, Athens, Ont

Reporter Advt's Bring Results.

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We will refund your Single Railway Fare on purchase of \$15.00 and up.

This will give you a good opportunity to come to Brockville and do all your Xmas shopping at our store. We are showing an extra big range of Xmas Gifts suitable for Men and Boys. Just run your eye carefully along our reminder list for a sugges-

A good Suit or an Overcoat. A nice Coat Sweater or Underwear A nice Pair Gloves, or Mitts, fur or silk lined.

A Silk Scarf or Muffler. A Pair Silk or Cashmere Socks An Umbrella or Cane. A nice Shirt or Collars

A Pair Braces in a fancy box. A nice Tie in a fancy box Nice Handkerchiefs in fancy boxes. A Pair Garters, Arm Band, Cuff Links, put up in fancy boxes.

Wishing you one and all a Merry Xmas.

The Store of Quality

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## Your Xmas Presents Don't Forget

That a Nice GRAFONOLA or a VICTROLA

Would be very nice and enjoyed by the whole family.

FOR PRICES AND TERMS INQUIRE OF

## W. B. Percival Who keeps a Nice Stock of Both

Kinds on hand and will be pleased to demonstrate to you.

A large stock of Records on Hand A few Second-hand ORGANS on hand and ONE SQUARE PIANO, for sale, very cheap. Must be sold.





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Travel our new route to Western Canada and Pacific Coast points. For tickets, parlor and sleeping car reservations, and all information, apply to R. BLAIR, Station Agent.

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which contains the form of phosphorus required for nerve repair.

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FARMERS! Why remain idle all winter when you can take up a paying Choice list of varieties for Spring Plant-

ing.
Liberal terms. Handsome free outfit. Exclusive territory. Write now for particulars.

Stone & Wellington, TORONTO, ONT.

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### Excursions for Christmas and New Year's. RETURN TICKETS

at lowest One-way First-Class Fare. Going Dec. 24 and 25, Return Limit Dec. 27. -also on-

Dec. 31 and Jan. 1, Return Limit Jan. 3. -and at-

First Class Fare and One-Third Going Dec 22, 23, 24 and 25, Return Limit Dec. 28. -also on-

Dec. 29, 30, 31 and Jan. 1, Return Limit Jan. 4.

Brockville City Ticket and Telegraph Office, 52 King street.

GEO. E. McGLADE, City Pass Agent.



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Advertise in the Reporter. a patient at the institution.

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T. T. SHAW, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Drainage Law Decision

A recent decision of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court of Ontario in drainage case will be of interest to municipal legislators in the United Counties. The decision sets W. B. Percival, - Athens by the township of Anderon against the township of Colchester, in the county of Essex. The report of the aside a drainage scheme propounded engineer and the decision of G. F. Henderson, K.C., sustaining the report, have been absolutely set aside and the principle for which council contended, particularly as to the Vancamp drain in South Gower, has been sustained as correct. The formal judgment by the Appellate Division is

"That the Municipal Drainage Act can not be invoked to justify a drainage scheme upon which money is to be thrown away where a drainage scheme cannot be carried out at cost in excess of the benifit—the work should not be proceeded with and the Drainage Referee has power to prevent the work being proceeded with where there is an appeal to him from the report of an engineer.'

### Hockey at Elgin

The annual meeting of the Elgin Hockey Club was held in the Empire Hotel on Thursday evening, December 16th, 1915. The president, Mr. A. H. Brown in the chair.

Officers elected for ensuing season were as follows: Hon. president, Rev. Father McKiernan, P.P.; president, A. H. Brown, N.P.; vice-president, A. L. Campbell; treasurer, A. L. Window: secretary, E. P. Cass; team manager, "Eddie" Murphy; assistant manager, J. S. Dargavel; captian, Harold Fahey; delegates to executive meetings J. C. Drummond, Bayard

The prospects of the team are regarded as particularly bright, and supporters may anticipate a superior

uos of work. Nursery Medicines—Perry Davis Pain-killer is needed in every nursery to apply for cramps and colics, and for sore throat, bruises, etc. 25c and 50c bottles.

## Charleston School Concert

Despite the heavy rain which fell on Friday evening, Dec. 17, a large crowd assembled at the school house, the attraction being the concert, which for some weeks had been looked forward to with pleasure by both young

and old. years ago were pupils. The one after the other, were all well exe- They brought action against Tecumsel Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Kavanthe program. S. Godkin acted as

the little folks was very attractive.

The pupils presented their teacher,
Mr. Wn Cockrill, with a fountain pen. The singing of the national anthem brought a very pleasant evening to a

Penetentiary Surgeon

It is stated Dr. Robert Hanley, of Kingston, has been selected by the department of justice as successor to Dr, Daniel Phelan surgeon of the povincial penetentiary at Portsmouth. The satary is to be \$1,300 a year, and the new surgeon is to be allowed to continue his practice. The retiring surgeon received \$2,400, but he could Mr. Baker is in town to-day and has not engage in practice. The justice system prior to 1896, when the late Dr. O. S. Strange was surgeon.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years Always bears the Signature of Chart Hilitches.

Cannot Make Appeal

Leave to appeal to the supreme court was decied the Smith Falls and valued member of the Counties
Public Hospital by the second appellate court. The hospital did not agree with the divisional court's decision in awarding Mrs. Margery Levere \$900 damages for injuries received from moving here in the spring. contact with a hot brick while she was

### SHERWOOD SPRING

December 20 Misses Bertha and Gladys Eligh spent a day recently with their cousin, Miss Florence Dickey, Yonge Mills.

Miss Fanny Latham was a visitor on Sunday at the home of her uncle, Mr.

After Christmas Sunday, our Sunday School will close for the winter months.

Mr. R. Brown, Riverside, spent Thursday last with relatives here.

Mr. John Quinsev, Caintown, is visitor at Mr. Geo. Clow's. Mr. and Mrs. Sandy Morrow. Mallorytown, spent Sunday last with Mr. and Mrs. Arden Clow.

Our school closes Wednesday, the 22nd, for the Christmas holidays. A number from the Collegiate in Brockville, are already enjoying their vacation at their homes here.

### PHILIPSVILLE

Miss Maude Halladay has returned home from the West for the holiday

Mortimer Brown has returned home from the Northwest where he has spent the past two years with his brother who is line inspector between Edmonton and the Klondyke.

Rev. Mr. McFarlane of Elgin and Rev. Dr. Myers of Lyn, exchanged pulpits on the 19th inst. Rev. Mr. Collins of Athens Baptist church occupied the pulpit of the Baptist church of this place on Dec. 19.

The Methodist and Baptist schools are busy practising for their Christ-

Miss Johnston of Forfar, has been reengaged to teach our school for another year.

John E. and Manford Godkin have purchased the Soper farm, and have eased it to Earl Trotter for a term of vears.

Mrs. George returned home on the 18th inst from the hospital in Brockville where she has been ill for several weeks.

The Philipsville cheese and butter factory is still making 500 pounds of cheese a day. Herbert Richards and family have

moved into the house lately occupied by S. Farden.

Acheson Bros. shipped a car of hogs to Montreal on Saturday.

DAYTOWN

December 20 The recent thaw has spoiled the

Thos. McGrogan and brother have purchased a sawing outfit.

Robert Elliott and son are cutting wood for Campbell Bros. and J. H.

Mrs. Harry Phillips is supplying the people with geese for Christmas

Mrs. Philip Stevens, is in Brockville Hospital receiving treatment.

**Awarded Damages** The Pembroke Observer last week contained the following: "A case of which municipal officers should make The program opened with the song, a note, was decided last week. Mr. "We'll never let the old flag fall," sung and Mrs. James Ford and children by the pupils and a few who, a few were driving along the road near Tot opened at 8 o'clock and lasted till 11. the vehicle ran into a rut and the Dialogues, songs and recitations, occupants were thrown out and injured and Adjala, the townships responsible gh had charge of the musical part of for the upkeep of the road and last week the judge awarded \$50 to Mr. chairman. A tree laden with gifts for Ford and \$3,000 to Mrs. Ford, with costs.

> From Heated Houses to chill outdoor often results in coughs and colds. Take Allen's Cough Balsam promply and avoid severe bronchial attacks. 25c bottles.

## An Excellent Appointment

The provincial government has appointed Albert Edward Baker, of Mearickville, to the office of Local Mearickville, to the omce of Joseph Court of OFFICE HOURS: (Until 8 a.m. 1 to 3 p.m. 7 to 8 30 p.m. entered upon the duties of his position department is reverting to the old for which he is exceptionally well qualified, being a clever and successful lawver of many year's experience.

He was born in Brockville at the then family residence on Perth street in the year 1868. Taking up the profession of law, he spent four years in Toronto and twenty-one years in Merrickville. He is well known and very popular throughout the counties, his genial and kindly disposition winning him many friends. His abililities have been repeatedly recognized by his fellow citizens at Merrickville by returning him as reeve of that municipality, and he has been a very active

He will take up his residence in Brockville at once, but for the three daughters will remain in Merrickvillle,

Brockville will welcome Mr. Baker

Mrs. J. E. Godkin and children of Markinch, Sask., arrived on Tuesday to spend a few weeks with friends

Mr. Clifford Green returned home on Tuesday from Caron, Sask, after an absence of nine months.

Harry Halliday received a letter last week from Pte. George Grant, written in the trenches in France,

Mr. and Mrs. C. Green and Miss E A. McAndrew were last week visitors at J. Websters.

### JUNETOWN

Misses Winnifred and Mary Warren and Mr. Harold Warren were visitors at Mr. Francis Fortune's on Sunday. Mr. and Mrs Walton T. Sheffield, Athens, spent one day last week at Mr. Jacob Warren's.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude N. Purvis and little daughter, Jean, of Purvis street, spent Sunday evening at Mr. James

S. Purvis'. Mrs. Chas. Pierce returned home last week from visiting friends at

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Ferguson and Master Willie visited relatives at Athens one day last week.

Miss Arley Purvis has returned home after spending the past three weeks with her sister, Mrs. C. N.

Paryis, Parvis Street. Rev. W. W. and Mrs. Purvis spent one day last week in Brockville.

Miss Beatrice Avery and Miss Fern Warren. Brockville, and Miss Gertrude Scott, Gananoque, are spending the Christmas holidays at their homes here.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tennant and children spent Sunday evening at Mr. J. S. Purvis.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Tennant spent Friday last in Brockville.

After Tonsilitis, Bronchitis attacks or Fevers take a few bottles of the Palatable "The D. & L." Emulsion, which will soon rebuild your full weight and strength. 50c and \$1.00 bottles.

The service on Sunday morning in the Methodist church will be at 11 o'clock instead of 10.80. Congregational song service will be held at the usual hour in the evening.

### M'Bride is Out: Bowser Premier

Vancouver, B.C., Dec. 15 .- On his forty-fifth birthday, and after serving his native Province of British Columbia twelve and a balf years as Premier, Sir Richard McBride to-day handed his resignation to the Lieutenant-Governor. He will go to London shortly after the New Year, where he will succeed J. H. Turner as Agent-General for British Columbia. Turner's resignation has been in the hands of the Cabinet here for some days. Hon. W. J. Bowser, Attorney-General has been entrusted by Lieutenant-Governor Barnard with the formation of a new Ministry.

### MATANAS SANCO PROCESSOR SANCO PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. C. M. B. CORNELL. COR. GARDEN AND PINE ST BROCKVILLE PHYSIC AN SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR

### DR. T. F. ROBERTEON BROCKVILLE ONT. COR. VICTORIA AVE

### EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE. J. A. McBROOM

Physician and Surgeon X-Rays and Electricity employed in treatment of cancer and chronic diseases COURT HOUSE SQUARE - BROCKVILLE

F. C Anderson, B. A., M. B., M. D. C. M., Post Graduate Royal Mondon Ophtha mic Hospital and London Throat Hospita England.

### SPECIALIST Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, 169 Lisgar Street near the Normal School, Ottawa.

### DR.-H. R. BRIGHT PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ACCOUCHEUR

ATHENS DR. A. E. GRANT.

VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST. RESIDENCE: Cor. Main and Henry Sts. J. CAMPO'S. Bell and Rural Phones.

## Fire Insurance

E. J. PURCELL

A GENT for the Royal, Monarch, Waterlo Mutual Fire Insurance Companies. Risk promptly effected Office and residence. Henry Street, Athens

Cures headache in 20 minutes the clock. per box.

as a worthy citizen.—Brockville Times. Advertise in the Reporter.

## CHRISTMAS DISPLAY

Is Now at Its Best.

The most varied and beautiful assortment we have eyer shown.

Exclusive merchandise for holiday shoppers.

We invite your inspection.

BROCKVILLE.

The Exclusive Women's Wear Shop.

## THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

NOTE THE FOLLOWING

Paid Up Capital Total Assets (30th Nov. 1912) over .. 84,000,000

Your DEPOSITS are SAFE in the MERCHANTS BANK of CANADA. MONEY LOANED on favorable terms. Seven Branches and Agencies in the district. CHEESE FACTORY cheques cashed a par on all local branches, and at

ATHENS BRANCH, R. L. WHITMAN, Manager

BROCKVILLE if desired. Number of branches in Canada 228,

Sub-Agencies at Frankville and Addison-open every

## KELLY'S

For all Kinds of Shoes and at the lowest possible price. Shoes for Men.

Shoes for Women and Misses. Shoes for Boys and Girls.

The Shoe Store of Quality Next Door West of Robert Wright's. BROCKVILLE

"HERE'S YOUR TICKET" WINNIPEG and the COAST

Your Train leaves Brockville Jct. 2.45 p.m., Mon., Wed., Fri. WITH CONNECTIONS TO & FROM ALL WESTERN POINTS Electric lighted sleepers, dining cars and first-class coaches.

Through tickets from R. BLAIR, Station Agent. R. L. FAIRBAIRN, General Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ont.



Get"More Money" for your Foxes Muskrat, White Weasel, Beaver, Lynx, Wolves, Marten and other Fur bearers collected in your section SHIP YOUR FURS DIRECT to "SHUBERT" the largest bouse in the World dealing exclusively in NORTH AMERICAN RAW FURS a reliable—responsible—safe Fur House with an unblemished reputation existing for "more than a third of a century," a long successful record of sending Fur Shippers prompt, SATISFACTORY AND PROFITABLE returns. [Write for "Ete Shubert Shipper," the only reliable, accurate market report and price list published. Write for it—NOW—it's FREE

A. B. SHUBERT, Inc. 25-27 WEST AUSTIN AVE. Dept.C 278CHICAGO, U.S.A.

Advertise in The Reporter---It Pays

## Athens Hardware Store.

A full and varied stock in all lines constantly kept on hand.

Paints and Oils, Varnishes, etc. Gasoline and Coal Oil.

E. J. PURCELL, - Proprietor

为一种的扩展的发展的。 (1965.4)

## BANK OF **MONTREAL**

Ninety-Eighth Annual Report Shows Bank in Very Strong Position.

Exceptional interest attaches this year to the Annual Report of Canada's leading Bank, and the addresses delivered at the Annual Meeting by the President and the General Manager. They afford an insight into the financial consequences of a year of war on the country generally, and into the putlook for the future, as interpreted by men who have every opportunity

Mr. H. V. Meredian, the President, pointed out that the effect of the war on Canadian trade had been less injurious than had been expected, and that this year's bountiful harvest may not only be expected to extraor. may not only be expected to stimulate current trade, but to attract renewed emigration to Canada.

The Annual Report shows the Bank of Montreal in a position of unprecedented strength. With assets of \$302,



MR. H. V. MEREDITH. President of Bank of Montreal, who Presided at the 58th Annual Meeting held on Monday, Dec. 6th.

980.554-and increase for the year of \$38,800,138—it takes rank with the most powerful banking institutions in the world. Of this enormous sum no less than \$170,007.568 is in cash and liquid assets. This is over 64 per cent. of the Bank's total public liabilities. a ratio whose significance will be better understood when it is compared with 55.4 per cent. last year, and a little less than 50 per cent. (consider. ed a high proportion in normal times)

While holding so large a proportion of the Bank's assets in liquid form does not tend to large profits, it is a source of great strength not only to the Bank, but to the whole of Canada, in these trying and difficult times. The profits for the year, however,

were most gratifying. Amounting to \$2,108,631, they provided for the usual quarterly dividends and two 1 per cent, bonuses on the Capital of \$16. 000,000, the War Tax on Bank note circulation, \$127,347, and left over \$60,000 to be added to the Profit and Loss Account, bringing the balance of the latter up to \$1,293,952. This, of



SIR FREDERICK WILLIAMS-General Manager, Bank of Montreal.

course, is in addition to the Rest Account of \$16,000,000-equal to the capi-Owing to the reduced volume of

commercial business in the the current loans dropped from \$108,845,332 in 1914 to \$99,078,508. Loans to municipalities, on the other hand, show an increase of over two millions, reaching the figure of \$11,263,-472.

One of the most striking and important features of the Report is the re-markable increase in Deposits. Those bearing no interest have increased during the year from \$42,659,031 to \$75,745,729, while interest bearing de-posits have grown to \$160,277,083—a total increase of \$38,800,138. Though this is partly accounted for by special transactions, it must be regarded as highly satisfactory, and an especial mark of public confidence.

In reviewing the year the president special stress on the record harvest in the west, where a greatly in-creased area under cultivation has given the highest average yield in the history of the country. The estimated value of the grain crop of Manitoba Alberta and Saskatchewan he placed Sand.

at four hundred million dollars—a sum which could be depended upon to liquidate much indebtedness and stim-

Referring to the remarkable change in Canada's position, from a debtor to a creditor nation, Mr. Meredith said: "In the seven months ending Octo-Canadian products was \$245,550,000, and in the same period of 1914 was \$226,757,000, while this year in those seven months we have exported Canadian products of the value of \$326,-430,000, or \$100,000,000 more than last year and the great error surplus has year, and the great crop surplus has

still to go forward.
"Comparing the foreign trade Canada for the seven-months period ending with October, imports have declined from \$390,544,000 in 1913 to \$353,107,000 in 1915, while exports of domestic products, as I have said, have risen from \$245,550,000 to \$326,-430,000, an adverse balance of \$145,-000,000 being converted into a favorable balance of \$73,323,000, or a besterment in respect of foreign trade of no less than \$218,000,000 within the short space of two years."

Taking a prudentially optimistic view of the future, Mr. Meredith said: "The position of Canada is a highly favored one, with an assured future of growth, development and general prosperity. At present, however, we live in the shadow of the great war, to which all else must be subservient. What its duration will be, and the position in which its termination will find us can be matter of the merest conjecture. The vast armies now engaged in the struggle cannot be kept in the field indefinitely. The financial factor is daily assuming increased importance, and in this respect the advantage is unquestionably with Great Britain and her allies.

"After the war a readjustment of trade conditions is to be expected. The flood of wealth which has attended the expert of munitions and war supplies must of necessity be largely curtailed, and a new set of problems will have to be faced. As I have said on former occasions when I have had the pleasure of addressing you, if economy be exercised to meet the increased burden of taxation, of which we must hear our share, and the production of exportable articles increased to the utmost extent, to protect our gold supply and minimize our borrowings, and if we keep strong in working capital, then no matter what difficulties the future may have in store for us, we can look forward to them with a degree of complacency. Our agricultural resources and undeveloped wealth will enable us to bear the strain which may be im posed upon us, and we shall in the end come safely through the period of economic upheaval and conflict with a larger debt, it is true. but withour ability to meet it unquestioned and our economic position not seriously impaired.

### THE DOG'S TEETH.

### They Are Not a Sure Guide to the Animal's Age.

Unless a person makes a constant study of the canine mouth under dif-ferent circumstances and a variety of feeding he is not likely to be able to derive much knowledge as to the dog's age from an inspection of the teeth. says a recent issue of Farm and Home. The eruption and appearance of the canine incissors are quite different from those of equines and ruminants, in which dentation is spread over a number of years, and in which perma nent succeed temporary or milk teeth with something approaching regular-ity. The dog has a complete mouth at about six months, and this means that he is furnished with about fortytwo teeth. The number, however, varies in different breeds, but consists generally of twelve incissors, six upper and six lower, four tushes, upper and two lower, and six molars e and below in each jaw.

teeth, however, do not complete their full development until the dog is is nearly a year old. They are then remarkable for their brilliant. ness, but son show signs of discoloration and accumulation of tartar, begin to make their appearance, varying, however, with tablts, feeding and the state of the digestive organs. The virgin incissors present three tubercies—a middle, which is the strongest, and two lateral. These together form a figure not unlike a trefoil or upper When the teeth are submitted to

wear the middle lobe is the first to disappear, so that the resemblance to the trefoil is lost. If this wear were regular it would help us to determine the age, but all the testh, including the fangs or canines, are worn more or less quickly, according to the food the animal obtains. Bones and hard biscuits accelerate wear, and the cal-Bones and hard culations of the examiner are often upset by the tricks dogs have of carrying stones and sticks, and so wearing out their teeth prematurely.

server can make a pratty fair guess as to a dog's age until he is 3 or 4, after which there is an increasing space between the incisers, the tables become worn, the points of the tushes round instead of sharp and the chin and muzzle become gray. Accumulation of tartar upon the teeth of pet dogs that are fed on mineement, gravy and veretables from off china plates and that suffer from indigestion in consequence of high living and sedentary habits, cause the gums to recede. loosening and decay of the teeth and premature loss. Play and fighting cause breaking. The man who is going to set up as a judge of a dog's age by his teeth needs to be a careful observer and fully acquainted with its

### disposit!on THE GOOD APPEALS.

(Rochester Times.) There is always this about the audi-ence which goes to see a play. It is most moved and affected by what is best, and, as a rule, it will turn away from that which is salacious and bad.

Be prudent, and if your hear some insult or some thrust, have the apnearance of not hearing it.-George

## ROSE CULTURE

so far as hardiness is concerned:

Hardiest Group.-Rosa rugosa and Hybrids, Austrian briars, Provence or Capbage roses, Damask roses, and Mose roses..

ess.—Hybrid Tea and Austrian Hybrids (Pernetiana) roses. "Roses of the Fourth Degree of Har-

diness.-Tea roses. The hardiness of the individual varicties varies considerably within the

ne protection in most parts of Can-ada. The others must be protected

Deminion horticulturist, and F. E. Buck, B. S. A., assistant, in Bulletin No. 85, of the Division of Horticul-ture, entitled "Hardy Roses, Their Culture in Canada," which can be had free on application to the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Canada, and which should have an extensive circulation. It would be ficult to imagine an official publication that is calculated to appeal more strongly to the flower lover. The information that is given is complete and thorough. "Site and Soll," "Plants and Planting," "Cultivation," "Winter Protection," "Insects and Funguis Protection," "Insects and Fungcus Enemies," are all described. In fact, the bulletin is, as nearly as possible within its limits of 39 pages, an encyclopedia on roses that can be culti-vated in this country. Many different varieties are dealt with, tests and experiments are told about, and particulars given that can hardly fail to prove valuable to gardeners, whether amateur or professional. Every section of the country is covered and detailed lists given, with descript on and illustration, of good hybrid tea roses for the garden, new hybrid tea roses and good hybrid perpetual roses. Cultivation of the loveliest flower in creation after reading this bulletin, no matter what their past experience may have been, it is safe to say, will be encouraged to try again and to persevere. Some of the pointers may be thus condensed:

naturally cool but not cold. Strong two-year-old budded plants

are the best to plant. An abundance of moisture is needed,

fully performed. obtain the first flowers, one must relentlessly cut back the bushes each

of the ground. It is better to prune early in the spring than in the autumn.

boughs or canvas. Good foliage is essential to the pro-

Roses grown in the open are usually propagated by budding, raising them rom cuttings not always being satis-

ada, but from the latter part of July until September the stocks should be in condition in some part of the country.

to adopt or to invent various tricks or deceive the enemy. In doing so he is well within his rights, for the customs of war permit "every mode of deceiving the enemy by act or word which is not perfidious." Of course, much depends on the interpretation of

Scouting by acroplane and airship has greatly increased the difficulties of the general who desires to conceal s dispositions; but none the less masked or dumm batteries, feint attacks or retreats, the dissemination of false information, disguise in one form or another, individual tricks and cunning, ruses big and little continue to play an important part in war and to make a battle not only a contest of shot and shell, but a very

"Was your husband good to you. Mandy?' "'Deed he was, miss. wo'ked 18 hours a day fo' years fo' dat man an' he never once found fault wif a thing I did fo' him."-Detroit

## An Interesting Pamphlet to be Had for the Asking.

The roses usually cultivated in Canada may be divided into four groups

Roses of the Second Degree of Hardiness.—Hybrid Perpetuals or Hybrid kemontant, climbing roses of the Multiflora group, and Dwarf Polyantha Roses of the Third Degree of Hardi-

Roses of this group need little or

except in very favored localities.

Thus write Messrs. W. T. Macoun,

A soil should be chosen which is

but not swamps. Soils need to be kept rich by the application of manure.

Pruning is a necessity, but requires study and experience to be success-

epring to within six or twelve inches

Roses in Canada should be protected from severe wintry weather by being earthed up and covered with evergreen

duction of good roses; hence every safeguard should be taken against insects and disease.

The time for budding varies in Can-

## SOME RUSES OF WAR.

### Aerial Craft Make It More Than Ever Game of Wits. War sharpens a man's wits

Under its st.mulating influence even the not over-bright soldier soon learns and strategams calculated to entrap the term "perfidious,"

To hoist a hospital flag on a buildng not appropriated by the wounded is clearly a gross breach of faith and an outrage against the customs of war. A single soldier caught in disguise is liable to be treated as a spy; but large bodies of men appear to be Soon after maturity, in most dogs at large bodies of men appear to be least, a little tartar begins to form on the upper and outer surface of the top tushes and later on upon the upper duality. By this indication a good obbatants barred-while, to imitate an enemy's bugle calls, signals, words of command, etc., can hardly be con-demned as not "playing the game."

Another time-honored stratagem is o send out despatch riders with false spatches and orders to allow themclves to be captured. The enemy may suspect a trap, but he cannot be certain, and to keep your opponent 'guessing' is almost the whole art of

real and very fascinating duel of wits.



### **ECZEMA**

Results from neglected chafing and skin irritation. As a preventive and cure there is no treat ent to compare with Dr. Chase's Ointment. Use it after the bath 60 Cents a Box, all Dealers, dmanson, Bates & Co., Lim Toronto. Sample free.

## Dr.Chase's **Ointment**

### THE KILT.

The exact origin of the kilt is lost in the mists of antiquity, though the history of the famous Scottish garment goes back to the time when it was also part of the national dress of Wales and Ireland.

In the middle ages the kilt was a kind of skirt called a lenn. It was worn with a jacket and a single piece of cloth thrown over the shoulders. In those days, though the lenn was col ored, it had nothing like the variety

of colors of the present day plaids.

It was found that this garment, reaching, as it did, below the knees interfered with the Scots' love of fighting, and so it became tucked or kilted and raised just above the knees.

Back in the Middle Ages the Scot-

tish clans were always fighting among themselves, and so it became necessary that each clan should wear some distinctive color, so that the clan he belonged to would at once be known. Why tartans should be chosen no one knows. Even as late as the early eighteen century, as a matter of fact, tartans were not very common.

A special act, the Highland garb act of 1747, was passed to try to abolish the Scottish national custom, but fortunately it failed to have any save perhaps to make the kilt more worn than ever!-Pearson's Weekly.

## TAKE NOTICE

We publish simple, straight testi-monials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people. From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINI-MENT, the best of household reme

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LTD.

## CLEANING HINT.

### How to Remove Grease Spots Effectively With an Absorbent.

In removing a grease spot it is best to try an absorbent, for the absorbents are all harmless to materials eastly applied. Flour or cornstarch sprinkled on linen immediately will remove all spots. It should be left on for several hours but a warm from placed on a cloth over the powder and left until cold will hasten the process.

Turpentine or any of the other solvents may be used with an absorbent powder to make a paste for spreading over the spot. When sponging a spot works toward the centre spreading of the grease is avoided. It is always safer to test the cleanser on a scrap of the material to see that the color is not affected. The use of a piece of the material for a sponge also lessens the liability of changing the color. sponging should be completed by rub-

hing with a piece of dry cloth. Chloroform and either are best for removing grease from delicate fabrics. Alcohol also dissolves grease, but often affects colors. A mixtures of equal parts of the three is often most effecive. Kerosene does not evaporate completely, so must be followed by an absorbent or soap and water. line is best for most purposes, since it is inexpensive, quickly effective and evaporates rapidly. All of these solv-ents are highly inflammable and must be handled with great care.

### Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc. PROSPERITY AND DEPRESSION.

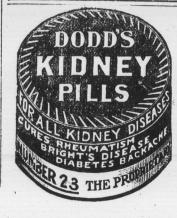
(Buffalo Express)

Prosperity and depression always are largely psychological in character. If the man in the street is now confident that prosperity is on the way, it will be here fast enough. He is just as strong an influence for prosperity when he has a happy face as he is for depression when he looks glum and begins to hoard whatever he has to board.

## THE BAD BOX

See in Boy Scout end of the bad boy.

Newspaper headline.
Up to the age of 15 to 16 the bad boy is the best boy. If at that time he does not begin to walke up and settle down he becomes a bad man, and is material for more advanced agencies of reform regeneration or restriction than the Boy Scouts.



### BETTER BABIES.

### And a Few Tips for Mothers Who Would Make Them So.

Keep the babies cool, inside and Have clothing loose and light The child two years old or more ne thing but sandals and rompers, with a thin knitted shirt, low-necked and

Babies require only knitted belly bands, shirt and diaper, with a plain slip if desired. For cool nights and mcrnings add light-weight kimona nightdress or sacque of Shaker or out III.

On very hot days give baby a cleans ing bath in the morning, a cooling bath before bed time. When baby is bath before bed time. When baby is feverish eight ounces of alcohol may be added to one quart of warm water and used as a sponge bath.

When the baby suffers from prickly heat do not use soap, but put a cup of bran meal in a cheesecloth bag and stir this in the bath water until the water takes a milky hue.

Never expose the baby to the sun in hot weather. If protected from the flies by mosquito netting the baby may take an outdoor nap in the of the porch or tree. - Woman's Home

## Advice to Dyspeptics Well Worth Following

In the case of dyspepsia, the appetite is variable. Sometimes it is ravenous, again it is often very poor. For this condition there is but one sure remedy—Dr. Hamilton's Pills—which cure quickly and thoroughly. Sufferers find marked benefit in a

day, and as time goes on improvement continues. No other medicine strengthen the stomach and digestive organs like Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They supply the materials and assistance necessary to convert every-Pills. thing eaten into nourishment, into fibre and energy, with which to build up the run-down system. Why not cure your dyspepsia now Get Dr. Hamilton's Pills to-day, 25c per box at all dealers.

### Odds and Ends.

A chemical hygremeter, said to be much superior to the psychrometer for measuring relative humidity, provides means of determining the moisture content of the air by volume measure ments before and after contact with sulphuric acid, which completely ab-gorbs the water vapor present in one

contact A reading sen be made in less than two minutes By means of a pocket telephone set linemen are enabled to keep in constant touch with headquarters.

A new electric lamp socket has a

lock and key feature to prevent sur reptitious removal of the bulb.

A new automobile clock is wound electrically and therefore it is aiway s

A horse famine in the United States is predicted by Western breeders.

## Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper. Pocket Knives.

What becomes of all the pocket knives is as great a mystery as what becomes of all the pins. Sometimes when long shadows fall across the yard, when the night birds are calling baby across the way has and the baby across the way has the ve sit idly musing, recalling one by one the knives we have known and loved. The first was a Barlow, with one blade, with it came gladness such one blade, with it came gradual as the world can never know again. nity was added to foy. We swapped unsight, unseen, with "Old Man Ab-bey," were swindled outrageously; contracted the trading habit, and all orts of conditions followed. None lingered. At 16 we acquired a four bladed Wasterholm that would split a hair; at 20 we owned a pearl-handled bounder blade, which we carried in a buckskin sack, and used only for manicuring purposes or to lend casubuckskin ally to a girl we pestered, and at 25 a bearded pard we were presented by the late Adolphus Buseh, in recognition of services to him and his wife, with a beautiful knie encased in a burnt-bone handle, containing a cerk screw attachment with his picture hiden cunningly in one end and that of a strange lady with no clothes on in the other She was very beautiful, even if not particular, but went the way of all others. The seven ages of man, the ideals and aspirations distinctive of each, are marked by the pecket knife he owns, loves for a time and loses. At 40 or more, mewling again, any o'l sort of a knife that will clean a pige or uncap a bot-tle will do, but even they won't stick

## THE UNANIMOUS JURY.

(National Corporation Reporter) the unanimous fury is the first ob-te to an intelligent system of criminal The unanimous jurgiacle to an intelligent procedure. The manker of caiminal which one or two jurers block the wheels of justice, where the evidence abundantly process the suilt of the defendant in a criminal case, is legion. If we permitted the jusy to return a verdict by a two-thirds vote as is done in Australia, after a certain number of vanish.

THE NATURAL FINISH. (New York Times)

The Sunday school teacher put to her class a number of questions touching the history of the cities mentioned in the Bible.
"What happened to Babylon?" was

": What happened the first query.
"It fell," said one boy.
"It was destroyed."
"And what became of Nineveh?"
"And what of Tyre?"
"Punctured."

## THRIFT.

There is always a great difference be-There is always a great difference De-tween what we want sind what we need. It is necessary to be very careful toward the one and not niggardly toward the other. Thrift is that regard for economy and good management which teaches one to husband his resources and not scatter them; to make the best use of the things he has rather than go in debt for the things he can get along without.

### ISSUE NO. 51, 1915

HELP WANTED-MALE

WANTED - TINSMITH - ACCUS-tomed to furnace work, at once The Hamilton Stove & Heater Co., Ham-lton, Ont.

### AGENTS WANTED

A GENTS WANTED—MALE OR FE-male—household goods—free sam-les and catalogues. Don't apply unless ou need money; references required. C. P. Rand, Lennoxville, Que.

FOR SALE.

P OR SALE—FANCY PIGEONS AND flying homers: prices reasonable. L. J. Holton, 62 Caroline street south, Ham-lton, Ont.

### DIRECTING A BATTLE.

### How the General Staff Keeps in Touch With the Firing Line.

In wartime the many threads leading from the long battle line at length reach a common point, which is the headquarters of the general staff. The activity of each officer attached to the general staff is therefore of the greatest importance for the success of every military enterprise.

of each officer attached to the general staff is therefore of the greatest importance for the success of every military enterprise.

During the action every officer of the staff is at the immediate disposal of the commanding general and assits him in the carrying out of orders.

Among the duties of the staff officer during action belong the gathering and compliation of reports which are constantly pouring into headquarters and which give intimation of the progress of the battle. The staff officer must observe the needs of the troops in action. He must keep a close watch on their supply of ammunition. He must see that their commanders properly execute the orders of the commanding general. He must look after the wounded, see that they are properly cared for and that the commissariat is adequate provided for and the provisioning of the troops.

Something the commanding general intrusts a staff officer with the observation of the action of the opposing forces which may be beyond the view of headquarters or he may be sent to the firing line with important orders to commanders there, which, however, the staff officer has authority to alter if in his judgment this is necessary.

there, which, however, the staff officer has authority to alter if in his judgment this is necescary.

During defense movements it is of particular importance to observe closely the movements of the opposing forces in order to make preparation for counter moves, such as advances, retreats, the sending of re-enforcements and other movements of troops. Execution of these movements falls within the province of the staff officer,

The training of the staff officer is very thorough. A complete practical course in military science extending over many years of active service with various hodies of troops, is augmented by years of study at the war college, which embgaces the last word in the theoretical science of modern warfare.—New York Tribune.

## A WOMAN'S MESSAGE

If you are troubled with weak, tired feelings, headache, backache, bearing down sensations, bladder weakness, constipation, catarrhal conditions, pain in the sides regularly or irregularly, bloating or unnatural enlargements, sense of falling or misplacement of internal organs, nervousness, desire to cry palpitation, hot flashes, dark rings under the cyes, or a loss of interest in life, i invite yu to write and ask for my simple method of home treatment with ten days' trial entirely free and postpaid, also references to Canadian ladies who gladly tell how they have regained health, strength, and happiness by this method. Write to-day, Address: Mrs. M. Summers, Box 8, Windsor Ont.

## SUBMARINE CABLES.

### Placed End to End They Would Reach Halfway to the Moon.

The various governments of the world own together 880 cables, having a total length or 14,480 miles and containing 21,500 miles of conductors. The French government, which takes the lead as to length of cables, has 3,460 miles in fifty-four cables. As to number, the Norwegian government comes first, with 255 cables, having a total length of 248 miles. Finally, as to the length of conductors, the English ernment comes first, with 5,468 miles of conductors, divided among cables, having a total length of 1,588 miles. Private companies to the number of twenty-eight own 288 cables, having a length of 126,864 miles and

containing 127,632 miles of conductors. The French companies, only two in number-the Compagnie Francaise du Telegraphe de Paris at New York and the Societe Francaise des Telegraphes Sous-Marins-have eighteen with a total length of 7,249 nautical miles. The most important of the private companies is the Eastern Telegraph company, which operates seventy-five cables, with a total length of 25,347 miles. The total number of cables in the world is 1,168, with a total length of 140,347 miles and 149, 193 miles of conductors. This is not sufficient to reach to the moon, but would extend more there.—London Tit-Bits. than halfway

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget In Cows.

## ECLIPSES SCHEDULED FOR 1916.

ECLIPSES SCHEDULED FOR 1916.

Reference to the 1916 almanac indicates ex ectipses during 1916.

Two of them, an annual eclipse of the on on July 29 and a partial eclipse of it on December 2, will not be visable hereabouts and may be dismissed with passimar reference. The other four are of more moment, one of them hartfealarly some moment, one of them hartfealarly some themselves are in chronological order. January 20-Partial eclipse of the moch, the beginning visible generally in extreme western Europe, the north atlantic ocean. North and South America and the Pacific ocean; the ending visible generally in North Adepted, the north Atlantic ocean. northwestern South America, proposed the second ocean.

America, mertheast Asia and the Pacific ocean.

February 3.—Total eclipse of the sun partially visible here, beginning 8h, 25m, morning (eastern time). Also in western Europe and Africa, northern South America and the oceans adjacent thereto. The nath of total eclipse entends through extreme northern part of South America from across north Atlantic ocean to Pacific ocean.

July 4:5.—Partial eclipse of the moon, the beginning visible generally in Africa, southwestern Europe, the Atlantic ocean, North America, except the more western portions, South America and the south Pacific ocean. When the Atlantic ocean is the ending visible generally in the Atlantic ocean, North and South America and the South Pacific ocean.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

THIS RECRUIT A JESTER. (New York Times)
An Irish recruit was being drilled in the mysteries of fencing with the bay-

the mysteries of fencing with the bayonet.
"Now." cried the instructor, after
carefully exhlaining various images,
"what would you do if your opponent
feinted."" said the Irishman.
"Heggorra, Sir." said the Irishman,
with a wink, "I'd jest prod him wid the
point of my bayonet to see if he was
shammin."

4By Alice E. Allen.)

Dorothy left her playthings in a heap on the floor. She pulled her chair to the telephone on the desk. She climbed into it. Her curly head reached the mouthpiece. She unhooked the re ceiver and put it to her ear, just as father did.

Number?" said a voice so quickly that Dorethy jumped.

"Two-two-nine-six," she said clearly. That was what father said. In a minute, close to Dorothy's ear, it

are med, another voice spoke. Hello!" it said spleasantly. "Is this Santa Claus?" asked Dorothy as much like her father as possible.
"Yes," said the voice, sweetly. "What

Dorothy hesitated.
"You don't sound just like Santa
Claus," she said.

Claus," she said.
"Well, I am," the voice laughed. "But who is that—some little girl?"
"I'm Dorothy Grant."

"Dorothy Grant?" The voice seemed arprised. Dorothy hastened to explain. "Dorothy Grant, 234 Park place," she aid. "Don't you know me?" "Oh," cried the voice, "of course I do

now! But I've never seen you, have I? You are Mr. John Grant's little girl,

are you not, Dorothy?"
"Yes," said Dorothy. "But, you see,
he isn't home. He isn't ever, 'cept Sundays and Christmasce and Thanksgivings ask you,

such days. That's why I had to you, There isn't any one in the se 'cept Rhoda and Sofia. Sofia's so old she's deaf. You aren't deaf yet, are you, Santa Claus?" Not yet," laughed the voice. "I can hear you quite well. Go on."
"Sofia takes care of the house and

father, and Rhoda takes care of me. But they don't understand about Evenut they don't understand about Eve-lyn, and to-morrow, when father'll be here it will be too late, 'cause to-mor-row's Christmas. And you must give Christmas gifts on Christmas, mustn't "He hasn't, Annie, and never will.
want, Dorothy?"

"Me hasn't, Annie, and never will.
Don't you believe that?"
"Ye-es."

you want, Dorothy?"

"it's about Evelyn. I didn't hear it myself till Rhoda told me to-day when she dressed me—that is. I didn't hear all of it. You don't know Evelyn, do Why no: I think not."

was just about sure you didn't cause, you see, you've never given her a single thing, she says. And she's oller'n me—a little. She's always been lame, but she's never been sick till Think of being sick at Christ-ime! And the doctor says sho must have fruit and nice things to eat. And she can't, you see, because Rhoda says it took every cent there was

saved to pay up the doctor."
"Where does Evelyn live?"
there with Rhoda. And it's up ever and ever so many stairs. I don't know how you'll ever get there. Are you so very "It's 22 Monroe street. I've been

Not so very. I climb stairs yet quite eacily."
"I knew you'd help me if you only knew about it!" cried Dorothy.
"What does Evelyn need most besides the nice things to eat?" said

the needs most everything,' said Dorothy, "I bought her a Teddy bear with my own money. She just had to have him. But a dolly is quite necesary, too. Don't you think so?"

"Very. And some picture books?"
"Oh! And a chair that won't hurt her back—a soft, comfy one."

'A pretty gown"-

'And flowers"

"Most anything you have left over!"
ded Dorothy, in great excitement.
Evelyn'd like anything, 'cause she hasn't anything, to begin with."

"I see," said the voice, gently. "We'll have a lovely Christmas for Evelyn. Now, isn't there something you'd like for yourseelf, Dorothy?"

There is one thing," she said, slowy. "I've never even teld father. But do want it dreadfully."

What is it?" encouraged the voice. "I want—a—mother all my very own," said Dorothy, "Barbara has one and Connie. And Maude has one and two grandmothers besides. Why, even Evelyn has a mother -a sick one Mine died, you know, when I came. And I would like another one."

"Yes." said the voice,
"I'd like a pretty little one, with dim like Connie's mother. She isn't hardly ever real cross, even when Connie tears her gown. And she kisses Connic real often, and puts her to bed every single night, and tells her stories. But most any kind would do if father ked her. She'd have to stay here, you

A mischievous little laugh counded in Dorothy's ear. But in a minute the voice said:

"Is that all, Dorothy?" "Yes, thank you," said Derothy, as father had taught her.

"You dear, quaint little thing!" cried the voice. "May I come to see you Why, of course, Santa Claus," said

Dorothy. But wasn't Santa Claus funny ask that, father?" asked Dorothy. Fabefore her bedtime, and she was telling him at that happened. "Of course, he's coming. Doesn't be always? Why should be ask if he could?"

Father chuckled. "What number did you ask for, Del-

Two-twe-nine six," said Derothy, be one you arways say."
Father gave a long, low whistle. Then h. asked:

Was Senta's voice deep and gruff?" Dorothy shook her head.
"Te was low and sweet, and every

little way it had laughs in it," she

After Dorothy had gone her happy many other chaps.

way to dreamland Mr. John Grant went to the telephone. "Two-two-nine-six," he said.

In a moment there came to him a roice, low and sweet, with laughs in it.
"Is this Miss Annie Claus?" he asked.

"Yes. And this is Mr. Grant?"

"Yes. You had a conversation with
my little daughter this morning, Miss "Yes-bless the child How did she

know me and my number?"
"She didn't, but—bless the child—she tried the only number she remembered and found you. She was trying to get Santa Claus.

"Santa Claus?"
"Yes."

Annie Claus laughed. Annie Claus laughed.
"I understand now," she cried.
"That was why she asked if I were
deaf yet—and stout. How funny and
sweet and dear of her! Well, thanks
to her and to Evelyn, I've played Santa's part and had the loveliest Christmas

I ever had so far."
"It was good of you, Annie," said "Good?" Annie Claus questioned.
One would do anything for Dorothy." John Grant.

"Anything one could," amended Annie in suspicious haste.
"You have Evelyn's gifts ready?" asked Mr. Grant.

"All ready. You should see—"
"And Dorothy's?"

"Dorothy's?" "The one thing she wants—she told e, Annie. Is it ready?" ne, Annie.

"Not quite."
"But, Annie, to-morrow is Christmas, and Christmas gifts must be given on

Christmas.' mischievous little laugh rippled

A mischievous little laugh ripples
over the wire.
"Dorothy stipulated that in the selection of her gifts her father must be
pleased," said Annie Claus.
"That needn't bother you. You have
shown his preference for a year and
more, haven't you?"
"Ye-es, unless he has changed his
mind."

mind."

"Well?"
"Come over to my Christmas tree tomorrow night, you and Dorothy. Evelyn
will be here. We'll talk things over."
"Thank you; we'll come without fail.
But Dorothy—and Dorothy's father—
will be sadly disappointed if Dorothy's
gift isn't ready."
"Perhaps' it will be."
"Annie—really?"

But Annie Claus had rung off.

CHRISTMAS SERMON. Aged Wavfare- Taught a Curate

THIS ARTICLE REMOVED

"She shambled along through the mud with her streaming clothes and clouted boots, and we entered my little room. My thoughtful landlady had made my table ready. A plate of hot toast was standing in the fender; the kettle sang vociferously, as if impatient to be used; in front of the fire stood my slippers and an easy chair.

"To ney surprise, my poor, worn, hag-gard companion raised her dripping hands and burst into tears with the words, 'O, what luxury!'

"That was the best Christmas sermon I ever heard, and the only one I have never forgotten."-Youth's Com-

## THE OTHER STOCKING.

Once Santa Claus, as in he came, Loaded with toys and many a game, Saw two little stockings hung side by side.

side.
Close to a fireplace, broad and wide.
'Ho: Ho: 'said he, with a laugh of fun.
'Ill have no cheating, my pretty one.
I know who lies in this house, my dear.
There's only one little girl lives here!'
But just as he spoke he saw pinned to the toe.
Of the one, a note, and he cried "Hallo!"

"Dear me, what's this?" For he saw with surprise, he pushed up his spectacles close to

his eyes,
That the quer little note was addressed to him;
So he read by the light of the moon-beams dim—
"Dear Santa Claus:—I want you to know Who the other stocking is for, that so She may share in your gift, it's Clara's, you know.

She's a poor little girl, but as good as you know.
She's a poor little girl, but as good as could be.
So I hope you will fill up her stocking to-night.

And help to make her Christmas bright If you haven't enough for both stockings Please put all in Clara's I shall not care."
"God bless you," he cried, and then, as he spoke. He drew from a bag beneath his great A lot of warm clothes, and he tucked

them in To Clara's stocking, and then with a pin Some more useful clothing he fastened on there, Then he filled up the other to make a pair,
With some of the loviest toys you could find.

find.

For he said, as he hurried away, "I don't mind
Whatever I give to those who delight
To be loving and gentle, and try to do right.
And to those who have always a kind word to say
To others, who are not so happy as they."

Santa Claus is just as real as



## His Christmas Gift

farmhouse gate.
The curtains had not been drawn, and the family was intent on decorating the

"By Jove," he muttered to himself, "'By forgotten it was Christmas eve." He leane I beside the big elm just inside the gate, and he reached his hand up with almost a caressing movement against its gnarled old trunk. His fingers touched a smooth place on the bark, and long-forgotten thoughts curled his hard nouth into a boyish smile. Quickly he struck a match and held it to the tree. Yes, there it was—J. S. and M. R. enclosed in a rude heart. 'I wonder where Mary night " he said to himself.

As if in answer to his question, the great door opened and a girl came running down the path, followed by a stalwart lad, who called: "Mary, Mary, stop a minute!" But she did not stop. On he came to the old elm tree.

she came to the old ein tree.

John Semple stepped hurriedly just outside the gate where one of the great square posts hid him from view. As the girl reached the tree she put both her hands up to the carved letters and a soo rose in her throat.

The man who had followed gently put is arms around her and said: "Don't his arms around her and said: "Don't cry, Mary, darling. I am sure if Jack could know he would be glad that I love could know he would be glad that I love you and am going to take care of you. I know I can't be as splendid as dear old Jack was, but you do love me a little, don't you, Mary?" he asked wistfully. The girl put both her hands on the boy's shoulders. "Yes, dear, I do love you, but I want to be loyal to poor Jack. He loved me so much, you know, and when I think of him dying 'way up there in the Philippines, with no one near

and when I think of him dying way up there in the Philippines, with no one near it seems treason for us to talk of love." "But I loved you before Jack did, dearie, and stepped aside when I saw how it was between you. Now Jack is gone forever, but I am here alive and I love you."

Solemnly the girl looked into her lover's eyes, and then her face was raised to his. He bent and kissed her, and, with his arm about her, they went back "How pretty Mary has grown," John

Semple nurmured as he stood again by the elm. "When I turn up I am afraid Tom's chances will be poor," he sx's, cynically, "even if he is the better way."

meagre words: 'John Semple missing,' in report after that awful skirmish Dagupan," and her lip quivered with the tearless griet of old age.

There was a quick sound outside the window and all faces were turned toward it. Someone came to the door, but the man outside slunk into the shadow as a dog bolted growling down the path.

The dog came back suspiciously, has he reached the man on the porch began to whimper. "Quiet, old fellow," but said, as he fairly hugged him in his anxiety to keep him from making his joy known to those inside. "Dear old boy, you know me, don't you "he whispered.

Just then a voice, old and quivering, inside the room, began: "Children, I have something to say to you. Tom here has told me that Mary has promised to be his wife. We all have loved Mary ever since the time we thought she yould be John's wife; but I know, could would be John's wife; but I know, could John speak, he would say he was glad that Mary will find happiness with Tom. Mother still grieves for her first-born, but" (and the old man drew himself up proudly) "I know that he did not shirk his duty, even though he knew it meant death."

The man outside seemed to stagger little as he repeated, "He did not shirk, even though he knew it meant death."
That far-off morning at Dagupan, when fear clutched him by the throat and h left his comrades to carry on the sortie, came up before him.

Once more he looked inside. Every

body was clustered about Tom and Marand even mother's mouth wore a smile which, however, did not reach her grief stricken eves.

John Semple bent down over the dog. John Semple bent down over the dog. "It's up to me, old fellow," he said, "to deliver my Christmas gift now."

Once more he patted the dog, and quietly, with head erect, walked toward

Then he squared his shoulders and walked up the path briskly. At the door, just as he raised his hand to knock, he caught a glimpse through the window of a white-haired old lady, walking with feeble steps across they ean tree he was at his master's heels.
"I am sorry, old fellow," said John semple, "but it won't do. You must go back. I have to put you, also, into the package I am leaving them. On health."

This was some led with a burning hall. This was some led with a burning hall. feeble steps across the room. For a moment she enconsciously stopped under the mistletoe that hung under the centre light, and a splendid old genweman stepped up with a courtly bow and kissed

A Song of Epiphany

High in the azure come of night has been ming over between.—
O little Christ! so sweet and warms, With helpiess head on Mary's arm, what can rou know of wrong or near or sorrow, like the sons of means.

Three kings knelt by the changer-bed, his sign had drawn them from afar. Their slient camels knelt without. They scugnt the ngot with many a doubt, but now was sied them round about The radiance of the Star.

Rich gifts they laid at Mary's feet,

Frankincense, gold and Iragrant myrrh— The little Christ looked down and smiled, Held closely by His mother mild, He touched with soft hands of a child The three kings as they knelt to her.

But Gaspar held one tiny form.
A moment in his hand.
Whispered and wept with lowered head—
"I see a path this foot must tread,
Yea! but sharp stones it shall be bled,
For God doth so command."

And Melchlor raised to bearded lips One straying hand, so rosy white: Pleading, "O Thou in heaven above, Who even the hearts of men may move, Save from the sear this hand of love, Protect it by Thy might!"

Then sadly touched the downyhead Balthasar, grave and stately there; With tears he said: "O cruel thorn By which this mild brow must be torn! O robes of mockery! Crown of scorn! Which the Lord of all must weat!"

But Mary smiled and gently said To the sorrowing sages kneeling t "In love, through pain. He came to So, too, His path on earth must ! To paradise through Gethsemane, In love His cross to bear." —Elizabeth G. Reynolds, in Wor World for Deember.

John Semple's steps became slower as her amid the shouts of approval of a number of younger men who crowded number of younger men who crowded round to "kiss mother under the mistletoe." Slowly she walked to the win-dow and John Semple, who stood just outside, heard the old man say: "Don't grieve, mother. Remember our son died an honorable death, fighting for his

country. "But, father," she said, "if I only knew where my boy was lying I think it would be easier to bear. Only the

Amy Vaughan in her Santa Claus costume huddled in a darrant tume huddled in a doorway on the opposite side of the street and watched the progress of the street and watched the progress of the fire, unconscious of the biting cold. The December dusk had fallen and no one noticed the shivering figure, or, if they did, they sup-posed her to be one of the mock Santa Clauses, set up on the street corners by the Salvation Army to solicit contribu-tions for the army's Christmas dinner to the poor. Only Cuthbert Bonner, turning in at his own doorway opposite tro burned building, noticed the shaking figure.

"How now, Sir Santa?" he greeted.
"Is the street corner too cold or have you deserted your post of watchfulness for the fascinations of a fire?"

Amy shrank back into the shadow. Of all persons, Cuthbert was the last she wished to see in her present plight. The heavy whits beard and the full wig

were ample disguise and she had only to disguise her voice. "I'll go on in a moment," she promised. There was little need of vocal disguise Her teeth chattered so that she could scarcely make herself understood. Some thing in the tone attracted Bonner's attention and he looked more closely. The costume was more laborate than those provided by the army. The long, loose coat was of thin cotton flannel, as were the others he had seen, but the cut was not the same and the vice.

Santa Claus "Burned out and your reindeer team ran away, ch?" he said, with a chuckle. "Come up to my rooms, my boy, and ied those abourd garments while I have

a cab called for you."

Amy shuddered. "Shed those garments indeed!" She was glad that Cuthbert thought her a boy, but the mistake might be embarrassing and she muttered some excuse about going on presently.
"Nonsense,' was the reply. "You'll

freeze to death in ten minutes more.

He, held open the door, but Amy shrank back into the vestibule. Without more ado Bonner caught her by the arms and led her inside. His rooms were on the first floor and presently she was standing in his sitting room wherein an open fire diffused a grateful warmth.

"Now warm up and tell me all about commanded Bonner as he deposited burden in front of the fire. "I bet his burden in front of the fire. "I bet I can tell you. Your clothes are burned up and you are afraid to go home in se. That right?"

Amy nodded hed head. Her teeth had stopped chattering now, and she was afraid to speak. Bonner did not appear to notice the omission, for he

"Let me give you a piece of advice, my boy," and he said half seriously, "No matter how you trick yourself eat, you hold on to your money after this. It's a good plan to follow. My man's making you a cup of hot coffee, then I'll lend you one of my overcoats and you can go home in a cab. It's not often that I have opportunity to offer shelter to his highness of Christmas Land, and I want to do it up brown. I'd offer you my something stronger, but it's not good for boys. Feet wet." Amy shook her head, though the thin slippers she wore under the oil-cloth boot top were soaking wet. A sneeze betraved her and Bonner gave a

"You little Ananias," he cried, 'they

said, as he came toward the girl.

SHELTER FOR

all

(By Hollie Carter.)

eides as Santa Claus slipped down the

chimney and made his jovial bow to

the children. They had been told that

they must keep very quiet or the

Christmas saint would go away without

leaving any presents, so the involuntary

"Oh!" was hushed almost as quickly as

The children of the streets glanced

about apprehensively. Perhaps even this would result in their being turned

into the street by the fat policeman who had been detailed by the captain to see that no piratical youth led a raid on the tree ahead of time.

But nothing so untoward happened.
Officer Cassidy still beamed upon their
pleasure, and at the other end of the

some fashion she stumbled, and the great tree with its twinkling lights went crashing toward the side of the

platform. There was a flare of light as the candles caught the resinous needles, and in an instant the flames

had communicated with the long stream

this, every blessed wan of yez or I'll

run eyz all in."

Up front the young girls of the guild were pleading with the guests to be quiet, but Cassidy's stentorian voice had

a better effect. The children, who had huddled in little groups in the aisle, un-certain which way to turn, now made a rush for the door, steadied by Cassidy's

admonitions into avoiding a panic. Then the members of the guild hurried after them as the firemen rushed up the

ers of evergreen that festioned

Cassidy was all action.

Santa Claus in a funny falsetto room Santa Claus in a runny laisetto voice was making a speech of welcome, and telling them how glad he was that the young ladies of the guild could give such good reports of every child.

it was formed.

A subdued "Oh!" echoed from

SANTA CLAUS

said, as he came toward the girl. Ship off those things and get into these. "Come,' he added, as Amy made no move to obey. "You've at least been foolish in a good cause."

He knelt to take of the wet footgear, but as he raised one unwilling foot and saw the dainty slipper which the oilcloth hid he rose to his feet and stepned back. stepped back.

"I beg your pardon," he said in slight confusion, 'though it is your own fault for letting me continue in the belief that you were a boy. I remember now, a girls' guild hired that hall."
"You were not to blame,' said Amy.

"It was your own kindness. If you don't mind I will put these on. I will

don't mind I will put these on. I will call you when I am done."
When she did call Bonner entered with a trap. "Here is the coffee,' he said, briskly, and when you are ready to go there is a cab at the door. This coat will give you protection from the cold. You can send it back by the cabman. He will be paid for the round trip, so you need not worry about that."

Amy smiled as she saw that he had Amy smiled as she saw that he had provided a moustache cup for the cof-fee. It was like his thoughtfulness. She "There are some present here," he concluded, "one for every child, and candy and an orange, too."

He approached the tree, and Bess Fairley stepped forward to assist. In some fashion she atturbed and the need not even remove the mask-like

"I've a maiden aunt who sends me "I've a maiden aunt who sends me one every Christmas," he explained, as he saw her look at the cup. "She lives in the country where such things still flourish, and she sends one every year because she knows that backelors break things so often. Dear old soul, he dearly know I have a round dozen. she doesn't know I have a round dozen on the shelf at this very moment. I'll

get the thirteenth to-morrow."

"I wonder if you will ridicule my present," said Amy, suddenly speaking "Turn in an alarm on the corner," he commanded the janitor, who had stolen in to see the fun, then, raising his voice, he continued, "Come on out uy in her natural voice, and tearing off her beard. "Your year of probation is

up and my answer is---"
"Yes?" he asked, as he sprang forward.

ard. "Yes." assured Amy. "I'm sorry, dear, that I ever doubted you. It was all a mistake. Your hospitality to Santa Claus is the final evidence of your

Bless the old saint, said Bonner, "I'm glad I offered him shelter."
"I'm glad, too," said Amy, demurely.
"He has brought me the best present of

ABOUT THE MISTLETOE.

Popular Christmas Plant in Olden Times Was Sacred.

Although in the majority of Canadian and English homes mistletoe is displayed at Christmas time, is is remarkable how little is known of this curious plant. Mistletoe is a parasitic growth appearing most frequently on apple trees, although it is also found on evergreers and on poplar, hawthorn, pear and oak trees, but very rarely on the last named. It is an evergreen bush about four feet in length, thickly-crowded with branches and leaves. Unlike all other plants, its leaves extend down as well as up. The plant flowers every year, but does not bear the little whits berries until it is four years old. The mistletoe proper is a native of Europe. red plant, because its berries grow in clusters of three—emblematic of the Trinity. The ancient Celts used to hang sprigs of mistletoe around their necks as a safeguard from witches. The maid that was not caught and kissed under the mistletoe at Christmas would not be married within a year, so the tradition goes. According to the old rules the ceremony wa snot properly performed unless a berry was pulled off after each kiss, and presented to the maiden. When all the berries were gone the privilege

## THE CHRISTMAS DINNER

If you have no family, find one.

In the olden days big families were

-A family affair.

-If you have no family, find one,
-in the olden days by families were
the rule.

-In the dinner was not complete
without a visiting stranger.

-Kith and kin gainered together from
a desen shires at Christmas,
-Kith and kin gainered together from
a desen shires at Christmas,
-Kith and kin gainered together from
a desen shires at Christmas,
when
the gain was in the feudal days, when
the gain was in the feudal days, when
the gain was placed then upon the
dinner and less upon the Christmas
gifts, etc.
-The early Christmas dinner were very
heavy functions, requiring enormous
quentities of food.

-Those big banquets were marked by
great and rich variety, in fish, meats,
fowls, puddings, cakes, ples, etc.

-Many a Christmas dinner of the
early times was nothing more than C
carousal, and the diners were notorious
for their excesses.

-The boar's head was the most distinguiched dish; mince ple was regarded as
a Christmas dinner essential even then.

-The English national dish of plum
pudding was introduced at the time of
Charles II, when Christmas dinner differs
greatify in the various lands. In France
it includes poulet, cooked and garnished
as the French do such things to perpection.

-Roast goese stuffed with chestnuts
is favored by Germans, who include pork
boiled with sauer kraut, beef with sour
save, black pudding, smoked goose and
baked apples.

-Eels are the principal dish at the
Italian dinner (which are eaten at any
time in the evening between eight and
midright), the eels being served each
rolled in a laurel leaf, one to cach guest,

-Whenever Christmas dinner is served
the turkey is the chief dish. No Amerrican Christmas is quite complete without
turkey, which has become not only
a national but a worldwide feature of the
Christmas dinner.

## A CHRISTMAS GAME.

A Yulctide version of the donkey party is played thus: On a sheet sketch or paste a design of a Christmas free Have each branch of the tree terminate in a circle containing a number, using the numbers from one to ten or one to twenty-five, according to the size of the tree. Each person playing is blindfolded in turn and is given a resette with which he must "decorate the tree." Each person aims to pin his or her rosette on or near to the highest number are wet. Take them off while I get dry ones."

He vanished through the doorway, but was back in a moment with a pair of fur-lined slippers.

"They are a trifle long for a boy like you, but they're dry and warm," he effect of fur-lined slippers.

"They are a trifle long for a boy like you, but they're dry and warm," he she first grize.

## SUGGESTIONS FOR CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS

Real French Ebony Toilet Articles with silver mounts or initials.

Gennine Parisian Ivory Toilet Articles. Leather Goods-Purses, hand bags writing cases, music cases, collar and cuff boxes, necktie cases, etc.

Jewel Cases, fancy clocks, etc., in real gold plate. Ladies' and Gentlemen's umbrellas, dbtachable handles, sterling silver and gold-filled mountings.

Our usual well-selected stock of Jewellery and kindred goods are this year, if possible, more attractive than

Our standard for Quality is high and every article will be found exactly as represented. Price Values Unsurpassed.

Articles to be engraved should be selected early. We invite your inspection of our stock.

H. R. KNOWLTON, Jeweler, Athens

## ATHENS

## WAREHOUSE.

Good time now to lay in a supply of

## FLOUR.

Don't scold the cook

Give Her 5 Roses Flour.

Bran, Shorts, Middlings and Feed Flour will be no cheaper.

Stone ground BUCKWHEAT FLOUR makes the BEST PANCAKES.

## ATHENS

Grain Warehouse

## 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

Present stock includes a quantity of

## FOUNDATION TIMBER SILLS, SLEEPERS, ETC.

A large quantity of slabs and

## F. Blancher

## ATHENS

## PEAL ESTATE AGENCY

Real Estate Agency at his office in asked to do their bit. Athens and has now several desirable erties in village and country for sale at very teasonable prices.

If you want a residence in Athens or a farm in this vicinity, or if you have any property for sale, consult The Athens Real Estate Agency

## Hillis-Lewis

The marriage of Blanche Irene Hillis and Albert A. Lewis was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George F. Eberling, \$12 Turtle street Syracuse, N. Y., Wednesday, Nov Syraduse, N. I., Wednesday, Nov. 24th, at 7:30 p. m., the Rev. Jacob Eberling, of Tonawanda, officiating. They were attended by Miss Ruth Ullman and Earnest J. Eberling. George L. Eberling played the wedding march. Among the guests were the members of Miss Hillis' Sunday

school class and other intimate friends The class colors, blue and white, were used in decorating, the dining room being especially attractive with but that he was not intoxicated. blue and white streamers extending to the corners of the bride's table. In the center of the table was a large

bouquet of carnations and roses. The bride was prettily gowned in blue dress of silk crepe de chine and carried a shower bouquet of roses.

A wedding supper was served after which a general good time was enoyed.

Miss Hillis is a very popular young ady of Parish and has been especially prominent in church both in Syracuse W. A. Hillis, who resides on a farm at

East Parish. • Mr. Lewis has been a resident of Parish all his life. He is very prominent among the young set and at present s Superintendent of Highways.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis will take an ex ended trip of about four weeks, visit ing relatives and friends in Canada. Rochester and Western New York, after which they will be at Parish

about Dec. 20th.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. W. A. Hillis, brother of Mrs. A.M. Eaton of this place, and the young couple spent a week here while on their wedding

## Recruiting Office Opens

A recruiting office for the 156th Leeds and Grenville Battalion, C.E.F. has been opened at the Armstrong House, with Lieutenant D. M. Bissell in charge. A thousand men are need. ed within ninety days for this battalion and already recruiting has commenced briskly in the County Town. The E. Taylor, Auctioneer, has opened a young men of Athens and vicinity are



Subscribe for the Reporter

Local and District News Purely Personal Items.

For sale-Second hand cutter but little used. Apply to H. H. Arnold. Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Quigley left Athens last week for Toledo, where Mr. Quig'ey has purchased the Leggett

Great reduction in price of all Ladies' and Girls' Jackets, both Cloth and Fur, at H. H. Arnold's.

Lieutenant "Gus" Coon a former A.H.S. boy, bas been transferred to his home battalion, the 156th Leeds

A family of Indians, Comstock by name, residing formerly in Brockville, have leased George Ireland's place by the mill-pond. They are selling baskets through the village.

-Misses G. Girardin and H. Miller of The Brockville Business College, have taken positions, the former with Civil Service at Ottawa, the latter with J. A Johnston & Co., Brockville.

In a recent issue of Queen's University Journal, appears an excellent cut of Kenneth Rappell and a short sketch of his life. He is captain of of the hockey team this year, vicepresident of the Political Science Cinb. and president of Arts '17

At Elgin Monday night six men esiding in the township of Bastard were charged with being intoxicated in a local option municipality, the presiding justice of the peace being Messrs. Davidson and Connor. Two pleaded guilty and were fined \$20 and costs, three were dimissed and one case was adjourned for a week. L. V. Fitzpatrick appeared for the last four named and C. R. Deacon for the prosecution. The man whose case enlarged stated that he had two drinks.

On Sunday afternoon last a serious accident occurred to Mr. D. C. Healy, Smith Falls. Accompanied by his wife he was driving a spirited team of horses. The animals became frightened and ran away. Mrs. Healy jumped from the cutter escaping injury Mr. Healy clung to the lines and was dragged a considerable distance before the horses were stopped. An examin ation of Mr. Healy later at the hospital showed that he had sustained and Parish. She is the daughter of broken hip and other injuries. He W. A. Hillis, who resides on a farm at will be confined to the hospital for

### Village Council Meetings

Special Meetings, Dec. 4 and 5 The statement of Merchants Bank showing a debit balance of \$1099.13 on Oct. 30 was received.

A by-law was passed with a view to settlement by the several municipalities interested, with regard to the ounty Roads expenditure as set forth by the Counties Council.

Jacob-Sheldon: That an order be drawn on the Treasurer in favor of D. A. Cummings & Co., Brockville, in settlement of insurance premium on Town Hall and turnishings, amounting to \$88.

The time for returning the collector's roll was extended 10 days to Dec. 25. The request of the Athens High School Board for an advance from the Athens High School district for \$1,200 for maintenance and \$400 for permanent improvements;

village share being \$408 and \$136 respectively; was granted. The report of Dr. W. H. Moore M.H O, ter year 1915 was read, which showed that in respect to communicable diseases, only one case occurred, that

being typhoid fever. Sheldon-Jacob : That this council acknowledge with thanks the contri-bution of \$101.75 donated by the Women's Instute to be used for in-

stalling street lamps .- Carried Reeve Holmes and Councillor Sheldon were appointed a committee to provide a recruiting office in Athens, equested by Sheriff McCammond of

Brockville. A by-law was passed providing for Nomination Meeting to be held in the Council Chamber of the Town Hall

on Dec. 27, and election to take place

A. R. Brown, hardware.....

Mrs. Donnelley, printing . . . . 28 49 E J. Purcell, hardw're, gasoline 25 07 E. J. Purcell, Clerk of Court.. 6 30

W. H. Jacob

Jno. Shea, " Chas Greenham " "

Mr. W. J. Morris of Delta, was in

Miss Marjorie Moore has been engaged to teach Washburn's school,

Miss Mulvaugh, Lansdowne, was a recent guest of Miss Orma Mulvaugh. Mr. and Mrs. E. Barlow of Delta, visited Mr. and Mrs. B. Alguire last

Miss N. Taggart, Westport, was recently a guest of Mr. Almeron Rob-

Mr. Frank Connell of Brockville, is in Athens, a guest of Mrs. Eliza Miss Lulu McLean, nurse-in-training

at Kingston General Hospital, is home for Christnas. E. E. Lehigh of Regina, Sask., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hanton,

Frankville. Miss Pearl Moore of Athens, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Milton Leach

of Montague. Mrs. J. E. Godkin, and children of Markinch, Sask., are visiting at the

Miss E Morris of Delta, recently visited friends in Athens, a guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Purcell.

Mr. and Mrs. T. McConnell of Lyndhurst, were last week guests at

Mr. and Mrs. Anglin of McIntosb Mills, paid a visit to triends in town, a guest of Mrs. Bredin. Miss Loreen Phelps of Delta is a

Christmas gnest of her grandmother, Mrs. Elmer Halladay. Mr. Starling Morris is on his vacation from Queen's University, Kings-

ton, where he is a student in Arts. Mrs. Rooney and Miss Alma Graham, Lyndhurst, were guests of Mr.

and Mrs. T. S. Kendrick last week. Mr. W. J. Cobev has returned home fiter spending the season making

cheese in Winchester district. Mr. Lloyd Scott is taking the N.C.O. course at Brockville. He enlisted a few days ago in the L. & G. Battalion.

Mrs. C. Kilborn has closed her home here for the present and gone to spend the winter with her daughter,

Mrs. Hendrie, near Lyn. Miss Clio Leeder of Mallorytown, is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Cobey, Eigin street.

Albert Corr and family have turned from Spencerville where they spent the dairy season and taken possession of their home near the millpond.

Mr. Samuel Ray and Master Cecil Ray and Mr. William Nickles were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. R.

Mrs. and Mrs. F. R Moore and Miss Lena Moore were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Leach of Montague on the 12th.

Mr. and Mrs Milton Leach and Mr. John Livingston and Miss Lena Moore of Montague, were the guests of Mr and Mrs F. R. Moore Friday

The wish of the Reporter for one and all is a

Merry, Merry Christmas and a Bright and Prosperous

The usual Christmas services at Trinity church, Oak Leaf, and Christ's church, Athens, will be at 8 30 a.m. and 11 o'clock respectively.

-When wanting fresh, select oysters,

taking place at Hard Island to-night. An autograph quilt made by the pupils will be sold by auction.

St. Panl's Presbyterian S.S. Christmas entertainment was held last night and the program which included seyeral dialogues, was much enjoyed.

Model schools having closed, and Normal schools having broken up for vacation. The pupils from this district are enjoying the Christmas season at their homes here.

Don't forget that Friday evening, Dec. 24th, 1915 is the last chance you will have to guess on the "Bazaar" draw

## Her Burns Fatal

Brockville, Dec. 17 .- As a result of F. Blancher, salary 2 mos..... 31 26 burns from her clothing catching fire Jno. Bigalow. " ...... 12 50 on Tuesday morning of last week while G. W. Brown, caring for tramps 3 46 preparing lunch, Mrs. Harold Albery Geo. Gainford " 1 50 of Brockville, died Friday morning. T. R. Brale, profess'nal services 10 00 Hot coals had been placed in a scuttle 1 50 of Brockville, died Friday morning. Athens Reporter, printing .... 48 20 for removal, and her light dress com-H. F. Davison, street lamps. . . 46 40 ing in contact with it caused flames to Wm. Hillis, cartage and frgt.. 14 37 envelop her body. She was only late-Levi Scott, installing lamps ... 1 25 ly married, and the wife of a promin-.. 1 50 ent voung citiz-n and musician. She 50 was the daughter of the date Allan Turner of the local customs staff at

### Local and District News

Subscribe for The REPORTER.

Born-On December 20, 1915, to Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Webster, 202 Gloucester street, Ottawa, a son.

A sergeant and a private of the 59th Battalion, were in Athens last week looking for recruits. John Corr, who had just returned to his home bere fron cheese-making, promptly enlisted.

-For Sale: 10 cents off a Dollar on FURS. Children's Headwear, Coats, &c., This Week Only, and a Santa Claus given to each customer. F. J. GRIFFIN, Furrier, 46 King street W.,

The December meeting of the Women's Institute will be held on Wednesday the 26th at 2.30. Following this a Oc tea will be served in the Institute rooms, to which everyne is invited. Good musical program.

The WINNIPEG EVENING TRIBUNE of Friday, December 10, contains a cut of Capt. Will W. Kennedey, well known in Athens. The TRIBUNE Says: "Capt. Kennedy is one of the assistants of Lieut. Col. James Lightfoot, who has charge of recruiting in Area A—
the southern portion of the province. Capt. Kennedy is looking after East Kildonan, Elmwood, St. Boniface, Norwood and Transcona, and is meet-ing with great success. Several years ago he was a newspaper reporter and during his spare time studied law. Then he was called to the bar and is now a member of the legal firm of Kennedy & Kennedy, but he has left the law business to look after itself, while he fights for his country."

### Farm for Sale

The John Dockrill farm, about two miles south of Athens, consisting of about 160 across First-class datry farm, well watered, good buildings Immediate possession. Apply to T. R. BEALE, Athens

Cattle and Horses For Holstein cattle any age, pure bred or rade: also horses, any style for any purpose S. HOLLINGSWORTH, Athens

## NOMINATION MEETING.

A public meeting of the Municipal Electors of the Township of the Rear of Yong and Escott, will be held on Monday, Dec 27th, 1915, at one o'clock in the afternoon at the township Town Hall, Athens, fo 1916, and in case a poll be required the votes of the qualified electors will be tasken from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. on Monday, January 3rd, 1916, at the several polling visions of the municipality.
R. E. CORNELL, Returning Officer

## THIS ARTICLE REMOVED

## A Reward of \$10

We are showing exceptional values in

## Men's Coon Coats!

These are our own manufacture, made from choice selected skins, well made and lined with best quilted Italian lining.

The skins from which these coats are made were purchased before the big advance in raw

Now is the time to profit by our early purchases. Buy now before they become scarce. Sizes 40 to 50 bust.

Prices \$75 to \$100.

Ladies' Furs of all descriptions at moderate

The Robt, Craig Co, Ltd BROCKVILLE

CAS AN AN AN AN AN AN AN AN AN

FURNITURE.

## Good Furniture

There are two kinds of furniture, but we keep only the best, made by reliable manufacturers. We carry a good

Parlor Suites Bedroom Suites . Dining Room Suites Rockers, Couches, Easy Chairs and you can get what you want here at

faction goes with every sale. T. G. Stevens

REASONABLE PRICES

Good value and your satis-

PICTURE-FRAMING

### fruit, confectionery, etc., etc., call at Maude Addison's, Athens. A Christmas tree entertainment is DICK'S BAZAAR.

Just received at the "BAZAAR" One Ton of

FINE CONFECTIONERY a full supply for Christmas Holiday Trade, at prices that are bound to sell it.

## and look the assortment over.

buying public of Athens and vicinity. All we ask is that you call

The Greatest Selection of Candy that was ever offered to the

Our General Line of Goods Of which the public are well aware, is well assorted and the supply ample for one and all. Our prices, as usual, are the lowest, and the prices of our goods are not affected by the war.

## Our Showing of Fine China

Can not be excelled, and all other lines of goods likewise. Don't forget that we have a Fine Range

of GROCERIES. If wanting to purchase a Watch, or anything in the Jewelry line, see us before making your selection. It will pay you to do so.

R. J. CAMPO, - - Proprietor.

Winder wo who contro contro on the control on the control on the control of the c

The following accounts were ordered paid : Earl Con. Co., supplies and gasoline. \$64 67 C. C. Slack, repairing stage. 4 45

G. N. Purcell, drawing engine J. Lamb, salary and postage ... 36 70

J. F. Gordon, salary road com. 15 00 ing contest. W. H. Jacob " " 15 00 A. M. Lee ½ year salary . . . . . 32 50 A. M. Lee, reg. fees 3 quarters 5 80 A. M. Lee, postage and express 2 95

Will be paid to the person furnishing information which will lead fering with or damaging the street lamps, or any public property in

the Village of Athens. F. Blancher, . Village Officer

# **Flowers**



## -FOR-Xmas Gifts

We will have our usual choice selections of Floral Gifts for Christmas GiftsGivers.

Prompt and safe deli-

very by Parcel Post or Express to any town or city in the Dominion, Guaranteed. - - For Gifts

Beautiful Plants in Bloom Rich and Desirable Palms and Ferns - for Gifts Superb Christmas Roses - -For Gifts Spicy Carnations - -For Gifts

A Box of our Beautiful Xmas Flowers, assorted, to the value of

### \$2.00, is a desirable gift to a Sweetheart, Sister, Mother or Friend. ORDER NOW!

Xmas Holly, Mistletoe, Wreaths and

Decorations in complete supply as usual.

BOWLS OF GOLD FISH are new and novel Xmas Gifts

The HAY Floral & Seed Co. FLORISTS. BROCKVILLE, Ont.