Athens Teputter

Vol. XXXII. No. 51

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, Dec. 2016

3 cents a copy

BROCKVILLE'S GREATEST STORE

Toyland Is Open—

And who doesn't enjoy a visit to Toyland! Christmas with out toys—without Santa Claus, and all the mysterious fairy land of fancy and delight would not be Christmas at all.

Now is the time to see Toyland at its best. Now is the time to make the most careful selections. If possible, shop in the morning-you'll find it much more satisfactory.

Umbrellas for Gifts

An Umbrella is a very pratical and useful gift. We are making quite an elaborate showing of all the different styles for men and women. Beautiful handles of ebony, boxwood, congo, etc., richly mounted in gold or silver. Gloria tops. silk and wool tops, neat tight-rolling effects, at \$4.00, \$3.50, \$2,75, \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.75, and \$1.50

Special Gift Handkerchiefs

Thousands of Handkerchiefs--an infinite variety to selet from.

Men's Mercerized hadkfs, with colored borders, 3 for25c Men's White Line Hemstitched hdkfs, Initialed, 50c, 35c, 25c Ladies' Hemstitched initialed Linen hdkfs, 35c and......25c Men's Khaki hdkfs, with red initial, 3 in a case all ready for

Ladies' Crepe de Chene hdkfs, with colored borders......20c Ladies' Special Embroidered Corner hdkfs. in great variety, 2



THE STORE WITH

Useful Christmas

A Big Selection of Christmas Gifts for soldiers training here as well as overseas

Khaki Riding Breeches \$5.50

Khaki woolen socks, Gloves, Mufflers, Fox's Puttees, Handkerchiefs, Towels and Puttees.

Our store is full of new Christmas Gifts of high-ciass quality and you are invited to visit our store and see our showing.

R. DAVIS & SON, BROCKVILLE



Within a short time, nearly forty students of the Kingston Business College were appointed to excellent Government positions, and at the last Civil Service examination, the students of this popular school were the only successful candidates in the Competitive examinations for government positions at this examination centre Kingston. This speaks well for the work done at this school. Every recent graduate of this college has been placed and it cannot prepare its students fast enough to supply the demand for office help. Winter term begins on January 3rd.

Reporter Advertisements Bring Results.

SHERWOOD SPRING

Mr. and Mrs. Blake Dickey, Yonge Mills, called on relatives here, recently. Miss Mabel Mallory, Mallorytown, was a visitor at Mrs. Annie Eligh's on Sunday last.

Sleighs come into general use here on Friday and sleighing is quite good, promising to be better for Christmas. The "Rawleigh Man" called on his ual line of goods.

Mr, John Quinsey, Caintown, was a recent visitor at Mr. Arden Clow's.

A number of our young people attended the I. O. O. F. "At Home", at Mallorytown, Dec. 8th and reported a happy and blessed Christmas. good time, the attendance being the largest for some years.



A VERY HAPPY CHRISTMAS.

"The French Litany of The Trenches" Nothing To Worry About

You have two alternatives; eitheryou are mobilized or you are not. If not, you have nothing to worry about. If you are, you have two alternatives; either you are in camp or at the front. If you are in camp you have have noth ing to worry about.

two alternative. Either von are in re- 73rd will go to the front as a unit as all serve or on the fighting line. If you batteries go to the front intact, and are are in reserve, you have nothing to not broken up in England and sent to worry about.

"If you are on the fighting line you scrap or you don't. If you don't, you officer. have nothing to worry about.

"If you do, you have two alternatives; Either you get hurt or you don't. If you don't, you have nothing to worry about.

"If you do, you have two alternatives Either you get slightly hurt, or you get badly wounded. If slightly, you have nothing to worry about.

"If badly, you have two alternatives; either you recover or you don't. If you recover you have nothing to worry about. It you don't, and have followed my advice clear through, you have done with worry forever."

Bishop Sends Christmas Greetings

My Dear Brethren :

Once more it is our privilege to send you our Christmrs greeting. The clouds of war still hang heavily over R. to Smith Falls. us. Sorrow and mourning are still abroad. Ever more plainly is heard throughout our land the voice of Rachel weeping for her children, and refusing to be comforted because they are not. Is it then a mockery to send forth a message of good cheer at such a time? Thank God it is not; for however dense the gloom of sadness, one light can pierce through it, the Light of the World, at the commemoration of Whose birth we bid you rejoice. In Him lies our only ground for hope that Good Will shall prevail over Strife, and Love and Peace reign in place of Hatred and war. Pray then with all your heart and soul to "The Heaven-born Prince of Peace" at his Christmas-tide that before this Holy Season comes around once more, this awful conflict may have ceased

Further, just because at this time which ougt to be so happy, there are throughout the length and breadth of the Empire numberless mourners for some young life taken from them by this cruel War, our hearts should out in loving sympathy and special acts of kindness to all who in any way need our help. For this is the festival of Divine Love Incarnate, to Whom our best offerings of love are due. chiefest of these, be sure to offer "Yourselves, your souls and bodies" in the the Holv Eucharist to him Who was, as at this time, born to be your customers here last week, with his us- Saviour. Follow that up by special acts of love and generosity and kindness to others, and then indeed your Christmas will be a happy one for you will win God's Blessing, bestewed upon that each and all of you may have

> W. L. Ontario Edward J. Kingston

The 73rd Battery Actively Recruiting. Recruiting is nothing new to the men in Athens and vicinity as each and every one has probably had several invitations to enlist in one battalion or another.

The 73 d Sportsmen's Mounted Batteav presents on opportunity for any man who is interested in athletics to "If you are at the front you have get overseas with the big guns. The France in drafts.

The battery is commanded by Majhave two alternatives. Either you or E. C. Barrett who is a very efficient

PHILIPSVILLE

Harry Best who has rented Wm. Chant's farm for a number of years has new bought a place in Fortar, and Wm. Chant will work his own tarm next

Richard Kirkland has leased Peter Nolan's farm for a number of years.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Whitmore were the guests of the latter's father in Del-

W. Phelps spent his 78th birthday, the 2nd of December, with his brother, L. N. Phelps in Delta.

The Sabbath schools of the Methodist and Baptist churches are very busy practising for the Christmas entertain-

W. Chase in shipping wood by C. N.

Harry Wood has sold his half inter- meetings were read and adopted. est in the Philipsville cheese factory to

R. C. Haskin has his dam bridge nearly completed; the bridge and the No. 3 was passed. mill were both washed away in the flood last spring.

Mrs. J. W. Downey spent a few days with her brother, D. W. Downey, in Brockville.

John Jakes has moved in and taken possession of the late Christie Steven's homestead.

W. C. Steven's sale of live stock called out a large crowd.

The merchants claim that their sales of Christmas goods are moving very briskly already.

Death of Edward Wiltse

An aged and respected resident of Athens in the person of Edward Wiltse aged 83 years, passed away at the Industrial Home, which he entered about six weeks ago as an inmate.

Deceased was a quiet industrious person and for many years had lived alone, ekeing out his living as best he could in an honest way. This fall his eye-sight failed him and he was nearly blind. He also became very feeble and gladly entered the Home for care and gladly entered the Home for care Burnham repairing piers of Wiltse and comfort. He arose as usual and bridge 13 S8, G F Osborne delinquent dressed on Saturday morning and while ascending the stairs was seen to 24 72, W C Brown breaking road, June from overseas, having spent a all who strive to imitate Him Who fall, death ensuing in a few moments. went about doing good." We pray The funeral took place Saturday afternoon in the Methodist Church and was conducted by his pastor, Rev. T. Vick- the 22nd inst.

WHICH ARE YOU?

On a recent public occasion the Honorable the Minister of finance for Canada, in addressing a representative Cunadian audience, dealt with the urgency of everbody doing, even in the smallest way, their share towards aiding the Empire.

It is well to remember that every dollar thrown away extravagantly does one hundred per cent more good to the enemy than one dollar saved by ourselves.

The wealth of the world finally filters through individual dollars, and if the curse of extravagance trikes deeply enough, our ruin is bound to follow. Save a dollar TO-DAY and do a hundred per cent more for the Empire than your extravagant neighbor does for the enemy.

F. A. ROBERTSON, Mani

Death of Alvah Hunt

The Grand Meadow Record, of Minnesota, contains the following notice of the death of a former Athen-

Alvah Hunt an old and honored resident of our village, passed away at his home here on Monday morning after several weeks of illness. He was born at Athens, Ontario, Canada and at his death was 73 years 7 months and 16 days of age. He was married Nov. 18, 1862 to Diantha Wiltse. of whom died in childhood.

They came to the United States in are perfectly welcome-remember that. the spring of 1870 and located at Mcthey came to Grand Meadow and settled here. They lived on a farm northeast of town for a couple of years and afterwards Mr. Hunt entered the grain business in Grand Meadow, which he was interested in for several years.

Mr Hunt was honored by all who knew him as a man who stood by his -Bring your butter and eggs to the view of right. He was a good neigh- Bazaar where you will get the highest oor and a kind father and bushand. prices. He did his duty in the community in which he lived at all tim's.

He leaves to mourn his loss his wife and two sons, Martin L., of Brown's Valley, Minn., and Levi W., of Los Angeles, Cal. Both sors were here at the time of his death. A twin brother Abner Hunt of Dexter, Minn, also survives.

Short services were conducted at the home Tuesday afternoon by Rev. Hughes. Interment was in the Grand Meadow cemetery.

Township Council Meeting

The Council met on the 15th inst. at one o'clock. Members all present. Minutes of last regular and special Davison, Seattle. The fish was a beau-

By-law to appoint Polling places, Robert Preston, of Chantry, Harry etc., was passed with places of polling has bought a factory at Sand Bay, Ont. at Elisha Stevens' in No. 1, Albert Morris' No. 2, and Burton Alguires'

Councillor Laforty was appointed to inspect reads in Div. 4. Bonus on wire fences was paid to Huron Rowsom 4 05, A. Taylor 19 28, Jos. Barring ton 4 77, Robert Foster 3 68, D M Webster 800, Robt. Allingham 17 10, W Jacob 6 48, W Sturge:n 7 15, Wm Whaley 16 00, John Cox 7 20, S Godkin 2 72, Jas Keyes 3 20. Other accounts paid: G W Robinson selecting jurors 2 00, Jas Love overpaid on taxes collected 1 98, A Tribute printing 53 80, Irwin Wiltse salary as treas and exp 51 74, A Henderson 1 sheep killed by dogs 10 00, R Findlay same 7 00, J E Bruce tile 79 75, W H Jacob rep wagon and 1 tile 2 30, Kholar Wiltse, work and lumber Wiltse bridge 4 20, R E Cornell salary 171 10, A M Ferguson salary as reeve 20 00 selecting jurors 2 00, W J Scott salary 20 00, Thos Heffernan salary and inspecting road 22 00, H A Latorty salary and road inspection 27 00, S W Kelly salary and road inspection 25. T R Beale legal services 10 00, J F Harte M D. M H and Indigent officer 40 00, H

Council adjourned to meet after

R. E. Cornell, Clerk Kingston.

LOCAL ITEMS

-Hides and live poultry wantedat C. H. Willson, Athens.

According to reports from Charles. on Lake, Webster Bay is frozen over and the skating is good.

Mrs. Hodgins, of Selby Ont., was a recent visitor in the village a guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Stevens.

-While doing your Christmas shop-To them were bo n four children, two ping, make the Bazaar your headquarers. Whether you buy or not you

Mr. Robert French, of Portland has mence, Itl. The next year in the fall taken up residence here with his daughter Mrs. Rahmer.

Hockey Boots, all sizes at H. H. Arnold's

Mrs. J Jones of Poole's Resort, is spending a few days at her old home, Victoria street.

Mr. Kenneth Grant of the Merchants' Bank was called to his home at Renfrew by the death of his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Harman Smith, of Kingston, motored to Athens Wednesday and spent a day or so here guests of his brother Mr. N. E. Smith.

--We have "To Rent" and "For Sale" placards, size 11x14 inches printed in black on heavy yellow cardboard. It you have a vacant house get one of these placards and post it up. There are 15c each.—Atheus Reporter Office.

Mr. H. C. Phillips received by express last week a 12 lb. Puget Sound salmon from his nephew, Mr. S. L. ty, and proved to be just as good as it

Mrs. F. Barrington of Grand Forks, Dak., has been spending a week in Athens a guest of her aunt Mrs. T. G. Stevens, with whom she made her home prior to her marriage. Mrs. Barrington was enroute to New York. -You will find a fine selection of

bulk and in fancy boxes at the Bazaar. Mrs. Arnold Docksteader and her niece, Miss George, from Winchester, Ont., are guests at the home the form-

stationery and also perfumes both in

er's brother, S. J. Dillabough. The Epworth League of the Methodist church held its regular monthly literary social eventng on Monday at 8 o'clock. There was a good atten. dance of league members and their fri-

ends, and all report a pleasant time. In order that it may not conflict with nomination on the 22nd, the meeting of the South Leeds Board of Agriculture advertised to be held in the Athens Town Hall, has been postponed until the next day, Friday, Dec. 23. For particulars, see posters.

Among the graduates of the Toronto Dental College which were posted on Saturday last we were pleased to see the name of Ross V. McLaughlin, a former Athens boy and graduate of the John Flood bal due on crushing year with the Dental Corps in Belgium 101 69, Roy Heffernan repairing and France. For the present Dr. Mc-Laughlin has taken a position in the office of his uncle, Dr. C. C. Nash,



FIRST GUNS

Auspicious Opening of the Great Campaign to Raise Six Million Dollars for the Canad an Patriotic Fund.

Canadian Patriotic Fund are greatly elated over the encouraging outlook for the fund in Ontario in 1917 cwing to the generous action of the County Councils of Simcoe, Victoria and Duf-ferin at the fall sessions recently held. The decision of these Councils marks the real beginning of the campaign, which will reach its climax in January and Ferbuary to raise at least six mil lions in this province in 1917. As this is a million dellars more than was subscribed for 1916, it has been felt by the fund authorities that much of the success of the campaign would depend on the increase of the grants made by the County Councils.

The three counties which have al-

ready acted have done so well and shown so generous an example that the chances of attaining the desired sum are now considered greatly im-

proved.
Simcoe, which in the past has left
the support of the fund largely to the
township and town councils, has decided to make a general levy on the whole county for the purposes of the This implies taxing not only the reral districts, but such important centres as Orillia, Collingwood, Barrie started with a bang!

Ottawa, Dec.—The officers of the Canadian Patriotic Fund are greatly cated over the encouraging outlook for the fund in Ontario in 1917 cwing county councillors by unanimously supporting the grant, have shown not only their appreciation of the fund, but their political courage, for naturally the majority of them will be offer ing for re-election in January and will have to justify their action before their constituents. But more than this the Simcoe councillors expressed the hope that the voluntary grants by in-dividuals and organizations would be centiuned. The county grant represents two and one-half mills on the dollar.

Victoria, a county much smaller in and population, has also excelled itself, and has raised its contribution from \$2.500 a month to \$5,000, or a total of \$60.000 in the year. This rucans a tax of three mills on the dollar. It is a noble grant, and places Victoria well up in the front rank of Ontario counties for generous giving, as it is for recruiting.

Dufferin, in 1916, gave \$500 a month.

It has decided to quadriple this for 1917, and will give \$2,000 a month—a splendid increase.

Corns Applied in 5 Seconds Sore blistering feet from corn-pinched toes can be cured by Putnam's Extractor Quick Putnam's Extractor in 24 hours. "Putnam's" soothes away that drawing pain, eases instantly, makes the feet feel good at once. Get a 25c bottle of "Putnam's" to-day.

.............. **Great Statute** Blaze of Light

The Statue of Libert yin New York harbor was 30 years old on Oct. 38. On that day subscriptions of the American people to flood light the statue were closed with what has termed "Liberty Day" collect throughout the United States. collections

With this fund it has been arranged to permanently flood light this gift of 0,600 French people to the people of America, so that at night it may be seen far out upon the Atlantic.

The night of Saturday, Dec. 2, was

fixed for the rededication of the statue as "Liberty Enlightening the World." These words were first used by Auguste Bartholdi, the illustrious French sculptor, when he placed the statue in 210 cases account the French warship Isere, in April, 1885.

warship Isere, in April, 1885.
Engineers from General Electric
Company, worlding in conjunction with
Government engineers, stretched a
transmission cable from the New
Jersey shore to Bedloe's Island, which
carries current to light up the hundreds of great reflectors required to
evenly illuminate all sides of the immense statue and its base, which coveers nearly an acre of ground. ers nearly an acre of ground.

HISTORY OF STATUE,

1874 Franco-American union estabstruction of Statue "Liberty En-lightening the World."

1875-Auguste

small model of the propose

1876—Hand of the statue, 13 feet long, completed and displayed at Centennial Exhibit in Philadelphia.

Congress fixes site either on Governors or Bedloe's Island, leaving objects to the congress of the congress of the congress of the congress of Bedloe's Island, leaving objects to the congress of the congres

ing choice to be made by General
W. T. Sherman, who confirmed
Bartholdi's selection of Bedioe's.

1878—Head of the statue, measuring
17 feet from neck to granium, finished and exhibited at the Paris
Exposition.

Exposition. 1880-Entire statue completed. World" mounted in Paris.

World" mounted in Paris.

1884—Statue formally presented to the
United States on July 4th by M.
de Lesseps and accepted by L. P.
Morton, United States Minister.

1885—Statue taken apart and brought to the United States in 210 cases on board the French man-of-war Isere.

1885-New York World in four months raised over \$100,000 in contribu-tions from 120,000 patriotic Amer-ican cities to provide pedestal for

Grover Cleveland, members of the Cabinet, governors of many states abinet, governors of many states and distinguished members of the diplomatic corps, besides a delegation from France, headed by M. Bartholdi, Count de Lesseps and Admiral Jauries, dedicated the statue. These exercises were accompanied by a great procession through New York streets and a naval parade in the harbor.

6—Congress authorizes flood lighting, provided \$30.000° is raised to

ing, provided \$30,000° is raised to -October 28th, the thirtieth an-

niversary of the dedication of the statue, fixed as the final day upon which contributions will be received from American people to flood light the statue.

1916—December 2nd "Liberty Enlight-

ening the World" permanently flood lighted for the first time, with President Wilson officlating at the notable ceremonies. DIMENSIONS OF STATUE.

French sculptor, made the first or 225 tons. The bronze alone weighs

200,000 pounds. Forty persons stand comfortably inside the head. The torch will hold twelve persons. The immensity of the lighting problem may be appreciated only by close view of the statue, the dimensions of which are:

Thickness of waist
Width of mouth
Tablet, length Tablet, width

CAUTIOUS. "How do you account for the election result?"
"I don't try to account for it," replied Senator Sorghum. "That's too far shead. Until the official count is over I don't intend to quit prophesying on the result."

A Pimply Face or **Poor Complexion Quickly Restored**

Thousands of young men and wo-men would be handsome and attrac-tive were it not for unsightly pimples, blackheads and rough uneven skin. Custom seems to recommend lotions and salves; but unfortunately their effect is but temporary. These disfig-uring blemishes do not originate in the skin—their birth in every case goes back to the blood, which must be cleansed of humors bofere the pimples

depart for good.

A physician who has made a careful study of such cases, says that the quickest cure comes from a blood-building medicine like Ferrozone. The minute Ferrozone strikes the blood its good work begins. Poisons and foul matter are expelled. Every trace of humor is driven out, and the whole life current is supplied with nutriment and health-giving qualities. You can always tell a Ferrozone complexion when you see it—the cheeks are clear and rosy, no signs of sallowness—the eyes are bright, and expressive because rich, red blood is circulating through the whole system, carrying health, energy and strength with it. Not only will all skin eruptions disappear, but an increase in vital strength, an all-round improve ment will be apparent. No rebuilding tonic could be more efficient. Get Ferrozone to-day-Good for young and old, for well folks and sick ones, too. 50c per box, or six boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or direct by mail from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston,

City Knights Rescue Girls

(Chicago Tribune.)

THE PHILOSOPHICAL CABMAN. She was sixteen, and her two bulg-ing suitcases seemed discouragingly heavy as she swung alone across the platform of the union station. A cab-man, leaning on his sleepy horse, straightened up as she approached. "Drive me to the B- Hotel," she

This particular cabman had seen bit of the world. He knew "cabbies" were made to see nothing and obey It wasn't at all the usual tling, but-

Your number is goin' to be th' W. C. A.," he retorted. "You wouldn't fit at the B——."
"I won't go to the Y. W. C. A.,"
retorted his fare. "I dont' want to,
and I've got \$50, and I'm going to the

"Get in, then," said the cabman with mock resignation. Straight to the Young Women's Christian Association hadrove. Up the steps he tugged the two suitcases. The

girl, perforce, followed.
"Sit here," directed the autocrat
"while I shpeak to th' lady a minnit." There was a moment's conference with the superintendent. "Now," he said, "you c'n' do what y' loike wit' her." And he departed, minus his fare.

The girl explained. She was, she said, Desira La Rose, from Green Bay, Wis., travelling abroad as a dancer in vaudeville, parents and all other relatives dead. She wanted to go to the B—— Hotel, and there she proposed to go, if she could find a cabman that

She did, however, accept the invita tion to dinner. The uperintendent



was pondering her next step when a roliceman called with perfunctory inquiries concerning one Mary Brown, of Chitton, Wis. She had run away, according to a telegram from her parents, and was to be sent back instanter.

superintendent, incredulous, The superintendent, incredulous, kept her charge from being arrested, but they convinced her the next morning. Mary Brown's parents came with letters addressed to Mary by a man at the B—— Hotel. They told of a glowing future in Jacksonville, Miss. Mary had run away in the night to ioin the writer.

join the writer.

Mary, contrite now, went back home. But first she led her father to a cab stand at the union station, and a cabman, leaning on a sleepy horse, was paid a fare that violated all the city ordinances.

THE CHIVALROUS TELEGRAPHER. A week ago yesterday a young yoman came from Minneapolis waited all day at the station for a friend who didn't come. Tired out, she fell asleep. When she awoke her purse was empty. Someone suggested she telegraph

her parents for money to go tack home. The telegrapher read her mes-sare, recalled the rule that customers' affairs are none of his business and violated it.

"They'll give you something to eat at the Y. W. C. A.," he ventured. "And,

at the Y. W. C. A.," he ventured. "And, say—I'll be off duty in a minute. I'll take you over there."

While she was breaking her long fast in the dining-room a dapper young man called to ask for "the girl who was robbed."

"I know her brother," he said. "I want to take her to him."

The girl said she had no brother, and the young man was sent about his

and the young man was sent about his business. Undismayed, he returned the next day with insistent proffers of assistance.

"That was the man who rebbed

The Nova Scotia "Lumber King" says:

'I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the best LINIMENT in use.

I got my foot badly jammed lately. I bathed it well with MINARD'S LINIMENT and it was as well as ever next day.

Yours very truly, T. G. McMULLEN.

her," said the superintendent. "When I asked about it he fled a second time, and that was the last of him. The girl—I won't tell you her name—is safe home now in Minneapolis."

THE SKEPTICAL POLICEMAN.

"Please. mister," chorused two girls, 7 and 9 respectively, "where is a nice cheap hotel?"
"Huh?" returned the guardian of

"A hotel," explained the older runc-tiliously. "Yessir. Our stepmother doesn't like us, and our now-our

The us, and our—now—our own mother, you see, is in California, ar' we're going to her."

The policeman suggested the Y. W. C. A. and told the wanderers how to get there. The girls were the daughters of a south side physician.

"Do what you like with them," was his amering answer when the

his amazing answer when the super-intendent telephoned. But after a bit of argument he changed his mind. And the girls weren't even punished.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget In

Technical Matters.

In some quarters it is held that Russia is the greatest single field in the world for new business.

The feeding problem of New York City will be appreciated when it is realized that there are -counting permanent residents and the "strangers"-nearly six millions, and that they devour in a year's time from \$800,000.000 to \$1,000,000,000 worth of food. Salt was once used for money

in paying the soldiers. It was call-"salerium," hence the word salary.

Russia has 10,000 lepers taken care of by 21 institutions. By means of the camera it has

been discovered that 530 feet below the surface of the water darkness was much the same as that on the earth on a clear but

moonless night. The total number of trees in the streets of Paris is 86,000, and of these 26,000 are plane-trees, 16,000 chestnuts and 14,000 elms.

Tomato seeds ground and press ed into leaves constitute a valu able cattle fodder.

Every old bank note is a menace of disease, but gold coins are generally clean of contagion.

Minard's Liniment Cures Coide, Etc.

The Exclusive X Club.

One of the most exclusive of clubs was the X, whose ast surviving member was Lord Avebury. It was founded by a little coterie of literary scientists, including Sir Jos. Hooker and Herbert Spencer, and, though intended to comprise ten members, never got beyond nine, because no tenth was found who came up to the two requirements of mental calibre and intimacy with the other nine. and intimacy with the other nine. Many names for the club were suggested and rejected before a member's wife proposed terming it after the unknown quantity X,-I.ondon Opin-

Remember, also, that because you can give little is no reason why you should not share in the joy of Christmas giving. If you have nothing else to give, write a cheery Christmas letter, telling your friend the old old story, that you think of her, and care for her, and wish her well at Christmas time.

A WOMAN'S MESSAGE TO WOMEN

If you are troubled with weak, thref feelings, headache, backache, bearing down sensutions, 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, desire to cry, palpitation, hot flashes, desire to cry, palpitation, hot flashes, desire to try, palpitation, the flashes, desire to the you 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, Ontario.

What Christ Came Into the World For.

I must confess that I like the sentiment I read a snort time ago, thus exment I read a short time ago, thus expressed by its author: "reome who talk facts, I like; people who talk theories, I fly from." I think, upon the whole, that I shall always like the first kind of people better than ciever ones. I believe we owe more to the former, too, and learn more from them of human nature, which, after all, is what we want to know. I am sure we have been given wrong ideas of things. Human nature is lovely; in is unhuman nature that we want to get rid of. God is human; that is what Christmas shows. If you want to know what God is like, look at the Man who was the Scn of God, but who always loved to call himself the soil of Man What did He come into this world for? Not to condemn the world, but that the world through Him might be saved. He did not come to call all the people, who thought they were good, around Him. He distinctly said, "I came not to call the righteous, but sinners, to repentance." What is repentance? Turning from the wrong to the right. Did He come to save me That is exactly what He did come for. His name shall be called Jesus be-cause He shall save His people from but I am not one of His people, "but I am not one of His people, Yes, you are. We are all the people of His pasture. You may be a prodigal son, but you are a son; you may have been among the swine, but that is not your home. At any time you can say, "I will arise and go to my Father. I am going home." And Christmas is a good time to start for home, and to become in heart a child.

ISSUE NO. 51, 1916

HELP WANTED.

WANTED-GIRLS TO WORK ON knit underwear-seamors and insished stitchers preferred. We also touch learners, any girl with good knowiedge of plain sewing; good wages; ideal factory conditions. Zimmernus Maaufacturing Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Gartastreets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED-LADIES TO DO PLANN and light sewing at home, whole ar spare time; good pay; work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for particulars.—National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

WANTED—A GOOD GENERAL SER-want for small family; highest wages; comfortable home. Address, Mrs. John Eley, 25 Homewood Avenue, Hamilton, Oat.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN

POTTER CYLINDER PRESSES—A half sheet Double Demy and . said sheet Double Royal size. Make as an offer for them. Well suited for a Country Printing Office. Address, Times Printing Company Hamilton, Ont.

THE ARONA CO. 166 North Bay St. A Yamilton, Ont. Can

Knife Duels in Mexico.

A duel between cattle herders on the Mexican plains is about as savage and deadly a manner of lighting as one could possibly imagine. Each opponent extends his left arm and a third party who has been selected to act as referee binds their wrists together with a thong or rawhide. He then places a knife in the right hand of each, and the fight is on. Needless to say, it does not last long. Every stab may be calculated upon to do damage, and it often happens that both duclists receive fatal wounds. Yet, in spite of the severe rules of the garres, there are men who become experts and terrorize a whole neighborhood. They are the subject of the severe that they can kill an opponent with the first blow and get away unscatched.—Exchange. could possibly imagine. Each opposite

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

AN INTER STING BOOK

No publication issued by the Canadian Pacific Railway is better known all over the world than the "Annotated Guide," describing every station along the line. Issued originally at the suggestion of Sir William Van Horne, it has passed through many editions and is now a fair-sized book owing to the great increase in the extent of the railway system. It is interesting to look over the early issues to see how Canada has progressed. In 1888, for instance, Winnipeg had a popula-tion of only 25,000, Fort William 1,400, Regina 800, Calgary 2,400, Lake Louise had not been discovered, and Vancouver was proud of its 5,200. Indian Head was famous for the Bell Farm, of which the "Annotated Guide" remarks: "The furrows on this farm are usually ploughed four miles long, and to plow one furrow outward and another returning is a half day's work for a man and team The work is done with an almost military organization, ploughing by brigades and reaping by divisions." Toronto is described as distinctly Western in its activity and

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

JUST THE REVERSE. (Boston Transcript)

New Boarder-The dealers say that the scarcity.

Old Bearder—Huh! The scarcity of eres in this joint is caused by their high price.

Billy—Do you doubt the depths of my love? Milly—No, the length of it.

Wear Those Comfortable Old Shoes This Winter

And Show Your Patriotism and Thrift -Inexpensive Rubbers or Overshoes Will Protect Your Feet

The spectacular rise in leather prices has a significance far beyond its painful effect on our personal expenses—it is becoming a serious matter for the Government and our soldiers at the Front.

The war is using up leather much faster than it is being produced. The reserve, particularly of high-grade leather, is steadily diminishing. If the soldiers are to have plenty for shoes and equipment, and if the Government is to be able to procure it at prices within reason, civilians must economize on it to the limit.

This is the reason well-worn shoes are no longer a discredit, but an honor—an evidence that the wearer puts patriotism before pride, thrift before vanity.

Fortunately the prevailing moderate prices of rubbers and overshoes make this practicable. In most cases they cost little more than before the war, and a very small expenditure for either will protect the old shoes perfectly through the winter, keep the feet dry and comfortable, and guard the wearer's health. Many are also following the sensible course of wearing rubber boots or "rubbers and socks" for working around the stables, in the woods, or in the fields during the cold, wet weather. Not the least of their advantages is their cleanliness around the house.

Wearing rubbers or overshoes is one of the rare cases where virtue brings its own reward, for in addition to the very considerable money saving, what is there that affords such solid comfort as a wellworn pair of shoes?

Saving Shoe-Leather Is a Public Service as Well as a Private Economy



"Let Redpath Sweeten it."

Made in one grade only—the highest!

The Lesson of Mazie

"Have you seen my Mazie?"

The alert Sam O'Connor, newspaper man and "star" on the in tals haste to catch the subway train and glanced into the appealing eyes of the haggard woman at his side. No. he hadn't seen Mazie, but a subtle someching permeated his customary reserve, accustomed as he was to pass scores of town-and-outs in the course reserve, accustomed as ne was to scores of town-and-outs in the course of his duties, and he halted. Perhaps he was prompted by the fact that it was Christmas eve, when, according to all intents and purposes the world was preparing to rejoice on the morrow, and then again it might have been the "oh," uttered with the despair and abandon of a lost soul, as the woman shrank and grasped a kindly mail-post for support.

The night was falling; the street lamps began to twinkle; the night life of the city had begun. Wearily the woman, fairly well dressed, but with a faraway look in her eyes, her cheeks placebed with cold and hunger, and the lines of worry nictured on ter kindly lines of worry pictured on her kindly face, swayed to and fro against the friendly support. Past the two swept the night life of the city.

"Yo, I haven't seen Mazle," he said, adding meditatively: "Who is Mazie?"

"Tou don't know Mazie? Why, she's my little girl my noor life girl.

my little girl; my poor little girl," she said, as if pltying the ignorance of big said, as it plying the agnorance of big Sam, and, continuing: "She came to New York three years ago. Whan she first came here she was a steno-gragher. She wrote to me every week, grapher. She wrote to me every week, and then every two weeks. At last, when no letters came, I tried to bear up under it, but I worried and worvied, and, unable to stand it longer, I came here hoping to find her. For four days I have scanned the passing faces in vain. I have asked policemen to aid me. A few were kindly. Others have laughed and told me to tell it to the 'Sarg.' Can't you help me to find Mazie?

Sam, touched to the quick by the noor mother's plea, gave up all inten-tion of going home on the subway train that night. He had a mother in the long ago—one of the best—who had taught him the difference between good and evil, right and wrong, early in life. He had strayed from the straight road often, and from participation and the object lessons of others knew the pit-falls of the big city—and the feared for Mazie. He knew what the poor mother little realized—the almost impossible task of fluding the girl. His duty plain, heresolved to become the temporary guardian of the poor stranger, none too warmly clad,

and probably wanting in nourishment. His trained faculties were quick to evolve the possibilities. He plied his questions—name, last home address, place of employment, friends' names mentioned in letters and many others—rapidly, and soon his fund of desired information apparently complete, he turned his attention to the immediate

Sam stood pensive for a moment, and then sure his plan was up to the meeds of the situation, said. "I'll find hiszie for you, if possible, if you will follow my directions. I'm sorry the chance of success is small, but we'll do the best we can. It is necessary that you cane for yourself first other.

the best we can. It is necessary that you care for yourself first, otherwise you will be ill and unable to continue your search. Come with me."

Dazod and weak, almost childshly she followed where he led to a quiet restaurant. With a steaming meal she became preoccupied and failed to note disappearance of the Samaritan first realization of his absence came as he returned and smilingly informed her that he had telephoned to a friend, who would care for her that night, and on the morrow they would plan for continuing the search.

He left her at his friend's home, realizing the magnitude and the hopelessness of his quest, but resolved to his part in dispensing of Christmas He hailed a cab and shot first across

town and then up Fifth avenue until he came to the home of Broker Jones, who had once employed Mazie.

He knew nothing of her where-abouts and declared he didn't want to He said Mazie had been discharged for insubordination, and Sam knowing the brand of employer he must be, asked no further questions By careful nursing he secured the name of a giri em loyee who had been friendly with many Sam made that night, all to seemingly no avail.

Sam, however, had hopes, and retiring to his room in a downtown ho tel, lounged about. He pulled a slip of paper from his pocket and mused: Yes, it's a chance, a lone chance, that's all, but who can say there is no hope.

"I'm curious about Mazie. I wonder if she is one of the army who have accepted the boarding house as the apology of the home? Gracious, how many are there in this great city
whose hearts never go out to the old roof-tree home in the country and the dearest memories of tender associa-How many a boy and girl has shifted the environment of life antil they no longer think of the dear old mother and father at home? Later they will regret their negligence years to come when the dear one who slaved for them is no more and I wonder if this regrets are useless. I we But many a heart is heavy on the day of 'Peace on earth, good will to men, and from indications this poor old mother will be no exception. However, Sammy, let's tarn in, mayhap the Kyrle Elie son of the morrow may cheer the heart more than we think is possible.

And Sam slept. Bright and clear Christmas morning dawsed. Sam arose and after a hearty breakfast went to his friend's home After an hour's earnest conversation he prevated upon the searching mothe there during the day, then with his day's work done to go to her home with him, he in turn pro-mising to pursue the served for Marie. Early that evening they entered the



charming little frook of Delf A charming little frook of Delft blue taffeta, handsomely embroidered in a rose design, the skirt gracefully draped slightly, below the hips. Billowy tulle sleeves and underskirt also of blue tulle with a band of silver embroidered insertion add a very pleasing note to this delightful afterternoon gown. ternoon gown.

woman's little cottage in a small country village, the mother weeping as the memories of the past enshroud ed her. Sam resolved to do his duty, but longed sincerely for its early accomplishment. The kitchen fire was soon lighted, and the friendly tea kettle pegan to sing. As Sam gazed he wondered at the invention which had followed a similar gazing years be-fore. A knock aroused him from his reverie, and as he listened exclama-tions of "Mother" and "Mazie" told him his task was ended.

Mazie's story was soon told. She had seen Sam's advertisement in a morning newspaper and had hastened home in fear and trepidation, break-ing her contract with a theatrical company which weekly endowed her with the munificent salary of \$14 for wice-a-day appearance as a chorus When she first went to the big girl. city she worked in place after place as a stenographer, but her peroids of employment were everywhere short, and her money dwindled. Her attire suffered and soon she was unable to find employment at her chosen work. She drifted until she found work clerking in a store, scrimped and saved enough money to secure, on the installment plan by the way, presentable clothes, and found a sympathetic manager who placed her in a chorus. She had planned to return home as soon as she had acquired the equiva-lent of the capital with which she had left it. She did not write, because left it. She did not write, because she did not want "mother to know of her position.

Pride had caused mother and her-

self untold suffering, but the happy reunion washed the sands of the past, and on this Christmas night Mazie promised to never again stray to the

big city.
Sam was happy that night as he re turned to the city and realized with a new import the words of Him who, in the long ago, said: "Inasmuch as ye do it unto one of the least of these. My brethren, ye do it unto Me."

One Christmas Morning.

When at last 'twas Christmas morning, and you slipped from bed to creep and you slipped from bed to creep
Whispering along the hallway to the
landing dark and deep,
And then downstairs with wee bare feet
to find the missing sock.
Twas the hour before the daybreak, but
you thought not of the clock.
And you hunted for the stockings that
were hanging away up high,
And so full of funny bulges that were
welcome to the eye.
You see yourselves as children when with

were hanging away up high,
and so full of funny bulges that were
welcome to the eye.
You see yourselves as children when with
big eyes shining bright
You opened up your steeling and went
dancing with delight.
It was really Christmas morning and
you wakened with a shock,
And you danced downstairs to see what
Canto'd left you in your sock!
In growing up a recompense has come to
you and me.
That having lest cur folly saint we all
may Santas be;
Though we sometimes wish the fancy
that we loved so might be true.
When we saved old Santa would get
singed when coming down the flue.
Now the earner little children who are
waiting for the saint
Listen gladle as we tell of him, and all
his glories paint.
Till we wish twas once more Christmas
when we wakened with a shock,
And we all slipped downstairs, barefool
te find the missing sock.

CHRISTMAS CAROL.

CHRISTMAS CAROL.

From thes tarry heavens descending Herald angels in their flight, Nearer winging, Clearer singing, Thrilled with harmony the night;

Thrilled with harmony the night;
"Glory glory in the highest!"
Sounded yet and yet again,
Sweeter, clearer,
Fuller, nearer—
"Peace en earth, good will to men."

Shepherds in the field abiding.
Roused from sleep, that gladsome mera
Saw the glory,
Heard the story
That the Prince of Peace was born;
"Glory, glory, in the highest!"
Sang the angel choir again,
Nearer winging,
Clearer singing,
"Peace on earth, good will to men!"

Swept the angel singers onward,
Died the song upon the air;
But the glory
Of that story
Grows and triumphs everywhere;
Then when through the star-lit heavens,
Sounds that glorious song again,
Hear ft nearer.

unds that giornous
Hear it nearer,
Sweeter, clearer—
ace on earth, good will to men!"
—J. R. Newell

Brinker-Yes, your wife's clothes have cost me a good bit of money. Tinker—My wife's clothes! What do you mean? Brinker-Why, every time your wife gets a new gown, my wife must have one just as expensive!—

The Christmas Spirit S

one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

As Jeanie sat on the old meadow stile, in the radiant splendor of the September afternoon, she was thinking of a Sabbath morning when her father sat in the cottage door, his great bible on his knees, reading the sacred word to his family. It had been a bright summer morn, and the very a bright summer morn, and the very scent of the roses and lavender, and the busy hum of the bees, seemed to

come back to her.

It was her father's custom to require Jeanie and her little sister Dot to repeat a verse when he had fin-ished reading. That morning, Jeanie's

ished reading. That morning, Jeanie's verse was, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me."
"What does that mean, papa?"
Jeanie had asked.
And papa had said:
"Why, my dear, it means this: If you were to see a poor beggar, sitting by the wayside, and gave him food, drink or shelter, the great Lord would regard your kindness just the same as if bestowed upon Himself."
This was the memory that came back to Jeanie as she sat on the old

back to Jeanie as she sat on the old style. She repeated the verse softly to herself, then, with tears rising in her blue eyes, she glanced over her shoulder in the direction of the vil-lage church-yard, where her father now slept now slept.

Childhood's sorrow, however, is short-lived. She soon dried her tears, and began to jingle the two silver dollars in her pocket. Two round ver dollars in her pocket. Two round silver dollars! Oh, how hard and patiently she had worked for them, nick. ing berries in the hot sun, for

ing berries in the hot sun, for the village market.

When they were earned and she held them in her little brown hand, mamma had said:

"They are yours, Jeanie; you shall

do with them as you like. Buy a new hat for yourself, gr-" "Mamma no, no, please," Jeanse cried breathlessly. "I will do without the hat; let me buy the dolly with the eyes that go to sleep, and the darling little bed to put her in, for

Dot the dear. Oh, mamma she has wanted them so long."
"Do just as you please, Jeanie, love; you worked hard for your monmamma said.

the village, to make her purchase. Dot was weakly, and somewhat de-ormed—poor little mite—and could not accompany Jeanie. But Jeanie had kissed her when she set out, and said:

watch for me, Dot; I'll hurry as fast as ever I can, and you shall have the big dolly in your arms, the very minute I get back." Jeanie thought of Dot as she jingled

the two silver dollars in her pocket; and, springing from the stile, hurried across the meadow. When she came across the meadow. When she came close to the great elm that stood by the wayside, she stopped short. Sitting beneath it, was a man with a bandage across his eyes, and a little dog at his feet. The dog had a forton look, and his master was clad in rags. Jeanie looked on in silence, for some minutes; and they show the for some minutes; and then drew "Good man, are you blind?" sh

asked. "No, not entirely," answered the an. "I've had a sunstroke, and the

light hurts me." Jennie's tender heart was moved. She drew still nearer, and patted the little dog.

"What makes you sit here?" she ked, at last. "Why don't you go asked, at last. home?

"I am trying to get there, but walking makes my head hurt."
"How far away is your home?"
"Nearly a hundred miles."

"Oh, oh! You surely don't mean to walk that far?" cried Jennie. "I did; but I can't make much head way now.

The man laughed scornfully: a sad half desperate sort of laugh.
"Because I haven't got a cent, little one.'

"Poor man," said Jeanie, "are you hungry? "Not very: I got a bite on the road."

"But you're tired and sick?" There was silence a minute or two The elm leaves rustled overhead, and

little dog watched Jeanie wistful entreating eyes.

"How much would it take to carry you home, poor man?" she asked, suddenly. "Two dollars."

The child recoiled, as from a blow A hot color rushed into her cheeks, and her lips quivered. She put her hand in her pocket, and clutched the two silver dollars. 'I'm sorry for you," she said, hur-

riedly, "but I must go-indeed I must

She started off at a rapid pace, her hand still clutching the money in her pocket. Presently she stopped, however, and looked back; and between heavy respirations, she repeated verse, "Inasmuch as ye have done the verse, it unto one of the least of these my

rethren, ye have done it unto Me.

ed towards the village, and then towards the man beneath the elm tree "It is just as if the great Lord Himself was sitting there," she said, at last in an awed tone. And slowly turning, she retraced her steps. When And slowly she reached the tree, her childish lips were almost colorless, so terrible had been the struggle, but in her eyes shone a steady and resolute resolve She put her hand in her pocket, and

ew forth the money.
"Here, poor man, take these two dollers, and go home," she said.

The man pushed up the ban
from his eyes, and looked at her.

"What?" he cried, in surprise, mntting aside her extended hand.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto ne of the least of these, my brethren, the money to you. We couldn't say our prayers to-night, Dot and I, if I left you sitting here"

She forced the money into his hand.
"What's your name?" he asked.
"Where do you live?"
"Jeanie Goodwin's my name—I live across yonder, at Halewood cottage.
Good-bye!"

Good-bye!"
The last few words ended with a sob, and Jeanie turned away, to hide the tears she could not keep back.
"Dot, we won't grieve, will we?" she whispered, that night, clasping her little sister, as they nestled together in the same bed, "Only think, Dot, 'tls just the same as if the great Lord Himself had been sitting there, under the elm trees, and we gave our money to elm trees, and we gave our money to Him. We won't fret about the big dolly, Dot?"

"No, of course," answered Dot, obligingly, "and the rag dolly's just as good, after all."

Years went by; years of patient and incessant toil to the widow and her children, at Hazlewood cottage. But their combined efforts failed to keep want from their door. Dot was almost helpless, and the mother herself was frail, and at last fell iil. The heavy hurden of care restated on heavy burden of care rested on Jeanie's shoulders. One winter afternoon found her very

sad of heart. Her mother was in need of nourishment and medical attention, poor little Dot's pale face betrayed her lack of strong, wholesome food, and a debt hung over the cottage, which would soon make them homeless.

Suddenly she remembered that it was Christmas Day. But, alas! there was no Christmas cheer for them, much less Christmas gifts. And yet how she would have liked to buy some little trifle for Dot!

Jeanie stood in the door, and looked out at the fast falling snow. She was a tall, slender girl, graceful as a young willow, and with a sweet, sad face, and tender, resolute eyes. It was an inclement afternoon; but Jeanie was determined to face the storm. She had formed a purpose.

"Dot," she whispered, approaching her sister's low chair; "I'm going to see Dr. Farnsworth. I shall not be

gone long, dear."
She left the cottage, crossed the fields, with a rapid step, the snow beating in her face. The old meadow-stile still stood at the crossing, and just beyond it the giant elm tree. Jeanie paused for breath a minute; her eyes filling with tears. It saddens us, sometimes, to see how strong and changeless nature is, when the dearest treasures of our hearts seem to be slipping away from us.

Jeanie hurried on, under the snowladen branches of the elm tree, and along the self-same path her childisn feet had trod on that memorable day when she was on her way to purchase the big dolly. She did not recall the circumstances, however; other and graver thought, filled her mind.

She reached the village after a fatigueing walk, and made her way to Dr. Farnsworth's residence. The old physician's son, a young disciple of Esculapious, just returned from abroad, and getting ready to step into his father's snoes, occupied the sitting-room, into which Jeanie was ushered. He rose to his feet, politely inquiring in what way he could serve her.

"Thank you; but it is old Dr. Farns worth I wish to see, please," Jeanie, in her sweet soft voice. And the young doctor left the room, thinking he had never seen a sadder

or a lovelier tace.
"Why, bless my soul, here you are, and I had just ordered my buggy, to come over and see you," exclaimed the elder physician when he appeared.

"Then you know my mother is ill?" "Yes, sir; she's been Ill for weeks," replied Jeanie, speaking rapidly, lest her courage should fail her; "but she wouldn't allow me to come to you, sir, because—because we haven't the money to pay you. But I can't see her because-because die for want of medical aid; and if you'll only go to see her, sir, if there's

enything I can do, any sort of "Never mind, never mind," interrupted the doctor; "we'll settle all that hereafter. You should have let me know long ago. Come to the fire and warm. You didn't walk over?"

"Yes, sir, I walked; but I'm not cold! and please, sir, if you'll be good enough to go at once-

Yes, yes; my buggy will be around in ten minutes. I was just coming over to see you, Miss Jeanie. I've got a letter for you."

"A letter for me, doctor!"
"A letter for Jeanie Goodwin. That must be you. It came enclosed to me-from Marshland. One Rathburn, a lawyer, sent. Here it is."

Jeanie received the letter, and look ed at it with wondering eyes. She could scarcely break the neal, her fingers trembled so. Dr. Farnsworth busied himself with his medical bags, a suppressed twinkle in his ever

The substance of the letter was as follows: A man, named Hiram Burns, dying recently at Marshland, had left a will, bequeathing a pretty cottage and grounds, and something over six thousand dollars in cash to Jeanie Goodwin, a little girl, living at Hazlewood cottage, some two miles from Berryville, said Jeanie Goodwin having given him two dollars, to pay his way to Marshland some seven years before, when she found him sitting by the wayside, ill and penniless, and he, Hıram Burns, desiring to repay the debt, with interest.

exclaimed Jeanie, clasping her hands. "Oh!" echoed the doctor, looking up. "Now, there's luck, young woman! You'll be able to pay my bill, you see. I've written back to Rathburn; and, if you say so, I'll take you down to Marshland and see that you're not cheated. And now a Merry Christ-



winter suits is their simplicity of lines. However, the lavish treatment of fur makes up for this plainness. The suit shown is navy blue duvetyn the suit shown is navy blue duvetyn. with flaring coat and skirt, the cuffs and front having navy silk crochet buttons. The high collar is of possum

Some weeks later, as soon as her mother was able to make the journey they went down to live in the pretty cottage at Marshland, and, not many months after, Jeanie married Dr. Farnsworth's son.

FOR VERY LITTLE FOLK.

A Christmas Story of Gordon's Toy Castle on the mui.

Last Christmas little Gordon Bruce had a fine, targe Christmas tree and lots of toys, just as many other St. Nicholas poys and girls had. The tree was up in his phayroom, a great, big, sunny room that used to be called that "mursery" when he was a paby.

A few days after Christmas Gor-

don's mother said: "Now, Gordon, I think we will have to take down your Christmas tree, for it is getting all dried up and the little spruce needles are dropping all over the facor and the maid has to sweep them up

every day."
Gordon was sorry to have the tree taken down, for it looked so bright and Christmas-y, and he knew it would be a whole year before he would have another Christmas tree, so he asked his mother if she wouldn't wait just one day more. I think this is the way almost all the girls and boys feel. And his mother said she would wait until to-morrow.

It was a rainy day, and as none of his little friends were with him he be-gan to play with all his toys one after the other; there were many of them, and some of the little ones were still hanging on the tree.

Gordon's father came from Scotland and he had read to Gordon's many stories of the old days in Scotland, when the great generals and the noble lords lived in strong casties set high up on the mountains, so that the sol-diers could not get near them. Now among Gordon's Christmas presents was a tiny castle, just like the ones he had seen in the books his father read the stories from; and with this castle came a lot of soldiers.

So this day Gordon got out his castle and soldlers and began to play with them. First he got a chair and put a big, thick rug over it to make it look like a steep hill; then he set the castle on top of the hill and stood the soldiers on the ground at the bot-tom of the hill—all in a row. He was making believe that the soldiers were trying to get up to the castle." he dropped some beautiful colored glass marbles that his Uncle George had given him, down on the floor of the castle. The marbles rolled out of the castle. the front door of the castle and down the rug to the bottom of the hill, and bang! they would bump right against the tall soldiers and tumble them down. One after another Gordon would roll the marbles down until by and by every one of the soldiers would be knocked over, and as they were only wooden soldiers, of course they couldn't get up by themselves. Then Gorden would stand them all up in a row again and roll the marbles down the kill until not a single soldier was standing. It was lots of fun for Gorstanding. It was lots of fun for Gordon, for you know it really didn't hurt the soldiers a bit, for they were only made of wood and their uniforms were just red and blue paint. The next day Gordon's mother took

down the tree, and packed up the beautiful things that were on it, and put them away until next spring.

THE LIGHTS OF XMAS EVE. They glimmer and glow on the trodd

where the busy shoppers come and go; Steady and clear and full of check Flashing the olden message dear; "It is more blessed to give than receive." O cheery lights of Christmas Eve!

Their radiance pours on the crowded floors
And the lumbled shelves of the city stores.
'Mid bustle and waste and stock displaced Where hardy buyers buy in haste Lest some one, forgotten, to-morrow grieve.
O dazzling lights of Christmas Eve.

O dazzling lights of Caristinas Eve.

But their fairest light is shed to-night
In the homes where Christmas trees
gleam bright
with tined swung, and with stockings
hung
The gally garnished boughs among.
Waiting to hold what Santa will leave,
O happy light of Christmas Eve!

—Walter G. Doty; in the Edison Monthly.

ORIGIN OF SOME CHRISTMAS **CUSTOMS**

We are apt, most of us, to observe the customs and traditions of the Yule-tide with the feeling that they had their birth with the first of the greatest festivals of Christendom, The Christmas tree, the gift giving, the candles, the holly and the mistletoe have become so identified with our celebration of Christmas that they eem as inherent and peculiar to it as the radiant points to the Star of the Nativity. And yet it is to antiquity and heathendom that we owe the customs we observe, the stock phrases

customs we observe, the stock phrases we utter and even the mince pie, without which no 'Christmas dinner' is complete. The Germans, the Scandinavians, the Jews, the Romans, the Goths and the Saxons have all contributed to make our Christmas festival. "Merry Christmas!" It is en our lips from the stroke of twelve that ends the vigil of Christmas eve until the last caudle has burned out on Christmas night. If we think of it at all we accept "merry" as meaning lively, sprightly and gleesome, and wonder a bit perhaps at its preference. As a matter of fact, when the English As a matter of fact, when the English first used the old Saxon word in this connection, spelling it "merrie," it

meant simply pleasant and agreeable, but we cling to it in spite of its changed character.

The day before Christmas we bring into the house a great fir tree that is made the centre of the festivities. It is an old German legend that has pro-vided us with this pretty custom. Saint Wilfred, the tale runs, was one day cutting down one of the sacred cake of the Druids. Presently a great wind seized it and it fell, split in four pieces. Behind it Saint Wilfrid saw a young fir tree standing staunch and unharmed, pointing a green spire to the heavens. He thereupon proclaimed it a holy tree and the tree of the Christ child because its leaves were evergreen and its majestic spire point-ed heavenward. He asked the people to gather about it in their own homes, where it would shelter nothing but

loving gifts.
On Christmas eve we illuminate the tree with many flickering candles —
unless we prefer safety to sentiment,
when we make use of the electric
lighted devices. One may choose
among several picturesque accounts of
the origin of this practice. In medieval times when the forests segmed dieval times when the forests seemed peopled with nothing but sacred trees, there was a tradition of particular holiness being invested in an illumin-ated tree. Then the ancient Jews held a Feast of Light about Christmas time in which candles were an import-tant feature, so that their use may oddly enough have been thus adopted by the Christians. The huge Yule candle signified the coming of the light into the world. The most beautiful idea is that our use of candles is derived from the fact that probably when Christ was born twinkling lights were burned in every house.

The holy and mistletoe indispense

able for holiday decoration were originally, identified with some pagan testivals. There is a tradition that hol-ly is the bush in which Jehovah ap-There is a tradition that holpeared to Moses. The mistletoe was an object of great veneration to the Druids, although only when it grew upon an oak tree. The propriety of kissing under the mistletoe is a relic of an old Scandinavian myth. seems that Balder, the Apollo of the North, was hated by one Loki because "everything that springs from fire, air, earth and water" had given promise not to hurt the former handcome gentleman. Whoever it was had thus coerced all things of the sea, had some how neglected to menthe matter to the mistletoe. So Loki straight way made an arrow of mistletoe, and being an unprincipled chap induced blind linder to shoot Baider. Little good did it do him, however, for the gods restored Balder to life at once and presented the mistlitoe to the Goddesa of Love to Everyone who passed under it received a kiss to show that it was the embem of love, and not death. The popularity of mistletoe was unabated for centuries, but one old writer says "Mistletoe was abandoned in the Christmas decking of churches together with kissing at the services, because both were found to set the young ladies and young gentlemen a-reading of the marriage service.

And dear old Santa Claus, or Saint Nicholas, or Kris Kringle, as you prefer-what delightful moths from antiquity have presented him with his reindeers and his whiskers and pack of toys! The Scandinavian legend relates the coming of Odin, the winter god, who visited earth at the time of the Winter Solstiee or Feast. Odin rode a white horse and preceded by wolves and ravens was supposed to lead an army of souls that had died As Christianity triduring the year. As Christianty tri-umphed it was only over the unbap-tized that he was thought to have power, and his army came to be com-posed only of the souls of children to whom he become a friend. Eventu ally he was said to bring the toys and gifts to the children on earth. We are satisfied now to tell the children that he comes down the chimney with his pack of gifts and disappears without being beheld by mortal eye. In a little Moravian village in Emaus, Pennsylvania, which is the only place in this country where this custom is thus observed. Saint Nicholas, or Peltzaickel, is yearly impersonated by some yil-lager, and visits every household on lager, and visits every mouse. Christmas eve to distribute gifts.

The mince pie is a survival of the immense pies that the early Christians used to make in the form of a cradie or manger. After several centuries the pies were made smaller in size, were still made to carry idea of the manger, in a sort of coffin

Muggins—Yes, he married her for her money. Museine—How did
pan out? Muggins—Oh, she make

Canada's Youngest Peer.

seats in the House are vacated for members of the new Cabinet. Sir William Aitken was formerly official eye-witness with the Canadian

While Sir Max Aitken has not been

at the front for some time, the above despatch is the first intimation that he has personally given up his duties as eye-witness. Sir Max, who was born at New Castle, N.B., 37 years ago, is probably the youngest Canadian who has been honored with the person. He was conspicuous as a

peerage. He was conspicuous as a Montreal financier until a few years ago, when he removed to Britain to

ago, when he removed to hitahi enter politics. His most outstanding financial exploit was the formation of the Canada Cement Company. He was given a baronetcy a short time

Limestone Mill to Open.

To Cape for Soldiers.

Carray A., Dec. 13.—Captain s.)

Lambkin, assistant general passenger agent of Government Railways until a few years ago, has been appointed transportation officer under the Military Hospitals Commission.

He will superintend the arrival of all invalided Canadian soldiers and

Conscription of Schoolboys.

Conscription of Schoolboys.

LONDON, Dec. 18.—A Reuter despatch from Copenhagen says that the Government of Schleswig, Prussia, has proclaimed civil conscription of school-boys. They will be used particularly for railroad work and the loading and unloading of trucks of which there is a shortage.

of which there is a shortage.

ternment regulations.

OTTAWA, Dec. 18 .-- Captain J. B

ago.

A. E. Donovan M. P. P. Has Recruited Enough Men To Fill Two Battalions

According to The Ottawa Journal, Mr. A. E. Donovan. M. P. P, for Brockville, has recruited more men than any other Canadian member of parliament. He was in town for a few days and was staving at the Chatesu Leurier. Mr. Dorovan las rec uited enough men from Ontario to fill two battalions He has recruited them for battalions in different parts of the province.

Athens Village Council Meeting Dec 15, 1916

Re ve and members all present. Jacob-McLean-That the report of Dr. Moore as medical officer of health for the Village of Athens be received by this council and entered in the minntes-carried

Smith -Sheldon That the account of Dr. Moore as M. O. H. be received and orders drawn in settlement of same :

For extra service during 1915....20.00 · 1916...48 50

Smith-McLean-That the following accounts be naid

	na oc para.
J. P.	Lamb salary as treasurer 10,00
66	" postage 2.10
	" fire protection 40
46	" lighting acc 12 64
46	" fumigation 4? 80
W. H	L. Jacob repairing ladder 60
G. D.	McLean for stone 1.50
Samu	el Giff ad work on road 9.86
Ather	as Reporter printing acc 86 60
Geo	Holmes com on weigh scale 70
Frank	Foley for broken stene 7
2.011	carrie

Jacob-Smith That the communication from the A. H. S. Board under date of Dec. 13th requesting an advance from the municipalities forming the H. S. distric', of \$1000, be received by this council and an order drawn in favor of H. H. Arnold for \$340 being village share of the same- -carried

A. M. Lee, clérk

to made on the order of the

Payments made on the order of the
Road Commissioners during 1916.
John Shea shoveling snow 11 65
Henry Hawkins repairing tank 7.00
J. C. Peterson raising 153? cord
stone
Henry Hawking work on road 1.00
A. Watson work on road 1.75
J. H. Mulvens for stone pur-
chased
John Coby work on roads 3.00
M. Ritter 2.00
E Nodde polling road 4.00

S. Gifford work on road 37.70 W. H. Jacob

(Meeting Dec. 7, 1916) A By-Law was put through its vari-

ous readings providing for a nomination meeting and election as follows: P. S. D. No. 1 at council chamber D. R. O., H. C. Philips; P. Clerk, Geo. Holmes.

R. O., Geo Galnford; P. Clerk, Glenn Earl.

McLean-Smith: that the Reeve in-McLean—Smith: that the liceve interview the village solicitor regarding it says, is straining relations and imthe proposal to open up Church st. from Mill to Sarab, as requested by rate-payers in that ward. The following accounts were ordered

paid, The Earl Construction Co, supplies 8 55 and gasoline, 36.45\$45.00 E J. Purcell hardware 7.66 and gasoline 23 65 31.31 Dr. Moore salary as M. O. H... 30.00 Wm. Jacob Road Commis-

Wm. Hillis stone and work on roads 5.10 A. M. Lee salary as secretary of

FRENCH HOLD GROUND

Huns Fail to Recapture Single Foot in Counter-Attack.

General Nivelle's Troops Captured Over 9,000 Huns of Whom 250 Were Officers, While 81 Guns Were Either Taken or Destroyed Morale of Teutons is Bad.

PARIS, Dec. 18.—Every foot of the twelve square miles of territory north of Verdun won by the French in their stroke of Saturday has been maintained. In addition, the victory which signalized the taking over of the bigh command by Nivelle has been extended.

On the right bank of the Meuse

the poilus obtained two more successes Saturday. The village of Bezon-Vaux suffered the fate of its fortifications, which were solzed in the irresistible dash the previous day. And in the Gaurieres Wood, to the west of Bezon-Vaux, the French lines

were advanced substantially.

The Germans made no effort to retake the positions lost during the night. They were so demoralized by the furious blows rained on them by the French that it was not until darkness fell Saturday night that the Crown Prince was able to rally his Crown Prince was able to rally his men and hurl them against the at-

This assault was directed against the French positions on Cote du Poivre (Pepper Hill), between Yach-erauville and Louvemont. The French in momentary expectation of the German counter-blow, ever since the new front had been taken over by the troops, stopped the advancing col-umns in their tracks with an effec-tively directed machine gun barrage.

The latest reports from the front indicate that the battle is being renewed with characteristic violence the Germans making desperate ef-

forts to nullify the immense advan-tages obtained by the poilus.

The number of prisoners and the amount of booty captured by the French troops in their big movement is steadily mounting. Already more than 9,000 German soldiers and 250 officers have been passed back from the battleground, while 81 guns have been captured or destroyed.

That the element of surprise play-ed a big part in the French victory is indicated by the fact that the great majority of the prisoners are un-wounded. The loss of so many guns will cripple the German artillery se-

will cripple the German artillery se-verely in their defence of the posi-tions now under the fire.

The other feature of the battle is worthy of mention. The four divi-sions of Nivelle's troops that car-ried out the attack was opposed by at least five German divisions, and possibly more. This is proved by the capture of prisoners from every re-giment of each of the five divisions. The superjority which the French de-The superiority which the French de-monstrated over the Germans was due in a measure to the surprise nature of the attack, and also to the splendid morale of the troops and the perfect co-ordination of artillery, infantry, and aerial units.

LONDON, Dec. 18.—According to an Athens despatch to Reuter's, Greece has replied to the Allies' ul-Greece has replied to the Allies' ultimatum by saying that it accepts the demands made on it as it is desirous of giving another manifest proof of the sincerely friendly sentiments which have always animated it toward the Entente. The reply says that no hostile movements of troops have ever taken place or been projected, and that the transfer of material northwards will immediately cease. Orders have already been material northwards will immediately cease. Orders have already been given, it is said, regarding the movements of troops and war material, and will be carried out as rapidly as possible.

In respect to the attack on British and Eversch marines in Athans on

P. S. D. No. 2 at Taylor Block—D. and French marines in Athens on December 1, the Government declares that it desires to give every its proposals to arbitrate. It ex-presses the hope that the Allied Powers will reconsider their decispressing public opinion.

WILL OUTLINE TERMS

LONDON, Dec. 18 .- The King has Premier Lloyd .George to be conferred a peerage on Sir William Maxwell Aitken and the Right Hon. Charles B. Stuart-Wortley, members of Parliament respectively, for Ashton-Under-Lyne and the Hamill division of Sheffield. Thus two Unionist parts in the Huses are vecated for Allied Spokesman.

Germany Wants Peace Conference at The Hague at Which Demands of Warring Nations Are to Be Set Forth-Military Operations Will Continue in the Meantime.

LONDON, Dec. 18.—The Weekly espatch says: "Premier Lloyd Despatch says: "Premier Lloyd George next Tuesday probably will roughly define the Entente allies' peace terms and will leave Germany under no doubt concerning our de termination to prosecute the war with the utmost vigor until a vic-tory which will make these terms possible has been secured."

Telegraphing from Copenhagen the

correspondent of The Exchange Telegraph Company quotes the Frank-furter Zeitung as saying:
"Germany does not want a cessa-

tion of fighting, but merely a conference at which all the belligerents shall openly state their peace pro-

Limestone Mill to Open.

KINGSTON, Dec 18.—Eastern Ontario, which for years has suffered because of lack of sufficient limestone for purposes of developing and improving its farms, will find relief in the near future. Anthony Rankin, M.P.P., who has made a thorough study of conditions has a scheme to install a plant at the penitentiary for producing the pewdered stone, and Government officials are viewing his project with favor. Saturday another step in developing the plan was made when Prof. R. Harcourt, Government chemist, came here to look over the quarry at the penitentiary and report on the advisability of carrying out Mr. Rankin's plans. "A conference at The Hague about January 15 is suggested. While the conference is in session all the belligerents will be allowed to con-tinue military-operations." The Frankfurter Zeitung contin-

the Frank utter Zeitung contin-ues: "Germany must try to prevent the Entente from giving an evasive answer. We expect a wide cleavage of views at the outset of the negotiations, but great apparent divergencies of opinion will have less significance when the oral explanations are offerwhen the oral explanations are other-ed. The standpoints of both parties are already partly identical as re-gards the general fundamental aims of the war, and the German note must be understood as meaning that part of the German proposals refer to the re-establishment of interna-tional conventions for the avoidance of international conflicts and guar-

antee international peace."

Referring to the possibility of alleviating the burden of armaments leviating the burden of armaments, The Zeitung expresses the belief that an agreement to this effect is possible owing to the sufferings caused by war, and adds:

"But Germany must not be asked to precede the others in reducing her forces. Moreover, Germany does not He will superintend the arrival of all invalided Canadian soldiers and make all arrangements for their speedy and comfortable carriage by rail to their various destinations.

Captain Lambkin, who was formerly in Montreal, has had 30 years' railway experience. Latterly he has had charge of the transportation of enemy aliens under the Canadian interment regulations.

forces. Moreover, Germany does not believe in abrogating general mili-tary service, although there are many objections against such. It would be abrogated if there were a common organization of nations, in which Germany would have an im-portant place."

The jest loses its point when he who makes it is the first to laugh.-Schiller.

Be careful about doing things in a harry, lest you do them in a flurry. Youth's Companion

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

In Use For Over 30 Years The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY,

Meat Fresh

By the pound or by the quarter. Also dressed CHICKENS

on short notice. Prices right. Highest cash price paid for hides.

G. D. McLEAN, Main Street Prompt delivery of phone orders.

OTTAWA WINTER FAIR HOWICK HALL, OTTAWA . Jan. 16, 17, 18, 19, 1917 \$16,000 00 in Cash Prizes

Write for prize list.

W. D. Jackson, Wm. Smith, M.P., President, Columbus, Ont. cretary Carp, Ont.

NEW TERM ANNOUNCEMENT

The New Year Term will open Jan. 2, 1917. Do you want to qualify for an office position? There never was a time when the large city firms needed so many trained bookkeepers, stenographers, etc. as a glance at the "Want-ad" columns of such papers as the Mentreal Star, Winnipeg Free Press, Toronto Telegram, etc., will show.

We shall have a large enrollment in January; perhaps you had better start in now. Civil Service examinations every November and May. Send for catalogue.

BROCKVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE

CANADA

NATIONAL SERVICE

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given under the authority of the "War Measures Act, 1914," that during the first week in January, 1917, an inventory will be made by the Post Office Authorities, of every male between the ages of sixteen and sixtyfive, residing in Canada.

National Service Cards and addressed envelopes for their return to Ottawa have been placed in the hands of all Postmasters for distribution amongst the persons required to fill in such cards. Every male person of the prescribed ages is required to fill in and return a card enclosed in an envelope within ten days

Any person who fails to receive a card and envelope may obtain the same upon application to the nearest Postmaster.

R. B. BENNETT,

Ottawa, 15th December, 1916.

Director General.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

NATIONAL SERVICE WEEK : 1st to 7th JANUARY.

Now Ready For

Your Christmas Buying

This store is now stocked to the limited with new Xmas merchandise. All this week we have been passing into stock case after case of Novelty Goods-affull page of this paper would not be space enough to tell you of all the pretty goods. We ask you to come and take a look through—and do it to-day while the assortment is complete.

THE NEW WAITS AND NECKWEAR

This store is noted for pretty Waists. We have always made a specialty of this line, but when we tell you we have for your Xmas choosing the largest and most exclusive assortment ever shown by this store we know you will appreciate our efforts,

BEAUTIFUL NECKWEAR

Neckwear that is in class by itself. Hundreds of pretty Collars and no two alike. When you see the assortment you will want to buy them all, as there will be no repeats on merchandise this season. We strongly advise you to buy early. day is none too soon.

C. H. POST

BROCKVILLE.

The Exclusive Women's Wear Shop.

Merry Christmas

We extend you and all a Merry Christmas. By the way! If you haven't selected "his" present yet, we will be glad to help you out if you'll come in. We've so many things just right for a man's or boy's Xmas Gift that you'll have no difficulty in making a fine selection.

> Nice ties in fancy boxes Fine braces ". Handkerchiefs " Silk Scarfs " Arm bands " Fine Shirts Coat Sweater, Socks. Cap, a suit or an Overcoat, etc.

GLOBE CLOTHING HOUSE The Store of Quality

BROCKVILLE



I WONDER WHERE HE IS NOW!

He is "Somewhere in France," fighting for YOU. Are we doing our full duty towards his dependents?

tary service.

ported to have been killed in mili-

The people of Spain have been for-bidden by their Government to sup-ply Teuton subs.

ply Teuton subs.

A crisis has been reached in supply of power for the Hydro-electric Commission.

General Logie has ordered a thrift

Capt. Charles Gesner, a Crimean veteran, acting as watchman, was killed by a car at Toronto while placing danger lights in position.

Mr. R. B. Bennett, M.P., speking at Edmonton, said the present was the last voluntary effort at enlistment the people of Canada would be asked to make.

It is feared that one or more wreeks have occurred on Georgian Bay, as much lumber has drifted ashore, and a lifebuoy of the steamer Mcintosk was picked up at Tobermory.

mory.

Five sailors on the steamer Corsi-

can were found to have tampered

with mails between the United King-dom and Canada. Three were sen-

tenced to three years in penitentiary and two were let go on suspended

FRIDAY.

Premier Hearst delivered two patriotic addresses at Brockville.
Russian planes and guns did effec-

More vessels were reported to ave been destroyed by German

Inland Revenue returns for the year show a greatly reduced consumption of liquor and tobacco.

Dr. A. B. Macallum, addressing the Empire Club, Toronto, extended

a general invitation to join a crusade

iastic bicyclist after he had reached ninety years, died at Ingersoll in his ninety-eighth year.

Judge Coatsworth gave two men a

chance to get into khaki, politing out that the men found guilty were not of the criminal classes. District representatives of the De-

partment of Agriculture were critizized at the annual meeting of the On-

tario Beekeepera' Association.
The missing Canadian torpedoboat Grilse limped into the harbor
of Shelburne, N.S., but six of the
crew had been washed overboard.

crew had been washed overboard.
Finance Commissioner Thomas
Bradshaw of Toronto reported that
almost 80 per cent. of the taxes
levied for 1916 had been collected.
The Italian steamer Algiers, which
had broken adrift(in a gale, and for
whose safety fears were entertained,
came into Halifax under her own
steam.

Militia authorities are being critic-

ized by letter writers, who say elig-ible men are being kept in "bomb-proof" jobs at Exhibition Camp

proof" jobs at Exhibition Camp whch could be filled by women. A Dominion Prohibition Commit-

SATURDAY.

S. Burdick, who was an enthus-

Ireland.

raiders.

for research.

Capt. Charles Gesner, a Crimean

NEWS TOPICS OF WEEK

Important Events Which Have Occurred During the Week,

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

TUESDAY.

Four German planes were brought down by French aviators.
The new Connaught Tunnel, in the Selkirk Mountains, B.C., is in use.
The Roumanians said that very little oil was captured by the Teutons.

The British troops have made remarkable progress in German East

Africa.

Satkatchewan voted by an overwhelming majority for the abolition
of the liquor dispensaries.

New obstacles, opposition from

New obstacles, opposition from municipal councils, are appearing in the way of Hydro progress. The Ontario Government has

cow which it is claimed has made a new record in milk production.

Practically every one of the graduating class in the Dental Faculty of Toronto University has decided to

Fifteen hundred dollars was realized for the Red Cross by the sale of a baby steer at the Union Stock Yards, Toronto.

Dr. Charles Hastings, Toronto, addressing the Canadian Club, said money spent upon public health re-turned fourfold.

Mr. J. W. Flavelle, Chairman of the Imperial Munitions Board, said Britain now expects much from Ca-nadian manufacturers. John E. Chisholm, Conservative,

defeated ex-Speaker Hon J. A. Shep-pard for the Moose Jaw seat in Sas-katchewan Legislature, by a major-Premier Lloyd George has issued

an eloquent appeal for the co-opera-tion of his colleagues. WEDNESDAY.

Wm. Gray, M. P. for London, is dead, after a lengthy illness.
General Lyantey is mentioned as the next French War Minister.
The Irish Nationalists week.

The Irish Nationalists went on record again as opposed to conscrip-

Father Lacombe, the celebrated pioneer missionary of the west, is

The known dead in the Peterboro fire now number six, and the missing Bishop Sweeny of Toronto was elected President of the Social Service Council.

J. H. Marceau was chosen Provincial candidate by the Liberals of East Nipissing.

Grave concern was caused by un-

official reports that Lloyd George was ill with pleurisy.

Arthur Henderson, member of the

new British Cabinet, uttered a warn-ing against becoming war-weary.

Bonded warehouses as a result of Bonded warehouses as a result of a recent case at Chatham may be closed up by the license authorities.

B. F. Justin, K.C., has been appropriate the county judge in Peel, in

pointed county judge in Peel, in succession to Judge McGibbon, re-Principal A. C. McKay was praised for his work in overseeing expendi-tures upon the Technical School, To-

Railways and shippers are likely to reach a compromise upon the question of increased demurrage

rates.

The Dominion Railway Board reserved judgment upon the application to extend free express delivery to the outskirts of the city.

Wm. Mackintosh, Inspector of Public Schools in Hastings county from 1873 to 1915, died of cerebral hemorrhage at his home in Madoc, aged seventy-two.

aged seventy-two.

Mr. J. W. Flavelle, Chairman of the Imperial Munitions Board, met munition makers in conference, telling them promises of deliveries in 1917 must be lived up to.

THURSDAY.

A Dominion Prohibition Committee has been organized in a conference at Ottawa of representatives of temperance organizations from all the Provinces, with the object of pressing for immediate total prohibition as a war measure. The German casualties to date are announced to total 3,921,860.

An Austrian Archduke has been The Governor-General has given permission to a Toronto firm to call proclaimed Regent of Poland.
Another Prussian Prince was Another Prussian Prince

the new paratial notel "The Devon-Major John Parks of Toronto was decorated by King Peter for his services in reorganizing the Serbian

Captain Alexander McKenzie of Woodbridge was awarded the Military Cross for conduct at the Battle of the Somme.

A proposal to allow women to practice as lawyers at the Quebee bar was defeated by the Legislature of that Province

The death occurred in Kingston of Jabez Stonness, aged 70, who owned large interests in mica and feldspar mines in that vicinity. Berlin claims that the Roumanians

are retreating in Dobrudja, but admits that Russians have been victorious in the Carpathians.

Two young men were arrested in Toronto charged with attempting to defraud the insurance companies by padding the claim after a fire.

Captain Theo. Coleman, husband of "Kit," the famous Canadian newspaper women who died two years ago, was married in London, Dr. Hastings, Medical Health Of-

ficer of Toronto, stated that he could find no indication of the existence of combines to raise the price of food

in the city.

The MacLean Highlanders Battalion, which has been successful in securing recruits in New Brunswick and British Columbia, desires to be allowed to recruit in Toronto. The Niagara Power Company sup-

The Nizgara Power Company supplied the electricity necessary to meet the Hydro crisis after the officers of the company heard of the urgent need of the munition plants. A representative of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals will visit Canada in Landau. to Animal's will visit Canada in Jan

uary to raise money towards building larger hospitals in which to care for wounded horses at the front. MONDAY.

MONDAY.

Prof. Hugo Munsterberg dropped dead at Cambridge, Mass.

Portuguese troops will fight with the French on the west front.

Several ships suffered by collision in a very thick fog off Eritain.

Work on the Welland Canal has practically ceased till after the war.

Lieut.-Colonel (Dr.) A. R. Gordon died at Toronto after a lengthy illness.

A lad of fifteen was with a party of soldiers who returned yesterday from the front.

The campaign to raise \$125,000

for the new Masonic Temple closed at Toronto with more than the objective obtained.

Hon. A. E. Kemp, at a luncheon tendered him by Toronto, said the war's burdens are being borne by the whole needle

General Logie has ordered a thrift campaign to prevent waste at Exhibition Camp.

The Ottawa Free Press is to be amalgamated with The Journal, as The Journal-Press.

Mr. George H. Hale of Hale Bros., publishers of The Orillia Packet, died at the age of 70 years.

The military funeral of Major John R. Meredith took place from St. James' Cathedral, Toronto.

Their Excellencies the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire were tendered Their Excellencies the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire were tendered a civic reception at Montreal.

The St. Lawrence season closed with no serious accident, the first clean sheet in sixty-four years.

The ore shipping season just closing has broken all records, each month from April to December making a new record.

Trustee W. H. Shaw, of the Toronto Board of Education, was elected Illustrious Potentate of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine.

Capt. Charles Gesner, a Crimean whole people. Miss Mary Joinini of Kitchener, sole support of her invalid mother, was suddenly seized with heart fail-

was suddenly seized with heart fan-ure while waiting on her.

A British cruiser off the United States coast repeated the warning given a week ago regarding the pres-

given a week ago regarding the presence of a German raider.
W. T. Allan of Collingwood was nominated by the West Simcoe Conservatives to succeed the late Hon.
J. S. Duff in the Legislature.
Fire to-day destroyed the Dominion Atlantic Railway freight shed and three cars of freight at Windsor, N.S. The loss is estimated at \$20,000.

Mr. W. F. Maclean, M.P., and Ald. H. H. Ball had a warm time at the annual meeting of South York Con-

annual meeting of South York Conservatives, the attitude on the nickel question being criticized.

The average weekly budget for food in a workingman's family in November was \$10.05, an increase of 65 cents over October, and of \$2.03 over the weekly cost in November. 1915. ber, 1915.

Damage Hun Trenches.

LONDON, Dec. 18.—On the British front in France a raiding party entered the German trenches near Bansart, inflicted a number of casualties and bombed dugouts. Another raiding party entered the trenches of the foe south-west of Wytschaete and destroyed machine gun emplacements. East of Ypres oyed machine East of Ypres gun emplacements. the Germans blew the Germans blew up a camounet Sunday morning. The British gun-ners threw out a barrage and they caught therein a party of the foe en-gaged in approaching their infantry transhes porth of Hill 60 in the The Canadian Connaught Rangers have cancelled their proposed visit to trenches north of Hill 60 in the Ypres salient. This raid was frustrated. Some artillery activity prevailed north of the Ancre and north of Ypres in the night Great Britain will take steps to avenge the "judicia! murder" of Captain Blaikie. of Ypres in the night.

To Meet in Petrograd.

Hon. A. E. Kemp, Minister of Militia, was elected by acclamation in East Toronto. BERLIN, Dec. 18.—The correspondent at Stockholm of The Lokal Anzelger telegraphs that during the meeting of the last Roumanian Crown Council it was resolved that the Roumanian foreign office should be transported to Petrograd, the other ministries for the present being established at Kiev. The Rouman-ian Parliament, it is reported, will meet at Petrograd. King Ferdin-and is said to have declared that he would stay one week in Russia and then go to England. then go to England.

> Roumanian Wheat Scized.
>
> LONDON, Dec. 18.—Adolph von
> Batocki, President of the German
> Food Regulation Board, has arrived
> at Budapest to attend the AustroHungarian food conference, says a
> despatch from Copenhagen to the Roumanian Wheat Scized. despatch from Copenhagen to the Exchange Telegraph Company. Herrevon Batocki is quoted as declaring that the Austro-Germans seized 60,000,000 bushels of grain and maize in Roumania, ensuring to the Central powers sufficient supplies until the next harvest.

Britain Will Stint Food.

next harvest

LONDON, Dec. 18.—Britain is pre-LONDON, Dec. 18.—Britain is pre-paring to settle down to a period of war life approximating the condi-tions that have existed for so long in Germany. After New Year's there will be war bread, restricted travelling facilities, and sugar allow-

The new orders will have a bene-ficial effect on the country's finances reducing imports considerably and thus benefiting exchange. From the steps already taken it is evident the new Government contemplates dras tic changes that are bound to get the support of the people.



utes, will nip a cold in the bud, will relieve the monthly pains of women, and in every case it Leaves you Feeling Good.

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There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years, doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, tronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Chency & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Soid by Druggists, 75c.

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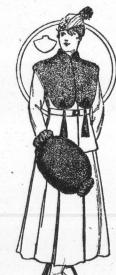
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Lesson XIII. Unto Us a Son is Given-Christmas Lesson.-Isaiah 9: 2-7.

Commentary.I. Light in darkness (vs. 2,3). 2. The people that walked in darkness—Isalah had been show-ing the deplorable condition into which his people had fallen because of their sins. Ruler and subjects were far from God. The nation's enemies were permitted to overrun the country. The prophet turns toward the future and paints a brighter picture. People do tot need to walk in darkness. The darkness comes from the failure to make the right use of knowledge and opportunity. Rejected light, and truth spurned, leave one in a state of spiritual night. There was also social and political darkness, for temporal adversity came upon the nation because of their relection of the cause of their rejection of the true Gcd. Have seen a great light—The prophet uses the perfect tense, speak-ing as if the light had already come. "The perfect throughout are those of prophetic certainty; the writer is transported into the future."—Cam. Bib. The prophecy is twofold. In its lower sense, there was its fulfilment in the temporary and partial removal of the Assyrian oppression; but in its higher sense its fulfilment meant the coming of Christ. The land of the shadow of death. This represents a condition in which spiritual death prevails. Some think the Babylonish captivity is meant. There would be deliverance from that captivity, and the light would shine upon the nation en its fulness with the appearing of the Messiah. 3. Thou hast multiplied the nation—Isaiah's prophetic vision beholds the rising and spreading of the Redeemer's kingdom. And not increased the Joy-Dr. Clarke, as well as most recent scholars, thinks the ext should read, "Thou hast increased their joy." Many ancient manuscripts their joy." Many ancient manuscripts have the latter reading. They joy—They rejoice. According to the joy in harvest—The springtime prophecy of a harvest is fulfilled, and there is joy because of the fruitage obtained.
"They joy before thee" is an expression which shows that the joy is a religious joy. "Hilarious joy is still a common usage in Palestintian festive seasons after harvest and after vintage; and spiritual joy in the text is, in its outward manner, not in its quality or kind, compared with this also with the joy which occurred in old time in the division of spoils of war after great victories."—Whedon.

As men rejoice when they divide the spoil—This is the joy of victory and conquest. The coming of Jesus means the defeat of Satan and victory over sin. In earthly affairs there is re-joicing over gaining the victory; in the spiritual warfare also there is abundant reason for gladness over the

II. Deliverance from oppression (vs. 4, 5). 4. thou hast proken the yoke-The prophet in his vision saw so clearly that deliverance from oppression was coming, that he spoke of it as already realized. Many deliveries came to Israel, such as that from the Assyrians, that from the Chaldeans, and those from the Persians and Macedonians. The great deliverance would come when the power of Satan would be broken by the coming and com-plete work of the Messiah. the staff plete work of the Messiah. the starr of his shoulder—A sort of yoke fitted to the shoulders, upon the ends of which burdens were balanced, the rod which burdens which burdens which burdens which burdens which burdens which burdens which but the oppression and anthority. There was to be temporary deliverance from Judah from Assyrian oppression, but the prophecy would have its complete fulfilment in the deliverance of the people from the power and bondage of Satan, as in the day of Midlan—teference is here made to the marvelous deliverance from the hosts of Midlan (Judg. 7), wrought for israel by the Lord, through Gideon, his small company of men. 5, the stood pre-eminently glorious as a great light dividing the darkness from the day, possessing in Himself a fulness, commensurate with His divinity. If. The centainty of full redemption. God designed to reveal himself at last the creatures through an earthly merson of Jesus Christ in announcing wift. be burned. "The idea of the verse is, that after Jehovah's great victory every vestige of war shall be burned up in preparation for the kingdom of universal peace."—Skinner The time is coming when the war shall be no

III. The Massiah (v. 6). 6. for-There is a great difference between the sentiment of this verse and the one which precedes it. The word "for Introduces the reason for the victory deliverance and joy that were coming to the nation and to the world, unto us—C.e of the names of Jesus is Emmanuel, "which being interpreted is, God with us" (Matt. 1:33). whom the prophet saw in his vis-ion was to be identified with the is racii ish nation, and not only with them, but with the entire race of mankind, a child is born a son is given—As Son of man Jesus was "a born"; as Son of God he was "a son came to the earth as an infant, being thus most intimately joined to the race, government... upon his shoulder—He would be born to rule. A power is vested in him, his name-All the names applied to Jesus are expressive of his nature or work, Wonderful—Jesus stands alone in all the universe. There is no other bein with whom he may be compared. He wonderful in his nature, human and divine; wonderful in the works he perwonderful in his manifesta tions of love; wonderful in his sacri ficial death; wonderful in his resurrec tion and ascension; and wonderful in his intercession. Counsellor-Guide his intercession. Counsellor—Guide. None have ever submitted to his leadbeen led astray. mighty God-Divine in the absolute sense. The everlasting Father—He not only possesses the attribute of eternity, but the thought is, he con-tinually acts as a Father to his people, in provision, in protection, and in toving kindness. The Prince of reace—tils reign is promotive of peace. He sets up his kingdom in individual hearts, and that kingdom wherever he reigns, peace Families, communities, organizations and nations that act in harmony with the Prince of Peace are not engaged in strife and warfare. The horrible wars of the world, and all wars are horrible, indicate the absence

wars are horrible, indicate the absence of the spirit of the Prince of Peace.

IV. Messiah's kingdom (v. 7.) 7. Of the increase no end—The kingdom of Jesus Christ is an expanding and an enduring kingdom. Its progress can not be stopped. It is irresistible. Earthly kingdoms have their rise and fall, but the kingdom of Christ shall have no end. Upon the throne of David—Christ sprang from the family of David, and he is spoken of as ruling over Israel. He is the of as ruling over Israel. He is the ruler of the people of all ages and climes, who accept the great salvation which he has provided. To order it— To rule it. With judgment and justice—His administration is a lutely just, and unimpeachable. Zeal —Earnest care, intense, glowing love, and determined purpose. "It is that overflow of the love that can not keep still, which, when men think God has surely done all he will or can do for an ungrateful race, visits them in their distress, and carries them for-ward into unconceived dispensations of grace and glory. It is the Spirit of God, that yearns after the lost, God, that yearns after the lost, speaks to the self-despairing of hope, and surprises rebel and prophet alike with new revelations of love. We have our systems representing God's work up to the limits of our experience, and we settle upon them; but the Aland we settle upon them; but the Almighty is ever greater than his promise or than his revelation of himself' -Expositor's Bible. Lerd of hosts-It is he who commands all forces in the universe and who will carry his purposes into execution. Men and na-tions may conspire to defeat God's purposes, but he is the Almighty and is able to defeat the plans of his ene-

Questions.—Who is the writer of the words of this lesson? When and where did he live? Who was king in Judah at the time he wrote these words? To what people did he write? What was their condition? Whose coming did he foretell? How was the Messiah to come to earth? What names are given to Christ and what do they mean? Describe the king-dom which he was to establish.

PRACTICAL SURVEY. Topi.c-The divinity of Christ.

I. The foundation of the world's

II. The certainty of full redemption I. The foundation of the world's nope. In his prophecy Isaiah contemplated the world at large in a picture of the spiritual conditions as they were and would be when Jesus should come. That which was typified was the advent and mission of Christ. His in carnation, His advancement to sup-reme rule and authority, bringing light and liberty, constituted the de-sign of God for a lost world. He was to be the marvelous light in the midst of a dreadful darkness, working an as-tounding change such as only God could work. The enrapturing view of further glory which burst upon the prophet's soul was in bright contrast to the preceding gloomy outlook which had filled his mind. The long dark shadow which was so evident had fallen over all the pursuits and hopes of human life. The glory which God, rehuman life. The glory which God. revealed at that time was but the pre-lude to that greater glory which the incarnation made manifest. The era in which Jesus was born was one of peculiar darkness, ignorance, vice, superstition, violence, fanaticism, unbelief and despair. His coming who are undo and expel blighting error, to upbelief and despair. His coming was to root pride, cruelty and selfishness revealed the Father. In announcing the birth of the child and the gift of the Son, the prophet included the purpose for which he was born, his work, his suffering, his death and resurrection. God's namings always meant character. They were always revelations. All the perfections of "the mighty God" are, in scripture, ascribed to the Redeemer. Each re veals some distinct part of his nature. The prophet may not have been famile with the doctrine of the Trinity Lut he could apprehend the thought of God incarnate. The names by which Isaiah designated the coming Roeemer include his past, present and future. The first pespeak man's reverence and awe, the foundation of retigious feeling. They then call forth trust in the all-wise, all-mighty One. Then follows love towards him as a protecting Father, who will at last conduct his own into perfect reace. conduct his own into perfect reace. Isaiah saw that the only deliverer who could accomplish the necessary work must fill out the full measure of these terms. The grandeur of the titles sufficiently determines the meaning of the prophet. Every name is the divine exponent of a corresponding attribute or office or work. They are appropriate descriptions of living realities. As a child born, the reality of his luman nature is set forth; as a Son given, the same nature with his Father is expressed. The kingdom of grace is expressed. and the administration of mercy are proclaimed in the words, "The government shall be upon his shoulder." A parts of the universe are concerned in this glorlous design. Christ is to be proclaimed the God-man, wonderful in the constitution of his person, wonderful in his character, his teach ing and his mission. His truth illumined the dark valleys of error. Hi life shed a bright light on the life of His atonement made clear mankind the way of return and re-storation to God. Wonderful is the Son is his eternal relation to the almighty Father. The chief counsel of Christ was that man with his sins,

his sorrows, his struggles, his asuire

should come into intimate

with himself, the Saviour of mankind. since his mother went away," she said



"A RAPID GROWER."- From "La Baionnette," Paris.

The descriptive lines, starting at top and from left to right are: (1)—
"That's a contemptible little weed, Willie; 'British Army,' I call it'
(2) However, by the end of the year it had begun to sprout... (3)
And a few months later was still making growth. (4) During 1915 It
developed fast and began to throw out long spikes. (5) And early in
1916 it became too prickly to be pleasant. (6) It is no longer a "contemptible little weed" but more than ever—the "British Army."

The Kingdom of the Prince of Peace in its essential laws and principles ciffers from all the kingdoms of men. It wins its way among men by the inherent power of its own excellence, terminating war and conflict, restor-ing love and order. Higher yet, it establishes peace between man and his own conscience, between man and his

Mother is Here

It was the day before Christmas. There were, however, no preparations-as far as any one could seein the home of the Noxons. Mrs. Noxon was in bed, in fact the bed had been her place of abode for some weeks. For the first two weeks she had been quite sick—very near pneu-monia—and had had a nurse. At present ane was very weak and ner-

"What you need," the doctor had said, "is cheerful company and rest of mind. You worry too much, my dear Mrs. Noxon."

'Who wouldn't worry?" was her questioning retort, "with such servants as I have what is the comfort of living?" And, to tell the truth, there seemed no prospect of "rest of mind. As for 'cheerful company," that was conspicuous by its absence. Mr. Noxon was at his office the greater part of the day, and when he returned them attract a busy day he too. nome tired after a busy felt the need of "cheerful company." But he did not have it. The house was a lonely place nowadays. His wife's usual greeting was some recital of domestic vexation, and he often found her crying. His little children, Grace, aged five, and Bertram, three, were cared for at the home of a friend of the family. Mrs. Noxon could not endure the noise and confusion of children in her present condition. And yet on this day before Christmas her longing to see her children grew in-tense. Mr. Noxon had gone away the previous day "on business," but he ould be back before Christmas. It was lonelier than ever with him away. Mrs. Noxon nursed her grievances all day long. She decided that life was not worth living. The doctor said that she should have nourishing food and plenty of it-well cooked. easy enough for Dr. Swift to say things," was her discouraged thought when Betty brought in her lunch a one o'clock; "I wish he could see this." "This" meant the tray of food. Beity

the waitress and chambermaid, had prepared the tray, and Sally, the cook, had prepared the food. There was a of beefsteak so rare that the blood ran out of it and yet the out-side was badly scorched and black as the stove. There was some burned toast—floating in 2 sea of greasy looking milk and some lukewarm tea. There was some burned To make the tray look still more un-inviting, Betty had "slopped" the tea on her way to the sick room. The on her way to the sick room. The pepper and salt cups had not been properly cared for and Mrs. Noxon's nap-kin looked as if it might have done but in the kitchen. The woman who needed "nourishing food" took but one small taste of the burned steak. She lay back on her pillow, weak and faint from want of food. During the afternoon she thought often of the coming Christmas and of the last one. Her own mother had died when she was too young to remember, but last Christmas her mother Noxon had been there. In fact her mother Noxon had lived there ever since their marriage, until there had been some hard words and then there way Mother Noxon had gone back to her lonely old home in the gountry.
"Martin has never been the same

to herself, sorrowfully; "he has always said she was such a good and devoted mother. He is an only child, Martin is and his mother is a widow."

Over and over the words repeated themselves, "an only child and his mother a widow."

"It was more my foult than how one

"It was more my fault than hers, any way," she admitted to herself re-gretfully. "I wish I'd been more pa-tient and less dictatorial."

She cried herself asleep. short winter afternoon was drawing to a close when the slamming of an outer loor awakened her. She sat up in

bed, waiting, expectant.
"It must be Martin," she said to herself. "I'm glad he has come." Presently she rang her bell peremp

torily, and Betty appeared. "Mr. Noxon came, did he not?" she

said.

"Yes, ma'am."
Wondering why he did not come to her as usual, she asked where he was.
"It's awful cold and stormy out,"
was Betty's answer, and I guess he wanted to get the chill off of him be fore he came in here. He's a warmin' himself in the hall."

A little later he entered the room.

Kissing her, he said, "Merry Christmas, my dear!"

"Oh you've too early," was her response, "besides there is no use in wishing me a "Merry Christmas,' there's no hope of my having it,' and there followed a recital of the day's worries ending with the description worries ending with the description of the rejected lunch.

"It is too bad," he said, with ready ympathy. "I hope there will be some thing you can eat to-night."
"There will be nothing that will

taste good," was her answer, but she was mistaken. Not an hour later Betty came

with the tray, Mrs. Noxon looked at the girl in surprise at her neat ep pearance. Usually she was so careless about her appearance as to be a source of constant vexation, but now her hair was smooth, her white aprox spotless and her maid's cap neat. set the tray down on a small stand by the bedside, and Mrs. Noxon looked at it as if fascinated. It was covered with a clean napkin, a second clean napkin lying on one side. The soup and teaspoons and forks and pepper and salt, all shone. There was a lovely dish of pink china full of stream ing oyster soup, the heart of a crisp head of celery, some dainty wafers. a pink china cup of hot tea and one side of the tray lay three beauti

"Who sent it in, Betty?" she asked. "No one," said Betty, "it was pre-pared right here in the kitchen," and she smiled.

"Then mother is here," she cried out joyously. "I thought so as as I saw this tray. I recognized mo-Mr. Noxon appeared in the doorway.

His face was aglow.

"Oh, Martin!" his wife said, "I know mother is here, bring her in." "Eat your soup," he said, laughing, "and I'll hunt her up."

While he was gone she ate the which was delicious. It reached the right spot," she declared to Betty. In another moment Martin came in with his mother, a sweet-faced wo-man, with capability beaming from every feature. Wife and mother met in a close embrace, after which former said, "Then that was your bus-iness Martin, to bring mother to us?"

and he answered, "Yes, I couldn't have said "Peace on earth" to-morrow if mother weren't here."
"Neither could I," said his wife. Christmas dawned, the storm was over and the sun shining. Joy reigned at the Noxons. Little Grace and Bertram were home again, Grandma Noxon having declared that it would be a joy to look after them. There were gifts for all. As for the dinner

"Mr. Arfur's" Christmas Gift

place, was absorbed in her occupation, which was the putting off of all Ariminta Endella's articles of wearing apparel, and the putting them on again. When the last garment had been adjusted to her satisfaction, she found time to look at "Mr. Arfur," who sat by the window, a picture of doldrums. With a regretful glance at Evangeline Bell, who was yet to be attended to, the small mother arose and went over to Mr. Arfur. Resting one hand on his knee, she gazed anx-lously into his tace.

The young man raised himself and smiled down at the squarely cut locks, the great brown eyes and the dimples

"Have you been bad, Mr. Arfur?" she inquired, solicitously.
"I don't think I have been as bad as

the—bad man, Henrietta," he answered, squeezing her small hand. "I've been good as an angel," she remarked, modestly, "so Santa Claus is going to bwing me anuver dolly in tooing cah." "In a what, Henrietta?"

as Arthur failed to grasp her meaning, she exemplified patiently, Sister Wose's what she takes "like widing in."

"Oh, I see! A touring car, you aristecratic baby. No mean doll wagens and go-carts for you, eh?" ne chuckled, then grew gloomy again.

"What do you want for Kwismas?"
"Something, I am afraid, I can never have in all this wide world, Henri-etta." He drew in a long breath.

"If you are good, Santa Clausentirely out of the old fellow's jurisdiction, my pet.

The child gazed at him curiously. "It's a heart of fine gold that I want Henrietta: and only one person can give it to me, and if she won't,

girlie "Is she a faiwy?" Henrietta's tone was reverential, her eyes full of ex-

citement.
"The queen of them all."

"And has a crown on?"
"Yes, a crown of her own golden hair, and her eyes are like brown velvet pansies, and she has the sweet-est red lips, Henrietta; but resterday met her and she hurried by, scarcely speaking, and this morning on the street she pretended not to see me, though I know she did; and all be cause-you wouldn't have believed such a queen of a girl would care so much because she didn't get the prize

at the masquerade, would you now?"
"My!" ejaculated Henrietta, but her next eager question was cut short by Mr. Ariur's springing to his feet. "Sister Wose" had entered the room, and Henrietta, knowing from much experience that she was decidedly de trop when they two were together, went reluctantly back to Evangeline

Bell and the fireplace. "Good morning," said Sister Rose, her tone suggestive of a glare of ice and a flurry of snow. "I have an engagement." But she sat down.

"Oh, I am sorry; then I will go," he said, gently, but he also sat down. In his eyes, honest and grey, was a complexity of expressions as he watched her trying desperately to appear very much at her ease. Love looked from his eyes—there was no doubt of that—and admiration and approval; and yet a growing wonder that, after all, his idol could be so

"I am sorry that you are angry," he began when the silence was getting tense, "Try to realize my position, Rose. I sat there, an unwilling judge -my duty awarding pr sustained characters in the uasquerade. Among the maskers was one to whom my heart went out. A slender little figure, whose white satin gown, caught loosely around the waist a silken girdle, fel! in straight folds to her tiny feet. Crowning her small head were chrysanthemums, maroon and gold, and a line of the royal flowers reached from one sweet, shoulder to the hem of her gown. The Chrysanthemuni Girl was the loveliest sight in the room, but she was not the

best sustained character, so "I hope you don't think I care be cause you awarded the prize to Grace Hereford," interposed the girl, scorn fully; "and please don't for a minute think I am angry at anything; I am only disappointed in you." Her voice quavered a little.

"I have suspected the Chrysanthe-

with Grandma Noxon to superintend

has come. Christmas again! The tur-

key is browning in the oven. The coal

fires are dancing in the grates. Martin Noxon is walking (with his mother

the other) up and down the library waiting for Betty to announce dinner. His right arms is around his mother, his left around his wife.

"The two best women in the world,"

he says joyously, "and you are mine."
"If I am good," said his wife, laughing, "I think I must have turned from

years ago when it suddenly dawned

upon me that mother was here. It seems to me that I still smell those

Packing daintily is half the battle

carnations and still taste the soup."
"Dinner is served," announce

Betty.

black to white that happy day

on one side of him and his wife

since then, but no second break

it, it could not be excelled.

Three years have rolled into

Henrietta, on the rug by the fire-clace, was absorbed in her occupation, which was the putting off of all "A fellow I know has different names for her—Moonlight, White Rose, Laughing Water, gentleness, beauty, wisdom. The fellow has admired her when she was gay, and when she was serious, but never before has he seen

her when she was unreasonable. The Chrysanthemum Girl sniffed. "Will you kindly explain?" zaded

Arthur. "I had always been so rroud of your strength of character," she began. "The first time I ever saw you was in a trolley car. You sat opposite me, and when the car turned the sun shone into your eyes. There was plenty of room on my side, where the sun wou'dn't have annoyed you, but instead of changing your seat you got up and pulled down the curtain. I thought to myself, "There is a man who will be master of circumstances,

no matter what they are, and—"(Rose stopped in confusion as she re membered other things she had thought about this finely formed, handsome young man.
"Go on," he said. l

he said, leaning forward interest. "What else did with great interest.

you think?"
"And now to find out that you are nothing but a chameleon, after all,"

she wailed.
"A what!" Arthur exclaimed, amazement. "A chameleon," she repeated, tear-

fully. "If you are on a brown leaf you're brown; if on a green tree then you're green!"
"Well, green I acknowledge I am,

for bless me if I can see what you are

"The other day when auntic was talking about the sin of wasting your time in dancing, you said that you agreed with her that when there was work to do folks ought to do it; you said you were not going to the m querade for that very reason." "Well, I didn't intend-

"You said you had several hours' work at the office that pight. Then Grace Hereford came along and asked you to go and you went!' There was a flicker of amusement

on Arthur's face, which Rose did not see, being too busy winking back unwelcome tears.

"Miss Hereford had nothing to do with it, Rose," he said, gently. "I went to work as I said. About 9 Mr. Jones, the president, came in and said that if I could find Hasson and get his signature to a certain paper and get back by 11 o'clock he would make it worth my while. I had an idea that Hasson was managing that masquer-ade, and that's where I found him. He buttonholed me at once to be judge of the concern, and wouldn't sign the paper unless I agreed. I saw that I could get back by 11. So I staved."

"And had plenty of time to dance with Miss Hereford," supplemented with Miss Hereford," supplemented Rose, sweetly, but unjudically. This time Arthur's smile was cer-tain. "I looked for the Chrysanthe-

tain. "I looked for the Carysanus mum Girl first and couldn't find her," mum Girl first and couldn't find her," ha said, truthfully. "I dated only think Miss he said, truthfully. "I danced only once. But what made you think Miss Hereford asked me to go?"
"She said she would wager she

could get you to go, and that you would dance with her first; so I went to see if—I didn't think you would

when you said you wouldn't, but—"
"I see,' said the young man, quiet
ly. An inborn loyalty to womanhood kept him from telling Rose that just as he had started away Miss Hereford as he had started away Miss Heresore had run to him exclaiming that as he had run to him exclaiming that as he had run to him exclaiming that her the prize was so kind to award her the prize she certainly must award him with the first dance, etc. With a sudden impulse he took Rose's little hand in

his.
She sprang up and started for the fireplace, but he held her gently back "Listen," he whispered.

On the glowing coals smoked Evan-geline Bell, and on the rug, with eyes turned to the ceiling, knelt Henrietta. "O God," she was saying, "now I lay me down to sleep, I give ous dolly, so you will make the faiwy queen wiv the cwown on her golden haih to bwing Mr. Awfur the little head he wants for Kwismas. That's all, God, only please let me see her when she comes. Amen."

"Amen!" echoed Arthur, fervently. "Grace Hereford has black hair," observed Rose, inconsequencly.
"I wonder if God will," Henrietta

was murmuring, with sad eyes fixed on the mound of ashes which was once Evangeline Bell.

Rose went over to the fireplace and kissed her small sister. "I think God will," she said, reverently; then she went back to radiant "Mr. Ariur."

FOR THE BIRD'S CHRISTMAS

Do not forget out little feathered friends to morrow, but give them Christmas tree. If you had not thought of it before, plan for one just as soon as you read this. If there are children in the household they will love the idea; if not (more the pity), why some of your grown-ups. Take some suct and bones, some cracked nuts, some bread crumbs, some cracked nurs, some creace crumbs, even raw out meal or any of the uncooked breakfast foods and scatter in the yard; tie bits of the suet to trees with a red apple or two. Then go inside and watch the delighted guests. north the chickadees, woodpeckers, blue jays and sparrows ought to ers. Dine jays and sparrows ought to abound in grateful throngs. Don't forget the squirrels and put out some nuts, even though they have helped to de-stroy our gardens. They often have a lard time to exist when the snow in deep. At Christmas time we all should remember our dumb friends.

The man who doesn't believe in luck must have some difficulty in explaining the success of other people.

and not an expensive half at all. Fas-cinating tissue-paper can be bought in the holly colors; white tissue paper is cheap and looks crisp and attractive; and most important of all, perhaps Jill-Women are more logical than and most important of all, perhaps, are the tags and labels printed with holly and mistletoe, and bearing hristCmas greetings, to be brought about Christmas time in the shops. nen. J. k—Yes a man wonders after he his m 's a forl of himself over a woman, but the woman takes a sa matter of course.

HER HUMBLE **LOVER**

The lining is still warm from its contact with her beautiful face, and a thrill of delight runs through him as he slips it on, remonstrating the while; then, with another touch to the bed of seaweed, he faces the pelting rain again, and goes down to the

It is some hours since they started; it is some hours since they started; it is long past lunch-time, and he knows, though Signa would not admit it for the world, that she must be hungry. He hopes that there may be hungry share some blessits left in by some chance, some biscuits left in the locker, if Archie has not eater

Hoping against hope, he climbs into the boat and searches. With a thank-fulness which is deep and devout, he discovers not only a dozen or two of biscuits, but a tin mug and a canister of coffee, with the small keg of fresh water—the usual commissariat of a

coasting boat.

With these under his arm he returns to the cave, and, looking in, says, as mournfully as he can:

"I hope you are not hungry, Archie. Are you, Miss Grenville?" "I am, and so is Signa," says Archie,

promptly; she just said so."

Signa colors with annoyance.
"Archie! I — Don't pay any attention to him, please. I had a capital breakfast, and can wait—oh, hours!—for dinner!"

Hector Warren almost chuckles. "There is no occasion," he says. What do you say to a cup of coffee?"

Archie claps his hands, but Signa laughs incredulously. "Really?" she says.
"Really," he retorts. "See here; I

found these in the locker of the boat. Whitefield must have left them by



mistake or intention. We'll drink Whitfield's health, in either case. And he stoops down and enters the

cavern with his precious prize.

"Have you any letters about you, you don't care for?" he asks.

Signa turns out her pockets and hands the contents to him, and he takes a pile of letters from his. Signs es that some of the envelopes are stamped with crests and coats-of-arms.

and remembers the fact afterward.
"Thanks," he says. "I dare say I shall be able to find some brushwood y enough to burn."

And away he goes again.

"What a wonderful man Mr. War-ren is, isn't he, Signa?" says Archie, clasping his small knees with an air of intense enjoyment. "It's like Rob-inson Crusoe, isn't it? I thought he only cared for books and that sort of

thing, didn't you?"
"It is my conviction that he has saved our lives, Archie," says Signa, musingly. "Yes, dear, he is a wonderful man. Hush! here he is!" she adds, as Hector Warren enters with an armful of broken twigs and brush-

"Here we are," he says, cheerfully "we will soon have a fire. Now for your letters, Miss Grenville! You are sure you don't mind?"
"Not in the least," she says, laugh-

ingly; "I would burn the most pre-cious correspondence for a cup of

"Well, I've seen gold-diggers in Cali-fornia give a handful of gold-dust for one," he says, lightly. And he goes down on his knees and

piles up the brushwood scientifically.
"Let me do that," says Signa, eagerly; but he shakes his head.

"By no means; you would scratch your hands, and the smoke would get in your eyes, and that would never do. L should think the coffee dearly pur-"At any rate," says Signa. "I in





tend to do something."

tend to do something."

And she seizes the tin mug, and pulling the cork from the little wooden keg, begins to pour some water into the mug; but seeing rather an anxious look in his face, she pauses.

"Am I doing wrong?" she asks. "I was going to wash it out."

"Hem," he says. "But you musn't use too much fresh water. It would be rather difficult to sink a well, and I expect that this little keg holds all the fresh water there is in St. Clare!"

the fresh water there is in St. Clare!"
Signa sighs a little.
"I never thought of that," she says
half vexed, half laughing. "Women were born without brains, I am
afraid!" and she poured out the water
very gingerly.

"Oh" he says, lightly, "I have had to rough it so often that I have grown cautious. I remember once when we were crossing Sahara that the Arabs got short of water, and allowed us three spoonfuls to wash ourselves with." very gingerly.
"Oh" he says

Archie laughs, open-eyed.
"What wonderful places you have been to, Mr. Warren!" he says. "I wish I could go. I shouldn't mind not having to wash!"

Hector Warren laughs, also and the youthful ring of the laugh strikes Signa with a feeling of surprise; looking at his face she notices how bright and joyous it is; notwithstanding the fact that he is wet to the skin, some-thing has made him happy. She herself is conscious of a subtle sensation of delight and enjoyment, and as she leans back and watches the flames curling round the blackened -pot, she finds herself wishing that the storm may hold out at least for another hour or two. Like Archie, too, she is thinking what a wonderful man this mysterious visitor to Delamere Grange must be, and she finds it difficult to realize that Hector Warren, bending with a smile over the coffee-pot, and stirring up the fire, can be the Hector Warren who, dressed in evening attire, parried Lady Rookwell's quesattire, parried Lady Rookwell's questions with such calm, impassive self-possession; there was as much difference between his manner as his appearance—between the distinguished looking patrician in the black evening suit, and the still patrician, but easy, stalwart form in the rough peajacket.

All unconscious of her regard, Hec-

All unconscious of her regard, Hector Warren watches the pot, and at the critical moment lifts it from the fire with a crooked stick.

with a crooked stick.

"There is some sugar, Miss Grenville," he said, "but, apologetically, "I am sorry to say, no milk!"

"I don't care," says Signa, cheerfully.
"How, beautiful it smells! and to reflect that one thinks so little of one's cup of coffee in the morning! Ah, to conion libraries one wants to be cast

cup of coffee in the morning! Ah, to enjoy lixuries one wants to be cast on St. Clare and short of necessaries."
"That's true," he says, filling the cup; "but I wish we had some milk! Wait a moment!" he exclaims, struck by a sudden idea, and out he darts.

THE HOUSE FOR GIFTS

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62 KING ST. E. SOUTH SIDE Hamilton, Ont.

"He is gone to find a cow!" says Archie, with suppressed delight; but signa sighs.

"All through the pelting rain again!" she murmurs. In a few moments, before the coffee had time to cool, he comes back, smil-ing and triumphant, with something n his hand.

'An excellent substitute for milk," as the labels don't say on the mar-malade pots," and he opens his hand and shows her a couple of eggs. Don't be afraid; they are seagull's; and they won't taste fishy if I pour away the white." And before Signa could recover from her astonishment he neatly breaks the eggs, lets the white drip away, and pours the volk into drip away, and pours the yolk into the cup. "Now, if you will stirr it with your pencil-case," he says, nodding to one that hangs on her watchlike coffee with milk."

"It's nectar!" says Signa. "Oh, never did coffee taste so delicious!" and she hands the mug to him with girlish admiration, half a dozen other womancensations expressed in her violet

"Thanks to our friend, the worthy ship-builder," he says, and, without tasting the coffee, he hands the mug

to Archie. 'Aren't you going to have some,

Mr. Warren?" cried Archie.
"Oh, I'll have some presently," he answers, care,essly and Archie takes a long pull and hands the cup back She takes it and put it on the ground ceside her without a word, but there is a curious expression in her face. She knows that he will not drink out of the same cup, out of respect for

Quite unconscious of all that is passing in her mind, he produces the bis

-FOR-LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Mafied at lowest possible prices, consistent with high-grade work. consistent with high-grade work.
Our Natural Wavy 3-Strand
Switches at \$5.00, \$7.00 and \$5.00 in
all shades are leaders with us.
Just send on your sample, or write
for anything in our line.
GENTLEMEN'S TOUPEES at
\$55.00, that defy detection with your work.

MINTZ'S HAIR GOODS **EMPORIUM** 62 KING STREET WEST Hamilton, Ont. (Formerly Mdme, I. Mints).

cuits and hands them on one of the plates he has preserved for the pur-

"The patent plate," he says, with a smile, but Signa takes a biscuit coldly, and with no answering smile, and sits with it in her hand as if her appetite

had suddenly vanished. "Don't leave the coffee till it is cold," he says, cheerfully. "I want it

to warm you, and prevent anything like a chill.
"I don't want any more," says Signa, freezingly.

A look of disappointment

over his face.
"Is it so pad?" he says. "I'm so sorry. The egg has spoiled it, I suppose. But I'll soon have some more," and he rakes up the fire.

Then Signa looks up, a crimson "Do not," she says. "I will not touch another drop, unless you will take some of this," and she holds out

the cup.
Their eyes meet; hers ardent, beaming, womanly indignant; his full of reverence and suppressed passion. His face flushes for a moment, then grows pale, but without a word he takes the cup from her and drinks.

But the emotion has gone in a moment, or all sign of it, rather, and

with a light laugh he says:
"Not so bad. Trust a sailor to get good tea and coffee; he knows the value of them on a dark, wet night, when the wind blows cold. A hot cup of coffee beats all the wine or bran dy," and he fills the cup up from the pot and hands it to her.

DRS. SOPER & WHITE



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DRS. SOPER & WHITE

Please Mention This Paper

Signa takes it and drinks now in real earnest, and the ice thaws in a moment; her eyes glow with the old, and a newer light, and as she leans back and munches the biscuit, the hard ship biscuit which would have filled the soul of Aunt Podswell with horror, but which tastes so sweet and is so welcome to these three the is so welcome to these three-she

laughs softly.
"If my uncle could see us now!" she says, with keen enjoyment of the

she says, with keen enjoyment of the vision his face calls up.

"Ah," he says, rather gravely.

"Don't let us think of them at the There will be an account to

Rectory. There will be an account to stl ovr this, I am afraid."
"Do not be uneasy." she says. "It is very likely we shall not be missed. Archie and I often do not turn up to lunch and there are no inquiries made. If we get home to dinner-He looks up at the sky, still black

with heavy clouds and pelting rain.
"I hope we shall," he says; "and I rust you will not be missed. At any rate, it was all my fault; I had no business to cross the bar. I shall never forgive myself." "Don't think of it," says Signa.

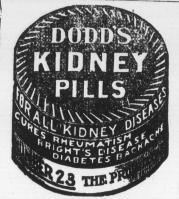
say a word—at least not yet. Don't let us anticipate; it spoils one's happiness. You are happy?" he says, in a low

"I should be supremely happy," she says, "if I were not haunted by the knowledge that you are wet through,"

He laughs. "Don't let that trouble you; it is not of the slightest consequence; it will not matter in the very least. Indeed, I am nearly, if not quite, dry now. The air of this cavera soon dries one. If you and Archie are not wet, all is 'exceedingly well.' And he stirs up the fire, so that he may see the beautiful face in the glow of the hurning wood. "Don't let that trouble you; it is burning wood. "How long shall we have to wait, r. Warren?" says Archie, but not

Mr. Warren?" says Archie, but not at all impatiently. "Not long, I hope," he replies, but

with something like a sigh. "It will



soon be over;" and he does not mean the storm only.

"Suppose you were to tell us a story?" says Archie, with the coor. assurance of his age. "Do, Mr. Warren; you must know a lot. I don't mean fairy stories—I've got past them, but something real."

Hector Warren is stent for a mo-Hector Warren is stient for a mo

ment; then, as he stirs the fire slowly, he says:
"I think I know what you mean;

"Wait a minute," says Archie; "till we make ourselves comfortable," and by way of example, he throws himself full length, leans his face on his hands, and stares up in Hector Warren's face.

Hector Warren pulls the heap of dry sea-weed into a larger couch, adn

pats it coaxingly.

"Will you not also make yourself comfortable?" he says, in the musical, winning voice that Signa can no more resist than his tone of command. Without a word she coils herself up and lies down her eyes fixed self up and lies down, her eyes fixed on the fire. "Once upon a time," he begins,

carefully avoiding the violet eyes that beam softly in the firelight, "there was a man—he was a very young man which accounts for his foolishness—who had read so much about the world that he determined to see it for himself. In the books he read the world was described as being so full of beautiful things, of things worth seeing, great coun-tries and lovely scenery, and fine ad-ventures, noble men and great souled women, that the young man—we will call him Viator, Archie—grew discon-tented with his stay-at-home lot, and never rested until he had started on his travels."

"I should have liked to have been "I should have liked to have been him," said Archie, emphatically.
"Yes, well, he was happy for a time," goes on the stery-teller. "He saw strange countries and beautiful scenes, and a multitude of men and women, whom the world called noble and high-sculled and for a time he and high-souled, and for a time he enjoyed himself very much, oh, very But presently, after a very little time, alas, he grew dis-enchanted. He got tired of strange countries and the peakeful scares, but he could have borne it is and even enjoyed himself, but unfortu-nately for him he was too keen-eyed, and he got disappaointed with the men and women. Fie found that most of the men whom the world called great and noble were only great and noble on the putside, like the giants you see in the pantomimes who are only made of pasteboard and have a very ordinary sized man nev-ing about inside them."

"I know," said Archie, wisely. "Only sham giants." "Exactly. And ne found some of these great men very sham n deed, and the real men inside them very mall and mean-smaller and meane

small and mean—smaller and meaner than others the world did not think so much of. And Viator was very disappointed. But he could have borne that if the women had answered to the lofty idea he had formed of them. He thought them the noblest, the purest, the holiest creatures; and it was his ill-luck to meet with those who were like the giants, all these things outside. He found women, who looked like angels, ready to sell themselves for gold to the first man who came with a title the first man who came with a title and a wedding ring; he discovered that their smiles meant nothing, that their dove-like eyes were simply masks to covetous, ambitious minds, and that there was not one of them who could resist the temptations. who could resist the temptation of wealth and position—I mean gold and power," he interprets.

"I understand," says Archie, light ly. "Go on."

Hector Warren stirs the fire again, and glances at the graceful figure curled on the sea-weed; but the violet

eyes are fixed on the fire, and make no sign.
"Well, Viator was terribly disappointed, and he grew discontented and bitter, and he felt that he should like to creep into some spot — like this, for instance and high spot and the child begins to show listless and the this, for instance—and hide himself away. But he could not do this. He inattention. Then it becomes resthad been traveling about so long, al-ways moving and seeing the world, that he found he could not rest; and although he had tired of strange ies, and seen through the and unmasked the beautiful countries.

'angel-ladies, he could not rest."
"Poor Viator!" says Archie, "what
an unhappy man he must have been."
"He was," says Hector Warren, quietly, "very unhappy; just as un-happy as you would be, Archie, if you had learnt to dislike your dinner, and were still bound to go on eating it.
Well, he wandered about, finding no good in anything; he was a foolish young man, and he tried strange things, all sorts of things, but it was all of no use, and he wished himself dead; he wasn't a good sort of young man, you see.

"I'm arraid he wasn't," assents Archie.

"Not by any means," says Hector Warren, again glancing at the prone figure that lies as motionless as ff

"Well, one day he chanced to find himself in a quiet place right out of the world, as it were, and he rested there for a day or two; but he soon got tired, and was starting off for some other place—anywhere, it didn't matter to him—when he chanced to meet a young girl."

"Was she very beautiful?" asks Archie. Hector Warren pauses for a mo-

ment, then he throws some wood on the fire, and resumes:

"Yes, in his eyes she was the most beautiful woman he had ever seen."

"What was she like?" demanded

Archie, imperiously.

Hector Warren is silent again, and he looks out on the sky before contin-

don't think he ever asked himself "I don't think he ever asked himself that question. He knew and felt that she was beautiful, and if he tried he could have told the color of her eyes and her hair, and described her altogether, but he just felt that she was beautiful. But it was not only because he thought that she was heautiful in every way. He felt that beautiful in every way. He felt that if one of the fairies you are so fond were to touch her with a wand, and make her ugly in the opinion of others, she would still be beautiful to him."

For a Quick Pick-Up Luncheon try that most delicious, nourishing, whole wheat food, Triscuit, the shredded wheat wafer-toast. It contains all the bodybuilding material in the whole wheat grain, including the bran coat which promotes healthful and natural bowel movement. It is real whole wheat bread without yeast, baking powder or chemicals of any kind-an ideal food for children because it compels thorough mastication and ensures perfect digestion. A crisp, tasty "snack" for picnics or excursions. Toast in the oven and serve with butter, soft cheese or marmalades. Made in Canada

"Then he was in love with her," says Archie, shrewdly.
Silence for a moment, while the fire flames up, showing its light on

the story-teller's handsome face, now grave and almost solemnly sad. (To be continued.)

FANTASTIC GOLDFISH.

Some Curious Shapes Produced by the Experts of Japan.

Japanase fish breeders took advantage of one of nature's pranks to obtain this much decorated golufish. Years ago a Jap found in his aquarium a fish with two tails. He was so well pleased with the novelty that he undertook to make it the basis of a new type. Thus the one accident by nature became the grandfather of a race of two-tailed fish. We call them

Japanese fantails. Not satisfied with the double tail, the breeders next set to work moulding the bodies of their fish into round, balls. Breeders first picked cut the fish with the shortest bodies and bred them every year by painstaking selection. taking selection. Fish with shorter and shorter bodies were produced until to-day the accepted type of Japanese fantail has a body as round as a ball.

Not all fantails are alike. One with the ends of the tail cut off flat is called the square tail. Another with a slight inward curve to the edges of the tail is called very tail. A third. with a deep cut out tail, is named the

All these varieties have long tails and fins. You will recognize them instantly when you see them in an aquarium floating about like bits of lace in the water.

CAN BE EASILY CURED

Tonic for the Blood and Nerves With Rest, All That is Needed. Many a child has been called awk-

has been punished in school for not keeping still or for dropping things, when the trouble was really St. Vitus dance. This trouble may appear at any age but is most often met between the ages of six and fourteen. The most frequent cause of the disease is poor blood, aggra-vated by indoor confinement, or menjerking of the limbs and body follow. A remedy that cures St. Vitus dance and cures it so thoroughly that no trace of the disease remains is Dr. Williams Pink Pills which renew the blood thus feeding and strengthening the starved nerves. This is the only way to cure the trouble, and parents should lose no time in giving this treatment if their child seems nervous or irritable. Mrs. William A. Spires, Cannington, Ont., says: William "My only daughter, now fourteen years of age, was troubled for several years with St. Vitus dance. She was so bad that at times she would lose control of her limbs and her face and eyes would be contorted. We had medical advice and medicine, but it did not help her. In fact we thought the trouble growing worse, and finally we had to take her from school. About a year ago we began giving her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and by the time she had taken five boxes she completely cured, and is now a fine, healthy girl. I firmly believe we owe this to Dr. Williams' Pink Pila and are very grateful for her restoretion to perfect health.'

You can get these pills from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

LIMBLESS SOLDIERS.

British soldiers who have lost an

arm in the war are doing some emazing feats. Indeed, with the artificial limbs now offered it is possible for a persevering man to almost equal na-Queen Mary Auxiliary Hospital at Rochampton is exclusively for disabled soldiers and sailors. The King and Queen visited the institution founded by Mrs. Gwynne Holdord, and were deeply impressed. At one of the branches the King saw a Tommy working and found that though he had lost an arm and leg at Armentierres, he is now able to do useful work. With a special clip taking the place of a dummy right hand he used a variety of tools under the King's inspec-tion, and afterwards took a match

from a box and lighted it with dext

ity and case.
"Can you shake hands?" asked the Queen of an armless private of the First West Ontario Regiment. "Try me, Your Majesty," promptly replied the Canadian. The Queen shook the Canadian. The Queen shook hands with him, laughing merrily at the convincing grip of the artificial hand

Professor Laverau showed the French Academy of Science a re-markable substitute for a missing arm invented by Profesor Aurar. The arm hand and fingers are of aluminum and very light. With a glove on it is almost imposible to perceive the limb is artificial. Certain movements of the thorax acting on fine steel wires gives to the hand and arm almost all the movements of the natural limb. Mutilated soldiers equipped limb. Mutilated soldiers equipped with this device played, the violin with this device played, the violin made cigarettes and gave out change for a bank-note before the Academy.

A pupil of the London School of Art went out to the front early in the war and lost the use of his right rand. He has now taught himself to draw with his left hand and his work is considered as good as he ever did with his right.

ONLY SHOWED THE ONE.

(Puck)
First Playwright—If the manager had only had more time, he would have shown me all the rare objects in his strato.
Second Playwright—Was he very busy?
First Playwright—Just had time to show me the door and nothing else.

Magic "Kerviline" Cures Toothache, Earache

IT RELIEVES EVERY EXTERNAL PAIN.

Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Tight Chest and Hoarseness.

It's when sickness comes at night. when you are far from the druggist or the doctor, that's when you need Nerviline most. Experienced mothers are never without it. Ine of the children may have toothache. Without Nerviline—a sleepness night for the entire household. With Nerviline the pain is relieved quickly. It may be carache, perhaps a stiff neck, or one of the kiddles coughing with a bad of the clest cold. Nothing can give quicker results than vigorous rubbing with this old-time family recedy.

Nerviline is too useful, too valuable to be without. For lumbago, lame lack, sciatica or neuralgia there is no liniment with half of Nerviline's power

to penetrate and case the pain. As a family safeguard, as some-thing to ward off sickness and to cure the minor ills that will occur in every family, to cure pain anywhere, you can find nothing to compare with Nerviline, which for forty years has been the most widely used family remedy in the Dominion. 25c per bottle. All dealers sell Nerviline.

TO KEEP HEALTH.

Green Vegetables, Fresh Fruits. Play Important Part.

The cultivation of "zimple" or those medicinal herbs and plants commonly used by older housewives as home remedies for many of the ills that flesh is hear to has so decimed and occayed that it may be said to nave virtually passed away. One of the greatest demands made by the old lashfored lashfored the graden "simple" was for "spring medicines." This demand is rational and it still exists, but it is generally met in another way by the present generation. Recourse is had now, not so much as to what are called herbs, but to vegetables and fruits. More and more persons are using as "spring medicines" such well known and generally cultivated things as lethice onions, radishes, stringbeans, green cass, spinach, kale, cauliflower, carrois and other green and tasty growths of the garden and the truck farm. These foods are the real blood purifiers and health restorers. edies for many of the ills that flesh is

garcen and the truck farm. These foods are the real blood purifiers and health restorers.

A medical writer, in explaining the reason why these foods are useful, said: "The spring vegetables are good because they ful the bowel with indigestible cellulose and lend to increase mobility or relieve blood stagnation there, and also because the carbohydrates residue offers a poor medium for the nefarious activities of the colon bacillus and allied parasitles which produce the poisons of autointoxication and spring fever."

The explanation of "spring fever," or the "tired feeling" is that this condition is due to the failure of the ductless glands to act properly, and thus allowing secumulated products to poison the blood. It is accepted as a fact by students of the human system and the relation of food to it that a highly nitrogenous diet, especially a meat diet, put a heavier strain upon the ductless gland function than a carbohydrate or vegetable diet.

One great factor in the health of people living in a climate where there is winter is that transpertation facilities now make it easy fer them to obtain green vegetables from the south at seasons when such things cannot be grown at home, and the industry of raising and shipping greet vegetables from the asson when such things cannot be grown at home, and the industry of raising and shipping greet vegetables from the asson that continues in the north is not now, on the north is not now, or confined to meat, bread, potatoes, dried beans and orner a gally nutritious but heavy foods. It may be varied by things until spring and summary also be said of fresh fruits. Both may also be said of fresh fruits. Both

What has been said of green vegetables may also be said of fresh fruits. Both may also be said of fresh fruits. Both the stammer and water consumption of fruit is increasing, and this is playing an important part in promoting the general health of the reople.

Most persons know very little about the ductiess glands in relation to health, but the latter are of special importance, and a man of medicine has written that if these glands function activity their secretions, entering the blood, help to destroy the prisonous circulating though the bedy. If they do not function activity the prisons accumulating though the bedy. the body. If they do not function actively the poisons accumulate until they overlower a man and it ills into that condition which we call size, ills into that There is no doubt that the fruits and green vegetables are playing an important role in keeping down the sick rate.—The Exchange



A UTILITARIAN.

(Boston Transcript) "What church does your new neigher belong to?" the caller asked. "She's a utilitarian. I understand," re-sponded oid Mrs. Blunderby.

There are 26 museums of safety and institutes for the study of industrial hygiene in the world. 22 in Europe, three in the United States and one in

Athens Grain Warehouse & Lumber Yard

Just received 1000 bushels smoked wheat from Winnipeg elevator firesplendid hen feed.

Western Yellow Corn at lowest possible price.

Ground mixed feed, corn, oats and wheat-our own grinding, good value.

Another drop in prices for Flour, Wheat, and Oats.

ATHENS GRAIN WAREHOUSE

LOCAL ITEMS

Mrs. Richard Gainford is ill at her home on the Oak Leaf road.

Mr. Wm. Gibson has moved into the double house on Eigin street owned by Mr. A. M. Lee.

-Full stock of Lumbermen's rubbers and socks at old prices-H. H. Arnold.

A shipment of new books has been received, and will be placed in circulation at the Public Library this week.

Mr. E. M. Dagg, teller in the Merchants' Bank here, left this week for Orillia.

Married, at Winnipeg, Dec. 6, 1916, Miss Blanch Niblock and Mr Montie Alshire, both of Hamiota, Man. Thev will reside in Hamiota.

Mrs. Jacob Morris was called to Delta on Saturday by the serious illness of of her sister-in-law, Mrs. James

-All Ladies and Girls cloth and fur coats reduced in price to sell quick .-H. H. Arnold.

Miss Gladys Cannon of Almonte, was a guest of her sister Miss D. Can

Mrs. Charles Henderson, of Memiskam, Alta, arrived to-day for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Let

Mr. Wm. Revnolds, and cousin, Miss McGargle, of Toledo, were weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Mc Kenna.

An error was made last week in the notice regarding the Bantist S.S. en tertainment to be hold on Thursday evening, Dec. 21. "The admission should have read fifteen cents instead of twenty-five.

A Patriotic assembly was held in the Athens Town Hall Friday evening last and was exceptionally well attended. The financial object of the event, was the raising of a fund for the Leeds County boys of the 156th Battalion.

-A Christmas gift worth while -Give your friends or members of your family library tickets and watch the enjoyment they get from then. The Athens Public Library contains books for readers of all ages. Tickets calling for 25 books, 50c; tickets for 12 books, 25c. Buy them this week at Mrs. Donnelley's or at the library Saturday evening.

The household effects of the late Joseph Hanton will be sold by auction this week.

Mr. Ezra David, having sold his farm to Mr. Prpan of Lyndhurst, will hold an auction sale of stock and im-

plements on Thursday Dec. 14. The farmers Friend cheese factory has closed for this season.

Mrs. Francis Richards is preparing to leave this week to spend the winter with her brother, Dr. Harry Stone, of

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Richards were in Brockville last week attending the funeral of the latter's uncle, Mr. Jos. Parker.

The body of Mrs. Charles Mallory, of Alexandria Bay, was brought by her husband to the bome of her uncle Mr. Joel Church, and the funeral service was held at the house on Friday by Rev. Mr. Comerford. Interment in the Lehigh cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Mack Judson was in Brockville to-day on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pattimore, of Smith's Falls, spent last week at her arents, Mr. and Mrs. Morley Holmes.

DELAYED INAUGURATION.

Why Washington Had to Wait Until April 30 In 1789.

Although March 4 is the date set by law for the inauguration of our presidents, there was one occasion when the rule was not observed, for George Washington was inaugurated on April

30, 1789, instead of March 4.
When the constitution had been ratified by the requisite number of states the Continental congress by resolution of Sept. 13, 1788, set the first Wednesday of the following March (March 4, 1789) as the "time for commencing proceedings" under the new form of government.

Owing to delays of various kinds, such as difficulties of travel, etc., members of the first congress were very slow to assemble in New York, and a quorum of both houses was not obtained until April 6. The counting of the electoral vote, the notification of Washington and his journey from Mount Vernon to New York took until April 23, and his inauguration was set or April 30.

His term of office was, however, construed as having commenced on March 4, the date set by the Continental congress for the inauguration of the new government, and so it came to an end on March 4, 1793, although it lacked nearly two months of the four years provided for by the constitution.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years Always bears the Signature of Charlet Willeling

Ammunition

We are headquarters for Remington and Dominion shells and car-tridges. Get your fall supply now!

> EARL CONSTRUCTION COMPANY

PUT THESE ON

YOUR XMAS

Among the large assortment

of articles that may be pre-

sented as Christmas gifts,

BRACELETS

Correct designs and beautifully finished. Quality high. Prices

Jewelry of the quality found in our store always holds its own.

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For Ladies or Gentlemen, gold-filled quality. Very attractive patterns.

TOILET ARTICLES M

Silver, Ebony or Grained Ivory. Single pieces or complete sets in cases, 25c

See our complete stock

H. R. Knowlton

Athens

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BROOCHES

Gold and gold-filled. Set with

pearls and com-binations of col-

Priced up to \$20

Price \$1.50 and up.

ored stones.

ATHENS, ONT.

FRANKVILLE

Four calves, three white and one black strayed from my premises about Nov. 1.
Return to

W. E. JACKSON

LOST

A gold and blue enamel military pin, 8th Brigade C. M. R. Finder please return MRS. H. E. CORNELL,

Nomination Notice

The Public Meeting for Nomination of The Public Meeting for Nomination of candidates for the Offices of Reeve, and Councillors for 1917 in the Municipality of the Village of Athens, will be held on Friday, December 22, 1916, at 7,30 p.m., at the town hall, Athens; and it an Election is required, the poll will be taken in the two polling subdivisions of the Municipality on Monday, January 1, 1917.

A. M. LEE.

Returning Officer.

Returning Officer

Nomination Notice

The Public Meeting for Nomination of andidates for the Offices of Reeve and Concillors for 1917 in the municipality of the Rear of Yonge and Escott, will be held on Friday, the 22nd day of December, 1916, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, at the township townhall, Athens; and if an Election is required, the Poll will be taken in the several subdivisions of the Municipality on Monday, the first day of January

> R. E. CORNELL Returning Officer

Be cheerful Keep the old flag flying by your

On Christmas

FOR SALE

50-51

six roomed brick house A fine with brick with brick kitchen, on Main street, next to Town Hall. Good well and garden containing raspberry bushes and grapevines. Driveshed and stable on premises. Apply to

R. E. ANDRESS, Athens

FOR SALE OR TO RENT

Two houses near the High School.

G. W. BROWN

TEACHER WANTED

Qualified teacher for S. S. No. 2, Reat Yonge. Apply stating salary to M. C. BATES, 52

CHRISTMAS SPIRIT---

YOUR EARLY ORDERS ARE SOLICITED FOR **XMAS FLOWERS**

OUR STOCK IS VERY CHOICE AND COMPLETE

GORGEOUS XMAS PLANTS AND BEAUTIFUL XMAS CUT FLOWERS

Write us for Descriptions and Prices.



Imagine the effect of a radiant blooming plant, or a sweet scented bunch of Carnations, received Christmas morn.

GIFT FLOWERS—Roses, Orchids, Violets, Carnations, Lily of the Valley, Chrisanthenims. These may be sent safely by Parcel Post or by Express anywhere within two hundred miles of Brockville.

GIFT PLANTS—Ferns, Palms, Heaths, Azaleas, Cyclamen, Primroses, Xmas Cherries. These are delivered by Express safely anywhere in Ontario or Ouebec.

Xmas Cherries. The Ontario or Quebec.

And we deliver in any town or city in Canada or the United States or the United States by Flowergram service. Ask us about it. HAY'S CREENHOUSES

THE HOME OF FLOWERS BROCKVILLE

This question is often asked, by persons and by municipal councils, when the matter of liberal giving to the Fund is brought before them.

They are entitled to the most complete answer, for the Fund is the people's. They created it, and it is they who must maintain it.

Now for the reasons. There are 149,230 of them.

The Fund asks for so much money because Canada has given her men so lavishly to the Great Cause. Between 300,000 and 400,000 have volunteered. If their families need help, this Fund provides it. In October 53,693 families did need it. These families comprised 149,230 persons, nearly all either mothers, wives or children. Is it any wonder that so Great a Need requires so Great a Fund?

HOW GREAT IS THE NEED OF MONEY?

The average payment to each family was..... The average payment to each person was..... 5.73 The cost of administration was..... (In above averages, sums paid for broken periods not included.)

Pay special attention to the figures concerning cost of administration—including expense of campaigns for raising money. It is the ambition of the managers of the Fund to keep the cost of raising and disbursing it below that of any voluntary fund ever created in Canada. Their aim is to hand to the soldiers' families as nearly as possible one hundred cents for every dollar subscribed. They succeed in handing 99½ cents. The sum received in October as interest on moneys in banks was about \$11,500. Take this from the cost of administration. The remainder is \$4,000. And that, therefore, is all that had to be deducted from sums paid in

That is to say, of every \$100 paid by generous givers, \$99.46 reached the families.

Is not that economy which should give confidence to every subscriber?

Does the magnitude of the Fund, as well as its importance, begin to impress you, Mr. Citizen-whois-being-asked-to-subscribe-\$100, or you, Gentlemen of the Municipal Council, who are being urged to vote \$100,000 for 1917? Does the REQUEST look as large as it did now that you know something more of the NEED?

> Since the war began the people of Canada have subscribed For 1917 they will be asked to give—and will give. \$16,495,000 Of this sum Ontario is being asked to guarantee and will

12,500,000 guarantee—at least.....

This is one million more than in 1916, but every dollar will be required for Ontario's families. Not much chance for individuals or counties to economize by cutting down their contributions, is there? On the contrary, the giving must be on a scale more generous than ever. And why not? If we can't FIGHT, isn't it a Privilege rather than an Obligation to PAY?

ONE WORD MORE:

No man should ignore his personal responsibility towards the families of those who are fighting for him, simply because his Municipal Council is taxing him slightly for the same object. He owes these people far more. Perhaps he is too poor to pay more. If not, it is up to him to give a generous cheque to his local Patriotic Fund Committee, or mail it to

THE CANADIAN PATRIOTIC FUND, VITTORIA STREET, OTTAWA



SOME OF THE 149,230 REASONS WHY THE FUND NEEDS SO MUCH MONEY

AEPRESENTATIVE WANTED

At Once for ATHENS and District for "CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES"

Spring list of Hardy Conadian Fruit and ornamental Stock, including McIntosh Red Apple, St. Regis Everbearing Raspberry, and many other

leaders.
New illustrated Catalogue sent on application. Start now at best selling time. Liberal Proposition

STONE & WELLINGTON

The Fonthill Nurseries (Established 1837)

Toronto, Ontario

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When intending Purchasing any kind of Furniture visit our store before doing so.

A Good Selection to Choose From

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IN ALL ITS BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

GEO.E. JUDSON

ATHENS, ONT.

Bell Phone 41. Rural Phone 28

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

Now on hand, a stock of plank and dimension lumber suitable for general building purposes and a quantity of rough sheeting lumber.

Any order for building material will be filled on short notice.

Present stock includes a quantity of

FOUNDATION TIMBER SILLS, SLEEPERS, ETC.

A large quantity of slabs and

F. Blancher ATHENS

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. \$

DR. H. R. BRIGHT PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ACCOUCHEUR OFFICE HOURS: { Until 8 a.m. 1 to 3 p.m. 7 to 8.30 p.m.

ATHENS DR. C. M. B. CORNELL. Cor. Pine and Garden Streets

BROCKVILLE

PHYSIC AN SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR DR. T. F. ROBERTSON COR. VICTORIA AVE

BROCKVILLE EYE, EAR, THROAT AND MOSE.

J. A. McBROOM Physician and Surgeon

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

DR. A. E. GRANT.

VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST.

RESIDENCE: OFFICE: R. J. CAMPO'S.

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