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The Athens Reporter

—AND—

COUNTY OF LEEDS ADVERTISER.

Choice Floral Work

Our Floral Wreaths and Emblems for Funerals, are made of season and good taste.

Our Bridal Bouquets and Presentation Baskets will please the most critical purchasers.

Telephone 20
THE MAY FLORAL & SEED CO.
BROCKVILLE ONTARIO

Vol. XXVIII, No. 23

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, June 12, 1912.

G. F. Donnelley, Publisher

"Brockville's Greatest Store"

Another Sale of Carpets

If you need a carpet don't fail to come and see this lot of clearing lines. A few dollars saved in this way is worth while.

Read the list over

- TAPESTRY CARPET—100 yards Green with red rose, regular price 69c yard; Sale Price..... 59c
- THREE PLY ALL WOOL CARPET—1 yard wide, rich green mixed pattern, regular price 1.10 yard; Sale Price.... 89c
- BRUSSELS CARPETS—5 lengths of good Brussels and Velvet Carpets, 3 and 3 1/2 yard ends, good for boats or canoes, regular prices 1.35 and 1.25 yard. The whole end for..... \$2.98
- TAPESTRY CARPETS—6 lengths, 3 to 4 yds. each, regular price 69c and 75c yard. The whole end for..... \$1.98
- HEMP STAIR CARPET—18 inches wide, red design, regular price 15c yard, for..... 12c
- VELVET CARPET—1 piece, red velvet, with border to match, regular price 1.25 yard, for..... 98c

THESE RUGS REDUCED

- HEMP RUG—One only, size 12 x 13 ft. 6 in., regular price 6.50, for..... \$4.98
- WOOL RUG—One only, small brown design. 4 x 4 1/2 yards, regular price 13.50, for..... \$9.98
- TAPESTRY RUG—Red and gold, best grade, 3 x 3 1/2 yards, regular price 15.00, for..... \$11.98
- TAPESTRY RUG—2 tone green and brown, 3 x 3 1/2 yards, regular price 15.00, for..... \$11.98

SEE OUR CREX GRASS RUGS

Robt. Wright & Co.

IMPORTERS

Brockville - Ontario

KELLY'S SPRING SHOES

Kelly's shoes for men and women have represented the highest art in shoemaking. The styles are pre-eminently individual and distinct, the quality absolutely reliable, and workmanship the best.

You are to be judge. We are confident you will decide in our favor if you give us a chance to show you what we call good shoe value.

KELLY'S

The Shoe Store of Quality

Next Door West of Robert Wright's.

BROCKVILLE

Colcock's Specials!

Men's Odd Trousers \$1.00

30 pairs Men's Odd Trousers in fancy tweeds, good serviceable tweed for every day wear; regular value 1.50 and 1.75; clearing at..... \$1.00

Soft Collars and Ties to Match 25c.

80 dozen Men's and Boys' Soft Collars with ties to match, in plain white, grey and tan; at..... 25c

Rainproof Coats at \$7.45

10 men's Parmatta Rainproof Coats guaranteed absolutely waterproof, double texture, regularly worth \$12.00; all traveller's samples, to clear at..... \$7.45

Boys' Cotton Jerseys 25c

20 dozen Boys' Cotton Jerseys, black and white, black and red, and white and blue; all sizes at..... 25c

Boys' Two-piece Suits \$3.75

15 Boys' Two-piece Suits, cut double breasted, two and three button in fancy tweeds and blues, sizes 26 to 33; clearing at..... \$3.75

So many are interested in our specials, why not also be interested and watch our space every week.

COLCOCK'S

Brockville

Ontario

Local Items

Citizens of Athens are now taking aggressive action against the horde of worms that infest the fruit trees of the village and are attacking the shade trees—hard maple and poplar preferred. Fire and clubs are the favorite weapons employed. It is found that burning their tents does little damage other than precipitating them to the ground whence, if not clubbed to death, they proceed leisurely to climb the tree. To prevent them ascending the tree is considered effective warfare, and to this end various means are employed. A tarred rope drawn around the tree is a good preventive, and still better appears to be daubing a line of axle-grease around the bole. On a poplar treated in this latter way, last week, hundreds of worms were congregated below the grease with none above it. All cocoons should at once be gathered and destroyed to lessen the trouble next season.

Meeting at Hard Island

There will be, God willing, a gospel service in Hard Island School-house, on Sunday, June 16, at 2.30 p.m., to which all are welcome.

Card of Thanks

The members of the family of the late Joseph Jones wish to return thanks to friends for kindness shown during the illness and following the death of Mr. Jones.

Exhumed at Addison

While excavating beneath an old ashery on a lot near Addison on the road leading to Fortthton. John Murphy, who recently purchased the property, came upon the skeleton of a man. The anatomy of the deceased was shown in a remarkable way. The skull, thorax, and pedal extremities, also the fingers were very pronounced. The identity of the person however is unknown, as the remains no doubt have been there for many years, the fluids from the ashery acting as a preservative—Recorder.

A Lusus Naturae

A strange freak of nature has developed in the well kept garden of Mr Samuel Gifford in the form of a rose growing on an apple tree. In company with the biological professor of the Athenian academy, the Reporter last week inspected the peculiar development. The tree was found to be of the crab variety and the pure white flower it bore possessed all the characteristics of the wild rose, from which our garden variety has been developed by cultivation. The freak was explained to be due to a rare but not unprecedented reversion, the rose and the apple tree belonging to the same family, and both to-day possessing common distinguishing characteristics.

Mr Gifford was a professional gardener before coming to this country from England, and says that in the Old Country he knew of a case similar to this.

CHARLESTON

Mrs C. E. Frye and little son spent a few days last week under the parental roof.

Mrs M. J. Kavanagh spent a couple of days last week with her mother in Athens.

Robert Foster has sold his farm to A. W. Johnston, from whom he made the purchase a few years ago.

Quite a number went to Ogdensburg on Saturday to see the circus.

Mr John Foster, Ogdensburg, spent a few days last week here and at Athens.

Mrs A. W. Johnston paid a visit to Brockville on Tuesday.

Mr and Mrs M. Kavanagh attended the funeral of the late Mrs Joseph Leader at Trevelyan on Saturday, June 1st.

Among the guests at the Charleston Lake hotel in the past week were the following:—P. B. Phillips, H. F. Merriman, T. S. Broderick, New York; Mr and Mrs Briggs, Summit, N. J.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

WON BY ONE

The fact that Athens has a baseball team that can play some will be news to most Athenians, as so far only a faint bluff has been made at practicing, which has been of a very desultory character. However, there is nothing small about our come-backers and ready-maders, and their coming within one score of tying up the Lyndhurst bunch of hereditary ball-tossers is something that promises well for their future. We have received the following report of the game:—

On Saturday, June 8th, the Athens High School baseball team met the Lyndhurst team on Lyndhurst ground. The game was called at three o'clock when the home team took the field. The first innings was meat and drink for the visitors and the enthusiasm of all Lyndhurst was raised when Dillon, "The Pewee," knocked a home run. But the Athens boys have a generous heart, and tallied only five scores in the first innings. When their opponents came to the bat, their old-time skill had departed, and from the well directed balls of McLaughlin they were allowed to get only one short hit. During the next four innings only two scores were made by the visitors and three by the home team, but the Lyndhurst boys have the faculty of playing in the hayfield, and due to this fact they scored four scores in the sixth innings. A series of fans and short hits determined the game, and it ended with the score 8-7 in favor of the home team.

Umpire Cannon managed the game much to the satisfaction of both teams. The line up was as follows:—

A. H. S.	Lyndhurst
C Leggett	catcher O Warren
R McLaughlin	pitcher G Roddick
C Booth	1st base H Harvey
W Singleton	2nd base C Johnston
S Levine	3rd base S Landon
E Sexton	short stop F Harvey
A Crawford	r field W Foley
S Bolton	l field J Somerville
J Dillon	c field J Burns

BETTER FARMING

The Ontario Government's policy of promoting scientific farming through the work of the district representatives of the Department of Agriculture has been extended to benefit two-thirds of the counties in the province.

The district representatives are maintained jointly by the Department of Agriculture and the Department of Education. The men are attached as instructors to High Schools in their respective counties and their salaries are paid by the Department of Education. Their work extends beyond the class-room, however. In fact, a great deal of the benefit derived by the farming community from the work of the district representatives comes from the practical instruction, the good advice backed up by convincing demonstrations, given upon the farms. The cost of this outside work is borne by the Department of Agriculture.

All the appointments made by the Government are graduates of the Ontario Agricultural College.

This county is among the eight to be benefited by the extension of this work. The representative, W. H. Smith of Leeds and Grenville, will be attached to Athens High School.

BANISH THE BAR

The Liberals of Ontario open their Banish-the-Bar campaign at London on Dominion Day. It has been decided to publish at once in pamphlet form and circulate widely Mr Rowell's speech in support of his banish-the-bar resolution, Sir James Whitney's reply thereto and Mr Rowell's rejoinder to Sir James. It is believed that this will be the first publication in extenso throughout Ontario of a party leader's speech by his political opponent.

Institute Officers

At the annual district meeting of the Women's Institute, held at Delta on June 3, the following officers were elected:—

Pres.—Mrs R. G. Leggett, Newboro.
First Vice President—Mrs T. J. Frye, Soperton.
Second Vice Pres.—Miss Kearns, Westport.
Sec. Treas.—Mrs C. Hill, Delta.
Auditors—Mrs Brown, Elgin; Mrs Shaw, Lanedowne.

In New York

In New York where style is known and demanded, the smartest dressed women insist upon

American Lady Corsets

This means that AMERICAN LADY CORSETS come up to the most critical standard of New York fashion—Therefore would you have the most approved in corsetry, let be one of the modish models of

American Lady Corsets

They make figures for thousands; they will for you. Ask to see the latest models.

\$1.00 to \$3.50

(To be had only at this store)

C. H. POST

Phone 54

BROCKVILLE

ONTARIO

Straw Hats

—AND—

PANAMAS

We are showing a splendid collection of the best Straw Hats made and are ready for your choosing.

We've the best shapes for boys, young and old men. Light weight, cool and comfortable. Many styles to choose from. A right shape, a perfect fit, and a low price for everybody.

See our Panamas; we can save you a couple of dollars on your Panama.

GLOBE CLOTHING HOUSE

The Store of Quality

BROCKVILLE

ONTARIO

The Suit You Want

Made as You Want It

When you place your order with us, we make the clothes to suit your ideas.

We have the Cloth.

We have the Workmen.

We have the Ideas.

Place your order here and be sure of satisfaction.

M. J. KEHOE

Clerical Suits a Specialty.

THE DEAREST GIRL IN THE WORLD

The state of Lord Wedderburn's mind was not to be described. That he was in trouble with an utterly low and unprincipled woman was the one undeniable fact. That this was to obtain money from him was equally sure. To have a suit brought against him by this woman and bring disgrace on his grand old name was the one thing he could never do and live. How he wished for death to release him! How could his poor mother bear such a slander? He was sure it would kill her. Her very words had come true. How much Lord Wedderburn suffered no one ever knew, but a few days after there were care lines on his handsome face, and he had grown years older in his manner and appearance.

At the home of Lady Emily Marchmont there was much surprise over the non-appearance of Lord Wedderburn. His mother, Lady Home, had grown exceedingly nervous since she had sent to his rooms and found he was not there. Telegrams were sent to Castle Royal, and he had not been there. Letters were addressed to the Carlton Club, and the clerk had replied that he was surely in town, as he had no orders to forward mail.

Lady Emily was nervous, but Lady Home was taken violently ill, and a physician had been summoned. The footman had been despatched to Lord Reginald's rooms, and the reply invariably was that Marsten, Lord Wedderburn's man, did not know the lord's whereabouts. Every one was in a fever of excitement.

There lay Lady Home violently ill, desiring the presence of her son, and he could not be found.

Lady Emily declared herself disgusted with Lord Reginald, but said little. At last she repaired for a few moments rest to her room, when there a gentle tap on her door and Miss Staunton entered.

"They have not found Lord Wedderburn yet?" she asked.

Lady Emily replied in the negative. Miss Staunton seated herself at Lady Emily's feet.

"Do you believe that Marsten does not know where he is?" she asked.

"Most assuredly I do," replied Lady Emily.

"Then forgive me for saying so, but I do not, I am sure I can find his whereabouts in an hour."

"You!" said Lady Emily, in utter astonishment, "don't you know no English girl would dare to do such a thing? You would compromise yourself seriously?"

"I can not understand how. Lady Home is ill and wants her son with her. You are nervous that he does not come. The servants will not tell you have a trusty coachman, let me have your coach an hour, and I will go for you."

"It is not to be thought of for a moment," ejaculated Lady Emily.

"I assure you that nothing will happen me. I am an American, and have been educated to rely on myself. I can not understand how I could compromise myself by driving a few squares alone, to oblige my lady, who is ill."

Lady Emily was not convinced, but she was supplanted.

"Remember I do not consent," she said at last.

"If you will only pardon, then," Miss Staunton said, kissing her tenderly, and she knew by the kind light in Lady Emily's eyes that she could rely upon Lady Emily's love in any case and she hurried to her room, touched the bell and ordered the coach immediately, and threw on her wraps to go out.

As soon as Lord Wedderburn recovered himself he called a cab and went with his friend, Captain H—, to the home of the actress.

"I should go and beard the lion in the den. It's by far the best plan. If you let this get into solicitors' hands they will make a mountain out of it. This is my advice." They soon reached the house and were ushered into the drawing-room, when Madame made her appearance, wearing a most injured look. She rang for lights.

"I wish you to explain these letters," said Lord Wedderburn.

"Why do you not ask your friend to explain, he certainly heard your conversation that evening in my daughter's room," said Madame, haughtily.

"I beg your pardon," said Captain H—. "I was so heavily drunk as was my friend here, that I do not remember one word that passed the entire evening. It would be an exceedingly difficult matter to recall a conversation that passed between drunken revellers."

"The fact is, Mrs. Halden, I found no one sober enough to remember anything, and she was beginning to see she had made a mistake. It had been better to have courted my lord's friendship than to have driven him away. The Halden saw her mistake at once and began to weep around."

"Lord Wedderburn certainly made my daughter an offer of marriage and it was clearly my duty to see justice done her, but if my lord was as drunk as he says there is no harm done. I trust my lord will pardon me, but my daughter's honor was at stake."

Lord Wedderburn was evidently going to make an angry reply, when the footman threw open the door, and there stood Miss Staunton, who had heard every word.

"I beg your pardon, Lord Wedderburn, but your mother is ill and wishes you," she said.

"My mother ill?" gasped Lord Wedderburn, "since when?"

"For several days," quietly answered Miss Staunton, retiring from the room, followed by the dazed young lord.

He entered the carriage and drove at once to the home of Lady Emily Marchmont. Not a word passed on that drive. The only sound that broke the monotony was the rattle of the wheels over the cobblestones. The truth was, that Miss Staunton had driven at once to his lordship's rooms and heard the same old answer. She looked Marsten in the face with her honest eyes and questioned him closely. At last she, by direct questioning, obtained a clue and followed it, until

his mind then and there to lose his place, but no word concerning it was ever mentioned.

In all his life Lord Wedderburn could never hear the rattle of wheels over cobblestones, that he did not feel a deep sense of shame and humiliation, and it always brought before him a deep sense of his utter unworthiness.

The visit of Lady Lett and Miss Staunton was drawing to a close. In a few days now they would leave for Scotland, and as Lord Wedderburn was obliged to accompany his mother down to Castle Royal, they promised to await his return before leaving.

When he left them, for the first time, Miss Staunton realized that she had learned to love Lord Wedderburn very tenderly in spite of all, and to long with pleasure for his expected return. Lady Marchmont's keen eyes soon discovered this secret, and in her heart she rejoiced exceedingly for the whole-souled American girl had won a tender place in her heart, and she had determined that her great wealth should be added to that of the Homes.

CHAPTER III.

Lady Home was recovering rapidly, but the young lord would not leave her just yet. He seemed to find a haven of rest and peace when he reached Castle Royal. How dear the grand old place looked! All at once he realized how much he loved it. He walked through the picture gallery, and gazed lovingly on all the faces there. There before him were his ancestors for ages gone—some proud and others dainty, patrician faces smiled at him from the dark old canvases.

"I am the first unworthy one of them all," he thought bitterly; "the first one to bring disgrace on a proud old name."

He walked over the fields. He walked down the pathway that led to the sea. The warm September sun had just begun to tinge the leaves with russet, gold and brown. The earth here was fair to look upon. A sea of vast rich lands. He was bent in contemplation of it. He did not notice that the sun was gone, he could not recall it, but it should be buried under years of good deeds—so deep, indeed, that no ghost of his evil deeds should ever rise before him. All at once there was the peep and gabble of old Lenthill peeping through the trees. He had forgotten the place and its inmates. Poor little Dorothy!

He had earnestly intended doing something for her, but those horrid happenings in town had so engrossed him that he had forgotten her. He must remember her. Then, seeing darkness gather over him, he started for home. He walked over the moorlands. In some places there were broken ridges in the lowlands, Lord Wedderburn fancied he heard a sob. He listened again and again until it died away on the soft air. Then he walked briskly down the path. To the right, just under the edge of the ridge, sat a small, dark figure. Who could it be in that dark place at this time? As he drew nearer, he saw it was Dorothy. There she sat, her head bowed in her lap and her arms hanging ragged apron sleeves had fallen from her hands. Lord Wedderburn stopped. His heart smote him that he had not thought of her before. He remembered the scene he had witnessed before he went to town, and he was sure she must have suffered during his absence.

"What are you doing here, Dorothy?" he asked.

"She was crying still.

"Granny is sick and she is looking that uncommon queer she hates the sight of me," she answered between her sobs.

"Perhaps things are not so bad," he said, soothingly. "Is your granny very ill?" he asked, unconsciously falling into the use of her words.

She looked up through her tears and answered. Lord Wedderburn sat there, in spite of the tear-stained and disheveled hair, a face wondrously beautiful.

"You must go home now, Dorothy," he said, soothingly. "The air grows too cold for those bare arms and feet. You will be ill, also."

"I ain't going home least ways I ain't going for a long time, for granny don't sleep so powerful sound, and she do hate me that bad. She drives me right out of sight. I have to stay here till the moon goes over the hills there."

Here she pointed with her finger to the moon that was just beginning to shine. The air was cool. Lord Wedderburn felt the chill of the air from the sea.

"You are going to light a fire?" he asked, pointing to a bundle of fagots beside her.

"No, don't need no fire. I gathered them, and when I go home I'll slip in granny's room to make her a fire. Granny don't like me to have a fire. Did you think I got this wood on your land? Well, I didn't, for granny said you got mad when I did, so I got it high onto two miles from here, at the old tower woods."

"Did your granny say that?" she was mistaken. I never said it. With all these woods around here, I would have been glad to say that. Do you wish to offend me?"

"I need I don't want to."

"Then promise me to take all you want from here, will you?"

She hesitated a moment, then promised.

What a cruel shame those poor little naked arms should have been burdened with those fagots for over two miles. Here stood a rich man and extravagant and beside him honest poverty. How unevenly the world seems divided, anyway!

The air grew more chilly as the night wore on. Unconsciously, Dorothy pulled the rags over her bare arms.

Lord Wedderburn watched her narrowly. In all his life, poverty and want had not so closely stared him in the face. He had seldom seen nature, in his world, everything was seen through cozy spectacles, and every person played their part, as on a stage. Every emotion of the mind was distorted and forced. Here before him was a subject of honesty. These deep, dark eyes were free from deceit. There was truth written plainly on the face, and

this was a novel discovery to Lord Wedderburn. "Take my coat," he said, handing it to her. "Do you think I'd do that," she said. "You would be cold, and I won't for I am used to it."

She handed it back to him. "Then you do want to offend me?" he said.

Without a word she took the coat and threw it over her shoulders. The coat was a rich, dark blue one, and her fair hair fell over it in a golden shower, and it drew out the lovely fairness of her face. All in a moment the strangely elfish look vanished, and she looked more human-like. Lord Wedderburn turned to go. As he left her he forced some coins in her hand, and in a few moments was out of sight. She looked then over and over, and the moon was behind a cloud, and she could not see them clearly, but they were real pennies she felt sure. Such little yellow beauties that meant tarts, sweets, a ribbon for her hair, etc., etc. In fact a penny for each one meant she could have one of each. Then she thought of poor, old Granny. It was not mean to forget her, though she did hate her so. She would do without the tarts, etc., and get Granny something. A pot of jelly and a fresh bun, and a bit of tea. She turned then over and over in her hand. How new these pennies were, for she had never seen any so bright and new before. She then tore a string from her apron sleeve—put them in a knot in her dress and tied them safely. The moon now was sinking behind the hills. She arose slowly and gathered up her fagots and started homeward. The old ruins of Lenthill loomed up black and gloomy before her. There was not a ray of light to be seen. She went in gently, rolled up the coat in a bundle as small as possible, and hid it behind some loose stones in the old wall. Then she slipped noiselessly into Granny's room and replenished the smouldering fire, and placed the fagots near. She stood listening a moment—yes, Granny was sleeping.

"Dear old Granny," she said; "if she don't like me, no wonder, and she's all I've got."

She noiselessly left the room and went to her own which was cold and dark, and laid down on the cold floor, where, despite its cold, she slept the sweet sleep of childhood—that unbroken, deep sleep that invigorates, and she did not wake until the morning sun peeped through the old ivy leaves that served as a blind for the window—and such a blind it was, a royal one; none could reproduce its beauty or coloring. The delicate network of the interwoven leaves glided by the bright morning-sunlight, and interwoven by a delicate tracery of shadows. "Get up," said Dame Wynter, in a kinder tone than she had ever used. The armful of fagots had not escaped her observation.

Dame Wynter leaned more heavily than usual on her staff; her face was drawn and white. She looked ill.

"Get up, you are to go to the castle and take home the work; I am ill and need every penny. Get up at once. Look up in that cupboard and get the box of keys. The one with the black string, mind you. Take it and open the great black box. Find a dress and a pair of shoes; make yourself tidy, all in a moment, and run with the bundles to the housekeeper. Do not lose a penny, or it will be the worse for you."

She had unconsciously relapsed into the old harsh tones.

If the heavens had fallen Dorothy could not have been more amazed. All her life those keys had been veritable "Bluebeard's" keys to her. She had seen them only a few times, and then she remembered the chills had passed over her.

The thought of going up to the castle was a strange one to her. She could not tell whether it was pain or pleasure. She had seldom dared venture near the great castle, lest those grand people should see her.

What a glorious opportunity of taking Lord Wedderburn's coat home, for it must be returned. Then, too, what a glorious chance to go by the village shop and get those presents for Granny. She bounded up the rickety old steps two at a time. The rickety surely was growing suddenly into a paradise, and for her too, for such as she!

A paradise for a beggar! It was almost too good to be true. She thought a moment as she unlocked the old box and raised the lid. There before her eyes were wonders. Lead should be only a dream—one of those fascinating ones inspired by the devil and would instantly vanish like smoke—she thought of praying. If God would be good enough to give beggars such a paradise as the world was now, he would bear a beggar's prayer.

She knelt down by the box, but what could she say? A moment more and she was whistled.

"Dear God, you won't let this paradise melt in smoke, will you? and these clothes are real clothes, ain't they?"

"Bless old Granny, I wish she would love me, but she do hate me that bad—and no wonder! I ain't smart, nor nothing but a beggar."

She could think of nothing more to say. Her world had seemed crowded with beauty. There before her lay the clothes, whose entrance gigantic and bright-hued flowers ran in dire confusion. There were impossibly large, bright green leaves everywhere. She looked at its beauty, mute with pleasure. She put it on over her ragged one, but that did not matter at all, as the ragged one was the shortest. The waist was only a few inches in length and the neck uncommonly low, but that could not be remedied. There lay a lace scarf. That was the very thing to cover her naked arms and shoulders. There was a pair of soiled silk slippers. They had once been pink, but age had stolen the color, as

MAGIC BAKING POWDER THE STANDARD AND FAVORITE BRAND



it steals everything else on earth, and left them a faint white. The toes were very square across, and the soles about an inch wide, but, by dint of real hard work, they went on. There was a pair of snowy white stockings there, too. She chose these as the most suitable. There was a bonnet, too. It was such a queer bonnet—with such a peculiar shape that she had to put it on every way to make it fit—having no mirror there to see, so she chose the most comfortable position as the right one, and was deliciously unconscious that it was upside down, so that the poor old feathers, and pitiable old flowers were hanging upside down in the most helpless manner possible. She was always late. It is true that the hat was not peeping over hills and that it was too early for people to be out, but she must be up and gone. She took up the bundle, and met her granny. Such a strange look came in the old woman's eyes—a most unearthly look. She adjusted her spectacles, then took them off and wiped them on her soft, old apron. She put them on and surveyed Dorothy calmly, then turned, and, without a word, entered her room and closed her door. This strange manner made Dorothy decidedly uncomfortable, but she shook it off as she tripped along gaily down the path with the castle bundle and the coat rolled and pinned with thorns instead of pins. The birds along the path sang merrily until Dorothy appeared before them, then their happy songs died in their throats. I wren they were much astonished at the strange apparition before them. They fluttered their little wings, and, with a cry, flew to safer fields. Little headed Dorothy that the birds were frightened, or that the winds blew keen and chill through the thin dress her world had suddenly opened before her, and her mind and soul were filled to overflowing with its beauty.

There loomed before her the great castle. She walked up the gravelled path to the side door and rang the bell. This was answered by the usual housemaid, who opened the door, stared at Dorothy and fled precipitately, leaving her standing there. She rang again and a footman appeared, and with great ceremony threw open wide the door. He regarded Dorothy for a moment, then shut the door and fastened it.

For a moment Dorothy was nonplussed. "I wonder what the matter with them? It isn't they think I am some grand lady," thought Dorothy, with all the assurance of childhood, and she hurried around to the great front door, and rang the bell, which was opened by another footman near whom stood the housekeeper.

(To be Continued)

A GERMAN POSTER.

The following is a copy of a poster put up by the Boards of Health in Germany:

Give your children not a drop of wine. Not a drop of beer. Not a drop of brandy. Why? Because alcohol of any kind, even in the smallest quantity, brings only harm to the children.

(1) Alcohol checks the bodily and mental development of the children.

(2) Alcohol develops sleeplessness and early nervousness.

(3) Alcohol weakens the resisting power of the body and thereby leads to the development of all kinds of disease.

(4) Alcohol prolongs the duration of every illness.

(5) Alcohol continually awakens renewed thirst and on that account easily leads to habits of drinking.

That is only one of many ways by which beer-drinking Germany is trying to teach the people the dangers of drink. These posters are not put up by temperance organizations, but by the Boards of Health. When will our Board of Health wake up to a sense of their duty in the most important of all their duties?

H. Arnott, sen.

SLEEP.

The depth of a person's sleep varies according to the diet, the habits, and the temperament of the individual, but the following facts apply to the average person in good health. Physicians have experimented with large numbers of persons, and have ascertained that the sleep of those who retire regularly at about 10 o'clock gradually increases in intensity at about 11:30. Within five or six minutes of this time it begins slowly to decrease in intensity, and about 12:30 is about the same depth as it was at 11:30. From then until two o'clock there is practically no change; from two till four the sleep deepens, and from four onward becomes gradually lighter until the customary hour of waking.

GOLD FISH. North Sea in a Year Yields Harvest Worth Millions.

To the United Kingdom the North Sea is the most profitable fishing ground. Last year the value of the fish landed on the northeast coast was £3,740,014, over a third of the total value of the fish landed in the whole of England and Wales, and £400,000 worth more than was landed in the whole of Scotland and Ireland combined during the same year. The increase over 1910 was £178,584, and compared with 1891, the total value of fish landed in 1911 showed an increase of nearly £2,000,000.

The number of crabs and lobsters landed showed an increase of 330,749 crabs, and 15,421 lobsters, but oysters showed a decrease. Whereas in 1891 there were landed 4,690,000 oysters, valued at £8,638, last year, only 162,000 oysters, valued at £192, were landed.

Taking the returns at the various ports, compared with twenty years ago, Sunderland showed a slight decrease; Hartlepool, an increase of £19,614; Staithes, a decrease of £2,587, or nearly half the value landed in 1891; Whitby, a falling off of £4,779; Filey has just doubled its landings; Flamborough shows an increase of £1,191; Bridlington, an increase of £1,709; Hornsea, a falling off of about half the value; Hull, an increase of £430,851; and Grimsby, where the total value of fish landed in 1911 reached £2,662,626, an increase of £1,437,862.

During December, January and February last the amount of wet fish landed was 1,094,935 cwt., being an increase of 100,059 cwt., as compared with the corresponding period of last year. The total value of all kinds of fish landed, including shell fish, has been £290,151, being an increase of £90,402, compared with the corresponding period of last year.

Smith—Can you cut my hair with my collar on?

Barber—Yes, sir; with your hat on, too, if you like.

WHO STOLE THE BIRD'S NEST?

To-whit! To-whit! To-wheet! Will you listen to me? Who stole four eggs I laid, And the nice nest I made?

No! I said the cow, moo-oo, Such a thing I'd never do; I gave you a wisp of hay, But I took no nest away, Not I," said the cow, moo-oo, Such a thing I'd never do."

Bob-o-link! Bob-o-link! Now what do you think? Who stole a nest away? From the plum-tree to-day?

Coo, coo," said the cuckoo, "Let me speak a word, too; Who stole the little nest From the little yellow-bree!"

Cluck, cluck," said the hen, "Don't ask me again; Why, I haven't a chick Would do such a trick."

We all gave her a feather, And she wove them together; I'd scorn to intrude On her and her brood. Cluck, cluck," said the hen, "Don't ask me again."

A little boy hung down his head And hid himself behind the bed; 'Twas he who stole the pretty nest From that poor little yellow-bree."

GREAT BRITAIN AND GERMANY.

(Philadelphia Public Ledger)

It were idle to think the fact that industrial and commercial competition between them is keen and bitter, and this would account for some measure of hostile feeling, but at the root of all the present trouble is Germany's sudden development as a naval power. Germany could still exist and thrive had not a single battleship been built, while Great Britain's security is wholly and absolutely dependent upon the maintenance of their full efficiency of its defensive fleets. The British Naval policy is based by the logic of facts, and while it is true that every nation must decide for itself the standpoint of its own interests what naval increase is necessary, the British position cannot be justly considered arrogant or aggressive.

How often it is that carelessness simply breaks the most dainty romance. —Manchester Union.

Are you one of those to whom every meal is another source of suffering?

Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets will help your disordered stomach to digest any reasonable meal, and will soon restore it to such perfect condition that you'll never feel that you have a stomach. Take one after each meal. 50c. a Box at your Druggist's. Made by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.

150

RASH SO BAD BABY CAME NEAR DYING

Head Broke Out. Spread to Arms, Legs and Entire Body. Itched So He Would Scratch Until Blood Ran. One Box of Cuticura Ointment and Nearly One Cake of Cuticura Soap Cured Him. Has Had No Return.

"When my boy was about three months old, his head broke out with a rash which was very itchy and ran a watery fluid. We tried everything we could but he got worse all the time, till it spread to his arms, legs, and then to his entire body. He got so bad that he came near dying. The rash would itch so that he would scratch till the blood ran, and a thin yellowish stuff would be all over his pillow in the morning. I had to put mittens on his hands to prevent him tearing his skin. He was so weak and run down that he took fainting spells as if he were dying. He was almost a skeleton and his little hands were thin like claws."

"He was bad about eight months when we tried Cuticura Remedies. I had not laid him down in his cradle in the daytime for a long while. I washed him with Cuticura Soap and put on one application of Cuticura Ointment and he was so soothed that he could sleep. You don't know how glad I was he felt better. It took one box of Cuticura Ointment and pretty near one cake of Cuticura Soap to cure him. I think our boy would have died but for the Cuticura Remedies and I shall always remain a firm friend of them. He was cured more than two years ago, and there has been no return of the trouble. I shall be glad to have you publish this true statement of his cure. (Signed) Mrs. M. C. Maitland, Jasper, Ontario, May 27, 1910."

For more than a generation mothers have found a speedy, agreeable and economical treatment for their skin-tortured little ones in Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Although they are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, liberal samples of each may be obtained free from the Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole makers, 53 Columbus Ave., Boston, U.S.A.

STEAD.

The Empire has its Empire and all English reading people subjects of his influence.

He was the last great exponent of personal journalism—the first great Muck-raker.

This pen was in turn a scalpel, a scourge.

He was not awed by any human power—he feared no lord save the Lord. Kaiser, Czar and Kings he met as men.

Without diplomacy, he was master of diplomacy.

His intuitions were Sybilline. Again and again he foretold the course of destiny—proclaimed the fruitage before the planting of the seed.

By dint of astounding industry he earned enormous sums of money, then poured his wage into the nearest needy hand.

He was simple of taste, careless of dress and content of habit. He wrote more books than most men read within a lifetime.

His greatest pride lay in the prison stripes he had won in the cause of decency.

England will never forget his terrible assault upon the titled panders of the East End.

The courts found him guilty of libel, but the virtual sacrifice to the Mino-taur ceased.

The full record of his benefices will never be known—his only secret habit was charity.

As Horace, he might well have written this for his epitaph: "I shall not all die; the greater part of me shall elude the grave, for I have built a monument more lasting than bronze."—Herbert Kaufman in Woman's World for June.

MOSQUITOES.

People Who Tolerate Stagnant Pools Will be Bawled Out.

Montclair, N. J.—The Montclair health department has ordered every property owner will be held accountable for breeding places of mosquitoes, and that the names of those who ignore the department's warnings will be made public.

On Wednesday inspectors made the rounds to ascertain the situation of every mosquito breeding spot and sprinkle oil on the pools of water. The health department has ordered that the following precautions be adopted to reduce the local mosquito population.

Pick up all cans and bottles. Turn over every pail or tub that may hold water.

Drain off every little depression. Clean up the edges of ponds and brooks.

See that the roof gutters are not stopped up, and that they have a proper fall. Not only tolerate but assist the special inspector who will visit your premises once each week. Every citizen will benefit by whatever relief is obtained as a result of these inspections.

Watch your neighbor and report him if he violates the law.

CONSERVING THE CHILD.

What is a baby worth? Who can answer this question? One scientist has tried to do so.

He says a baby at birth is worth \$2,400.

This enormous loss is largely preventable.

They do things better in France, here the baby saving work started.

The decreasing birth-rate aroused the French to the need of child conservation.

They were first to establish milk supply stations and to educate mothers.

The health officers from England visited the French milk depots.

They carried the idea home, as did the Germans, the Spanish and the Americans.

All the civilized cities in the world now recognize the need of child conservation.

In Montreal, Canada, they commemorated the coronation of King George and Queen Mary.

They did not erect a monument, but established 13 milk stations for babies.

This proved more popular than the plan of having a \$2,500 fireworks display.

The milk stations have been the greatest help with their accompanying mother training.

In New York city about 300 doctors and trained nurses are at work in the poorer sections.

They form the official staff of the Division of Child Hygiene of the Municipal Health Department.

All the local child welfare agencies held in the baby saving campaign, which in New York city has reduced the infant mortality rate 29 per cent. for the four summer months.

Advertisement for Zam-Buk Piles. Text: 'You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance with Zam-Buk means cure. Why not prove this?

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
 Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
 Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
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 Sassafras -
 Oil of Turpentine -
 Flax Seed -
 Sulfur -
 Virginian Flavour
 A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
 The Simple Signature of
Chas. H. Kitchin
NEW YORK.
 At 6 months old
35 DROPS = 35 CENTS
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 The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of
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 In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
 THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Twice a Traitor

Washington's Birthday Story

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Obadiah Lampon's great kitchen smelled of frying bacon. His pretty niece and housekeeper, Hope Marshall, was bending over the fire peering into a steaming kettle of corn dumplings. At one end of the room was a square table covered with a homespun cloth and set with blue and white china. The windows were wide open, for it was August, and the weather was warm. There were the buzzing of bees in the honeysuckle vines outside and the song of birds from the nearby orchard.

As Hope leaned against the window sash listening to the bees and birds a quick step sounded on the pebbled path and there came into view Mary Baldwin, Tenny's mother. The color deepened in Hope's cheeks. She had heard of Tenny's visit home the night before.

"Well, Hope, my girl," said Mrs. Baldwin briskly as she entered the room and sank down in a rush bottomed chair near the open door, "dinner well under way?"

"Yes, Aunt Mary. Won't you stay and eat some of my corn dumplings?" "Not today, thank you. I came to say that Tenny is home for a few hours, and we want you to come over and eat dinner with us. I saw Obadiah down in the field and bade him come too."

"I'm afraid Cousin Tenny wouldn't enjoy it," said Hope coldly. "He knows my sympathies are not with the Continentals."

Dame Baldwin ruffled immediately. "Not in sympathy, indeed, mix!" she cried. "What are you but the obedient niece of a Whig?"

"I am a Tory," was Hope's obstinate reply.

"Then it pleases me as well that you do not come, for my boy is growing too fond of you, Mistress Hope Marshall."



HIS HAND FLEW TO HIS SWORD.

As a Tory maiden I could never make you welcome as my son's wife."

"What, Hope! Not going to dine at your aunt's?" asked her Uncle Obadiah sternly as he entered the kitchen. "I would rather not, Uncle Obadiah," pleaded Hope.

"What silly excuse have you now?" Hope's blue eyes lifted reluctantly until they met his honest gray ones. Suddenly her face broke into a smile, and she kissed him on his ruddy cheek.

"Please don't ask me to go, uncle," she pleaded.

Obadiah broke into a chuckle. "Very well, Hope, my dear."

Obadiah made a few changes in his dress, and, with a grave kiss on the lips of his beloved niece and adopted daughter, he went away. He listened to Hope's political opinions much as he would have looked upon the gambol of a playful kitten. Nevertheless, he was grieved and incensed at the girl's obstinacy concerning them. He believed that it was a veil to hide her coldness for Tenny Baldwin.

Hope bolted the back door after his departure and then sat down to her delayed dinner.

All at once she paused and listened. Up through the orchard came the sound of horse's feet and in another moment they were plainly heard in the back dooryard. There came a rap upon the kitchen door.

Hope went to the window. A horse-man was there, a man wrapped in a long dark cloak with a dark cocked hat on his powdered wig.

"Good day, fair mistress," he smiled down at her. "Will you give me a drink of water and please tell me if I am on the right road to the camp of the American army?"

Hope courted and brought the water in a large glass goblet. As he quaffed it gratefully she thought rapidly. This man was not of the Americans; that she could guess by his air of nobility and grace of manner. He must be a Britisher—perhaps a titled officer who did not consider it beneath

his rank to spy upon the movements of the enemy.

"I am a Tory," Hope repeated to herself, but somehow the words that must set him on the right road to the enemy's path would not come to her lips. The only thing she could think of at that moment was that this stranger was Tenny Baldwin's enemy.

"I cannot direct you, sir," she said, with pale lips.

"That is too bad, for I am tired and hungry," he said, with a winning smile. "I wonder if your larder is quite empty?"

"No, indeed, sir; you are quite welcome to the best we have," assured Hope, feeling traitorous indeed to entertain the enemy in her uncle's house. What if Obadiah should return ere the stranger had departed!

"I must tell you that my uncle is an ardent Whig," she said as he dismounted.

"So much the better!" he cried heartily and followed the silent Hope into the great kitchen.

While she fried more bacon and baked a johnnycake before the still glowing coals the stranger, still wrapped in his cloak despite the heat of the day, scanned a package of papers with knitted brow.

At last he sat down to the best meal Hope could prepare at short notice, and, having made friends with Wolf, he ate hungrily.

Hope slipped from the room and out of the little used front door. She went down the road with flying feet and ran straight into the arms of her cousin, Tenny Baldwin, who was strolling toward her.

"Well, fair cousin," he cried teasingly, subduing the love-light in his fine eyes, "have you changed your mind about dining with us today?"

"No, no, Cousin Tenny! I have eaten dinner, but I have something to tell you." Hope was breathing quickly, and a delicate color came and went in her cheeks as she withdrew herself from his grasp and smoothed her ruffled hair.

"Come to tell me goodbye, Hope?" he asked gently. "I may never come back to bother you."

"Nay, Tenny; you have never bothered me," she assured him, with a troubled look in her eyes. "I—I— you know I am a Tory at heart."

There was a quizzical look in his eyes. "I know thou sayest so, Hope," he said gravely. "I am not afraid of Tories."

"There is a British officer eating in our kitchen this very minute. He asked me the way to the American lines, but I would not tell him."

"Then you are a traitor to your own cause, Hope."

"Somehow I couldn't tell him that, Cousin Tenny. And it does not seem loyal to Uncle Obadiah and you to entertain him there in uncle's house, so I came to tell you."

"Thank you, dear," said Tenny soberly. "Stay you here, Hope, and tell my mother I will return shortly." He hastened up the road toward Obadiah's house.

Hope was after him in an instant. "I am going with you, Tenny!" she cried, keeping pace with his rapid stride.

"But, Hope, there may be bloodshed," he protested, touching his sword.

"Then you will need me the more," she said valiantly, and he made no further objection.

The stranger's horse still cropped the grass in the dooryard as Hope led the way through the front door. There was the tinkle of china from the kitchen.

"He is still there," whispered Hope, opening the door into the room the merest trifle.

Tenny Baldwin stood beside her and applied his eye to the same crack. He uttered a sudden exclamation, opened the door wider and entered the room boldly.

The stranger rose quickly, and his hand flew to his sword. His look of stern inquiry changed to one of pleasant recognition as Tenny Baldwin respectfully saluted him.

"Ah, Captain Baldwin!" cried the stranger, holding out his hand.

"Your excellency!" murmured Tenny Baldwin, for indeed it was the commander in chief of the American army.

Hope Marshall leaned against the wall in the shadows, half frightened, half relieved at the situation. As she listened to the murmur of their voices and realized that the stranger was none other than the great General Washington, come down to overlook his forces on Long Island, a revulsion of feeling came to her. These men, her Cousin Tenny and Washington, were fighting for their lives, for the lives of their dear ones, for liberty, for ultimate peace. She chided herself for an ignorant girl—a graceless one indeed—to have sung her Tory ditty in the faces of her kinspeople.

At that instant Hope Marshall turned traitor to the Tory cause, and her traitor heart leaped gladly as she thought that she need offer no opposition to Tenny Baldwin's love.

Tenny Baldwin had explained the situation to General Washington, and as they laughed he brought forward Hope Marshall.

"This is my fair Tory cousin, your excellency," he said, smiling gravely.

"Nay, I am no longer a Tory, your excellency," stammered Hope, her cheeks aflame. "I have turned traitor to my own cause."

"Indeed?" asked the general with a kind smile as he held her little hand. "May I ask why you have turned traitor?"

Involuntarily Hope's eyes turned to those of her handsome Cousin Tenny.

"Oh, because—"

"'Tis a most proper reason!" teased the general, discreetly turning his back while Tenny took swift tell from his cousin's tender lips.

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WORTH WHILE TIP.

How to Aid Boy in Choosing a Profession. The best of a boy's mind with reference to what he would like to be when he grows to manhood can best be determined by the process of elimination. Little boys nearly always hope to be soldiers, sailors, policemen, conductors or motormen. Uniforms, brass buttons and firearms attract them. They like to think of being heroic figures, and even motormen are heroes in the eyes of little urchins. Later on in life the boy dreams of being a man of power. Money appeals to him more and more. This is the time to begin the process of elimination. Put down on paper a list of fifty or more occupations covering the widest possible field and arranged alphabetically. Under A, for instance, would be placed actor, animal trainer, artist, author; under B would be found butcher and baker, and C would carry chemist, carpenter, carriage maker, etc. Take one character of occupation from the list under A and provide the boy with prime material about it—first the actor. Under that head would come the study required, the opportunity for employment, the hours of labor the necessity for traveling, the earning capacity of the average player, etc. Go over it all with the boy. Let him weigh these things in the business that are pleasing against those that are not. Give him three days to think it over. At the end of that time the boy will be prepared to say finally that it is an occupation which doesn't appeal to him or that he might like it. Don't force him to eliminate. Before the end of the list is reached and serious thought has been given to all the occupations he will have satisfied himself that four out of every five appeal to him not at all. They may be stricken from the list. The occupations remaining should then be taken up as a new list and considered again even more seriously. If ten remain a week's time could well be given to the consideration of each one. Further eliminations would result. Finally only two or three would remain. Out of this number a youth will make a selection to his liking.

Cook Island Laws.

There are some strange laws in the Cook Islands, in the eastern Pacific. The population is Maori, and each island legislates for itself. The island council of Manihiki, one of the group, has in force an ordinance to regulate village life within the island. It begins by re-enacting "the ancient law of Manihiki as to dogs" and sentencing to death any dogs on the island. Pigs are not to wander at large, and any person going about after 9 p.m. may be arrested and taken to the courthouse to explain his reason for being abroad. No debt incurred by a native inhabitant is to be recovered in any court. Selling or giving intoxicating liquor to any native is punishable with a \$50 fine.

Hill of the Poison Plant.

Close to the frontier of Nepal is the mountain of Sandook-Phu, which means in the Tibetan language "the hill of the poison plant," or aconite. This plant is so abundant and so deadly in its effects that all sheep and cattle passing over the mountain are muzzled by their drivers. An English traveler saw at its foot great heaps of discarded bamboo muzzles. Curiously enough, only those cattle that are newly imported from the plains are fatally affected. The natives believe that the sheep of the district learn to shun the youngest leaves, which are the most virulent. A more likely explanation is that they grow habituated to the drug by taking it in small quantities.

Dry Cleaning.

An excellent way to clean delicate lace or other articles at home, where washing is prohibited for fear of fading, is to take as much gasoline as will be thought necessary and mix into it all the cornmeal it will absorb. Place the articles to be cleaned in a tight cloth bag, pour in the meal and gasoline and fasten the opening securely. Shake rub, pat and knead the bag thoroughly. Then fold up in a paper covering or tight box and let stand overnight. In the morning brush off the meal and hang in a shaded spot until the gasoline odor is gone. This method is simple, but very effective.

Sunday Card Playing Laws.

There was a time when people in England were forbidden by law to play at cards, even in their own houses, on Sunday. In the royal proclamation against vice, profaneness and immorality, read at every session of court, is the following passage: "And we do hereby strictly enjoin and prohibit all our loving subjects, of what degree or quality soever, from playing on the Lord's day at dice, cards or any other game whatsoever, either in public or private houses or other places whatsoever."

A Witty Reply.

Dr. Reid, the celebrated medical writer, was requested by a lady of literary eminence to call at her house. "Be sure you recollect the address," she said, "she quitted the room—"No. 1 Chesterfield street." "Madam," said the doctor, "I am too great an admirer of politeness not to remember Chesterfield and, I fear, too selfish ever to forget No. 1."

Street Names From Dickens.

Although Dickens is commemorated in street names abroad, there is no street named after him in London. But there is a near approach to it in Copperfield road, Steppney, not far from the People's Palace, and to prove that this was inspired by "David Copperfield" we find a Dora street and an Agnes street in close proximity.—London Chronicle.

Jamaica.

Jamaica, discovered in 1494 by Christopher Columbus, is called Xaymaca (land of wood and water).

COMMENDABLE ACHIEVEMENT

Three Caintown boys are manifesting surprising enterprise. They, with no aid except \$1,000 which they had saved, bought a 400 acre farm, horses, cows, young cattle and all the farm implements for \$13,000. This left \$12,000 hanging over their heads when they started in. They have met the heavy annual payments and interest from the proceeds of their labor on this farm for 8 years. In the meantime they have added a lot of costly machinery and improvements to buildings, and paid for them, and have kept all other expenses of living paid up. This is a proof success attends persevering industry and economy when directed by a union of good nature and common sense. It is said by those who understand this case that the boys will soon have the whole matter wiped out.

TEMPERANCE LAKE

I have just learned a little more of the Holstein cattle. Mr Seymour Burnham has a number of thoroughbreds and all are milking good. I may mention one 3 year old heifer, which is giving 54 lbs of milk per day. How is this for a Holstein? Why not keep the best? By this time she probably gives 60 lbs. per day, which represents the pleasing figure, \$4.25 per week, which would quickly pay the interest on \$300, the heifer's present value. In passing by the farm of D. C. McClary my attention was drawn to a piece of potatoes almost ready to hill. I learned that they were the improved Early Rose, which he purchased from the London Seed House at a price of \$1.75 two years ago, when potatoes were cheap. Near by this piece of potatoes was a very fine, very big reg. female calf that he purchased from S. Burnham. The calf's name is Captain Decol. The sum paid \$45.

A Modern Factory

Mr James Ferguson's Aberdeen cheese factory sold 165 boxes last week. He makes an average of 16 cheese and over per day at the home factory and 7 per day at the Spring Lilly factory. In addition to a good supply of up-to-date devices and machinery for the work, he has put in a steam lift that conveys the can of milk from the wagon to the weigh-can rapidly by touching a lever. This does the heavy work of a strong man in a moment. This factory was at a low ebb when Mr Ferguson bought it, and it is a successful one now—has the good-will of the locality.

Brick School Honor Roll

Sr. IV—Mary Brown. Jr. IV—Fred Moulton, Wilford Coon, Andrew Ferguson, Kenneth Charlton. III—Roy Wilton, Lena Coon, Fred Moore, Herb Corr, Charlotte Ferguson. II—Charlie Wilton. I—Earnest Moore, Bryce Sheffield, Geraldine Hewitt. Primer—Eula Brown, William Ferguson. Total on roll 16. Average attendance 12. Carrie M. Covey, Teacher

News from Weyburn

There is great rejoicing in Weyburn, Sask., over a communication received by the Board of Trade from Mr Chamberlain the General Manager of the Grand Trunk Pacific stating that survey work will begin on two projected lines affecting that place as soon as the assent of the Provincial Legislature has been received and that grading will certainly be begun this year. The lines in question run from Cedoux, a point on the Regina-Griffin branch, through Weyburn to the international boundary, and from Weyburn along the boundary to Lethbridge respectively. This construction, together with the completion of the projected line from Brandon west, will ensure that Weyburn is a Grand Trunk Pacific Divisional point.

—A Business College course admits you to a good position in the business world. You may enter any time, and the Athens Reporter can secure you a three months' course at a big saving to you. Write or call.

REX MERRICK THE WINNER

Ontario was represented at the annual rifle competition at Bisley by five cadets, three of whom were from Harbord Collegiate Institute, Toronto, where they were under the instruction of Mr. L. A. Kennedy, formerly principal of the "A. H. S. The following despatch records the success of one of the Toronto boys:— London, June 1.—The Canadian Cadets left here last evening to encamp on Waterloo battlefield. Rex C. Merrick, of Toronto, won the Strathcona cup and gold medal. In the grand aggregate Merrick was also third, and wins a bronze medal. Rex C. Merrick is a nephew of Mrs Jack McKenny of Athens.

NEGLECT

To cleanse the system of undigested food, foul gases, excess bile in the liver and waste matter in the bowels will impair your health. The best system regulator is FIG PILLS. At all dealers 25 and 50 cents or The Fig Pill Co., St. Thomas, Ont.

Notice To Creditors

In the Matter of the Estate of Lydia Phillips, late of the village of Athens, in the county of Leeds, Widow, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN pursuant to Statutes of Ontario, I. George V. Chap. 26, Sec. 55, that all persons having claims against the estate of the said Lydia Phillips, deceased, who died on or about the first day of April, 1912, at Athens aforesaid, are required, on or before the eighth day of July, 1912, to send by post prepaid or deliver to T. R. Beale, of Athens aforesaid, Solicitor for the executors of the will of the said deceased, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them. AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that after such last mentioned date the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and that the said Executors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution. Dated at Athens the fifth day of June, 1912. T. R. BEALE, Solicitor for James P. Lamb and Richard E. Cornell, Executors.

HOMESEEKER'S EXCURSIONS

The Canadian Pacific, in line with the usual custom has arranged for this season a series of cheap excursions by regular trains leaving Toronto on Tuesdays, April 16 and 30, May 14 and 28, June 11 and 25, July 9 and 23, August 6 and 20, and Sept. 8 and 17, to that great land at present so much in the public eye. Tickets are good to stop over at certain points; are most liberal in terms and conditions; are good for 60 days with privilege of extension up to two months on payment of \$5 for each month or part thereof. This extension applies to tickets sold in April, May, June and July only. The following are return fares to a few of the principal points: Brandon, \$88.00; Calgary and Edmonton \$44.50; Deloraine \$38.75; Lethbridge \$44.25; Medicine Hat \$43.25; Moose Jaw \$40.50; Regina \$40.25; Saskatoon \$41.25; Winnipeg \$36.50 etc. The whole territory is covered at proportionate fares. Children, five years and under twelve, half fare; 150 lbs. baggage checked free of charge on each full ticket. Tickets are colonist class and passengers are given the use of colonist sleepers free. Reservations can be made however, in the elegant tourist sleepers run on these trains, which are fully equipped and in charge of porters, at a slight extra cost. Tickets can be exchanged at Winnipeg to travel by diverse routes on payment of slight additional charge. The C.P.R. is the old established line running through the heart of the great western country and carrying passengers to their destination with the least possible inconvenience right through their own country thus avoiding changes and transfers, baggage examination, customs regulations, etc. Secure sleeper accommodation well ahead and further particulars from Geo. E. McGlade, City Agent, Brockville.

Delightful Outing EXCURSION TO MONTREAL

To be held on Thursday, June 13th, '12 Under direction of Delta Fair. Special low rates on E.W. & N.W. and G.T.R. See bills for time table and rates. Committee— W. M. BASS OMER BROWN

E. TAYLOR Licensed - Auctioneer

Sales conducted any place in the United Counties. Farm and real estate sales a specialty. Call on, write or telephone to E. TAYLOR, Athens. Tel. 24 A

R. & O. NAVIGATION COMPANY

Steamers "Kingston and Toronto" Commencing June 2nd, daily except Monday. After June 24th daily. Eastbound leave Brockville 9.20 p.m. Westbound leave Brockville 12.45 p.m. Between Toronto, Charlotte, (port of Rochester) 1000 Islands, Rapids St. Lawrence, Montreal, Quebec and Saguenay River. Steamer "Belleville" Between Montreal, Bay of Quinte, Toronto, Hamilton and intermediate ports. Eastbound leaves Brockville 11.45 p.m. Wednesdays. Westbound leaves Brockville 5.25 Saturday. For tickets and berth reservations apply to GEO. E. MCGLADE, Agent, Brockville or write H. FOSTER CHAFFEE, Assit. Gen. Pass. Agt. Toronto.

The Standard MONTREAL.

THE STANDARD is the National Weekly Newspaper of the Dominion of Canada. It is national in all its aims. It uses the most expensive engravings, procuring the photographs from all over the world. Its articles are carefully selected and its editorial policy is thoroughly independent. A subscription to The Standard costs \$2.00 per year to any address in Canada or Great Britain. TRY IT FOR 1912! Montreal Standard Publishing Co., Limited, Publishers.

TO NEW YORK \$9.10 ROUND TRIP

From Morristown Ten-Day Excursion Going Thursday, June 20th Final Return Limit June 29th An excellent opportunity to make a trip to New York City at the best season of the year. NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

Farm for Sale

160 acre farm 9 1/2 miles from Port Arthur, 1/2 mile from Ry. station, 100 acres cleared with very modern house that cost \$8800 and up-to-date out-buildings, \$1200 worth of machinery, and fully stocked, including about 60 pigs, 10 cows and a good team of young mares, etc. This is a splendid property and there is a very good demand for produce both in Port Arthur and Port William. Milk is taken at the door at 16c per gallon to supply the Cities, and there is a small fortune in potatoes, as the demand is much in excess of the local supply and just at present are worth \$2.00 per bag. The reason for selling, the owner, a doctor, has moved into the city. Price \$10,000—\$4,000 cash and balance to suit. I will gladly furnish all particulars of this or other property in Port William. Correspondence solicited. I can place your money in first mortgages on good residential and business property to net you 7 per cent. E. S. DALE, Real Estate and Insurance, 28 Murray Block, Fort William, Ont.

LUMBERING and SAW-MILLING

I have established yards at Washburn's Corners and Glen Elbo for the receipt of logs, and am prepared to buy all timber offered and will also do custom sawing. Logs will also be received at Parish's Mill, Athens. Sawdust for sale. SHINGLES I am prepared to supply a special shingle for barns and outbuildings. They are made of heavy galvanized iron, 24 in. square, 4-lock. F. BLANCHER, Athens.

HARDWARE

The attention of Farmers - and - Builders is directed to my stock Shelf and Heavy Hardware Paints and Oils Glass and Putty Gardening Tools Spades, Shovels, Forks etc. All my goods are of the latest design, the product of reliable manufacturers, and will give good satisfaction. Choice line of cutlery and many articles for the household. We ask only a fair price and invite inspection of the values offered. Open every evening. W. G. JOHNSON B.W. & N. W. RAILWAY TIME-TABLE

B.W. & N. W. RAILWAY TIME-TABLE

Table with columns for GOING WEST (No. 1, No. 8) and GOING EAST (No. 2, No. 4). Rows list stations like Brockville, Lyn, Sealeys, Forthton, Elbe, Soperton, Lyndhurst, Delta, Elgin, Forfar, Crosby, Newboro, Westport (arrive) and their respective times.

GLASSES

are a positive help and a permanent pleasure. The hand of Time cannot be stayed. The eyes grow weak with advancing years. To preserve the sight means to help the eyes do their work. To help the eyes means to wear glasses. **SCIENTIFICALLY FITTED GLASSES** We know we are fully qualified to properly test eyes and would appreciate your patronage.

Wm. Coates & Son
Jewellers
Expert Graduate Opticians,
Brockville
Established 1857

Athens Lumber Yard

Building Lumber
Sash and Doors
Cedar Shingles
Asbestos Plaster
Portland Cement
Land Fertilizers

Athens Grain Warehouse

Hay, Straw and Oats
Horse Feeds
Cow and Calf Feeds
Hog and Pig Feeds
Hen and Chicken Feeds
Best kinds of Bread Flour

VERY LOWEST PRICES

JOHN S. EATON BUILDER

All kinds of brick and stonework, plastering and cement work done at reasonable rates. Bake-ovens, fire-places and boiler work a specialty.

JOHN S. EATON,
Box 21, Athens, Ont.

COMPLETE LINE OF

General GROCERIES

STANDARD

Breakfast Foods MEALS, ETC.

We make a quick turn-over of our stock and keep everything new and up-to-date.

FRESH AND CURED MEATS

Smoked Ham, Bologna, etc

Highest market price paid for Eggs, Hides, Deacon Skins, etc.
GORDON McLEAN

Plants:

Azaleas
Tulips
Daffodils
Hyacinths, etc.

Cut Flowers:

Roses
Carnations
Violets, etc.

R. B. Heather

Tel. 223; G. H. 56.

BROCKVILLE, ONTARIO

Kingston Business College Limited

KINGSTON ONTARIO

Highest Education At Lowest Cost

Twenty-sixth year. Fall term begins August 30th.

Courses in Bookkeeping, Shorthand Civil Service and English.

Our graduates get the best positions in a short time over sixty secured positions with one of the largest railway corporations in Canada. Enter any time. Call or write for information.

H. F. METCALFE, Principal

The Merchants Bank of Canada

NOTE THE FOLLOWING

Capital and Surplus	(about)	\$11,400,000
Assets	(over)	\$1,928,961
Deposits	(over)	54,779,044

Your DEPOSITS are SAFE in the MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA.

MONEY LOANED on favorable terms.

Seven Branches and Agencies in the district. CHEESE FACTORY cheques cashed as par on all local branches, and at BROCKVILLE if desired.

ATHENS BRANCH JOHN WATSON, Manager.

Local and General

The provincial Normal schools close on June 21.

The June session of the Counties Council will open on Tuesday next.

Mr A. E. Donovan, M.P.P., spent the week-end with friends in Athens.

Rev. John Scanlon, superannuated, has decided to make his future home in Brockville.

Born—In Athens on Sunday, June 9, to Mr and Mrs Percy Earl, a daughter.

Mr S. A. Hitsman will be one of the presiding examiners at the entrance examinations in Brockville.

Entrance candidates may obtain comfortable accommodation during exam's at the home of Clayton Wiltsie.

Dr. E. C. McLean left a few days ago to practice his profession under the board of the Grand Trunk Pacific.

Live hens and chickens bought Wednesday afternoon at Willson's Meat Market. Birds must be fasted 24 hours.

There will be no session of the Anglican synod, of Ontario, in Kingston, during the month of June, as usual. The session will be held the latter part of February.

Mr Gordon Foley, who was so severely injured three weeks ago, returned home from St. Vincent de Paul Hospital on Friday evening. He is able to walk with the aid of crutches, but he is still far from well.

The plague of caterpillars is being severely felt in the Gatineau district. The other day three trains on the C.P.R. were stalled by swarms several inches deep. It took three engines two hours and two minutes to haul four coaches nine miles.

In the final draft of the stationing committee of Montreal Conference of the Methodist church the Rev. George Edwards of Ottawa West is assigned to Athens circuit. He will take charge of his work here a week from next Sunday.

The following Athenians left Athens for the West this week:—Mrs Milton Mansell and little daughter to spend the summer at Maple Creek, Sask.; Miss Evalena Gifford for Moose Jaw and Miss Anna Hickey for Regina.

Mrs J. E. Godkin of Markinch, Sask., accompanied by her three children, arrived here on Friday evening for a visit at the home of Mr and Mrs George Gainford. Her grandmother, Mrs Rabb, met the party in Brockville.

A few days ago, in a fit of abstraction, a hen belonging to Mr George Bradley omitted to put a shell on an egg before depositing it in the nest. Other absent-minded hens have had the same experience, but in this case the envelope containing the egg was of such a peculiar form as to be of special interest to students of hen-fruit.

According to the school law, public and high schools close on June 23. The examinations have necessitated closing part of the forms and the children in the remainder are in a rebellious mood. When the time for holding examinations was moved forward the time for closing the schools should have been also changed. If it's too hot for the seniors to write on exam's it's too hot for the juniors to study and attend classes.

The B.W. & N.W. carried a large number of excursionists to and from Brockville on Saturday last, in connection with the circus at Ogdensburg. Hundre's wish that the same could be truthfully said of the performance of the steamer Miss Vandenberg, which carried the party to and from Ogdensburg. The trip down and up was made at a safe and slow pace, but on the return trip the captain landed his passengers at the C.P.R. dock in a pouring rain, while the train awaited the steamer at the point of embarkation in the morning—the river terminus of the B.W. & N.W. Protests were made to him by passengers, but they were of no avail, and through the drenching rain, as best as they could, the excursionists made their way to the railway station. A thousand dollars would not make good the damage caused by the captain's stubbornness.

Seed Buckwheat for sale. Apply to B. Green, Glen Elbe.

Mr B. S. Cornell has passed successfully his first year in arts at Toronto University.

Mrs J. B. Howe of Westmount, Que., is the guest of Mr and Mrs J. H. Ackland.

Mrs James Smith of Watertown, N. Y. has been visiting at the home of Mr Walter C. Smith and with other friends in Athens.

On Tuesday Master Robert Swayne arrived at his home, the Rectory, from Belleville where he had been attending school.

The business section of King street, Brockville, is to be paved, from Park St to the Kingston bridge, at a cost of \$58,000.

The Earl Construction Company are this week installing an 80 light machine at Ivy Lea in the summer home of Aug. Ulmann, New York.

The salesmen declined to accept the board bid of 13 5-16c. for their cheese at Brockville on Thursday last. On the curb a single combination was purchased at 13 1/2c.

The ladies of Trinity Church, Oak Leaf, are arranging for a strawberry festival to be held on the lawn of Mrs Mulvena, Charleston, early in the berry in the season.

Mrs E. Collison of Seeley's Bay is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr and Mrs. Albert Sheffield. Mr Sheffield is in poor health and has been confined to his bed for two weeks.

Mr and Mrs A. M. Eaton returned to Athens this week from Escott and have taken up residence, temporarily, in the Gamble House. Mr Eaton has arranged to take over the undertaking business of Mr T. G. Stexens.

Students of the A. H. S. yesterday wrote on the examinations of the lower form subjects of the Provincial Normal Entrance, under the supervision of Principal Husband and Mr Forbes of the B. C. I.

At noon on Saturday last the dwelling of George Orr, Con. 6, Elizabeth town, was entirely destroyed by its contents. Mrs Orr started to go upstairs to signal for the men to come to dinner when she found the upper part of the house to be in flames.

No business in Brockville during the past year has shown more rapid development than the boot and shoe business of E. J. Kelly. His store, next to Robert Wright and Co's has proved altogether too small to accommodate his constantly increasing patronage, and on Saturday next he will open a branch store on Buell street, under competent management. This branch is being started chiefly for the accommodation of Brockville customers.

On Sunday, June 9th, in St. Paul's Cathedral, London, Ont., Bishop Williams of the Diocese of Huron ordained eight men, one of the candidates being G. Wilfred Latimer, B.A., of the University of Toronto and Wycliffe, Toronto. Rev. Mr Latimer is a son of Mr and Mrs Robt. G. Latimer, 174 James St. Brockville, and has been appointed curate to the Rev. Rural Dean Wright of St. Jude's church, Brantford.

Without waiting for the consummation of church union in Canada, the Congregational and Presbyterian churches in Danville, Que., have decided to merge. Hereafter their supporters will meet in the Congregational church. It has been arranged that the first minister of the federated churches shall be a Presbyterian, and afterwards a minister can be selected from either of the denominations.

A Sound Policy

Pioneer—The policy of bar-room abolition proposed by Mr N. W. Rowell, the Liberal leader, is meeting with much support at the representative church gatherings now being held. The duty of electors in reference to it was forcibly stated by Rev. Dr. Chow, General Superintendent, in an address to the Hamilton Conference at Woodstock, in which he said:

"Under the circumstances I can see nothing for it, having invited our public men to deal with one of the most difficult public questions in a certain way, when they have accepted our challenge, but to give them our utmost support in carrying this task to a successful issue."

Mrs J. Jones is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs Poole, at Poole's Resort.

The Recorder has recently developed a front-page writer who could apparently answer the oft-repeated question—Why is a hen?

A Napanee boy, a few days ago, stepped on a bullpout's head, and he died from blood-poisoning. This is the third death from this cause in that district.

The Canada Central Association a Baptist churches, which includes of large district reaching from Brockville to Pembroke, will commence in the Elgin Street Baptist church, Arnprior, on Monday evening, June 17th, and will continue for two days. Interesting meetings are expected, especially the evening gatherings, when addresses will be given by prominent men connected with the Baptist denomination. The conference on social service will be led by Rev. Wm. Westell of Athens.

Rev. F. A. Read, preaches the final sermon of his pastorate on this circuit on Sunday evening next. His people sincerely regret his departure, and that this feeling is shared in large measure by people of other denominations is evidenced by the fact that both the Baptist and Presbyterian services have been withdrawn in order that the congregations of those churches may have an opportunity of honoring his departure by attending this farewell service.

This week Mr Robert Wright, Jr., of the firm of Robert Wright & Co., left for the British Isles and the European markets to purchase goods for Brockville's Greatest Store. This personal buying from manufacturers and direct importation accounts in large measure for the success of this store. All middlemen's profits are saved, and the buying being done by a man thoroughly acquainted with the people of this district ensures a ready sale.

Honey Bees Swarming

Honey bees have not struck a bonanza up to this date. Perhaps a dozen millionaire colonies have swarmed. These bees possess certain abilities that we don't fully understand. It may in part be due to the inspiration of a wise and exalted queen.

Mr Oliver Hayes had two swarms over two weeks ago. They are not absconding colonies, running away from starvation and a foul hive. I examined the colonies they issued from. The parent hives are very strong. One of the swarms is a very heavy one, the other partly returned, but carries pollen freely. They swarmed on May 17th. A few other colonies in the locality following suit.

—W.S.H.

Tenders Wanted

Tenders will be received up to 8 o'clock on the evening of June 17 for the construction of 20,000 feet of granolithic sidewalk in the Village of Athens. Specifications may be had on application to the undersigned, to whom tenders should be addressed.

G. F. DONNELLEY, Village Clerk.

The People's Column

Boar for Service
I have for service a thoroughbred Improved Yorkshire Boar.
16-t.f. W. H. ROWSOM, Athens.

Bulls for Sale
I have for sale two yearling Holstein Bulls, thoroughbred, to be sold at almost grade prices for quick sale.
19-22 W. J. TABER, Glen Elbe.

Cattle and Horses
For Holstein cattle any age, pure bred or grades; also horses, any style for any purpose—Apply to
29-tf S. HOLLINGSWORTH, Athens



NO NEED FOR ARGUMENT—YOU WILL NEED

A WAGON UMBRELLA

to protect you from the Sun and Rain. We have what you want—good ones—eight spring-steel 36 in. ribs, blue or green.

Our Price \$2.50

We have now a large stock of Spring and Summer Rugs, 50 patterns to select from. \$1.00 will buy you a good carriage duster.

Harness of every description, the Quality kind. Our prices to please you.

CHAS. R. RUDD & CO.
BROCKVILLE

"The House of Hats"

STRAW HATS

Absolutely correct in style.

In varieties to suit the fancies of the many.

Moderate prices.

Our \$1.00 special is the best offered at the price.

Light—cool—comfortable.

R. CRAIG & CO.

KING STREET

BROCKVILLE

Bicycles and Accessories

- Michelin Tires
- Tire Tape
- Bells and Lamps
- Cement and oil
- Wrenches and Pumps
- Trouser clips

Agents for Canada's leading bicycles.

The Earl Construction Company

ATHENS - ONTARIO

FURNITURE

CALL AND SEE our stock of

High-Class Furniture

For the trade of this season we have a stock of furniture well worthy of your attention.

Whether you require a complete suite for the Parlor, Dining Room, Bedroom, or simply an individual piece, we can meet your requirements.

Our long experience enables us to buy only reliable goods, and we offer them at very attractive prices. Your inspection invited.

T. G. Stevens

UNDERTAKING



CARRIAGES

Latest designs of both Tudhope and McLaughlin at the Fisher Show Rooms

Call and inspect my stock which you will find the most stylish and finest finished that can be obtained at prices to suit everyone.

Also some second-hand buggies to sell cheap. Several second hand organs on hand that must be sold.

High-grade Pianos sold on easy payments

W. B. Percival

Wanted

We have position for a good man with a fair education who can furnish reference we will give steady employment and pay a straight salary to the right party. People using intoxicating liquors save your stamps, see our big ad in this paper to day.

New Bakery

Having leased the Slack Bakery, I am prepared to furnish the public with a first-class quality of fresh bread of all kinds.

Fancy Cakes

In the line of Fancy Cakes of all kinds, we are not excelled. Wedding cakes furnished on short notice. Cleanliness is our specialty. Your patronage invited.

R. J. PHILLIPS

ATHENS ONTARIO