

The Athens Reporter

Vol. XXXIV. No. 3

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, Jan. 16, 1918

4 cents a copy

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NEWS ITEMS

Brief Notes of Interest to Town and Rural Readers.

✕ Mrs. Melissa Grundy is visiting her son, Ora, in Toronto.

Miss Leita Arnold, B. A., has gone to Norwood to teach school.

Mrs. Bert Alguire is quite ill at her home, Hard Island, with pleurisy.

Mr. Milton Mansell, of the Canadian West, is renewing old acquaintances in the district.

Mrs. D. L. Johnston is ill at her home, suffering from an attack of appendicitis.

Miss Pearl Quigley, of Toledo, has been spending a week in Athens, a guest of Miss Aurelia Connerty.

Miss Katharine Boyle, teacher at Trevelyan, was a guest of friends in the village this week.

Mr. E. Jackson, of Saskatchewan, has arrived here from the Canadian West on a visit to relatives.

Mrs. Hall and son, Bennett, of Garretton; and Mrs. W. G. McLaughlin, of Brockville, were this week guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Torriss.

✕ Mr. Benj. Culbert has recovered from an attack of the grippe, and has resumed his rural route which was taken by Mr. Fred Scovil during his illness.

✕ Mrs. Sarah Wiltse has returned from Arnprior and opened up her home, as her son, Mortimer and wife are here from Saskatchewan to spend the winter.

Meetings Postponed.
✕ The Library Board's annual meeting and the Bible Society meeting which were to be held on the 14th and 11th inst. respectively, have been postponed, and new arrangements are being made.

Another Consignment.
We have received another consignment of Oleomargarine, manufactured by the Canadian firm Harris Abattoir Co., Toronto. — E. C. Tribute.

Public School Victorious.
The Public School hockey team defeated Form I of the High School Wednesday evening, the score being 2—0.

Lieut. Russell Bishop Invalided.
Lieut. Russell Bishop has been returned to his home in Toronto, suffering from shellshock sustained in France. He is now at the home of his parents, 336 Russell Hill Road, Toronto.

Publication Delayed.
On account of the tie-up of the express system this week due to the storm, the paper for this edition of The Reporter was late in arriving, and the publication therefore delayed.

Installing Electric Plants.
Electric plants are becoming the fashion in this Hydroless district. The following have placed orders with the Delco people: E. J. Purcell, Athens; Father Hanley, Toledo; H. Cooper, Redan; D. J. Forth, Glen Buell.

To Establish Movie Circuit.
It is likely that a moving picture circuit will be established which will provide one performance a week at Westport, Newboro, Elgin, Delta, Lyndhurst, and Athens. Whether or not the town hall in this village can be rented at a reasonable sum on account of insurance, is a matter of conjecture. Our big auditorium is more ornamental than useful.

Newboro Has Electricity.
At the municipal elections held in Newboro, recently the electors voted almost unanimously in favour of the installation of a light and power system in the village by J. B. Tett & Bro. Co. of Bedford Mills. Only three voted against the measure.

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

VILLAGE STORMBOUND

No Mails Arrive in Athens for Four Days—B. & W. Division C.N.R. Blocked by Continuous Storms.

On account of a snow blizzard, the village for four days was isolated as far as railway communication was concerned. Saturday morning a mail train arrived from Brockville. This was the last train to run until one came through Wednesday morning. During this period, no mail—not a letter or a newspaper—was received in the village.

The highways were blocked for some days and the rural mail was tied up. Mr. Latimer, who drives the stage between Athens and Brockville was forced to stop at Elbe on his return journey and complete the trip the following day.

Friday evening was mild and pleasant, but toward midnight snow began to fall—big, wet flakes that flung out of the heavens until they had piled a foot deep. The temperature rose, and a drizzle set in. After this came wind with occasional falls of snow. Sunday, the air was filled with driving clouds of snow particles that drifted the roads full and made things generally uncomfortable. Storm windows and doors were little protection against the irresistible force of the wind, and residences that were not protected by their situation, were cold in spite of roaring fires.

Breaking roads was Monday's cheerful task. Shovelling off sidewalks continued intermittently for several days. Now and then a citizen would straighten his tired back, and shout to another toiler, "Heard anything about a train yet?"

The answer would come back in a tone of beautiful resignation: "No; the snow-plow's stuck up near Newboro."

"Has it broken down?"
"I suppose so. Wonder when we'll get any mail?" This latter rather querulously.

"Huh! don't know. . . . Some storm!"

Scrape, swish; scrape, swish. The toilers resumed their labor.

At times the sky cleared and gave promise of the end, but snow flakes soon came circling down, and another flurry was on.

The amount of snow which has fallen is not extraordinarily great, but it is placed inconspicuously where humans must clear it away before the usual tenor of life can be resumed.

DELTA AND ATHENS TEAMS IN DRAW MATCH

No Scores in the First Hockey Match at Athens Rink—Another Game in the Near Future

Although one goal was tallied by the A.H.S. against the Delta seven in the hockey match on Thursday at the Athens Rink, the officials ruled it out as occurring during a period when the game was suspended for a few minutes. A good crowd was in attendance, among whom were a number from our neighboring village. The visitors remained for the evening skating, and on their departure, announced their intention of returning soon, as there is no rink in Delta this winter.

The match was free of roughness, the teams playing a clean evenly matched game, and the exhibition was a pleasure to watch.

Mrs. J. R. Dargavel Dead

The death took place at Elgin Sunday morning of one of the best known and most highly esteemed residents of that place in Mrs. Dargavel, wife of John R. Dargavel, M. P. P. She had been ill for some months. The deceased was one of the most respected women in that section of Leeds County. She was born in Newboro and had spent all her life in South Crosby. She is survived by her husband, one son and two daughters. They are Miss Helen Dargavel, Elgin; Mrs. (Rev.) E. Teskey, Oxford Mills; and Mr. J. S. Dargavel, Elgin. She was an Anglican and a devoted member of the church at Elgin. Those who are so sorely bereaved have the sympathy of many friends.

Delta Churches Join.
With a view to saving fuel, the Baptist and Methodist churches of Delta have arranged to hold services alternately in their churches for a few weeks.

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YOUR BANKING BUSINESS

Will receive careful and courteous attention at any Branch of THE MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA

Complete facilities and connections are carefully maintained for the transaction of all classes of business and private accounts. Every convenience is afforded Savings Depositors. Small or large sums may be deposited and interest is paid on balances. Loans made to farmers for purchasing stock, feed, etc.

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ATHENS BRANCH F. A. ROBERTSON, Manager

LOCAL ITEMS

Mrs. W. W. Kennedy and daughter Betty, of Winnipeg, are now in Riverside, California, enjoying a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Ebert Hunter.

Miss Jessie Percival, teacher at Glen Buell, was one of the storm-bound teachers, spending several days at her home here.

Miss Ethel Danby, of Lyndhurst, was a guest for a few days of Mrs. M. Brayman.

Mrs. C. McClenathan, of Bouckville, N.Y., is visiting Mrs. Alford and Mrs. Gibson.

Miss Violet Elliot, of Brockville, spent a few days in Athens, the guest of Miss Mina Donnelly.

Mrs. Ed. Latimer and son, Ray, Edmonton, Alta., have been visiting at Mrs. G. Wing's.

Mr. Wm. Booth, who has been teaching school in the Canadian West is visiting friends in Athens.

Shipped Cattle

A carload of cattle was shipped last week to Port Hope by Mr. Frank Tackaberry, Plum Hollow.

Elgin Soldier Dead

Last week's casualty list contains the name of Pte. Wm. Taylor, Elgin who died of wounds.

Gananoque Fire.

The hammer shop in the axle department of the Ontario Steel Products Co. works of Gananoque was badly damaged by a fire which broke out about 8.30 Monday morning. The building is badly gutted and the roof is about gone. The firemen controlled the flames to one part of the building.

Short Measure

A party who sold a load of wood in town a day or two ago for a cord was fined, the measurement not being in it when the inspector called. It is about time the authorities took action—the price of the commodity is surely high enough to warrant delivery of the goods. — Carleton Place Herald.

Dance Largely Attended

The Junior Farmers' Association dance held in the town hall Friday night had an attendance of about one hundred and fifty couples. The Hulme family orchestra of Prescott supplied music, and the proceeds of the affair are to be given to the local representatives of the Red Cross. The weather was perfect and many people drove long distances. Their return journey was not pleasant as a terrific blizzard had set in.

POTASH INDUSTRY COMING IN ONTARIO.

Another important stage has been passed in the attempt to solve the problem of extracting on a commercially practical scale from common Ontario feldspar its contents of potash, in the supply of which Germany had a monopoly for half a century, and which monopoly, some of her scientists still boast will enable her to control world trade after the war. This stage is the successful operation in Toronto of an experimental plant which though a demonstration plant only, is turning out potash at the rate of one ton a day. The proprietors and promoters are the National Potash Corporation Ltd. The United States government has placed orders with the company for two tons of potash a day for the next two years, this is to be used in making permanganate of potash, a powerful disinfectant. The British Government has also made application for a supply.

TOWNSHIP COUNCIL MEETS

The first meeting of the Council of Rear Yonge and Escott for 1918 was held on Monday the 14th inst at 11 o'clock, when Messrs A. M. Ferguson, Reeve, S. W. Kelly, H. A. Laforty, and Thos. Heffernan, Councillors, subscribed to the Declaration of Office and Qualification.

The following officers were appointed by By-Law: R. E. Cornell, Clerk, salary \$145, T. D. Spence and M. C. Bates, Auditors at \$5.00 each; Irwin Wiltse, Treasurer at \$45; J. F. Harte, M.D., Medical Health and Indigent Officer; Erastus Livingston, member of Board of Health; John Fortune, Sanitary Inspector and Valuator of sheep killed by dogs, John Hamblin, High School Trustee; R. E. Cornell, Caretaker of town hall at \$10.00.

The Clerk was instructed to prepare a by-law for transferring the Dockrill property from School Section 14 to Sec. 13, also one to change commutation of Statute Labor from \$1.00 to \$1.50 per day.

Council adjourned to meet on Saturday evening, Feb. 16th, at 7.30.

R. E. CORNELL, Clerk

Armenian Aid Fund.

The Sunday Schools of Athens, it is expected, will answer the appeal in the behalf of the Armenian and Serbian Aid Funds.

Mayor "Caned."

The Gananoque Fire Department at a banquet held recently, presented ex-Mayor Dr. F. J. O'Connor with a gold-headed ebony cane, accompanied by their good wishes.

NOTICE

Owing to E. Taylor going out of the auctioneer business, I hold a license for the Counties of Leeds and Grenville, and will conduct all sales that I may be favored with. Phone 94, Smith's Falls, or Athens Reporter for dates and particulars.

D. C. HEALEY, Auctioneer

WINTER COMFORTS

For 60 days we will sell Sanitary Odorless Closets at a special price. Get one installed now.

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Efficiency in Optical Service

That is what we claim for our optical department. With a proper room suitably lighted, and equipped with the most modern instruments, we offer you a service equalled in very few places in Ontario.

Give us the opportunity to add "you" to our list of satisfied customers.

H. R. KNOWLTON
Jeweler and Optician
ATHENS

A TANK VETERAN.

Canadian Back After Long Service.

St. John, N. B., Jan. 7.—Four special trains, carrying 960 returned invalided men and a few on furlough, left here to-day and to-night for the upper provinces.

The first tank driver to return from the battlefields has reached here in the person of G. H. Merrick, of Ottawa. Driver Merrick took part in the big tank offensive of Cambrai. He is a member of the Imperial army.

"I endeavored to enlist in the Canadian army at the outbreak of the war," he told reporters, "but they refused to take me, owing to my lack of height. I applied to the Imperial army and they accepted me. I crossed to England, and was put on a tank, after much training. It was my luck to become a tank driver in France, and I was in practically every battle in which the tanks participated. In the big drive at Cambrai I was at the wheel, and we certainly did take the Germans by surprise."

Among the officers returning was Lieut. G. Earle Logan, of St. John, who had twice been reported dead, and whose obituary had been printed in the St. John papers. During the early fall Lieut. Logan was officially reported dead from the effects of gas and gunshot wounds. This report was followed by a cable from the officer himself, saying he had been admitted to hospital, but was on the way to recovery. Later his name again appeared in the official casualty list as having died of wounds.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

SINGLE COMBAT.

The lighthouse was almost in the fairway of ships entering the harbor of the great city of the world. It was not far from the harbor, but marked the convergence of ocean paths toward the light-house. The lighthouse followed the same track in.

The rock on which the lighthouse stood was completely submerged at all times, so that only a solid column of steel was visible, rising from the sea. The light was of the occulting type.

The submarine, arriving in these waters at night, saw that it was to accomplish anything in the two brief days at which the light-house was to be destroyed would have to be set to work at once. Destroyed were no far distant, and the lighthouse was known to have a short-range wireless.

A white streak appeared upon the dark surface of the sea, moving swiftly toward the steel pillar. But after the stroke the light still burned. Approaching carefully, the submarine saw that a hole had been torn in the base of the column.

The sea was calm. It was possible, despite the darkness, to see a little and to finish the destruction just before day-light. Then the ambush for passing ships would be unimpeded by the presence of an observer high in a steel tower and able to tell what he saw.

And high in the steel tower whose fate was resting below, a woman, the wife of the light tender, abandoned a desperate struggle to repair the broken radio, broken by some slight accident a day before, and rushed to the light chamber. With smooth ease the occulting machinery performed its task of eclipsing at regular intervals the tremendous white-ray lighting the level distances of the sea. She worked for several minutes, and when she had finished the light shone steadily, without eclipse of any kind.

Down the coast this inexplicable phenomenon was noted by the lookout on board a naval vessel. The naval vessel transmitted its observation to the shore and receiving orders started off at full speed.

An hour later a terrible explosion rent the rock on which the lighthouse stood, and the tall column, no longer supported, toppled into the sea. But of this the woman within it was not conscious, for could she see the fire flashes from a big grey vessel two miles away. The immense concretion caused by the fall of the lighthouse was succeeded by a floating black shape, its armor all open and pouring oil upon the troubled waters, sank beneath the waves.

New York Sun

NOTHING LIKE IT FOR BRONCHITIS AND WEAK THROAT

Remarkable Cures in the Worst Cases Reported Daily

CURES WITHOUT USING DRUGS

Doctors now advocate an entirely new method of treating bronchitis and irritable throat. Stomach dosing is no longer necessary.

The most approved treatment consists of a healing vapor resembling the pure air of the Adirondacks.

This soothing vapor is full of germ-destroying substances, and at the same time is a powerful healing agent. It is sent to the bronchial tubes and lungs through a skillfully devised inhaler that can be carried in your pocket. Simply inhale the healing vapor of this splendid treatment.

CATARROZONI is the name of the wonderful invention that is curing chronic cases of weak throat, bronchitis, and catarrh. Evaporated through the inhaler is laden with soothing, healing substances that dissolve all diseased portions of the breathing organs. It cannot fail to cure because it goes where the trouble really exists, and doesn't attempt to cure an illness in the head by means of medicine taken into the stomach. Catarrozoni is direct, breathable, scientific cure.

There is no sufferer from a grippe or any winter ill, that won't find a cure in Catarrozoni, which is employed by physicians, ministers, and public men throughout all foreign lands. Large size lasts months and costs \$1.00, and is packed in small size 50c, sample 25c. All storekeepers and druggists, or the Catarrozoni Co., Kingston, Canada.

CUTICURA HEALS BURNING ITCHING

Pimples on Back and Scalp. Hair Came Out. Healed at Very-Trifling Cost.

"I found red pimples coming out below my right shoulder blade. The pimples festered and then spread on my back. That was a burning itching feeling. Then an eruption broke out on my scalp in a patch and hair came out. I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and after I had used two boxes of Ointment with three cakes of Soap I was healed."

(Signed) Geo. J. Jones, Edmonds, British Columbia, July 4, 1917.

Cuticura Soap daily and Cuticura Ointment occasionally prevent pimples and other eruptions. Nothing better. For Free Sample Each by Mail add post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. A, Boston, U. S. A." Sold everywhere.

WHERE DUTY CALLED.

He Was "At the Front" When the Crisis Came, and He Won.

In the spring of 1913 occurred the disastrous floods in Ohio. Daniel Willard, president of the Baltimore & Ohio, could not rest content with merely directing relief from his office in Baltimore. He rushed immediately to the scene of suffering and destruction, where he remained till the danger was past.

A New York banker, whose influence and friendship were much needed by the Baltimore & Ohio, ran down to Baltimore. He was a man to whom time is money—in capital letters—and he had a positive date with Daniel Willard. But when he reached the railroad offices the president was gone.

"He's at the front," said one of his secretaries and explained how the chief had gone out to Camden station on the preceding night. A message cancelling the engagement had been sent to New York—Willard is most punctilious in such matters—but it had failed to arrive.

The banker frowned. He was not in the habit of hurrying to see railroad men who were seeking loans and then having them fail to keep appointments with him. But when he was back in his own office the next day and the newspaper extras were telling of the catastrophe that had swept over Ohio he sent a personal message to the president of the Baltimore & Ohio. It told him that he might draw for as much money as he needed to put his railroad on its feet again.

"He's at the front," that was the thing that had hit the Wall Street man clean between the eyes.—Everybody's.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

ALSACE-LORRAINE.

Originally German, They Became French After Louis XIV.

The history of the German Imperial Province of Alsace-Lorraine dates, of course, from the treaty of Frankfurt, which was concluded between France and Prussia after the Franco-Prussian war, in the way of 1871. By that treaty the whole of Alsace and that part of the province of Lorraine known as German Lorraine were ceded to Germany, and incorporated in one territory known to the Germans as Elsass-Lorraine, or simply as the Reichsland. The separate histories of Alsace and Lorraine stretch far back into the beginnings of things in Europe. The whole region, especially Alsace, was always disputed territory, and in ancient times, often formed the battleground in the contentions of rival races. To trace, therefore, the history of the two provinces through all the mazes of medieval European history would call for much more space than is now available. Suffice it to say that they both belonged to that long confederation of states known as the Empire, and from the tenth century onwards, were governed by various sovereigns, dukes or princes, under Germanic suzerainty, chiefly that of the house of Hapsburg.

The modern history of Alsace-Lorraine may be said to date from the famous peace of Westphalia, which concluded the thirty years' war. By that treaty a large part of Alsace was ceded to France; but Louis XIV. had set his heart on securing much more of it. In those days, when territory changed hands rapidly, it was never difficult for a country to set up plausible claims to adjoining lands, and Louis XIV., shortly after the peace of Westphalia, turned his attention to Alsace to see what could be done in this respect. It did not take him long, as might be supposed, to discover much to his "righteous indignation" that large tracts of surrounding territory had been "torn from Alsace," or to decide that they should most certainly be restored to that country by the various German princes who were in possession. With much show of judicial fairness, the grand monarch laid the case for France before two chambers of inquiry which he established at Brisach and Metz, but the result was a foregone conclusion. In vain the princes appealed to the Emperor. The Emperor could afford them no aid, and in 1681 French troops seized Strassburg. A further war broke out, but by the treaty of Ratisbon in 1694, Strassburg was secured to France, and although the war was renewed in 1688, and dragged on until 1697, the peace of Ryswick, which was concluded in that year, definitely confirmed the annexation of Strassburg to France.

Thence onward Alsace and Lorraine seem to have settled down to make

themselves thoroughly French. Although originally Celtic, the population was greatly modified, during the Roman period, and afterwards, by the steady inflow of Germanic peoples, and at the time of the signing of the peace of Ryswick there could be no doubt as to the German character of the inhabitants. They seem, however, to have determined to come to rest on French soil. Gradually, the French language came to be the predominant tongue; whilst in sentiment, outlook, and attachments the people, as time passed, became essentially French. It was for this reason that they offered such a stubborn resistance to the German invasion in the autumn of 1870, and it was for this reason that, after the country had been formally handed over to Germany, some 160,000 inhabitants of Alsace-Lorraine elected to remain French, in spite of all that the decision involved: while of these at least 60,000 actually carried out their intention and emigrated to France.—Christian Science Monitor.

Chats With the Doctor (By a Physician)

GOUT IS HEREDITARY.

There is no doubt that some people are much more liable than others to attacks of gout, and it is equally established that it is, to a large extent, an hereditary disease—that is to say—that it runs in families. At the same time cases are constantly occurring where no family history of the disease is obtainable, and, it must not be forgotten that not only diseases, but habits of life leading to disease also to some extent run in families.

Traditionally gout is regarded and commonly spoken of as a result of high living and excessive alcohol drinking. Since cases by no means infrequently occur which can be accounted for by neither of these causes it would clearly be unfair to draw inferences as to habits of life without further evidence than the presence of this disease affords.

Still there is no getting away from the fact that gout is much more common among those with little tendency to restrict their libations and their appetites than among those who lead a simpler and more ascetic form of life. And in those persons with a gouty tendency it is commonly observed that a fresh attack is brought about by even a comparatively moderate indulgence in the matter of alcohol.

But over and above these causes there are many others contributory, thus sedentary habits, unhygienic domestic surroundings, mental and physical indolence, all tend to bring about a state of affairs which makes the individual peculiarly susceptible to an attack of gout. Among the lean and active gout is much less common than among the complimentary division of mankind.

An ordinary, acute attack of gout is characteristic in its symptoms and method of onset. Generally with startling suddenness the patient is awakened from sleep by a severe pain in some joint—most commonly the proximal joint of the great toe. Soon this joint swells and becomes hot and red, and the skin smooth and shining. With intervals of a few hours' partial relief, this continues for several days, when, in a favorable case, the symptoms generally subside and the patient gradually recovers.

During the attack there is more or less fever and a general feeling of ill-health while the pain is often intense. In less favorable cases, as the inflammation in the first joint subsides another joint becomes affected, and this may continue until half the important joints of the body have been attacked in turn. Often gout, after a few acute attacks, takes on a less acute but more chronic form, and certain joints become permanently affected, and the movement of the limbs consequently much impaired.

In the matter of treatment the onset of an acute attack demands complete rest, and the patient is not usually in

TAKE NOTICE

We publish simple, straight testimonials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people.

From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of Household Remedies.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LTD.



SIR WILLIAM INGHAM, ONE OF THE BRITISH EXPERTS WHO HELPED TO EVOLVE THE "TANK," IN HIS OFFICE, WITH A MODEL OF A "TANK" ON HIS TABLE.

FOUR WEEKS IN HOSPITAL

No Relief—Mrs. Brown Finally Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Cleveland, Ohio.—"For years I suffered so sometimes it seemed as though I could not stand it any longer. It was all in my lower organs. At times I could hardly walk, for if I stepped on a little stone I would almost faint. One day I did faint and my husband was sent for and the doctor came. I was taken to the hospital and stayed four weeks but when I came home I would faint just the same and had the same pains."

A friend who is a nurse asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I began taking it that very day for I was suffering a great deal. It has already done me more good than the hospital. To anyone who is suffering as I was my advice is to stop in the first drug-store and get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before you go home.—Mrs. W. C. BROWN, 2844 W. 12th St., Cleveland, Ohio.

a condition to resist this prescription. In addition a strictly liquid diet is desirable, and this should, in most cases consist of water, lemon water, soda water and milk. Alcohol in any form must be strictly avoided. Among drugs, colchicum, and iodide of potash are especially valuable in selected cases, but they should only be taken when prescribed by a doctor familiar with the individual patient. In any case, a smart dose of Epsom salts may almost always be advantageously taken at the beginning of an attack, and where there is, as is commonly the case, a tendency to constipation, this may be followed at intervals of six, twelve, or twenty-four hours by repeated seditives.

Locally much relief can often be obtained by bathing the affected joint in warm water, or by the application of heated cotton wool. When the acute stage has passed the importance of wisely feeding up with light nourishing foods, such as milk, fruit, fish, eggs and vegetables; fresh air, and steadily increasing outdoor exercises, can hardly be exaggerated.

THE IMPORTANCE OF VENTILATION.

There is a great deal of talk about fresh air, and probably numerous illnesses may be traced to an unreflecting acceptance of much of the wild talk. Of course the value and importance of fresh air are as difficult to over-estimate as the value and importance of good food. But there is reason in all things; and fresh air can be purchased at too high a price. Still, the besetting sin of our fellow-countrymen, and even more of our fellow-countrywomen, is hardly in the direction of over-indulgence in ventilation and fresh air.

Much harm has been done to the very necessary propaganda in favor of a more wholesome, open-air life, but an exaggerated statement of the benefits that may be expected to follow, and by the omission to indicate that there are occasions when the body may be in such an abnormal state that that abnormal conditions are for the moment necessary for its restoration to health.

At the same time there are certain measures which may desirably be taken by practically all healthy persons, and by the overwhelming majority of even those who are sick. It may safely be said that there is no one who would not be better breathing pure air than impure air; which means that every occupied room should be furnished with the means for the constant entry of fresh air and the equally continuous elimination of air which has already been breathed.

For, by the act of respiration, not only is the proportion of oxygen in the air steadily diminished and the amount of carbonic acid gas steadily increased, but there also is going on both from the lungs and the skin already excretion of animal products which, inhaled in any but the most limited quantities, are definitely harmful to health. But in the healthy, fresh air has another less important part to play.

It has been found that much of the feeling of lassitude and malaise which afflict one after a short stay in a stuffy room or hall is due, not so much to the lack of oxygen in the air and the pres-

ence of poisonous exhalations in it, but to the absence of the stimulating effect of cold and moving air on the sensitive nerves of the face and other exposed parts of the body. It is to this fact that much of the refreshing effect of fanning, whether by hand or by mechanical means may be attributed. No one who, at any rate, in the hot months of summer, has enjoyed the luxury of sleeping on a comfortable mattress in the open air, the body being adequately covered with blankets, but must know what a world of difference lies between the feeling on awakening in the morning under such conditions, from that experienced after a night spent in a stuffy bedroom.

IN PORTUGAL.

Ceremony With Which a Visitor is Greeted and Dismissed.

That Portuguese politeness is most ceremonial and may proceed to an extraordinary extent is indicated in the case, say, of a visit to a high dignitary.

The caller ascends a magnificent staircase, passes through along suit of rooms to the apartment in which the dignitary is seated. He is received with many bows and smiles. When the visit is concluded the caller bows and prepares to depart. When he reaches the door he must, according to the inevitable custom of the country, make another salutation. He then discovers that his host is returning him and that the inclination is returned by one equally profound. When the caller arrives at the door of the second apartment the dignitary is standing on the threshold of the first, and the same ceremony is again passed between them. When the third apartment is gained the caller observes that his host is occupying the place the caller had just left in the second. The same civilities are then renewed, and these polite reciprocations are continued until the caller has traversed the whole suit of apartments.

At the balustrade the caller makes a bow and as he supposes a final salutation. But no; when he has reached the first landing place the host is at the top of the stairs; when the caller stands on the second to the place his host has descended to the first, and upon each of these occasions their heads wag with increasing humility. Finally the journey to the foot of the stairs is accomplished.

THE ONLY MEDICINE THE BABY NEEDS

Baby's Own Tablets is the only medicine a mother needs for her little ones. They are a gentle but thorough laxative which instantly relieves all stomach and bowel disorders thus banishing all the minor ills of little ones. Concerning them Mrs. Jos. Levesque, St. Simon, Que., says: "Baby's Own Tablets are a marvelous medicine for little ones. They never fail to cure stomach and bowel troubles and neither my sister-in-law or myself would use any other medicine for our little ones." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Worth Knowing.

A soft leather stretched over the palm of the hand is excellent for polishing gilt frames that have previously been rubbed with a flannel cloth wet in alcohol.

Spanish sweet peppers and onions added to beef and potato hash vary variety to the dish. Serve on slices of toast with a poached egg on the top of each.

It is a good plan in cleaning white or light kid gloves to put the gasoline into a wide-mouthed bottle with the gloves, close it tight and shake until the dirt falls off. The same fluid can be used several times.

Red hands and red noses are often caused by an unwise diet and by the use of impure soaps. Tight clothing is another cause. Keep red hands out of hot water as much as possible. Eat lean meats, fruits and vegetables and avoid all pastries, greasy foods and strong coffee.

Germany may find looking for her lost trade as easy as finding a needle in a haystack.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Mrs. Crawford—Did your husband surprise you with a present at Christmas? Mrs. Crabshaw—No, he didn't. I told him exactly what I needed, and he was mean enough to go out and get it for me.—Life.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Brief Mention.

H. M. Bandy, of Norton, Va., was digging in his cellar for the installation of a heating plant, when he struck a vein of coal which affords him a supply at a cost of 20 cents a ton.

The newest flagpoles to be erected on the tops of high buildings are jointed at the bottom so that they may be easily lowered for paintings and repairs.

A new mechanical fan for use where there is no current, is operated by means of an alcohol motor.

For the course of demonstrating mouth conditions, Dr. Greenbaum, of Cincinnati, Ohio, has built a number of models of the human mouth, each of which is two feet deep and 18 inches in width.

Nearly all of Europe is suffering for gasoline. Each of the countries gets a little, but not nearly enough for its demands.

The Boston baked beans now used by the armies of the world come principally from New Jersey. One establishment alone has a capacity of 9,000 cans per hour.

"You always act like a fool," snapped Miss Kitley. "Well, I always follow your advice, don't I?" replied Mr. Kitley.—Illustrated Magazine.

ISSUE NO. 3, 1918

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—PROBATIONERS—To train for nurses. Apply, Welland Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

WANTED—EXPERIENCED WEAVER—One and apprentice; steady work; highest wages paid. Apply, Slingsby Mfg. Co., Ltd., Bradford, Ont.

MILLER WANTED—SECOND-NIGHT—run; steady position. R. M. Pincombe, Stratford, Ont.

LOOM FIXER ON CRIMPTON AND Knowlton looms, running on heavy woollens and flagkets. Good, steady position for right man. Advise age, and full particulars to Slingsby Mfg. Co., Ltd., Bradford, Ont.

MONEY ORDERS.

REMIT BY MONEY ORDER EXPRESS Money Order. If lost or stolen, you get your money back.

FOR SALE.

RIGLET CABINET AND WOODEN furniture. Assorted sizes. Never used. Will be sold at a bargain. Advise Canada Ready Print Co., Hamilton, Ont.

FARMS FOR SALE.

BARGAIN—FOR QUICK SALE ONLY—500 acre choice level wheat land in C. central Alberta; price \$5.00 acre; terms arranged; first crop should more than pay for the land; figure this out at \$5 bushels per acre to C. Leslie & Company, Farm Lands, Calgary.

The Months.

January brings the snow, Makes our feet and fingers grow.

February brings the rain, Thaws the frozen lake again.

March brings breezes sharp and chill, Shakes the dancing daffodil.

April brings the primrose sweet, Scatters seeds at our feet.

May brings flocks of pretty lambs, Sporting around their fleecy dams.

June rings tulips, lilacs, roses, Fills the children's hands with posies.

Hat July brings thunder showers, Apples and gilly flowers.

August brings the sheaves of corn, Then the harvest home is born.

Warm September brings the fruit; Sportsmen then begin to shoot.

Brown October brings the pheasant, Then to gather nuts is pleasant.

Dull November brings the blast; Hark! the leaves are falling fast.

Cold December brings the sleet, Blazing fires and Christmas treat.

May Be the Oldest Book.

In an ancient Samaritan synagogue at Shechem a double roll of parchment is guarded jealously and is zealously preserved. It was to Shechem that Abraham came in his first visit to Canada. Near Shechem, Jacob sank his famous well, and the returning Israelites heard here for the first time the voice of Joshua. Shechem was the first residence of the kings of Israel and was a city of refuge. Here it was that King Josiah found the woman of Samaria. Here the great Justin Martyr was born. After the division of Israel into two kingdoms, Shechem became the religious center of the northern kingdom, the Jacobson's self-appointed faith degenerated into the Samaritan worship of our Lord's day which is perpetuated in the old synagogue which holds the scroll. This double roll of parchment, possibly the oldest in the world, contains the first five books in the Old Testament and may be as old as the days of Jeremiah.—Christian Herald.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Worth knowing.

Ink is an enemy to the delicate, light-colored waists and all white dresses of the present, for with the greatest care spots or tiny splashes will often appear in most inconvenient places. For colors, salts of lemon, which can be obtained at a drug store, can be lightly strewn over the goods and will draw out the stain. Renew the powder when it becomes dark until the stain is faded out.

Left-over fish that is too oily to be improved by the warming over process may be removed from the skin and bone and put in spiced vinegar for a few hours. It will make an excellent luncheon or supper dish.

To prevent the crumple from sticking to the wires dip the frying basket into the hot fat before frying it.

A thick paring should be taken from cucumbers in order to remove the bitter portion lying directly under the skin. A very thick slice should be removed from the stem end.

OVERWORKING NATURE.

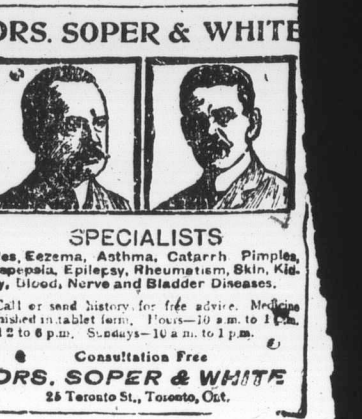
"How's your bugaboo?" You tell me it was cooled by woodland breeze in the summer.

"That part was all right, but the bird is working nature over time. No job, trying to heat it solely with its own."

"To me a pacifist always speak with a German accent."—Gardner Darrow.

DRS. SOPER & WHITE

SPECIALISTS Piles, Eczema, Asthma, Catarrh Pimples, Dyspepsia, Epilepsy, Rheumatism, Skin, Kidney, Blood, Nose and Bladder Diseases. Call or send history for free advice. Medicine formulated in tablet form. Hours—10 a.m. to 1 p.m. and 2 to 6 p.m. Sundays—10 a.m. to 1 p.m. Consultation Free DRS. SOPER & WHITE 25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont. Please Mention This Paper.



HAIG REVIEWS OPERATIONS OF PAST TERM

Says Final Destruction of the Enemy is Appreciably Nearer.

GOOD WORK DONE

And Done Despite Heart-breaking Difficulties of Many Sorts.

London Cable—"The additional strength which the enemy can obtain from the events in Russia and Italy already has been largely discounted, and the ultimate destruction of the enemy's field forces has been brought appreciably nearer," is the confident summing up by Field Marshal Haig, the British Commander-in-Chief in France and Belgium, of last year's work by the British army on the western front. The statement is contained in an official report of Gen. Haig's Spring and Summer campaign, which occupies 26 pages in to-day's Official Gazette.

"The report covers the period from the opening of the Arras offensive, April 9, to the conclusion of the Flanders offensive in November. Subsequent events of the year, including the Cambrai battle, will occupy a separate report, which is to be published shortly.

Gen. Haig closes to-day's report with a brief tribute to the Americans. At the outset of his report Gen. Haig explains how the general allied plan of campaign for the year was settled at a conference at French headquarters in November, 1916.

"The plan," the report says, "comprised a series of offensives on all fronts, so timed as to assist each other by depriving any of his fronts to reinforce another."

HAD TO BE MODIFIED.
This plan had to be modified on a wholesale scale from the very start owing to a variety of unexpected developments, such as the Russian situation, the requirements of the allies, and, particularly in later months, to adverse weather conditions.

Notwithstanding these difficulties the whole story of the year's work is a steady continuation of British successes and German setbacks, which give General Haig his ground for his optimistic conclusion.

"The Flanders offensive was maintained for three and a half months under most adverse conditions," says Field Marshal Haig. "The weather entailed almost superhuman exertions on the part of the troops of all arms. The enemy did his utmost to hold his ground, and in endeavoring to do so used up no less than 75 divisions, or which 18 were engaged a second or third time after being withdrawn to rest and refit.

"Despite the magnitude of his efforts, it was the immense natural difficulties, accentuated manifold by abnormally wet weather rather than the enemy's resistance, which limited our progress and prevented the complete capture of the ridge. What was actually accomplished under such adverse conditions is the most conclusive proof that, given a normally fine August, the capture of the whole ridge in a few weeks was well within the power of our men.

CONFIDENCE OF ARMY.
They advanced every time with absolute confidence in their power to overcome the enemy, even though sometimes they had to struggle through mud waist-deep to reach him. As long as they could reach him they overcame him, but physical exhaustion placed narrow limits on their progress to which advance could be pushed and compelled long pauses between advances. The full fruits of each success consequently were not always obtainable.

"Time after time the physically beaten enemy was enabled to reorganize and relieve his men and bring up reinforcements behind the sea of mud, which constituted his main protection. Notwithstanding the many difficulties much was achieved.

"Our captures in Flanders since the end of July amount to 24,000 prisoners, 71 guns, and 941 machine guns. It is certain that the enemy losses exceeded ours.

"The most important of all is that our new and hastily trained armies again have shown that they are capable of meeting and beating the enemy's best troops under conditions which favor his defense.

before Italy was ready, and the splendid effort made by Italy later was unfortunately followed by developments which resulted in the weakening of the allied forces in this theatre. In the circumstances the task of the British and French armies have been far heavier throughout the year than originally was anticipated, and the enemy's means of meeting our attack was greater than he or we expected.

"That under such circumstances we won the victories of Arras, Vimy and Messines, and the French those at Messines, Verdun and Malmaison constitutes a record of which the allies have a right to be proud. The British armies have maintained a vigorous and continuous offensive throughout the period covered by this despatch. No other example of offensive action on so large a scale and so long and successfully sustained has been furnished by the war.

"In the operations at Arras, Messines, Lens and Ypres, 131 German divisions were engaged and defeated by less than half that number of British.

"Without reckoning the possibilities opened up by our territorial gains in Flanders, and without considering the effect which a less vigorous prosecution of the war by us might have had in the other theatres, we have every reason to be satisfied with the results achieved in the past year's fighting."

SUBMARINE THE GREAT MENACE

In the Opinion of Lord Milner, of War Cabinet.

But He is Confident of Final Triumph.

London Cable—Lord Milner, member of the War Cabinet, gave a statement last night. In response to a request to single out what he regarded as the most essential point in the war situation at present, he said:

"The submarine. "Of our ability to hold the western front," said Lord Milner, "which of course, together with curbing the submarine, it is necessary to winning the war, I feel no doubt. There may be tremendous attacks but they will fail. We may have strain and loss, but there will be no breaking through, and if the Germans attempt it seriously so much the better for us.

"The question of success in the war comes back to the submarine, which hampers our war activities in many directions and would, unless controlled, gravely interfere with the transport and supply of the American army. America has come to our aid against the U-boat promptly and efficiently, but nothing America can do in that direction can be too much. All efforts against the submarine will count at the maximum.

"There are two sides to this effort—building to replace losses caused by the submarines and building destroyers and other fighting craft to hunt and sink the pirates. The former, it may be said, should have priority and the latter super-priority for the construction of anti-submarine craft and other engines of offence against the U-boat.

"The convoy system, in which the American navy has co-operated with such good results has worked well, and the hunting down of the U-boats progresses satisfactorily, but there has got to be more and more improvement."

RUSSIAN TROOPS DEMAND BATTLE

Appeal to Trotzky Against Dishonorable Peace.

Latter Makes a Satisfactory Answer.

Petrograd Cable—As the Russian peace delegates passed along the way to renew the negotiations with the Germans, the Russian troops in the trenches near Brest-Litovsk urged upon Leon Trotzky, the Bolshevik Foreign Minister:

"Do them. Don't make a dishonorable peace! A despatch detailing this and other important facts, was received at Smolny Institute, the Bolshevik headquarters, this afternoon.

Trotsky replied to their urging: "We did not overthrow the Czar to bow to German imperialism."

GERMAN MUTINY IS CONFIRMED

25,000 Men Entrenched in an Armed Camp.

Threaten to Attack Their Former Comrades.

(By Arno Dosch Fleuret.)
Petrograd Cable—Confirmation of the report that an armed camp of 25,000 German soldiers have mutinied against being shifted to the western front, and are holding the forest near Kovno and are threatening an attack upon the other German troops from the rear if they resume offensive against Russia, has been borne out by four German soldiers who recently deserted and who offered to enlist in the international army now being organized to fight for Socialist principles under the direction of the bureau headed by Boris Reinstein, internationalist delegate of the Socialist Labor party of America.

The soldiers are named Lieut. Wilhelm Mueller, 257th Infantry, 173rd Brigade; Jari Friedrich, Reissold Kurier and Reinhardt Brogulla, all members of the 88th Sharpshooters, 78th Division. Lieut. Mueller signed this statement given to Reinstein:

"For some time the men under 35 years old have been taken from divisions on the eastern front to go to the western front, leaving only the older men in the divisions. Many soldiers mutinied and were forced into trains, but deserted in masses in the forest and soon formed a great army of outlaws with rifles, machine guns and even cannon.

"Already these men are so strong they have defeated the troops led against them. In one battle 250 loyal Kaiser troops were killed.

"Efforts to cut them off from food and ammunition failed, because they descended on villages in force and cut up the troops sent to stop them. They also stopped trains, taking provisions and arms and winning recruits. They have sent word to the front that they will attack the German troops in the rear if the present peace negotiations failed and a new attack is made on Russia.

"The camp has been in existence several weeks. The Government is unable to bring troops to attack, as the mutineers capture the approaching trains. Lieut. Mueller says the troops consider the western front certain death. The army is so depressed the Government cannot find sufficient troops of good morale to lead against Russia."

Lieut. Mueller's story is corroborated by the three others. When questioned by a Russian colonel who knew the Kovno region they gave convincing details. All agree that the food situation is serious in Germany, particularly the poorer parts of the cities.

Artillery in Berlin is constantly ready to meet a proletarian uprising. Food is better in the villages, although the depots for soldiers are surrounded by starving children. The soldiers are refusing furloughs because they are better fed at the front.

BRITISH SHIP LOSS FOR WEEK

London Cable—The British Admiralty reports that during the past week of 18 merchantmen of 1,600 tons or over, by mine or submarine, as well as three merchantmen under that tonnage. Four fishing vessels also were sunk.

The Admiralty statement follows: "Arrivals, 2,085; sailings, 2,244. British merchantmen over 1,600 tons sunk by mine or submarine, including two previously, 18; under 1,600 tons, including one previously, three; British merchantmen unsuccessfully attacked, including two previously, 11; British fishing vessels sunk, four.

Mrs. Bostonne Why, Emerson, did you run away and leave your little cousin from Chicago all alone? Emerson (7 years old)—Yes, although he's a year older than I, he knows positively nothing of the historical side of the Christmas fable, and his conversation about the Santa Claus myth is simply so childish I can't stand it.—Life.

DIED OF BLOW FROM TREE.
EIR Lake, Jan. 15—Joe Chertier, an employee of the Tishago Lumber Company, has died from injuries received more than a week ago. He was struck over the eye by the rebound of a small birch tree. The eye was bandaged in the camp, but no medical examination was made. A week later a doctor was called, when it was found the brain structures had been lacerated and a septal condition induced. The man died a few hours later. He was a widower and leaves two children.

WILSON BACKS WOMAN'S VOTE

President Favors the Federal Amendment

And Passage in House is Expected.

Washington, D.C., Report—President Wilson to-night gave his support to the Federal amendment for woman suffrage.

On the eve of a vote on suffrage in the House twelve Democratic members called at the White House with word that many of their colleagues wanted advice from the head of their party as to the position they should take. There was a conference of forty minutes, the result of which was described in this statement, indicated by the President himself and made public by the delegation:

"The committee found that the President had not felt at liberty to volunteer his advice to members of Congress in this important matter, but when we sought his advice he very frankly and earnestly advised us to vote for the amendment as an act of right and justice to the women of the country and of the world."

"In these few lines suffrage champions saw certain victory where a few days ago most of them privately were conceding defeat. A large majority of the Republicans in the House have been counted upon to support the amendment, and enough Democrats are committed to assure a close vote. With the weight of the President's influence to swing doubtful Democrats, Representative Baker, chairman of the Suffrage Committee, redacted to-night, that the necessary two-thirds would be exceeded by 15 or 20 votes.

SHORT ITEMS OF THE NEWS OF THE DAY

Ontario Will Not Bring Chinese Labor to Work On the Farms.

HUGHES CABINET

British Textile Men Have Got Germany's Dye Secrets.

The Toronto City Abattoir will be used by the Government for its supply of fish.

A circular was issued by the Canadian Bank of Commerce promising financial aid to farmers who go into hog raising.

David W. McLeod, son of Rev. Mr. J. B. McLeod, of Deer Park Presbyterian Church, Toronto, was killed instantly when he fell down an elevator shaft.

British island colonies in the Atlantic will have their food needs taken care of.

Plans have been made to reduce the annual coal consumption in the United States by 50,000,000 tons.

The Duke and Duchess of Devonshire were guests at a luncheon at the British Embassy in Washington.

The new Hughes Cabinet, of Australia, has been sworn in, with practically no changes. Hon. Frank Tudor has given notice of a motion of no confidence.

against the sale of municipal debt securities.

Estimates indicate that well over half a million pounds sterling was raised as a result of "our day" collections in aid of the Red Cross.

Edward Louks, a Michigan Central section man, was killed some time Wednesday evening just outside St. Thomas.

Two lives were lost in a fire which destroyed a wing of the Connecticut Insane Asylum at Middletown. Four patients are unaccounted for.

Four little children are dead as the result of the fire which swept through the east wing of the Water Street Catholic General Hospital, Ottawa.

A veteran of the Crimean war, Geo. Bush, 81 years old, dropped dead on the street at Detroit. He was born in London, in 1836.

The Governor-in-Council has decided not to intervene in the sentence of death passed on Natali Neri, an Italian, found guilty of murder at Pietou, N. S., Neri is to be executed on Tuesday.

The Department of Naval Service announces the transfer of the training school for wireless telegraph operators to Ottawa, the building occupied by the school in Halifax having been destroyed in the recent explosion.

The London, Eng., meat situation, which has been so acute during the past week, was greatly improved. Large consignments of beef and mutton reached Smithfield, and all retailers applying received supplies this morning.

The London Daily Mail's announcement that a group of men in the British textile trade has succeeded in obtaining in Switzerland the secret recipes of the German dye industry has created great satisfaction in industrial circles.

Hon. A. K. MacLean, vice-chairman of the Canadian Government reconstruction committee, was in conference with the deputy leader of the various departments to consider the reduction of staffs and curtailment of departmental expenditure.

F. C. Sparks, alias H. Birch, a bogus cheque artist, who victimized a number of people in Montreal, was sentenced to prison for four years. He was out on ticket-of-leave, and has a number of terms in prison to his discredit.

The big Italian steamship Milazzo, 11,477 tons gross register, launched in 1916, was sunk during the early part of December by a German submarine while the ship was in Mediterranean waters. It is understood no lives were lost.

James Garvy, superintendent of the glazing department of the Patterson Powder Co., at Patterson, Okla., was killed when an explosion wrecked the plant. As far as has been learned, only one man was killed, although the property damage is large.

The Board of Grain Commissioners for Canada has ordered the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway to divert to the Government elevator in Transcona, Man., all wheat shipped from points on that railway west of Winnipeg. This order applies to all wheat moving eastward on that line of railway.

FOOD THE ONLY TOPIC TALKED IN GERMANY

Neutral Recently There Tells Gruesome Story of Country's Condition.

VERY FEW DOGS

Mostly Eaten as Food—People Clamor for War's End—Huge Prices.

(By J. C. Segrue.)
Berne Cable—I am able to send you the following trustworthy account of Germany at the beginning of 1918. I owe it to a distinguished Hollander, who has just passed through here on his way to a Swiss health resort.

His impressions were formed in Germany during the latter part of last month in the course of an important mission. Owing to the nature of this mission and the credentials he presented, my informant was treated with great consideration by the authorities, and on one occasion was entertained at luncheon by representatives of the German Government.

"Let me first tell the truth about the German food situation as I saw it," he said. "Only the very rich can stave off the pangs of hunger.

"I called on two women friends who live in a flourishing Rhensian town. The principal ambition of these two women was to procure some condensed milk. Their maid spent almost all her time, as most maid-servants now do in Germany, running from shop to shop trying to get food.

"How much weight have you lost recently?" is a question you hear asked on all sides. Soldiers told me they had lost as much as twenty pounds during a brief period of leave at home.

"Conversation everywhere is about food, and the German women told me that 'what is going through our heads is our stomach.' summed up the situation exactly.

VERY FEW DOGS
"You see very few dogs in Germany for two different reasons. There is no food to give the dogs, and the people have eaten the dogs for food.

"The food shortage in Germany has become a tragedy. I heard that dysentery still rages, and that children die from starvation. In Berlin I saw with my own eyes the terrible effects it has upon the health and stamina of the adult population. One curious point, I heard that many cases of hernia occur through loss of food.

"The stranger is at first amazed at the voracious and disgusting manner in which the Germans now eat, even at the best hotels. Only one helping being allowed, they fill their plates to overflowing, and looking neither to right nor left, eat with animal ferocity.

"Evidences of food shortage meet the eye at every turn. For instance, empty boxes and empty bottles are now displayed in shop windows.

"From the national standpoint the reduction of productivity is the most serious result of the persistent undernourishment now prevailing in Germany. The output of munition factories has sensibly declined, and all German organization and method cannot remove the cause.

FABULOUS PRICES.
"Prices have reached fabulous proportions. Christmas trees at Berlin brought \$30 each. Soap is unobtainable. Soap and chocolates were the Christmas presents mostly in demand.

"The clamor for peace arises from all classes, but particularly from workers. The constant disillusion, strangely enough, do not seem to affect the optimism which prevails. People believe firmly that the negotiations with Russia will end the war on the Eastern front, remove the food shortage, and open the door to general peace.



WITH THE DRAWINGS—British and Colonial Press, Limited.

THE ATHENS REPORTER

Published every Wednesday.

Terms of Subscription
 To Canadian points—\$1.50 a year in advance, \$1.75 if not so paid.
 To United States—\$2.00 a year in advance, \$2.25 if not so paid.

AUSTIN G. L. TRIBUTE,
 Editor and Proprietor

TELEGRAPH NEEDED

Is it not about time that a telegraph office were established in Athens? Is it not ridiculous that a town of this size should submit to the unhappy circumstances which deprived us of telegraphic connection with the outside world? A year ago, the telephone and telegraph exchange was destroyed by fire. The systems were temporarily adjusted, but eventually, the telegraph was left out of consideration as no arrangements could be made at the time in this regard.

Now, if a resident of this district wishes to telegraph, he must telephone the message to Brockville whence it will go out on the G.N.W. or C.P.R. This is a costly and inconvenient method, and in no way is satisfactory. A telegraph message sent from an outside point to a resident of this district will arrive at Brockville and from there must be transmitted by letter or by telephone.

We suggest that the Council of the Village undertake to supply the required connection. They will have the approval of every business man in town.

THE DRAFTEES

After several months of preparation, the Military Service Act has gone into force, and men have been called to the mobilization centers. To the country at large the drafting of the first men has made no apparent difference. In the homes of the young men the loss is of course, felt keenly. In this district only a few lads have been called. There are a few men who have been granted temporary exemptions and who will not be drafted until June and July. The rural communities of the country will not feel the results of the military draft, for some time at least, as farmers and farmers' sons are being left in sufficient numbers to carry on the farm work.

The boys of the draftee army are treated with the same consideration as the volunteers received. The fact that compulsion has been used to make soldiers of them puts no stigma on them. No thinking person craves for the hardships of a war such as we know it. The draftees realize that it is absolutely essential that they should be soldiers, for the government has commandeered their services, a thing which would not be done without great reason. Volunteering is practically the result of a state of mind, the result of enthusiasm, disappointment, or family tiffs. No one however, should forget that volunteering is a glorious thing, and Canada's effort in this regard will be the sweetest memory of the great war. But men are not all alike in temperament. To many their duty to their relatives and consideration of their feelings caused them to decide to await the time when the government would balance their worth as a civilian against their worth as a soldier. This balancing has now been done and every man of class one knows how he stands. Those who are not indispensable in a national way will be called up, as the necessity arises, to reinforce the Canadian Expeditionary Force.

The draftees at the mobilization centers are every bit as cheerful as the volunteers, just as amenable to discipline, and will be the same fierce foes that the Germans have dreaded since that fateful day at Ypres.

Talented Cow

Advertisement in a rural New England weekly: "Wanted—A steady, respectable young man to look after a garden and care for a cow who has a good voice and is accustomed to sing in the choir."
 —Christian Register

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, it was pronounced incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & 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. Sold by Druggists, 7c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

CASTORIA

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

FATE OF THE TRAITOR.

The Story of a Mexican Chief and Two Brothers in His Army.

On one occasion a Mexican officer stole a sack of silver pesos. He fled into the state of Guerrero. Zapata sent for a young officer of his staff and said: "You will follow this traitor night and day and never rest until you find him. You must not kill him, but bring him back to me alive. I will hang him in the plaza before all the people as one who has been false to his trust."

Without remark the young officer left the headquarters and started the pursuit. For weeks he trailed the fugitive back and forth through hostile country. At last he captured him and brought him, bound hand and foot, into a room where Zapata was holding a conference. "Mi general," he said huskily, "you told me to capture him without injury and bring him before you. I have done so. Now I want to ask you a favor. Let me die in his place and set him free."

"What fool is this?" cried Zapata in amazement. "Why do you, an honorable soldier, want to die to set free this traitor?" "He is my youngest brother," replied the officer. "I obeyed your order because you are my chief, but if my brother dies because of me I would not want to live."

For a moment Zapata gazed from the grating prisoner to the pale faced officer standing rigidly at attention.

"Listen to me!" he finally exclaimed, pointing his finger in the prisoner's face. "Your brother has proved that he is a man, so I will grant his request. This is my sentence: You will be stripped of your rank and you will work as your brother's mozo. You will do woman's work and cook for him and serve him as a slave. Nevermore will you carry a gun in the company of free men. Go!"

FIGHTING THE FIREBUGS.

How English Insurance Companies Keep Tab on the Swindlers.

There is a mutual understanding between all the first class insurance offices in England that they should warn each other of a customer whose conduct is suspicious, and such a warning is conveyed in a very simple yet effective way.

Each company has a number of cards printed. These are deeply edged in black, the center of the card bearing the name of the company which issues it. When a company has suspicions regarding a customer one of its officers takes a number of these cards, writes on the reverse side the name and address, or different names and addresses in some cases, of the suspected man and sends around the cards to the other offices.

These cards are regarded as absolutely confidential, and they are never sent around till the company which issues them has, through the staff of inquiry officers always kept for such purposes, found strong evidence against the men whose names they bear.

Each company keeps a book regularly posted with these cards in it, and the book is more frequently consulted than the general public would imagine. Many of these volumes of black edged warnings are bulky ones.

The aliases and changes of residence of each suspicious customer are carefully noted in the book, and it is computed that these cards save the companies thousands of pounds a year.

Salvage companies also issue these "insurance warnings." Whenever a salvage officer notes the slightest suspicious circumstance amid the ruins of a fire he duly reports it.

Cleaning Coat Collars.

When the collar of a coat looks shabby and greasy, though the coat is otherwise quite fresh, take a clean rag, dip it in spirits of turpentine and rub the collar all over with it.

Leave it for a few minutes, then repeat the process, afterward scraping it gently to remove any loose dirt. Then sponge it carefully with a little alcohol and keep wiping it with a clean cloth until it is nearly dry. Hang it up until it is quite dry.

If necessary press the collar with a hot iron, having a thin white cloth between it and the iron. After this treatment the collar will look almost new again.

Clipping With a Pin.

When you lose your knife or do not have a pair of scissors at hand for cutting the paper a common pin or needle of any kind serves the purpose admirably, says Popular Science Monthly. If it is a single sheet from which the clipping is to be removed lay the part on another paper, hold the pin slantwise so that the point will follow around the clipping, just as if tracing an outline. Pass back over the scratch with the point in the lead, and you will be surprised how smoothly the pin cuts the paper.

Obstacles.

Cooper—Why has the great American novel never been written? Webster—Because when an American possesses sufficient comprehension of American life and the necessary facility of expression to write such a novel he becomes a promoter or goes into politics.

Steam of Intelligence.

Woman—I wish to sue my husband for divorce on the grounds of insanity. Lawyer—Will he contest? Woman—Oh, no! He is not so crazy as that.

Depends on Circumstances.

"Do you believe in autohypnotism?" "That depends on whether you own one of the blamed things."—Baltimore American.

A ROYAL TRAGEDY

The Gloomy Paths That Led to the End of the Romanoffs.

PLOTS OF A MODERN BORGIA.

A Russian Writer's Picture of the Czarina of Alexander III., Maria Feodorovna, and Her Ruthless Efforts to Grasp the Reins of Power.

In her book, "Russia of Yesterday and Tomorrow," Baroness Soutny, widow of a Russian nobleman, gives the following behind the scenes glimpse of the tragedy of the last of the Romanoff dynasty:

Gayety did not mark the reign of Alexander III. Shadows of pale fear followed the heavy czar and obscured his life and that of Maria Feodorovna, the Danish princess. Her whole hope was in the future, and with the atavism of queens who mixed poisons for their husbands she dreamed of her own autocracy.

With the terrible ambition of ruling Russia the czarina did not prevent her husband from heavy drinking. The giant's heart was weak.

Circumstances favored the hopes of Maria Feodorovna. Secretly she formed her party, the camarilla of Maria Feodorovna. Her sons were frail little boys with all kinds of inherited diseases. The czarevitch, the stubborn little Nicholas, was no obstacle to her. Her sons became men, and Alexander, notwithstanding his heart disease, lived longer than the physicians prophesied. Maria Feodorovna became restless.

All the czarina's schemes developed rapidly. Alexander's enormous body swelled and swelled. Day and night he sat in his big armchair, tortured by suffocation and worrying about Nicholas, who was so poor a czarevitch.

Maria Feodorovna smiled on the czarevitch's pseudo court. She let her camarilla nourish and support his idea of marrying a dancer. Then, she was sure, his light as czar would never burn, and Michael, who was sick and good natured, would be only too glad to leave the reins of the government in the hands of his mother.

The ministers revealed to the czar the dangerous ideas of the czarevitch and the machinations of Maria Feodorovna's camarilla. He was still the czar, though the dying czar. He summoned Nicholas and forced on him his marriage to the Princess Alix of Hesse.

Alexander III. expired. The pomp of the funeral was over. The czarina mother took up her residence at the Anitschkof palace, the residence of the widows of the czars.

The czarina's hope was in the child she was expecting. Her firstborn was a princess, and the poor czarina became timid before sinister fate. She saw herself and the czar drifting apart under the influence of the czarina-mother. Her second child, so anxiously longed for, came. Again a little girl.

The morning came when the sound of all the bells, followed by the twenty-one gun salute, announced to all Russia the birth of an heir.

The czarina mother, Maria Feodorovna, had to carry the child, the unwelcome grandson who annihilated all her efforts and her ambitions for her son Michael. She held the little bit of potential manhood in her arms, breathing on the babe wordless curses. Poor little boy so ardently longed for and then persecuted at his entrance into the world!

The czarina trembled for her new happiness. Her little treasure had to be watched, and even then she was never sure which of all the nurses or ladies in waiting, bought by the czarina mother, might betray her.

The camarilla never hesitated at assassination. Positively true is the story that one morning when the czarevitch was put into his bath the czarina, in a neighboring room, heard the child utter a terrible scream, followed by helpless whining. She rushed into the nursery to find the boy lying in his tub with a blue face and desperately struggling to get out of this death bringing danger. The czarina snatched her son out of ice water. The terrible mistake was attributed to the nurse.

All that was not plotted by the anarchists the cruel, fantastic camarilla invented. The little freedoms of the young sovereigns were under terrible espionage. For every theater party, for every entertainment, they provided cleverly arranged and dramatically discovered assassins.

The camarilla worked well. Terror crept through the palace, crept through the doors into the private rooms of the sovereigns. They fled from the capital to bury themselves in the solitude of Tsarsko Selo, nowhere sure that plots would not be forged in their closest entourage.

And so it was and so the grim tragedy was enacted until the revolution that sealed the fate of the luckless dynasty.

A Suggestive Hint.

A certain eminent lawyer was appointed head of a government department, and he was anxious that all the members of the staff should work together in unison. He summoned the leading officials and after delivering an address on the desirability of thorough co-operation concluded by saying: "Gentlemen, in my profession when a jury disagrees it is discharged. I think I need say no more."

Between the great things that we cannot do and the small things we will not do the danger is that we shall do nothing.

WAY BACK IN FARMERSVILLE

By Crawf. C. Slack

To my friend and schoolmate, A. E. Donovan, M.P.P.

To the old time friends my memory wends,
 'Way back in Farmersville,
 To that sweet retreat with its shady street,

And the play-ground up on the hill,
 To the village well and the old hotel,
 With the elm standing nigh
 Where we often sat in a merry chat
 With the boys there, you and I.

The village school with its three R rule

And the old schoolmaster's ire,
 When a very small chap I remember his strap,

To my back was as good as a fire,
 You remember, Ned the old back shed,
 Where we used to play "Mother Gray"

Just back it stood and was used for wood

Our retreat on a stormy day.

The beechnut ridge and the old mill bridge

Where we used to carve our name
 With our jack-knives cheap we would cut them deep

No doubt they remain the same,
 There's the old mill pond and the marsh beyond,

When we went to hunt in the old board punt

The ducks when we were boys.

At summer's heat our quick retreat

Was the creek where we learned to swim.

Like ducks we'd thrive, splash, duck, and dive,

With Nate and Rube and Jim,

At December's snow, with sleds we'd go,

To slide down Campbell's hill,
 When that grew tame we'd start a game,

Of shiny below the hill.

After years now fled my good friend Ned,

I would like to return with you,
 To the dear old place to try to trace

The friends which once we knew,
 To the burying lot that hallowed spot

Should we read the stones with care,

We'd with sadness find friends once so kind,

Have long been sleeping there.

Oh, the old time ways and the old time days

Of a happy care-free childhood,
 Oh the old time joys and the old time boys,

The village tree and the wildwood,
 To those worth while my memory clings

And I grieve for friends departed,
 Through wood and dell where their footsteps fell

I often stroll sad-hearted.

Automobile

Tops and Cushions

We have a full line of everything for Tops, Cushions, Slip Covers, Buggy Tops, etc.

Write for Prices on Repair Work

JAS. W. JUDSON, Brockville
 36 George St. Phone 663

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

TIME TABLE

To and From Brockville

Daily except Sunday.

Departures
 No. 560 for Ottawa, 5.50 a. m.
 No. 568, for Ottawa, 2.30 p. m.—change at Smith's Falls.
 No. 564, for Smith's Falls, 6.20 p. m.

Arrivals
 No. 561, from Smith's Falls, 11.20 a. m.
 No. 567, from Ottawa, 1.10 p. m., change at Smith's Falls.
 No. 565, from Ottawa, 10.15 p. m.

For particulars, apply to Ticket Agents.

GEO. E. McGLADE
 City Passenger Agent
 Brockville City Ticket and Telegraph Office, 52 King St.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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 Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
 Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
In Use For Over 30 Years
 The Kind You Have Always Bought
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JANUARY

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Special reduced prices this month on all Men's and Boys' Suits, Overcoats, Underwear, Caps and Furnishings.

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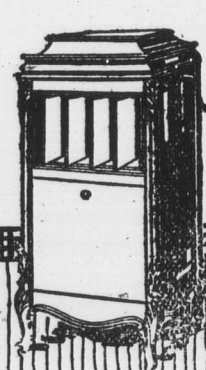
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BURIED BELLS OF NAKOUS.

Nature's Curious Freak on the Border of the Red Sea.

A singular phenomenon occurs on the borders of the Red Sea at a place called Nakous, where intermittent underground sounds have been heard for an unknown number of centuries. It is situated about half a mile distant from the shore, whence a long reach of sand ascends rapidly to a height of 300 feet. This reach is about eighty feet wide and resembles an amphitheatre, being walled by low rocks.

The sounds coming up from the ground at this place recur at intervals of about an hour. They at first resemble a low murmur, but ere long there is heard a loud knocking somewhat like the strokes of a bell, which at the end of about five minutes becomes so strong as to agitate the sand.

The explanation of this curious phenomenon given by the Arabs is that there is a convent under the ground here and that these sounds are those of the bell which the monks ring for prayers. So they call it Nakous, which means a bell. The Arabs affirm that the noise so frightens their camels when they hear it as to render them furious.

Scientists attribute the sound to suppressed volcanic action, probably to the bubbling of gas or vapors underground.

WHEN WOMEN FISH.

It Makes the Trip Such a Jolly and Enjoyable One.

It does not serve to mellow a man's disposition to take a woman or two into the boat when he goes bass fishing. For women always want to fish, yet never could they or would they stick those horrid, nasty, wriggling angleworms on the hook.

So, between baiting their hooks and removing the perch and pumpkin seeds and straining your spine to keep the boat from turning turtle and the lines from getting snarled up, you have a most enjoyable day's outing, do you not? Yes, you do not! I'll run the risk of answering that question for you.

And then, when you finally hook a five pound bass weighing at least three pounds and eight ounces by his own standard scales, and play him for twenty minutes against their earnest entreaties not to bring that big, ugly thing into the boat or else they'd jump out—you calmly ease up on the line and give him back, also his freedom, do you not? Yes, you do not!

And when the day is spent they tell you what a gorgeous time they had and make you promise to fetch them again, and you promise, of course, do you not?

Gasoline Poison.

The poisonous character of the fumes arising from a gasoline engine may be appreciated by the following extract from a recently published book: "If a gasoline engine producing five cubic feet of CO per minute were allowed to run in a tightly closed garage that was twelve feet high, fifteen feet long and fifteen feet wide—that is, having a capacity of 2,750 cubic feet—it could produce an atmosphere if the latter were thoroughly mixed containing about 1 per cent CO in about five minutes. This percentage of CO in air is a fatal proportion and would probably kill a person in less than a minute. In fact, an exposure for as long as twenty minutes to an air containing as little as 0.25 per cent CO would make most people very ill."

Burns That Kill.

Burns are generally classified in three degrees of severity. First degree burns are simple reddening of the skin. Second degree burns result in blistering. Third degree burns are followed by actual destruction of the skin and tissues.

Educate the People.

Illiteracy is one of the problems with which the American people are confronted. There should be a pressure of public opinion and of public effort brought to bear to wipe out the disgrace. Each community should see to it that every child of school age is under instruction. Increased efforts to induce those of adult age to enter night schools should be made.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Wild Pigeons.

Until little more than fifty years ago the most abundant bird in North America was the wild pigeon (Cotopistes migratorius). It moved in immense flocks calculated not by thousands, but by millions, and it is not known today if a single pair of this native American bird is alive.

As Man Grows Older.

Another time when a man realizes that he is older than he was comes when he finds that he doesn't mind it at all when he has to wear spectacles instead of eyeglasses and doesn't even care about tortoise shell rims any more.

Easily Explained.

Mistress—How do you manage to make such a noise here in the kitchen? Cook—Well, just you try to break four plates without making a noise!

Like Unto Like.

"Her new hat becomes her."
"Why, it's a perfect fright!"
"You heard what I said."—Brownings Magazine.

BURIED TREASURES

Valuable Prizes That May Be Had For the Mere Asking.

UNCLE SAM THE CUSTODIAN.

How Can Tell You Many Methods by Which Big Money May Be Made, and He Is Not Only Willing but Anxious to Give You This Information.

"Scattered through my reports on agriculture," says Uncle Sam, "are hundreds of ideas for making money. I have heard of men who have spent huge sums in fitting out expeditions to recover covered or sunken treasure. If they would only dig up the treasures that lie buried in the millions and millions of pages that I have written on soil improvement, on utilizing waste woods and stumps, on growing new, valuable fruits that even Burbank never dreamed of, on preventing canned vegetables from spoiling and on converting anything that grows into a salable product!"

"If the farmers would only realize that if all the knowledge that I have gained and that I am ready to impart free of charge were to be applied by the farms of the country the value of their crops would be increased \$10,000,000 for each growing day in the year."

"A fortune can be made in this country by growing such medicinal plants as belladonna, Japanese mint (from which menthol is obtained), digitalis (prescribed by physicians for heart trouble) and a hundred others. I am experimenting with drug plants in Virginia, in Maryland and in the upper Mississippi valley, so that I know just what the cost of production and marketing should be. Why doesn't some one write to me about this?"

"Most of our red pepper and paprika is imported. In a country with such a varied soil and climate as ours why can't we raise our own red pepper? I asked myself that question some years ago. Now, I can indicate very clearly how paprika can be successfully grown here. Why not take the trouble to read my Department Bulletin No. 43 on the subject and find out whether it would not pay you to become a paprika grower?"

"Man alive, I could string the list of chances out until you would be weary of reading it."

"Four years ago I began an investigation to determine if there were not some way of making pure apple cider that would endure transportation without the use of preservatives. I found that if the cider is frozen, crushed and whirled in a centrifugal machine it can be concentrated for less than 20 cents a gallon and that the finished product can be transported to market without the use of preservatives. One plant has been erected to make use of this success. Why are there not more such plants?"

"I have chemically studied eggs which are unfit to eat, and I am convinced that denatured egg yolk can be used in tanning without injuring leather. Why am I not overwhelmed with an avalanche of letters from tanners imploring me to tell them about my results?"

"Two years ago I began an investigation of enameled cooking utensils in the bureau of chemistry. I have cooked all kinds of foods in enameled ware to discover what kind of enamel is least affected by the food and what kind is therefore the safest to use. The man who first conscientiously carries out in actual practice the scientific procedure that I have evolved ought to die rich. Who is he?"

"I wonder who will be the first to take advantage of an investigation that I am now conducting to determine why wagon and haystack covers mildew, who will learn from me how a book-binders' leather can be made that will not deteriorate; who will introduce my economical methods of making potato starch; who will buy the waste yeast of breweries and convert it into a fattening cattle food in a way that I will explain; who will build a machine that I have designed for packing sardines in cans efficiently and cheaply, and who will profit by the study of coffee roasting that I have made?"

"Where is the Cortez who will conquer the south with my methods of economically utilizing the long leaf yellow pine? Where are the Balboas and Pizarros whom I am ready to arm so that they may triumph in the art of paper making?"

"I must stop here simply to catch my breath and not because I could not recite hundreds of business opportunities, hundreds of processes that I am ready to disclose to any American citizen, whether he be a manufacturer or a farmer."

"And Americans, supposed to be the most agile minded, the most astute people in the world, say they haven't a chance!"—Waldemar Kaempffert in McClure's Magazine.

City of Originators.

Newark, N. J., claims to be the city of originators. Its list of inventions includes patent leather, malleable iron, the electric dynamo, celluloid, brushes imbedded in rubber and the one piece collar button. The mother of pearl button, now a universal institution, was perfected in Newark.

Ready For It.

"There's a girl who is always anxious to take my part."
"A devoted friend, eh?"
"My understudy," explained the star simply.

Doubt of all kinds can be removed by nothing but action.

Employ Chinese in War Zones

It was Kipling who coined the phrase about the white man's burden, and the expression has come home to roost.

In the fight against Germany the French have drawn heavily for men on their African colonies. The "Turcoos," or the Arabs of Algeria, were the heroes of the early mad charges and now there is hardly an offensive in which the coal black Senegalese are not given heroic work to do somewhere along the line. No doubt there will be many colored regiments in the American Expeditionary Force, and the British drew on their trained troops in India during the critical days three years ago. Now these troops are employed elsewhere, except some Hindoo cavalry, the Gurkhas, who patrol the roads in parts of the army zone. They are fine looking horsemen.

It is, however, chiefly as paid laborers that the British armies in France employed the colored races. In the summer the Egyptians are used, but as they are not accustomed to the cold climate, they have to be shipped south for the winter, just as the French Senegalese fighters are. There are also gangs of natives from South Africa, who do common labor for wages, and the French employ Annamites, who are the natives of the French portions of Indo-China.

The most satisfactory of all the Asiatic laborers, however, are the men from the north of China. They are in no sense forced to come. They are intelligent, hardy, and do excellent work. The British officers who have dealings with them are most enthusiastic about their qualities, and, as usual, it is the British who are the most successful in handling the strange races.

There are at present many thousands of Chinese laborers in the British army zone in France. They are muscular looking men and their general appearance is much superior to the Chinese one sees in Eastern United States. These men come from the northern provinces. Their skin is brownish rather than yellow. Physically they are well formed, appear extremely strong, and decidedly intelligent.

The men brought to France are all young, as might be expected. The cost of transporting them is very high, and naturally only the best are accepted. The recruiting is done by a private concern, partly British and partly Chinese. The propaganda consists, oddly enough, chiefly of war photographs. They do not present France in any too alluring light, but somehow war has a fascination, even for the Chinese. Upon enlistment a bonus is paid.

A long contract in Chinese and in English is insisted upon. The men who know enough English to be interpreters are the highest paid. The contract further pledges the British Government to pay an indemnity in case of death or total disability.

The most interesting part of the contract, however, is the stipulation that while the man is away the British Government pays to his family or dependants in China a certain sum, which varies according to the man's pay in France. This is a form of compensation that has many advantages, and is one that might well be copied in the payment of white men who go to war, or who engage in any kind of work.

"Are the Chinese laborers thrifty?" I asked the Colonel in command of the camp.

"Not particularly," he said. "They have had very little experience in handling money, and at first they are apt to spend it rather freely. It is only just before returning home they begin to save. We have organized special banks for them, so as to encourage thrift."

"What kind of things do they buy?"

"Whatever they see. They are very fond of personal adornment. I know, for instance, they bought every straw hat in town the first day they arrived."

The British Government supplies them with a tropical kind of straw hat, but several of the men about the camp preferred the more conventional kind of a hat with a bright ribbon around it, very much like those of the college undergraduates.

"They also like to buy pocket knives, watches, rings, etc., continued the colonel.

"What do they do for amusement?" I asked.

"We give them movie shows once in a while."

"What kind of films do they like?"

"They seem to prefer Charley Chaplin," replied the Colonel, with a smile. "Thus our 'civilization stood the test."

The colonel in charge of the receiving camp, from which gangs of 500 are sent out to build roads, handle freight, build barracks, etc., is a strong partisan of the Chinese.

He stated that there had been instances in which some of the natives had been scared of the Chinese, but in no case, he said, had he ever found that a Chinaman had disturbed or annoyed any white person.

They are perfect gentlemen in their behaviour," he said.

The rations of the Chinese comprise rice, meat, bread, vegetables, flour, bacon, and tobacco.

They cook their own food, and in general they appear to be well nourished.

Work is done under military supervision, but certain hours of liberty are allowed. On rare occasions some individual wanders off and forgets to return, but on the whole, discipline is not difficult to maintain. The men are generally serious and good workmen. In particular they are good carpenters and build wooden shacks to perfection.

There are also a number of Chinese missionaries working in the camp. All the doctors speak Chinese, having lived in the Far East.

HEROISM IN THE NAVY.

It Is Not an Event, but a Mere Matter of Everyday Duty.

Our navy is crowded with men who will face any danger. Some years ago one of our battleships was on the battle range, with bags of powder stowed in her turrets to save time in loading and firing the guns. A spark got to the bags of powder. There were an explosion and a fire. Directly underneath was the handling room. Burning pieces of cloth fell from the turret down into the handling room. The crew of that handling room could have jumped into the passageway, made their way up a ladder and so on to the free and safe air of the open deck. What they did was to stand by to stamp out what fire they could.

Leading from the handling room were the magazines. The doors of the magazines were open. Men jumped into the bulkhead doors so that there would be no crevice for sparks. In doing that they locked themselves in, and once in they had to stay in. Above them, they knew, was a turret full of men and officers dead and dying. They knew that fire was raging around them, too, and that the next thing would be for the people outside to flood the magazines. The magazines were flooded. When things were under control and the doors opened the water in the magazines was up to the men's necks.

While that was going on below decks in the turret were other men and officers, including the chaplain, not knowing what was going on below and expecting every moment to be blown up into the sky. But there they were, easing the last moments of the men who were not already dead. Thirty all told were killed in the turret. All concerned behaved well, but no better than they were expected to behave.

A few years ago there was a destroyer of the Hatteras. It was before day-break of a winter's morning in heavy weather. A boiler explosion blew out her side from well below the water line clear up through to her main deck. Men were killed by the explosion; others were badly scalded. A steam burn is an agonizing thing, yet some of these scalded men went back into that hell of a boiler room and hauled out shipmates who, to their notion, were more badly burned than themselves. One such rescuer died of his burns. The hole in the deck and top side of that destroyer was twelve feet across, yet her commander and crew got her to Norfolk under her own steam. Commander and crew behaved well, but no better than they were expected to behave.—James E. Connolly in Collier's Weekly.

How Norway Finds Sailors.

Norway's navy, being a young service, is built expressly for defense and not defence. But, though her ships are few, the quality of her men is high, the hardy fishermen of the coast providing an abundance of excellent material, and her officers are chosen and trained with the utmost care. A cadet has to serve at least one year in the merchant service before he can enter the naval college at Horten, and his qualifications before obtaining the rank of sub-lieutenant must include a thorough knowledge of English, French and German, with ability to speak English and one of the other two languages fluently.

Swimming as an Exercise.

There is no exercise like swimming. The breast stroke builds arm and shoulder muscles. The forward thrust and backward sweep are guaranteed to develop those back muscles which cure the scholar's stoop. The scissors kick of the side stroke will do more for the legs than all the gymnastium tricks yet invented. The arduous labor of the trudge and the crawl compels deep breathing. And when one's wind, grown short in office or chair or over workbench, is spent you turn upon your back and rock, as in a cradle, looking at the sky.

Motor Wheel Rims.

How many automobilists are there who ever remove their rims from the wheels until forced to do so by reason of tire trouble? Very few, is the answer. If they did take the rims off after having run the car for a short time and use a little graphite in between the wheel and the demountable rim they'd find tire changing easier later on. As it is, rims are sometimes so rusted and plastered on that they take an unconscionable time to remove when the need finally does arrive.

To Cure Scars.

Scars are often very ugly things and disagreeable marks when they exist in prominent places on the skin. Probably nothing can remove a big scar the tissue of which has become fibrous and unyielding, but the following recipe, to be applied on lint and allowed to remain on the part for a little time daily, will effect an improvement in small scars and blemishes: Borax, one and a half ounces; salicylic acid, twelve grains; glycerin, three drams; rose-water, six ounces. Mix.

Have to Be.

"I have been visiting one place, at least, where men are always guarded in their conduct."

"And what might that remarkable place be?"

"The penitentiary."

True Politeness.

"Does your wife listen to your advice?"

"Listen? Of course she does. My wife is very polite."

When you meet an obstacle use it as a stepping stone.

50TH YEAR

J. P. Lamb & Son's Drug Business Started on Small Scale.

A copy of The Reporter published July 4, 1893, is so interesting that we are re-publishing a part of its contents. In the lapse of twenty-five years, many changes have taken place, and it is pleasing to look back to the days when many of the present business houses were in their youth.

The firm of J. P. Lamb & Son, druggists, one of the most up-to-date in the county, was then breaking into its stride, and Mr. B. Loverin, then editor of The Reporter, published the following biographical sketch of its founder:

Mr. Lamb was born near Lamb's pond in Elizabethtown, in this county. His father dying when he was only nine years of age, he with his mother and two other small children, were left in straightened circumstances, and he was not allowed those advantages that fall to the boys of to-day. The rudiments of an English education were obtained at the little log school house on the Flint farm, on the old Perth road, but being an apt scholar he was able at the age of 14 to start out as a teacher. After teaching a couple of years, he entered the general store of Jas. Deming as a boy of all work, and a year or two after he was promoted to a clerkship in the store of Arza Parish. The spirit of push was so largely developed in the young man that he determined to start out for himself, and he entered into a partnership in a general store with Stephen Yates. Feeling that he had not yet struck his proper vocation, he sold out and entered a dentist's office where he soon graduated at the head of his class. He determined to become thoroughly posted in his profession, and soon located in one of the thriving villages of New York State where he remained for two or three years. All these years he had been able to accumulate but little excepting proficiency in his profession, so that when he returned to the village and saw what he considered a good opening for engaging in the drug business, he had only \$200 in gold that he could use to make his first purchase. This was about 25 years ago. Happening to drop into the drug store then kept by Dr. Giles in the little frame building occupied for the past four or five years by Wm. Langstaff as a shoe shop, he was jokingly offered a chance to purchase the stock and good will of the Dr.'s drug business. It only took about five minutes to complete the bargain and from that day the business has increased to its present proportion. Being unacquainted with the use of drugs, he applied himself assiduously to mastering all the details of the trade and in a short time obtained his license under the Pharmacy Act.

The business was carried on in the little shop for a time, when the stock was moved across the street to the old frame building that was torn down in 1888 to make way for the fine three storey brick block, one of the finest in the country. It was built by Mr. Lamb, Jas. Ross, and H. H. Arnold, is three stories in height, besides a basement or cellar the whole size of the building. It has a frontage of 66 ft, divided into three stores. The depth of the main building is 60 feet with a rear annex of 20x30 feet. The height in front from sidewalk to top of cornice is 40 feet. Plate glass windows occupy the whole front. The finish inside is fine, the ceiling being done in native woods, stained and varnished. Mr. Lamb occupies the central store of the block. The drug store proper, which is 60x20 feet, is a marvel of fine workmanship as well as general convenience and adaptability to the wants of the extensive business carried on. Immediately in the rear is a large store-room 18 by 30 feet. A flight of stairs leads from this to another store-room overhead, which in turn communicates with a general workroom where the various preparations put up by Mr. Lamb are prepared. Here, on the day of our visit to the establishment, we found three servants putting up the proprietary medicines that Mr. Lamb manufactures. It is little over ten years since Mr. Lamb conceived the idea of originating and preparing the three standard remedies, Lamb's Lubricating Liniment, Lamb's Horse Powder, and Hunt's Cough Syrup, now being put up and sold by him. It was only after years of experiment and investigation, and after subjecting each to a long and careful test, that he finally decided to place them on the market in full belief that each particular remedy had few equals and no superiors for the complaints

and diseases they are recommended for. Two years ago he began experimenting with a couple of new remedies, Indian Oil and Indian Pills. These after a thorough test in all climates from Nova Scotia to British Columbia, are found to be eagerly called for by those who know of their merits. The demand for all the above medicines has become so great that for some time past he has had two travellers on the road continually, and had decided to enter into the manufacture of his proprietary medicines on an extensive scale. He now employs seven hands in and about his establishment, and will, when all his arrangements are complete, have to put on several more.

On Saturday last a new wagon, made expressly for handling his medicines, was turned out from Fisher's carriage works. The order was for the best that could be made, and the general finish, and especially the lettering on the box by C. C. Slack, is such as to cause the universal verdict to be given that it is without exception the finest medicine wagon ever seen on the streets of Athens. When Mr. Lamb gets his fine team of Arabians hitched to this carriage and Mr. W. B. Phelps on the seat holding the reins, we make bold to say that no finer combination was ever put on the road by any medicine company in Canada.

During the past two or three years Mr. Lamb has found it necessary to be on the road a good deal himself looking after his interests, but those in need of anything in the line of carefully prepared prescriptions need have no fear of their not being properly filled, for in Mr. Gordon McClary the public will find a man perfectly competent to attend to all the orders that may be entrusted to his care. For twenty-one years Mr. McClary has stood behind the dispensing desk at Lamb's drug store, and we have yet to learn of the slightest mistake being made in any prescription. Mr. Lamb's son, Curzon, now nearly four years in active work in the laboratory and behind the counter, is able to take his father's place as manager during his absence.

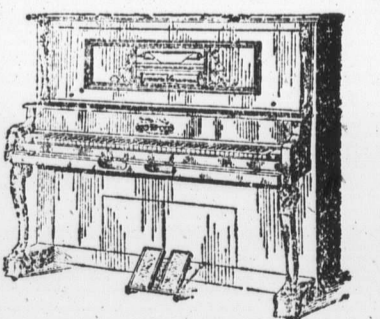
Last year Mr. Lamb, being anxious to excel in every branch of his profession, went to the optical Institute Toronto, where he obtained a diploma, which fits him as an expert in testing, fitting and correcting sight properly with improved spectacles or eye glasses. He is a graduate of the Canadian Dental College and with Mr. Reed of Toronto as assistant, he does a large and increasing business in dentistry.

For several years Mr. Lamb held the position of high and public school trustee but resigned the positions last January to accept the reevehip of the village of Athens, unanimously tendered him by the citizens. With all the multiplicity of work that he has on his hands, he still finds time to enjoy a quiet chat with any old friend or new one wishing to make his acquaintance.

For Your Aching Head

Take one ZUTOO TABLET and in 20 minutes, the pain is gone and you feel fine. ZUTOO will stop any Headache, Sick, Nervous, Dyspeptic or Monthly—in 20 minutes by the clock. 25c at dealers.

Pianos.



We carry a first-class line of pianos. There is no more popular instrument in Canada; and we should like to have the opportunity of calling to your attention the advantages and pleasures that enter your home with a piano.

A. Taylor & Son

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Jan. 20, 1918. Lesson III.

Jesus at Work.—Mark 1: 21-45.

Commentary.—I. Jesus in the synagogue (vs. 21-28). 21. Capernaum—Jesus henceforward made Capernaum, a city on the northwest side of the Sea of Galilee, his home. From its location and importance it was an especially fitting centre for his labors. Sabbath day—The Jewish Sabbath. The synagogue—A place of worship for the Jews. This one was built by the centurion whose servant Jesus healed a little later. Synagogues were built in the various cities where Jews dwelt. Taught—Jesus was careful to observe the Sabbath. It was the custom for the ruler of the synagogue to invite visitors of ability to speak at the services, and thus Jesus was accorded the privilege of opening the scriptures to the people. 22. Doctrine—"Teaching"—R. V. His unfolding of the word of God was so clear, convincing and sublime that his hearers were filled with astonishment. Authority—Christ's authority did not come from his having been trained in the schools of the rabbis, but from his inherent wisdom, power and love, and from the spirit which he manifested. His divinity clothed him with authority. Not as the scribes—They were sometimes called doctors. Their duty was to copy and explain the law and the traditions of the elders. They simply repeated what the rabbis before them had said.

23. A man with an unclean spirit—The man was under the power of a demon, so that he had no proper control of himself. Luke says he "had a spirit of an unclean devil" (4: 33). It is called unclean because the acts inspired in the one thus possessed are unholy and impure. He cried out—The spirit cried out, using the organs of speech of the man whom he controlled. 24. Let us alone—The evil spirit, at once recognized Christ's power. Art thou come to destroy us—There is enmity between Christ and evil spirits. Jesus came to "destroy the works of the devil" (1 John 3:8), and the unclean spirit thought the time to destroy him and his fellows had come. The Holy One of God—Men generally had not recognized Christ's divinity, "but heaven and hell alike bear witness unto him." 25. Hold thy peace—Jesus would not consent to have witness borne to his divinity by unclean spirits, lest the truth uttered by liars should be looked upon with suspicion. 26. He came out—The evil spirit did not loose his hold without a struggle. The man was thrown into strong convulsions, but Luke says of the evil spirit, "He came out of him, and hurt him not" (4:35). 27. Amazed—The people were so thoroughly astonished at what they saw that they at once sought an explanation of the marvellous transaction. With authority—The authority with which he taught found its guaranty in the authority backed by power with which he forced the devils themselves to render obedience.—Gode. 28. Immediately his fame spread abroad—The report of this astounding miracle at once was carried "far and wide. The people were led to believe that the Nazarene was more than a mere man and was "a teacher come from God." The way was open for a favorable reception in the several places which he was soon to visit.

29. Jesus in a home (vs. 29-34). 29. Forthwith—Immediately "after the casting out of the demon, Jesus, with the four disciples whom he had recently called went from the synagogue service to Peter's home (Mark 8:14), where Andrew also dwelt. 30. Sick of a fever—She was prostrated. Fevers were prevalent about Capernaum on account of the marshy region near. According to the physician Luke it was a "great" fever. Intermittent fever and dysentery the latter often fatal, are ordinary Arabian diseases.—Mclean. Anon—"Straightaway."—R. V. Tell him of her—The mighty cures which Jesus had already wrought prepared the minds of those interested to believe that he could cure this woman. 31. Took her by the hand, and lifted her up.—Matthew says, "He touched her hand." This was a token of the application of power. The fever left her—"He willed, and it was done." The curative virtue is in Christ's will, not in instrument. 32. Ministers naturally leave the patient weak and liable to dangerous relapses, and much time and care are required to recover the usual strength. In this case strength was given immediately. 33. Even—Evening. Jesus had attended the Sabbath service in the synagogue. The sun had set and the Sabbath was over. They brought unto him—Since the Pharisees considered it unlawful to carry a bed on the Sabbath, the friends of the sick refrained from bringing them before the close of the Sabbath. Then also it would be cooler than in the heat of the day. Possessed with demons (R. V.)—A condition in which demons or evil spirits took control of the person to such an extent that he was unable to restrain himself from acts of violence or wickedness. 34. At the door—Attracted by the miracles wrought by Jesus. 35. Diverse diseases—Many different diseases—Suffered not to speak, because they knew him—Jesus was not willing to have testimony borne to his Messiahship by demons. The voice from heaven which always spoke the truth had declared him to be the Son of God, and He would not permit his divine nature to be lying, to testify to his divinity.

36. Jesus at prayer (vs. 35-37). Early in the morning after the Sabbath Jesus arose and went to a retired place for prayer. He realized that it was important for Him to hold communion with the Father. Jesus was possessed of a human nature as well as a divine, and he craved the help the Father only could bestow. The burden of a lost world rested upon him and he desired strength to fulfill his earthly ministry. He prayed, not only on his own account, but as an example for his followers in all ages of the world. He did not need

to go far from Capernaum to find "a solitary place," for the Sea of Galilee is surrounded by elevated table-lands, cut through here and there by ravines. Jesus more than once retired for prayer in the region about this sea. Peter, Andrew, James and John followed Jesus to his place of communion with the Father, and when they found him, reported to him that all men were seeking for him. They had seen the cures he had accomplished, and they desired to receive or see other displays of his power. He was the centre of attraction to those who were in bodily distress and to others whose friends were afflicted by being possessed of evil spirits, as well as to those who were curious to see the workings of his great power. Where the Lord displays his power in any marked degree, there the people are drawn and their interest centers in the work which is done.

IV. Jesus healing a leper (vs. 38-45). Jesus started out with his disciples to preach in the many towns of Galilee and completed his great Galilean ministry. He took advantage of the many opportunities that were open before him of entering into the synagogues on the Sabbath and proclaiming the gospel to the people. The record shows that he had frequent occasions to cast out evil spirits. The miracle of cleansing the leper is most impressive. The afflicted man came in faith to Jesus. He believed in his ability to cure him, but he rather doubted his willingness. Jesus quickly assured him that he would do the work. Contact with a leper was defiling to the Jew, but Jesus put forth His hand and touched him and cleansed him. Following the miracle, the people flocked "to him from every quarter." This interest in the work of Jesus was largely due to the testimony of the man who had been cured of the leprosy. Jesus had told him very emphatically that he should not tell any one about the cure, but he apparently was unable to keep it to himself. The coming together of the crowds hindered Jesus in his work in that region.

QUESTIONS.—Give one characteristic of the teaching of Jesus. Describe the cure of the demoniac in the synagogue at Capernaum. Give an account of the healing of Peter's wife's mother. Why did the people wait until sunset to bring their friends to Jesus? What effect did the miracles have upon the people of the community? Where did Jesus retire for prayer? What is the nature of leprosy? In what respect is it an emblem of sin? How did the leper show his faith in Jesus?

PRACTICAL SURVEY. Topic.—Jesus meeting human needs. I. His method proved his divinity. II. His design was man's restoration.

1. His method proved his divinity. We have in this chapter a general summary of Jesus' life extending over a considerable length of time. We get a glimpse of one of the Sabbath days of this early Galilean period. At the outset of his ministry Jesus appeared as one having authority. With authority he summoned fishermen to forsake their nets and follow him. With authority he taught in the synagogues, awakening the amazement of his hearers. With authority he commanded unclean spirits and they obeyed him. With authority he rebuked fevers and healed leprosy. With authority he dispensed blessing upon all who came to him. Satan confessed Christ's authority. Demons felt it and fled at his rebuke. Nature obeyed his voice. His enemies were conscious of his superiority. His friends rejoiced in his love. His works had the seal of God upon them. Because he was the Son of God he had authority. Upon that he based all his claims. His listeners to his discourses felt the authority of his words. There was a directness and certainty about his utterances that impressed them as something new. His preaching of certainties had its due effect in spiritual power. His hearers instinctively felt his doctrine to be true. An indefinable, yet absolute, difference existed between him and the customary teachers of the people. It was the problem of his authority which presented itself to his critics. That "unknown quantity" in Christ was unmistakable as it was immeasurable and hakened his divinity. The first miracle recorded in this gospel is the dispensation of a demon. It was the means of diffusing an interest in Christ's ministry.

III. His design was man's restoration. "His ministry is the embodiment of the wisdom of the Physician, the power of the Creator and the compassion of God." Christ's work embraced teaching, the conquest of evil spirits, the healing of human infirmities. The names by which he is known are a monument of his compassion, the Redeemer and Saviour of mankind. Clothing men in their right mind, enabling them to think and act for themselves, and to resist the subtle temptations to sin formed the great object of his work. His great and high purpose was one which was far removed from the superficial and worldly hopes of the people. Wherever he went, he had a heart sensitive to the appeal of human need, suffering and sin. His hand was outstretched to help and deliver. The healing of Peter's wife's mother followed the cure of the demoniac in the synagogue. Crowds of supplicants gathered around him and none were to be disappointed. Among the many miracles wrought by the divine Physician upon the minds and bodies of suffering humanity, the gospel writers have recorded certain ones as types of the Saviour's spiritual work as well as his beneficent ministrations of bodily healing. Every class of sufferers seems to represent some special aspect of sin and need, and every recorded miracle seems to convey some special lesson concerning the Healer's grace and power. His object was to show himself as the Redeemer and Restorer of human nature as a whole. At the unfeeling tone of Christ's voice all diseases fled. R. A.

Mrs. Dixie—John, what is an absolute vacuum? Dixie—An absolute vacuum, my dear, is something that exists only in your mind.—Boston Transcript.



THE 1914 STAR AND RIBAND—FIRST PHOTOGRAPH.

This star will be issued to officers and men of the British and Indian forces, doctors, nurses and others who served under Field Marshal Sir John French during the first phase of the war up to midnight, Nov. 23, 1914. The Riband is red, white and blue, shaded and watered.

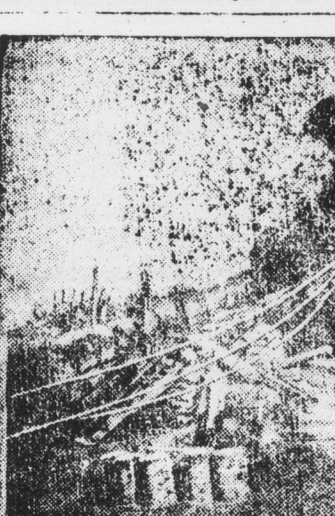
SUNDAY AT HOME

A SONG OF CHEER. A singer sang a song of cheer, And the great world heard and wept For the song of the sorrows of fleeting years, And the hopes which the dead past kept; And souls in anguish their burdens bore, And the world were sadder than ever before. A singer sang a song of cheer, And the great world listened and smiled, For he sang of the love of a father dear And the trust of a little child; And souls that before had forgotten to pray, Looked up and went singing along the way. —Emma C. Dowd.

A TENDER FATHER. Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.—The Lord is gracious and full of compassion. He will ever be mindful of His covenant. He that keepeth thee will not slumber. Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.—As an eagle stirreth up her nest, flutteth over her young, spreadeth abroad her wings, taketh them, beareth them on her wings; so the Lord alone did lead him, and there was no strange God with him. His compassions fail not. They are new every morning; great is thy faithfulness. Jesus went forth, and saw a great multitude, and was moved with compassion toward them, and he healed their sick. The very hairs of your head are all numbered. Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? and one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father. Fear ye not therefore.

PERFUME. (By the late Rev. H. T. Miller.) There is the perfume of the flower, of the dressing gown, of the character, the perfume of the home, of the cause, of the world. The cultivated rose has no smell, its essence has been strained away; man's improvement of God's work has stopped that way. A girl tried her hand at home-made perfume; she got essential oil and spices of wine, but when the perfume had done its work, its residuum became acrid and stinging. "Only the actions of the just smell sweet and blossom in the dust." There is the perfume of character, and just as in the art of the perfumer there is a nice adjustment of parts and principles, so in the finished touches of character you get the sweetest and most enduring savors. Some men wear the white flower of a blameless life, some the red flower of a generous life, some adorn the doctrine of benevolence by eccentricity. We once called on a medical man, some thirty years our senior; he responded generously to our appeal, led us to the door, carried for a while, then took our hat from our hand and put it on our head, the first and only time we ever had the service of such a valet.

There is the perfume of the pen. If the pen be dipped in gall it will produce bitterness, and the essence of the bitterness will return to the writer. We are to speak and write the truth in love, but not all the truth. A man once said if ministers and doctors told all they knew they would set the town on fire!



GROTON IN THE MOUNTAINS WHICH IS USED AS A CENTRAL ELECTRIC SUPPLY STATION TO PROVIDE THE TRENCHES WITH POWER FOR THE VARIOUS PURPOSES OF MODERN WARFARE.

LESSONS FROM LIVE STOCK PRICES IN 1917

Cattle Weights On Chicago Market Steadily Decreasing—Hogs Lighter Also—Alarming Shortage of Beef Animals—Cattle Will Go Above \$20 Probably—Immediate Need for Wool Increase.

Stay in the game. This sentence, contracted to the one word which means "don't give up," take the fat and the lean," and "light it out on the same ground," this word STICK, carries the greatest lesson taught in the unprecedented floodings of prosperity for North American agriculture.

In 1917 every record for high prices for live stock has been broken. In 1916 every record which had stood until that time went by the boards. In 1915 records were upset. And the lesson that runs along through all this is that those who have raised live stock during the past three years when their neighbors sold off their stock in the fear that the extreme prices could not last, have been the ones who profited by the steady increase in values.

When hogs sold at the \$12 mark, many men who had been in the breeding business for years, believed that their fondest dreams had been realized, and immediately rushed off all available young stock to the slaughter. When prices mounted to \$15 a hundred pounds, herds were gone over again and marketed even closer. At last, when \$20—a price not dreamed of a few years ago—was reached, it found farms throughout the United States and Canada stripping themselves of valuable (very, very valuable in view of subsequent events) brood sows.

MANY UNFINISHED CATTLE SOLD. Live stock raisers absolutely refused to believe that it was possible for prices to remain on these high levels, and in their anxiety to take home some of the run of gold, which had been discovered at the marketing places for live stock, they shut off the flow at its source.

There are thousands of farmers scattered over the great west producing belt of North America who are now joining the ever-increasing pilgrimage to the markets in the hope of being able to pick up hogs of possible breeding quality; hogs far below the quality of those which they sold at prices they now are forced to pay for breeding and feeding stock.

Cattle also have come into the markets in numbers all unwarranted by a more or less close study of world conditions. Producers generally have formed the habit of selling anything approaching killing condition. The large runs, as the receipts are called in live stock marketing circles, are all too deceiving of true conditions in the country. During October, 1917, the average weight of cattle at the Chicago market was the lowest for seven years, and stood at 933 pounds. In 1915 producers fed their cattle to an average of 1,024 pounds, and from 1914 to 1911 the average weight of cattle at Chicago was not below the 955 pound mark. So it easily can be seen that while the receipts at the markets have been increasing, the actual number of pounds of meat have been decreasing. Hogs also have been lighter in weight than in former years, due to the fact that producers refused to take chances with markets and wanted profits while they saw them available.

Another great lesson that has been taught by 1917 prices for livestock is that economic feeding systems must play an even bigger part in war-time production. Substitutes for the higher priced feeds must be used in increased volume. Where in former years producers of the corn belt of the United States gave corn to their hogs without a thought of cost, now they must give these hogs cheaper substitutes which will put the gains on them.

Agricultural colleges have been striving, since corn mounted to unprecedented levels, to find effective feeds to take the place of it, and they have succeeded to a wonderful degree. Oats, barley, hay and roughages to a great extent have taken a prominent place in feeding plans. Silage, an experimental feed of a few years ago, has come into general use and has proven one of the greatest blessings to accrue to the benefit of farmers during the last two decades. Corn stalks form a big percentage of the silage, and this food formerly went to waste. Every available particle of food must be saved for the production of

live stock on the farms if this production is to be profitable. No longer can farmers put in a certain number of hogs, cattle or sheep and feed them as formerly without giving a thought to the cost, certain in the thought that a profit is assured.

In the United States recently the Government gave its pledge that so far as it is able it will not allow the minimum average price of hogs to fall below \$15.50 per hundred pounds. This frank statement of the purposes of the food administrator has done more to set the country at rest and assured increased production of pork than any other thing during the war.

Producers have been willing to take their chances with the law of supply and demand, but for two months, or even three months, have held off from increasing their herds in the fear that the government would set a price for hogs which they did not believe would allow them to emerge from a feeding season with a profit.

To win this war we need more and more meat and to increase meat production quickly, hog breeding must be increased materially. The United States Department of Agriculture has recommended that the various states increase their hogs from 15 to 40 per cent.

As a matter of fact the American hog has assumed a place of more importance than wheat and almost as important as American soldiers. The government of the United States has asked that the hog population be increased 20,000,000 in the shortest possible time. The reason for this is obvious. Pork is the most easily shipped of all foods. Its quality is improved by curing, and bacon and ham are more relished in soldiers' rations than fresh pork. It furnishes more fat than any other meat.

It is for the lack of animal fats that Germans are starving, and this is due to the mistake of slaughtering hogs by wholesale in Germany during the first years of the war. This mistake is considered in Germany as having dealt that country one of the greatest blows that it has suffered.

HOME CONSUMPTION INCREASED. The shipping problem is so serious that producers have been limited to materials having the greatest concentrated value in the smallest bulk. Pork, having the greatest specific gravity of any meat, therefore is best for shipment and, being cured, does not require refrigeration or special packing.

Since the war began there has been a decrease of 22,450,000 hogs in the herds of European countries. In the United States, in the year 1916-17, the hog population was 67,450,000, a slight increase over the three-year average, but 26.1 per cent were slaughtered during the year, as against an average of 85.3 for three years.

At the same time exports of pork increased from an average of 992,885,000 pounds to 1,501,270,000 pounds, and consumption of pork products at home increased from 72 to 75 pounds per capita.

The results have been to deplete droves, while at the same time prices have advanced enormously, without, however, having reduced the consumption at home. Experts are puzzled to account for the increase in home consumption in the face of over-riding prices.

In the United States this year there will be 1,000,000 bushels more of stock feed than last year. With this feed before the farmers, together with the assurance from the government that a high average price will be maintained, it appears to be up to them to "do their bit."

Since Europe has been in the war live stock of every description has been slaughtered in increasing numbers. Trouble has been encountered in bringing in feed for the stock and, as a consequence, live stock producers of other years have slaughtered their herds rather than take a chance of not having feed to "make meat."

Then, men who never before ate meat at three meals per day now now having the privilege. "An army advances on its stomach," and wise governments know that meat should form a big portion of the ration of fighting men.

AMERICAN HOGS FOR CANADA. If the war was to stop to-day there would be years and years of small live stock production in Europe, because breeding stock will have to be imported to take the place of the animals which have gone to the shambles for war food.

At the principal marketing places in the United States, particularly at Chicago, a trade of a quarter of a century has been revived because of Canadian demands for a certain kind of hog which is called—in trade terms—singers.

These "singing" hogs are a long, rangy hog, weighing from 170 to 230 pounds. Buyers are rather insistent that the hogs weigh right around 200 pounds. These hogs, because of their length, are solely bacon hogs. They are shipped to Canada after they have been singed and their heads and feet cut off.

A quarter of a century ago there was considerable trade in hogs of this type, but the demand gradually slumped off until ten years ago it was very small. The larger packing plants of the United States made a specialty of preparing bacon sides for shipment abroad. With the advent of the war, Canadian buyers revived this demand, and now are taking enormous numbers of hogs of this type. The price paid for them is generally near the top of the market, because of the bacon value of the animal.

During the last three months in the United States, the price of hogs has been, on an average, more than twice as much as the average price for the five years from 1911 to 1915. Figuring on this basis there would not seem to be a cloud on the horizon for the hog producer.

Showing the condition of the cattle industry in the United States, Canadian steers established a record top price of \$16 a hundred pounds on the Chicago market. These steers were no better than thousands and tens of thousands of steels which have come from Canada in former years and sold for half the money and even less. There is no secret made in live stock circles of an alarming shortage of beef animals. Stock has been coming to the market which by all means should have been kept back for more poundage in some cases, and for breeding in others.

Last winter the West experienced the most severe weather in its history, so far as live stock is concerned, and this year saw herds already depleted by winter kill, sold closer as feed became scarcer and scarcer. Hay is selling at well above the \$20 mark, and those of the Western men who stayed in the game, sold off all surplus stock that they might go through the winter with the smallest possible number of animals to feed, because of the enormous feed bills they were certain to encounter.

Previous to this \$16 mark established for Canadian cattle, \$11 a hundred had been the top price, and this price had attracted much cattle. The top price for native beef cattle for all time was established this year at \$17.90. With the corn belt stripped of feeding stock, because of the better-than-\$2-price for corn, and with the western ranges short of normal quota of cattle, it appears that this winter and next spring will uncover a shortage which will send prices to levels above the \$20 mark.

Cattle feeders of the corn belt, who in former years have depended entirely upon the West for feeding steers, found the supply shut off before they were prepared to sock their farms last fall, and made greater purchases proportionately, at Canadian steers, than ever before. Anything wearing a hide has been in demand for almost a year now at the markets, and this winter and next spring it would seem that the demand will be even greater.

The top price paid for native cows was \$16, while western lambs sold for \$20.00 on the open market and spring lambs sold for \$21. The extreme range of prices which wise farmers have been getting for their sheep, has forced many farmers into the game, who in former years never had a sheep on the place. Thousands of farms in the United States which never had a "golden hoof" on them, now have their flocks and are showing big profits on them.

—The Canadian Countryman.

LIVE THE GREATER LIFE.

LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE AND ENJOY WHAT YOU HAVE.

When we are in trouble we are prone to cry out about it, complaining that we are unjustly used, that no one else has suffered as we do, when things go well with us we take it as a matter of course that so it ought to be. We are not really glad to gratitude.

We may have food enough, a comfortable shelter, be contented comfortably; we may have health and employment in such labor as we are able and like to perform; we may have a competence which puts us on a par with the rest of the world. We may still be full of fault and complaint.

Some one may have a better dress, or a handsomer car, or may entertain more elaborately, or in a greater, or popular favor than ourselves. There is something that does not please us, instead of being glad that there are so many things to make us happy we complain and find fault. We get a "rumpled rose" of spite, our joy amidst a wealth of things that should give us gladness.

Why not set the mind on the good things of life. Ignore the things that are petty and of really small consequence. Cultivate a cheerful habit of mind, looking for all that is good and appreciate the blessings that have fallen to our share.

For every one there is something to enjoy. The sun of best things for all. When you are heavy-hearted come to the good things of life that are yours to enjoy.—Chicago Post

There is the perfume of repugnance, keeping under hatches foul portions of the cargo, which is only fit to be unloaded at the end of the voyage. There is the perfume of a studied and cultured silence. Hearts, like ships, sail out on the waves of doubt, and are laden with the perfume of a woman's beautiful mouth and delight in the things she never utters. How eloquent, remedial and glorious such silent music.

There is the perfume of charm, which, to our thinking, is a grace from heaven. How many men we meet are three-cornered, top-sided, top-heavy, out of trim, pockets full of money, hearts full of confusion; they starve in the midst of plenty, and go bankrupt to the great account.

There is the fragrant finish of small actions, which add to the beauty and charm of the giver. John Howard, the great philanthropist, had surplus milk to give to the poor. A naughty man or woman would have said: "Some of the best feed at a stable and there will be milk," but Howard said to his wife: "We have more time than they; we will send it to their door by one of our servants."

Oh! the embroidered robe that encloses many a gift of little worth in the world's esteem! "The gift without the giver is bare." The perfume that never leaves and belongs to hearts that give out the sweet-smelling incense of compassion. W. T. Shaw.

"BELA"

"Heard the news?" asked Big Jack glancing around at his companions, promising them a bit of sport.

"What news?" asked Sam, warily.

"Your new girl has fled the coop."

"What do you mean?" demanded Sam, scowling.

"Wanted. Vamoosed. Fluffed out. Beat it for the outside."

"Who are you talking about?"

"Heattie's wife's sister."

"Miss Mackall?"

"Went back with the bishop, this morning."

"Bela's face was a study in blank incredulity."

"Didn't you know she was going?" asked Jack, with pretended concern.

He turned to his mates. "Boys, this here's a serious matter. Looks like a regular lovers' quarrel. We ought to have broke it to him more gentle."

"I don't believe it," said Sam. "But if it is true, she's got a right to go when she likes without asking me."

He made a move to drive on.

"Hold on!" cried Big Jack. "I've got another piece of news for you."

"Spit it out," snapped Sam, scornful and uninterested.

"Your old girl's come to town. Ring out the new, ring in the old, as the song says. Lucky for you they didn't happen simultaneous."

This affected Sam more than the first item. In spite of him, a red tide surged up from his neck. He scowled angrily at having to betray himself before them. They laughed derisively.

"I suppose you mean Bela," he said, stiffly. "The settlement is free to her, I guess. She's no more mine than the other."

"Opened a restoraw in the shack below the company store." Big Jack went on. "We had our dinner there. Six hits a man. Better drop in to supper."

"Not by a damn sight!" muttered Sam.

He took his reins, and drove on to the tune of their laughter.

His feelings were much mixed. He felt that he ought in decency to be chiefly concerned on Jennie Mackall's account, but he could not drive Bela out of his head. He was both angry and terrified at her coming. Just when he was beginning to feel free and easy she had to come and start up the old trouble in his breast. Just when men were beginning to forget the story which humiliated him, she came along and gave it new point.

Sam had to get mad at something, and like young persons generally, he concentrated on a side issue. By the time he got into the settlement he had succeeded in working himself up a great pitch of indignation against the Beatties, who, he told himself, had sent Jennie Mackall home to part her from him.

Reaching the company reservation, he drove boldly up the hill to ask for an explanation. Mrs. Beattie was on the porch scowling, as ever her bland, capable self.

"They tell me Miss Mackall has gone away," said Sam, stiffly.

"She was taken sick last night," replied Mrs. Beattie. "We all thought it best for her to go when she had a good chance."

Sam nodded, undecided.

Mrs. Beattie arose. "She left a note to bid you good-bye. I'll get it."

This was what Sam read, written in a well-nigh illegible scrawl:

Dear Boy:

I cannot stay here. I am sick. I can't explain further. Can scarcely hold a pen. It's dreadful to have to go without seeing you. But don't try to follow me. I will write you from outside, when I can think more calmly. Oh, it's horrible! Oh, be careful of yourself! Don't let yourself be deceived. I would say more if I dared. Tear this up instantly. Don't forget me.

Ever thine,
Jennie.

Sam bowed stiffly to Mrs. Beattie, and turned away. The letter mystified and exasperated him. The emotion it breathed found no response in his own breast. The phrasing sounded exaggerated and silly. Why on earth should he follow? He understood the coded references to Bela. Little need for Jennie to warn him against her!

At the same time Sam felt mean because he experienced no greater distress at Jennie's going. Finally, man-like, he swore under his breath, and resolved again to have no more to do with women. No suspicion of the real state of affairs crossed his mind.

Since Sam was the only white man who did not patronize the place, he had to submit to be held up on the road half a dozen times a day while they forced him to listen to the details of the last wonderful meal at Bela's.

"No bannock and sow-belly; no, sir! Real raised outside bread, and genuine cow-butter from the mission. Roasted duck and broiled with raisins out of the lake! Fudding with raisins in it, and on Sunday an apricot pie!"

Bela, it seemed, brought everybody under contribution. They told how even Mrs. Beattie, the great lady of the place, was giving her cooking lessons.

It was not only the food that made Bela's place attractive. The men told how agreeably she welcomed them, making every man feel at home. She remembered their likes and dislikes; she watched to see that their plates were kept full.

When the table was cleared they were allowed to smoke and to play cards. Bela was good for a bit of fun, too; nothing highly-tighty about her. She had a clever tongue in her head. But all fair and aboveboard, you understand. Lord! if any fellow got fresh he'd mighty soon be checked out by the others. But nobody ever tried it on—there was something about her.

A fine girl!

That was how the panegyrics always ended: "A fine girl, sir!" Every man felt a particular gratitude to Bela. It was a place to go nights. It combined the advantages of a home and a jolly club. Up north men were apt to grow rusty and glum for the lack of a little amusement.

All of which evidenced a new side to Bela's character. She was coming on. In such a favorable atmosphere, she might well develop. It seemed that she moved like a queen among her courtiers. They scrambled to do her behests.

Poor Sam, after listening to these tales, was obliged to drive past the house of entertainment eyes front, and cook his supper in solitude at Grier's Point. He could no longer count on even an occasional companion, for nowadays everybody hurried to Bela's.

The plain fact of the matter was, he suffered torments of loneliness. Lying in his blankets waiting for, perhaps in a cold drizzle, in his mind's ear he could hear the sounds of merriment in the shack three miles away. As his heart wakened he was obliged to batter himself harder and harder to keep up his rage against the cause of all his troubles.

One afternoon, returning from around the bay earlier than usual, in a straight stretch of the road between the two trading posts, he saw her coming. No mistaking that slender, skirled figure, with a carriage as proud and graceful as a blooded horse.

His heart set up a tremendous thumping. There was no way of avoiding a meeting, unless he turned tail and fled before her. That was not to be thought of. It was the first time they had come face to face since the uncomfortable morning in Johnny Gagon's shack.

Sam steeled himself, and commenced to whistle. He would show her! Exactly what he meant to show her he could not have told, but it necessitated a jaunty air and a rollicking whistle. It was his intention to halt her in a friendly, offhand way like any of the men might—provided his heart did not leap out of his breast before he reached her.

It did not. But as they passed he received the shock of his life. Whatever it was he expected from her, an angry scowl maybe, or an appealing look, or a scornfully averted head, he did not get it. She raised calm, smiling eyes to his and said provokingly:

"Hello, Sam!"

That was what he had meant to do, but it missed fire. He found himself gazing clownishly at her. For something had leaped out of her eyes into his, something sweet and terrible and strange that threw him into a hopeless confusion.

He whipped up his horses and banged down the trail. All night he tossed in his blankets, hungry and exasperated beyond bearing. Cursing her brought him no satisfaction at all. It rang hollowly.

As the days passed, stories of another kind reached Sam's ears. It appeared that many of Bela's boarders desired to marry her, particularly the four settlers who had first arrived. They had offered themselves in due form. It was said, and much to the satisfaction of the company in general, had been turned down in positive terms.

Whether or not this was precisely true, Husky Marr suddenly sold out his outfit and went out on a yolk boat, while Black Shand Fraser packed up his and trekked over to the Spirit River. Later word came back that he had built himself a raft, and had gone down to Fort George, the farthest point that white men had reached.

She turned around to find old Mary Otter staring at her open-mouthed, while the ironers in the frying-pan sent up a cloud of blue smoke.

"The cakes are burning!" stormed Bela. "What's the matter with you? All that good grease! Do I pay you to spoil good food? You gone crazy, I think!"

"Somebody else crazy I think me," muttered the old woman, rescuing the frying pan.

Bela's boarders were not a very perspicacious lot, but when she came in again to serve the dinner the dullest among them became aware of the change in her. The lace collar and the rose in her belt were significant enough, but there was more than that.

The other two stuck it out. Big Jack Skinner philosophically abandoned his pretensions, but Joe Hagland would not take his answer. He continued to besiege Bela, and the general opinion was that he would wear her out in the end. All of which did not help smooth Sam's pillow.

Another piece of news was that old Muscovitis had gone to live with Bela and help her run her place. That night on his way back Sam saw that a teepee had been pitched beside the road near the stopping-house. In the end, as was inevitable, Sam began to argue with himself as to the wisdom of his course in staying away from Bela's.

"Every time they see me drive past it revives the story in their minds," he told himself. "They'll think I'm afraid of her. She'll think I'm afraid of her. I've got to show them all. I'm just making a fool of myself staying away. It's only a public eating-house. My money's as good as anybody else's, I guess. I'll never make good with the gang until I can mix with them there as if nothing had happened."

Thus do a young man's secret desires beguile him. But even when he had persuaded himself that it would be the part of wisdom to eat on it, a kind of nervous dread restrained him. One afternoon he was delayed across the bay, and as he approached the "restraw" the fellows were already gathering for supper. Sam listened to the jovial talk and laughter coming through the door with a sore and desirous heart.

"Why can't I have a good time, too?" he asked himself, rebelliously. But he did not pull up. A few yards beyond the shack he met Stuffy and Mahooly riding to supper.

"Hey, Sam!" cried the latter, teasingly. "Come on in to supper. I'll blow!"

"Much obliged," said Sam, good-naturedly. "My horses' feed is down at the Point. I have to be getting on."

"There's plenty feed here," said Mahooly.

Sam shook his head.

"I believe you're afraid of the girl," the shaft went home. Sam laughed scornfully and pulled his horses' heads around. "Go, well, since you put it that way I guess I will eat a meal off you."

CHAPTER XIX.

Sam tied his team to a tree and walked to the door of the shack. Within those twenty paces he experienced a complete revulsion of feeling. Having cast the die, he enjoyed that wonderful lightness of heart that follows on a period of painful indecision.

"What the deuce!" he thought. "What a simpleton I am to worry myself blind! Whatever there is about Bela, she doesn't exactly hate me. Why shouldn't I jolly her along? That's the best way to get square. Lord! I'm young. Why shouldn't I have my bit of fun?"

It was in this gay humor that he crossed the threshold. Within he saw a long oldcloth-covered table reaching across the room, with half a score of men sitting about it on boxes.

"Hey, fellows! Look who's here!" cried Mahooly.

A chorus of derisive welcome, more or less good-natured, greeted the newcomer.

"Why, if it ain't Sammy, the stolen kid!"

"Can I believe my eyes?"

"There's pluck for you, boys!"

"You bet! Talk about walking up to the cannon's mouth!"

"Look out, Sam! The rope and the ear are ready!"

"Don't be scared, kid; I'll protect you from violence!"

Sam's new-found assurance was proof against their laughter.

"You fellows think you're funny, don't you?" he returned, grinning. "Believe me, your wit is second-hand!"

Mahooly stuck his head out of the back-door. "Hey, Bela!" he cried. "Come look at the new boarder I brought you!"

The crowd fell silent, and every pair of eyes turned toward the door, filled with strong curiosity to see the meeting between these two. Sam felt the tension and his heart began to beat, but he stiffened his back and kept on smiling. Bela came in wearing her most unconcerned air. They were not going to get any change out of her!

"Hello, Bela!" cried Sam. "Can I have some supper?"

She looked him over coolly. "Sure," she said. "Sit down by Stuffy."

They roared with laughter at her manner. Sam laughed, too, to hide the discomfiture he privately felt. Sam took his allotted place. The laughter of the crowd was perfectly good-natured, except in the case of one man whom Sam marked.

Opposite him sat Joe Hagland. Joe stared at Sam offensively, and continued to laugh after the others had done. Sam affected not to notice him. To himself he said:

"I've got to fight Joe, big as he is. He stands in my way!"

Outside in the canvas kitchen a little comedy was in progress all unknown to the boarders. Bela came back breathing quickly, and showing a red spot in either ivory cheek. Forgetting the supper, she began to dig in her garage bag.

Getting out a lace collar, she flew to the mirror to put it on. Her hair dissatisfied her, and she made it fluff out a little under the rich braid which crowned her brow. Finally, she ruthlessly tore a rose from her new hat and pinned it to her girdle as she had seen Jennie Mackall do.

She turned around to find old Mary Otter staring at her open-mouthed, while the ironers in the frying-pan sent up a cloud of blue smoke.

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Before she had been merely the efficient hostess, friendly to all—but sexless. Now she was woman clear through; her eyes flashed with the consciousness of it, there was coquetry in every turn of her head, and a new grace in every movement of her body. The effect on the company was not a happy one. The men lowered jealousy on Sam. The atmosphere became highly charged. Only Sam's eyes lighted with pleasure.

Sam, Bela pointedly ignored. It was on Joe that she bestowed all her smiles. No one present was deceived by her ruse excepting Joe himself, whose vanity was enormously inflated thereby. Sam's instinct told him that it was to himself her coquetry was addressed.

After the humiliations she had put upon him, it was deliciously flattering thus to see her in her own way feeling for his favor. This made him feel like a man again. He was disposed to tease her.

"Hey, Bela!" he cried. "What kind of soup is this?"

"No kind," she retorted. "Just soup."

"The reason I asked, a fellow told me you made your soup out of muskrat-tails and goose-grass."

"I put the goose-grass in for you," said Bela.

Shouts of laughter here.

Bela lowered her head and whispered in Joe's ear. Joe guffawed with an absent stare across at Sam. Sam smiled undisturbed, for the provoking glance which had accompanied the whisper had been for him. Joe had not seen that.

"What's next?" demanded Sam.

"Why and see," said Bela.

"They say your roasted bull-bats are out of sight."

"I gave them for my regular boarders."

"Count me in!" cried Sam. "It was only the vamps of the poisonous food that kept me away before. Now I'm inoculated I don't care!"

Sam proceeded to higher flights of wit. The other men started. This was a new aspect of the stiff-necked young teamster they had known. They did not relish it overmuch. None of them dared talk back to Bela in just this strain.

Meanwhile Bela scorned Sam outrageously. Beneath it he perceived subtle encouragement. She enjoyed the game as much as he did, and little he cared how the men were pleased. The choicest morsels found their way to Sam's plate.

Sam's eyes were giving away more than he knew. "You are my mark!" they flashed on Bela, while he teased her, and Bela's delighted, scornful eyes answered back: "Get me if you can!"

(To be continued.)

Sewing Room Hints.

If spools of different colored darning cotton are strung on a cord to hang on the back of a chair while mending a few moments of hunting will be saved.

A three-arm towel rack fastened to the right-hand end of the sewing machine will be found convenient to hold pieces of work close at hand.

If small easers are placed on the legs of the chair at the sewing machine it will be more easily moved, and the worker will be apt to sit in a more comfortable position.

When punching eyelets, place the machine over a cake of white soap and there will be a firm edge that cannot ravel, and is easily worked over.

In sewing on hooks and eyes, buttonhole them on and they will never come off, few stitches will be needed, moreover.

LISTLESS, PEEVISH GIRLS

When a girl in her teens becomes peevish, listless and dull; when nothing seems to interest her and she declines to eat her food, it is a sign that she needs more good blood than her system is provided with. Before long her pale cheeks, frequent headaches, and breathlessness and heart palpitation will confirm that she is anemic. Many mothers as the result of their own girlhood experience, can promptly detect the early signs of anemia, and the wise mother does not wait for the trouble to develop further, but at once gives her daughter a course with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which renew the blood supply and banish anemia before it has obtained a hold upon the system.

Out of their own experience thousands of mothers know that anemia is the sure road to worse ills. They know the difference that good red blood makes in the development of womanly health. Every headache, every gasp for breath that follows the slightest exertion by the anemic girl, every pain she suffers in her back and limbs are steps to her. She has not taken the best steps to give her weak girl new blood, and the only sure way to do so is through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

New, rich, red blood is infused into the system by every dose of these pills. From this new rich blood springs good health, an increased appetite, new energy, high spirits and perfect womanly development. Give your daughter Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and take them yourself and note how promptly their influence is felt in better health.

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

Patron Saint of Paris

Wonderful Work of St. Genevieve When Franks Beat the Huns.

Among the French who have had so many wonderful heroines among their women, Joan of Arc is perhaps most widely known, but the patron saint of Paris, Genevieve, is a no less beautiful character. Like Joan of Arc, she lived nearly a thousand years before, when the world was far less civilized. But her death was a happy one, for the people she had helped were her friends, whereas, Joan of Arc met her death in the flames to which the English condemned her, friendless except for her own people far away.

St. Genevieve lived in the fifteenth century. In those days the Roman Empire had just about crumbled to pieces and the province was overrun by one horde of invaders after another. Among these was Attila, who had killed thousands and set fire to many cities in the belief that he was appointed by God to punish the people of Europe. It was while he was beating down on Paris, and the inhabitants, paralyzed with the fear of his terrible name, were getting ready to flee, that St. Genevieve bravely persuaded them to remain and send their soldiers out of meet him. The result was that not only the soldiers of Paris—but of a large part of France and other countries met Attila the Hun at Chalons, and in one of the bloodiest battles of ancient times terribly defeated him. If it had been a victory for Attila, Europe might have had a far different history.

Later, too, when the Franks, another invading nation, descended upon Paris and besieged it, St. Genevieve secured relief for her city by risking a journey down the Seine river, in danger of her life, and implored people in other cities to send food to the starving Parisians.

Her good fortune in avoiding traps and dangers led to great respect for her by invading Franks, who thought her a supernatural character. Finally the Franks succeeded in capturing Paris. It was the real beginning of the present French nation, but then it seemed a terrible misfortune to the poor inhabitants. St. Genevieve was not in the city, and she was ordered shut out, but she made her way in and confronted the terrible chief of the Franks, who yielded to his fears of her as a woman of God, and did not slaughter or enslave the inhabitants of the city, as was customary in those days. When St. Genevieve died she was surrounded by the people of her city, whom she had befriended, and she was further made happy that the conquerors had been converted to Christianity.—Exchange.

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WATERLOO BRIDGE.

How the London "Observer" Told Story of the Coming Opening.

Just a hundred years ago there appeared in the issue of The Observer, of London, then, as now, a Sunday paper, a descriptive little news item about the Duke of Wellington. Waterloo was then only two years past, and the golgs and comings of the Iron Duke was always good copy for the press in these days.

The writer of the paragraph in question goes about the task in a leisurely fashion. There is no thought about picking the news first and making the embroidery as scanty as possible. Anything about the duke is good reading, and so he indulges himself in a discussion of His Grace's rapidity of movement, his vigor, and his wonderful "flow of spirits," which makes him "the delight of the circle in which he moves." "The Duke of Wellington," he remarks to his readers, "is distinguished by as much personal activity and energy of movement in this piping time of peace, as during the most interesting period of the late Peninsular war." And then he goes on to tell how His Grace landed at Dover about six on Sunday morning, but remained there only until his carriage could be brought to the shore and started for London soon after seven. "His Grace," he continues, "is expected to remain in England about two months. At least, it is understood that he will stay till after the ceremony of opening the Waterloo bridge, which, it is expected, will take place on the 15th June, the anniversary of the memorable Battle of Waterloo. It is rumored that His Grace will accompany the Prince Regent in going over the bridge, and that these exalted personages will pay the first regular toll to be demanded from the period."

Well, the rumor was evidently an inspired rumor, for, some seven weeks later, it crystallized into fact, and John Rennie's great masterpiece, considered by Canova as the finest bridge in all Europe, was opened by the Prince Regent, afterwards George IV, on the day rumored, and the Duke was present.

No mere detailing of measurements and recounting of costs would convey

Shopping in a Big City



Scarcely anything pleases a woman more than to come to the city to shop. There are so many big stores with such endless variety and choice of everything.

Still there is just that little drawback about where to stay. The Walker House solves that problem.

The Walker House

The House of Plenty
TORONTO, ONT.

P.S.—Special attention given to ladies and children traveling without gentlemen escorts.

any idea of what Waterloo bridge, which carries the Waterloo road across the Thames between Westminster bridge and Blackfriars bridge, conveys to those who are familiar with its "granite immensity." Its very plainness and massive strength, the way it has of looming up gray through the mist of the early morning, or cutting sharply across the sky as one goes westward towards it along the Embankment, of a summer evening, and countless other "artistic settings" have an appeal to the Londoners all their own, and have been a source of joy and enterprise to many artists. Then there are the famous Waterloo steps, which, with their Aladdin's cave-in like approach, give access to the bridge above from the Embankment. And once on the bridge itself, there is always the view up the river towards St. Paul's and the Tower. Almost any day in the year, some one may be seen enjoying the sight, or sketching it, from one or another of the great embasuries which mark the tops of the piers.

For over sixty years after it was thrown open to traffic by the Prince Regent, in the presence of the Duke of Wellington, on that memorable June day, a century ago, pedestrians continued to pay the toll, of one-half penny, referred to by the writer of the paragraph in The Observer. In 1878, however, the Bridge was acquired by the Metropolitan Board of Works, and since then, whether afoot or on wheel, have passed back and forth without question asked or charge exacted. And they pass back and forth to some purpose, for, with London bridge, which lies farther down the river, beyond Blackfriars, Waterloo bridge is among the busiest thoroughfares in London.—Christian Science Monitor.

PAYING AN INFORMER.

Alexandre Dumas contributed to the Curieux an anecdote told him by Henri Didier, who was a deputy under the second empire.

Didier's father was secretary to the ministry of the interior at the time when the Duchesse de Berri was arrested at Nantes at the end of her attempt to raise the country against Louis Philippe and in favor of her son, the Count de Chambord.

The traitor Deutz agreed to sell to the government the secret of her hiding place for 500,000 francs, and it was the elder Didier's duty to pay the scoundrel for his dirty work. He took his son Henri into the office and said: "Look well now at what passes and never forget it. You will learn what an aache is and the method of paying him."

Deutz was then brought into the room where M. Didier, standing behind his desk, on which were four two packets, each of which contained 250,000 francs.

As Deutz neared the desk M. Didier made a sign to him to stop. Then, taking a pair of tongs, he extended the packets, one after the other, into the hands open to receive them. Not a word was spoken, and when the transfer was effected M. Didier pointed to the door.

Best Time for Black Bass.

Early morning is the best for black bass on small streams, later part of the day till sundown very good. Cloudy days midday good, especially if cool. For fly fishing for bass early morning hours and an hour before dark best time. If full moon even later gets the big ones.—New York Sun.

THE CADDIES' PROFITS.

First New-boy-Chumnie's got a job as caddy for a golf club. Is sure much money in this. He salary isn't much, but he makes a lot extra backin' up fellows when they lies about de scores dey made.

NEW WAY TO REMOVE SORE, ACHING CORNS

Corn's Masters he hanged, they always were troublesome and unsatisfactory. Try the new method! Shrive! up the corn first, get its roots separated from the toe. This you can do mighty quick by painting on Putnam's Corn Extractor. It sure does bring relief—takes away the sting, lifts out the whole corn in a day or two. Putnam's will really, surely cure the toughest of corns. Costs but a quarter in any drug store. Get it to-day.

Viscount Ishii says American women are the prettiest in the world. Oh, well, nearly every mother's son of us have told a lot of them—hat—zens of times.—Springfield (Ohio) News.

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GOUT, RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, DIABETES, BACKACHE

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A.H.S. REPORT

Standing for November and December in All Forms

Upper School (IV)

R. Kendrick 86, T. Craig 61, F. Rhamer 59, K. Smith 56, L. Burchell 54, L. Earl 54, A. Purcell 51, C. Fleming 40.

Middle School Normal Entrance (Sr. III)

M. Gibson 78, L. Howard 77.8, H. Johnson 77, P. Davis 75, M. Poole 75, Harold Brown 72, V. Whitmore 69, H. Percival 69, A. Swayne 65, L. Derbyshire 63, E. Guttridge 62, V. Eaton 61, R. Burchell 61, J. Shea 56, L. Pyne 55, G. Vickery 54, R. Halladay 53, E. Leeder 50, H. Brown 50, A. Fleming 49, N. Young 44, P. Halladay 44, G. Wiltse 42, G. Drummond 39, G. Hart 33, B. McKinley 33.

Not ranked; T. Owens, H. Rhamer.

Middle School Jr. Matriculation

M. Gibson 71, H. Johnson 66, L. Howard 65, Harold Brown 64, A. Swayne 65, L. Derbyshire 54, R. Burchell 51, N. Young 46, L. Pyne 46, P. Halladay 41, H. Brown 41, G. Drummond 35.

Middle School Preparatory (Jr. III)

L. Hammond 75, A. Putnam 74, D. Laying 73, I. Young 73, G. Kelly 72, C. Miller 66, E. Peterson 64, M. Taber 63, A. Beale 61, H. Yates 61, L. Danby 60, H. Fleming 60, W. Fleming 60, H. Godkin 58, A. Taber 53, A. Love 53, M. McAvoy 51, M. Hull 48, W. Young 47, J. York 44, G. Robinson 37, M. Fleming 34, A. Ferguson 33.

M. Wilson not ranked.

Lower School (Form II)

G. Percival 75, C. Brown 71, H. Craig 68, F. Moore 66, M. Conlon 65, D. Kendrick 64, M. Seymour 62, W. Slack 61, H. Swayne 61, M. Cross 60, M. Algure 60, M. Hollingsworth 57, A. Seymour 56, E. Acheson 56, N. Mulvena 55, C. Earl 55, J. Moore 54, B. Davis 54, A. Richards 53, M. Algure 52, A. Gray 52, G. Barker 51, G. Gibson 49, B. Newsome 48, E. Henderson 48, J. Kilborn 47, H. Beale 46, V. Leeder 48, A. Ferguson 46, J. Heffernan 45, C. Howe 45, D. Hamblin 44, C. Taylor 43, H. Moore 43, L. DeWolfe 40, R. Wiltse 36.

J. Scott not ranked.

Lower School (Form I A)

C. Vickery 81, L. Steacy 79, E. Tett 78, G. Yates 77, W. Bulger 76, F. Leggett 73, W. Baxter 73, J. Bates 71, H. Mainse 69, L. Mott 67, A. Speince 66, V. Topping 64, N. Graham 63, G. Kilborn 60, M. Bulger 60, G. Knowlton 58, L. Coon 53, M. Howarth 48, E. Graham 46.

Form I B

A. Comerford 85, H. Tackaberry 77, M. Kenny 76, H. Topping 75, E. Kilborn 75, L. Stafford 71, L. Guttridge 71, F. Caiveri 70, R. Whitmore 70, L. Taylor 66, E. Barrington 65, R. Taylor 62, K. McAvoy 62, A. McAvoy 59, M. Earl 59, H. Eaton 58, E. Gainford 53, K. Barrington 51, R. Morris 50, M. Jackson 48, J. Moulton 48, E. Hawkins 47, B. Flood 37.

ISLAND OF PLEASANT DREAMS

By L. Glenn Earl.

All the year long I wait for the Fall, When the leaves turn a rusty brown;

All the year long I wait for the call Of the ducks from the north coming down.

And when those misty days are here, I'll pack my blankets and gun, And out to the island I hold so dear I'll hike,—and real life is begun.

The Red-Heads and Saw-Bills come scouting by, And circle o'er the decoys.

The Whistlers and Teal shoot across the sky With a tantalizing noise.

Each moment is worth the living there With a score of miles 'tween you And your workshop's hum and daily care.

And no-one asks what you do.

Close by, in the campfire's ruddy glow, My partner's cigarette gleams; What odds if the chilly night winds blow,—

We're warm on our Island of Dreams.

The Autumn is here and I'm ready to start.

To that little green Island and feel The handclasp that comes from my partner's heart,—

Don't you wish you were in on the deal?

And in the winter nights ahead, I'll live again the days

We spent on the Isle, and I'll see instead

Of snow,—a campfire's blaze.

FATAL ACCIDENT AT LYN

Austrian Employee of G. T. R. Struck by Snowplow Sunday.

Sunday afternoon shortly after 4 o'clock a fatal accident occurred on the Grand Trunk Railway a mile east of Lyn station. The victim was William Struk, an Austrian, who had been for the past five years employed as a sectionman. He lived in the vicinity of the station and as was customary, left home at 3.30 for the purpose of lighting the lamp in the east semaphore. He did the work without mishap and had just stepped upon the track when he was struck by a westbound snowplow. The severity of the storm doubtless prevented him from either hearing or perceiving the oncoming snowplow. He was hit with considerable force and hurled some distance. The engine propelling the plow was stopped and the unfortunate man picked up and placed in the caboose. He died just after being picked up. The body was conveyed to Lyn station.

The engineer in charge of the locomotive was J. Rappard of Belleville and Conductor H. S. Brown, of Brockville was in charge of the van. The deceased was about 45 years of age and has a wife and family living in Austria.

Junetown

Mrs. John Summers and little sons, Earnest and Jack, and Miss Ethel Neil of Ottawa, have returned home after spending the past week with the former's sister-in-law, Mrs. John A. Herbison.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. S. Purvis spent Thursday last at Mr. Chas. Truesdells, Mallorytown.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Herbison, and Miss Ethel Neil, were visiting at Mr. H. Rowsome's, Athens, on Thursday last.

Born, Jan. 3, to Rev. W. W. and Mrs. Purvis, twins, a boy and girl.

Died, Jan. 4, infant son of Rev. W. W. and Mrs. Purvis.

Mr. and Mrs. Norris Ferguson, and Miss Irene, visited friends at Tilley on Sunday last.

Born, Jan. 7, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. P. Scott, a daughter.

Miss Joyce Foley, R. N. of Lansdowne is here attending Mrs. Wm. Purvis and little daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Herbison, spent Saturday with friends in Brockville.

MARGARINE

Punch Margarine—the prefix "oleo" Later has been effaced. Though no doubt in many a folio Of grocer's ledger traced.

Once I arrogantly rated You below the cheapest lard; Once your "g" enunciated With pedantic rigor, hard.

How your elements were blended Naught I knew; but wild surmise Hinted horrors that offended Squeamish and fastidious eyes.

Now this view, unjust, unfounded, I recant with deep remorse, Knowing you are not compounded From the carcass of the horse.

Still with glances far from genial I beheld you margarine, And restricted you to menial Services in my cuisine.

Still I felt myself unable, Though you helped to fry my fish, To endure you at my table Nestling in the butter dish.

Now that I have clearly tracked your Blameless progress from the nut, I proclaim your manufacture As a boon, without a "but."

Now I trudge to streets far distant, Humbly in your queue to stand Till the grocer's tired assistant Dumps the packet in my hand.

Though you lack the special savour Of the product of the churn, Still the difference in flavour I'm beginning to unlearn.

Thoughts of Devonshire or Dorset From my mind have vanished quite, Since the stern demand of war set Limits to my appetite.

Butter is of course, delicious; But when that is dear and scant, Welcome, margarine, nutritious, Palatable lubricant!

The British Government has issued a proclamation which prohibits the sending through the mails any daily, weekly or other periodicals or newspapers except in single copies.

This should be remembered by those of our subscribers who are in the habit of sending bundles of newspapers to the boys at the front.

JOHN WEBSTER FOR SENATE

Ottawa, Jan. 14.—There are seven vacancies in the Senate to be filled by the Government before Parliament meets. Of these, two are in Ontario, two in Alberta, one in Saskatchewan, and one in British Columbia. John Webster, ex-M.P., of Brockville, is believed to be certain of immediate appointment.

Frankville

Quite a number of Frankville people attended the funeral of Mr. Adam Ducool, of Athens, on Sunday afternoon.

Frankville will certainly miss the young ladies who have left to attend the Brockville Business College.

Miss Wilma Wood of Lombardy, was the guest of Mrs. W. Brown, her aunt, last week.

Miss Judge and Miss Bennet of Mott's Mills are guests of Miss Edna Strikefoot.

Miss Ina Carr and Miss Helen Botham made a flying visit at Pleasant View last week.

Mrs. Harold South of Shanes was the guest of Miss Edna Ireland of Frankville on Sunday last.

Mr. Ern. Strikefoot of Frankville took a trip to Smith's Falls on Saturday, last.

Outlet

A heavy storm of rain, wind, and snow prevailed here on Saturday the 12th.

Mr. James Fodey sold his cow last week to Mr. Fred Young, Lansdowne, for the sum of \$90; and purchased the purebred from Mr. R. A. Foley, Rockfield, for the sum of \$115.

The farmers are very busy getting up their firewood, some of whom are drawing it a long distance.

Mr. F. O'Grady and son, Frank, are having good success with their sawing machine.

Mrs. W. J. Running spent Friday with Mrs. W. T. Parson.

Mrs. William Cook is still in the hospital, Brockville, and is very low. Little hope is held for her recovery.

Mr. Gerald Bradley who has been ill with pneumonia, has fully recovered.

Mrs. George Reid, who has been ill so long, is now convalescent.

Mrs. James Kelsey and son Gordon, of Long Point, were guests at Mr. George Reid's on Thursday.

Mrs. William Kirkland, of Leeds, has returned home after spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Slack.

Miss Katie Johnston, Sand Bay, has a number of pupils she is teaching music at their homes in this locality.

Sherwood Spring

Mr. John Murray, Lillies', is spending a few days with his sister, Mrs. F. Latham.

Mrs. E. P. Eligh has returned from Athens, where she has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Gainford.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Clow, Brockville, were guests on Wednesday last at Mrs. Hiram Clow's.

Mrs. Howard Trickey, Mallorytown Landing, was a guest at her old home here recently.

Miss Lera Empey has returned to her school duties in Brockville after spending her holidays at her home here.

Owing to the severe storm Saturday, Mr. Arden Clow was unable to make his daily trip with the mail.

Oleomargarine
Sold in pound packages, 37¢
WE ARE AGENTS FOR THE BROCKVILLE STEAM LAUNDRY. Basket is packed here each Monday night.
E. C. TRIBUTE

DEATH OF GEORGE RODDICK

A sudden death occurred in Soperton Saturday when Mr. George Roddick passed away as the result of a stroke of paralysis. Deceased, whose home was near Port Hope, had been living with his daughter, Mrs. W. T. Sheridan, his wife having predeceased him on November 15, 1917. Friday evening at 8.30, he was taken ill and the next day at 1 p.m. he passed away. Mr. Roddick had reached the age of 85 years; he was particularly bright and unselfish always, and was greatly respected by his many friends.

Following are the surviving members of his family: George R. Roddick, of Coiway, near Bath, Ont.; Mrs. M. L. Sheffield, of Lyndhurst; Mrs. Ida I. Neilson, of Stella, Amherst Island; Robert H. Roddick, of Viking, Alta.; John S. Roddick, of Viking, Alta.; Mrs. Asa A. Burnham, of Viking, Alta.; Mrs. A. P. Pollard, of Canton, near Port Hope; Roderick Roddick, principal of McCaul's school, Toronto; Mrs. W. T. Sheridan, of Soperton.

There also survive two brothers and one sister, at Port Hope.

The funeral was held Tuesday at the residence of Wm. Sheridan, the service being conducted by Rev. Rural Dean Swayne, of Athens.

Lost Suit Cases and Clothes.

Last Thursday evening Horace Townsend of Lyndhurst and Fred McBratney, of Kingston, left their suit cases in the waiting room at the Union Station while waiting for a train, and their baggage was stolen.

They reported the matter to the police department and P. C. Ferguson located the bags on the ice at the foot of Home street, but two suits of clothes and other articles of wearing apparel were missing. Footprints across the ice led the police officer to believe that the thieves crossed to the United States.—Brockville Recorder.

FARM FOR SALE

110 acres more or less, 1 1/2 miles east of Athens, on the Brockville road, 80 acres under cultivation, the balance good pasture land. On the premises are erected a good stone house and outbuildings. This farm was owned by the late Erastus Rowsom, and is one of the best in the county of Leeds, well watered, convenient to churches, schools and cheese factories. Apply to HENRY D. ROWSOM

FARM FOR SALE

150 acres known as the Mansell farm, situated at Temperance Lake, 4 miles from the village of Athens, 8-roomed house, furnace heating, cistern, woodshed, 2 barns 30x40 and 30x60 with stone base, cement floor, stable for 25 cows and 6 horses, swing bales, water in stable, double silo, 150 tons capacity, 2 good wells, spring in pasture, carriage house, modern pig pen, good sugar bush, from 600 to 800 trees. Easy terms. Apply T. R. Beale, Athens. 31f

Buy Whole-wheat Flour at Parish's Mill
Prevents Indigestion, Constipation and Appendicitis, regulates the heart, tones up the Liver, and helps through a long cold winter, 5c per lb.. Try it.
On account of scarcity of fuel, Custom grinding only on Tuesday and Saturday.
ATHENS GRAIN WAREHOUSE

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DR. C. M. B. CORNELL.
Cor. Pine and Garden Streets
BROCKVILLE
PHYSICIAN SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR

DR. T. F. ROBERTSON
COR. VICTORIA AVE. BROCKVILLE ONT.
AND PINE ST. EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE.

J. A. McBROOM
Physician and Surgeon
X-Rays and Electricity employed in treatment of cancer and chronic diseases
COURT HOUSE SQUARE — BROCKVILLE

DR. A. E. GRANT.
VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST.
RESIDENCE: R. J. CAMPO'S. OFFICE: Cor. Main and Bell and Rural Phones. Henry Sts.

J. W. RUSSELL
AUCTIONEER
Reasonable terms. Years of successful experience.
DELTA, ONTARIO

H. W. IMERSON
AUCTIONEER
Licensed to sell by Auction in Leeds County
Apply for open dates and terms
HARLEM, ONTARIO

RECRUITING STOPPED IN CANADA FOR ROYAL AIR SERVICE

The Department of the Naval Service announces that instructions have been received from the British Admiralty to discontinue recruiting for the Royal Naval Air Service in Canada. No more recruits are being accepted for this service at present.

Brockville Business College WEEKLY BULLETIN

Arthur Macpherson who attended here from Stittsville last winter, and who has since been on the office staff of the Massey-Harris Co., Toronto, has been given a commission with the Royal Naval Air Service.

We congratulate our former pupil, Burney Dowell, on his appointment as assistant with the local representative of the Great West Life Co.

Miss Helen Cleland has joined the staff of the local branch of the Northern Crown Bank.

Miss V. Fitzpatrick has been placed on the teaching staff of the college. Miss Gladys Watts has this week passed our 80 word per minute shorthand tests, and Misses Gladys Pocock, Pearl Acheson and Agnes Blair have passed the 100 word test.

We are pleased to announce that we have been able to secure more rooms in the Fulford building should it become necessary to accommodate our large classes for the term.

BROCKVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE
W. T. ROGERS, Principal

Address: Fulford Building, 2 Court House Avenue, Brockville, Ont. Phone 373.

If you are thinking of taking a course at the Brockville Business College, call at the Reporter office. We can save you money on tuition.

Stationed at Belleville. Most of the soldiers drafted from Leeds who reported at Kingston have been sent to Belleville for duty, being attached there to both infantry and artillery units. In addition, some have been sent as far away as Peterborough. It was originally intended that all drafted soldiers whose homes were between Cornwall and Gananoque, should be quartered in Brockville, but owing to a hitch in the arrangements and to the fact that the Railway Construction and Forestry Depot is already stationed there, these arrangements had to be abandoned.

On Duty at Kingston. Private Fred Crumpler, a returned member of the 21st Battalion, who was, before enlistment, a resident of Glen Buell, is now in Kingston, where he is receiving treatment for shellshock.

Furniture
When intending Purchasing any kind of Furniture visit our store before doing so.
A Good Selection to Choose From
Undertaking
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
GEO. E. JUDSON
ATHENS, ONT.
Bell Phone 41. Rural Phone 28

Proclamation
The New Year Term will open January 2, 1918.
Bookkeeping, Stenographic and Civil Service Courses.
Rates: For three months \$40.00
Each subsequent month 6.00
These fees include cost of text books.
Send for full particulars
BROCKVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE
FULFORD BUILDING
Brockville
W. T. ROGERS, Principal

Distinction in Clothes
THERE is a distinctive quality created by good clothes that means much to a man. "Don't judge a man by the coat he wears," is a saying that evidences the natural appraisal that springs up naturally within us. A bankrupt business man bought a new suit with his last few dollars because the moral effect of good clothes is a great factor in civilized life. He knew it—and to-day, he is a successful man.
For years and years, Kehoe's clothes have been the standard for business men, school teachers, clergymen, doctors, and others.
M. J. KEHOE, BROCKVILLE

DON'T OVERLOOK THIS
Our January Sale of Soft and Stiff Cuff Colored Shirts Which Commenced THIS WEEK
Any \$1.00 Colored Shirt75
Any \$1.25 Colored Shirt90
Any \$1.50 Colored Shirt \$1.10
Any \$1.75 Colored Shirt \$1.25
Any \$2.00 Colored Shirt \$1.40
Any \$2.50 Colored Shirt \$1.95
Any \$2.75 Colored Shirt \$2.05
Any \$3.00 Colored Shirt \$2.10
All sizes from 14 to 17.
The Robt. Craig Co. Ltd.
Brockville, Ont.