

The Athens Reporter

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Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, May 9, 1917

4 cents a copy

BROCKVILLE'S GREATEST STORE

Store Changes

Owing to improvements and enlargements in the store we have moved some of the departments as follows:

New Corset Dept. rear of main store, right side, next to whitewear.

Housefurnishings, 2nd floor, front.

Edison Phonographs and Columbia Grafonolas, new music rooms 2nd floor.

New Toy Dept., basement.

Improved Telephone Changes

Our private branch exchange puts you in telephone connection with any part of store at once.

Phone 761.

The **ROBERT WRIGHT CO. Limited**
BROCKVILLE CANADA

Big Sale of Ladies and Misses New Spring SUITS AND COATS

All this seasons garments all reduced
A chance to buy a new suit or coat at a big saving-

R. DAVIS & SONS, BROCKVILLE

Lawson's Garage

Automobiles, Gasolene or Steam Engines Repaired

Storage Batteries Recharged and Repaired

Call and See Sample of Retreading and Vulcanizing

Any Style of Tread Replaced

Oils and Grease, Car-Washing and Polishing

If Your Engine Knocks, Let Me See It.

GARAGE AND OFFICE:

GAMBLE HOUSE BUILDINGS, ATHENS, ONT.

House Phone Rural 33

H. W. Lawson

USE THE REPORTER AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM

AN ORGANIZATION OF RESOURCES AT DELTA

A meeting of the citizens of Delta was held in the town hall last week to talk over the food question. Mr. Omer Arnold was voted to the chair. Addresses upon the food and farm labor situation by the chairman and Rev. S. Barker and Calvert were followed by a general discussion. The following committees were organized which unitedly form a general committee with Rev. R. Calvert as secretary:

Seed Committee — Omer Brown, Sol. Russell, James Hefman. Citizens and farmers needing seed potatoes, beans, etc., or having seed for sale will please communicate with this committee.

Labor Committee — Omer Arnold, (chairman), E. A. Pierce, W. W. Phelps, D. Davidson; R. Calvert, secretary.

Those needing help and men and boys available for a few days help when needed will please notify the secretary.

Committee to secure land for planting—Rev. A. Barker and Principal Hanna.

CONTINUOUS SERVICE

After May 14th there will be continuous service nights and Sundays and long distance on the Lyndhurst Rural Telephone Co., Limited.

PURVIS—ROLSTON

In Brockville, Thursday evening at his residence, Rev. T. C. Brown performed the ceremony uniting in marriage his niece, Miss Elma G. Rolston, of Brockville, formerly of Metcalfe, to Dr. John F. Purvis, 62 King street east. The ceremony was of a quiet nature, although Dr. and Mrs. Purvis were later recipients of many congratulations. The bride is a graduate nurse, and for some time has been assistant matron at the General Hospital. Dr. Purvis practised in Athens for a number of years, and a host of friends join with The Reporter in wishing them every happiness.

DEATH OF MRS. ANSON J. BROWN

A highly esteemed resident of Athens passed away on Thursday, March 8, 1917, in the person of Mrs. Anson J. Brown, at the age of 76 years, after several months illness due to heart trouble. Deceased was born near Lyndhurst, her maiden name being Miss Susan Wilson, a daughter of the late Henry Wilson. She married Mr. Brown about 56 years ago. For the past nine years, she had been residing in Athens, on Wellington street.

Besides her husband, she leaves to mourn her loss, one son, Benjamin, of Athens.

The funeral took place Saturday afternoon to the Methodist church, where service was conducted by Rev. T. J. Vickery.

GARDINER—BROWN

At high noon, April 25, Miss Ophelia Brown and Mr. William Gardiner were united in marriage by Rev. Dr. Meldrum at the Old Stone church, Cleveland, Ohio. After a short honeymoon, they will reside at 6725 Pratt Ave., Cleveland.

CONGREGATIONAL MEETING

A congregational meeting of the Methodist church will be held on Thursday evening in the Vestry. Every Methodist family is urgently requested to be present. Reports of all departments of church work will be given, and the society representatives will be elected.

Refreshments will be served beginning at 6 o'clock.

Admission, 10 cents.

Please do not forget to bring your baskets.

Misses Myrtle and Lucr Gilroy, of Glen Buell, were guests for a few days of Miss Bertha Hollingsworth.

ATHENS PUBLIC SCHOOL RERORT

The following is the Athens Public School Honor Roll for April. The standard for honors and satisfactory is as usual. Names follow in order of merit.

Room I

I Sr.—(honors) Kenneth Gifford, Edna Wing, Erma Blancher, Annie Goodfellow, Rhea Kavanagh, (satisfactory) Etwin Evans, Ross Robson, Stuart Rahmer, Ivan Dillabough, Sinclair Peat, Howard Putnam.

I Jr.—(honors) Dorothy Vickery, Laura Purvis, Howard Stevens, Jack Thornhill, Elva Gifford, (satisfactory) Jessie Hawkins, Roy Fenlong, Joey Gainford, Doris Connerty.

Prim. Sr.—(honors) Phelma Gifford, Freddie Fenlong, Goldie Parish.

Prim. Jr.—(honors) Jean Kavanagh, Elith Siznett, Laura Hawkins, Auden Hamlin, Carmen Blancher.

Average attendance 32

Ada L. Fisher, teacher

Room II

Jr. II—(honors) Howard Burchell, Frances Hawkins, (satisfactory) Orval Hollingsworth, Steacy Fair, James Bright.

Jr. III—(honors) Ruth Claxton, Robert Rahmer, Dora Mulvany, Knowlton Hanna, M. Robinson, Bevy Purcell, G. Wilson, M. Gifford, (satisfactory) Irwin Stevens, Harold Bigalo, Katherine Purvis, Harold Bigalo, Frances Sheldon, Thelma Parish, Glen Flood.

Gladys Johnston, teacher

Room III

Sr. III—(honors) S. Burchell (satisfactory) V. Lee, A. Stevens, F. Wiltsie, L. Bulford, S. Bigalo.

Class IV—Entrance, with the approval of the Board of Examiners, Gladstone Knowlton and Ernest Hawkins are permitted to leave school and engage in farm labour, (satisfactory) L. Taylor, G. Yates, R. Taylor, Z. Topping, V. Topping, M. Howarth, G. Purcell, J. Moulton, C. Vickery, E. Gainford.

S. J. G. Nichols, principal

COMPULSORY GLOOM

(Carleton Place Central Canadian)

The question whether we should, in this world-over disturbance, abandon our pleasures and go into the valley of gloom and isolation, exacts some controversy. Should we be melancholy or merry? Should we abandon the town hall, and the autos, the dances, the dinners, the general diversions? Each person must decide the issue for himself. There are a number of excellent people who think we should go mourning every day and cut out all our merriment. We think that such an extreme would be foolish, as foolish as that other extreme of "Business as Usual," which led England through many costly months. It is not a light-hearted time. Very few are escaping the over-increasing sense of our national trial. If ever there was an hour for taking account of stock—material and spiritual—for eliminating sentimentalism, for curbing extravagance and reducing life to the worthwhile elements, it is the present. But a certain relaxative, a certain amount of play, is one of the most worthwhile things in life, and one of the most important. Even at the front, amusement flourish. Soldiers come steaming from the gory battlefield and go tripping into improvised concert halls. It is to drown sorrow and renew life. A recent letter from the late Mr. Christie tells of his joy in going into a high-class entertainment when his soul-hunger for music and song was lavishly appeased. It is not luxury but a necessity—doubly so in such a time as this. We must be sure that our pleasures do not interfere with any possible service we can render our country. We must, as a matter of course, stop every form of extravagance and reduce our entertainments to the simplest terms. With these restrictions, we should live as normally as we may.

A GOOD BET—A Hundred-to-One Shot

DO you know that never in the past hundred years have the opportunities offered wage earners been so entirely in their favor and do you further know that it may be another hundred years before similar conditions prevail?

A hundred years is a long time to wait, so the wise man or woman will take advantage of the favorable chances within their reach to make the present last. The only way to do this is by putting aside in the Savings Bank a small portion of to-day's good luck. Remember this cannot last for ever.

All good chances are in the present. Those who depend upon future chances are betting against themselves and this is generally a very bad bet.

The Merchants' Bank OF CANADA

ATHENS BRANCH.

F. A. ROBERTSON, Manager

Local Items

Mr. Abel Kavanagh is having his house and barn painted.

Mr. and Mrs. Chancy Blancher spent the week-end at Junetown visiting their son, Ernest.

Charred in several places by the fire of last January, the store of Mr. T. S. Kendrick is being repaired this week.

Divine service will be held in the Presbyterian church, Athens, Sunday evening at 7:30. Everyone welcome.

—Read the Bazaar's advertisement of their big sacrifice sale on another page.

Mrs. Mary Rappell and Miss Grace Rappell returned from a visit with the former's daughter, Mrs. Albert Brown, at Leeds.

Miss Beatrice Dickey and friend, Miss Dowley, of Caintown, spent Saturday last at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Gifford.

Mr. Jas. Ackland has disposed of the tin roof of the former telephone exchange which was destroyed by fire early in the year.

Rev. T. J. Vickery is helping the greater production movement by cultivating the portion of the Coon farm at the corner of the Charleston road and Elgin street.

Mr. John Layng has received word that his nephew, Sergeant H. T. Polk, of the 80th Batt., died at Smith's Falls as the result of illness contracted overseas.

A number of Athens Odd Fellows will go to Delta to attend divine service with the Delta lodge at the Baptist church of that village Sunday afternoon.

The regular business meeting of the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church will be held on Thursday afternoon at 2:30.

Mrs. Morgan King was badly bruised and sustained a fractured wrist Friday evening when a sick horse turned viciously upon her. She had a narrow escape from death as the brute was evidently mad with pain.

In a letter received from Sergeant Hubert Cornell under date of Easter Monday he speaks of having seen Archie Crawford, Charlie Davidson and Keith McLaughlin.

Cadet inspection will be held at the High School Monday morning next at 10 o'clock. Lieut. Col. Geo. H. Gillespie, of Kingston, will be present. The public is cordially invited.

The assembly under the auspices of the Young People's Club in the town hall Friday night had a very large attendance. The Hulme Family Orchestra, of Prescott, supplied excellent music, and the 200 young people present had a very enjoyable evening.

Here is the best cost of living editorial that has come to our attention, even though it is but a dozen lines in length, says the Rockville (Conn.) Leader: "Yes, these are hard times. We throw away ashes and buy soap. We grow weeds and buy vegetables and brooms. We raise dogs and buy hogs. We catch fish with a four dollar pole and at last we send our boys out with a forty dollar gun and a nineteen dollar dog to hunt ten cent game."

LOCAL ITEMS

Miss Cora Gray spent Sunday at her home in Brockville.

Miss Iva Dunham, of Oak Leaf, was a week-end guest of Miss Marjorie Moore.

Mr. W. B. Phelps and Miss Lillian Blackburn, of Philipsville, were guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. James Ross.

Rev. Rural Dean Swayne attended the funeral of Bishop Mills at Kingston this week.

The Public School has been closed this week on account of a defective flue in the furnace.

In the recent casualties is the name of Douglas Mallory, of Mallorytown. He is a member of the Queen's Battery.

—Miss Addie Wilson will conduct a sale of millinery goods for two weeks and will sell everything at reduced prices.

Five thousand commercial travellers in Ontario are asked to spend their vacation this summer on farms, and thus assist in overcoming the labor shortage.

Miss Gertrude Simes, Lyndhurst, was among the nurses who were successful in passing their final examinations at the Kingston General Hospital training school.

Brockville Public Utilities Commission has announced that owing to the favorable financial condition of the water department a cash discount of 10 per cent will be allowed on all water used after July 1, 1917.

Mrs. Margaret Dickerson, Singleton Corners, near Newboro, received official word that No. 639456, Pte. Frederick James Dickerson, had been admitted to No. 35 Casualty Hospital, Calais, for amputations of fingers.

TIRES and SUPPLIES

Free Air to our Customers

EARL CONSTRUCTION COMPANY
ATHENS, ONT.

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

BANISH PIMPLES AND ERUPTIONS

IN THE SPRING MOST PEOPLE NEED A TONIC MEDICINE.

One of the surest signs that the blood is out of order is the pimples, unsightly eruptions and eczema that come frequently with the change from winter to spring.

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

A WARY LIAMA.

Museum Man Tells of Hunting at 18,000 Feet Above Sea.

Hunting the llama in the rarified atmosphere which prevails at an altitude of some 18,000 feet is told about by Alfred M. Collins, of Philadelphia, in a pamphlet issued by Wilfred H. Owen, assistant curator of mammalogy and ornithology at the Field Museum of Natural History, Chicago.

The next day we proceeded on our way, and at a point 12,500 feet above sea level, called Pampa de Arrieros, we left the train, hearing that at this point the animals we were desirous of getting were to be found.

"After climbing several thousand feet higher, we suddenly came in sight of our game. Dismounting and starting to run after it, we suddenly realized the height at which we had arrived, our hearts beating so rapidly that it became impossible for us to continue.

"A sudden downpour drenched us to the skin, and a little later darkness overtook us, and the chill of night coming on, we suffered intensely from the cold. The great heat of the day, the drenching by the rain, and the sudden chilling of the air brought on all of us attacks of sore throats. It was with great difficulty that we were enabled to get back to our rooms in the railroad station, and all night long the whole party suffered intensely from chills and fever.

"The next day, and for several days following, we hunted these wary animals, and each day becoming more and more accustomed to the altitude, we were able to travel not only great distances, but at a higher altitude. Upon hearing from the Indians that there was a water hole high up on one of the mountains just below the snow line where game was very plentiful, we planned a hunt with the idea of spending a night at this water hole, believing that just before dark or early in the morning might prove to be the best time to get our game.

"I will never forget the night spent at this point, 18,000 feet above sea level, in a little shelter of stones which had been erected by the Indians where they watched for game. What was known as a water hole consisted simply of damp soil where, even by digging, we could not get enough

water to satisfy our own thirst, let alone that of our mules. All night long I was kept awake by the shaking of my companion, who had one chill after another, suffering myself all the time from a most terrific headache and gasping all night for breath.

"It is hard to imagine any animals being able to live where there is such a lack of vegetation, but these sure-footed animals grow fat there. They are seldom hunted by the white men, but the Indians are continually after them, making them exceedingly shy and difficult to obtain. While the guanaco and vicuana (llama) were found on the same mountains, they were never found together. Those that we obtained were shot at long range. A small deer, the guanaco, was found on these same mountains, but much lower down, its range not exceeding an altitude of from 12,000 to 13,000 feet, while the vicuana and guanaco were found from 14,000 to 18,000 feet.

"Pampa de Arrieros is a small settlement of a couple of dozen mud houses occupied mostly by the workers on the railroad, a church and a railroad station, where we succeeded in obtaining rooms. As it was a meal station we were able to get very good food indeed. We hunted mostly from mule back, but had considerable difficulty in getting fresh mules, as the climbing was exceedingly hard on them, and it seems to be against the principles of the owners to feed them any more than what they were able to pick up for themselves, the consequence being that after a mule had been ridden for a couple of days it became so exhausted it was worthless to us.

"The gait of the guanaco is a canter or easy lope, and by bounds they attain great speed. Reddish brown on back and lighter under parts; cool grey tone of head and ears; head erect. It has the neck of a deer, and swiftness of the devil. The call is a weird, tremulous sound and half idiotic note."—New York Evening Post.

She is Always Ready To Tell Reason Why

SHE IS RECOMMENDING DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Miss E. Demers States They Cured Her of Sick Headache and Rheumatism from Which She Suffered for Six Months.

Hill, Que., May 10.—(Special)—Cured of chronic indigestion, sick headache and rheumatism, from which she had suffered for six months, Miss E. Demers, of 190 Maisonneuve street, here, gives all the credit for her cure to Dodd's Kidney Pills. She is recommending them to all her friends who suffer from kidney troubles of any kind.

"I am always ready to tell what Dodd's Kidney Pills did for me," says Miss Demers. "I am never without them in the house. My case was one of the worst. I had tried several medicines from the doctor and was getting no better when I decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I took seven boxes and all my rheumatism, sick headache and indigestion was gone. "When my father saw how much good Dodd's Kidney Pills had done me he began to take them for kidney trouble. He is better now." Dodd's Kidney Pills make healthy kidneys. Healthy kidneys strain all the impurities, all the poisons, out of the blood. They are the greatest of all tonics.

OFF-INVADED ROUMANIA.

Ravaged by Macedonian, Roman, Goth, Hun, Bulgar and Magyar.

"Bravest and most honorable of all the Thracian tribes," old Herodotus called the Getae who inhabited the rich land between the mouth of the Danube and the eastern terminus of the Carpathians, capable men with bows and arrows, darddevil riders, but destined within a few short generations after the historian's death to suffer, once the nations began to dream imperial dreams, the penalties of their location. For in the fourth century before Christ, Philip of Macedon, beginning the career of conquest which was to lead his son, Alexander the Great, to the gates of the day on the borders of the Axus and the Indus, found the fertile Dobruja a prize worth taking, and the alliance of the Getae kings a prime necessity in his campaign against the Scythians of southern Siberia.

He laid siege to their capital, but the early Rumanians, apparently, gave up without a pitched battle, preferring to die in Philip's battle with his eastern hosts. But when Alexander marched eastward the Getae made their first war in the unhappy policy of neutrality, unappreciated, because, while they were not forced to yield their independence, Alexander's troops burned their wooden towns, and marched at will through their flourishing countryside. Like the modern Rumanians, offered at one time the bribe of Bessarabia by the entente, these forefathers of the nation found the sweet as well as the bitter in their cup. In the first century of the Christian era their power under their King, Decobler, had grown so great that the Emperor himself, worn with other wars, was willing to pay an annual tribute for their friendship and continued neutrality. Not ten years, however, elapsed before Trajan, need-



ing the civilized kingdom as his outpost against barbaric Asia, swept the land twice with his legions, and rendered it for nearly two centuries to come a Roman province. It was during these years that Roman soldiers, settled on the soil in vast numbers by a government which knew how to gain and keep the loyalty of its veterans and their sons, gave to Rumanian life and language the Roman culture which has characterized them to this day.

Scarcely a full century, however, went by without Rumania's becoming once more the battleground. Quadi and Marcomanni from the Austrian forest rushed the frontier in 212. In 247, at last, finding the Rumanian land more of a hindrance than a help in the solution of the increasingly difficult problem of imperial defence, the legions abandoned it, leaving such colonists and natives as cared to remain behind to the mercy of Rumania's first German overlords.

For a thousand years the tide of war between eastern savagery and western barbarism rushed back and forth across the little land by the Black sea. Nomad tribes of Huns, defeated on the Roman borders in 378, devastated the fields of the discouraged peasants for a century. Then the greatest of the Huns, Attila, swept it again with fire and sword, improved its husbandmen into his cruel serfs, on his way to the great battle at Chalons, where the Hun power was finally to be broken. Only for Rumania, far from the protection of Frankish-Roman armies, the exodus of these wild men was quite as horrible as their original invasion.

Avars, Bulgarians, Hungarians in their turn through the dark centuries, laid waste its fertile plains, settled for awhile, and passed on their way. Against almost insuperable obstacles, something of the old Roman language and culture, something of the old Roman fighting spirit, persisted. No word of honor ever called the Rumanians, towards. Out of the water of invasions, revolutions, foreign overlords, palace murders, ignorance, there appeared at last in the latter part of the thirteenth century the two fairly stable principalities of Wallachia and Moldavia—Wallachia comprising the foot of the boot-shaped figure which Rumania makes in the curves of the Danube on the maps of the day, and Moldavia the leg running up to the Russian border.—Exchange.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

FAMOUS PASSAGE.

Straits of Messina Identified as Seylla and Charybdis.

The Straits of Messina, through which the German warships Goeben and Breslau are supposed to have slipped, eluding the eagerly pursuing British Mediterranean fleet at the outbreak of the European war, have again found a place in European despatches as the scene of a naval mishap in which warships belonging to England and Italy mistook each other for enemies after a collision in a fog and proceeded to snell one another. Concerning this narrow lane of sea between the rocky passes of Sicily and the "toe" of the Italian peninsula, the National Geographic Society's recent war geography bulletin says: "The Sicilian and Italian banks which border the Straits of Messina for nearly twenty-five miles to the east and west are among the most luxuriant to be found in a cruise of the Mediterranean. Magnificent golden groves of lemon and orange and orchards of pomegranates with their brilliant red fruit contrast wonderfully with the flowers of the almond trees, which perfume the whole region. "The straits are entered from the Tyrrhenian Sea on the north at the narrowest point, the distance between Punta del Faro on the Sicilian shore and the mainland lighthouse on Punta Pezzo being not more than two miles. The whole of the Calabrian coast is thickly sown with villages, some clinging to the beach, while others clamber up the sides of well-wooded hills which culminate in the towering Moflatta, rising to an elevation of more than a mile above the sea. Beyond the straits to the southwest looms ever-threatening

ing Etna, the highest volcano in Europe. "The most important city situated on the straits is the once magnificent seaport of Messina, which boasted a population of 150,000 inhabitants before the world's most cruel earthquake of Dec. 28, 1908, tossed nearly 100,000 lives away. "The harbor of Messina is the largest and safest in the kingdom of Italy, with a depth of more than 30 fathoms. Before the great calamity it was visited annually by more than 5,000 vessels, which brought cargoes of wheat, cotton, wool and hardware, and took away in exchange lemons, oranges, almonds, wines, olive oil and silks. Much of its commerce was and still is carried on with the mainland of the kingdom by means of a ferry line to Villa San Giovanni, only four and a half miles away, while Reggio, the chief seaport on the Italian side of the straits, and also the chief earthquake sufferer next to Messina, is ten miles to the northeast. Ferry boats ply between these points. Foo, Scilla, Callata and minor towns on the shores of the straits. "The historical records of Messina and the neighboring settlements contain many accounts of bombardments, raids and piratical descents during the Punic and Roman wars, and ravaging expeditions by Goths, Normans and Saracens, while cartiqua, a prior to the latest tragedy left their indelible scars from time to time, particularly in 1783. Nor has the plague spared this region. In 1740 Messina alone lost 40,000 of her population by disease, while 114 years later cholera removed 16,000. "Homer did not accord a definite habitation for his terrible sea creatures Seylla and Charybdis, but mariners familiar with the perils of the rocks on the Italian side of the straits and with the strong eddies near the harbor of Messina saw in the mythical monsters an explanation of such dangers. Seylla was supposed to be a horrible creature with six heads and a long tail, which curled like a snake. She dwelt in a lofty cave from which she rushed whenever a ship tried to pass beneath, and she would snatch the unlucky seamen from the rigging or as they stood at the helm endeavoring to guide their vessels through the perilous passages. Charybdis dwelt under a rock only a bow-shot away from the opposite shore. The second creature sucked in and blew out seawater three times a day, and was to the ship caught in the maelstrom of its mouth! Poets who came after the great Greek bard embroidered the legend to suit their fancy. Ovid, for example, described Seylla as a beautiful daughter of a sea god who incurred the jealousy of one of the immortals and was changed into a sea monster. A second transformation made her a rock perilous to navigators. Some poets described Charybdis as an old woman who seized and devoured cattle of Hercules, and in punishment for this act the demigod's father, all-powerful Zeus, cast her into the sea, where her appetite persisted, but her taste changed from cattle to ships and seamen.

GREASE IS GREASE

It may be any old kind but

MICA IS AXLE GREASE



THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY Limited BRANCHES THROUGHOUT CANADA

HOUSE OF HAPSBURG.

For Centuries Dominant Factor in European History.

Of the greatness of the House of Hapsburg, from a historical point of view, there is no end. Hapsburgs have been dukes and archdukes of Austria since 1282, kings of Hungary and Bohemia since 1526, and emperors of Austria since 1804. They have also been Roman emperors, kings of Spain, and German kings, and in the reign of the Emperor Charles V., when the house reached the summit of its greatness, the Hapsburg dominions spread themselves over some of the greatest and wealthiest states of Europe.

The history of the House of Hapsburg is contemplated to the last degree; any just consideration of it would involve the writing of a very large part of European history. Nevertheless, complicated as it is, perhaps no other royal house presents such marked characteristics, or has preserved, through the centuries a general policy so unchanged and unchanging. In the early days of their history the Hapsburgs were famous for the way in which they increased their possessions by judicious marriages, and they have been famous for this ever since. It was thus that they first obtained possession of Bohemia, and it was thus also that they first obtained possession of Hungary. It was through his marriage with Mary, the daughter and heiress of Charles the Bold of Burgundy, in the fifteenth century, that Maximilian I. obtained possession of the Netherlands and other rich lands belonging to the famous duke; and in many other directions, by the same means and by other means, they added steadily to their inheritances.

The name Hapsburg, which is a variant of the older name Habichtsburg, or Hawk's Castle, was taken from the Castle of Hapsburg, built on the banks of the Aar, not far from its junction with the Rhine, by the bishop of

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gents.—I cured a valuable hunting dog of mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT after several veterinarians had treated him without doing him any permanent good. Yours, etc., WILFRID GAGNE, Prop. of Grand Central Hotel, Drummondville, Aug. 3, '01.

Strasbourg in 1620. The Hapsburgs, however, do not begin to come certainly into history until the closing years of the twelfth century. About that time we find one Albert styling himself Count of Hapsburg, and increasing the area of the Hapsburg lands with all the characteristic Hapsburg astuteness. Some seventy years later, a Hapsburg in the person of Rudolf, was seated on the German throne, and thence onwards they were foremost figures in European history. Amongst the notable reverses incidental to their history in the Middle Ages must be mentioned the revolt of the Swiss. The Swiss people had chafed for many long years under the rule of the Hapsburgs, and the open struggle continued for nearly two centuries. Duke Leopold I. was defeated at Morfarten in 1315, and Leopold III, at Sempach in 1386, and so it went, until the signing of the "Perpetual Peace" in 1544, ended the rule of the Hapsburgs in Switzerland.

It was, however, within a comparatively short time of this reverse that the House of Hapsburg had reached the height of its power, Charles V. was Emperor. He had succeeded to all the hereditary lands to the Hapsburgs, and to the power and prestige which flowed to him as head of the Holy Roman Empire was added the wealth and commerce of the Netherlands, of Spain, and of the Spanish colonies in America. In Italy, he ruled over Sardinia, Naples, Sicily and the duchy of Milan, whilst to large inherited possessions in the Netherlands he added Groningen, Gelterland and the bishoprics of Utrecht. At the same time his brother Ferdinand was ruler over the Austrian archduchies and Tyrol, Bohemia, with her dependent provinces, and a considerable part of Hungary. Thus the House of Hapsburg had really only one rival in Europe, and that was the House of Valois France, and it was the Valois that the Hapsburgs measured swords so grimly, some two hundred years later, during the war of the Spanish Succession. The Austrian Hapsburgs fought long and bitterly with Louis XIV. of France for the Spanish possessions of the house, but the Grand Monarque was too strong for them, and by the treaty of Rastatt, Spain, passed from the Hapsburgs to the Bourbons.

Spanking Doesn't Cure!

Don't think children can be cured of bed-wetting by spanking them. The trouble is constitutional, the child cannot be helped. I will send you my FREE mother my successful home treatment, with full instructions. If your child is not cured in 10 days, send no money, but write me to-day. My treatment is highly recommended to all who suffer with this difficulty by day or night. Address: Mrs. M. Summers, BOX 8 WINDSOR, Ontario.

From Emeric to America.

The name America, as you may know, comes from Amerigo Vesputci's Christian name. And Amerigo comes from Emeric. One would scarcely expect the name of Emeric, the name of a pious Hungarian prince of the eleventh century, who was made a saint, to take the form of America in Italian, and of Amory and Emery in English. The name in German, says the Indianapolis News, but little changed from the original, is Emmerich. This obscure Hungarian saint has been a person of consequence in this world, for from his name has come that of this great continent. In the fifteenth century, in the Italian form of Amerigo, it was bestowed upon an Italian navigator, surnamed Vesputci, and this continent, by a still further mutilation of the name, came to be known as America. When King Stephen of Hungary was choosing a name for his son, he could scarcely have imagined that the name chosen was to be the parent of the word America, and that poor old Christopher Columbus was thereby to be despoiled of a recognition that is far from being compensated for by the term Columbia.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Canton's City of the Dead.

In Canton, about eighty miles from Hongkong, there is a place known as the City of the Dead. There are 124 small houses, in each of which a corpse is lodged, at the rate of \$25 for the first three months, and then at a reduced rate until the geomancers employed by the relatives of the dead person decide when and where the corpse shall be buried. Silk or paper lanterns and imitation fruit are hung from the roof. There are screens in each room between the door and the coffin. Tea, fruit and any other kind of food which the dead person liked when on earth are placed on an altar before the coffin each morning. There are cardboard servants standing about to wait on him with pipes or carobwood cups of tea. There are also two handsome paper females placed there to guide his spirit on the way to heaven.

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"Did you ever take any interest in astrology?" "No," replied the matter-of-fact man. "I can account for all but the bad luck and temperamental peculiarities I care to by conditions right here on this earth!"—Washington Star.

HOUSE OF HAPSBURG.

For Centuries Dominant Factor in European History.

Of the greatness of the House of Hapsburg, from a historical point of view, there is no end. Hapsburgs have been dukes and archdukes of Austria since 1282, kings of Hungary and Bohemia since 1526, and emperors of Austria since 1804. They have also been Roman emperors, kings of Spain, and German kings, and in the reign of the Emperor Charles V., when the house reached the summit of its greatness, the Hapsburg dominions spread themselves over some of the greatest and wealthiest states of Europe.

The history of the House of Hapsburg is contemplated to the last degree; any just consideration of it would involve the writing of a very large part of European history. Nevertheless, complicated as it is, perhaps no other royal house presents such marked characteristics, or has preserved, through the centuries a general policy so unchanged and unchanging. In the early days of their history the Hapsburgs were famous for the way in which they increased their possessions by judicious marriages, and they have been famous for this ever since. It was thus that they first obtained possession of Bohemia, and it was thus also that they first obtained possession of Hungary. It was through his marriage with Mary, the daughter and heiress of Charles the Bold of Burgundy, in the fifteenth century, that Maximilian I. obtained possession of the Netherlands and other rich lands belonging to the famous duke; and in many other directions, by the same means and by other means, they added steadily to their inheritances.

The name Hapsburg, which is a variant of the older name Habichtsburg, or Hawk's Castle, was taken from the Castle of Hapsburg, built on the banks of the Aar, not far from its junction with the Rhine, by the bishop of

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gents.—I cured a valuable hunting dog of mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT after several veterinarians had treated him without doing him any permanent good. Yours, etc., WILFRID GAGNE, Prop. of Grand Central Hotel, Drummondville, Aug. 3, '01.

Strasbourg in 1620. The Hapsburgs, however, do not begin to come certainly into history until the closing years of the twelfth century. About that time we find one Albert styling himself Count of Hapsburg, and increasing the area of the Hapsburg lands with all the characteristic Hapsburg astuteness. Some seventy years later, a Hapsburg in the person of Rudolf, was seated on the German throne, and thence onwards they were foremost figures in European history. Amongst the notable reverses incidental to their history in the Middle Ages must be mentioned the revolt of the Swiss. The Swiss people had chafed for many long years under the rule of the Hapsburgs, and the open struggle continued for nearly two centuries. Duke Leopold I. was defeated at Morfarten in 1315, and Leopold III, at Sempach in 1386, and so it went, until the signing of the "Perpetual Peace" in 1544, ended the rule of the Hapsburgs in Switzerland.

It was, however, within a comparatively short time of this reverse that the House of Hapsburg had reached the height of its power, Charles V. was Emperor. He had succeeded to all the hereditary lands to the Hapsburgs, and to the power and prestige which flowed to him as head of the Holy Roman Empire was added the wealth and commerce of the Netherlands, of Spain, and of the Spanish colonies in America. In Italy, he ruled over Sardinia, Naples, Sicily and the duchy of Milan, whilst to large inherited possessions in the Netherlands he added Groningen, Gelterland and the bishoprics of Utrecht. At the same time his brother Ferdinand was ruler over the Austrian archduchies and Tyrol, Bohemia, with her dependent provinces, and a considerable part of Hungary. Thus the House of Hapsburg had really only one rival in Europe, and that was the House of Valois France, and it was the Valois that the Hapsburgs measured swords so grimly, some two hundred years later, during the war of the Spanish Succession. The Austrian Hapsburgs fought long and bitterly with Louis XIV. of France for the Spanish possessions of the house, but the Grand Monarque was too strong for them, and by the treaty of Rastatt, Spain, passed from the Hapsburgs to the Bourbons.

Spanking Doesn't Cure!

Don't think children can be cured of bed-wetting by spanking them. The trouble is constitutional, the child cannot be helped. I will send you my FREE mother my successful home treatment, with full instructions. If your child is not cured in 10 days, send no money, but write me to-day. My treatment is highly recommended to all who suffer with this difficulty by day or night. Address: Mrs. M. Summers, BOX 8 WINDSOR, Ontario.

From Emeric to America.

The name America, as you may know, comes from Amerigo Vesputci's Christian name. And Amerigo comes from Emeric. One would scarcely expect the name of Emeric, the name of a pious Hungarian prince of the eleventh century, who was made a saint, to take the form of America in Italian, and of Amory and Emery in English. The name in German, says the Indianapolis News, but little changed from the original, is Emmerich. This obscure Hungarian saint has been a person of consequence in this world, for from his name has come that of this great continent. In the fifteenth century, in the Italian form of Amerigo, it was bestowed upon an Italian navigator, surnamed Vesputci, and this continent, by a still further mutilation of the name, came to be known as America. When King Stephen of Hungary was choosing a name for his son, he could scarcely have imagined that the name chosen was to be the parent of the word America, and that poor old Christopher Columbus was thereby to be despoiled of a recognition that is far from being compensated for by the term Columbia.

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ISSUE NO. 19, 1917

HELP WANTED.

WANTED - PROBATIONERS TO train for nurses. Apply, Welland Hospital, St. Catharines.

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN light sewerage work; whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charge prepaid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal, Que.

WANTED - CARD ROOM HELP FOR Woolen Mill Cleaners and Tenders for day and night work. For particulars, apply to the Slingby Mfg. Company, Limited, Brantford, Ont.

MONEY ORDERS.

THE SAFE WAY TO SEND MONEY is by Dominion Express Money Order.

Dawn.

Somewhere the snipe now taps his tiny drum; The moth goes fluttering upward from the leaf; And where no lightest foot unmarked may come. The rabbit trots, pines his shiny teeth On luscious herbage; and with strident hum, The yellow bee flutters from flower to flower. Scatter from dew-filled cups a sparkling shower. The meadowsweet shakes out its feathery tassels; And tumbling winds that stir the silent leaves, Bearing abroad faint perfumes as they pass. Thrill with some wondrous tale the flut'ring leaves, And whisper secretly along the grass. Where gossamers, for day's triumphal march, Hang out from blade to blade their diamond arch.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Natural Refrigerators.

At Thompson Falls in Western Montana there is a well from which a small current of air constantly flows. In summer the air is at 25 Fahrenheit, which is about that of a scientifically constructed refrigerator.

The owner of the land on which the tightly fitted lumber over the well, well is found has built a small room which is right beside the house. In this room he keeps all the perishable food that his family uses. His store is not far away, and he built a room in the basement of that building that is connected with the well by an underground pipe. In the pipe there is a damper that can be closed or opened by means of a chin that runs up through the floor to the office above. There he keeps all the perishable merchandise that he has for sale. The current of air is very nearly constant in temperature, says Youth's Companion. In the winter it is warmer than the outside air, and the store-room can be used to keep articles from freezing. No satisfactory explanation of the reason for this current of air has been found. No open passage was encountered when the well was dug, but the current seemed to come from every direction through the gravel at the bottom. At the opening in the case-ment of the store the force is sufficient to blow a handkerchief, held in both hands straight out, and a hat placed in the entrance of the pipe is at once blown out.—Exchange.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

MODERN RUSSIA.

The first great military victory of modern Russia was gained on the bloody field of Poltava, when the army of Charles XII. of Sweden was completely defeated by the forces led by Peter the Great. The ambitious and powerful Swedish monarch began his Russian invasion of 1707 at the head of 43,000 well trained veterans, following almost the same route as was chosen by Napoleon more than a century later. In the first clashes was successful, but he pursued the Russians with such haste and recklessness that his army was soon hopelessly involved in swamps and marshes. Peter reorganized his force and made his stand at Poltava, and the battle fought there on July 8, 1709, ranks among the greatest in history. The Russian bear, often whipped, now fought ferociously. The Russians overpowered the army of Charles XII. by force of numbers. Charles XII. was wounded before the battle commenced and directed the movement from a litter, in which he was carried about the field. The Russian artillery worked havoc in the army of the Swedish king, out Charles, with a few men, managed to escape and made his way to Turkish soil, where he found refuge from the wrath of the Czar.

A Cause of Drowning.

In swimming under a blazing sun the body is submerged at a low temperature, while the full force of the sun beats on the unprotected head. To add to the obvious dangers of such a state of things, the blood is forced into the head by the pumping action of the limbs in swimming, and causing the arteries in other parts of the body to be overfilled. The consequence is often a violent headache, which may be followed by convulsions. The swimmer's limbs and head are at hand and another to the next day of the miserably drowned.

Will It Work Both Ways?

Mrs. Brown—The trousers which I have washed for Ike have shrunk so much that the poor child can hardly put them on. Her friend—Try washing Ike, and he might shrink, too.

The man who works in a match factory isn't necessarily an optimist just because he makes light of things.

HAIR GOODS FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. MINTZ'S HAIR GOODS EMPORIUM 62 KING ST. W. HAMILTON, ONT. (Formerly Mdme. I. Mintz).

DRS. SOPER & WHITE. SPECIALISTS. Piles, Eczema, Asthma, Catarrh, Pimples, Dyspepsia, Epilepsy, Rheumatism, Skin, Kidney, Blood, Nerve and Bladder Diseases. Consultation Free. 25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont. Please Mention This Paper.

GERMAN LINE WAS AGAIN SMASHED AT TWO POINTS

Renewed Drive by British Yesterday Rolled Up More of "Hindenburg's" Line.

Fierce Fighting All Day, the Foe Showing Much Better Spirit.

GEN. HAIG'S REPORT.

London, Cable.—The official report from British headquarters in France to-night reads:

"Fierce fighting occurred throughout the day from west of Queant to north of Fresnoy, four miles east of the village of Vimy. The enemy again employed large reserves of men and guns, and delivered repeated counter-attacks practically along the whole battlefront. These hostile forces suffered heavily from our concentrated artillery and machine gun fire, both while assembling prior to the attack and during the actual assault. In the face of obstinate resistance our troops this morning penetrated a sector of the Hindenburg line west of Queant, and have maintained themselves there all day against constant and powerful counter-attacks.

"Further progress also was made in the neighborhood of Cherys, astride the Arras-Cambrai bank of the Scarpe, where the positions, which changed hands frequently and were defended with great determination, are now in our possession.

"On the left of the battlefront we captured the village of Fresnoy and the enemy's positions south and north of Fresnoy, on a front of two miles. We also gained a footing in the enemy's trench system north of Oppy.

"Progress was made at other points, and the fighting continues. In addition to the enemy's severe losses in killed and wounded, we captured several hundred of German prisoners."

(By R. T. Small, Staff Correspondent of the Associated Press.)

British Headquarters in France, Cable. After 4 days of calm fighting on a large scale was resumed along a wide front to-day, and more important strategic points fell into British hands, including the village of Fresnoy, several miles north of the Scarpe River, and the ground about Cherys, some six miles south of that somewhat insignificant stream.

Between Fontaine-Croiselles and Bullecourt about 600 yards more of the original Hindenburg line, which ran from Queant in a northwesterly direction toward Arras, was penetrated and rolled up. This fighting was close to the Queant-Hindenburg line new emergency trench system, extending north from there to Droocourt. Work on this new system is proceeding with feverish haste, according to prisoners, and the stubborn resistance the Germans are now offering is to prevent the necessity of their occupying the new line before it is ready for prolonged defensive action.

To-day's range of operations covered virtually eighteen miles, although the pressure was not exerted over this entire front. There was artillery activity at all points, however, and the stronger German positions were fairly deluged with shells.

BEGAN BEFORE DAWN.

The fighting began just before dawn, and continued throughout a day of glorious sunshine. The troops moving up in support of those actually in the firing line passed along roads whose overhanging trees were tipped with the first fresh green leaves of the renewed life of spring. The fields back of the battle front were yellow with cowpods and dandelions; birds were singing joyously, and the air was filled with the hum of bees. A warm east wind stirred up great clouds of dust, and the men wore white with fine chalk powder blown from the roads.

As the marching columns reached the battle zone, however, all was changed. The trees became only gaunt, black skeletons; the once fair field had been pitted and scarred and watered under the shell fire until the earth itself was killed by the poisonous blast, and no living thing could grow thereon even under this first warm impulse of the new season. The only melodies were the deep-throated roars of cannon, the whine of shells, the whistle of bullets.

Under the soft light of a May moon the British guns roared the artillery preparation at intervals during the night, but it was not until the lunar rays had disappeared behind the western horizon that the real bombardment began. In its intensified form it was of short duration. Then the guns settled into barrage work as the troops stole out from their forward trenches, or shallow shelters, hastily dug in the ground during the more recent advances.

It was still half an hour before dawn, and the morning mists gave a deeper density to the darkness.

STIFF FIGHTING FROM THE FIRST

There was stiff fighting from the very first, and everywhere along the line the Germans offered desperate resistance. Since the battle of Arras began on Easter Monday the Germans have concentrated great numbers of guns opposite the British, and lately they have been firing with almost reckless extravagance. Much of the shooting has been absolutely blind, since the British took all the high ridges, the Germans being unable to get more than momentary observation with aeroplanes and balloons.

This morning the British creeping barrage fire, which swept like a great trellis work of exploding shells in front of the attacking troops, was met by a furious defensive curtain of fire, and for half an hour or more the artillery display was one of the most wonderful seen during the war. At the north of the line the Canadian

troops, who occupied Arleux several days ago, pushed forward and took Fresnoy.

A German officer asserted that the morale of the troops opposite the British front was better than during the battle of the Somme. He said that the German soldiers now see their aeroplanes only. They also seem to be getting sorely needed artillery support during the last three weeks. There had been much complaint about the lack of this support, and the infantrymen had begun to regard themselves merely as targets for the British artillery. The officer declared that the feeling was all changed now and that the Germans believe their artillery equal to any.

Oddly enough, German shells began to pitch about the prisoners' collecting station with deafening reports, so characteristic of the German high explosives, and the Germans had to be moved to a safer spot.

AUSTRALIANS PARTICIPATE.

Good progress was made east of Guemappe, along the Arras-Cambrai road, and British troops, pushing through Cherys, south of that road, swept several hundred yards beyond their first objectives. There was heavy fighting about Fontaine-Croiselles and Bullecourt, in which the Australians took part. There was also more fighting about Oppy, to which the Germans are still clinging.

The wood west of this village is very dense, and is fairly bristling with machine guns, some of which have been mounted in the trees. This wood also is one continuous tangle of barbed wire stretched from tree to tree. The Germans are holding desperately to two woods west of Monchy-le-Preux, known as the Bois du Sart and Bois du Vert, and have connected the two with elaborate trenches.

Heavy counterattacks were attempted time and time again during the day, and from every section of the battlefront came echoes of the never-ceasing artillery duel.

CONSPICUOUS GAINS.

London, May 3.—Fighting of terrible intensity raged throughout the day at the main points of the British attack, says Reuter's correspondent at British headquarters. "The battling," he adds, "has been in many places of ding-dong order, which renders it extremely difficult to define the situation, but I think it may certainly be claimed as a successful day for our gallant troops. The most conspicuous gains have been on the flanks of the long front, while towards the centre, up to the valley of the Scarpe, we have made less progress owing to the intensity of concealed machine gun fire.

"Despite the opposition of massed German forces, the Canadian troops took Fresnoy. Oppy, however, still proved too strongly held to attempt to carry it by direct attack without incurring a heavier casualty list than the enterprise warranted. The wood in front of the ruined village literally was infested with machine guns.

"The Germans are fighting with desperate obstinacy. Machine guns were perched in trees at various heights, while lines of uncut wire were discovered in gullies which concealed them from direct observation as well as from the searching effect of our barrage, so that the attack upon this place amounted to little more than a reconnaissance in force, and our troops withdrew to enable the gunners to concentrate their fire upon the newly discovered obstacles.

"South of the Scarpe the battle developed into a most successful sweeping movement, our troops reaching Cherys. Converging tactics upon Reincourt carried our advance across the Hindenburg line and threatened to cut off the garrison at Bullecourt. The garrison was reported to have been captured, but the report was not confirmed.

"The Germans are fighting with desperate obstinacy. Several new divisions have been identified at different parts of the front, showing that the Germans continue to use their strategic reserves. Counter-attacks, usually on a formidable scale, developed promptly opposite every point where we gained ground. The enemy recaptured some ground at Gavrelle, but the counter-attacks generally were broken up by our artillery fire, which was maintained with almost incredible intensity."

AUSTRALIANS TRUE TO RACE

Thrilling Story of Courage When Troopship Sank.

Ballarat Was Torpedoed On "Anzac Day."

London Cable.—A special despatch to the Times says the story of the sinking of the troopship Ballarat is one of the most stirring tales of fortitude which has ever been told, even of Australians. The vessel carried 1,400 troops. Throughout the voyage the colonel of the Victorian Scottish, who was in command, put the men

frequently through the boats' station until he had reduced the time required for assembling to four minutes. The men had arranged a programme for the celebration of "Anzac Day," starting with a memorial service at 2.30. At five past two they were beginning to muster in full uniform, when a torpedo was seen moving toward the ship on the port side. The lookout by the gun of the stern telephoned to the bridge. The great ship swung round quickly. In another two seconds she would have escaped, but a rending sound told that the torpedo had struck the ship. She began to settle rapidly. A few soldiers say they saw a periscope 500 yards away.

With exemplary coolness every man took his place, and in four minutes everything was ready for abandoning the ship. The soldiers sang, but the parade was chiefly notable for their absolute calmness and cheeriness. All wore life-belts. The ship seemed to be sinking fast. The colonel stood on the bridge undismayed, and several times called to the men: "We're all right, boys; keep steady." The men replied: "It's all right, sir; we're all right."

The commander gave the order to abandon the ship. Nine boats were lowered in perfect order. While the men were embarking in the boats they continued to show cheerful spirits. One of the officers told his company: "You may smoke on this parade, boys." Many lit cigarettes. Others carried the battalion pets, squirrels, dogs, puppies and parrots. When the soldiers embarked in the boats they sang, "Australia Will Be There."

A few minutes later the engineer reported that the ship was able to go ahead, the damage to the propeller having been repaired. The boats were recalled, and the men went on board again. Then the colonel called for volunteers for the stokehold. Hundreds responded, and 40 were selected, but were unable to go, as the water gained rapidly, and the ship was sinking steadily, the engine room being already flooded. Three destroyers and two trawlers came up at top speed, and all of the troops and some of the crew were transhipped in a few minutes after 4 o'clock.

During the whole critical time the only nurses on board, Sisters Tatlow, of Victoria, and Lord, of Tasmania, who were great favorites with the troops, had shown conspicuous courage, going from company to company helping the men fasten their lifebelts. The three chaplains also rendered aid. Great cheers were given when the patrol vessels moved away after the Ballarat troops had been landed late at night.

CONFISCATE ENTIRE CROP

Germany So Notifies the Farming Community.

Only One-Quarter to Be Left for Them.

Amsterdam Cable.—The whole of Germany's coming grain harvest will be requisitioned by the Government, according to Dr. George Heim, Bavarian member of the Centre party in the Reichstag. In a speech at Neustadt Dr. Heim warned the farmers to be prepared for new and heavier restrictions. He said that from the moment of the first reaping the entire crop would be confiscated, and that only from one-quarter to one-third of the crop would be left to the farmers. Everything would be organized on military lines.

The farmers, according to Dr. Heim, are to receive the maximum price in addition to a bonus for early threshing. This measure, he said, was absolutely necessary in order to ensure the period of transition to the new harvest.

Dr. Heim then proceeded to condemn the Imperial Chancellor's economic policy as having failed to show sufficient foresight, and was therefore responsible for existing conditions.

WHOLESALE FRAUD.

Conspiracy Alleged to Have Wrecked Insurance Co.

Pittsburg Report.—Representative of the Attorney-General and constables from an alderman's office examined their records today for the seven men who were yesterday accused by J. Denny O'Neil, insurance commissioner of Pennsylvania, of conspiring to defraud the Pittsburg Life Trust Company out of \$1,900,000. None of the men could be located in Pittsburg, and it was said the search would be transferred to New York, where most of them reside. The men for whom warrants were obtained are: Clarence Birdseye, New York; Kellors Birdseye, treasurer of the company; Geo. Montgomery, Robert R. Moore, president of the Commercial Trust Company, of New York; Albert Leury, of New York, and W. C. McAusland and a Mr. Watson, whose addresses were not given.

It was intimated that additional warrants were to be sworn out, and that other men would be involved in the prosecution.

Discussing the condition of the company, Mr. O'Neil said his examination led him to believe that the company's capital \$1,000,000, and its surplus had been entirely wiped out. Through the operations of Clarence F. Birdseye, a promoter, of New York, he said, \$1,900,000 in actual cash had been secured from the company in two days. Of this amount, according to the commissioner, \$1,000,000 went to finance the Dare Lumber Company in North Carolina; \$400,000 went to pay certain alleged "dummy directors"; another \$400,000 went to promoters, and \$100,000 was dissipated in generous payments to men little known in the deal. The company was capitalized at \$1,000,000 and its assets amounted to \$24,000,000, protecting outstanding insurance of about \$115,000,000.

FRESNOY-EN-ARTOIS WAS CAPTURED BY CANADIANS

Our Infantry Reached the Foe Dugouts Before They Could Emerge.

Hundreds Forced to Surrender—Prisoners Amazed at Their Work.

London Cable.—The British attack was on a front of 12 miles in the region from east of Vimy southwards to the west of Queant. West of Queant and near Cherys salients were driven into the German line, and the village of Fresnoy and enemy positions north and south of the village on a front of two miles and a trench system north of Oppy were captured and held by the British.

The Germans suffered severe losses in the attacks all along the line, and also lost hundreds of men made prisoner by the British.

(By Stewart Lyon, Canadian Press Correspondent With the Canadian Forces.)

Canadian Army Headquarters Cable.—Shortly before dawn this (Thursday) morning a Canadian column, composed of veteran troops, carried the fortified village of Fresnoy-en-Artois by storm.

Stories of prisoners and of our own wounded as to what occurred in Fresnoy, and the trenches which protected it, agree that the enemy, who, as at Arleux, had taken over the defence only a few hours before the assault, had lazily sought shelter from the fearful shell-fire to which he was subjected by descending into deep dugouts and to the cellars of houses.

Our infantry followed closely behind the bursting shells and reached the enemy's dugouts before he could emerge. At one of the salients at once or a horrible death by the bombing of the dugout. Some of the Germans holding the trench to the north of Fresnoy did emerge from their dugouts and begin to fight. They speedily discovered that the Canadians, after passing over the wire and trench system, had posted men between the front line trench and the enemy's supports, and cut the German on the front line off from all chance to secure help. The men thus cut off were from the Rhinish provinces of Prussia. Practically an entire company of them surrendered under these circumstances, through officers who then, but while the greater part of the prisoners were taken in this way, others surrendered only when they could no longer carry a rifle or operate a machine gun. A captured enemy officer said there was not time to bring the machine guns of his company into action before the men were overwhelmed.

The capture of Fresnoy carried the Canadians almost a mile further than before on the way to Douai, which is only a little more than eight miles due east from the further point of today's advance.

Since April 9 the line has been pushed eastward from Neuville St. Vaast, the jumping off place of the Canadian army corps, a distance of almost six miles, under most adverse weather conditions during the greater part of the time. Now that nature smiles, the rate of progress is expected to be more rapid.

Fresnoy lay within the main Mericourt-Oppy position, which throughout its length, was strongly protected by wire entanglements 30 feet wide. For some days our artillery has been working overtime, destroying this wire along a frontage of over two miles north and south of Fresnoy, as well as in front of the village. The ground has been searched by artillery fire for machine gun emplacements, which, when well concealed behind anti-wire, give a tremendous advantage to the defence.

Much ammunition is thus expended, but its use saved the lives of many of our brave fellows to-day in the tangle of houses, or rather ruins of houses, through which they fought their way down to the eastern slope of the new line established. Many of the enemy must have been buried in the ruins of the houses destroyed in the last terrific burst of fire which preceded the assault.

Prisoners taken already number 10 officers and 200 of other ranks. What Vimy ridge and Arleux began Fresnoy completed. The Hun has been taught that it is a very dangerous thing to expose men who go at winning a battle as if it were their job.

FOUGHT BITTERLY.

(By R. T. Small, Staff Correspondent of the Associated Press.)

British Headquarters in France, Cable.—Arleux and Fresnoy had been watched about with great defensive works and numerous long of barbed wire. The Fresnoy garrison fought with great bitterness, and it was not until the Canadians had practically rounded the village that the survivors, cut off within, surrendered. The number of prisoners taken here was 200 men and seven officers. One of the officers spoke excellent English, and as a Canadian officer was conducting him to the rear he asked to see the positions from which the Germans were driven during the storming of Vimy ridge on April 9. He marvelled at the situation, and asked what Canadian division took the particular position he saw. When told it was the same division which captured him at Fresnoy to-day, he laughed, and said he could not believe it. He could not believe that any divisions in the Vimy fight would be able to go on now, and shook his head incredulously.

When told that all the divisions were still at their battle strength.

The prisoners taken at Fresnoy were all Prussians. Two fresh regiments had come into the Fresnoy trenches last night for a great German counter-attack on Arleux this morning. Needless to say, their plans were a bit upset by the British attack.

TURKS WANT PEACE

Without Conquest, and So Notify U. S. President.

Amsterdam via London, Cable.—A Vienna despatch quotes Talaat Bey, Turkish Vizier, as saying to a reporter for the Neue Prete Presse that Turkey did not seek conquest, but an honorable peace, and had so informed President Wilson. The Turkish premier is quoted as saying:

"Turkey went into the war for the defence of the country, and not with schemes of conquest. We wish an honorable peace, always have wished it, and so informed President Wilson. Our enemies refused the invitation, but as soon as they change their minds we are ready to negotiate an honorable peace."

Talaat Bey said that he regarded the Russian revolution as a development favorable to Turkey, as czarism aimed at her destruction.

FOE NAVY GUNS FACE CANUCKS

Enemy Brings Heavy Weapons to Stop Advance.

German Raid Beaten Off by Our Troops.

(By Stewart Lyon, Canadian Headquarters in France, Cable.—The enemy is now thoroughly warned over our thrust toward Douai from Vimy Ridge, and he has increased his artillery fire on this part of the front. He is expending projectiles more freely now than at any time since our advance began, among the new guns he has brought up is a long one of 14 inches calibre, probably originally meant for battle cruisers of the Hindenburg class. Shells fired from it appear to be of fairly recent make, although others of smaller calibre that were used a short time ago were arm-piercing, which would indicate a scarcity of ordinary high explosive ammunition.

This morning aeroplanes on our corps front temporarily blinded the enemy by destroying four of his observation balloons, while maintaining vigilant guard against enemy planes. Enemy patrols in the region between Arleux and Fresnoy are very nervous and call for aid from their artillery at the slightest sign of abnormal activity on our front. They are clearly apprehensive of an attack on Fresnoy.

The Germans attempted to raid our lines last night, but failed to reach them. Some casualties were inflicted by us.

FEWER CATTLE IN ONTARIO

Live Stock Men Meet Resources Committee.

Great Chance for Married Labor on Farms.

Toronto Report.—The Organization of Resources Committee at their meeting yesterday had a conference with representative livestock men, including John Gardhouse, Weston, president Ontario Cattle Breeders' Association; J. Douglas, Cabotville, president Ontario Sheep Breeders' Association; Wm. A. Dryden, Brockton; Anrew Elliott, Galt; R. W. Stratton, Guelph; Chas. E. Potter, Toronto; Prof. G. E. Day, Guelph.

It was pointed out that the number of cattle has been decreasing steadily due to the increase in the cost of fodder and the high prices being paid for beef and pork.

Many farmers are now realizing the need of keeping their suitable heifer calves for milking and breeding purposes.

Emphasis was laid upon the great need for farm labor—there are many opportunities in the Ontario farms. Farmers are offering \$450 to \$600 per year, including a house and a plot of ground.

Permanent labor is in demand, and the farmers are disposed to accept inexperienced, but willing help.

The Special Poultry Committee has undertaken to increase the number of chickens that will be raised, particularly in the urban sections.

They will hold meetings throughout the province in conjunction with the 60 local Ontario poultry associations, and hope to secure the hearty co-operation of all the members of these local associations.

\$1,000,000 AID

By Munitions Board to Explosives Concern.

New York Report.—Former Governor Benjamin B. Odell and former Judge George F. Holt, as receivers for the Aetna Explosives Company, incorporated, were authorized by Federal Judge Mayer here to-day to enter into a contract with the Imperial Munitions Board of Great Britain for the sale to the latter of smokeless powder at 57 cents a pound, an increase of seven cents a pound over the price previously agreed upon between the board and the Aetna Chemical Company, Limited, a Canadian subsidiary of the Aetna Company.

Not only did the Munitions Board consent to the increased price, but it also agreed to advance \$1,000,000 as additional working capital to the Canadian company. The receivers explained that under this arrangement the Canadian branch would be able to repay some of its large obligations to the Aetna Company.

ONTARIAN KILLED.

Mystery as to Dentist's Death in Chicago.

Chicago Report.—A coroner's jury has been unable to decide yet whether Dr. Lewis T. Fisher, 28 years old, a dentist, at 1,639 North Clark street, killed himself or was murdered. Dr. Fisher was found dead in his bedroom at 1,517 North Clark street, on Monday morning with a bullet wound in his head. The body housekeeper, Mrs. Ethel Burt, his housekeeper, The coroner's inquest was postponed until May 14 to permit the police to investigate. Mrs. Burt is in custody. Testimony at the inquest was of a nature which tended to support the theory that Dr. Fisher killed himself. Dr. Christian L. Fisher, of Chicago Heights, a brother of the dead man, charged that Mrs. Burt had threatened to kill his brother. Mrs. Burt stated that Fisher stood in front of a mirror and fired three shots, two of which missed.

The body was sent to Alliston, Ont., for burial. Relatives of the deceased live in Barrie, Ont.

RUSS PLANES BUSY.

Heavily Bomb a Town On the Danube.

Petrograd Cable.—The Russian official report says:

"On the Black Sea one of our biplane squadrons threw 120 bombs on Massoudia, on the Danube. Great destruction was observed. Notwithstanding the enemy's heavy shrapnel fire all our machines returned unscathed."

"Yesterday we brought down a German airplane in eastern Galicia. The machine and its occupants were captured."

"On the Caucasian front weak efforts of the Turks to advance in the region southwest of Gumshkhane were defeated easily by us. In the direction of Kizaukin our detachments occupied an island in the Djala River near Djumur, north of Khanikin."

FRENCH FLIES IN GOOD RAIDS

Enemy Barracks Fired, Stations, Factories Bombed.

Nineteen German Planes Were Wrecked.

Paris Cable.—The official communication issued by the War Office Thursday night reads:

"Quite spirited artillery actions have occurred in several sectors of the Aisne front. The Germans violently bombarded Rheims to-day. In the neighborhood of Bray-en-Laonnois one of our reconnoitering planes in the course of a raid on the German lines brought back about forty prisoners."

"In Champagne the artillery fighting was intermittent, there was no infantry action."

"On May 2 our pursuit aeroplanes displayed marked activity, in numerous combats our pilots brought down four German machines; fifteen others were seen falling in a damaged condition within their lines."

"In the night of May 29-30 one of our biplanes bombarded the railway station and factories at Thionville. On the morning of May 31 our aeroplanes dropped 325 kilos of projectiles on the aviation camp at Sissonne; on the following night the same camp was bombarded with 2,000 kilos of explosives. A great fire was observed in the barracks."

"On the night of May 1-2 one of our biplanes bombarded the railway station at Bethenville, Pont-à-Ferger and Chatelet, a very violent fire, accompanied by several explosions breaking out."

SAFEGUARD BOYS ON FARMS.

Toronto Report.—The Provincial Farm Labor Bureau has been successful in securing many boys for work on the farms to increase food production. This bureau is taking extreme care in safeguarding the welfare of each boy. The boys are placed on farms as far as possible in places where they have been friends before, and they have been placed within a community. It is possible for them to meet occasionally and discuss the daily events without becoming overburdened and tired of their new work.

"A man should never talk about what he does not understand." "Well," replied Senator Sorghum, "sometimes he can get away with it, if he is sure his audience doesn't understand it."

THE ATHENS REPORTER
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

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Business notices inserted in local columns at 5 cents per line every insertion.
Small advt. card per year, such as Societies, Business, etc., \$4.00.

Condensed advertisements 25 cents each insertion for 4 insertions; subsequent insertions, 10 cents each.

Cards of thanks, 10 lines or less, 5c.

Obituary poetry 5c a line for 50 lines or less; a line for more than 50 lines.

Advertisements without special directions will be inserted until forbid and charged accordingly. Subscriptions may commence with any issue. The paper will not be discontinued unless notice is given. No subscriptions will be cancelled unless all arrearages are paid.

Legal, municipal and government advertising, 10c a line first insertion, and 5c line for subsequent insertions.

No advertisement published for less than 5 cents.

Display advertising rates on application.

AUSTIN G. L. TRIBUTE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

OPINIONS DIFFER

Editor Reporter—In your last issue, you refer in a rather offensive manner to the sign post on the Charleston road. As some explanation is in order, I will say that the post is all right and altogether respectable in appearance. At least two of the male residents of the immediate vicinity were there and approved of the location suggested by members of the Village Council. They also helped to erect the post. However, the ladies had not been consulted, and as the stronger mind invariably dominates, the situation was changed and strong opposition ensued. It remains to be seen if there will be a surrender to aesthetic nonsense. It might be well for the dwellers on the sunny slopes to remember that "E Pluribus Unum" is the national motto of the United States, and there is no place in it for divided sentiment. Oscar Wilde was the father of an aesthetic fad and as he never beheld a woman whose beauty satisfied his high ideals, he died a bachelor in disgrace.

F. BLANCHER

After reading the above letter, we feel chastened. In fact, we feel like throwing up our hands and pleading forgiveness for having any opinions on things in general and on sign posts in particular. We have evidently a mistaken idea of the Freedom of the Press and—horrors—an Oscar Wildean temperament.

However, speaking of sign posts, if any of our readers feel interested, they should stroll down to the corner of Elgin and Church streets and try to calculate how many motorists will get kinks in their necks in efforts to read the speed limit sign. Of course the location of the post is all right and the plate "Charleston Road" can be read easily enough. When money is spent on signs, these signs should serve the purpose they were made for. A motorist driving into the village by way of the Charleston road, has no chance to read the speed-limit sign until he is directly alongside it. He must take his eyes off the road in front of the car and look sharply to the right. The esthetic nonsense seems to lie in having the sign face the village instead of the motorists. Two iron braces would look much better than the present pieces of wood tacked on to serve the purpose.

Thinking it over, it seems to be much ado about nothing, but if that sign post is as utilitarian as it could be made, then—well, we'll be jiggered, as the vernacular has it.

THE TENOR OF THE TIMES

(Rideau Record)

We are coming to be used to the tragedies of war. We receive and read casualty lists, shed a tear, and carry on. We have settled down to this grim business with purpose and firmness unto the day of victory. Our men take final leave and go without much fuss, and we are pleased to see them able to do this, still we who remain, may owe them a duty that we do not perform. Is not this evident in the rather indifferent manner in which we let them go.

THAT SUCH SHOULD COME TO PASS

Here is the way one newspaper reported a wedding:

"The bride was dressed in a conventional wedding gown of white. The groom wore a flowing black coat with an elaborate white vest decorated with real pearls. His shoes were of black with real lace shoe strings. Imported grey broadcloth trousers of the latest cut and make, white gloves and a white cravat of fine India linen, together with collar, shirt and handkerchief of similar material completed his perfect costume. For a travelling suit, the groom wore a tailored suit of blue serge with handsome tan shoes and imported felt hat.

NOW ABOUT POTATOES

Grow Some and Keep Down the High Prices.

TOMATOES ALSO A GOOD LINE

But All Danger of Frosts Should Be Passed Before Tender Crops Are Put in the Ground.

(By S. C. JOHNSTON, Vegetable Specialist, Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Some of our vegetables are very tender and should not be planted until after all danger of frost is over. It must be remembered that because the soil is ready to receive the plants it is not absolutely necessary that the grower should set the plants out. Potatoes planted out between 24th May and even the first of June will give excellent results. Tomatoes may be set out after the 6th of June and good returns expected, as some seasons a severe frost destroys many tomato plants as late as June 6th. Vine crops such as cucumber and squash may be planted after all danger of frost is over.

POTATOES. Potatoes are one crop which may be planted on land which is considered to be in a very rough condition. Possibly there is no better crop to be planted on land which has been in sod for a number of years. Medium-sized tubers of good quality should be secured and they should be cut so that there are at least two eyes in each piece or set. It is a good plan in a small garden to have the soil prepared fairly well, then cut the seed and commence planting. Furrows may be made with the hoe about six inches deep and two feet apart. The sets may be placed twelve inches apart in the bottom of the furrow and should be covered with two inches of soil. This will leave the young plant more or less in a trench. As the plants grow the soil will be gradually dragged up and the trench will be filled. It will be necessary to cultivate the soil between the rows so as to keep down weeds, and at the same time soil should be gradually drawn up to the tops in sufficient quantities so that the growing roots will not be exposed to the sunlight, which will cause them to turn green and be of inferior quality. If an early variety has been planted and a vigorous growth has resulted it is possible that some may be fit to dig in August. By removing some of the soil from around a hill with the hand one can tell whether they are fit to dig. If the potatoes are grown for winter use they do not need to be dug until quite late in the fall. The tops will die down at the first frost, but it is not absolutely necessary that they be dug immediately. They should, however, be dug before there is any severe frost.

TOMATOES. The tomato is one of the most popular vegetables either fresh or in a preserved condition. It may be grown quite easily in the backyard. The better practice with tomatoes is to purchase the plants ready for transplanting rather than attempting to grow these plants if one has not had experience in handling a hot-bed. Plants having a large root system are best, and the stock in any case should be at least the size of a lead pencil. The soil should be thoroughly prepared before planting time, possibly a crop of lettuce or radish may be taken from the same, but it is always advisable to have plenty of manure incorporated in the soil. A shallow hole may be made with the common hoe to insert the roots of the tomato plant. These roots should be thoroughly watered so that the soil will cling close to the roots when they are set out in the garden. The plant should be set fairly deep and the earth should be firmed around the roots. If the season is dry and hot, water may be poured around the plant in order to facilitate growth. These plants may be set two feet apart if they are to be trained on stakes and kept from covering a large space in the garden. These stakes should be preferably six feet long, two inches wide, and one inch thick. They may be driven into the soil a few days after the plant has been set out and the plants tied up to the stick with a piece of twine or cotton in such a manner that the tie will be directly under the leaf. As the plant develops in size in front of each leaf a slender growth called a side shoot will appear. These must be removed by pinching them out with the thumb when very small. Four or five ties will be necessary to support the plant. As a result of the staking fruits of a superior quality will ripen earlier than those grown on the ground.

CELERY. Celery may be grown in many garden soils if they have been heavily dressed with manure. For the backyard gardener it will be much better if the plants are secured ready for setting out about the 24th of May. All the plants should be set on the level from six to eight inches apart in the row and from two feet to thirty inches between the rows. It will be found necessary to water celery more than any other crop in the garden, and the soil between the rows should be stirred constantly. In the fall when the celery has reached sufficient height it will be found necessary to blanch it. Possibly the best method being to stand twelve inch boards against the rows of plants, holding them in position with stakes at each end. In from ten days to two weeks the celery plants will have grown considerably, and owing to the exclusion of the light will have become fairly well whitened, which improves the quality. The celery plants should be used as soon as possible after blanching. Other methods of blanching celery are the drawing of earth up around the plant gradually, commencing when the head of the plants are about four inches above the ground. Brown paper is sometimes tied around each individual head.

Local and District News

Mrs. W. G. Towriss spent last Thursday visiting her parents at Frankville.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Brown visited their daughter, Mrs. Fred Lathan on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Brown left last week for Richmond Ont., where they will make cheese this summer.

Gas. Howorth disposed of his team of black Percheron horses last week.

Miss Jarvis, of Soperton, is visiting her sister, Mrs. B. Livingstone, Hard Island.

Mrs. Alf Male and Mrs. Charles Chant visited friends at Harlem last week.

The Montreal conference of the Methodist church will meet in Pembroke, on Wednesday, May 30th.

Miss Pearl Stevens, of Fairfield East, was a week-end guest at her home here.

Mr. Eric Dobbs, of Lansdowne, was last week a guest of his aunt, Mrs. Mary DeWolfe.

Mr. Vernon Baker spent the week-end at his home at Singleton's.

Miss Vera Birch, of Delta, was a week-end guest of Miss Bessie Johnston, at her home here.

Mrs. Dr. O. Lillie, of Westport, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. A. R. Brown, left on Wednesday for the West to join her husband who will practise his profession in the vicinity of Crow's Nest Pass.

Mrs. Dr. Peate is seriously ill at her home with pleuro-pneumonia.

The family of Mr. P. Duclon have taken up residence in a part of the residence of Mr. G. Evans.

Mrs. Rabb, who recently fractured her hip while visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. A. Morris Charleston road, has returned to her home here with her daughter, Mrs. G. F. Gainford.

The annual meeting of the Delta Women's Institute will be held in Town Hall Thursday, May 9 at 2:30. All members are kindly requested to be present as the delegates will be appointed to the district meeting at Newboro.

As a result of the recent patriotic shower under the auspices of the Women's Institute, 36 pairs were shipped on Wednesday last to Athens boys of the 156th Battalion in France. The Institute is in receipt of letters from boys at the front who had received packages the month previous.

A consignment of 200,000 salmon fry was received by the Charleston Lake Association from the Provincial Government and placed in various parts of the lake this week. The size of this consignment is greatly due to the representation of Mr. A. E. Donovan, M.P.P., who is himself a member of the Association, the objects of which are worthy of support by all who frequent the lake.

Beginning Tuesday, May 8th, and every succeeding Tuesday during the summer months until Oct. 31st, the C.P.R. will run cheap Homeseekers' Excursions by regular trains to all principal points in British Columbia. Tickets are good for 60 days with privilege of extension on payment of \$5.00 for each month or part thereof but in no case will extension be granted for more than two months or before Nov. 30th, 1917. Stopover allowed. Tourist sleeping car space can be secured on payment of usual berth rates. Write to or call on Geo. E. McGlade, City Passenger Agent, Brockville, for folders and full information.

Another Paper Ceases

The semi-weekly Post, published at Pembroke, announced in its last issue its retirement from the newspaper field. It is becoming more difficult for newspapers to meet expenses with the increasing cost of the material used. The Post was one of the papers which continued at the \$1.00 a year rate and the inevitable result followed.

Chantry

May 8.—Mr. and Mrs. Omer Brown and Miss Ida Knowlton spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Davis.

Mrs. M. Seed returned home after spending three weeks with her daughter, Mrs. H. Woods.

Mrs. T. C. Dewell and daughter is spending a few days in Elgin.

The Delta baseball team came to Chantry last Thursday and played a winning game with Chantry team. Mr. Jonah Whipple, of Ruso, Dakota, is here visiting relatives.

PUSHBALLS ARE COSTLY.

If They Were Cheaper the Game Might Be More Popular.

If some one could invent a pushball that could be made at a reasonable cost the game would be more popular. The enormous cost of pushballs has made it possible for only a very few to own them, and they have been rented out at a high price to those wanting to use them. The pushball is six feet in diameter and costs \$300.

The outside covering of a pushball is made of cowhide leather. This covering is composed of twenty strips which are sewed together by hand. Each of these strips is between nine and ten feet long, or half the circumference of the ball. The strips are widest in the middle, tapering uniformly to points at either end, the poles of the ball, where they are further secured by leather caps sewed over them.

To get the leather needed for a pushball it is necessary to cut up five or six hides, which makes the cost of the cover very high. It takes two men the better part of a week, moreover, to sew this material together.

The bladder for the ball is made of the best rubber, which is cut into strips and cemented together in such shape that when inflated it will form a globe fitting the leather covering, which is practically indestructible. The very best rubber bladders may give out in two of three years, and a new bladder costs \$150. A large cylinder foot pump suitable for inflating this mighty ball costs \$10.

The game originated in America. The first pushball was made in Newton, Mass., in 1894. This ball had a covering of leather shaped on a wooden form built for the purpose. Four big hides were required. These were cut to form six zones, which were put together with belting hooks. The bladder was made of rubber cloth cut in sections and cemented together. The materials for this ball cost about \$175.

The game is played on a field with a goal at each end, each team trying to push the ball through the opponents' goal. It is sometimes used to get baseball teams in condition during the early days. The game is played in Europe, both in England and on the continent.

One of the most spectacular and thrilling variants of the game is that played by horsemen in the west. It requires two teams of mounted players, whose object also is to drive the ball through the goal of the opposing side. It is pushed by the horses, which must be as well trained as polo ponies to maneuver it dexterously, and the game calls for great expertise in the riders. Cowboy saddles and dress are the correct outfit for this game.—St. Nicholas.

ABOUT EXTRAVAGANCE.

Nature Sets an Example, and Many Poor Mortals Follow It.

Extravagance is a relative term usually misapplied. If a man is worth a hundred million it would not be considered extravagant for him to spend a hundred thousand dollars on goldfish if he wanted to. If a family of ten people living on \$1,000 a year should get their pictures taken that would be extravagance.

Extravagance, however, is not exactly buying something you cannot afford. What you cannot afford now you may later, and the very fact that you have bought it may have been the cause of your future prosperity. Extravagance is an exceeding of the speed limit. But who shall say what this is?

One of the chief difficulties in defining extravagance is the general assumption that it is something wicked. Yet extravagance is often necessary. The sun is extravagant—the greatest heat prodigal. So is nature. So is a river. Rain clouds are horrible examples of extravagance. They pour out all their possessions without regard to what they get in return and then fade away. How like some people that is, and what a glorious time they have doing it! Think of spending a million raindrops a minute, knowing it will break you, and not caring!

The chief fault of extravagance, whatever it may be, is not so much in the results it brings about, which may be good or bad, as in the time it wastes. It is immoral because it takes away from our capacity for indulging in the real joys of life.

It isn't the money you spend; it is the time you take to spend it that causes the damage.

Climate and Food.

In the arctic regions human food is almost exclusively animal, because that is the only sort which is available in quantity. In the tropics, where vegetable food is abundant and animal foods readily decay, plant products are and always have been of very great importance in the diet. In temperate regions all kinds of food may be secured, and it seems reasonable to suppose that all kinds have always been eaten as they are today.

Bright Outlook.

"How is the attendance at your college this year?"

"Splendid," replied the athletic sophomore. "We are getting scores of new fellows this year who don't weigh an ounce under 180 pounds."

In a Sense.

"Do you get room and board in the same house?"

"Well, I have a room and frequently get bored by the other lodgers."—Boston Transcript.

Goethe's Apology.

Goethe once apologized to a friend for writing a long letter because he had no time to write a short one.

Disraeli and Gladstone.

Mr. Shaw Leslie, an Irish author, tells the following:

"My grandfather witnessed an effective piece of play in the house during a duel between Disraeli and Gladstone. During a heated fight of oratory Gladstone upset some pens on the table between them. Disraeli rose and, calling attention to the fact, slowly replaced them one by one. The effect of Gladstone's speech was lost by the time Disraeli had finished."

Speaking of Dickens and Thackeray, Mr. Leslie says:

"My grandfather recalled the ludicrous incident which brought them together. As they both left the Athenaeum, unknown to each other they seized the same hat. The effect was ludicrous enough to appeal even to professional humorists, and they shook hands."

The Larch in Labrador.

The soil and atmosphere are so cold and dry in Labrador that scarcely any vegetation thrives at all. The larch is a species of pine tree which is found in all northern countries, but its growth is so stunted in Labrador that a specimen found on the most southern part of that dreary land was but nine inches in height and the trunk was but three-eighths of an inch in diameter. A careful examination of the miniature tree revealed its age to be at least thirty-two years, for there were that number of ring growths shown in its small trunk. The very cold currents pouring down from the north and the fact that Labrador has less sunshine than Alaska, together with several inland climatic conditions, make the summer seasons shorter and colder than are those of Alaska.—Exchange.

Eggs Sterilized by Gas.

A method of preserving eggs which is said to keep them absolutely fresh for an indefinite length of time is in use in France. New laid eggs in tin cases holding 1,000 each are placed in an autoclave, from which the air is exhausted until all the gas within the shells has been drawn out. Then carbonic acid gas and nitrogen are introduced from tanks of these gases in liquid form, and the tins containing the eggs are sealed with solder. Any germs of decay are killed by these gases, and it is said that the flavor of the eggs is in no way affected.

Mr. Wm. McLean announces the marriage of her daughter, Elizabeth Agnes, to Mr. Richard Holmes Lyng, on Saturday, April 28, 1917, at Chicago. Mr. Lyng is a son of Mr. and Mrs. John Lyng, of Athens, and is a student at the Great Western College of Dental Surgeons, Chicago.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. Richard Ferguson and family wish to extend their thanks to friends and neighbors for the kindness shown them during the illness and following the death of their wife and mother, Mrs. Ferguson, who died May 4, 1917.

FOR SALE

Pure bred Holstein Bull, 2 years old. Apply to FRANK TACKABERRY, 191st Plum Hollow

FOR SALE

Heavy work horse at reasonable price. Apply to STEPHEN NIBLOCK, 191st Athens

Canals of Venice.

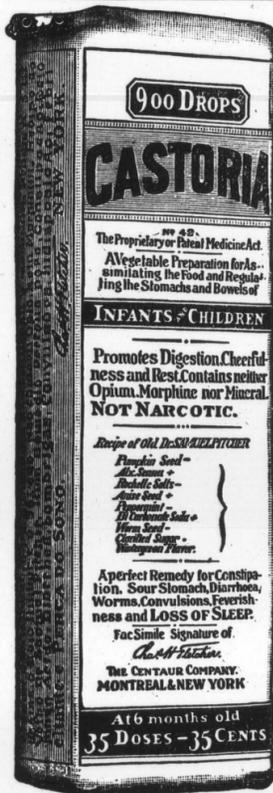
The canals of Venice are a part of the Adriatic sea. The city is built on 118 small islands or shoals in the gulf of Venice. These islets are connected by several hundred bridges, and the direction of the canals, of which there are nearly 200, are so formed as to constitute the "highways." Thus it is due to the situation of this city and not to special intention of man that it has canals instead of paved streets.

Durable.

"I want a slogan," said the manufacturer of phonograph records, "something that will convey the idea that our records never wear out."

The advertising man lit a fresh cigarette and thought for eight seconds by the clock.

"How will this do?" he asked. "One of our dance records will outlast the best hardwood dancing floors ever built."



CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria
Always Bears the Signature of *Dr. J.C. Kelly*
In Use For Over **Thirty Years**
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Great Sacrifice SALE

For the next 30 days beginning May 10th, we will offer all lines, except groceries, for sale at actual cost. In order to make a big quick turnover of goods and to replace with other lines which we propose to carry, a big stock of

Crockery, Chinaware, Glassware, Jewelry and Silverware, Trunks, valises, whips, agate and tinware etc.,

will be sacrificed at cost for the next 30 days.

This is an extraordinary opportunity which you should not miss for you certainly can purchase these goods at before-war prices.

DICK'S BAZAAR
R. J. Campo, Prop.

On the Stairs

An Abrupt Meeting and What It Led To

By CLARISSA MACKIE

There was a windfall in the home of Linnie Wayland. In the free rural delivery box Linnie found a letter from attorneys in New York announcing that a great-uncle of hers had died and left her a legacy. It was not much of a legacy—only \$500—but it seemed an enormous sum to Linnie. She carried the letter into the house, and by her radiant countenance the family were informed that something had happened.

The first excitement over the question arose, "What are you going to do with it? Every one had a different proposition. One said, "You'd better set up a milliner's shop; you're so handy at hat trimming." Another suggested a trip. This probably would be the only chance Linnie would ever have of seeing anything of the world. The suggestions were of all kinds, some practical, some ridiculous. Linnie was the only one who proposed nothing, but she had an idea of her own. She had seen traveling theatrical companies and had been seized with a desire to distinguish herself as an actress.

There was plenty of time to consider the matter, for the division of her uncle's estate was slow, and it was a long while before she received her check. It was hard for her to realize that so small a bit of paper could stand for so large an amount. When she received it her mind was made up, and she announced to her family and friends that she was going to New York to study for the stage.

If there had been a hubbub about the way Linnie should spend her legacy, there was still more of a one now that she had decided upon a method of doing so. Those who advised her had no experience on which to base their recommendations. However, most of them had known of some country girl who had tried to make an entry into that career who had either returned terribly disappointed or had never returned at all. But not one had ever been heard of as even a mediocre actress. But Linnie argued that she, having enough money to enable her to exist for some time without earning a livelihood, would have a much better chance. So to New York she went to learn to be an actress.

The first hole in her \$500 was made by her fare. The second and a larger one was made by some lessons she took from one who declared he could make an actress of her within a few months. But the few months passed and she found she had scarcely made a beginning. And yet her legacy was nearly all gone. She tried to get an engagement on what she knew, but to all her applications a deaf ear was turned.

And now commenced a period of starvation and rags. The poor girl denied herself this and denied herself that, every day cutting down her menu till at last there was nothing left but crackers and milk. The sight of restaurants made her all the hungrier. But she knew if she yielded she would take a slice of the few dollars that remained to her.

Her deficiency in clothes troubled her as much as the shortage in food. If nothing succeeds like success, nothing fails like failure. Linnie's forlorn appearance indicated that she was one of the world's failures and was by no means a recommendation. When those to whom she applied for an engagement saw her tawdry apparel they turned a deaf ear at once.

One evening she opened the door of her hall bedroom and peered out into the dimly lighted corridor of the top floor.

From the basement delicious odors of roast lamb, with mint sauce, floated up the stairs to taunt hungry Linnie. Mrs. Wray rented rooms and furnished meals to select people, but she required that the board be paid weekly with undeviating promptness. So Linnie had arranged to keep the hall room and get her meals outside.

Why? Because she needed the dwindling store of money to keep a roof over her bonny head and one can eat "around" cheaper than paying \$7 per week to Mrs. Wray.

So Linnie, who had made a luncheon cover two meals that day, grew frightfully hungry and wondered if she dared boil one of the eggs she had bought on her way home that night.

"She couldn't smell a boiled egg," argued Linnie as she withdrew her head and locked her door. "I shall try, anyway."

She brought out a little gas attachment and screwed it to her gas jet. On the resulting blue flame she set a tiny saucepan, and presently into the boiling water she dropped an egg.

Later, as she ravenously ate the boiled egg with a rather dry accompaniment of crackers, she thought of home. Her letters home were brave enough, but she did not know that loving eyes read discouragement between the lines. When they sent money to her she invariably returned it, saying that she had enough left. When she needed any she would write.

But she was too proud to write, and

so tonight she was choking down crackers and egg, although she was dying for a cup of tea and roast lamb with mint sauce.

"I hate the old theater!" she murmured once, for never had she had any encouragement from the score of managers and agents she had interviewed.

She put on her hat and coat and went out to mail a letter to her mother. "Little mother mustn't worry about me," she thought.

Halfway down the first flight of stairs her heel caught in a hole in the carpet, and she fell—fell straight into the arms of a big young man who was coming upstairs carrying a plate. On the plate was a large, juicy lamb chop and a fresh roll.

The chop and the roll jumped from the plate and landed on Linnie's muff. She sat down violently on the stairs, while the young man staggered to regain his balance, succeeded and stared helplessly down at her.

For Linnie had seized the chop and was eating it with little purring sounds of satisfaction while she tightly held the roll in her other hand.

"Gracious!" he gasped. "What are you doing that for?"

"I'm hungry," retorted Linnie defiantly. "I know you think I am perfectly dreadful, but—but it's awful to be hungry!"

"Jove! What are you doing in this house—and hungry?" he demanded. Linnie explained. Her courage had all oozed out when she had grasped the lamb chop. Her face was suffused with burning blushes.

She did not look at the face of the young man. She could not have told you whether he was dark or fair. She only knew that his voice had a familiar ring as he explained that he was merely taking the chop and roll up to his pet dog.

"What will you do?" asked Linnie, with downcast eyes.

"Oh, get another chop," he said cheerfully. "Meanwhile take my advice and don't stay in this town any longer. Take your \$9.50 and go home with it. Home's the best place for you."

"I said I wouldn't come back until I succeeded," protested Linnie.

"He laughed infectiously. "Rubbish! It takes more courage and grit to go home and face the folks and admit defeat than it does to struggle on and starve to death. Go home."

"I will," said Linnie, holding out her hand. "Thank you for your advice." So they shook hands over it, and Linnie decided that she would not write to her mother. She would appear there herself. Would not her homecoming be better than any letter?

The young man crossed the hall and entered the large front room. A dog's joyful bark welcomed him, and Linnie heard him soothing the hungry beast.

"How horrid I've been! He must be disgusted with me," she thought as she packed her trunk before going to bed.

The next night she was safe at home in her mother's arms and repenting for the twentieth time her experiences in the great city.

"How could I have left such a heavenly place as this?" sighed Linnie as she looked around the comfortable rooms and upon her beloved family.

Months went by, and Linnie grew contented at home. Never more was she lured by the attractions of the stage, and she gave herself up to the mysteries of housekeeping and homemaking with such ardor that the village gossips hinted that Linnie Wayland was going to be married.

But marriage was far away from Linnie's thoughts. If ever she thought of a possible lover there came a strange throbbing in her breast and the memory of that moment on the stairs of the boarding house when she had eaten the lamb chop under the astonished gaze of the most attractive man in the world.

"I wonder"—she would murmur blushing, and then dream of a giant youth with a mellow voice and kindly eyes.

It was one February day that Linnie's dreams came true in the most unexpected manner.

"I'm going for a walk, mother," she announced, putting her head into the sitting room.

"Very well, dear. If you're passing Polly Smith's just take her a glass of currant jelly. She has been quite sick."

Linnie walked across the hard crust of snow, pausing now and then to slide over the shining surface. Polly Smith's house was at the end of the village street.

"Come in!" sounded Polly's cracked voice, and Linnie entered.

"The doctor's here, but you can come right in," called Polly from the sitting room, and in went Linnie.

The doctor arose and turned around. "Gracious!" he ejaculated, and held out his hand. "I wondered where I'd meet you again!"

But Linnie's lips were mute as her hand was closed in that warm, firm grasp. Her mind dizzily revolved around one question:

"What was the young man of the lamb chop doing here?"

In answer to her unspoken question he was explaining: "I'm Sam Hicks. You remember Dr. Hicks, my father?"

"Yes."

"I studied medicine. Father has retired, and I've taken the practice."

So they talked and forgot all about Polly Smith and her ailments, which isn't quite the proper thing for a young doctor to do.

Polly Smith always declared that Dr. Sam Hicks first met his wife in her sitting room. But Sam and Linnie knew better. They fell in love that memorable evening on the stairs in Mrs. Wray's boarding house while Linnie ate the lamb chop intended for Peter's supper.

FARMS FOR VETERANS

LORD SHAUGHNESSY TO AID "BACK TO THE LAND."

Some Details of the Thousand Ready-made Homes for the Soldiers Who Will Undertake to Cultivate the Land and Make Prosperous Communities of Overseas Men.

WHAT is to become of the soldiers after the European war? What will be the nature of the work of readjustment in the many war-ridden countries? There promises to be a greater problem than the rebuilding of cities from ashes. It is the work of human readjustment that will be the tremendous undertaking. Many a man of former sedentary occupation will have become completely unsettled by trench life. Every Government is faced with the vast responsibility of this problem.

Lord Shaughnessy, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, bids the ex-soldiers go "back to the land." He offers a practical scheme for putting them on farms. He offers to take care of 1,000 veterans. Lord Shaughnessy is giving 1,000 ready-made farms to returning soldiers. Each farm comprises 100 acres, and each is to be part of a small colony, and the locations of the various colonies will depend upon the agricultural possibilities of the land in various designated sections. Several colonies will be located in Alberta. As a result of the completion of the Bassano irrigation system, the largest of its kind in the Western Hemisphere, 3,000,000 acres of farm lands have been made available for settlers, so that this vast area offers unlimited possibilities. Many of the "ready-made farms" will be in shape for occupation this spring, as work upon them has started and is well under way.

Canadian soldiers will be returning from the war by the thousands before long. Some will be penniless and without homes. With them will come others intent upon starting life anew. Colonization on small farms is the hope of these veterans. But it must be colonization without the mistakes of the past. The great drawbacks to colonizing have always been the first difficulties, the getting started. Where to get the money to build a house and barn and dig a well? These first difficulties have often broken the enthusiasm of hopeful settlers.

The new plan overcomes the old difficulties. Its purpose is to help the settler when he needs the help most—at the start. As a matter of fact the plan is not new. It has been thoroughly tried out and found to work. Under the plan a comfortable house of four or five rooms, a barn large enough to house eight or ten head of stock, a well all dug with a pump installed, wire fences stretched and in place, and land ready for cultivation. The veteran settler will probably find some of his land sown to wheat, oats, and barley when he arrives. In short, the settler will find the pioneering work all done. He steps into a farm that is ready to bring in a living. All that is required of the settler is hard work. It is up to him to keep his farm going.

This great plan represents the expenditure of \$3,500,000 for preparations alone. It means the building of 1,000 houses and 1,000 barns, 1,300 miles of fence, digging 1,000 wells and getting some 50,000 acres of land under cultivation. It is estimated that 20,000,000 feet of lumber will be required for the buildings.

Each returned veteran colony will be a little city in itself. Perhaps it will be the nucleus of a future metropolis. Some will be located in districts already thickly settled, others will be in more isolated sections. In either case there will be plenty of social activities, schools, and churches. The settler will know none of the loneliness that was the part of the early pioneer. Such are the plans of this unusual scheme as they have been worked out so far.

One thousand farms, of course, cannot go very far among the many, many thousands of returning soldiers. They are not expected to go far. The great value of the project lies in the fact that it is a constructive program. It points a way. The example is so practicable and of such manifest sincerity that it is sure to be followed upon a vaster scale by other parts of the British Empire.

The career of Lord Shaughnessy, the man responsible for this constructive piece of work, offers a fund of romance. It is the story of a Milwaukee boy coming to Canada, and becoming a Canadian citizen; then later an empire builder, the head of the Canadian Pacific system and a baron.

Shaughnessy had a good job with the well-organized and efficiently run Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, when he was offered the position of purchasing agent by Sir William Van Horne, who was at that time at the head of the Canadian Pacific. The Canadian Pacific of those days was in a formative state, and was a chain of many loose links. Probably Shaughnessy was attracted by these loose links. Constructive work rather than money has always allured him. He looked several years ahead. He accepted Van Horne's offer.

Promotion came rapidly to Shaughnessy. Within two years he was made assistant to the general manager. From one office to another he climbed, until he became president of the Canadian Pacific system.

Surprised. Bertie (whose motor has broken down and who is compelled to ride in a trolley)—"Bah Jove! I had no idea these affairs were so popular!"

Purvis St.

Mr. and Mrs. George Herbison and Mr. and Mrs. James Manhart spent one day last week fishing with good success.

The farmers are very busy seeding grain.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Herbison and daughter, Lyn, were guests at Mr. Geo. Herbison's on Sunday with their new car.

Miss Jessie Earl has returned home after spending a week with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Percival.

Mr. and Mrs. Flannigan and son, Brockville, were last week guests at Mr. Frank Herbison's.

Master Howard Lakins was last Sunday a guest at Mr. Malcolm Hall at Junetown.

Miss Beatrice Dickey spent Sunday at her home at Caintown.

Mrs. B. B. Graham and Miss Velma spent Saturday at Mr. John Kincaid, Caintown.

Leeds

April 30.—Mrs. William Somerville and baby of Brockville, have returned home after spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Earle.

The latest to purchase Ford cars are Messrs. R. Galoway, J. Chapman, and W. Willis.

Mrs. Mary Rappell and Miss Grace of Athens, are guests at Albert Brown's.

Our sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Sweet in the death of their infant son, aged 6 months. The funeral will be held tomorrow (Tuesday) at the Olivet Methodist church at 2 p.m.

Baby Burtch is ill.

Mr. Thomas Glover and Miss Mary of Jones' Falls, visited Leeds relatives recently.

Miss Leifa Gamble is home from the A.H.S.

Charleston

Mr. and Mrs. Gleichman, New York, are at the lake.

J. A. Flood, proprietor of O.k. Leaf cheese factory, has purchased a new Ford car.

Some of our young people attended the Young People's Club dance at Athens on Friday last.

Miss Muriel Wilson spent the week-end at her home in Athens.

A very successful sale was held at the home of the late Brock Green jr. on Thursday. Everything went high. John Williamson purchasing the farm, and W. J. Wilson, of Gananoque got the car.

Mrs. M. J. Kavanaugh spent the week-end in Athens a guest of Mrs. L. Wilson.

J. Webster and S. Godkin have brought home their new Ford cars.

Miss Katie Halliday, Brockville, spent the week-end at her home here.

Miss Marian Wilson, Athens, recently visited Miss Marjorie Godkin.

Miss Helen Troy spent the week-end with Mrs. El. Foster, Glen Morris.

Mrs. W. B. Beale received a letter on Wednesday from her brother, Dr. Wilbert Page, telling of his safe arrival in England.

For the out-of-door man Rod and Gun magazine, published by W. J. Taylor, Woodstock, Ont., for May has much that is of interest to offer.

Bonnycastle Dale, the Canadian Naturalist, gives the result of a mid-night study of the wild duck in the leading article, "The Terror that passeth by Night". A Holiday in the Rockies is the story of a fishing trip and outing hte in vicinity of Waterton Lakes, Alberta. Some Canadian Vacation Camps, gives an idea of some Northern Ontario camps where young lads can get more for their money than any other way, enjoying many unique experiences at a moderate expense. Fishing Experiences of an Old Country Angler tells of fishing in the wonderful Georgian Bay region. There are other stories of equal interest and a treasure trove for the fisherman in this month's installment of Fishing Notes by Robert Page Lincoln. Guns and Ammunition is equally attractive to the gun lover, while Kennel Club Spring Show in this issue and a list of hte winners, and trap-shooters, the records of the scores at the Hamilton Tournament on April 6th and 7th, as well as other tray notes of interest.

Furniture

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Any order for building material will be filled on short notice. Present stock includes a quantity of

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A large quantity of slabs and fire-wood.

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The best way to insure satisfaction, is to step in our store and see the big stock we carry.

Try on a few of our new spring suits, see the new fabrics, the new conservative styles, the new models in Norfolk or the Pinch Backs for young fellows, the big range of Roys' Suits we are showing. The very latest in Spring Hats and Caps, Spring weight Underwear, Socks, Gloves, etc.

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Just come to hand, a very large showing of all that's new in all the new shades, such as Brass, Apple Green, Sand, Putty, Ashes of Roses, Claret, etc., etc.

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BROCKVILLE.

The Exclusive Women's Wear Shop.

After All You Must See Our New Spring Haberdashery

We are taking a great deal of space in the newspapers to tell you about our new high-grade furnishings.

But when all is said and done, the most important thing is for you to see them.

That is the only real way to learn of the quality and exclusiveness in our new spring stock.

Suits for young men made by Canada's best makers in pinch back and belted styles, priced from \$10.

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SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON VII. May 13, 1917.

Jesus the True Vine.—John 15: 1-16. Commentary.—I. The vine and the branches (vs. 1-3). 1. I am the true vine.—The grape was regarded as the king of fruits in Palestine. The vine grew luxuriantly and produced abundantly, and was a familiar object to those whom Jesus was addressing. In contrast to the vine which abounded in that country, Jesus declared that he was the true vine, the ideal vine. "The material creations of God are only inferior examples of that finer spiritual life and organism in which the creature is raised up to partake of the divine nature."—Alford my Father is the husbandman.—Jesus was constantly submissive to the Father and always honored him. He acknowledged the Father's right to plant the vine where he would and to exercise full control. The "husbandman" is the Lord who owns the soil, cares for the vine and attends to the branches and the fruit. 2. Every branch in me that beareth not fruit.—It is possible for all to be vitally connected to the Vine, but not all who profess to be branches of the Vine are such in reality. Many are externally joined to Christ by baptism and profession of faith, who are not vitally joined to him. Fruitfulness is the test of this union. The branches of the Vine bear the fruits of the Spirit, some of which are love, joy, peace, meekness, goodness, temperance and faith. He taketh away.—The false professor or religion will not long be suffered to deceive the world and bring reproach upon the cause of Christ, that fruitful branch.—The fruit mentioned in Gal. 22: 32. "He purgeth it."—"He cleanseth it."—R. V. The "husbandman" takes away from the branch that which is superfluous and not conducive to the highest fruitfulness. The process of pruning may seem like a process of destruction, but it results in the production of more and better fruit. He would not have their vitality wasted on trifles. 3. Now ye are clean.—Carrying out the figure of the vine and its branches, Jesus told the disciples that they were pruned or pruned. They had been undergoing the process of pruning during the three years or more that they had been following him. They were capable of bearing fruit, but they were to be further pruned and made capable of bearing more and better fruit, because of the word which I have spoken unto you (R.V.)—Jesus had given his disciples careful and full instructions with respect to their character and conduct, and his words had been effective in bringing illumination, conviction and transformation. They had been pruned through the searching, spiritual truths which he had uttered.

II. Conditions of fruitfulness (vs. 4, 5). 4. Abide in me.—This exhortation presupposes the fact that the disciples were in Christ as branches are in the vine. The relation is a vital one, and the responsibility for the continuance of that relation rests upon the disciples. They have power to break the connection and they have power to assume such an attitude that the relation will continue. And I in you.—The branch is in the vine and the vine is also in the branch. The nature and sustenance of the vine pass into the branch, so Christians are in Christ and Christ is in them. If they abide in Him, He will abide in them. The word abide denotes permanency. It is a blessed truth that it is God's will that His people shall dwell permanently in Him. Example of abide in the vine.—The connection must be vital between the branch and the vine or there is no fruit. If the branch is separated by the smallest fraction of an inch from the vine, its fruitfulness is at an end. No more can ye.—Separated from the true Vine, His life cannot flow into us and we are unfruitful. 5. He that abideth in me.—To abide in Christ there must be an earnest desire for that relation, a full surrender to Him, a hearty obedience to His requirements and a constant faith in Him. Much fruit.—Net only is there fruit as a product of this relation, but there is much fruit. Christ dwells within and the outward conduct, the fruit, is in full harmony with His nature. Without Me.—Apart from Me.—R. V. As the branch which is severed from the vine bears no fruit, he who is separated from Christ does not produce the fruits of the Spirit. 6. If a man abide not in Me.—A voluntary act. A vast responsibility is resting upon each of us. The penalty of not abiding in Christ is not simply to become unfruitful, but to be "cast forth," to become "withered," to be gathered and cast into the fire and to be burned.

7. Ye shall ask what ye will. They who abide in Christ, keeping His commandments, are constantly partaking of His nature, desire nothing which is not in His will to bestow, and their asking is always in full submission to His will. It shall be done unto you.—Thus abiding in Christ, they have the assurance of answered prayers. 8. Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit.—The earthly husbandman rejoices when His vineyard produces good fruit in abundance, and he naturally feels that his skill and labor are being rewarded. The Lord is glorified in the abundant spiritual fruit which Christians bear. He manifests His pleasure by giving His approval to them. So shall ye be my disciples.—Abiding in Christ and bearing much fruit are conditions of discipleship. These conditions are not to be thought of as hard. They are not. The natural result of being vitally joined to Christ is the bringing forth of much fruit. An infinite honor is conferred upon us when Jesus accepts us as His disciples. 9. As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you.—This is a marvelous statement of the measure and the quality of Christ's love for us. It is true, warm, personal, seeking our best good, un-failing. When we wish to know how much Jesus loves us, let us remember how much the Father loves Him. His only begotten Son.—Peloubet. There can be no stronger expression of Christ's love for His followers than this. This should be a constant comfort to us, whatever may be the trial or perplexity from which we suffer. Continue ye in My love.—Abide ye in My love.—

THE SPRING DRIVE AGAINST THE WEEDS—NOW

A Proper Crop Rotation Should be the Starting Point of Weed Eradication—Early Spring Cultivation Will Save Labor Later—Spraying With Iron Sulphate Effective Against Mustard

Before one can intelligently set about getting rid of weeds it is necessary to know something about their nature and manner of growth. The methods that would be effective in combating one class of weeds would not be effective in combatting another class of weeds. Annual weeds complete their whole life-history in one year or less. The seed germinates sometimes in the fall, but more often in the spring, the plant grows rapidly, produces flowers, ripens and scatters its seeds, and then dies before winter. Wild mustard and wild oats are annuals. Biennial weeds during the first season of growth produce a tuft of leaves close to the surface of the ground; during the second season a tall stem is produced which bears flowers and ripens seeds. The life-history is thus completed inside two years. Biennial wormwood and burdock are examples. Perennial weeds produce flowers and seeds, but after ripening the seeds only those parts of the plant above ground die down, while the underground parts live on for many years. Three types of perennial weeds may be distinguished. Spot-bound.—Weeds of this class do not spread readily in the ground beyond the spot where they first take root. Their seeds may, of course be distributed over a wide area. Examples are dock and dandelion. Creeping on the surface.—The parent sends out runners in all directions along the surface of the ground, which eventually take root. Examples are silverweed and orange hawkweed. Creeping below the surface.—The parent plant sends out shoots or, in some cases, roots, which travel horizontally at a considerable depth below the surface of the ground. New shoots grow up from these above the surface of the soil and eventually become plants. Likewise, a small piece of the underground shoot an inch or two long is capable of producing a new plant. Field Bindweed and Canada Thistle are examples.

HOW WEEDS SPREAD. Weeds may gain entrance to the farm, or, if already there, may be dispersed over a wider area in one of the following ways: As Impurities in the Seed Sown.—Most samples of agricultural seeds contain weed seeds in greater or less amount, which are sown with the useful seeds and thus the weeds may, quite unknown to the farmer, gain an entrance onto his land. The seed sown should be absolutely free from weeds of all kinds—a condition of things which is seldom realized. By the Agency of Threshing Machines.—The threshing machine should be thoroughly cleaned before it is allowed to begin operations on the farm. In Stable Manure and Feeding Stuffs.—Hay and feeding stuffs often contain weed seeds, some of which are liable to find their way into the manure heap and eventually onto the land. By the Action of Wind.—Many seeds, such as those of Dandelion and thistle, are furnished with a tuft of hairs which enables them to float in the air for long distances. In other cases the seeds, or even the whole

plant, may be blown over the frozen surface of the snow. By the Agency of Animals.—The seeds or adjacent parts of some plants such as blue bur and burdock, are provided with hooks, by means of which they become attached to the wool of sheep or the clothing of workers on the farm, and in this way may be carried into fields where formerly they did not exist. By Cultivation.—In some plants, especially those with creeping, underground stems, the broken pieces may be carried all over the field by farm implements and thus dispersed over a much wider area than the parent plants originally occupied. Where the ground has been badly polluted with weed seeds through neglect in former years the surface should be disturbed to a depth of a few inches and the seeds encouraged to germinate either after harvest or in spring. If the land is then plowed deeply the seedlings will be buried and the fresh supply of weed seeds brought up should be encouraged to live in the same manner and should then be destroyed. A hoed crop should be planted and the spaces between the rows ought to be cultivated regularly throughout the season. When the ground has been badly polluted with weed seeds, some of them may lie dormant for several years and germinate when the soil is again disturbed.

The formation of seeds can be prevented in various ways, such as moving several times during the season, or cutting the roots with a hoe or spud, or frequent cultivation of the land by horse labor, or by pasturing the ground closely with sheep. Annuals and biennials will eventually die out if the production of seeds is prevented. Prevention of seed formation will serve somewhat to check the spread of perennial plants, but as they can live for many years and even continue to occupy new ground by the growth of underground shoots, etc., some more thorough methods are required to get rid of them. The implements employed for this purpose should be such as will loosen the soil to such an extent that the weeds can be readily pulled out and collected into heaps, after which they should be burned when dry. It is very important that the underground parts of such weeds as field bindweed should not be broken into small pieces, difficult to collect and liable to be scattered over a wider area. But, however carefully the work of collecting and burning may be done, some of the weeds are sure to be left in the soil and, if undisturbed, will grow again. Consequently ground that is badly infested with such weeds will require to have the surface disturbed by frequent cultivation. This can only be done if the land is left without a crop (summer fallowed) or bears a crop of such a nature that it can be planted in rows with sufficient space between the rows to admit of ready cultivation without injury to the plants. The cultivation should be done sufficiently often to destroy all green parts as quickly as they appear, and the implements used should be of such a nature that they will cut all underground stems and roots in the area

covered by them without letting any escape. One of the weed-knife type of implements should be used. The underground parts of a plant are nourished by the green stems above ground, and if the green stems and leaves are destroyed as quickly as they appear, the parts below the surface will be starved out and the whole plant will eventually die. This is the only way to eradicate finally such weeds as Canada thistle and field bindweed. A vigorous growth of some other crop, such as alfalfa, tends to crowd out some of the weeds, and the cutting of the crop several times during the season prevents the weed from ripening its seeds.

SPRAYING TO DESTROY WEEDS. Spraying is effective in destroying some weeds. The substances most commonly used are iron sulphate (coppers or green vitriol), copper sulphate (blue vitriol), common salt and sodium arsenite. Iron sulphate can be used to destroy wild mustard when growing in a grain crop without doing any material damage to the crop. For this purpose a 2 per cent solution is employed, and 100 pounds of the sulphate dissolved in 50 gallons of water will spray one acre. Copper sulphate can be used for the same purpose, a 2 per cent solution being employed (10 pounds in 50 gallons of water per acre). Both these sulphates are poisonous. Sodium arsenite, if applied at the rate of two pounds to 50 gallons of water, will blacken the leaves of Canadian thistle but it is very poisonous and cannot be applied to the thistles when growing among hay or other crops, as it will damage the useful plants as well. Common salt is a useful weed killer to employ in the case of weeds growing on paths or roadsides or where the ground is bare. It is most cases better to graze the land or take off a crop of hay or grain early in the season and then leave the land bare for the rest of the year. Shallow plowing should be followed by continuous cultivation for the rest of the season, and a hoed crop planted the following year. It is safe to say that weeds can be held in check only where a suitable rotation of crops is followed. Where the same land is sown with wheat year after year, or where the land is pastured indefinitely, the weed problem is liable to become worse every year. In the former case bare fallow every few years will be necessary, and it is very doubtful whether the return from the land will be equal to that where rotation of crops is followed.—The Canadian Countryman.

shall be converted, by the grace, beauty, variety and ripeness of Christian character. Fruitfulness in their lives was to consist in a holy character and life and in benevolent and Christlike labors for the welfare of their fellow men. Pruning is one of the methods of culture for all fruitful disciples. It includes all the means that are necessary for development.—T. R. A.

Call the hydrographer to make a chart of love, and can he do it? He can draw continents, basins and harbors. But love is like the sky-line. It sings above the clouds; it goes down to the depths which no sounding line has fathomed. Love goes to the furthest horizon and then takes down the bars and explores an unknown universe. Men may come and men may go, but love goes on forever. I have seen an Egyptian picture where they are trying to ascertain the value of a soul, in a delicate balance. The soul is in one scale and in the other a compound of values which puzzled the magicians of that land. It makes the brain reel as it tries to answer the question of the Master of Magicians. "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul? What shall a man give in exchange?" I walked into the Royal Exchange, London, and looked into anxious faces. The business of the world was concentrated here. I did no business; I went in poor and I came out poor. This is what we all do as to this life—we are born without a shirt, and our hands hold not a farthing when we depart. Oh, the pain of getting, the care of keeping, the fear of losing, and the agony of cutting the top-ropes! It seems so curious to build up to tumble down. "But this their way to their folly," get posterity approve their sayings. Each man is a microcosm, that is a small world; he is independent of, but connected with, other world, and held by an invisible wire to the central throne. He was fashioned in the sempiternal fire. He is a spark from the Everlasting Light. His value is beyond computation, and if you want to come near the estimate, try and count the coin paid down for his redemption. The greatest blot and stain on the brow of man is that he has blemished his beauty and sullied the purity of his origin by acting like a beast. The greatest dignity is not manhood or womanhood, but self-hood; here's the hidden life, here unaccounted gold, sacred, unacknowledged and most frequently unex-

pressed. Reach down to the depths of selfhood and be a man. How poor, how rich, how abject, how august. How complicated, how wonderful is man! Distinguished link in being's endless chain! Midway from nothing to the Deity! A worm! a god! I tremble at myself, and in myself am lost! H. T. Miller.

EXERCISING THE MIND. Time and Solitude Essential in Learning to Think Easily. An important element in easy thinking is: Opportunity for thought in time and in solitude. Many of us are "too busy" but with far less productive things, to really make time, or to really think. One should make time, make solitude for thought. People are often too much continuously together, especially young people. Each individual is separate and requires individual separate thought. One in general should room by oneself or else in some way manage to spend considerable time alone, along the seashore or brook side or in one's room. The gentle exercise of a stroll or of a slow bicycle ride requiring little attention to itself is our ideal attendant and occasion for thinking unless the attention wanders too much outwardly. The time should be somewhat had in which to be alone, or somewhat in which to be alone. Schools are oftentimes too crowded to allow their students to think. One can afford as a matter of dollars and cents to take an extra year in school if one can learn to think by doing so. The time so used is a rich and certain investment. In default of better time a half hour after waking or before going to bed is a good time to think, and many people have their most productive and original thoughts occur to them then in the morning and early after a good night's rest.—Dr. G. Van N. Dearborn in Scientific American.

Piling It On. It probably is best never to give in the first place. Okey Wattles proudly stated his record that in three years of married life he has never neglected to mail a letter. Now, Mrs. Wattles says she can write them, too.—Kansas City Star. Agnes—No, I would never marry a man to reform him. Ethel—Well, I don't think myself that harsh measures are the best.—Boston Transcript.

MARKET REPORTS

TORONTO MARKETS. FARMERS' MARKET.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Dairy products (Butter, Eggs, Cheese), Dressed Poultry (Turkeys, Ducks, Geese), Vegetables (Asparagus, Beans, Cucumbers, Carrots, etc.), and Meat (Beef, Pork, Mutton, Lamb).

MEAT-WHOLESALE. Beef, forequarters, cwt. \$15.00 \$17.00. Do, hindquarters, cwt. 13.00 15.00. Carcasses, choice, cwt. 17.50 19.00. Do, medium, cwt. 15.00 16.50. Veals, common, cwt. 9.00 10.00. Do, medium, cwt. 12.00 13.00. Heavy hogs, cwt. 14.00 15.00. Shop hogs, cwt. 20.00 21.00. Abattoir hogs, cwt. 18.00 19.00. Mutton, heavy, cwt. 10.00 11.00. Do, light, cwt. 15.00 16.00. Lambs, lb., cwt. 11.00 12.00. Do, Spring, cwt. 11.00 12.00.

SUGAR MARKET. Local wholesale quotations on Canadian refined sugar, Toronto delivery, in effect after April 20. No. 1, 100 lbs. \$4.64. No. 2, 100 lbs. \$4.64. Royal Acadia, crystallized, 100 lbs. \$4.64. No. 1 yellow, all refined, 100 lbs. \$4.64. Dark yellow, all refined, 100 lbs. \$4.64. Dominion crystal granulated, 100 lbs. \$4.64. 10-lb. bags, 100 over 100-lb. bags, 3 and 5 lb. cants, 100 over 100-lb. bags.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKETS. Export cattle, choice, 10.00 12.00. Butcher cattle, choice, 10.00 12.00. Do, medium, 8.00 10.00. Do, common, 6.00 8.00. Butcher cows, choice, 10.00 12.00. Do, medium, 8.00 10.00. Do, common, 6.00 8.00. Feeders, steers, 8.00 10.00. Steekers, choice, 10.00 12.00. Do, light, 8.00 10.00. Milkers, choice, each, 7.50 9.00. Springers, choice, each, 4.00 5.00. Sheep, ewes, 12.00 14.00. Bucks and culs, 8.00 10.00. Lambs, 15.00 17.00. Hogs, 6d and watered, 17.00 19.00. Cows, 6d and watered, 9.00 11.00.

OTHER MARKETS. WINDING GRAIN EXCHANGE. Wheat—Open, High, Low, Close. May, 2.68, 2.68, 2.54, 2.54. July, 2.68, 2.68, 2.54, 2.54. Oct., 2.68, 2.68, 2.54, 2.54. Other grades unchanged. Bran, 75¢ to \$1.00. MINNEAPOLIS GRAIN MARKET. Minneapolis—Wheat—July, \$2.21 1/2. May, \$2.10 1/2. No. 1 hard, \$2.10 1/2. No. 2 hard, \$2.05 1/2. No. 3 hard, \$2.00 1/2. No. 4 hard, \$1.95 1/2. No. 5 hard, \$1.90 1/2. No. 6 hard, \$1.85 1/2. No. 7 hard, \$1.80 1/2. No. 8 hard, \$1.75 1/2. No. 9 hard, \$1.70 1/2. No. 10 hard, \$1.65 1/2. No. 11 hard, \$1.60 1/2. No. 12 hard, \$1.55 1/2. No. 13 hard, \$1.50 1/2. No. 14 hard, \$1.45 1/2. No. 15 hard, \$1.40 1/2. No. 16 hard, \$1.35 1/2. No. 17 hard, \$1.30 1/2. No. 18 hard, \$1.25 1/2. No. 19 hard, \$1.20 1/2. No. 20 hard, \$1.15 1/2. No. 21 hard, \$1.10 1/2. No. 22 hard, \$1.05 1/2. No. 23 hard, \$1.00 1/2. No. 24 hard, \$0.95 1/2. No. 25 hard, \$0.90 1/2. No. 26 hard, \$0.85 1/2. No. 27 hard, \$0.80 1/2. No. 28 hard, \$0.75 1/2. No. 29 hard, \$0.70 1/2. No. 30 hard, \$0.65 1/2. No. 31 hard, \$0.60 1/2. No. 32 hard, \$0.55 1/2. No. 33 hard, \$0.50 1/2. No. 34 hard, \$0.45 1/2. No. 35 hard, \$0.40 1/2. No. 36 hard, \$0.35 1/2. No. 37 hard, \$0.30 1/2. No. 38 hard, \$0.25 1/2. No. 39 hard, \$0.20 1/2. No. 40 hard, \$0.15 1/2. No. 41 hard, \$0.10 1/2. No. 42 hard, \$0.05 1/2. No. 43 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 44 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 45 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 46 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 47 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 48 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 49 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 50 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 51 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 52 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 53 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 54 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 55 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 56 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 57 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 58 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 59 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 60 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 61 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 62 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 63 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 64 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 65 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 66 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 67 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 68 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 69 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 70 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 71 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 72 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 73 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 74 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 75 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 76 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 77 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 78 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 79 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 80 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 81 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 82 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 83 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 84 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 85 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 86 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 87 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 88 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 89 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 90 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 91 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 92 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 93 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 94 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 95 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 96 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 97 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 98 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 99 hard, \$0.00 1/2. No. 100 hard, \$0.00 1/2.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK. Cattle, receipts 2,000. Market weak. Native beef cattle, 3.00 3.20. Stockers and feeders, 2.00 2.20. Cows and heifers, 1.00 1.10. Calves, receipts 36,000. Market weak. Light, 14.00 15.00. Mixed, 12.00 13.00. Heavy, 10.00 11.00. Rough, 8.00 9.00. Pig, 18.00 19.00. Pork, 15.00 16.00. Sheep, receipts 12,000. Market steady. Wethers, native, 11.00 12.00. Lambs, native, 13.00 14.00.

MONTREAL MARKETS. Cattle prices were firm, choice steers selling at \$11 to \$11.50 per 100 pounds, good from \$10.50 to \$11, and medium at \$9 to \$10. Choice cows were \$9.75 to \$10.50 per 100 pounds; good were \$7.50 to \$9.50; butchers were from \$5 to \$10.50 for choice, good \$5 to \$8. Calves sold all the way from \$18 for extra choice down to \$7 for common stuff. Hogs were sold at \$12.25 for select of cars; sows \$15 and stags \$10 to \$12.

BUFFALO LIVE STOCK. East Buffalo, Despatch—Cattle receipts 100; steady. Vends, receipts 350; active and steady; \$5 to \$12. Hogs, receipts 200; active and lower, heavy \$16.15 to \$16.25; mixed, \$16 to \$16.15; yorkers, \$15.90 to \$16; light yorkers, \$14.25 to \$15.50; pigs, \$14.50 to \$14; route \$14 to \$14.15; stags \$11.50 to \$12.50. Sheep and lambs, receipts 3,200; active and steady; clipped lambs \$9 to \$14.40; a few at \$14.50; others unchanged.

Extra Fine Piecrust. One cupful of lard, two cupfuls of flour, one tablespoonful of lemon juice, three-quarters of a teaspoonful of salt, one egg and sufficient cold water to hold the mixture together. Sift the flour and salt to a basin. Flour the blade of a knife and chop the lard into the flour, being careful to keep the flour between the blade and the knife and the shortening. When the mixture looks like meal add gradually the egg well beaten, and mixed with the lemon juice. Roll the pastry into a ball with the knife. It may be used at once, but it will be improved if allowed to stand in a cool place for one hour. This pastry should be rolled out once and handled as lightly as possible. Bake in a hot oven. Lemon juice makes gluten of flour more elastic, so that dough stretches rather than breaks as paste is rolled out. Building castles in the air doesn't necessarily make a man the architect of his own fortune.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

She is very pale, most brides are pale when the time comes, however rosy they may be at other times—and there is a look in the violet eyes which goes beyond the vision of loveliness that confronts her in the lacquered Venetian mirror. The dress is a marvel of millinery construction; the veil is a masterpiece of Malines handwork; the pearls that bloom here and there on her hair, and on the thick satin, are priceless and famous, but in her heart of hearts Signa cares for none of them. The two maidens sigh into speechless rapture as, on their knees, they bend back and regard her; but she is utterly unconscious.

She sees—not her own bridal-decked loveliness, but the handsome face of the man whom she loves, and who loves her. It is of him she thinks, and if the reflection of her own peerless beauty affects her at all, it is only to putting this question to herself: "Will he think me beautiful—will he be satisfied?"

Gradually, with slow precision, almost reverence, the maid's slip on the pearl and diamond bracelets, arrange the Malines veil so that it covers the figure and transforms it into an apparition, lovely enough to ravage the heart out of a man; then they say in a breath: "You are ready, Miss?"

Signa starts softly and looks at them. "I am afraid you have had a great deal of trouble," she says.

Lady Rookwell's maid shakes her head emphatically. "Oh, no, miss! It has been a pleasure; and you do look very, very lovely."

"Oh!" echoes a voice at the door, and Laura Derwent enters. "Yes, I knew it! I said so from the first! My dear, you are just one of those few women who really look well in wedding-clothes. As a rule women look pitiful, actually pitiful. I don't know whether it's their feelings or the dead-white of the things, but most of them have a red nose; it's a fact, positively. I remember Flora Welby—she was the beauty of the last season; you know, not me—she looked positively ghastly in her bridal costume. The poor thing! prayed with tears in her eyes that we would let her have just one dash of color somewhere, just a red rose, or anything, you know, but of course, it was impossible. But you—my dear, you are a vision!"

"You must think I want a dash of color," says Signa. "You will send me away crimson with your flatteries, Laura, dear. The plainest of the plain would look nice in this array of finery."

"And you are—but no matter, as they say in the play; well, they are all ready. By this time I expect Lord Delamere is fidgeting in the vestry, though I suppose that is likely; he wouldn't be out of countenance anywhere, would he? Will you come down now, dear? Some of them have already gone!"

Signa is about to follow, when there comes a knock at the door, and a voice says: "May I come in?"

The door opens, and in bursts Archie, and amidst the shrieks of the maids he flings himself into Signa's arms, who takes him into her beloved embrace as if the Malines and white satin were indeed nothing better than linen.

"You abandoned child!" exclaims Laura, in a fine frenzy of horrified alarm for the wedding dress. "Signa, don't let him crush you all to pieces like that! Great heavens! he's treating you as your veil!"

But Signa only holds him the tighter, and Archie, utterly regardless of the consternation, clings to her and pushes her veil aside that he may kiss the beautiful face.

"I am so glad you have come, dear," she says. "Don't be frightened, Laura, he won't hurt my finery. I was waiting and hoping you would come, dear!"

"I should have been here long before," he says, slowly, "but they kept me in the drawing-room. I don't believe they wanted me to go you."

"You parroted, we knew what he meant," says Laura, trying to soothe him away.

"At last I got away, and—but I say, Signa, what an awful swell you look! Just like a figure on a Twelfth cake!"

"Thanks," said Signa, laughing, but she didn't wish you were going to marry her, yourself," says Laura, who'd dance on her veil, you wicked boy! Do you know how much that cost?"

"What's the matter?" reports Archie, with a very superior air. "If I cost a thousand pounds it's a subject matter. My girls do not know how to be pleased. You ought to go and start your own business. You can have my business, and I'll have Signa's. No, no, just for pocket money, you know, you know, and be pleased from one of his numerous—"

"That's a brand new ten pound note," said he, says Signa, softly, her eyes beamingly—and more than that, it's as good as a new one."

"That's very kind, Archie," she says. "I should think he is kind. You'd say so if you'd been with us. We've—or I rather, because he's been busy—have had no time to go to the bank. I've been to the theatre with the waiter; he's got a pony, which he says I can keep till the Orange Festival; and I've got a big St. Bernard, and I'll not end of things. It is nice to be an earl, isn't it, Miss Derwent?"

"Charming," says Laura, anxiously arranging the veil and lace which Archie's embrace had disarranged;

"the next best thing is to be the earl's wife. Don't you think you'd better go downstairs, my dear young savage?"

"There's no hurry," says Archie, seating himself on the bed and swinging his legs while he stares at Signa; "they're drinking sherry and eating biscuits just like a funeral—"

"Oh, Master Archie!" murmurs one of the maids, reproachfully.

"So they are," he says. "They wanted me to have some, but I knew better. I saw the breakfast laid in the dining-room as I came in, and I'm saving up for that. Mind you give me a big piece of cake, Signa! Hector says that you'll cut it yourself, and he's bought such a splendid knife, and he's brought down the ivory handle, for you to do it with—but I wasn't to mention that, though! I say."

"Well," says Signa, smoothing his curly hair with her white hand, her violet eyes dwelling on him fondly.

"Isn't he a swell, too? He's got a long blue coat and patent leather boots, and a shiny hat—"

"And didn't you hug him and rough his hat?" asked Laura, laughing; "that would make it complete."

"But Hector isn't half as swell as his fellow, the other earl, who is to be best man; he's dressed like the fashion plates in the tailor's shop, and he says 'Haw!' after everything."

"He means Lord Clarence!" exclaims Laura, with a mock groan.

"Yes, that's his name; Hector calls him Clarry for short, you know. And I say, Signa, there's the most lovely flowers you ever saw waiting for you in the vestry; there's seven bunches; I bought 'em in Covent Garden last night, and yours is all white. Oh, here they are," he adds, coolly, as a maid brings in a magnificent bouquet of snowy blossoms. "Fine, aren't they? But I am forgetting my message. He told me to say, if I saw you, that I was to give you his love, and tell you to be quick."

"And so you sit and talk for a quarter of an hour and keep us all waiting!" exclaims Laura, laughing indignantly. "Go away, Signa, send him away. There is no more dreadful creature on the face of the earth than a boy!"

Gently but determinedly they bustle Archie out of the room, and the bridesmaids, coming up, surround the bride, and the start is made.

The duchess has already gone, several carriages have followed in the wake of hers, and the bride's carriage now comes up, drawn by a magnificent pair of greys, which my Lord of Delamere has procured at a fabulous price.

A thrill of excitement runs through the richly dressed crowd as Signa puts in an appearance, and her beauty tells upon them more than her magnificent dress and costly jewels.

"Every inch a countess," says Mr. Pembe, emphatically. "Lord Delamere is a lucky man. The duke has offered to give her away. 'Though, by George! if I were a single man I'd keep her myself.' He remarked more than once this morning—and screws himself into a corner of the roomy carriage to make room for the thick satin and fairy-like lace, and the beautiful greys dash toward the church.

"Don't be nervous, my dear," he says, in his fatherly fashion, as the carriage pulls up and the strains of the organ can be heard. "It all soon be over."

"I am not nervous," says Signa, with a faint smile; "but—but I was thinking that if this is a quiet wedding, how trying a grand one must be!"

His grace chuckles.

"You're right, my dear," he says. "I'm of the same mind as the young man who took his sweetheart out for a walk, and when they came to a church said, with an air of surprise, 'Hallo! here's a church—let's get married!' He was a sensible young fellow, but then, you see, he wasn't an earl. If you must marry an earl, why, you must put up with the consequences!"

As they alight from the carriage the choristers' voices can be heard singing an anthem; and Signa, half in a dream, with her hand upon the duke's arm, walks up the path and enters the church, and as she does so she sees a tall, stately figure, clad in the conventional wedding garments, standing in front of the altar.

Pale, but calm and self-possessed, he stands, his dark eyes fixed on the door, waiting for her. And never till her doing does she forget the height that flashes in those eyes as they light upon her. Quite in opposition to tradition, he comes a step or two to meet her, and, taking her hands, leads her to the altar, as if he were too impatient to wait.

Then the rector, pale and nervous, begins the service amidst the death-like stillness of the crowded church.

As if in a dream, Signa stands till the pealing out of the organ and the rising of the choir voices proclaim that the service is over, and that Lord Delamere has taken to him self for wife Signa Grenville.

There is the usual flutter of excitement as Lord Delamere, taking her arm within his, leads her down the aisle to the vestry, and the old ladies, who have been for some inscrutable reason crying their eyes out during the ceremony, hastily dry them, and stand up to stare at the young couple.

The vestry is so small that only a few besides the principals manage to crowd in, though everybody is anxious to subscribe his or her name to the register. For years there has not been such a wedding as this in Northwell, and probably many years will roll away before there is such another.

"You sign here, my lady," says the clerk, with a little cough that is an admirable copy of the rector's. "Just on this line, my lady," he has to repeat before Signa can be made to understand that "my lady" means her.

With a little start and a crimson flush she takes the quill and writes her name—the name that is hers no longer.

No sooner has she done so than his grace, who has been edging near her rather suspiciously, takes her hand and with a smile says:

"An old man's privilege, my dear; Delamere won't mind, eh?" kisses her forehead.

Signa, all trembling and blushing, shrinks back a little, but Hector presses her hand, and nods with a bright laugh. Then every one who can get near having written his name, there is a general move to the carriage.

As the brilliant assemblage passes down the lane, lined with children and backed by a large crowd of people in holiday attire, amidst the cheers and his grace coming in for a good hearty "hurrah"; but a burst of spontaneous admiration greets Signa and Lord Delamere, and, at a signal from the school-mistress, the children upset their baskets of flowers upon the path, Signa, smiling, with suspicious moisture in her lovely eyes, as she walks to her carriage on Hector's arm, treads on a carpet of white blossoms.

"I'd said it was a waste," growls Whitefield, who had put on his best, and stood in the crowd; "a regular waste, if it was for any one else; but she's beautiful enough to walk on flowers all the rest of her days!"

With a clang the steps of the carriage go up, the footmen spring up behind, the greys, who have been chafing their hearts out, dash away for the Villa, followed by a long line of carriages, and for a few minutes Signa and Lord Delamere are alone.

Neither of them speaks; but they look into each other's eyes, and he takes up his arms and kisses her; perhaps it is better than words at such a moment.

"It ought to have been at the Savoy," says Laura, in an audible whisper, when they are all seated at the breakfast-table, and the gentle clatter of knives and forks and the popping of champagne corks chime in, not inharmoniously, with the chatter of the guests. "It was a splendid wedding. I never saw anything go off better. And as for Signa!—she stops and smiles across the table, and after a moment, her white satin and lace, she looks like a vision. When I'm married, I shall look ghastly; white-faced people, with my colored hair, always do."

"Is that the reason one meets so many men in the dumps at times?" says his grace. "I never could understand why you refused so persistently, and he chuckles.

It is a very merry breakfast, and in this affords a strong contrast to the usual bridal meal. Never has Lady Rookwell been in more amusing vein, or his grace in better humor; while Hector, unlike the ordinary bridegroom, who generally looks as if he had strayed into the company by mistake, and heartily wished himself out again—is as full of wit and geniality as he was at Lady Rookwell's dinner-party when he made Lady Bumbleby laugh so much.

But presently there comes a pause, and the rector, getting up and looking very much as he does on Sunday in the pulpit, clears his throat, coughs, and begins his speech. It is not necessary to set it down at length. There never was a wedding-speech that ever was worth pen and ink, except that of the "best man" who got up, said "I'm the best man here!" and sat down again; but the rector grew quite pathetic as he referred to his dear Signa, whom he had loved as a daughter, and whose future happiness was his one great wish and care, and almost shed tears when he spoke of the happiness which it afforded him to welcome "his dear young friend" as his nephew.

Aunt Amelia actually did shed tears and Lady Rookwell kept her grin scarcely suppressed, but there was a sudden thrill of expectation when

Spring Days are Joy Days for the man or woman who is wise enough to jump from the heavy foods of Winter to the cereals, fruits and green vegetables of Spring. Two or three Shredded Wheat Biscuits with berries and milk and some green vegetables make a delicious, nourishing meal. Puts the body in top-notch condition for the day's work.



Made in Canada.

Hector, Lord Delamere, rose to return thanks for the health of the bride, proposed by the duke.

Tall and distinguished—with his handsome face so full of happiness that the haggard lines seem to have disappeared and left him ten years younger; with his broad blue ribbon across his white waistcoat—he looked a worthy successor to the long line of ancestors who had made the name of Delamere famous in the annals of their country.

"My dear friends," he says, "how should a man most fittingly express the love and pride which swell his heart when he hears the good wishes of his friends expressed on behalf of the woman he loves more than life itself! That this is the crowning hour of my life, who can doubt who knows the dear girl I have won for a wife; but I am all unworthy to wear so great a treasure, that all my days will be spent in watching over and guarding it. I can only say, in simple, honest words: I thank you in her name and in my own for your wishes, and in return I trust that one and all may learn the deep and solemn joy which is my lot to-day."

Simply, almost gravely spoken, the words seem to sink into the hearts of all of them, and when the deep, musical voice trembles slightly as he speaks of the unworthiness, there is so much of the pathos of a strong man's remorse for the past, that a sudden film comes over Lady Rookwell's sight, and a tear trickles down her cheek.

As for Signa, she sits half amazed and bewildered by the occasion: it is all so wonderful that she can scarcely realize that he who stands beside her is her husband, and that the solemn words of reverent devoted love are her tribute.

It is an awkward moment, but fortunately Archie steps in to the rescue. "Aren't you going to cut the cake, Signa?" he says, abruptly, and with a look that tells how hard it has been to keep the question back.

"Ah! the cake, Archie!" says Hector, and he gives Signa the jeweled knife, and drags the enormous cake near to her.

She gets up and plunges in the knife, Archie kneeling on his chair and staring with excitement.

Perhaps it is because she is a little nervous, or feels herself the centre of so many eyes, but the keen steel edge cuts her finger. It is the merest trifle of a cut, and no one notices it but Hector, whose eyes are as keen as the knife-blade where his darling is concerned. Without a word he takes up her lace handkerchief and binds it round her hand, and she slips it under the table.

"You have performed your little ceremonial," he says, aloud. "Now I'll do the real work," and he cuts some slices, giving the first, a huge one, to Archie.

Cutting the cake is generally a sign of the retreat of the bride, and already the greys are pawing up Lady Rookwell's next gravel path.

"Come, my dear," says Laura, and Signa is borne off.

A maid has been engaged to meet them in Paris with Lord Delamere's valet; so that Laura, as she puts it, really has to earn her bread as head bridesmaid; she and her maid are seeing to the packing of the immense Imperial.

The two have begun to divest Signa of her bridal attire, the maid handling the costly garments as if they were something almost too precious to touch. Suddenly Laura, on her knees before the dress, utters a faint cry of alarm.

"My dear! Why, what's this?"

"What?" asks Signa, looking down. "Oh, that!—what a pity!—I cut my

husband's an omen!

(To be continued.)

What is a Christian?—The world does his best. To make this warring world love's dwelling place; Who rends the veils of greed and self-interest

Which hide his brothers from their Father's face; Who, stumbling oft, yet up the steep both tread

And help wayfarers toward Christ's shining goal By service to his fellowmen till God Makes his abode within his struggling soul;

Who bears aloft his torch, though tears and fears Obscure it oft and dim with doubt's dissent;

Unwary by war, though battle scarred by years Of toll for peace and human betterment, The Christian greets life's onset undismayed

And dying meets life's Master unafraid. —New York Sun.

Millinery Whims. Smart new cheapies are extremely simple and trimmed with grosgrain ribbon bows.

Leghorn, creamy and yellow in tone, makes some of the smartest sports hats.

Picturesque and beautiful are the large, floppy hats of horsehair and trimmed with roses.

Playaway wings trim some of the quite stunning sailor hats.

For daytime wear many hats of black lisle straw have facings of Georgette crepe in color.

NOVELTIES IN FASHION LINES Some Charming Ideas in the Latest Out

As Seen in Shops Where Women Delight. This is one of the delightful seasons in shopland—things new and novel crowd the cases and racks, and one is able to discover no end of novelties for her own wardrobe or the furnishing of her home.

NEW FRENCH BLOUSES. Somehow or other the Canadian woman never wears so many colored blouses as the Parisienne. The French woman perhaps has more of an eye (and liking) for color, and so she wears the most fascinating waists in many different hues. Some new Paris blouses, lately arrived, show this tendency. They are exquisite little affairs, of sheer velvets, or fine batistes or linens, in solid colors, in pretty stripes and the most pleasing figured effects. And to make them more bewitching—and the styles, though simple, are lovely—they have net frills and pipings.

A BRACELET PARASOL. Is just what its name implies. Misses use it as a sunshade, and when not fulfilling this mission wears it as bracelet.

Parasols, like umbrellas, are shorter this year. This new parasol has a short, rather thick ferrule, through which is slipped an emerald-like ring in color to match or harmonize with the cover. By this ring the parasol is carried (upside down, to be sure) over the wrist.

The handles are of shining woods and usually straight. Covers are quite gay and of bright flowered, striped or plain silks.

NEW SKIRTS. Add separate skirts are very much the fashion just now—are of the prettiest silks imaginable, and as gay or demure as macramé wishes. One lovely skirt was of silk tulle in an exquisite changeable violet shade. Pongee with satin stripes made another skirt, which had a pointed side yoke ending in pleats, and a straight front and back. And among the other newnesses the Polart blouse skirt is not to be overlooked—it comes in various colors and has an overblouse of the same material as the skirt.

NEW SHOES. There is a handsome new high-laced boot of deep brown glazed kidskin with a kid-skin top in champagne color. It has the proper Louis heel and blind eyelets and is uncommonly good-looking.

Black and white footwear continues in vogue and there are attractive button shoes of black kidskin with white kidskin tops and comparatively low heels, which combine common sense and fashion at the same time.

New sports shoes are of dull black kidskin in the latest style, with white kidskin tops, and the low, broad heels which this style demands.

So enormous and far from conservative. Colored stones, especially jade and amethyst, are particularly popular just now. Some have huge drops, others large hoops in addition to the stone at the top. And many stones are covered with dainty gold tracery to make them more elaborate.

NEW HANDBAGS. With frames for those who are tired of the much-used drawstring style, are of the softest, loveliest Mocha leather. They come in pretty greens, soft tans and grays, and in new shapes, and will harmonize with spring gowns and suits.

It takes ten mills to make one cent, unless the mills happen to be glue factories.

Prejudice, like the spider, makes everywhere its home, and lives where there seems nothing to live on.—Thomas Paine.

guarantee to be other them, Mr. Williams writes: Tablets. I find the medicine a mother and one. The Tablets are sold by cine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

QUALITY IN CHICKEN MEAT

(Experimental Farms Note.) Crate feeding on milk mashies will do more to put quality in chicken meat than any other practice. The small portion of the consuming public that have eaten crate, milk-fed poultry have no desire to purchase the range and yard-fattened birds, as there is such a great difference in the quality of the meat of the birds handled under the two different systems.

Crate feeding on milk mashies is a simple process that may be practised on few or many birds. At the Experimental Station for Vancouver Island, sial crates to accommodate eighty birds were prepared, and five birds of an average weight of three and one-half pounds were confined in each section. These birds were fed for a period of fourteen days, and made an average gain of two pounds per bird. The meal mixture used was 60 per cent. wheat middlings and 40 per cent. corn meal. To this meal mixture was added three ounces of salt for each 100 pounds used. The birds were starved for twenty-four hours and given a mild dose of Epsom salts before feeding commenced. They were fed sparingly the first day, and the quantity of feed increased at each meal until they were on full feed at the end of the third day. The allotted quantity of meal for each feed was mixed with sour skim milk to the consistency of porridge. Three feeds were given each day at intervals of six hours. Grit was supplied once each week, and chopped green Swiss chard was given daily at noon.

The quantity of the meal mixture and skim milk required for a pound of gain was but one pound, thirteen and a half ounces of meal and three pounds four ounces of skim milk. Valuing the meal at three cents per pound and the skim milk at fifty cents per hundred pounds, the cost of each pound of gain was seven and a half cents.

Starting with three and a half pound thin birds and increasing them to five and a half pounds high quality birds at a cost of fifteen cents each, the five and a half pounds of first quality chicken meat was sold for twenty-seven cents per pound, which was an advance of nine cents over the ruling price for the not specially fed birds. Thin three and a half pound birds were selling at eighteen cents per pound or sixty-three cents per bird. The added fattening weight brought them up to the five and a half pound weight, and increased the quality, and value of the original three and a half pounds so they were sold for one dollar and forty-eight cents per bird. In other words, a sixty-three cent chicken was, by the crate milk feeding method, at a cost of fifteen cents, converted into a first-quality chicken that sold readily at one dollar and forty-eight cents.

Quality in table poultry will lift the industry to the level attained by other competing food-products. Cull poultry will always be just as hard to sell as cull apples. Try crate milk feeding a few birds for your own table, eat them and you will not want any other kind. Quality will count with you ever afterwards.

A SPLENDID RECORD No department of the C. P. R. has more care or thought devoted to it than the handling of baggage, for the traveller owes so much of his good temper and comfort to the knowledge that his trunks are handled carefully and delivered on time. The amount of baggage handled on so large a system is phenomenal—no less than 7,539,652 individual pieces being forwarded during the year 1916. There must have been quite a number of families on the move, for this total includes 25,309 baby carriages. Milk cans form an important element in the work of the baggage department, as in order to ensure the rapid delivery of milk from the farm to the city dweller passenger trains are used. The total number of milk cans forwarded during the year 1916 was 1,622,472.

The most convincing proof of the care with which baggage is handled on the C. P. R. is given in the figures of claims paid on loss, damage, pilferage. Out of nearly eight million pieces of baggage handled, the amount paid on loss was only \$1,791.79; on damage only \$1,662.93, and on pilferage only \$51.97, the cost to the company in fines respect being only five cents per hundred parcels.

This is a record of which Mr. J. O. Apps, the popular general baggage agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway, may well be proud, and is sufficient to show that the so-called "baggage smasher" has been entirely eliminated, if indeed he ever existed, between Digby, N. S., and Victoria, B. C.

The fear of war is worse than war itself.—Italian Proverb.

First Business Man—Senator Skinnun has promised to lend his influence to our plan. Second Business Man—Yes but when Senator Skinnun lends his influence he generally charges a pretty "high rate of interest." "Do their lives blend well?" "Try. She has the gray matter and he has the long green."—The Lamb.

was a favorite name among the long-forgotten food products of half a century ago, just as it is among the live ones of to-day. Only exceptional quality can explain such permanent popularity.

"Let Redpath Sweeten it."

Made in one grade only—the highest!

2 and 5 lb. Cartons— 10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Bags.

Sherwood Spring

Mrs. W. K. White, Caintown, was visitor on Friday last at Mrs. A. Eligh's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Stewart were guests on Sunday at the latter's home at Riverside.

Mr. Charles Everetts and bride were recent visitors at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. Anson Latham.

Mr. Jas Eligh has gone to Yonge Mills to help Mr. Chas. Snyder with his spring sowing.

Mr. Leonard Hodge, Brockville, made a business trip through here one day last week.

Letters were received last week from Ptes. Allan Clow and Mort Hodge, and their friends are glad to know that they were well, at least at the time of writing, and had a very happy Easter.

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Catarrahal Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by Catarrh, which is inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
E. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Any Headache

—Sick
—Nervous
—Dyspeptic
—Monthly
Cured by Zutoo

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EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE.

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Physician and Surgeon
X-Rays and Electricity employed in treatment of cancer and chronic diseases
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VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST.
RESIDENCE: R. J. CAMPO'S, Bell and Rural Phones.
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DR. H. R. BRIGHT
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ACCOUCHEUR
OFFICE HOURS: (Until 8 a.m. 1 to 3 p.m. 7 to 8.30 p.m.)
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Reasonable terms. Years of successful experience.
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House and lot on corner of Elgin and Pearl streets, 7-roomed house, kitchen and woodshed attached good garden and barn.

Apply to
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TENDERS WANTED

Tenders addressed to the undersigned will be received up to May 12 for 100 cords of stone for the Charleston road, between residences of Wm. Whaley and Jas. Ferguson, stone to be piled convenient for crushing and delivery on road. Tenders may be made for part or whole or part of the material required.

R. E. CORNELL,
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For further particulars and tickets apply at Brockville City Office.
GEO. E. MCGLADE, Agent,
52 King Street.

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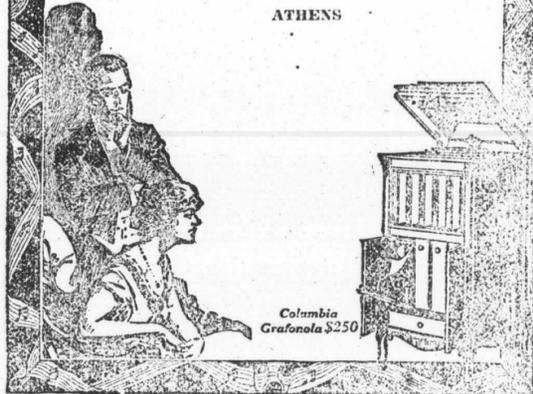


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**W. B. PERCIVAL, AGENT
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THE ATHENS REPORTER

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ATHENS

Fungus

is In- Fungus... Know Them by...

JOHNSTON, Vegetable Specialist, Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)
Garden Foes.
Unfortunately the backyard vegetable grower has some difficulties to overcome. It will not be all pleasure and profit which he must look forward to because there are innumerable insects and fungus diseases which cause much worry and trouble and necessitate the use of extraordinary methods to prevent or control. Most of these troubles may be overcome by spraying the plants with remedies which can be secured from seed stores and other firms handling them.

The following is a list of the more common vegetables and the insects and plant diseases attacking them with remedies or preventives.

ASPARAGUS. Beetles, Blue, black or yellowish colored, about one-half inch long, which appear early in May and feed on the young shoots. Keep the bed closely cut in the spring or allow poultry to run through it. After cutting season is over, spray with arsenate of lead. Encourage the lady bird beetle which destroys many of these insects.

Anthraxnose or Pod Spots. Brown or reddish spots on the foliage and pods. Found on low damp ground. Plant only seeds which have no signs of the disease. Pull up and burn diseased plants as they appear.

CABBAGE, CAULIFLOWER, AND BRUSSELS SPROUTS. Root Maggot. A small whitish colored maggot one-quarter of an inch long. Looks something like a grain of wheat, found just below the surface of the ground either close to or on the roots. They eat the roots, causing the plant to drop over. Apply a solution of corrosive sublimate one-half ounce dissolved in five gallons of water, at the rate of half a teaspoonful over each plant once a week for five weeks after they are set out, commencing three or four days after planting.

Cut Worms and White Grubs. Greyish white grubs which work at the surface of the soil cutting off the plants. They may be trapped by spreading a mixture of poison bran over the surface of the soil close to the plants. A pall of bran with sufficient paris green to highly color it, should be moistened with molasses until it crumbles readily in the hand. This moisture should be kept on the ground during the early part of the season.

Worm. A small greenish worm three-quarters of an inch long, which appears quite early in the season. Dust with pyrethrum or heliothrine powder when the plants have headed, or dust with a teaspoonful of paris green mixed with three tablespoonful of flour when young. A piece of burlap may be used for this purpose or an empty can with holes punched in the bottom.

Aphis, also called louse. Small greyish insects which multiply rapidly. They may appear at any time in the season. Spray forcibly with a solution made from steeping one pound of tobacco refuse in one gallon of water. This solution may be used on all plants on which Aphis are found.

CELERY. Blight. Black spots appear on the foliage followed by wilting of the plant and a soft root on the stock. Spray each week with a mixture of Bordeaux mixture covering the entire plant.

CUCUMBER. Striped Beetle. Black and yellow striped beetle which feeds ravenously on the tender leaves of the plant in the very early stage of growth. Dust leaves when wet with ashes or air-slaked lime.

Squash Bug. Dark brown beetle which sucks the juice from the plant. Hand pick and destroy. Found on the leaves.

MELONS. Cucumber insects usually attacks and may be destroyed as given above.

ONION. Onion Maggot. A white maggot similar to the cabbage root maggot. No effective means of control. Spread charcoal over the ground or try the corrosive sublimate solution as recommended above.

Blight. A violet color, patches appearing on the leaf of the onion. Some advise spraying with Bordeaux mixture from the time the onion plant is three inches high.

POTATO. Colorado Beetle or Potato Bug. Dust with paris green when the dew is still on the plant, or place a teaspoonful in a watering can of water and pour over the plant. If possible have the plant gusted with paris green before the bug appears.

Scab. Easily recognized by characteristic roughness of the skin. Immerse the uncut tuber just before planting in a solution of two fluid ounces of formalin with two gallons of water. Dry, cut, and plant.

Blight. Brown spots distributed over the leafy surface, usually found in July. If they are not prevented from growing, the whole plant will be destroyed. Spray once a week for four or five weeks with Bordeaux mixture from July 1st.

RADISH. Root Maggot. Use the same remedies as given for cabbage and onion maggot.

TOMATO. Tomato Worm or Horn Blower. A large worm which rapidly defoliates the plant. Hand pick and destroy.

Blight. Black spots appearing on the leaves which spread rapidly and cause the whole plant to die. Keep the plants growing vigorously.

Caintown, Leeders.

Mr. M. Heffernan spent last week with friends in Brockville.

Miss Loretta, and Veronica Leeder, spent the week-end at their home here.

Pte. Edmund Heffernan, 156 Batt., is at present at Braunschott Hospital, Eng. recovering nicely from a operation for appendicitis.

Farmers are busy seeding.

Some of our young people attended the dance in the I. O. O. F. hall, Mallorytown, on Friday evening.

Miss Winnie Ronan, was a visitor here on Sunday.

Mr. Leo Dundon, Brewer's Mills, was a Sunday guest at R. J. Leeder's.

Mr. Gordon Garrey has accepted a position in Montreal.

Soperton

Mrs. Hattie Watts and daughter, of Forfar, visited friends here recently.

Word has been received from Pte. H. Chance, of 21st Batt., that he has been slightly wounded but still on duty.

Mr. E. J. Sufel is at Minneapolis on his return from Calgary.

School was closed on Monday, Miss Danby being ill from bronchitis.

The Girls Red Cross sewing Circle met at the home of Miss Alice Horton on Saturday. A quilt was pieced and three suits of pyjamas cut and given to members to make. Miss Maggie Irwin, convener of the yarn committee reported eight pairs of socks ready to forward. Next meeting at the home of Miss Maggie Irwin on May 12th.

Messrs. G. Godkin's and F. Warren's new cars arrived last week.

Junetown

April 30 h

Mrs. James Herbison has returned home from Yonge Mills, where she has been spending the past two weeks with her sister, Mrs. Peter Ferguson.

Miss Mercie McGhie, of Kingston, is here visiting Miss Myrtle Avery.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Tennant, Lyn, were recent visitors at Mr. Jacob Warren's.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Earl, Fairfield East, spent Saturday and Sunday at Mr. John Herbison's.

Mrs. Francis Fortune, Miss Orma and Mr. Harold Fortune motored to Brockville one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Flood were in Athens one day last week attending the funeral of the latter's uncle, the late Mr. John Earl.

Mr. W. H. Weeks, Escott, has returned home after spending the past two weeks with his sister, Mrs. Walter Purvis.

Messrs. Ross Purvis, Harold Fortune, Harry Franklin and Rev. P. C. Watson have all purchased new automobiles.

Mrs. M. Purvis, Ottawa, and Miss Alma Purvis spent Thursday last in Brockville.

Misses Gertrude Scott, and Beatrice Avery, who have been successful in passing their exams, are home for the summer.

The house owned by John Herbison, which was occupied by Rev. P. C. Watson, was totally destroyed by fire on Wednesday last. The contents were all saved.

Miss Joyce Foley, Lansdowne, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Chas. Baile.

Mr. Loftus Foley, Tilley, spent Sunday with his uncle, Mr. Jacob Warren.

Miss Evelena Price, Mallorytown, was the week-end guest of Mrs. Harry Franklin.

Miss Mina Pritchard spend the week-end at Mr. Brown's Lansdowne.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lakins, have returned home from spending the winter with relatives at Lords Mills and Escott.

Mr. Chas. Thompson, Algonquin, was visiting at Mr. Egbert Avery's one day last week.

Miss Laura Ferguson, Yonge Mills, has returned home after spending the past two months with Mrs. John Herbison.

Mr. Clark Quinsey spent Sunday at his home in Mallorytown.