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Furniture and Undertaker
Rural Phone Athens, Ontario

The Athens Reporter

GENERAL LIVERY
Auto or Horses—Phone Day or Night
Clifford C. Blancher
Prompt Service Athens Ont.

Vol. XXXVII. No. 7 Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Thursday, November 3, 1921 5 Cents Per Copy

War Bond Coupons Cashed Free

The Merchants Bank will cash all War Loan coupons or interest cheques when due, on presentation, without making any charge whatever for the service. If you have not a Savings Account, why not use your interest money to open one with this Bank?

THE MERCHANTS BANK
Head Office: Montreal, OF CANADA Established 1864.
ATHENS AND FRANKVILLE BRANCHES W. D. THOMAS, Manager.
DELTA BRANCH S. H. BARLOW, Manager.
Sub-agency at Phillipsville open Wednesdays.

LOCAL NEWS

ATHENS AND VICINITY

We beg to call your attention to the fact that we carry a very complete line of Drug Sundries and can give you very attractive prices. The Bazaar' R. J. Campo, Prop.

Mr. P. G. Hollingsworth begs to announce that he has opened up a first class MEAT MARKET in connection with the grocery recently opened on Elgin St. All orders given prompt attention. All orders delivered.

FLOUR and FEED — PRICES very much REDUCED — ATHENS LUMBER YARD and GRAIN WAREHOUSE

For the common everyday ills of mankind there is nothing to equal Tanlac. For sale by J. P. Lamb and Son, Athens.

Mr. Kermit Thornhill who has been helping Mr. J. Hudson in the cheese factory Plum Hollow has been laid up with a severe cold for several days and now blood poisoning in his finger.

Kenneth Bulford on Nov. 1st entered the employ of the local Standard bank

The I. O. O. F. have kindly opened their cozy parlors over D. L. Johnston store for the use of the Women's Institute, and the classes in Home Nursing conducted by Miss Alexander, Toronto, are being held there.

As the library in the Town Hall was repaired as a class-room for High School students, C. F. Yates has kindly placed his Main St. flat at the disposal of the library board and the fine collection of books is being rapidly transferred to be in readiness by Saturday night.

Tanlac is purely vegetable and is made from the most beneficial roots, herbs and barks known to science.

For sale by J. P. Lamb and Son, Athens.

Excellent views of South America were shown on Monday evening in the Baptist church by Rev. Mr. Crawford, Ottawa, in the interests of the Bib's Society. Dr. Paul was appointed president and Miss Taber, Secretary Treasurer, for next year.

Mrs. Alf. Robinson has returned from a few weeks visit with friends at Albany, Schenectady, and other New York State points.

Mrs. H. Legget, Smith's Falls, has been here on a visit to her sister, Mrs. E. Rahmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Osborne Shaver Brockville, were week-end guests of Mrs. Wesley Towriss.

Banish that awful insomnia that worries you every night. Let your sleep be restful and refreshing. Tanlac does it. For sale by J. P. Lamb and Son, Athens.

Mr. and Mrs. Powell, Elgin, were recent guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Scovil Robeson.

Mrs. Ernest Chivers, Main St. is quite poorly and because of this, Mr. Chivers hastened home from the West last week.

The many friends of Mrs. W. V. Lee, Almonte, will be pleased to know that she is now able to be up and about after suffering for several months with a severe attack of Rheumatism.

"The Signs of the Times" is the subject of Rev. R. E. Nicholls sermon on Sunday, November 4th.

Mrs. F. A. Judson left on Thursday for Almonte where she will spend Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Lee.

Cabbage and Celery for sale—app'ly to House of Industry, Athens.

Mr. M. Latham, and Miss C. Acheson, Lyn, were here last week, guests of Mrs. Wm. Towriss.

Quarters for the High school students have been arranged in the town hall and the township hall

Mrs. A. G. McGhie (nee Miss Blanche McLean) has spent this week end at her old home, a guest of her uncle Mr. T. G. Stevens, Athens.

Mrs. McGhie accompanied her sister Mrs. K. A. B'ancher and baby Mary to their new home in Morrisburg.

We are pleased to learn that, in Morrisburg, Dr. Blancher has a very promising location.

FARM WANTED: I want to hear from party having farm for sale. Give price and description. G. B. Loudon, Champaign, Illinois.

On Monday evening last the Methodist Choir enjoyed a Masquerade Halloween Party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walton Sheffield. From the minute they entered the witches cavern in the cellar until the last of the guests had received a kiss (candy) from the hostess merriment reigned supreme.

Wedding Bells

LIVINGSTON—BIGALOW
At the Baptist parsonage on Oct. 29th Rev. R. E. Nichols united in marriage Lucien Livingston and Miss Mildred Bigalow, both of this place. The happy couple is now installed in the groom's cozy home, Main St. West.

HAWKINS—ARTHURS

On Nov. 2nd Rev. S. F. Newton united in marriage Arthur Hawkins of the Leeds and Grenville Battalion and Miss Marian Arthurs of Monton. The newly-weds will reside with the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hawkins, during the winter.

Farmer-Labor Convention

The Farmer-Labor Convention held at Delta on Saturday last, was largely attended by both farmers and laborites

While fourteen received nomination the main issue was between Mr. Walters of Brockville and Mr. George Warren of Elgin, the latter being declared the candidate by a substantial majority. The general atmosphere of the convention was one of a contented mind and the determination to go after that which they deem best for the interests of the county at large

In the candidate the Progressive party have a man of high standing and unquestionable morals. Mr. Warren was secretary of the Patrons of Industry when that organization was in existence in this county. He has also served as president of the Brockville District League and as president of the North Leeds Sunday School Association. Mr. Warren has been chairman of the Elgin Public School Board for the last four years.

Thanksgiving Day will fall on Nov. 7th this year, and Armistice Day on Nov. 11th. The holiday falls on the Monday of the week in which Nov. 11th comes.

CASTORIA

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

Farmers' Sales Notes

BRANCHES of this Bank in rural sections render valuable service to farmers by acting as custodian for their sales notes, or by discounting them and making collections when due. Standard Service makes the farmer's financing easy.

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA
TOTAL ASSETS OVER NINETY MILLIONS
Athens Branch: W. A. Johnston, Manager.

HAY GIVES---

"Service on the Minute"

We send Flowers by Express or by Parcel Post to all points in Eastern Ontario. They reach their destination in perfect condition and please our many customers. We deliver free all orders of Five Dollars and up in value; for Funeral designs or Cut Flowers Charges paid to your express station, or your post office. This makes it a "fair deal" by putting our out of town customers on the same level as those who buy over the counter here in the City. Telephone us for quick and efficient service.

"Say it with Flowers"

We lead in Artistic Floral Emblems for Funerals Boquets for Weddings, Presentation Boquets for all Occasions, at the Season's Lowest Prices.

Our floral pieces are models of neatness and good taste; we do not crowd the flowers, but let each blossom show its own individual beauty, just as if it had naturally sprung into place, while the combinations of colors and shadings are carefully chosen to give the most pleasing results. Our work is done by very competent flower designers who have had a life-long training.

We respectfully solicit your orders for FLOWERS for any occasion

The Hay Floral and Seed Co.
FLORISTS
BROCKVILLE - - ONTARIO

Liberty Theatres

Wednesday, November 9th
Town Hall, Athens

Extra Special Laugh Producers

Big Double Comedy

also

Big Special Western Feature

Prices: Adults 35c Children 25c
Don't Forget Show Starts at 8.30 p.m. Good Music

WE SELL GILSON FARM EQUIPMENT *Goes Like Sixty*

BACKED BY SIXTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE! DOMINANT IN QUALITY AND SERVICE!

Sixty years of leadership—of giving good value, heaping satisfaction and real service! That's why the Gilson name wins respect and confidence from coast to coast. That's why we are proud to sell this dependable farm equipment.

THE GILSON ENGINE All Sizes
Costs You Nothing

WONDERFUL GILSON!

"The Wonderful Gilson" stands supreme. More Gilson Silo Fillers were sold in Canada last year than any other make. It is guaranteed to be the lightest running blower-cutter made.

Be independent—get a Gilson Silo Filler and fill your own silo—with your own engine, 4 h.p. or larger—at the proper time, when your corn has the greatest feeding value.

HYLO SYLO
The Hylo Sylo insures sweet, fresh, succulent ensilage down to the last forkful. It is built to last indefinitely. Exclusive patented features of design and construction explain why the Hylo is chosen by the discriminating farmer. Pays for itself in the first season. Then year after year, pays 100 per cent. profit on your investment. Can you beat it?

THE GILSON SPREADER

Manure is the best fertilizer. You have it. Use it! The best Manure Spreader made is the Gilson. Why? It has a wide spread. It is low down. It has light draft. It will take a real load. It is free from clutches, gears and all complicated parts.

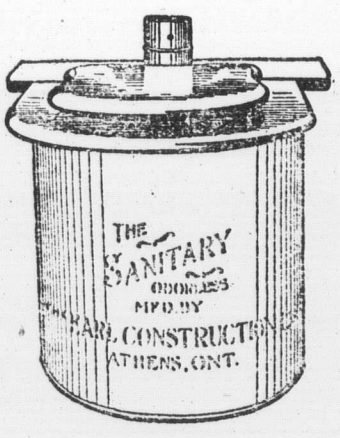
Call and see our nearest dealer, name below. He will save and make you money on the equipment illustrated and on Gilson Threshers, Disc-Ace Tractors, Wood Saws, Grinders, Pump Jacks, Belting, etc. Write for Catalog.

Made in Canada and Guaranteed by
GILSON MFG. CO., Limited - - GUELPH, ONT.
Call and See Nearest Dealer
H. B. KNAPP, Athens, Ontario

Comfort and Convenience

Without Waterworks, Plumbing or Sewage

A perfectly Sanitary indoor closet that may be placed in any dwelling, in the bathroom, bedroom, or cellar. One of the great conveniences of the present time, where there is no water system.



Prices and literature for the asking

THE Earl Construction Company
Genuine Ford Repair Parts
GARAGE AND AUTO SUPPLIES
Athens - - - - - Ontario

Bovril sets you up

Every Man For Himself
By HOPKINS MOORHOUSE

(Copyright by Musson Company)

CHAPTER V.

The Tan Satchel.

Ordinarily Hugh Podmore, secretary to the President of the Canadian Lake Shores Railway, took a keen interest in his work. If anything, he applied himself more industriously during the many absences of his chief than when President Wade was there to observe and commend, a zeal which might or might not have been a tribute to his conscientiousness. But to-day Mr. Podmore, although dressed with that care which habitually imparted to his well proportioned figure something of the beau brummel,—to-day he was not quite his customary polite self. Things irritated him which ordinarily he would not have noticed, and the morning had dragged for him in quite an unusual way. He had spent much time gazing absently out of the office window at the traffic in the street below, with many futile glances at his watch. The first shop whistle that led the noonday medley found him pulling down the lid of his roll-top desk and he was reaching for his raincoat when his stenographer entered to inform him that there was a gentleman outside who would not take "No" for an answer. In no very gracious mood he snatched the card from the girl's hand; but the name meant nothing to him and he flung aside his gloves in resentment of the interruption.

"Show'm in," he growled, unlocking the desk and shoving back the lid with a bang.

The big young man who entered in answer to the summons enquired for the President. Everybody who came into that anteroom began the same way and Podmore tilted back his chair and appraised the other coldly, noting two things particularly—the young man's athletic build and the very marked discoloration of his left eye.

"State your business, please."

"You will excuse me," said Kendrick, "but the matter is entirely personal between Mr. Wade and myself. Is he in?"

It was a little thing to arouse Podmore's ire. Ordinarily Hugh Podmore was an excellent secretary; but the caller's refusal to state his business or produce his credentials for inspection angered him. He was used to this extreme anxiety of visitors to see the Chief in person; it was a characteristic of the job-hunting crowd.

"The President's out of town," he said irritably. "Besides, he wouldn't see you until you had told me your business anyway. What do you think he keeps a secretary for?"

"To be civil to the public," said Kendrick evenly. "When do you expect him back?" and there was a directness in his look which Podmore found unexpectedly disconcerting.

"Hard to say. He's on the go continually. If your business is important—"

"It is important."

"Then, if you'll give me particulars," suggested Podmore, reaching for his memorandum pad.

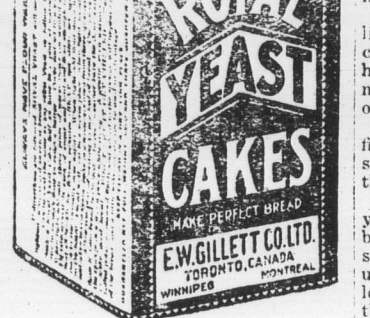
"Be good enough to answer my question, please. When will Mr. Wade be in his office?"

"Sorry, but it's impossible to say, Mr. Wade is on the go continually. If you are looking for a job—"

"I want to see Mr. Wade personally and as soon as possible," repeated Kendrick, keeping his temper with difficulty. "When will he be available?"

"He's gone on a trip to the Hot Springs," snapped Podmore. "Come back in a month or six weeks and perhaps you can see him then. Good day, sir."

For a few minutes after the big young man had bowed himself out with mock humility, Mr. Podmore stood fingering the card and frowning at the window. It was an engraved card, his fingers told him. He did not like feeling that he had made a mistake in any way; but that is precisely how he did feel. Yet he was sure he had never met this young man before, in spite of a certain familiarity of face that haunted him. Not being a regular reader of the sport-



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ing pages, he was at a loss to account for this, as he prided himself on his memory for faces.

With a shrug in dismissal of the inconsequential, Mr. Podmore went to lunch. He had comfortable quarters at the Queen's Hotel, just a block from the Union Station, and after a light lunch in the big dining-room he idled about the rambling old rotunda for an hour or more, smoking many cigarettes and attempting to read a magazine. The solicitous anxiety of his waiter during luncheon had earned that surprised individual a rebuke and cost him the usual tip; the friendly advances of a hotel guest, which ordinarily would have been met by equal generosity, finally sent Podmore up in the old-fashioned elevator to his room, where he locked the door and began pacing restlessly back and forth. Not until a sixth glance at his watch indicated the approach of 2 o'clock did his unusual fidgetiness begin to disappear; but when at last he walked briskly out of the hotel Mr. Podmore, to all intents, had regained his normal self-possession.

He went straight to the downtown office of the Alderson Construction Company, arriving punctually to the minute of his appointment. Both Nickleby and Alderson were already there.

"Well, we're all here, Alderson. Are you waiting for somebody to open with prayer?" complained J. Cuthbert Nickleby with an impatient glance at his watch after the greetings were over. "I don't see why the devil you're waiting here at all, Pod. Why all the ceremony?" The President of the Interprovincial Loan & Savings Company was a thin, sallow man with a thin, tight line of a mouth. The cynicism of his expression was chronic.

"Because you'd be the first to holler if anything went wrong," retorted Podmore, eyeing him pointedly as he tilted his hat to the back of his head and proceeded calmly to skin the glove from his left hand. "We're all in this together, J. C., and that's why I insisted on your being here—to see that everything is according to Hoyle."

"Ain't getting cold feet already are you?"

An easy laugh was Mr. Podmore's only rejoinder to this insult. They both watched Alderson, who had swung open the door of the safe and was reaching into its depths. The contractor was stout and florid, and his face was flushed as he rose jerkily from his knee and tossed a package of crisp bank notes to the table.

"Well, there 'tis, just as it come from the Interprovincial this mornin'," he remarked, and picked up his cigar from the edge of the safe.

"Look at the way he tosses it around, would you?" chuckled Podmore. "You could buy a bunch of peanuts with that package, Frank—a million bags at a nickel a bag." This was a hit at Alderson's fondness for munching peanuts, and Alderson's tenor laugh led the trio. Podmore picked up the package and rifled the bills carelessly. "Counted it, J. C.?"

"Fifty thousand," nodded Nickleby. "That satchel come Alderson?"

"Thanks," Podmore held it up—an ordinary cheap satchel of medium size, tan in color, imitation leather and imitation brass catches. "I bought this, J. C., so that we'd have one that hadn't been tampered with and that couldn't be identified as belonging to any of us, you understand. All right, Frank, seal her up."

Alderson placed the package of bills in a large, strong blue linen envelope which he had ready to hand, and carefully gummed down the flap. Under the amused eye of Nickleby he proceeded to hold a stick of gray sealing-wax in the flame of a match and to daub this additional precaution upon the flap. The envelope was then placed in the new tan satchel, the catches snapped and the satchel locked by Podmore, who then walked over to the President of the Interprovincial Loan & Savings Company and handed him the key.

"That stays in your pocket till you get to Blatch Ferguson's office, Nickleby. You hand it to Ferguson personally," and again Podmore eyed the banker keenly. "Let him do the opening himself. All you're there for is to see that he actually gets this money, and that ends the transaction so far as we're concerned." He winked, and both the gentlemen laughed as if much humor underlay the remark.

"I will now proceed to put on our little private identification mark," continued Podmore with an air of having thought of everything, and he made a triangular scratch on one end of the satchel with his pocket-knife.

"Good Lord, Pod!" exclaimed the financier with a laugh. "Is it necessary to have all this fuss over this thing?"

"Take all the chances you like when you're by your lonesome, old man; but don't do it when I'm with you," said Mr. Hugh Podmore, smilingly unperturbed by ridicule. "It's the fellow who overbooks these very things that sometimes gets stung. It isn't at all likely, I'll admit, that the simple delivery of this money a distance of a

few blocks requires all this 'fuss' as you call it; but why take chances just to save a little trouble? Pays to play safe every time, J. C. What about that detective, Alderson?"

"Oh, that fellow's on the job. Here, you can see'm standin' out there on the corner, waitin' fer our man to show up." Podmore followed Alderson to the window. "Now, over there to the right—beside the post. Must be a good half hour since his office phoned he was leavin'. Say, he's lookin' up here. I'll give 'm the high sign now."

"Well, I guess everything's O.K., then. Call in your messenger and get a move on. I'm due at the depot soon to meet the Chief." Podmore dropped into a chair and lighted a cigarette with a look of satisfaction on his face. Alderson leaned over and pressed a button. The young man who responded was James Stiles, bookkeeper and general office clerk. As he stood in the doorway, respectful enquiry in his whole attitude, pen in hand, linen office jacket sagging at the pockets, forearms encased in black saten elbow-protectors and a daub of ink on his fingers, there was little to distinguish him from hundreds of his type to be seen in modern offices. He had rather a pleasant face, Podmore thought, a little dull perhaps in its ingenuously. He was not much more than a boy.

"Jimmy," instructed Alderson briskly, "drop whatever you're at and take the satchel over to Mr. Ferguson's office in the Brokers' Bank Building. It's got some mighty important papers inside an' I want you to be sure an' hand it personally to Mr. Ferguson himself. I told him I'd send 'em over right after lunch; so you don't need to say nothin'—just hand it to Mr. Ferguson, y'understand. Blatchford Ferguson, the lawyer,—you know where his office is."

"Yes, sir. Want me to ask for a receipt?"

"Uh? No, never mind a receipt. It'll be all right."

The young bookkeeper picked up the satchel, nodding respectfully to the President of the Interprovincial Loan & Savings Company as he quietly closed the door behind him. He had been formerly employed at the Interprovincial; in fact, it was to Nickleby's personal recommendation that he owed his present position with the construction company.

The departure of Stiles with the satchel, of whose precious contents he had been kept in ignorance, was a signal for the separation of the trio in Alderson's office. With a wave of the hand Podmore hurried off towards the Union Station, and presently J. Cuthbert Nickleby made his way more leisurely to his waiting automobile.

On the corner opposite the building in which the Alderson Construction Company had its downtown offices the man from the Brady Detective Agency was lighting a fresh cigar. He sauntered around the corner, then quickened his pace to get closer to the briskly walking young man with the tan satchel. He continued to follow the bookkeeper at a convenient distance.

It was the reason when those who have the misfortune to be confined to indoor tasks chafe most in the leash—a beautiful May day of blue sky and sunshine and balmy air that called insistently to open places of green grass and the luxury of idleness and vagrant dreaming. Young Jimmy Stiles felt the call and he skipped leisurely to his waiting automobile, a pair of dogs who seemed inclined to question each other's veracity and sent them scampering with a whoop, swinging the satchel around his head. He pulled down his vest, felt his tie and winked boldly as he passed a pretty girl. He brook into a whistle presently, practicing the latest rag-time air with an earnestness which found no enemy in repetition of tune, and it was while thus absorbed that he went by the Jessup Grill. He was well beyond the entrance before he realized that his name was being called and that somebody had darted out from the doorway to overtake him.

(To be continued.)

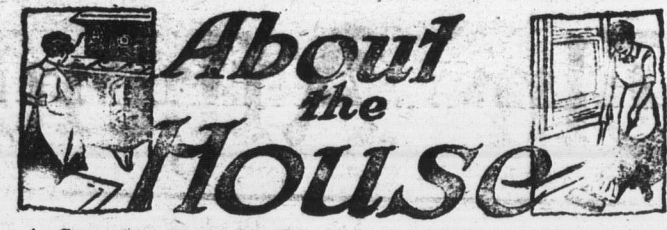
Dyed Child's Coat and Her Old Skirt

Buy "Diamond Dyes" and follow the simple directions in every package. Don't wonder whether you can dye or tint successfully, because perfect home dyeing is guaranteed with Diamond Dyes even if you have never dyed before. Worn, faded dresses, skirts, waists, coats, sweaters, stockings, draperies, hangings, everything, become like new again. Just tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. Diamond Dyes never streak, spot, fade, or run.

Wind Shield for Motorcycle.

A wind-screen for motorcycles, light and easily detachable, is a newly patented invention. It consists of two metal frames hinged together horizontally, so that the upper part may be folded back if desired and filled with transparent sheet celluloid. A steel tube fixed across the handlebars supports it, and it is further held in position by a strut extending upward from the front of the handlebars and attached by a flexible joint to the middle of the top part of the lower frame of the windshield. The upper portion of the strut enters telescopically the lower portion, which contains a coiled spring, so that the strut in effect is capable of a certain amount of extension or contraction, the spring acting as a buffer to absorb vibration and road shocks. In use, the screen is adjusted at such a height and angle that the rider is just able to see comfortably over its top edge, along which there is no frame. The lower end of the strut is provided with notches, so that it may be raised or lowered to alter the angle of the windshield.

Minard's Liniment for Colds, etc.



About the House

A Convenient Farm Home.

"A farmer's wife can have as many conveniences as the city housewife," recently declared an up-to-date farm woman. Then she added, "Men are willing to spend the money for home conveniences if they are asked to do so."

Mrs. Scott's house is heated by an up-to-date furnace in a finished basement. An acetylene gas light plant on the farm furnishes light for the house, barns and other outside buildings and makes it possible for Mrs. Scott to do her cooking on a gas stove and her ironing with a gas iron.

The side verandah which is screened and fitted with lights, is used for a laundry room. There are double tubs and the power washer is run by the power engine, which is also on the verandah. By means of these aids to efficiency, washing becomes not a bore but a real pleasure, and time that otherwise might have to be put in at a drudgery is used for community affairs of which Mrs. Scott is one of the leaders.

Running water throughout the house is supplied by means of a large water tank outside which is built up high enough to create force to carry the water through pipes into the house.

The bathroom in this home is thoroughly modern. Over the lavatory bowl is a built-in medicine chest with a mirror in the door. Linen cupboards on one side of the bathroom provide a convenient place for linens and extra supplies for beds. Cleaning cloths and dust mop and also the ironing board are kept out of sight but handy in a cleaning closet in the bathroom. Soiled clothes are taken care of in a built-in box with a hinged lid. Towel racks on the door and over the bathtub make it easy to keep towels where they belong.

Mrs. Scott's kitchen is an example of what can be done by careful planning. It is not large and for that reason everything must have a place. The walls are blue half way down and the rest is in oilcloth. The ceiling is painted in buff color. The linoleum in buff and blue, carries out the color scheme on the walls and ceiling. The porcelain sink has two broad drain boards and there are two windows above the sink that insure plenty of light. Above the windows reaching to the ceiling are built-in cupboards in which can be stored extra dishes, baking tins and other equipment not used daily. On each side of the windows are the cupboards used to hold dishes and kitchen utensils. On each side of the drain boards are built-in cabinets. One of these contains a large baking board and below it three bins for different kinds of flour and sugar. The bottom part of the other cabinet has several closets for big pans and other large utensils. The top part of the cabinets is made into work tables and just above them and below the cupboards are hooks to hang utensils

For Sale

ELECTRIC WATER PUMPING OUTFIT

Complete Water Pumping Outfit in good condition, for sale at a bargain. 1 1/2 h.p. Wagner electric motor, single phase, 25 cycle, 100-115 volts, with Luitweller deep well pump. Real Estates Corporation, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

Christmas Cheer

PRETTY PRESENTS IN PROFUSION SEE OUR SAMPLES

Torcan Fancy Goods Co., Ltd. 7 Wellington St. East M6700 TORONTO

WHOLESALE ONLY

STANFIELD'S Unshrinkable UNDERWEAR

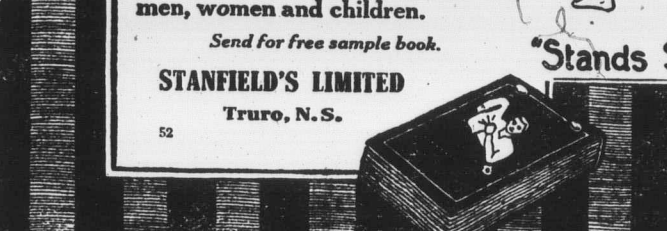
If you are out all day in the cold, keep warm by wearing STANFIELD'S "Red Label" Underwear

It is heavy wool underwear—thick enough to protect you against the piercing cold—easy and comfortable because so carefully made.

We make all weights suitable for men, women and children.

Send for free sample book.

STANFIELD'S LIMITED Truro, N. S.



NEW LAMP BURNS 94% AIR

Beats Electric or Gas

A new oil lamp that gives an amazingly brilliant, soft, white light, even better than gas or electricity, has been tested by the U. S. Government and 35 leading universities and found to be superior to 10 ordinary oil lamps. It burns without odor, smoke or noise—no pumping up, is simple, clean, safe. Burns 94% air and 6% common kerosene (coal-oil).

The inventor, F. T. Johnson, 246 Craig St. W., Montreal, is offering to send a lamp on 10 days' FREE trial, or even to give one FREE to the first user in each locality who will help him introduce it. Write him to-day for full particulars. Also ask him to explain how you can get the agency, and without experience or money make \$250 to \$500 per month.

The voice is an almost infallible sign to an expert of the state of your health.

Hammocks are supposed to have received their name from the fact that the natives of Brazil used the bark of the hammack-tree for nets in which to sleep.

When in Toronto visit the Royal Ontario Museum 253 Bloor St. West, Near Avenue Road. Largest permanent exhibition in Canada. Archaeology, Geology, Mineralogy, Palaeontology, Zoology. Open daily, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Sunday, 2 to 5 p.m. Bloor, Belt Line, Dupont and Avenue Rd. cars.

Cleaning

THE postman and expressman will bring Parker service right to your home. We pay carriage one way. Whatever you send—whether it be household draperies or the most delicate fabrics—will be speedily returned to their original freshness. When you think of cleaning or dyeing think of PARKER'S.

Parker's Dye Works Limited Cleaners and Dyers 791 Yonge St. Toronto. 93

CORNS

Lift Off with Fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly!

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

The Night Before Thanksgiving

By SARAH ORNE JEWETT.

There was a sad heart in the low-storied, dark little house that stood humbly by the roadside under some tall elms. Small as her house was, old Mrs. Robb found it too large for herself alone; she only needed the kitchen and a tiny bedroom that led out of it, and there still remained the best room and a bedroom, with the low garret overhead.

There had been a time, after she was left alone when Mrs. Robb could help those who were poorer than herself. She was strong enough not only to do a woman's work inside her house, but almost a man's work outside in her piece of garden ground.

At last sickness and age had come hand in hand, those two relentless enemies of the poor, and together they had wasted her strength and substance. She had always been looked upon by her neighbors as being independent, but now she was left, lame-footed and lame-handed, with a debt to carry and her bare land, and the house ill-provisioned to stand the siege of time.

For a while she managed to get on, but at last it began to be whispered about that there was no use for anyone to be so proud; it was easier for the whole town to care for her than a few neighbors, and Mrs. Robb had better go to the poorhouse before winter and be done with it.

At this terrible suggestion her brave heart seemed to stand still. The people whom she cared for most happened to be poor, and she could no longer go into their households to make herself of use.

The very elms overhead seemed to say "Oh, no!" as they groaned in the late autumn winds, and there was something appealing even to the strange passerby in the look of the little gray house, with Mrs. Robb's pale, worried face at the window.

Some one has said that anniversaries are days to make other people happy in, but sometimes when they come they seem to be full of shadows, and the power of giving joy to others, that inalienable right which ought to lighten the saddest heart, the most indifferent sympathy, sometimes even this seems to be withdrawn.

So poor Mary Ann Robb sat at her window on the afternoon before Thanksgiving and felt herself poor and sorrowful, indeed. Across the frozen road she looked eastward over a great stretch of cold meadowland, brown and windswept and crossed by key ditches.

It seemed to her as if before this, in all the troubles that she had known and carried, there had always been some hope to hold; as if she had never looked poverty full in the face and seen its cold and pitiless look before.

She looked anxiously down the road, with a horrible shrinking and dread at the thought of being asked, out of pity, to join in some Thanksgiving feast, but there was nobody coming with gifts in hand. Once she had been full of love for such days, whether at home or abroad, but something chilled her very heart now.

Her nearest neighbor had been foremost of those who wished her to go to the town farm, and he had said more than once that it was the only sensible thing. But John Mander was waiting impatiently to get her tiny farm into his own hands; he had advanced some money upon it in her extremity and pretended that there was still a debt, after he cleared her wood lot to pay himself back.

He would plow over the graves in the field corner and fell the great elms, and waited now like a spider for his poor prey. He often reproached her for being too generous to worthless people in the past and coming to be a charge to others now. Oh, if she could only die in her own house and not suffer the pain of homelessness and dependence!

It was just at sunset, and as she looked out hopelessly across the gray fields there was a sudden gleam of light far away on the low hills beyond; the clouds opened in the west and let the sunshine through.

One lovely gleam shot swift as an arrow and brightened a far cold hillside where it fell, and at the same moment a sudden gleam of hope brightened the winter landscape of her heart.

"There was Johnny Harris," said Mary Ann Robb softly. "He was a soldier's son. Left an orphan and distressed. Old John Mander scolded, but I couldn't see the poor boy in want. I kept him that year after he got hurt, spite o' what anybody said, an' he helped me what little he could. He said I was the only mother he'd ever had. 'I'm going out West, Mother Robb,' says he. 'I shan't come back till I get rich,' an' then he'd look at me an' laugh, so pleasant and boyish. 'He wasn't one that liked to write. I don't think he was doin' very well when I heard—there, it's most four years ago now. I always thought if he got sick or anything I should have a good home for him to come to. There's poor Ezra Blake, the deaf one, too—he won't have any place to welcome him.'"

The light faded out of doors and again Mrs. Robb's troubles stood before her. Yet it was not so dark as it had been in her sad heart. She still sat by the window, hoping now in spite of herself, instead of fearing, and a curious feeling of nearness and expectancy made her feel not so much light-hearted as light-headed.

"I feel just as if somethin' was goin' to happen," she said. "Poor Johnny Harris, perhaps he's thinkin' o' me, if he's alive."

It was dark now out of doors, and there were tiny clicks against the window. It was beginning to snow, and the great elm creaked in the rising wind overhead.

A dead limb of one of the old trees had fallen that autumn, and poor firewood—as it might be, it was Mrs. Robb's own, and she had burnt it most thankfully; . . . at least she could have the luxury of a fire.

She had a feeling that it was her last night at home, and with strange recklessness began to fill the stove as she used to do in better days.

"It'll get me good an' warm," she said, still talking to herself, as lonely people do. "It's comin' on to storm." The snow clicked faster and faster against the window, and she sat alone thinking in the dark.

"There's lots of folks I love," she said once. "They'd be sorry I ain't got nobody to come, an' no supper the night before Thanksgivin'. I'm dreadful glad they don't know." And she drew a little nearer to the fire and laid her head back drowsily in the old rocking-chair.

It seemed only a moment before there was a loud knocking, and somebody lifted the latch of the door. The fire shone bright through the front of the stove and made a little light in the room, but Mary Ann Robb woke up frightened and bewildered.

"Who's there?" she called as she found her crutch and went to the door. She was only conscious of her one great fear. "They're come to take me to the poorhouse!" she said, and burst into tears.

There was a tall man, not John Mander, who seemed to fill the narrow doorway.

"Come, let me in!" he said gaily. "It's a cold night. You didn't expect me, did you, Mother Robb?"

"Dear me, what is it?" she faltered, stepping back as he came in, and dropping her crutch. "Be I dreamin'? I was a-dreamin' about—oh, there, what was I a-sayin'? 'Tain't true! No! I've made some kind of a mistake."

Yes, and this was the man who kept the poorhouse, and she would go without complaint; they might have given her notice, but she must not fret.

"Sit down, sir," she said, turning toward him with touching patience. "You'll have to give me a little time. If I'd been notified I wouldn't have kept you waitin' a minute this stormy night."

It was not the keeper of the poorhouse. The man by the door took one step forward and put his arm around her and kissed her.

"What are you talking about?" said John Harris. "You ain't goin' to make me feel like a stranger? I've come all the way from Alberta to spend Thanksgivin'. There's all sorts o' things out here in the wagon, an' a man to help get 'em in."

"Why, don't cry so, Mother Robb. I thought you'd have a great laugh if I came and surprised you. Don't you remember I always said I should come?"

It was John Harris, indeed. The poor soul could say nothing. She felt now as if her heart was going to break with joy. He left her in the rocking-chair and came and went in his old boyish way, bringing in the store of gifts and provisions. It was better than any dream.

He laughed and talked and went out to send away the man to bring a wagonful of wood from John Mander's and came in himself, laden with pieces of the nearest fence to keep the fire going in the mean time.

They must cook the beefsteak for supper right away; they must find the pound of tea among all the other bundles; they must get good fires started in both the cold bedrooms. Why, Mother Robb didn't seem to be ready for company from out West!

The great cheerful fellow hurried about the tiny house, and the little old woman limped after him, forgetting everything but hospitality. Had not she a house for John to come to? Were not her old chairs and tables in their places still? And he remembered everything, and kissed her as they stood before the fire as if she were a girl.

He had found plenty of hard times, but luck had come at last. He had struck luck, and this was the end of a great year.

"No, I couldn't seem to write letters; no use to complain o' the worst, an' I wanted to tell you the best when I came"; and he told it while she cooked the supper. "No, I wa'n't goin' to write no foolish letters," John repeated.

He was afraid he should cry himself when he found out how bad things had been, and they sat down to supper together, just as they used to do when he was a homeless orphan boy whom nobody else wanted in winter weather while he was crippled and could not work. She could not be kinder now than she was then, but she looked so poor and old!

He saw her taste her cup of tea and set it down again with a trembling hand and a look at him.

"No, I wanted to come myself," he blustered, wiping his eyes and trying to laugh. "And you're going to have everything you need to make you

Gems of Thought.

Domestic bliss is worth more than all the glory in the world.

The capacity to enjoy simple things characterizes all great souls.

The world generally gives its admiration, not to the man who does what nobody else ever attempts to do, but to the man who does best what multitudes do well.—Macaulay.

To make some rook of God's creation a little fruitfuller, better, more worthy of God; to make some human hearts a little wiser, manfuller, happier—more blessed, less accused! It is work for a God.—Carlyle.

Man is his own star; and the soul that can

Render an honest and a perfect man Commands all light, all influence, all fate;

Nothing to him fails early or too late.

comfortable long's you live, Mother Robb!

She looked at him again and nodded, but she did not even try to speak. There was a good hot supper ready and a happy guest had come; it was the night before Thanksgiving.

No matter how unfortunate your environment, or how unpromising your present condition, if you cling to your vision and keep struggling with all your might toward its realization, you are mentally building, enlarging your ideal, increasing the power of your mental magnet to attract your own.—O. S. Marden.

Keep in the sunshine as much as you can, and impart some of the warmth to those around you

Deep within every heart that has not dulled the sense of its inner vision, is the belief that we are one with some great unknown, unseen power; and that we are somehow inseparably connected with the Infinite Consciousness.

The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord: and Thou givest them their meat in due season.—Ps. 145: 15.

Thanksgiving Day, 1921

With the recurrence of our national day of thanksgiving the question naturally arises: What definite reason has Canada to be thankful; what outstanding feature of our nationhood have we that is not common to all countries; what can we discern on the horizon of our national life that augurs well for the future of Canada and Canadians?

During the past year the world has been passing through a period of depression. No country has entirely escaped. Canada, fortunately, has not been greatly affected. True, we have felt a slackness in business, and we are passing through a period of readjustment of wages, but withal, we have experienced in only minor degree the depression which is causing so much suffering in other countries. For this happy position we are undoubtedly largely indebted to our abundant and varied natural resources. Our people are looking earnestly to the development of these as a means of securing a return of prosperity, of employment, and of plenty. The rich heritage which Na-

ture has provided, in our forests, our waterways, our fisheries, mines and our fertile soil, is yielding up treasure at the call of man to such an extent that we may well say it is from our natural resources we will pay our war debt.

What, however, do our natural resources mean to the average Canadian? How much does he know about them. When challenged to support his country's claim to greatness, has he the intimate and close touch that denotes the student?

Some information supplied by the Natural Resources Intelligence Branch of the Department of the Interior may be of interest. This branch of the Ottawa Government has been established especially for the purpose of answering enquiries regarding our natural resources.

Canada's area is 3,729,665 square miles, of which 3.27 per cent. is water. It equals in area the United States and all her possessions. Canada has more than doubled her population in 28 years.

The water-power energy of Canada is equal to nearly twenty million horse-power, of which Ontario has 5,800,000 h.p. and Quebec 6,000,000 h.p. Approximately 1,652,650 h.p. used by central stations for electrical energy is developed from water-power.

Canada has the only two coal regions on the sea coasts of North America, in Nova Scotia and British Columbia, while Alberta possesses coal deposits estimated at 15 per cent. of the world's supply.

The Mackenzie oil field is in process of development, but sufficient work has not as yet been performed to prove its value. Oil shales are found in quantity in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. In each province, known deposits must total over a billion tons, with an oil content of from 20 to 110 gallons per ton.

The total area of land covered by forests in Canada is estimated at between 500 and 600 million acres. Commercial timber covers 225 million acres and the remainder is suitable for pulpwood.

Canada supplies over 87 per cent. of the world's requirements of asbestos. This is largely produced in Quebec. Of nickel, Ontario's output represents 80 per cent. of the world's supply. Developments are taking place in the nickel situation which should make this industry again active at an early date.

The above are but a few of the outstanding features of Canada's natural resources. Her agriculture and fisheries, her transportation systems by land and water, and the inimitable spirit of her people are assets of invaluable worth.

What has Canada to be thankful for? It is obvious that Nature has been very generous to Canada, and, with such boundless resources we may with pride in our country look forward to the day when the northern half of the American continent will contain a large and contented population, a credit to the pioneers who blazed the original trails from coast to coast, and to those far-sighted statesmen who, in 1867, sponsored the creation of this great Dominion of Canada.

in time to the real music. The children entered into the spirit of the fun, and became almost too enthusiastic in their mimicry.

The rest of the children were eager to try it, so harmonicas were supplied for everyone. (It is best to let the two groups take turns, as an audience is needed.)

Chattades followed, under the leadership of Dorothy's mother and big sister.

The last game before supper was perhaps the jolliest of all. It was called a Wild Turkey Hunt. No—they didn't hide paper turkeys around the room to find. No!

One child was chosen as turkey, and had a bell tied around the neck on a ribbon. The rest of the children were blindfolded, and called the hunters. Of course, their object was to catch the turkey, whose bell jingled at every step. Once caught, the turkey became a hunter, and the hunter who caught him turned into the turkey.

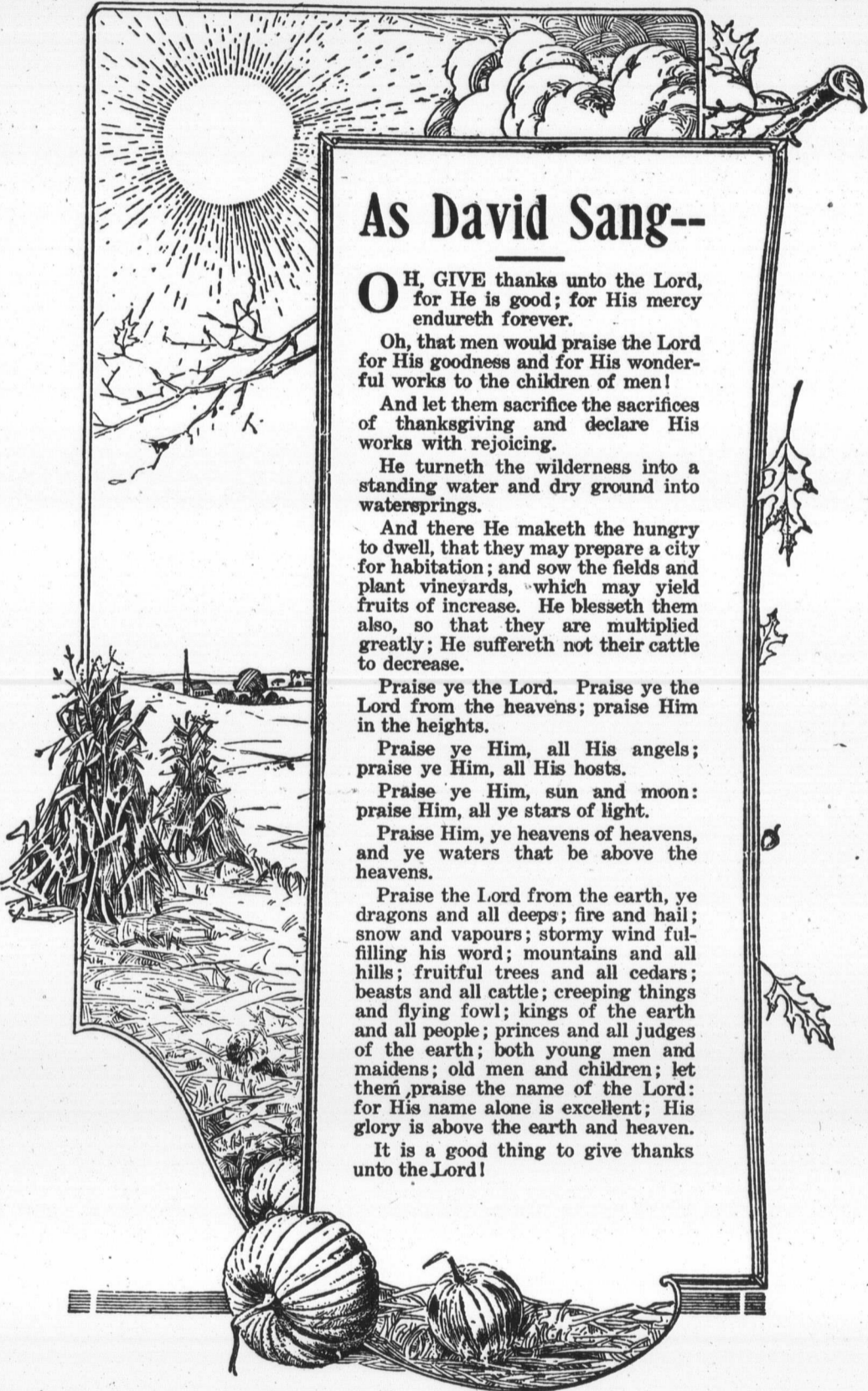
Ready enough for supper were the children when they were summoned to the dining table, where now, instead of the Popcorn Art Exhibit, a row of tiny brown paper wigwams circled the table—one in front of each place on a plate. Each bore a child's name "Indianified." Thus, Dick Brown had Dickqua, Bessie Perkins had Bessiesoit, Bently Stevens had Bently-que.

The wigwams were found to be removable, and disclosed tiny pots of baked beans. With them were served popcorn sandwiches—rounds of baked brown bread shutting together over plump popped corn.

The ice cream was enclosed in individual stockades of chocolate crackers, and there were "Indians" (sometimes famous as "Brownies").

The favors were a great surprise. Each was an animated popcorn boy, who proved to be made of a jumping-jack with a big popcorn ball molded over his wooden head as a foundation. The "popcorn jacks," with their possibilities for antics, were designed to be carried home as souvenirs from Polly Popcorn's nice Pioneer Party.

"While the earth remaineth, seedtime and harvest . . . shall not cease."



As David Sang--

O H, GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for He is good; for His mercy endureth forever.

Oh, that men would praise the Lord for His goodness and for His wonderful works to the children of men!

And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving and declare His works with rejoicing.

He turneth the wilderness into a standing water and dry ground into watersprings.

And there He maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a city for habitation; and sow the fields and plant vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase. He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly; He suffereth not their cattle to decrease.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights.

Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts.

Praise ye Him, sun and moon: praise Him, all ye stars of light.

Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons and all deeps; fire and hail; snow and vapours; stormy wind fulfilling his word; mountains and all hills; fruitful trees and all cedars; beasts and all cattle; creeping things and flying fowl; kings of the earth and all people; princes and all judges of the earth; both young men and maidens; old men and children; let them praise the name of the Lord: for His name alone is excellent; His glory is above the earth and heaven.

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord!

An Autumn Party

Everybody's invitation came wrapped up in a reddish-greenish-brownish as they stood before the fire as if she were a girl.

Polly Popcorn bids thee

to a Pioneer Party

at three o'clock

on ye

afternoon of Thanksgiving

at Dorothy Smith's house

Watch out for ye Indians

Polly Popcorn, who looked suspiciously like Dorothy Smith to her little guests, was wearing a fluffy white frock that appeared to be all popcorn.

Really, her mother had made it out of some big-checked yellow-and-white gingham, by running a gathering stitch around edges of the white squares and drawing them up into little fat white bunches. Her cap was just the shape of a frilly round popped popcorn kernel.

The first amusement was Popcorn Art. All the girls and boys sat around the dining-room table. In front of each one was a saucer of snowy popped corn, a sheet of yellow paper, a pencil, and a wee tube of library paste.

You know what queer shapes corn pops into—a face, or a head, a cat, a monkey, a spider, an Eskimo's hut. The idea of this contest was to select a promising popcorn kernel—one that suggested a picture—then stick it by means of the library paste to the yellow paper, and with the pencil draw whatever else was needed to complete the picture.

Legs, tails, whiskers, bodies, back yards, all sorts of things you can imagine, were added, and the results were very funny. Each child was permitted to make three, provided they would all go on the sheet of yellow paper.

Then each child signed his or her name, and the pictures were carefully collected and laid out on the table for an art exhibit, later, of course, to be taken home by the individual artists.

Next, sides were chosen for a game called Indians and settlers. Indians were given headbands with gray feathers to wear. Settlers had wide-brimmed brown paper hats. A space was cleared down the length of the living-room, and the Indians and Settlers formed in two parallel files. At the opposite end of the room a paper doll leaned against a wigwam,

and a little white baby doll lay in a doll's cradle.

The game was really a rival relay race. At a signal the first Indian and the first Settler started for their respective goals; the Indian snatched the white doll, the Settler the papoose; then they turned hastily and ran back to their separate teams, handing their prizes to the next in line, who, in turn, ran to deposit the prizes in wigwam and cradle, as first found. These runners, on returning, touched hands with the next in line, who then had to run and snatch the prizes in their turn, and so back to the team.

Thus the runners alternately stole and returned the papoose and the white baby. The first team to complete the circuit was hailed as the winning one, and marched triumphantly about the room to the music of the phonograph.

The phonograph came into use again for the next game. Ten children were selected to belong to the popcorn chorus. Each was given an unshelled ear of popcorn, and told to pretend it was a harmonica. The children arranged themselves in a musical-looking group and put their popcorn harmonicas to their mouths, whereupon the phonograph started a lively tune. The members of the group were expected to go through the motions of playing the harmonicas

THE AUTOMOBILE

DON'T TAKE THINGS FOR GRANTED.

One of the first rules in automobilizing should be to take nothing for granted—until you have first inspected to find out. Inspect first, then it is a whole lot more logical to expect. If the fellow who spent half an hour looking for his glasses had inspected his nose on his own face he would have found them there and saved himself a lot of trouble and time.

Taking things for granted in the automotive world is one of the greatest difficulties the man has to face who is trying to locate trouble in his car. This is true whether he is an amateur or an expert. A number of cases will prove this point.

Every one knows better than to crank the engine with the switch off, yet I recently saw a motorist waste twenty minutes this way. The ignition switch was set in the centre of the lighting switch handle. Therefore the absolute position of the ignition switch key varied according to what lights were on—hence the error; yet this motorist looked all over his engine before he discovered the trouble. Probably being absent-minded had something to do with it; he had just left his office for the day and was on his way home, which demonstrates that the thoughtless or preoccupied man is much more likely to make wrong assumptions than the alert man.

Recently an old automobile mechanic was riding on an interurban car when the latter was held up by a motor car stalled across the tracks. There was a big crowd around the machine trying frantically to push it out of the way. For some reason the rear wheels were locked. No amount of effort would budge the car, and it was too large to lift and carry.

Push Out the Clutch.
The mechanic got off and watched the proceedings. He found that the gear lever was stuck in low gear, and inquiry as to whether the trouble was due to jammed gears or some other serious defect could not be answered by the owner or any of his helpers. He began to wonder where the trouble was, while the others struggled; but, being old in the game, the thought flashed across his mind, "Take nothing for granted." Therefore, the first question to determine was whether the whole difficulty might not be solved by pushing out the clutch. This seemed to him too good to be true. He hesitated to suggest it, but the more he thought about it the more he became convinced, and finally he bus-

tered up enough courage to slip behind the wheel and command the resting crowd to push. The car glided off, to the astonishment of every one. It developed that the owner of the car had become excited when he stalled the engine on the crossing with the lever stuck in low. In his feverish haste he tried to push the car off, instead of shoving out his clutch and starting the motor, and as the crowd collected they accepted the locked condition of the rear wheels as something which could not be remedied.

Looking for the Crank.
A motorist of ten years' experience bought a used car. He took delivery of it late one rainy afternoon. The former owner told him the car was complete, the only thing missing being the key to the tool box, which he promised to mail him early the next day. The motorist got a couple of friends and started for a ride. Finally they stopped for dinner. When they came out the owner put his foot on the starter pedal, but it stuck. He pulled up the floor boards, but could not reach the mechanism. The only way was to crawl under the car, and this was out of the question because of the mud. They looked for the crank under the rear seat cushion and under the front seat cushion, but could not find it. Quite naturally they concluded it must be in the locked tool box or else the former owner had neglected to include this very important item. They tried to locate a car of the same make in some neighborhood garages, without success.

They jacked the car up and tried to crank it by turning a rear wheel, but the compression was too great, so they tossed the jack into the tonneau and started in search of some one who would tow the car to start it. Eventually they got the engine going. When they reached the garage the owner slipped his hand into the tonneau and pulled out—not the jack, but the crank!

The worst is to come. Next morning a mechanic, who had been in the business long enough to know better than to make unwarranted assumptions, was called in. He pressed down the pedal without success; then, for no logical reason but simply because automobiles were second nature to him, he pulled up and the pedal came. Then he pushed and the starter worked. The owner was nonplussed. Later he admitted that he had thought of pulling up on the pedal but assumed it would do no good.

THE SEED INDUSTRY OF THE DOMINION

CANADA NOW EXPORTS SEED TO GR. BRITAIN.

Western Provinces Possess Soil and Climate Adapted to This Product.

Though unaccompanied by extensive or loud-voiced publicity, Canada has been making a pleasing progress in the production of seed both for a rapidly developing domestic consumption and an expanding export market. Whilst this industry may not feature yet in the public mind as distinctly Canadian and so be nationally important, it is a fact, perhaps not generally known, but supported by the most expert authorities and borne out by exhaustive research and experimentation, that Canadian seed is second to none and that grown on the fruitful soil of the Dominion assures greater propagation and larger and more sturdy crops than that brought to maturity on other parts of the American continent.

With Canadian farmers consistently carrying off the highest honors for the production of cereals on the continent it is but natural that the successful growers should receive a demand from a wide area for their prize-winning product, and so far their sales have been limited only by the amount of seed available for export. Seager Wheeler, the Saskatchewan "Wheat Wizard," for instance, has no trouble in disposing of his record-breaking wheat at \$30 and higher per bushel, whilst the grain of other Canadian winners of international honors has had the same demand and has gone all over the continent to raise the standard of those areas.

With Canadian agricultural progress and the greater publicity achieved and markets secured through the efforts of the government departments of Agriculture and Trade and Commerce, the export trade in pure seed has witnessed a steady and sturdy growth, and the figures of 1920, recently published, indicate that a considerable step in advance of the previous year have been taken. In the wide export field shipments have increased very largely to the United States, Great Britain, France and Newfoundland. Clover alone accounted for shipments aggregating about half a million bushels with a value of five and a half million dollars and to Ireland alone approximately 100,000 bus. of flax fibre seed worth \$1,000,000 were exported.

In British Columbia field root and garden vegetable seeds amounting to 150,000 pounds were marketed through the United Seed Growers Ltd.

Encouraging the Home Agriculturist.
The work performed for the home agriculturist was even more important. For instance, 75,000 pounds of mangel, swede turnip and field carrot seeds grown by Experimental Farms were sold at current wholesale prices to farmers organizations and individual farmers, it being deemed advisable to confine the marketing of this seed to Canada so that Canadian farmers might have the exclusive advantage of using this high quality product. Demonstrations conducted with this seed on 117 farms in Ontario and Quebec resulted in showing the superiority of home grown seed over the foreign. Seed laboratories are now maintained by the Dominion Department of Agriculture at Ottawa, Winnipeg, and Calgary, and at these points some 28,000 tests were carried out and grain examined for vitality.

Whilst the industry in Eastern Canada has been on a firm and substantial basis for some years through the efforts of individual farmers and those of the Experimental Farms and much seed has been produced for distribution among farmers, Western Canada has of late years proved itself to possess the qualities of soil and climate peculiarly adapting it to this interesting side of agriculture, and this area bids fair to surpass all other parts of the continent in this regard and become its premier seed producing area. As merely an example of the supreme qualities of this region might be mentioned the hundred bushels of six-row barley which was imported into Alberta from Idaho in 1916, where the variety had been grown and improved on for a number of years and was known as the highest yielding barley in the state. Sown in Southern Alberta on a twenty acre patch it produced seventy-five bushels to the acre, and later sown on the Dominion Experimental farms at Lethbridge and Lacombe the phenomenal yields of 109 and 114 bushels respectively were obtained, surpassing by a great percentage the best ever achieved in its native state.

Alberta offers splendid opportunities for pure seed production on a large scale, according to the best experts. Wheat, oats, barley, peas, flax, rye, alfalfa, sweet clover, red clover, timothy, broom grass, western rye, and seeds of many kinds of vegetables can be grown in different parts of the province in profitable quantities and of exceptional quality. Last spring seven seed centres for the multiplication and distribution of pure seed were established in the province, and it is estimated that this fall there will

—and the worst is yet to come



be between 75,000 and 100,000 bushels of pure seed in Alberta. In the irrigated district of Southern Alberta particularly, success has been achieved in the growing of seed, more especially alfalfa, yields of fourteen bushels to the acre having been received.

Thriving in British Columbia.
In British Columbia the production of pure seed is a thriving industry which is yearly becoming more profitable, and on the Pacific Coast flower seeds are grown extensively and exported to all parts of the world. In certain coast districts of the province, seed houses have established farms or arranged with local farmers to grow flower seed for the English and continental markets. The previously prevalent belief that English grown seed was superior in producing power to that grown in Canada has been exploded as a result of extensive experimentation, and now, in contrast to the importation which took place at one time into Canada, the Dominion is exporting heavily to the British market.

When Canada can produce crops which surpass other countries, as judged by international contests and exhibitions, it must naturally follow that the seed from which these crops spring be of superior quality. That they are recognized as such is evidenced by the wide demand for seed which exhausts the supply of prize-winning stock each year. With the extension of growth this industry must become of yet greater national importance to Canada.

No Balloon Trip Complete Without a Slide Rule.

Many of us have read stories of ballooning which proceeded on a conventional plan. At some stage of the journey the balloon descended to such a low level that ballast was thrown out with the result that the balloon shot up so high that it was necessary to let gas escape. The balloon would respond so faithfully to this that it was necessary again to throw out more ballast, and in this manner the balloon continued a wild and oscillatory career, until the basket was cut loose, and the adventurer was rescued by a remarkable series of events to become the hero of his tale.

This type of adventure has been rendered obsolete by a form of slide rule invented for balloonists by the U.S. Bureau of Standards. With this new device, the setting of a slide and the reading of a scale tells the pilot how much ballast to discharge to rise a definite amount, or how much gas should be released to drop to a certain level below. While the rule is simple in appearance there seems to be no practical problem in balloon navigation that cannot be readily and promptly solved with its aid.

No Longer Appropriate.
An Indian named Man-Afraid-of-Nothing married a white woman in Montana not long ago, and in one week after the wedding he applied to his tribe to have his name changed.

Good Feeling

A lovely old feeling to feel that you've done Something each day to bring some one the sun.

A lovely old feeling to feel that your heart Has striven all day to give laughter a start.

A lovely old feeling at last and at rest To feel that through all you have stood to the test.

A lovely old feeling to have done what you could For somebody's comfort and gladness and good.

A lovely old feeling to feel that you've borne To somebody's darkness a glimpse of the morn.

A lovely old feeling to feel that you care Enough to kneel down and thank God in a prayer.

Where Suns Are Bunched.

In the constellation Hercules is an object that looks like a hazy star. Not until very recent years was it supposed to be anything else. As revealed to the new high-power telescopes, however, it is a congeries of suns.

The distance of this cluster of suns is so great that a ray of light, traveling 186,000 miles a second, would require 360 centuries to reach us. In other words, as we may view it tonight, we behold it as it was 36,000 years ago—a date since which mankind has emerged from the cave-dwelling period, acquired the use of tools and developed all of his successive civilizations.

The cluster is not even a part of our universe, properly speaking—that is to say—of what we call the Milky Way. It is a distinct and isolated system. At least 36,000 of the suns contained in it are individually brighter than our own sun, and the most brilliant of them exceed in light-giving power 1,000 suns like ours.

The distance of the cluster from the earth is about 200,000,000,000,000 miles. It seems to be egg-shaped and may rotate about its shorter axis. Observations have proved that it is moving toward us at a speed of something like 200 miles a second.

Giant Tree Dedicated to Unknown Dead.

A living memorial, distinctive and majestic, and different from any other that has been dedicated since the World War, was unveiled recently in Yosemite National Park. It is a tablet of bronze set at the base of one of California's famous big trees. This giant of the forest, towering above the ordinary timber that surrounds it, stands henceforth as "a memorial to the unknown dead" who gave their lives in the great war. A peculiarly fitting ceremony marked the unveiling of this tablet. Water from the crystal-clear stream of the Merced that flows through the park was sprinkled upon the tree and the tablet, to symbolize the purity of the devotion of the men who died in the war and whose names remain unrecorded. The rock at the foot of the tree on which the tablet was placed was taken as a symbol of the permanence and strength of the principles for which the men fought, and the tree, which it is hoped will live through generations, was cited as emblematic of the living and growing gratitude of the nation for the supreme sacrifice made by its sons in the war.

An Indian told us this: "Every swimmer ought to know how to keep cramps away. Our tribe knows it and has practiced it always. Before plunging in, vigorously rub the pit of the stomach with dry hands. Rub it hard for a full minute, and then dash cold water all over it and rub it hard for another minute. Now you are ready for your dive. To dive or go in without this preparation is dangerous. In our tribe we are taught this as little boys, and we never experience cramps." Also, it is important to remember that Indians never go into the water within two hours after eating.

Agricultural and Industrial Progress in Canada

Victoria, B.C.—Community life, with the conveniences and pleasures of greater human intercourse, are popular in the ranching and farming districts of British Columbia and some sixty new communities have come into existence in the past year, bringing the total number up to 2,209. The new settlements are largely created by the occupation of new lands by soldier settlers.

Edmonton, Alta.—Investigations conducted by experts at Alberta University have satisfactorily proved the possibility of making a building material out of straw. By a secret process chopped straw is mixed with other ingredients and the resulting composition is said to be a material capable of withstanding more severe tests than concrete. With the enormous quantities of straw available from the grain crops of the prairie provinces, little economic use of which is made at present, the success of the new material may revolutionize the building trade in the West.

Regina, Sask.—The largest crop in the history of the province and its second largest wheat crop is predicted for Saskatchewan in the latest official crop estimate issued by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. According to this report crops will run as follows: wheat, 11,651,622 acres, average yield 14.9 bushels per acre, total production 174,424,781 bushels; oats, 4,864,000 acres, 37.2 average yield per acre, total production 181,723,496 bushels; barley, 427,798 acres, 26.7 bushels per acre, total production 11,455,691 bushels; flax, 366,858 acres, 8.2 bushels per acre, 3,030,638 bushels total production; rye, 1,038,507 acres, 13.6 average yield per acre, total production 14,140,227.

Winnipeg, Man.—Nearly 25,000 young persons on Manitoba farms are now members of the Boys' and Girls' Clubs, according to a statement of the Manitoba Department of Agriculture. The total, it was added, is considerably in excess of that of 1920. About 200 boys' and girls' club fairs were arranged at the beginning of the season this year. Of these about 130 have been held and approximately 75 will take place within the next two months.

Ottawa, Ont.—With the object of as-

sisting the entry of the best class of immigrants into Canada the British Immigration Aid Association has been incorporated. British born subjects of good health and character are to be assisted by loans of money or otherwise to migrate to Canada from any part of the world, but especially from the British Isles. It is the intention of the company to lease or purchase farms and have homes and equipment ready for settlers. It is proposed to acquire a revenue for the purpose of the Association from the gifts by will or donation and from the membership fees in addition to collecting moneys advanced to immigrants.

Montreal, Que.—Montreal, the first city of the Canadian Dominion, is making a strong bid for a million population, and at the present rate of progress is due to arrive there in a couple of years, having made the first three-quarters of that figure in good time. The latest directory population of Greater Montreal is 839,704, an addition of 38,488 in a single year. In 1914, when the war broke out, the city had a population of only 625,000. In 1891 it had less than a quarter of a million people. In fact, its rate of increase during the past twenty years has been no less than four hundred per cent. The Canadian metropolis is now the fifth city of the American continent, being surpassed in numbers only by New York, Philadelphia, Chicago and Detroit.

Fredericton, N.B.—Census returns for the Maritime Provinces show New Brunswick with an increase of 10.29 per cent; in population; Nova Scotia for the ten years had an increase of 6.55; while Prince Edward Island has gone back to the extent of 5.54 per cent. The population of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island are 624,579, 388,092 and 88,536, respectively.

Halifax, N.S.—The lobster fishing season on the Nova Scotian coast, from Halifax to St. Mary's Bay inclusive, will be extended this year, according to word received here from Hon. C. C. Ballantyne, Minister of Marine and Fisheries. Lobster fishing will be legal in that section from November 1 to December 15, after which date there will be a recess until the regular season begins on March 1st.

Bullet's Big Push.

When an ordinary shot-gun is fired, a tremendous pressure is set up in the barrel by the explosion of the powder charge. As a rule the pressure is about two and a half tons, or 5,560 pounds to every square inch of the surface of the barrel.

A locomotive, drawing an express train weighing three hundred tons and carrying hundreds of passengers, requires a pressure of less than 200 pounds to the square foot to drive it; yet to kill a single rabbit or partridge we must use a force twenty-five times as great.

In the case of the rifle, the pressure driving the bullet is more than fifteen tons to each square inch. The actual push against the head of the bolt is about four tons. Naturally this immense driving force produces a terrific speed. The bullet is sent on its way from the rifle at no less than 2,700 feet a second.

When the 15-inch gun of a battleship is fired, the pressure in the breech is more than twenty tons to the square inch. The shell of such a gun weighs a ton, but the enormous force behind it sends it on its way at more than 3,000 feet a second.

The greatest velocity ever reached was that of the Big Berthas which bombarded Paris from a distance of seventy miles. Their shells travelled at the rate of 5,000 feet a second—or more than 3,400 miles an hour—and the pressure in the gun must have been over thirty tons to the square inch.

His Best Contract.

A prominent business man says that the best contract he ever got was one he lost. It was the lost contract that set him to thinking, to investigating the cause of the loss, to investigating himself, to finding the weak places in himself and in his business methods. It was the lost contract that taught him the lesson of caution, of carefulness in his procedure, a lesson that he could have gained in no other way.

Frequently our successes, especially when they come easily make us careless, over-confident. It takes a loss, a failure, to force us back into carefulness and right methods. We often learn more from our mistakes than from our successes, from our failures than our triumphs. Experience is a severe, bitter school, but it teaches the needed lesson as nothing else can. —New Success.

Meaning of "Snob."

The word snob is not, as most persons suppose, mere slang, but is of respectable, even distinguished origin, for it is the abbreviation of sine nobilitate, once the designation of English university members who were not of the nobility. It was the pretensions of those men that brought the word into ill favor, for they aped the manners and clothes of the nobles. There are nobles and snobs in the schools to-day, not by accident of birth, but because some boys and some girls recognize the true standards of gentility and some do not.

Beds, tables, chairs and stools are shown in Egyptian carvings as far back as 4,000 B.C.

Droughts.

Meteorologists who gave warning two years ago that a period of dry years was beginning, are not without justification. Droughts in China, Russia, Central and Western Europe and in parts of the United States recall the predictions. That there is a cycle of rainfall alternating with the eleven-year period of sun spots is not yet proved, but that terrestrial weather in a general way is influenced by solar changes is quite possible.

Fire and the Forest.

Fire is a good servant but a bad master. Fire under the saw-mill boiler turns trees into commodities useful to man, but fire in the forest does no good to any one and injures every one. Fire not only destroys the living forest but it often so burns up the soil that it prevents another forest, growing in its place. A camp-fire is a servant but a forest fire is a tyrant master. Let all citizens who go into the forest for business or pleasure be careful with fire.

The Discovery of Borax.

It was in Yellowstone Park, Wyoming, that the wonderful preservative powers of borax were first discovered. A wandering prospector in that desolate though picturesque region came across the body of a horse which, although it must have died long before, was perfectly sweet. Looking around for an explanation of the phenomenon, he found that the animal was covered with a layer of fine dust which proved to be borax. He realized the commercial value of his discovery, and sold the secret to a large packing firm in Chicago.

The Departing Guest.

Scorning my hospitality,
Was it youth that fled from me?
A blind moth smote the window sash;
The fire fell into sudden ash;
I heard a creaking down the floor,
I heard the shutting of a door.
I caught a tread of passing feet,
Ye saw no one go down the street.
Was it youth who stole away?
My happy guest but yesterday!
—Harry Kemp.

What would we do without bells? They call us to meals, to the telephone, to the door, to church and to fires. When we marry the bells ring, and at our funerals the bells are tolled. We put them around our cow's neck. We would consider sleighing unsatisfactory unless the bells jingled. Our clocks ring out the time in bells, and ovals of all time are announced by bells. All well-behaved locomotives have them, and trolleys clang them to make us jump. If it were not for our morning alarm-clock, many of us would be late for work. Great are the bells! Ding-dong!

Womans Institute Items

The October meeting of the Women's Institute was held Saturday afternoon. Owing to arrangements to accommodate the High School being made in the Town Hall it was found necessary for the Institute to seek new quarters. The I. O. O. F. very kindly offered their parlors which offer the Institute accepted and deeply appreciated.

A splendid representation of Athens ladies assembled and listened with pleasure and profit to vocal solos rendered by Mrs. Curzon Lamb and Miss Marion Robinson, to an address by Miss Murray on Charity of thought, for our Sex, and to Miss Myrtle Taber on Youth and the right Job. Several items of items of business came up for discussion. More than 30 ladies signified their intention to take the short course in "Home Nursing and First Aid". Miss Alexander, government nurse, of Toronto is expected to arrive in Athens on Monday and the first lecture will be given Tuesday in the I. O. O. F. rooms at 2.30.

A vote of thanks was given to the Oddfellows - to those assisting with the programme and to Mrs. A. Brown

and Mrs. Wesley Towriss who had charge of the afternoon entertainment. Mrs. Chas Yates and Mrs. D. L. Johnston reported a good time at Ottawa. Ladies, come to the Nov. meeting and hear the delegates report of the splendid achievements of the Women's Institutes in Ontario during the past year.

Hard Island

The first session of the Hard Island Community Sunday School was a decided success. Nearly every home in the section was represented and a few guests presented.

The hearty singing seemed to imbibe everyone with the proper spirit and the interest shown promises well for the future development of the school.

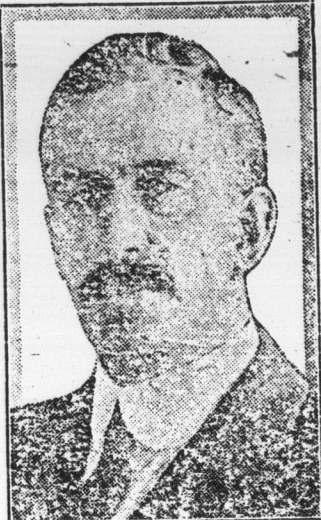
Our Sunday School is undenominational and we aim to meet as one large family in our song and study. A hearty invitation is extended to everyone in our section to come to the school house on Sunday November 6th at 2.30.

Correspondence

Editor Reporter—
The Village of Athens

is sadly lacking in fire protection nearly one half having no water supply whatever and one half of the balance only part of the year. As our Council hesitates to incur the expense necessary to provide better systems would it not be well for our Reeve to call a meeting of the rate-payers and thereby get an expression of opinion that would relieve the Council of the whole responsibility. There is no doubt a good chemical engine along with our old invincible would give us a good service.

F. Blancher.



Hon. T. A. Crerer

W. M. S. Convention

The Annual Convention of the Brockville District of the Women's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church was held at Lansdowne Oct. 20, 1921.

Encouraging reports were given from fourteen Auxiliaries, one Circle and six Bands.

Mrs. W. H. Henderson of Ottawa, President of the Montreal Branch of the W. M. S. was present and addressed the convention. Her subject was "Echoes From The Beard" and in a very clear and interesting manner she gave a review of what had taken place at the Missionary Board.

After several years of service Mrs. Wm. Towriss tendered her resignation and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

District Superintendent;
Miss Lillian Connell, Spencerville
Assistant Superintendent;
Mrs. F. A. Lake, Brockville
Secretary Treasurer;
Miss Hazel Holiday, Elgin

FINISHING COCKERELS

It Does Not Pay to Raise and Sell Thin Chickens.

Wyandottes, Reds and Rocks Best for Fattening—Feed a Mixture of Ground Barley, Corn Meal, Ground Buckwheat and Shorts, Mixed With Sour Milk—Winter Rhubarb Growing.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

The marketing of thin chickens is not conserving our meat supply, nor is it the most profitable method to the producers. Present prices of market poultry admits of the liberal use of feeds and the marketing of well-fleshed birds.

In most localities there is considerable variation in the prices paid for thin and finished chickens. The spread in prices varies from two to five cents per pound; in some instances much more. It can readily be seen that the producers' gain in price on the original weight of the bird should make a profit, above the cost of finishing, on the gain in weight.

Fatten the Heavier Breeds. The best birds to flesh or fatten are those of the heavier breeds, such as Wyandottes, Reds and Rocks. The light breeds, such as Leghorns, seldom pay to fatten unless they are very thin in flesh.

The birds intended for fattening should be confined to a small pen or slatted coop. The process is not difficult if you will but pay attention to a few points that are essential.

Do not feed the birds for the first day they are shut up. You should give them something to drink, but it is best to give no feed. Then feed very lightly for two or three days, and gradually increase the ration, being very careful not to overfeed. We usually start chickens on very finely ground grains at the rate of three-quarters of an ounce of grain per feed to each bird, feeding twice daily. This can be increased gradually to two or three times this amount. Generally the most profitable gains are made during the first fourteen to sixteen days' feeding. Such birds will not be excessively fat, but should be fat enough to cook and eat well. Some markets demand a fatter bird.

Seed Grain Distribution

(Experimental Farm Note)
The annual free distribution of samples of seed grain will be conducted as usual at the Central Experiment Farm, Ottawa, by the Dominion Cerealists.

The following kinds of seed grain will be sent out this season:—
Spring wheat (in about 5-lb. samples) white oats (about 4-lb.); barley (about 5-lb.); field peas (about 5-lb.); field beans (about 2-lb.); flax (about 2-lb.). Only one sample can be sent to each applicant.

Applications must be on printed forms which may be obtained by writing to the Dominion Cerealists, Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

As the stock of seed is limited, farmers are advised to apply early to avoid disappointment.

Those who applied too late last season are particularly requested to send in their names at once so that application forms may be forwarded to them. No application forms will be furnished after Feb. 1st, 1922.

C. E. Saunders,
Dominion Cerealists.

Notice to Creditors and Others

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE of John Bourns, late of the township of Elizabethtown, in the County of Leeds, Farmer, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to "The Revised Statutes of Ontario" 1914, Chapter 121, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said John Bourns, who died on or about the eighth day of October, 1918, are required on or before the first day of December, 1921 to send by post prepaid or deliver to William Henry Bourns of the Village of Frankville, Physician, the administrator of the property of the said deceased, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that after such last mentioned date the said Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice, and that the said administrator will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received by him at the time of such distribution. Dated the 26th day of October 1921.

T. R. DeJe,
Solicitor for Administrator.

Notice to Creditors and Others

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE of Laura Ann Alguire, late of the Village of Athens, in the County of Leeds, Widow, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to "The Revised Statutes of Ontario" 1914, Chapter 121 that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Laura Ann Alguire who died on or about the Third day of January, 1920, are required on or before the first day of December 1921 to send by post prepaid or deliver to T. R. Beale, Athens, Ontario, Solicitor for David H. Judd and Herman Rufus Knowlton the executors of the last Will and Testament of the said deceased, their Christian and surnames, addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts, and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that after such last mentioned date the said Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and that the said executors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.

Dated the 26th day of October, 1921
T. R. Beale
Solicitor for executors



The Man of the Hour

In this hour of Canada's most acute national crisis, the country's greatest need is leadership—not class leadership, not sectional leadership, but NATIONAL leadership. A pilot must be chosen possessing the necessary courage, foresight, breadth of vision and determination to lead the nation safely out of the existing economic uncertainty.

And one man stands out head and shoulders above all others as pre-eminently fitted for the task.

Born on a farm near St. Mary's, Ontario, Arthur Meighen is a true son of the people, a toiler who has fought his way to eminence by sheer ability and force of intellect. Entered Parliament in 1908; appointed Solicitor-General in 1914; Minister of the Interior in 1917; and Prime Minister in 1920.

At the Imperial Conference he was acclaimed by the Press of Great Britain as a great statesman, as a strong, virile, vigorous personality—alert in mind, keen and far-seeing in judgment, and with a fearless determination to stand for the right.

Professor A. D. Skelton, of Queen's University, and biographer of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, wrote of the present Prime Minister:—"He has already given proof of high administrative capacity. His personal integrity is beyond question."

Of himself, Arthur Meighen said to his constituents the other day:—"You know where I stood on this issue in 1908, in 1911, and as in 1911 I stand to-day."

A Real Force A Real Leader

Canada Needs Meighen

The National Liberal and Conservative Party
Publicity Committee

Your subscription to
The Reporter will be
appreciated.

Xmas Cards

See our samples and get our
prices.

Reporter Job Dept., Athens

Columbia Cornet Records

Play in your own home the cornet record that made the big hit at the Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto:

MISERERE from Il Trovatore and
FLIGHT OF AGES Sergt. Leggett R-264 \$1.65
(Cornet Soloist with H. M. Scots Guards)

A few other selections from the Columbia list:

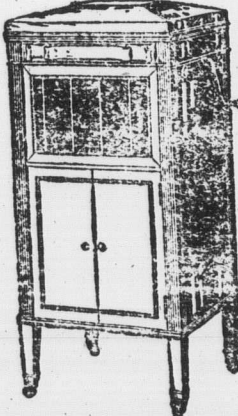
Berceuse from Jocelyn, and The Palms	Herbert L. Clarke	A-2199
	(Conductor, Huntsville, Ont., Band)	\$1.00
When Irish Eyes are Smiling and A Little Bit of Heaven	Sergt. Leggett	R-4026
		\$1.00
Love's Old Sweet Song and Twilight Dreams	Herbert L. Clarke	A-2351
		\$1.00
Serenade and Berceuse de Jocelyn	Sergt. Leggett	R-444
		\$1.65

Macushla and Killarney	A-2553
Herbert L. Clarke	\$1.00
The Rosary and I Hear You	A-2256
Calling Me Vincent Buono	\$1.00



Do you know you can buy any latest model Columbia Grafonola, with all the exclusive Columbia improvements, for less money than you pay for an older design of phonograph without any of these improvements? When you pay your good money for a phonograph, get a modern instrument.

Standard Models from \$17.50 up



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Columbia Dealer Athens, Ont.

Our Great Sale of
Manufacturer's
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IS NOW ON

Men's and Boys Sample Suits—

Sample Overcoats, Sample Shirts, Sample Underwear, Sample Sweater Coats, Sox, Gloves, Hats and Caps.

Right now is the time to buy your Winter Outfit when you can

Save Fully 40 Per Cent

Come in and look our Samples over.

The GLOBE
Clothing House

"The Store of Quality"

BROCKVILLE

ONTARIO

U.S. RAILWAY STRIKE CALLED FOR OCTOBER 30 IS ABANDONED

"Could Not Fight the Government," Says Leader—Brotherhood Has Decided to Accept Wage Reduction of 12 1/2 Per Cent.

A despatch from Chicago says: The railroad strike scheduled for Oct. 30 has been abandoned. Formal announcement was made at midnight on Thursday by the "Big Five" brotherhoods.

The announcement came after the question of recalling the strike order had been debated seven hours.

"We took the position that we could not fight the Government," L. G. Sheppard, president of the Order of Railroad Conductors said. "It appeared that the Government had thrown its full influence on the side of the railroads. The roads, very shrewdly, let the Government fight their battle. Our protest was against the railroads and not the Government, but since we could not reach the roads except through the Government, we knew it was best to declare the strike off."

At 9 o'clock on Friday morning

executives of the "Big Five" stated they would send notice to railroad men throughout the country that there will be no strike.

The messages, it was said, had already been prepared in code form.

The resolution which the Brotherhood adopted, calling off the strike, is lengthy. It contains a long review of the negotiations with the railroads and the Federal Labor Board.

While no announcement has yet been made, it was said the Brotherhood had decided to accept the 12 1/2 per cent. reduction of last July and would accept assurances of the Labor Board given some days ago, and repress for further wage reductions within a year.

Only fourteen of the general committee of some 300 men, it was said, had voted against adopting the resolution to recall the strike order.

U.S. Senate Rejects Bill to Refund War Debt

A despatch from Washington says:—The Senate rejected, without a record vote, an amendment to the Tax Revision Bill, directing the Secretary of the Treasury to immediately refund foreign loans and calling for the payment of interest by the Allied Governments after January 1, 1922.

The amendment was offered by Senator McKellar, Democrat, of Tennessee. It "directed" and "instructed" the Secretary of the Treasury to accept long-term bonds from the nations owing the United States \$11,000,000,000, for both the principal and unpaid interest up to January 1, 1922, in accordance with the Loan Acts of 1917 and 1918.

HOPES FOR GOOD RESULT OF PARLEY

Marshall Foch Voyaging to States to be Guest of American Legion.

A despatch from on Board the Steamship Paris says:—"God's providence won the war; I feel that the same providence will help settle after-the-war conditions, and that it will preside at the conference of nations at Washington," declared Marshal Foch on Thursday, adding with a smile, "A condition que nous soyons sages" (provided we are wise).

The Marshal is like a school boy on a vacation in his enjoyment and anticipation of his visit as the guest of the American Legion.

"I am enjoying every minute of my first sea voyage," he said. "The first real rest I have had since the beginning of the war."

The Marshal is proving an excellent sailor and was among the few passengers who stayed on deck, although the Paris was rolling so heavily that he had to cling to the ropes to keep on his feet. He broke his rule of dining privately to attend the dinner and concert for the benefit of the ship's seamen.

Passing often unrecognized in his tweed cap and black-caped coat, the famous soldier takes long promenades around the decks before and after each meal. He is extremely gallant and has visitors every afternoon. Most of his associates have been converted to smoking a pipe, having heeded the Marshal's tirades against cigars, "which distress you, hurt your head and are more dangerous than a pipe."

In speaking to the correspondent of the international situation as he sees it, the Marshal said: "Conditions in France are still very distressing, owing to the necessity of reconstruction and the tricks which the Germans employ to avoid fulfilling their promises. They are trying to escape responsibilities by evading their obligations."

"The Marshal is in perfect health for his trip through the United States," said Dr. Andre, the fighter's physician. "Moderation in everything

HUMAN LIFE MAY EXTEND 300 YEARS

Insurance Actuary Says Man in Switzerland Lived 335 Years.

A despatch from Chicago says:—George Bernard Shaw was not all wrong when, in his book, "Back to Methuselah," he prophesied a life of 300 years for man, according to John W. Barth. Mr. Barth, noted insurance actuary, addressed the convention of the National Association of Life Underwriters.

"Never laugh at prophesies," he said. "The human race had added 10 years to the length of life of the average man in the last fifty years. When I was a boy we laughed at the thought of a man flying; it is a fact. Let's not laugh at the idea of a man living to be 300 years old."



Roy M. Wolvin, President of the British Empire Steel Corporation, of which the Dominion Coal Company is a subsidiary, says that the miners must accept a reduction in wages, otherwise Nova Scotia coal mines may be forced to close down this winter.

Century of Peace Example to the World

A despatch from London says:—The century of perfect peace between the United States and Canada was cited as an example to the world by Viscount James Bryce at a luncheon in his honor by the English-speaking union. The disarmament agreement, affecting 3,000 miles of boundary between Canada and the United States, is an arrangement which should be made world-wide, he said.

Viscount Bryce was formally welcomed home after his recent lecture tour of the United States. Minister of Education Fisher, the United States Ambassador, George Harvey, and other prominent British and United States officials attended the luncheon.



Lenine—"Let me explain; These people are victims of the Czarist regime, which got them into the habit of eating every day."

BIG ENTENTE OPPOSE DEMANDS OF LITTLE

Maintains That Little Entente is Not Justified in Claiming Indemnity.

A despatch from London says:—Extravagant indemnification demands which have been made on Hungary by the Little Entente—Czechoslovakia, Roumania and Jugoslavia—as the result of ex-Emperor Charles' latest attempt to regain the Hungarian throne, will be firmly opposed by the Big Entente—Britain, France and Italy. The Little Entente not only demands payment from Hungary for their mobilization expenses, but also insists on the right to occupy Burgenland as a guarantee against any further efforts to place a Hapsburg on the Hungarian throne.

Allied diplomatic representatives in the Little Entente countries have informally intimated the Allies' disapproval at the terms of the ultimatum to Hungary. When the full terms were officially conveyed to the Allied Governments, the Council of Ambassadors at Paris expected to send a formal protest to the Little Entente.

What is complicating the whole situation is Charles' refusal to abdicate. The Big Entente contends that the Hungarian Government has acted with great promptitude and correctness in the situation caused by the Emperor's second bid for his throne. It maintains that the Little Entente is not justified in claiming an indemnity from Hungary for mobilizations. It is argued that had Hungary hesitated to seize Charles, or had she acted in an arbitrary manner, there might be justification for the claim for indemnification. The occupation of Burgenland is considered absolutely out of the question as a guarantee that no more Hapsburg attempts will be staged. Any such action might involve grave risks to the peace of Central Europe.

BEARER OF WREATH SAILS FOR THE STATES

To Lay British Tribute on Grave of Unknown Warrior.

A despatch from London says:—Mrs. McCudden, mother of the late Major McCudden, V.C., sailed from Liverpool on the Canadian liner Metagama on Saturday as the representative of the mothers of Britain to lay a wreath on the grave of America's unknown soldier on Armistice Day. Mrs. McCudden is accompanied by

her daughter, Catherine; J. K. Kersley, Chairman and Gordon Stuart, Secretary of the Pilgrim Fathers' Society. Mrs. McCudden said before leaving London: "I lost three sons in the war, so the mothers of America who also lost sons are sure to feel sympathy with me, just as they know how I grieve with them. We will sorrow together, for even the honor of representing the women of Britain at the grave of America's unknown soldier only makes my own suffering keener. "Our sons have been taken from us, and we, their mothers, are left behind to suffer in remembering them."

Mrs. McCudden will go direct to New York from Montreal, and then to Washington.

Messrs. Kersley and Stuart are going to America to found a branch of the Pilgrim Fathers' Society.



Secretary to Britain's Premier Miss Stevenson, who will accompany Lloyd George to Washington. She has been with the Premier since he entered politics and climbed to the top of the ladder.

Yields 16 Bushels to Acre Alberta Wheat

A despatch from Edmonton, Alta., says:—An average yield of 16.19 bushels of spring wheat to the acre is indicated by threshers' reports that have been received from all parts of the Province by the Department of Agriculture.

The figures are not final, being based upon only a partial list of threshing returns, but are considered fairly representative of the Alberta crop area. The original estimate was 11 bushels.

The average for oats is placed at 28.37 bushels, and for barley 22.91 bushels.

AMERICA'S FIRST V.C. HERO TO BE HONORED BY CANADA'S OLDEST

A despatch from Toronto says:—The oldest living wearer of the Victoria Cross, Sergeant G. Richardson, of Toronto, will pay homage on behalf of the soldiers of the Dominion to the unknown American soldier upon whose tomb will be placed the highest honor that Britain pays for valor—the first occasion that the Cross has been bestowed on other than a British subject.

Sergeant Richardson will attend the burial services in the Arlington National Cemetery on November 11, and, on behalf of the Dominion of Canada, will place a wreath of maples at the foot of the massive shaft which is rising on the hills of Virginia, overlooking the National Capital of the United States, to mark the resting place of America's immortal.

The G.A.U.V. has appointed as its delegate Sergeant W. L. Rayfield, V.C., First Vice-President of the organization. It is expected that the other veteran bodies will also appoint members who are winners of the highest distinction for bravery in the British army to make up the escort.

Dominion News in Brief

Vancouver, B.C.—Several experimental lots of Canadian wheat are to go to Japan within the next few weeks. The total booked thus far is in the neighborhood of 1,200 tons. The interest shown in Japan and the Orient is especially pleasing to Canadian grain men as hitherto those eastern markets have been content with the soft wheat from American grain districts.

Edmonton, Alta.—A valley of almost pure iron lying on the shores of Lake Athabasca, with deep water right to the claims, has been discovered by N. C. Butterfield and his son, according to the Edmonton "Bulletin." Analysis of the claim shows that it is 64.36 pure iron, 150,000,000 tons have been measured off, while 5,000,000 tons, in the shape of loose blocks, are lying on the surface of the ground close to the lake, ready for shipment without any mining operations being necessary.

Regina, Sask.—A total of 471,072 pounds of wool from Saskatchewan farms have been forwarded to the Canadian Co-operative Wool Growers' Association warehouse for sale this season. Wool is still being received at the central forwarding station here, and the total clip of the season from this province will probably reach 500,000 pounds.

Winnipeg, Man.—An exhibit of four 56-pound boxes of Manitoba butter was exhibited at the British Dairy Farmers' Association show, which opened in London, England, Oct. 13. It was made by the Crescent Pure Milk Co. of Winnipeg, and the Shoal Lake Creamery Co., of Shoal Lake, Man. Both these concerns have won prizes at Canadian and American exhibitions.

Toronto, Ont.—Sub-treasury branches for receiving deposits on which four per cent. interest will be allowed, will be established by the Province of Ontario. These offices, in form of state banks, will be opened at an early date and an announcement concerning them, and the farm loan scheme, will shortly be made.

Montreal, Que.—The passing of a hundred years since the establishment of the McGill University was celebrated during the second week of October by a re-union attended by nearly three thousand graduates, the unveiling of a war memorial to McGill's heroic dead, and the conferring of honorary degrees on notables of many countries. Representatives of many foreign seats of learning attended. The ceremonies were presided over by General Sir Arthur Currie, principal of McGill and former Canadian Corps Commander. Lord Byng of Vimy, Governor-General, president, and E. W. Beatty, President of the Canadian Pacific Railway, officiated as Chancellor. Among those on whom degrees were conferred were Sir Auckland Geddes, British Ambassador at Washington, the presidents of the universities of Yale, Harvard and Princeton, and Montreal, the Premier of Quebec, L. A. Taschereau, Bliss Carman, Canadian poet, and Lady Drummond.

Fredericton, N.B.—New Brunswick's midsummer season has extended into October this year, and many people were engaged last week in picking wild raspberries in the vicinity of the city. Violets and lilacs were also blooming generally.

Yarmouth, N.S.—The past two weeks have seen a tremendous quantity of apples shipped by way of Yarmouth to Boston and New York markets. Already some 31,000 barrels have been shipped. The crops are good this year and shipping to England will commence very shortly.

Charlottetown, P.E.I.—A number of cars of selected and graded seed potatoes have recently been purchased here by a representative of an influential farmers' organization in the New England States for seeding there. Prince Edward Island has made remarkable progress in developing a superior type of seed potato, readily marketable at good prices. One of the foremost potato growers on the island is Mr. M. J. McQueen, who formerly raised potatoes in Maine for many years and became convinced that the Island soil and climate were even more adapted to their growth. He has successfully proved his contention with 85 acres planted to potatoes, which are sold almost entirely for seed.

The Leading Markets.

Toronto.
Manitoba wheat—No. 1 Northern, \$1.18 1/2, nominal; No. 2 Northern, \$1.16, nominal; No. 3, \$1.12, nominal.
Manitoba oats—No. 2 CW, 45c; No. 3 CW, 45c; extra No. 1 feed, 45c; No. 2 feed, 40c.
Manitoba barley—No. 3 CW, 68c.
All the above, track, Bay ports.
American corn—No. 2 yellow, 58c, nominal; Bay ports.
Ontario oats—No. 2 white, 38 to 40c.
Ontario wheat—No. 2 Winter, per car lot, \$1 to \$1.05; No. 3 Winter, 97c to \$1.02; No. 1 commercial, 90 to 95c; No. 2 Spring, 98 to 98c; No. 3 Spring, nominal.
Barley—No. 3, extra, test 47 lbs. or better, 55 to 58c, according to freight outside.
Buckwheat—No. 2, 60 to 65c.
Rye—No. 2, 80c.
Manitoba flour—First pats, \$7.60; second pats, \$7.10, Toronto.
Ontario flour—\$5, bulk, seaboard.
Millfeed—Del., Montreal freight, bags included: Bran, per ton, \$19 to \$21; shorts, per ton, \$21 to \$23; good feed flour, \$1.70 to \$1.80.
Baled hay—Truck, Toronto, per ton, No. 2, \$22; mixed, \$18.
Cheese—New, large, 20 to 21c; twins, 20 1/2 to 21 1/2c; triplets, 22 1/2 to 25 1/2c; Old, large, 25 to 26c; twins, 25 1/2 to 26 1/2c; triplets, 26 to 27c; Stiltons, new, 23 to 24c.
Butter—Fresh dairy, choice, 33 to 35c; creamery, prints, fresh, No. 1, 42 to 43c; No. 2, 39 to 40c; cooking, 22 to 24c.
Dressed poultry—Spring chickens, 30c; roosters, 20c; fowl, 28c; ducklings, 30 to 35c; turkeys, 50 to 60c.
Live poultry—Spring chickens, 20 to 25c; roosters, 16c; fowl, 16 to 24c; ducklings, 25c; turkeys, 35c.
Margarine—23 to 25c.
Eggs—No. 1 storage, 45 to 46c; select, storage, 51 to 52c; new laid, straight, 60 to 62c; new laid, in cartons, 65c.
Beans—Can. hand-picked, bushel, \$4 to \$4.25; primes, \$3.50 to \$3.75.
Maple products—Syrup, per imp. gal., \$2.50; pe r5 imp. gals., \$2.35.
Maple sugar, lb., 19 to 22c.
Honey—60-80-lb. tins, 14 1/2 to 15c per lb.; 5-2 1/2-lb. tins, 16 to 17c per lb.; Ontario comb honey, per doz., \$3.75 to \$4.50.
Smoked meats—Hams, med., 29 to 31c; heavy, 22 to 24c; cooked, 44 to 48c; rolls, 27 to 28c; cottage rolls, 29 to 30c; breakfast bacon, 27 to 33c;

special brand breakfast bacon, 38 to 40c; backs, boneless, 40 to 44c.
Cured meats—Long clear bacon, 18 to 20c; clear bellies, 18 1/2 to 20 1/2c.
Lard—Pure, tierces, 16 1/2 to 17c; prints, 17 1/2 to 18c; tierces, 13 to 13 1/2c; tubs, 13 1/2 to 14c; pails, 14 to 14 1/2c; prints, 16 to 16 1/2c.
Choice heavy steers, \$5 to \$7.25; butcher steers, choice, \$5 to \$7.25; do, good, \$5.50 to \$6; do, med., \$4 to \$5; do, com., \$2.50 to \$3.50; butcher cows, choice, \$4 to \$4.75; do, med., \$3 to \$4; canners and cutters, \$1.50 to \$2; do, com., \$2.50 to \$3.50; feeders, good, 900 lbs., \$5 to \$5.50; do, fair, \$4.50 to \$5; stockers, good, \$4 to \$4.50; do, fair, \$3 to \$4; milkers, \$60 to \$80; springers, \$70 to \$90; calves, choice, \$10 to \$12; do, med., best 47 lbs. or better, \$3 to \$7; lambs, good, \$8.25 to \$8.50; do, com., \$5 to \$5.50; sheep, choice, \$4 to \$4.50; do, good, \$3.50 to \$4; do, med., \$3 to \$3.50; do, fair, \$2 to \$3; do, off cars, \$3.75 to \$4; do, f.o.b., \$7.75 to \$8; do, country points, \$7.50 to \$7.75.
Montreal.
Oats, Can. west, No. 2, 54 to 54 1/2c; do, No. 3, 53 to 53 1/2c. Flour, Man. Spring wheat pats, firsts, \$7.60. Rolled oats, bag 90 lbs., \$2.90 to \$3. Bran, \$21.25. Shorts, \$23.25. Hay, No. 2, per ton, car lots, \$27 to \$28.
Cheese, finest easterns, 14 1/2 to 15c. Butter, choicest creamery, 38 to 38 1/2c. Eggs, selected, 48c.
Cattle, med. to com., \$1.25 to \$4; tops, \$10; grassers, \$2.50 to \$3.50; good grass calves, to \$4; good lambs, \$8; med., \$7 to \$7.50; hogs, \$9.

Crowned Bliss Carman as Dean of Canadian Poets

A despatch from Montreal says:—Bliss Carman was crowned with a wreath of laurels and maple leaves on Friday night as Canada's major poet at a function held at the Ritz-Carlton Hotel, under the auspices of the Canadian Authors' Association. The crowning was accomplished by a chorus of school children to the song accompaniment of one of Bliss Carman's poems, "The Dance of the Maple Leaves."

The Ganges, India's most important river, is 1,567 miles long, and is navigable for a distance of 850 miles from the sea.

It's a Great Life if You Don't Weaken

By Jack Rabbit

HEALTHY CHILDREN ALWAYS SLEEP WELL

The healthy child sleeps well and during its waking hours is never cross but always happy and laughing. It is only the sickly child that is cross and peevish. Mothers, if your children do not sleep well; if they are cross and cry a great deal give them Baby's Own Tablets and they will soon be well and happy again. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach, banish constipation, colic and indigestion and promote healthful sleep. They are absolutely guaranteed free from opiates and may be given to the newborn babe with perfect safety. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Sculpture by means of a special photographic apparatus is a recent invention, the result being a portrait in bas-relief deeper than that of the King which appears on our coins.

Minard's Liniment for Garget in Cows.



With The BOY SCOUTS

The Boy Scouts' motto, "Be Prepared," is more than usually applicable to the work of preventing water accidents. As rewards for Scouts who perform duty especially well in such cases as drowning, the Boy Scouts Association has a series of awards. The highest of these is the Boy Scout Bronze Cross, the second, the Silver Cross, and the third, the Gilt Cross. In some cases letters of commendation are also granted.

The application for a Boy Scout Honor Award is not made by the Scout himself, but by his Scoutmaster. The claim is first examined by a local Board of Honor which considers all the evidence available, and reports its findings to the Provincial Board of Honor which again reviews the evidence and recommends the action which the Dominion Board should take. At the last meeting of the Provincial Board the following instances

of life-saving, reported by local Boards, were dealt with:

Scout Blake Brown, of the 1st New Toronto Troop, did not stay with his troop in camp at Oakville this summer, but one afternoon decided he would cycle over and pay his chums a visit. Just as he arrived on the pier he saw his Scoutmaster's little four-year-old son fall off the end of it into the water. Without hesitating a moment to remove shoes or other garments he dived off the pier and brought the little chap to safety.

Tom Henstock, of the 1st Whitby Troop, and two chums, one a man of twenty-two years of age, dressed in bathing suits, went out in a rowing boat a hundred and fifty yards from shore. Here the man and the other boy dived overboard, Henstock remaining in the boat. They started for shore, but in a few minutes Henstock heard cries from the man for help. Realizing the situation, he called the other boy's attention to it, but he, at first, paid no attention, claiming that the man was only fooling. Henstock, however, turned the boat around and rowed over to where the man was, and him up until the other boy, realizing that there was real danger after all, came over and helped Henstock to get him into the boat, when it was discovered that he was quite unconscious.

A man in swimming at Bayfield, Ontario, became exhausted and started to sink. His calls for help were heard by Scout Stanley Nichols, a boy very much smaller than the man in difficulty. He, however, dived into the water and went to the rescue at once, reaching the man just as he was going down the third time. The clutch his would-be rescuer, but Nichols was quick enough to work around behind him and from there towards the end of a pier where, with the now unconscious man. With the aid of another boy artificial respiration was satisfactorily applied.

"Cascarets" if Sick Bilious, Headachy From the Bowels

Get a 10-cent box now. You men and women who can't get feeling right—who have headache, coated tongue, bad taste and foul breath, dizziness, can't sleep, are with a sick, gassy, disordered stomach, or have a bad cold. Are you keeping merely forcing a passageway every few days with salts, cathartic pills or castor oil? Cascarets work while you fermenting food and fowl gases; take the excess bile from liver and carry off the system all the constipated phlegm to-night will straighten you out by morning.

From a schoolboy's essay on soap: "Soap is a kind of stuff made in cakes that you can't eat. It smells good and tastes awful. Soap always tastes worst when you get it in your eye. Father says Eskimos don't never use soap; I wish I was an Eskimose."

MONEY ORDERS. The safe way to send money by mail is by Dominion Express Money Order.

One of Nature's Wonders. "Green sea" on the ocean and "green water" on the Nile have two quite different meanings. The clear, unbroken wave that sweeps over the deck has no relation to the unpleasant product of the upper part of the great river.

About April 15 the Nile begins its annual rise. A month later the effect is felt at Khartoum. A most curious phenomenon accompanies this increase in the appearance of "green water."

It used to be thought that the color came from the swamps of the Upper Nile, lying isolated and stagnant under the burning tropical sun, and polluting the waters with decaying vegetable matter. With the spring rise this fetid water was supposed to be swept into the streams to make its appearance in Egypt.

This theory was abandoned some time ago. The green water is caused by the presence of innumerable numbers of microscopic algae, offensive to the taste and smell. They have their origin way up in the tributaries and are carried to the Nile, where under the hot sun and in the clear water they increase with amazing rapidity, forming columns from two hundred and fifty miles to five hundred miles long.

The weeds go on growing and dying and decaying until the turbid flood waters put them to an end, for they cannot exist save in clear water.

You Are the Shadow. You yourself, my friend, are the shadow which shuts out our own happiness. All the shadows in your past years are collected into this big one which is barred across your happiness.

This is the shadow which shuts out so much of the sunshine with which you expected to warm and cheer your career. There are no real shadows across our life path except those which we cast ourselves; no matter how badly, how cruelly, others may treat us they cast no shadows across our life path.—We cast our own shadows.—O. S. Marden.

Minard's Liniment for Diarrhoea.

A DESIRE TO EAT WHAT YOU WANT

Stomachs Can be Restored to a Healthy Condition.

Not to be limited in diet, but to eat whatever he pleases is the dream of every dyspeptic. No one can honestly promise to restore any stomach to this happy condition, because all people cannot eat the same things with equal satisfactory results. But it is possible to so tone up the digestive organs that a pleasing diet may be selected from articles of food that cause no discomfort.

When the stomach lacks tone there is no quicker way to restore it than to build up the blood. Good digestion without rich, red blood is impossible, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills offer the best way to enrich the blood. For this reason these pills are especially good in stomach trouble attended by thin blood, and in attacks of nervous dyspepsia. Proof of the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of indigestion is given by Mr. John A. McDonald, Tarbot, N.S., who says: "Every sufferer from indigestion has my heartfelt sympathy, as I was once myself a bond slave to it. Eating at all became a trial, and as time went on I became a mere skeleton of my former self. I took all sorts of recommended medicines, doctors' pills, advertised, but to no avail. Then a friend said to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I got a box and I thought before they were done I could feel a change. Then I got six boxes more, and by the time they were used I was eating my meals with regularity and enjoyment. My general health is now good, and it is no wonder that I am an enthusiastic advocate of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

You can procure Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine or they will be sent you by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing direct to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Need of Population.

For the five years 1909 to 1914 Canada received about 1,861,000 immigrants from all sources, or an average of 372,000 a year. If this rate had been maintained the succeeding eleven years would have brought the Dominion over 2,500,000 new citizens from outside. If for domestic reasons the pace had somewhat slackened, the increase in population from outside from 1914 to 1921 would surely have exceeded 2,000,000.

But the War intervened and the tide of immigration ceased to flow. The influx of newcomers fell off to a mere dribble. Great Britain and the Continent of Europe were practically eliminated as sources of population and the stream of American settlers dwindled to a minimum. During the whole seven-year period we received only about 550,000 from all sources, or 2,000,000 fewer than might have been expected had the world's peace been undisturbed. Nor must it be lost of the fact that the outbreak of the War and the progress thereof caused

Classified Advertisements.

TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES. Registered offers a complete course in nursing, with allowance and maintenance; post-graduate course also given. Further information upon request. Post-Graduate Hospital, 2406 S. Dearborn st., Chicago, Illinois.

WANTED HOME WORKERS. either sex, good pay for honest work, easily learned, part or full time. The children can help. Send 3 cent stamp for particulars. Address, Dept. of Home Work, 7, Ellsworth Ave., Toronto, Ont.

PLAYER PIANO FOR SALE.

BELL PLAYER PIANO IN GOOD condition, with a large number of music rolls, for sale at a bargain. L. Costello, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

BELTING FOR SALE

ALL KINDS OF NEW AND USED belting, pulleys, saws, cable, hose, packing, etc. Shipped subject to approval at lowest prices in Canada. YORK BELTING CO., 115 YORK STREET, TORONTO.

A \$12 Value for a \$5 Bill.

Why Employ a Lawyer when you can get Legal Advice FREE for 2 years (\$4), "Canadian Business & Law," New Edition (\$5), and "Business Methods" monthly, 1 year (\$3), or "Canadian Farmer" weekly, 2 years (\$3), all for \$5. Regular price \$12. You save \$7 and, possibly, hundreds of dollars in lawyers' fees. Write for details. Send no money, but name this paper. Direct Sales Service (Dept. W.L.), Toronto, Ont.

great numbers of newly arrived foreigners to leave the country. Tens of thousands joined the colors of the allied armies. Other tens of thousands fled to the United States to escape service. Add Canada's sixty thousand dead overseas and the children that should have been theirs. Altogether the action of Germany in July and August, 1914, has robbed Canada of perhaps 3,000,000 men, women and children who otherwise would have been hers to-day.

This primarily is what is wrong with Canada at the present moment. But for the War the Dominion would have had more people on the land and consequently fewer unemployed in the towns and cities. Under such conditions the nation would have made some show at keeping pace with the overhead charges imposed by two new trans-continental railways constructed before their time. There would have been a growing volume of freight and passenger business which naturally would have reduced the heavy deficits on these roads and gone far to place the whole country on a sound financial basis.

The lesson is plain. More population is the cure for Canada's fiscal and economic ills. The leeway lost during the last seven years must be recovered. Once the general election is over, the government of the day must devote special attention to the task of getting more people on the soil. From 20,000,000 to 30,000,000 acres of idle land along the Western railways must be brought under the plow. There is ample room for tens of thousands of additional farmers in old Ontario, New Ontario, British Columbia and the Maritime Provinces. Closer settlement of the land will mean a growing volume of exports, a wider home market for the products of Canadian factories, the reduction of unemployment in towns and cities, healthier industrial conditions everywhere, rising public revenues, and a progressive easing of the per capita burden of national taxation.

The kind of settlers desired are available in adequate numbers in Great Britain, the United States, Norway, Sweden and other approved countries. What is needed is a forward constructive immigration policy—a policy which while taking note of existing unemployment and safeguarding the interests of organized labor, will not only remove unnecessary obstacles to an intensive land settlement movement but actively promote such a movement in keeping with the needs of the nation. In the working out of such a program invaluable co-operation may be expected from the railways, the Provincial Governments, Colonization Associations and other immigration agencies. That way lies the road back to national prosperity and economic stability for all classes in the community.

IF IT IS GOITRE

There is one remedy, one quality, one result—guaranteed, the unexcelled, best.

Dr. Tefft's Famous Goitre Treatment

"Siccantia"

Write for full and free information direct to Dr. Tefft's Laboratory, 110L Grace St., Toronto.

ACHES AND PAINS—SLOAN'S GETS 'EM!

Avoid the misery of racking pain. Have a bottle of Sloan's Liniment handy and apply when you first feel the ache or pain. It quickly eases the pain and sends a feeling of warmth through the aching part. Sloan's Liniment penetrates without rubbing.

Fine, too, for rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, sprains and strains, stiff joints, lame back and sore muscles. For forty years pain's enemy. Ask your neighbor.

At all druggists—35c, 70c, \$1.40. Made in Canada.

Sloan's Liniment (Pain's enemy)

625,000 BOTTLES SOLD IN NEW YORK

ENORMOUS DEMAND IS UNPRECEDENTED.

Tanlac Biggest Thing of Kind Ever Seen There, Says Big Wholesaler.

The fact that 625,000 bottles of Tanlac have been sold in the state of New York since its introduction there less than one year ago, is a big business item that will attract unusual attention throughout the entire East, for nothing like it has ever happened before. It breaks all records.

Mr. George B. Evans, manager of the Gibson-Snow Company, the well-known wholesale druggists, with branches in Albany, Buffalo, Rochester and Syracuse, recently announced that the preparation was now selling in their trade territories alone at the phenomenal rate of approximately 500,000 bottles a year.

"If the present rate continues," said Mr. Evans, "this state alone will probably require considerably over 750,000 bottles a year. This is a tremendous figure, but I am really conservative in making this statement."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere. Adv.

A broken heart is a physiological possibility; excess of emotion, especially joy, may rupture that organ.

A good jackknife is closed when it's not in use.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Sirs,—I have used your Minard's Liniment for the past 25 years and whilst I have occasionally used other liniments I can safely say that I have never used any to equal yours.

If rubbed between the hands and inhaled frequently, it will never fail to relieve cold in the head in 24 hours. It is also the best for bruises, sprains, etc.

Yours truly, J. G. Leslie.

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies Book on DOG DISEASES and How to Feed Mailed Free to my Address by the Author. Dr. Clay Glover Co., Inc. 118 West 31st Street New York, U.S.A.

COARSE SALT LAND SALT Bulk Carlots TORONTO SALT WORKS C. J. CLIFF - TORONTO

Mother, Quick! Give California Fig Syrup For Child's Bowels

Even a sick child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup." If the little tongue is coated, or if your child is listless, cross, feverish, full of cold, or has colic, a teaspoonful will never fail to open the bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works all the constipation poison, sour bile and waste from the tender, little bowels and gives you a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers keep "California Fig Syrup" handy. They know a teaspoonful to-day saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

THIS WOMAN'S MISERY

Ended by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Remarkable Recovery of Mrs. Church.

Smiths Falls, Ont.—"I suffered with falling of my organs, pains around my heart and in bowels and down my legs, neuralgia in my face and head, and that terrible sinking feeling. I felt that I could not live and would fix my house in order every night so there would be no trouble if I dropped off in the night. My husband went to the druggist to get the best remedy he had and he gave him Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took six bottles and felt a lot better. I will always recommend the Vegetable Compound, and you can use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. J. O. Church, Box 845, Smiths Falls, Ont.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from: nervous prostration, displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion and dizziness. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard remedy for female ills. There are any complications about which you need advice write in confidence to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

ISSUE No. 46-21.

Why should you follow a crooked path?

Often a cowpath has been allowed to become a village street, and as the village expanded, tradition has made the winding way an expression of a cow's will.

Habit is always forging chains to enslave us, so that what has been found bearable by the fathers is accepted by the sons.

As children, we were not permitted to drink tea or coffee, because it would stunt our growth or make us nervous and irritable. When older, however, we craved a hot drink with meals, and custom gave us our tea or coffee.

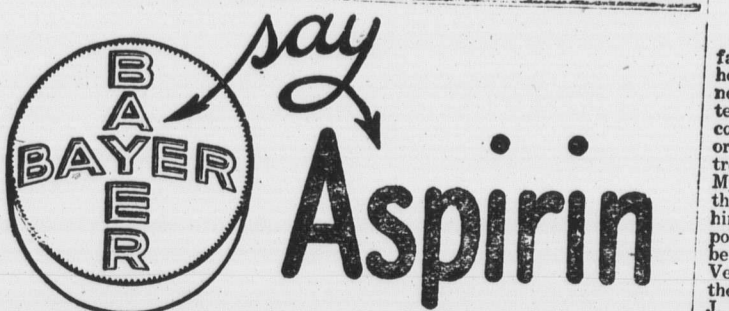
Finally upon the instructions of the doctor, Mother gave up her tea and coffee. But that meant nothing in our young lives. Our vitality was then strong enough to throw off any ill effects.

But our time came, and we learned by experience that we could not drink tea or coffee. When we had it for breakfast it put our nerves on edge. When we drank it at the evening meal, we tossed about in wakefulness most of the night.

And then we found Postum, a pure cereal beverage, free from the harmful drug, caffeine, in tea and coffee. We liked the rich, satisfying flavor of Postum—and also the better health which resulted. And, too, we were surprised to find how many of our neighbors had made the same discovery—had learned the value of "health first."

Postum comes in two forms: Instant Postum (in tins) made instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages of larger bulk, for those who prefer to make the drink while the meal is being prepared) made by boiling for 20 minutes. Sold by all grocers.

Postum for Health "There's a Reason"



Nothing Else is Aspirin—say "Bayer"

Warning! Unless you see name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting Aspirin at all. Why take chances? Accept only an unbroken "Bayer" package which contains directions worked out by physicians during 21 years and proved safe by millions for Colds, Headache, Earache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Lumbago, and Pain. Made in Canada. All druggists sell Bayer Tablets of

"Bayer Cross."

Bell and Dominion Organs and Pianos

Now the evenings are getting longer the call for indoor entertainment becomes more insistent, a good plan to follow is to have good music in your home and keep the young people where you can vouch for the amusement.

There are no better Pianos or Organs made

A. Taylor & Son
Athens Ontario

R. J. Campo announces that he will give away absolutely

FREE

One Starr Phonograph to the person guessing the correct or nearest correct time, that a watch stops, said watch to be wound and sealed in a box to be opened on Xmas eve.

One guess free with every dollar spent in store.

R. J. Campo

Phonograph RECORDS

Apex
Sun
Phonola
Gennett

Brunswick
at \$1.00 and up

Vocal and Instrumental

W. C. TOWN

Furniture and Funeral Director Athens

The Athens Reporter

ISSUED WEEKLY

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
\$1.50 per year strictly in advance to any address in Canada; \$2.00 when not so paid. United States subscriptions \$2.00 per year in advance; \$2.50 when charged.

ADVERTISING RATES
Legal and Government Notices—10 cents per nonpareil line (12 lines to the inch) for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Yearly Cards—Professional cards, \$9.00 per year.

Local Readers—10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line subsequent.

Black Type Readers—15 cents per line for first insertion and 7 1/2 cents per line per subsequent insertion.

Small Ads—Condensed adv'ts such as: Lost, Found, Strayed, To Rent, For Sale, etc., 1 cent per word per insertion, with a minimum of 25 cents per insertion.

Auction Sales—40 cents per inch for first insertion and 20 cents per inch for each subsequent insertion.

Cards of Thanks and In Memoriam—50c Obituary Poetry—10 cents per line.

Commercial Display Advertising—Rates on application at Office of publication.

William H. Morris, Editor and Proprietor

WANTED—Local representative at ATHENS to represent "THE OLD RELIABLE FONTHILL NURSERIES," and cover surrounding territory. Splendid opening for the right man. Exclusive territory, highest commissions paid, STONE and Wellington, TORONTO, ONTARIO

Farm To Rent

100 ACRES, known as the CHARLIE COLE FARM near Redan, P. O. in township of Elizabethtown, Possession given 1st. March, 1922. For particulars apply to EZRA S. EARL R. R. N. 3, Athens, Ont.

GIVEN AWAY

On Christmas Eve we will give to the closest guesser, 1 Cabinet Gramophone worth \$125.00. For full information call at the Bazaar.

R. J. Campo.

Motor Car Service Brockville—Westport Via The Canadian National Railways

Improved service is afforded via Canadian National Railways between Brockville and Westport by the Gasoline Motor Car, now in operation between these points on the following schedule.

Leave Brockville (C. N. Station) daily at 9.00 a.m., 1.00 p.m., 5.00 p.m. and 9.00 p.m. arriving at Westport 10.45 a.m., 2.45 p.m., 6.45 p.m., and 10.45 p.m.

South bound Motor Car leaves Westport 7.00 a.m., 11.00 a.m., 3.00 p.m., 7.00 p.m. arriving Brockville 8.45 a.m., 12.45 p.m., 4.45 p.m., and 8.45 p.m.

Motor Car carries passengers and hand baggage only and operates daily on the above schedule.

In addition to above, steam train operating to and from Grand Trunk Station Brockville, will leave Brockville 2.50 p.m. daily except Sunday; arriving Westport 6.15 p.m., South bound will leave Westport 9.00 a.m. arriving Brockville (G. T. Station) 12.00 noon, daily except Sunday.

Tickets and full information obtainable from station tickets agents.

A Sermonette (Crawf C. Slack)

From the ashes may there raise a greater structure of advanced learning for this community than has been The greatest tragedy and loss to the world is Ignorance. It is the quagmire of superstition. The hotbed of riot. The cradle of crime, the concrete foundation of the throne of the overlord, it stagnates progress and is the mother of hate and war, ignorance knows nothing but narrow selfishness, and belongs to the lower animals wherein the brain power of reasoning is insignificant, it is ever pessimistic and always at war with itself, and is controlled by civic laws alone, ignorance cannot think, invent, analyze nor construct, it cannot see the beautiful in life nor contemplate the wonders of nature, it is blind to reason, resource, science and art.

As the existence of human kind depend upon the soil, let me say, "That the Yoemen of the Nation should be the best educated and advanced thinkers of the whole, and our governments should put forth their combined efforts to see that such is the case, for as a livelihood the nation has no other source", when agriculture fails, the failure is complete, there are no assets, polished furniture, Expensive Mansions, Costly Raiment, and a Bank account are well enough, but you cannot eat them and when the scourge of famine is over the land they are worthless and unimportant, the wealth of a nation depends upon the worth of its yoemen.

If I were going to establish an Academy of advanced learning I would locate it in the best agricultural district possible where the farmer and his family could have the direct benefit. I know of no district in the County of Leeds better adapted than that of Athens and vicinity. The village of Athens is a farmer's village, it has always been, it will always be, it was established by the farmers, maintained by them, and named Farmersville. To change the name was a great mistake, the primemovers in the matter had more g'itter than gold, more pride than prudence or policy.

But we will let that pass for we must forget and forgive the petty wrongs. Let us enter into the new born community spirit hand in hand and be one united country-side, in this matter of building a new school, for our new and men women, it will take some effort and cost to be sure, but we will overcome all this.

As far as I am concerned I have no children to attend the new school, and perhaps would not be directly benefited, my taxes would be increased some no doubt, but I am for education first, best, and all the time, and would not be so morally narrow and pinching as to consider the small amount which I would have to pay toward erecting and maintaining a new school, to educate the children of my friend and neighbour, the future men and women of this district.

There is no greater legacy a parent could leave his child than a first class education. We can leave no better monument to mark our Thrift, Industry, Stability, and civilization than an institution of learning, a monument enduring and worth while something to uplift and enlighten to make better men and women of our children, true they can only get the rudiments of a practical education at the school or college, but those rudiments prepare the young minds for thought, and what has thought done? It has felled the forests, civilized the savage, bridged the seas, harnessed the lightning, built and directed empires, and gave to us all the great and good things of our present civilization, and all has been brought about by the minor lessons learned in the schools throughout the world. A little education but intoxicates the brain, a greater education sobers it again. Therefore let us enter into the matter of building a new sch of hand in hand, that the future men and women may look back on our worthy efforts in kind appreciation and call us blessed.

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

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Leave CLEVELAND 7:00 A. M. Arrive BUFFALO 9:00 P. M.
The Great Ship "SEANDREW" is the largest and most costly passenger steamer on inland waters of the world. Sleeping capacity, 1500 passengers.
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The Churches

Methodist Church
Rev. S. F. Newton, Minister

10.30 a.m.—
7.00 p.m.—
Sunday School—
1.30 p.m.—Catechism Class.
2.30 p.m.—Sunday School.
Cottage Prayer Meeting Monday at 7.30 p.m.
Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 p.m.

Baptist Church
R. E. NICHOLS, Pastor

Plum Hollow—
Sunday School 10.30
Morning Service 11 A. M.

Athens—
11.00 a.m.—Sunday School.
Evening Service—7.00
Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30 p.m.
Song Service Evening Sunday at 6.45

PARISH OF Lansdowne Rear

Rev. V. O. Boyle, M.A., Rector
24th Sunday after Trinity

Christ Church, Athens—
2.30 p. m. Sunday School
7 p.m.—Evening Prayer.
Trinity Church, Oak Leaf—
10.30 a. m. Sunday School
11.00 a.m.—Holy Communion.
St. Paul's, Delta—
1.30 p. m. Sunday school
2.30 p. m. Evening Prayer

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the Blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions. All druggists. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

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Effective October 2nd
The following Winter Service is now in effect giving, excellent train connections, to Toronto, Ottawa, Montreal and Intermediate Points, also to Western Canada, Pacific and Atlantic Coast Points.

LOCAL TIME-TABLE TO AND FROM BROCKVILLE DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

Departures	Arrivals
8.00 A. M.	11.50 A. M.
3. 15 P. M.	12.15 P. M.
5.30 P. M.	7.25 P. M.
SUNDAY SERVICE	
8.00 A. M.	7.25 P. M.

For rates and particulars apply to, GEO. E. McGLADE City Passenger Agent A. J. POTVIN, City Ticket Agent 52 King St. West, Cor. Court House Ave Brockville, Ontario Phone 14 and 530

Canadian National Railways
BROCKVILLE - WESTPORT
IMPROVED SERVICE

Motor Car to and from C. N. Station, Brockville.
DAILY
Lve. BROCKVILLE 9.00 a.m. 1.00 p.m. 5.00 p.m. 9.00 p.m.
Arr. WESTPORT 10.45 a.m. 2.45 p.m. 6.45 p.m. 10.45 p.m.

Lve. WESTPORT 7.00 a.m. 11.00 a.m. 3.00 p.m. 7.00 p.m.
Arr. BROCKVILLE 8.45 a.m. 12.45 p.m. 4.45 p.m. 8.45 p.m.

NOTE: Motor car carries passengers and hand baggage only.

Steam Train to and from G. T. Station, Brockville.
Daily, except Sunday.
Lve. BROCKVILLE 2.50 p.m. | Lve. WESTPORT 9.00 a.m.
Arr. WESTPORT 6.15 p.m. | Arr. BROCKVILLE 12.00 Noon

Tickets and full information obtainable at Ticket Offices.

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