

TRY AGAIN TO SETTLE IRISH CASE

British Government Will Make Another Effort to End Troubles.

ULSTER IS WARNED

Bonar Law Says They Must Be Ready for Sacrifices.

London cable says: In the course of a debate in the House of Commons to-night on a resolution offered by Sir James Henry Dalziel, Liberal, urging the Government to make another attempt to settle the Irish difficulty...

The Dalziel resolution urged the Government to take immediate steps to bring about a settlement of the Irish question. Sir James argued that Ireland was a weak spot in the great task before the country...

It would be impossible for the Government to persevere with its motion to extend the life of the present Parliament, Sir James continued...

Ronald McNeill, Unionist member for Kent, on behalf of Ulster County, entered a strong protest against the suggestion of John Dillon, one of the Nationalist leaders...

Mr. Bonar Law welcomed the tone of the debate. He declared that far from desiring a general election on the Irish question, he had been suggested, he would detest such an idea...

"If we make another attempt and fail," said Mr. Bonar Law, "the position will be worse. But we have decided in spite of the risk, that it is worth while for us who are responsible to make that attempt."

Mr. Bonar Law's announcement was received with loud cheering. "The House knows the difficulties, and therefore we hope it will not press us for particulars, but will give us time for consideration."

Former Premier Asquith having expressed profound gratification at the announcement of the Chancellor, said: "I think it better to make the attempt and fail than not to make it at all, and I am certain the Government will have not only the sympathy but the active co-operation of the whole House."

EX-EMPEROR IN PETROGRAD

Submits Fully to Decision of New Government.

Return to Old Conditions Impossible.

London cable says: The former Emperor of Russia, Nicholas Romanoff, has arrived at the Tsarskoe Selo Palace, says a Reuter despatch from Petrograd.

"Alighting from the train at Tsarskoe Selo," says the correspondent, "Nicholas appeared calm, but was haggard. He wore the flowing uniform of the Sixth Kuban Regiment of Cossacks and a black bushy beard...

"Nicholas was awakened while aboard his train at nine o'clock on Thursday morning and entered the dining saloon about ten o'clock. He

invited his suite to have morning coffee with him and conversed with them for an hour. He then bade farewell to his suite and servants, kissing all of them. The servants kissed him on the shoulder. Addressing those about him, Nicholas said: "I thank you for your services. Farewell!"

The four commissioners from the Duma, whom the Government sent to Mohilev to arrest the former Emperor, were received by General Alexieff, to whom they showed their mandate. Their arrival caused no excitement at headquarters. Nicholas was aboard the Imperial train, where the Dowager Empress bade him farewell. General Alexieff informed Nicholas of the commissioners' arrival, and he replied: "I am ready to go anywhere, and submit to any decisions."

The various formalities occupied about an hour. Rear Admiral Nijhoff wished to travel with the former Emperor, but the commissioners refused to permit him.

A silent chowd witnessed the departure of the train, which consisted of ten carriages, and a group of officers paid their respects to the former monarch.

The following statement was made by Grand Duke Nicholas, Commander-in-Chief of the Russian forces in the Caucasus, to the newspaper correspondents at his headquarters in Tiflis, Trans-Caucasia:

"A return to the old regime is impossible and I would never consent to such a retrograde step. I look forward to ultimate victory in the war, but a necessary condition, in the interval, is internal peace. I am sure the Government will be able to prevent anarchy, but only with the support of the people."

20 U. S. SAILORS WERE DROWNED

American Tanker Healdton Torpedoed Unwarned

By German Sub. in North Sea, Consul Reports.

London cable says: Germany is believed to have added other American lives to her roster of death in her intensified submarine campaign. The American tank steamer Healdton has been sent to the bottom by a torpedo in the North Sea. One of the crew is known to have died in a small boat which put away from the sinking vessel, and 14 others are believed to have been killed by the explosion of the torpedo. Only seven of the crew of 33 are known to have been landed.

A boat containing seven of the Healdton's crew has reached Terschelling (North Sea). The steamer Healdton, of 4,430 tons, sailed from Chester, Pa., on January 26, for Rotterdam, with 2,137.71 gallons of refined petroleum. The Healdton was owned by the Standard Oil Company, and was commanded by Captain Christopher. She carried a crew of 33 men.

Thirteen members of the American steamer Healdton's crew have arrived at Ymuiden, Holland. They say the steamer was sunk without warning in the so-called "safe zone," and express the belief that nineteen men aboard the vessel were drowned.

WASHINGTON REPORT SAYS: American Consul Mahlin, at Amsterdam, cabled the State Department to-night that the American steamer Healdton, sunk by a submarine yesterday off Terschelling, Holland, was torpedoed without warning, and that 20 of the crew were drowned.

The steamer Maryland, of Milwaukee, Philadelphia to London, has been posted by Lloyd's as missing, according to State Department advices today from Consul General Skinner at London. No details were given. Vice-Consul Kroh at Rotterdam, advised the State Department to-night of the sinking by gunfire from a German submarine of the Dutch tank steamship Lacampine, with an American captain, Gustav Claude, on March 13, in the North Sea safety zone. The crew was saved after being buffeted 26 hours in a lifeboat.

HAD THEM RIGHT.

Why Spy Bureau Heads Pleaded Guilty in N.Y.

New York despatch: The reasons were assigned to-night by Government officials for the unexpected pleas of guilty entered by Charles N. Wunnenberg and Albert O. Sander, indicted for engaging in a military enterprise against a power with which the United States is at peace, in carrying on which they sent spies to England to obtain information for the benefit of Germany.

One of the causes of their move, it is said, was the knowledge that Federal agents raided their offices yesterday and seized papers declared to be highly incriminating. When what appeared to be blank papers were treated with a solution of chemical tablets dissolved in vinegar, the authorities found, they asserted, secret writing in German. Translations were made and would have been used as evidence by the prosecution.

The second reason for the plea was believed to be the fact that a letter which one of the defendants sent to a friend admitting "they had done right" came into the possession of the Government.

While the decision of Wunnenberg and Sander not to stand trial has stopped for the time being a full exposure of their plot, it is still probable, it was said, that some of their agents who are detained in neutral European countries may be sent back here for trial. Two of these agents are in Holland and a third in Denmark. Another is being hunted for in Canada and a fifth if abroad is aboard a steamship now approaching English waters.

BRITISH ADVANCE RAPIDLY; 40 MORE VILLAGES TAKEN

Gen. Haig's Forces Have Reached Points Ten Miles East of Somme.

Disgusting Tactics By the Huns In Their Abandonment of Territory.

London cable says: Since the Allied pursuit of the retreating Germans, on Saturday, the enemy has given up over 1,700 square miles of French soil and 325 towns and villages, and the vast retirement still continues, stirred on by the British and French cavalry, airmen and infantry, and hammered by the artillery, the positions being organized by the allies as fast as they are conquered.

London, March 21.—Again the British are moving rapidly against the retreating Germans. Forty more villages have been taken by the British in the districts south and southeast of Peronne. To the north, between Nurlu and Arras, the Germans at a number of points are beginning to resist the British vigorously, but despite this, their rear guards are being steadily driven back, and the progress of the British continues.

The communication from British headquarters in France says: "South and southeast of Peronne we have advanced rapidly during the last 24 hours and reached points some ten miles to the east of the River Somme. We have occupied another forty villages in this area."

"Between Nurlu and Arras the enemy is beginning to develop considerable resistance at a number of places. Nevertheless, his rear guards are being steadily driven from their positions, and our progress continues."

CLAIM SUCCESSES. The German headquarters report issued to-day says: "Western theatre: Owing to rain and a snowstorm there has been limited fighting activity. Between Arras and Bertincourt and northwest of Ham and north of Soissons our protecting troops forced some mixed detachments of our adversaries to retreat with losses."

UNSPEAKABLY FOUL. British Headquarters cable says: Opinions as to where the enemy will stop are merely opinions. What are not mere opinions is the last evidence of the base conduct of the Germans in the country from which they have gone. No Europeans but Germans would have acted at the dictation of such a depraved, unclean and malicious policy. One feels that these men were defiled at the source of their origin, and are ignorant of whatever keeps humanity on a common level with the general sense of what is right behavior.

I can understand national monuments being removed as war material, but I cannot understand the smearing of filth over the portraits of children. At Bapaume yesterday proof of the enemy's curious national traits was seen in the city itself, which had been

Relief Commission sufficient supplies to feed them. Nevertheless, the last patrols to leave Noyon completely sacked the American Relief storehouse of all catables, then dynamited the building, and finally turned on the canal water, with which they flooded that part of the city in ruins.

Whistler Before Whistler.

Mortimer Menpes told the following story of Whistler, who was to deliver an address one day to the Society of British Artists: "The master at length entered, faultlessly dressed, walking with a swinging, jaunty step, evidently quite delighted with himself and the world in general. He passed down the gallery, ignoring the assembled members, and walked up to his own picture. And there he stayed for quite fifteen minutes, regarding it with a satisfied expression, stepping now backward, now forward, canting his head and dusting the surface of the glass with a silk pocket handkerchief. We watched him open-mouthed. Suddenly he turned round, beamed upon us and uttered but two words—'Bravo, Jimmy!'—then took my arm and hurried me out of the gallery, talking volubly the while."

FOOD CRISIS IN GREAT BRITAIN

Two Meatless, Potatoless Days Weekly Likely.

Food Hoarding and Traders' Schemes Must End.

London cable says: The food question is pressing daily with increasing stringency on the British public, and according to authoritative reports, a few days will see new and drastic steps on the part of the Food Controller, Lord Devonport, to meet the situation and prevent exploitation of the public by traders.

The Controller announced in the House of Lords to-day that although voluntary rations had brought about excellent results, much more in this direction was required, otherwise it might be necessary to resort to compulsory rationing, which would be a national calamity. He was very desirous of avoiding this, owing to the tremendous machinery needed. This machinery, however, was ready, he declared, if required, and a great reduction in bread and sugar was still imperative. The Controller also intended, he said, to introduce a strong measure to prevent the hoarding of food.

According to an unofficial report, the Government intends to introduce two meatless and two potatoless days weekly in all restaurants and hotels, and to forbid more than five ounces of uncooked meat to be served for each person.

With regard to hoarding it is said the police will be empowered to search private houses, and if more than a fortnight's supply of sugar, on a basis of a weekly allowance of three-quarters of a pound per capita, is found, the persons so hoarding will be severely punished. Traders would also be prohibited, under penalties, from attempting to compel purchasers to buy other things before being supplied with sugar, potatoes, and similar commodities, as this system has led to mischievous waste.

METHOD IN DESTRUCTION BY THE HUN

May Have a Political Motive in Ruining Freed Territory.

THREAT TO FRANCE

That All Held Ground Will Be So Treated If Negotiations Fail.

London cable says: Germany's her work of devastation which is turning the abandoned territory on Northern France into a desert may have a political motive in the direction of a threat this to treat all occupied territory unless France enters into peace negotiations. The theory advanced by Major-Gen. F. B. Maurice, chief director of military operations at the War Office, in his weekly talk to the Associated Press to-day.

"The extent of the German retirement was no surprise to us," he said, "and you may feel that I prepared you for it. Just where the new line will be formed it is impossible to say. It is by no means certain that the Germans will again fight on the Cambrai-Laon line."

"Theories as to the ultimate withdrawal are purely speculative, as, for instance, pivoting on Lille the Germans may extend their defence from Cambrai. On the other hand, while using the same pivot, they may form a line along the lower slopes of the Ardennes."

General Maurice then showed a number of photographs of ruined and burning villages taken before they were actually abandoned by the Germans, showing an almost total destruction. With reference to these villages he said:

"Some were never under our artillery fire. Of course, destruction dictated by military necessity is permissible, but the Germans have turned the abandoned country into a desert. Every crossroad is marked by a brown mine crater. Other measures of this sort were adopted as a military necessity to retard our advance, but the wanton destruction of buildings, homes and splendid chateaux cannot be defended on this ground."

"When a military motive is lacking we must look for a political, unless the Germans are animated by a pure love of savagery. This political motive may be a threat to France that unless peace negotiations are entered into the remainder of the occupied territory will be turned into the same sort of a desert now marking the German retreat. Of course, the primary object of the destruction is a desire to avoid battle at any cost until the enemy is securely fixed in another line where he can resume the initiative after compelling us to make new preparations on the devastated terrain."

"Unofficial reports of fires and explosions north of Arras have been verified and may mean a retirement in that direction, as similar actions marked the preliminaries of the present retreat."

"Stronger resistance by the enemy on both flanks of the German withdrawal is quite natural. At these points the Germans have the support of their guns and do not show the same disposition to avoid battle."

"The lack of reports of prisoners taken or of the capture of material is not surprising in view of the fact that our advanced troops are too busy with more important operations to send back detailed reports covering anything except the most vital movements."

REFUGEES IN SYRIA HELD

Teutons Refuse Guarantees to U. S. Vessels.

British Advance Their Only Hope Now.

Washington despatch says: Turkey again notified the State Department to-day that neither German nor Austria-Hungary had indicated a willingness to give assurances for the safe passage of the American cruiser Des Moines and the American navy collector Caesar from Alexandria, Egypt, to Beirut to deliver relief supplies to the destitute Syrians, and to bring out 1,000 or more American refugees. The plight of the American's stranded at Beirut is causing increasing concern here, for officials feel they virtually have exhausted every diplomatic resource to reach them. Ambassador Elkus is expected to renew his efforts for a safe conduct, but in the face of the growing seriousness of the situation between the United States and Germany there is little hope that any guarantee will be given making it safe for the American vessels to proceed through the mined and patrolled waters to their destination.

Turkey some time ago consented to give such a guarantee for herself, but Germany and Austria apparently have been procrastinating while their differences with the United States were settling themselves.

What the Americans at Beirut may be suffering meantime is unknown here, though it is hoped the British advance soon may extend far enough to free some of them.

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AUSTIN G. L. TRIBUTE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

GOOD AND BAD MANNERS.

And the Brand Used in the Privacy of the Home Circle.

There are three sorts of manners—good, bad and the sort that are used in the privacy of the home circle. The last named sort are usually the worst.

Good manners seldom come naturally to any male. This is proved by the fact that they must generally be hammered into small boys with a large, round cane, the flat of the hand or the rear side of a hairbrush. As the boy grows to manhood he displays his native bad manners by telling his wife what he'd like to say to the tiresome folk who come to call and the people who give parties which he is expected to attend. His early training, however, prevents him from exhibiting his bad manners in public. Occasionally a male child is blessed with good manners from birth, but he usually expires with exceptional thoroughness shortly before or immediately after his fifth birthday.

Men with bad manners are generally very successful in life because their competitors and opponents lose their tempers, thus making it easy for the persons with the bad manners to defeat them. Before a bad mannered person becomes wealthy he is known as a selfish boor. Afterward he is said to be eccentric.

There is grave danger that while a bad mannered person is still in the boor class some strong minded and strong muscled individual may resent his bad manners and spread his features hither and yon over his face with a few brisk and well directed blows of a pair of No. 11 lists. If one cares to run the risk, bad manners are great things on which to gamble.—Kenneth L. Roberts in Life.

HIS SMUGGLING TRICK.

A Mexican Trader's Way of Evading the Customs Inspectors.

There are ways of evading duty down on the Rio Grande impossible to the port of New York. The Mexican found a way. He was a merchant just on the other side of the Mexican border. He had two vases which had caught the fancy of an American customer, but they were dear, and with the duty added—not to be thought of. The customer told the Mexican so. The Mexican fell \$5. But the price was still too dear. The Mexican fell again. But still there was the duty staring the customer in the face. Then suddenly, without explaining how, the Mexican guaranteed that the vases should be delivered free of duty on the other side of the Rio Grande—next morning at breakfast time.

"And," the Mexican said in a characteristic manner, "I will be there to collect."

At breakfast next morning, as the customer was eating leisurely, the Mexican appeared.

"Where are the vases?" the customer inquired.

"In the next room, señor," replied the Mexican, smiling blandly.

"And the duty?"

"There is no duty, señor."

"How in thunder did you manage it?" asked the American, amazed.

"I paid a greaser a dollar, señor. With the vases strapped to his back, he swam the Rio Grande. See, señor—hurry to bring in a vase from the next room and touching it gently with his fingers—they are whole, perfect."

Courtesy and Work.

When I want to find fault with my men I say nothing when I go through their departments. If I were satisfied I would praise them. My silence hurts them more than anything else in the world, and it doesn't give offense. It makes them think and work harder.

Many men fail because they do not see the importance of being kind and courteous to the men under them. Kindness to everybody always pays for itself. And, besides, it is a pleasure to be kind. I have seen men lose important positions, or their reputations—which are more important than any position—by little careless discourtesies to men whom they did not think it was worth while to be kind to.—Charles M. Schwab in American Magazine.

The Land of the Kurds.

Kurdistan appeals to the archaeologist. It was ruled successively by the Persians, Macedonians, Parthians, Sassanians and Romans and is exceedingly rich in antiquarian remains, most of which are still unexamined. The Kurds are a wild, pastoral, partly nomadic people, are mostly Mohammedans and are very hostile to Christians, their cruel massacre of the Armenians being only too well known. Kurdistan belongs to both the Turkish and the Persian monarchies, though chiefly to the former.—London Chronicle.

Object of the Visit.

"Did the titled foreigner call on you to ask your consent to his marriage with your daughter?"

"I don't think so," replied Mr. Cumrox. "My impression is that he came to look me over and decide whether I was sufficiently good form to be invited to the wedding."—Washington Star.

He Got the Job.

"I understand that you told my clerk you were seeking employment?"

"Your clerk misinformed you. I told him I was looking for work."

"Take off your coat."—Houston Post.

Stewards Must Live.

Knicker-Smith regards himself as the steward of his wealth. Bocker—that's just the trouble; he expects tips.—New York Sun.

It is well to value people for what they are without expecting perfection.

Watchful Waiting

It Proved Effective In Time.

By OSCAR COX

Miss Imogene Danforth, believing in the equality between women and men, was one day expressing her opinions to her cousin, Jack Fearing.

"Tut!" he said. "That's all well enough for women who can't get husbands. It's no use for those who can."

"Do you mean to assert that I can't get a husband?" she demanded, bristling.

"Not at all, being well aware that I have proposed to you six times."

"And I have as many times told you that woman must choose between independence and marriage. I choose independence. I have leased an island on the New England coast, which I propose to colonize with girls of strong character. There I shall prepare them for the propaganda for woman's rights and send them forth to teach their sisters."

"I presume you will pick out the homeliest girls you can find."

Imogene was ruffled. She declared that in order to show him that the cause of woman's rights was not limited to the support of unattractive women she would select comely girls. Jack, the scamp, in this way introduced the cankerworm that was to eat into her apple.

Imogene located her colony on the 1st of June with twelve girls, all fair to look upon. She did not organize her school for those who had been converted to the cause. She expected to train them to that end. There was a house on the island large enough to contain them all, so no great preparation was needed. No man being allowed on the island, the servants were women.

One morning soon after their arrival Imogene convened her flock in a wood near the water and, arranging them in a semicircle, proceeded to lay down the causes that had rendered woman subordinate to man. She opened with woman's primal condition as a servant to fighting man and was proceeding to trace her career in eastern nations when she paused and looked down on a patch of water revealed between the trees. A yacht that had been luffed up into the wind was moving slowly toward the landing near by.

The girls, turning, saw the yacht and a dozen young fellows, not counting Jack Fearing, the owner, on her deck, each man made more handsome by a becoming yachting costume.

Imogene frowned; the girls looked pleased. But it must be remembered that they were novices and had not yet been trained to consider man their enemy. The fellows secured the yacht to the landing and advanced to the lecturer and her class, each man with cap in his hand and all resembling rather slaves to the women than women's masters.

"We have come," said Fearing, "not to interfere with your course of instruction, but to invite you to take a cruise with us when the present lecture is concluded."

"Thank you for your invitation," replied Imogene, "but it is declined. May I beg that you will depart?"

"Most assuredly, since you wish it," replied Fearing. "Your commands shall be obeyed."

He led his men back to the landing. They all got aboard, unloosed the painter and, raising a jib, withdrew for a few hundred yards from the shore, where they dropped anchor.

"How obedient!"

"What handsome fellows!"

"Surely, Miss Danforth, these young men seem ready to serve us instead of to oppress us."

These were some of the remarks made by the young ladies. Imogene disdained to reply. Instead she resumed her lecture. But she might as well have lectured to the trees, for it was evident that the girls' minds were on the yacht, and under the circumstances man's tyranny did not interest them. Seeing this, Imogene brought her discourse to a close and, looking down on the anchored vessel herself, wondered what the men meant by remaining where they were.

"I think," said one young lady, "that they're showing their obedience."

"Nonsense!" exclaimed Imogene.

"Perhaps," said a little miss with a soft voice, "they're going in for watchful waiting."

"You've hit the nail on the head, Susie," said Imogene.

"There are just as many of them as there are of us," remarked another young lady. "If we were to pair off there would be a fellow for each girl."

"Gwendolen!" said Imogene sternly. "If you and the others harbor such thoughts our school will be broken up!"

"How long, Miss Imogene," asked Susie, "will we have to withstand the watchful waiting?"

"I don't know. Why do you ask?"

"Because," was the meek reply, "I'm afraid I can't stand it very long."

"Why wouldn't Mrs. Markham do?" asked the gentle Susie. Mrs. Markham was the housekeeper.

Imogene looked troubled. Elements of weakness were popping up among her flock, and it was beginning to appear to her as impossible to keep them down as to hold corsets under water. One thing was apparent—she must get the girls away from a view of the yacht. She ordered them to the house. She was obeyed, but while on the way they were continually turning their heads for one more look.

Between 12 and 3 p. m. was the period for dinner and rest. At 3 o'clock there was a study period of an hour, during which the girls were expected to prepare themselves from books that had been provided on arguments in favor of woman's emancipation, with a recitation at 4. At 5 the girls were allowed to wander about the island at will. This period till supper time was a matter of deep concern to Imogene. She could not well deprive the girls of their outing, and she feared the yachtsmen.

"Young ladies," she said after the recitation, "I shall have to ask you this afternoon to avoid going near the landing where the yacht is anchored. Indeed, it would be immodest for you to do so."

"We won't," said all the girls at once, though in a faint voice.

"Very well. I'll trust you."

The girls straightway proceeded to scatter over the island and, true to their promise, avoided that part of the shore off which the yacht was anchored. Imogene herself remained within doors. Suddenly she heard a sound that filled her with hope. The young men on the yacht were getting up the anchor. Were they going to abandon the siege? Imogene went to a cupola on the roof of the house, where she could see all over the island and the waters beyond. The sails were hoisted, there was a fair breeze, and the yacht instead of sailing away began to make the circuit of the island.

Imogene's heart sank. Her scattered flock preferred the shore and everywhere were amusing themselves throwing stones or sticks into the water, and some of them had discarded their shoes and stockings and were wading in shallow places. Round and round sailed the boys, keeping near the shore, and every now and again Imogene saw them toss a package. These packages were picked up by the girls, the wrappers torn off, revealing pasteboard boxes, and several fair hands were at once thrust within and removed to as many pairs of rosy lips.

"Candy!" groaned Imogene. "We are lost!"

Running downstairs, she seized a trumpet that had been provided for transmitting orders and sounded a recall.

The girls came in, but very slowly, every girl munching sweets. Imogene thought it prudent to say nothing about the yachtsmen or the ammunition they had used. She kept the girls indoors till supper time, then instead of letting them out again in the long June twilight she proposed that they spend the evening dancing, for which purpose a piano had been provided.

Meanwhile the yacht had come to anchor again, and the watchful waiting was resumed. After supper the yachtsmen sat on deck and after a smoke began to sing, accompanied by a couple of mandolins and a guitar. Imogene sent one of the girls to the piano. The chorus from the yacht, rich and strong, came up in competition with the tinkling piano. Several of the girls started in to dance together.

Now, it must be admitted that a dozen girls dancing with one another to the music of a poorly tuned piano while listening to the songs of as many young men who would be glad to dance with them made but a sorry sight. There was no elasticity in the girls' steps. The musician played without heart.

Then came Jack Fearing with a mandolin in his hand and very subserviently offered the services of the stringed instruments of the yachtsmen to furnish music for the young ladies' dancing. Imogene cast her eyes over the girls standing about and saw mutiny in every girl.

"It's no use for me, Jack," she said, "to carry on this struggle any longer. Bring up your instruments and your yachting party too. The girls are crazy for a real dance, and I suppose they must have it."

Jack poked his head out of a window and yelled, "Come up, fellows!"

The men jumped into the small boats like frogs plunging off a log, pulled to the shore and in a jiffy were in the dancing room. The musicians struck up a tango, and in another moment couples were whirling like mad. Jack went up to Imogene and asked her to dance. Pouting, she tapped him on the cheek with her fan, and they sailed away among the others.

After a couple of hours' dancing refreshments, which Jack had provided especially for such a purpose, were ordered up from the yacht, and the evening or, rather, the morning was finished with a supper. Then Jack led Imogene out on to the porch and said to her:

"Tomorrow we sail away and leave you to continue uninterrupted your instructions on the tyranny of man."

"I shall do no such thing," was the reply. "The heads of these girls have been turned by this visit, and they will not listen to me. I shall continue the camp for pleasure only, and I hope that you and your crew will remain as long as you like."

The crew accepted the invitation, and before the season was over seven of the twelve girls were engaged to as many yachtsmen. Imogene and Jack were married on the island before the party broke up.

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Evolution of the Old Smooth Bore Muzzle Loading Musket.

The gun is the little brother of the cannon. Artillery was made first, but it was easy to see that something a man could carry was needed, and in the fourteenth century the Flemings were the proud possessors of hand cannon, small copies of the bigger weapon fitted to a stock. They were interesting more than effective, however, and did little damage beyond scaring badly every one who faced them for the first time.

Improvements came in the course of time, and the arquebus, also called the caliver and which was modeled somewhat after the crossbow, came on the market. The work the Spanish did with the new weapon was not a joke. And under the Duke of Alva, a little later, they also introduced the musket, an improvement on the arquebus, but still a clumsy affair, fired by a match and so heavy that it could only be aimed from a rest. It had a tremendous bore, however, and could stop a horse at 500 yards, so it soon became the universal military arm.

Early in the eighteenth century the flintlock displaced the matchlock. The Charleville musket, introduced by Lafayette and the first regulation gun in the hands of American soldiers, was of this type.

A Scotch clergyman, Alexander Forsythe, was responsible for the next big advance, the percussion cap, which he invented in 1807. The Prussian needle gun was the first successful military breechloader, although the principle was not new—the Spanish had them aboard the ships of the armada.

Rifling also is very old. Gaspard Koller of Vienna and August Kotter of Nuremberg were rivals for the honor of the invention about 1520. As has been pointed out, however, these improvements had to be laid aside until a day of better workmanship.

Most of the fighting up to 1850 was done with smoothbores, even Napoleon discarding the rifle. Breechloaders were used near the close of our own war, and very soon the muzzle loader became a curiosity.

Winchester, an American, invented one of the first successful repeating rifles, and the Turks used them against the Russians in 1877. Then all the great military powers began rearming their troops with small caliber repeaters, using high power smokeless powder. One of the best is our own Springfield rifle.

No one need wonder what the weapon of the near future will be. All war departments of the world are eagerly searching for the perfected automatic rifle, which will be a terrible weapon indeed—a miniature machine gun.

**Teutons and Slavs.**

A Teuton is one of an ancient German tribe that dwelt north of the Elbe and first appeared in history along with the Ainbe, about 300 B. C. The German people in general are called Teutons. The name means "the people," as opposed to foreigners.

A Slav is one belonging to any of the Slavonic groups of Aryans. These are all domiciled in Europe except the Russians of Siberia, and a large number of emigrants settled in America. They are divided into three groups, eastern Slavs or Russians, northwestern Slavs and southern Slavs. They are the most numerous race in Europe. Their original habitat seems to have been the basins of the Vistula and other rivers to the northeast of the Carpathians.

**Maids of the Mist.**

The old Maid of the Mist passed through the Whirlpool rapids once. She was built originally to cruise about in the comparatively quiet waters at the foot of Niagara falls. Becoming involved in debt and being threatened with seizure, her owner tried to escape with her through the rapids and did so, though she was badly battered and lost her smokestack. This happened in 1864, and she never tried to ascend the rapids. The name, given by Sir Walter Scott to the heroine of "Anne of Geierstein," has been taken by succeeding boats which cruise about the foot of the falls.

**Free Trip For Him.**

"The best thing about this trip," said the retired merchant as he lay back luxuriously in the comfortable chair on the porch of a twelve dollar a day hotel, "is that it is not costing me a cent."

"How's that?" asked an envious spectator.

"It's all coming out of what I'm going to leave to my heirs," said the man, smiling happily.

**Encouraging.**

"Did the doctor give you much encouragement?"

"Sure."

"Said you would soon get well?"

"Not exactly. But he told me I could pay his bill when I got the money."

**Not Far Wrong.**

"A-u-t-o-c-r-a-c-y," spelled Tommy, reading aloud. After a pause he pronounced it triumphantly—"autocracy." And he wondered why his father laughed.—Chicago Herald.

**Partly True.**

"James told me that he gets \$200 a week from the concern he works for."

"So he does—to put in the bank for them."—Baltimore American.

**Sad, Too.**

"I'm saddest when I sing," said she. "I share your grief, my dear," said he.—Boston Transcript.

A failure establishes only this, that our determination to succeed was not strong enough.—Bovee.

**JUNETOWN**

March 19

Miss Annie Caghan Athens, is visiting her cousin Miss Ettie Caghan.

Miss Arlev Purvis spent last week with Mrs. Walton Sheffield, Athens.

Mrs. Jane McGuire returned on Friday from visiting friends at Jones Falls and Athens.

Mrs. Wallace Green and children, of Tilly, spent a few days last week with Mrs. Norris Ferguson.

Mrs. C. Phillips, Escott, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Arnold Avery on Thursday and Friday.

Mr. Claude Purvis and Miss Myrtle Purvis spent Friday last in Athens.

Miss Mary Ruttle, Quabbin spent a few days last week with Mrs. Fred Graham.

Mrs. Harry Vollich and children, Athens were at W. H. Ferguson's last week.

Mr. John Guill, Kingston, is spending a few days at Mr. E. T. Tennant's.

**PURVIS STREET**

Miss Beatrice Dickey spent Sunday at her home in Caintown

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Gibson and son Donald spent Sunday at Mr. Lampson's, Caintown.

Mr. and Mrs. James Manhart and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chick attended the concert at Mallorytown on Saturday night.

Mrs. Norman Baile spent a few days visiting friends in Brockville.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Graham and Velma spent Sunday at Caintown, guests of Mr. John Kincaid.

Mrs. James Pottenger is expected home this week from the hospital much improved in health.

**CHANTRY**

Mrs. Henry Halladay was visiting her daughter, Mrs. Sandy Elliott.

Mr. Sandy Elliott has purchased a new binder.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Gallaway have taken up residence here.

Miss Pearl Seed has returned from Westport where she spent a few days.

Our cheese factory opened on the 15th for the coming season.

A number in this vicinity are tapping their bushes.

Mrs. John Imerson, one of our oldest residents, passed away on March 17, after a long illness. The funeral service was conducted at the family residence on Monday.

Messrs. Sandy Elliott, Carman Eyrre, and J. M. Davis were called to Brockville on the 20th as jurymen. They returned the following day as there were no cases.

**THE HOLLYHOCK.**

A Flower That is Intertwined With Our Colonial History.

The hollyhock gets its name from two words that indicate its origin in the Holy Land and its membership in the mallow family. But apparently it was known in India before it flung its cheerful banners to the air in Palestine.

Wherever its first home was, it has become thoroughly acclimated in New England. We think of it as a characteristic New England flower. It decorates our colonial history almost back to the days of Governor Bradford and Roger Williams. It is forever peering out of the pages of New England fiction and poetry. There is no flower that more completely embodies the spirit of our eighteenth century romance.

Some of the old colonial blossoms are shy and modest, but the hollyhock has the courage of its convictions. It knows its beauty, as it should, and has no mind to hide it under a bushel or beneath a hedgerow. It is the province of loveliness to display itself, not vauntingly, but with a due sense of its worth. And the hollyhock, the statelyst of our "old fashioned" flowers, aspires unabashed.

In two books of "popular quotations" there is no reference to the hollyhock, though the holly has its fair share of space. But it can afford to be thus ostracized.

**When You Feel It Coming**

—When that old Headache sends its warning that you are going to suffer—take ZUTOO. When you feel a Cold coming on take ZUTOO. At the first sign of a pain—at the first feeling of sickness—take ZUTOO. You will be all right in 20 minutes if it's a headache, or the next morning if it is a cold. Pain all gone, and the whole body refreshed. Don't wait—don't take chances. Get ZUTOO Tablets to-day—and have them ready to take at the first sign of a Headache or cold and TAKE THEM. 25c a box—at dealers or by mail postpaid B. N. Robinson & Co. Regd., Coaticook, Q.

**On the Line.**  
"You say you have spent hours over a single line?"  
"Yes; and sometimes days."  
"Then you're a poet?"  
"No; I'm an angler."

**Unusual Behavior.**  
Lerret—You look worried, old chap.  
Yadilloh—Yes; I'm afraid my wife is sick. She stayed at home all yesterday afternoon.—Life.

**Remembered Too Well.**  
Howard—Did your aunt remember you in her will? Henry—She sure did. Directed her executors to collect all the loans she had made me.—Puck.

**Holding His Own.**  
"Stingy, isn't he?"  
"You've said it. Why, he holds fast to everything he gets his clutches on and even bolts down his dinner."

**Children Cry for Fletcher's**

**CASTORIA**

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

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

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



To City, Town and Village Dwellers in Ontario.

**Keep hens this year**

EGG and poultry prices, the like of which seldom or never been experienced, certainly make it worth anyone's while to start keeping hens. By doing so you have fresh eggs at the most trifling cost. At the same time you have the splendid satisfaction of knowing that you are doing something towards helping Britain, Canada and the Allies achieve victory this year.

Increased production of food helps not only to lower the high cost of living, but it helps to increase the urgently needed surplus of Canada's food for export. It saves money otherwise spent for eggs and poultry at high prices, and saves the labor of others whose effort is needed for more vital war work.

The Ontario Department of Agriculture will give every possible assistance by affording information about poultry keeping. Write for free bulletin which tells how to keep hens (address below).

**"A vegetable garden for every home"**

Nothing should be overlooked in this vital year of the war. The Department earnestly invites everyone to help increase production by growing vegetables. Even the smallest plot of ground, when properly cultivated, produces a surprising amount of vegetables. Experience is not essential.

On request the Department of Agriculture will send valuable literature, free of charge, giving complete directions for preparing soil, planting, cultivation, etc. A plan of a vegetable garden, indicating suitable crop to grow, best varieties and their arrangement in the garden, will be sent free to any address.

Address letters to "Vegetable Campaign," Department of Agriculture, Parliament Buildings, Toronto

**Ontario Department of Agriculture**  
W. H. Hearst, Minister of Agriculture  
Parliament Buildings Toronto 11

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A large quantity of slabs and fire-wood.

**F. Blancher**  
ATHENS

**Your Easter Outfittings**

We've many handsome styles in new Easter suits, the new Norfolk or Pinch-Backs for dressy young men. Nice conservative styles and neat patterns for men of quieter taste. Nice Easter Shirts, swell Easter Ties, the very latest Easter Hats, Caps, Gloves, etc. A very big range of Boys' Suits in Norfolk, Pinch-Back and Buster styles.

You will find our goods are up-to-date in every way and prices are very moderate. Orders for suits taken this week will be ready for Easter.

**Globe Clothing House**  
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**The New Suits & Coats For Women and Misses**

Another large shipment of Suits and Coats just came to hand, our stock is now overflowing with the season's new models. Just that difference about them from those you see elsewhere.

It is every woman's aim, consciously or unconsciously, to be different. You will find individuality about our garments. "There's a touch and a go" and swing of spring in every coat or suit on view.

**Suits for Women and Misses** in all new shades, at.....\$15.00 to \$40.00  
**Coats for Women and Misses** in all new shades, at.....\$5.90 to \$30.00

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BROCKVILLE.  
The Exclusive Women's Wear Shop.

**Boys' Clothing**

Choose His Spring Suit at Craig's and He Will be Doubly Delighted

The more discriminating his taste the more it will please him. There are dozens of new patterns and styles here, and no matter what you choose for him you can't go wrong.

Our BOYS' CLOTHING DEPT. is replete with the finest stock of Boy's Clothing ever shown in Brockville.

Plain Norfolks, pleated Norfolks, pinchback models, Priced from \$5.00 to \$15.00

Several of these styles have two pairs of bloomers.

Boys' Blouses 50c., 60c., 75c., and \$1.00.

**The Robt. Craig Co. Ltd.**  
Brockville, Ont.



SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON I. April 1, 1917.

Jesus Gives Sight to the Blind.—John 9: 1-38.

Commentary.—I. A blind man healed (vs. 1-7). 1. As Jesus passed by—It was the Sabbath and it is natural to suppose that Jesus was going to enter the temple. This was shortly after his discourse to the Jews upon the subject of soul freedom...

2. Who did sin... that he was born blind.—The theory that special afflictions are the consequences of particular acts of transgression is an ancient one. Job's friends who came to comfort him in his affliction could not see why he should be afflicted as he was, unless he had grievously sinned...

4. The works of him that sent me.—Jesus does not let us forget the fact that he was sent by the Father into the world, and that, too, for a definite purpose. He was constantly employed in the work the Father gave him to do. While it is day—Night and day here mean, as so often in literature of all kinds, life and death...

6. When he had thus spoken.—The discourse of Jesus was preliminary to the performing of the miracle. His words declared his divinity and his works would shortly declare the same truth. Made clay of the spitte—Saliva was applied to the eyes by afflicted persons as a curative agency very generally. In this instance Jesus used simple means, not as a curative agency, but to encourage the blind man's faith...

H. A clear testimony (vs. 8-12). S. Nehemiah said—The afflicted man had been blind from birth and he and his condition were well known to many. Moreover, he was a beggar, and hence a familiar object to those who were to build the city. Therefore, as they do now, took their place in the crowd to look for the man who had been blind. Some said—Opinions differed as to the man's blindness of his identity. Some were

hesitated to say it seemed impossible. I healed man had no hesitation in saying that he was the man. His eyes were thine eyes opened—The people could not understand how such an extraordinary thing could take place, and they were eager to learn. 11. He answered and said, etc.—He told at once all he knew of his cure in a clear, straightforward manner. He was positive that he had received his sight. He did not know much about Jesus, but he knew that he had been instrumental in opening his blind eyes. 12. He could not tell where Jesus was when the people asked him.

III. The questioning Pharisees (vs. 13-34). This miracle made no small stir among the people. The Pharisees had the cured man before them and questioned him. He gave a clear account of his healing, but they would not accept his statement regarding his blindness until they had questioned his parents. They declared that he was their son and that he was born blind. They referred them to their son for a statement as to his healing. They feared that they would be put out of the synagogue if they acknowledged Christ. The healed man gave a positive testimony and declared that Jesus must be a prophet. He did not open the eyes of one born blind. The Pharisees said Jesus could not be of God because he had healed Him on the Sabbath. The man maintained his testimony and was cast out by the Pharisees.

IV. Believing in Jesus (vs. 35-38). 35. Dost thou believe on the Son of God—Jesus would not leave the man without giving him soul benefit. Sight had come to his eyes and he had testified of Jesus' power. For his testimony he had been cast out by the Pharisees. Jesus would have him realize the full benefit of believing on Him. 36. Who is He here open to a striking example of a heart open to the truth. He was in earnest to believe on Jesus. 37. It is He that talketh with thee—Jesus declares definitely His Messiahship. 38. Lord, I believe—Not only his cure, but the bearing of Jesus called for him to be worshiped. Worshipped Him—The man believed that Jesus was divine and worshipped Him as God.

Questions.—What feast had Jesus come to Jerusalem to attend? What discourse did He deliver? What was the condition of the man whom Jesus saw? What question did the disciples ask? What reply did Jesus make? What did Jesus do to the afflicted man? What command did Jesus give? What was the result? What was the healed man's testimony? Why did the Pharisees find fault? What faith had the man who was healed?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—The works of God. I. Disproved human philosophy.

II. Attested Christ's divine mission.

I. Disproved human philosophy. Jesus was passing out of the temple to avoid stoning, but without fear or hurry. He saw the blind man before his disciples saw him, and his look awakened their interest. This man vividly reminded Jesus of His mission to earth. His restoration would evidently and gloriously be the work of God. He saw that the man would become under divine grace. In response to a speculative question Jesus unveiled His deepest motives in bestowing an unsought blessing. He did not find fault with His disciples for their inquiry. He asserted that they had entirely misapprehended the philosophy of the poor beggar's history. Beneath that unpromising exterior Jesus saw the elements of a noble character and set about to bring them forth. In an unusual way the man was wrought into the plan of Christ's ministry. It was his recompense after years of weary blindness to be permitted to be the instrument through whom "the works of God should be made manifest." The performance of the cure on the Sabbath day was the pivot upon which the question turned. It caused a fresh outburst of Jewish hatred against Jesus. On the ground of their allegiance to Moses they rejected the clear evidence of Christ's divine mission. The Pharisees were technical, rather than moral, in their standard of judgment. They were biased, rather than candid, in their examination of evidence. They were divided in their conclusions. They were malignant, rather than generous, in their aims. They endeavored to make the whole thing a ceremonial crime. It was probably with the purpose of showing His contempt for the traditions of men, by which the word of God was made void, that Jesus infringed on the rules of the Talmud and struck a blow at their prejudices. It Attested Christ's divine mission.

MURAI CIGARETTES. Everywhere Why? The blending is exceptional. Anaglyphs.

FARM GARDEN

IMPROVING THE DAIRY HEHD. The wise farmer is constantly on the alert to improve his dairy conditions. Much of this improvement can be made (and in the least time and with the least cost) by the use of a pure bred sire. But it is not only important that he should be a pure bred animal, but that he should represent a strain of good milkers.

REQUIREMENTS OF THE BULL. Professor Trueman, of Storrs Experiment Station, in referring to the sire, says: The bull chosen should be a good individual as well as have a good pedigree. It is not wise to use a poor animal simply because his ancestors have been good, for he will be one of the ancestors of the succeeding generations.

Plants That Give Heat. We do not as a rule think of plants as giving heat, yet at certain times some flowers show an astonishing rise of temperature. Most remarkable in this respect are certain kinds of Arum. Just at the opening of the flower in these cases there is a great liberation of heat. This is due to the fact that the respiration, or breathing, is at such times very vigorous. Some very interesting experiments have been carried out in connection with these Arums by means of placing a thermometer just inside the spathe. One of the most remarkable cases was that of a species growing on the Mediterranean coast and known as Arum italicum. The temperature of the air was 60 degrees at the time of the experiment. That inside the spathe was 110 degrees! At that time the blossoms, which when expanded are practically scentless, gave out a fragrance suggestive of wine. It is said that plants of this kind are particularly common in Mexico.—Exchange.

A woman is a paradox. No matter how plain she may be, she is still a riddle.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

Notice the fruit trees carefully. See which tree bears heavily, ripens on time and matures a high grade of fruit. Notice the trees that are shy bearers, the tender trees susceptible to disease and insect injury. It is highly desirable that the fruit-grower become thoroughly familiar with the tendencies of the various trees, so he will know how to treat them. Trees are much like animals. A person can always get better results with animals if he understands their peculiarities. Furthermore, one always wants to know the good trees and the poor trees. The poor will need to be replaced as soon as practical. The desirable trees bearing large crops of highly desirable fruits may be reproduced. Propagation should be from the best.

That horses have their peculiar tastes in selecting the most palatable feeds is shown by recent investigations at the Ohio Experiment Station. In which some hays were eaten with great relish, while others were only partly consumed. Mixed clover and timothy seemed to give their best results, and bromo grass was also tried for their liking. Timothy hay stood third. None of the horses were found of tall oat grass, while bluegrass and redtop were also near the bottom of the list of palatable grasses.

One Little Hour. (London Poetry Review) Our little hour—how swift it flies! When poppies flare and lilacs smile! How soon the fading music dies! Leaving us but a little while To dream our dream, to love our love, To kiss the fruit, to plant the tree, To see the grass they do not give in love! One little hour.

MARKET REPORTS

TORONTO MARKETS.

Table with columns for Dairy Produce, Eggs, Cheese, etc. and prices.

Table with columns for Beef, Pork, Mutton, etc. and prices.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKETS.

Table with columns for Export cattle, Butcher cattle, etc. and prices.

OTHER MARKETS.

Table with columns for Winnipeg Grain Exchange, Wheat, etc. and prices.

MINNEAPOLIS GRAIN MARKET.

Table with columns for Minneapolis—Wheat—May, etc. and prices.

DULUTH GRAIN MARKET.

Table with columns for Duluth—Wheat—No. 1 hard, etc. and prices.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK.

Table with columns for Cattle receipts, Market firm, etc. and prices.

WILLIAM TELL.

The Story Was Old in Denmark Before the Swiss Borrowed It.

Do you know who shot the apple on the head of the little boy? Why, William Tell, of course! Everybody knows how ten centuries ago a Swiss hero saved his country from the tyranny of Austria. At least everybody used to know. Unfortunately, for pure romance, the historian and the investigator have been busy active in the past quarter of a century, and the result has been a few heroes with enough courage of romance to cover their skeletons.

CANADIANS WANTED FOR NAVAL SERVICE. For Duty off the Coast of Canada. Applications for immediate service as officers in the Canadian Naval Patrols are requested from ex-officers in the Royal Navy, the Naval Reserve, or men holding Officers' Certificates in the Mercantile Marine. Seamen, Stokers and Engine Room Ratings are also wanted at once. PAY Officers from \$2.50 per day and \$30.00 monthly and upwards to dependents. Men from \$1.05 per day and separation allowance. Must be sons of British subjects. Ages 18 to 45. Men from 18 to 38 are wanted also for immediate service in the Overseas Division of the R. N. C. V. R. Experience not necessary—accepted recruits proceed at once to England for training. Pay \$1.10 a day and upwards. Separation as in C.E.F. Apply to COMMODORE EMILIUS JARVIS, Naval Recruiting Officer, Ontario Area, 103 Bay Street, TORONTO, or to The Naval Recruiting Secretary, 305 Wellington St., Ottawa.



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**HER HUMBLE  
LOVER**

"He is—ahem!—certainly one of the most entertaining and—er—charming men I have ever met," says the rector, "and if—er—Signa had not been foolish enough to reject Sir Frederick for his sake, I should have liked him amazingly."

To-night, after the rector has drunk his one glass of port, and Hector has smoked his cigarette—which he is allowed to do under the veranda—he goes into the drawing room, and waiting until the couple are fast asleep, entices Signa into the open air.

"Well, sir," she says, nestling up to him as he draws the white, fleecy shawl round her, "what is it? Do you want to smoke or what?"

"I want to talk; but I can smoke as well, if I may," and he lights a cigar, a special privilege permitted by Signa, who is wise enough to know that a cigar is the one rival which a woman need never fear, and who likes the scent of a fine Havana in the evening air; though, as a matter of truth, she would declare she liked the rankness of tobacco if her god happened to be partial to it.

"Signa," he says, putting his arm round her under pretence of drawing the shawl closer, "I have come to make a business proposal."

"I can't talk business with your arm around me, sir," she murmurs, blushing.

"You should hand me to a chair, and stand with your hands behind you."

He laughs.

"I can talk better like this Signa, we have been so hard at work on behalf of other people that we have had no time to think of ourselves lately. Let us do so tonight. How would you like to be married this day month?"

Signa starts and draws a long breath, then she flushes a deep red, and tries to put him at arm's length.

"Not at all," she says, tremulously.

ing up! Well, I won't touch on that subject again. I will accept it that you prefer the mendicant, Hector Warren to Sir Frederick Blythe, and that you will become the pauper's bride in a month."

"Must I," she whispers. "I—I thought—"

"That, like Jacob, I was going to wait seven years, perhaps?" he says, laughing softly. "Why, do you know, I thought I was wonderfully considerate in giving you so long, but I remembered that ladies required at least a month to get their wedding finery."

Signa laughs.

"My wedding finery will be but a poor display."

"A clean cotton gown is all I stipulate for, he says, "on condition that I may dispense with the awful blue, shiny frock coat which is considered as antimissilear—I beg pardon!—vell don't refuse me! I have a special for the bride. Come, my darling, reason for asking you."

"If you wish it," she says, with another long breath. But it is dreadfully short. What will Aunt Podswell say?"

"She will groan and sigh, and sniff-dear Aunt Podswell!" he says, smiling. "And the rector will cough and rub his chin!—poor Mr. Podswell, it is an awful disappointment for him! never mind; I am not to mention that

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odious subject, am I? Just thirty-one days, and you will be my own! It seems too sweet to be true!"—and he takes her face in his hands, and turns it so that he can look at it with passionate wistfulness.

"Is it so sweet?" she interposes, with lowered eyes.

He does not answer her, and his face grows pale, as if with some passing thought.

"Heaven! how women can trust!" he murmurs.

"Trust!" she says, with gentle wonder.

"Yes, yes," he says, almost to himself. "Are you not trusting all your future life in me—to me who am not worthy to touch the hem of your dress!—to me of whom you know nothing!"

She smiles.

"Know nothing? Why, it is, oh, ages since we met there down by the sea. Know nothing. It seems to me as if I had known you all my life. Why, is that?"

"Don't ask me," he says, still pale and troubled. "Your pure and stainless love overawes me. There! there! you don't understand; but oh, my darling, if you knew how precious your love is to me!—how I treasure your sweet innocence and trustfulness! Ah, Signa, my own, own darling, if a lifelong devotion can prove my love for you, you shall learn what love is."

And in the intensity of his emotion he drops his arm and moves away from her.

Half-frightened, Signa sinks into a chair, and he takes a turn or two on the terrace. Then he comes back to her, with the dark cloud dispersed from his brow, and bends over her.

"Signa," says he, "have you noticed that I have not made you a single present, not even the regulation engaged ring which the happy lover generally places upon his betrothed's finger?"

She looks up at him with a smile.

"Have you not? I never thought of it."

"Not even a ring!" he says. "And I will not give you one until I can give you a plain hoop of gold. But I must give you something, Signa."

"Give me your love," she says, looking up into his eyes, steadily.

"You have that already," he returns almost solemnly. "But see, here is something else," and he draws a long, blue envelope from his pocket and taps it with his finger. "It is not so pretty as a ring, is it?"

Signa smiles with amused surprise.

"What is it?" she asks.

"I cannot tell you just now," he says, waving the blue envelope up and



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down, gently. "But I want you to take it to-night as my wedding—or betrothal gift. Will you do so?"

Signa holds out her hands and he gives her the packet.

"You are not to open it," he says, smiling thoughtfully, "until after we are married, or—er—" he pauses, then smiles again, lightly—"unless anything happens to me."

"Happens to you!" with a sudden gravity.

He laughs.

"Yes; I mean in case I should—should—well, slip down the steps on my way home a break my neck—"

"Hector!"

He laughs.

"Of course I am joking, Signa," he says, apologetically. "But—this is business, you know—in case anything should happen to me before you are my very own, then you are to open this, you understand?"

Signa holds the big envelope at arm's length.

"I understand," she says. "But hadn't you better keep it?" and she laughs.

"No," he says, echoing her laugh; "it is yours, absolutely. It is very ugly, isn't it? Never mind, I will see if I

**ANTIQUES**

Have you any old articles of merit which you are desirous of disposing of—such as Antique Furniture, Old Plate, Brassware, Prints, Engravings, Old Arms, Armour, Curios, etc.? If so, you will find it of interest to you to consult us.

**ROBERT JUNOR**  
62 KING ST. E., HAMILTON, ONT.  
THE HOUSE FOR GIFTS.  
Importers and Dealers in China, Glass, Fancy Goods and Antiques.

can find enough money to buy an engagement ring—"

Signa laughs.

"Ah, you are making fun of me!" she says.

"No, I am quite serious," he says, but with a happy smile. "Put the ugly blue envelope in your pocket, if you have one."

"I haven't," she admits, pitiously; "but I can hide it away. And I am not to open it—"

"Until after our marriage, darling," he says, "or—unless anything should happen to me."

Signa looks at it, pale and troubled; then she holds it out to him.

"I don't think I care for it," she says, with a little pout.

But he gently pushes her hand back.

"Take it, my darling," he says, "it is ugly, but it is my wedding-gift!"

And slowly and reluctantly she disposes of it in some feminine hiding-place in her dress.

**MINTZ'S HAIR GOODS**

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Mailed at lowest possible price, consistent with high-grade work.

Our Natural Wavy 3-Strand Switches at \$5.00, \$7.00 and \$9.00 in all shades are leaders with you. Just send on your sample, or write for anything in our line.

GENTLEMEN'S TOUNEES at \$5.00 and \$8.00, that defy detection when worn.

**62 KING ST. W. HAMILTON, ONT.**  
(Formerly Mdms. I. Mand.)

**MARCH WEATHER  
RHEUMATIC WEATHER**

VICTIMS CAN CURE THEMSELVES WITH DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

With the coming of March people who are afflicted with rheumatism begin to have unpleasant reminders of their trouble. The weather is changeable—balmy and springlike one day, raw, cold and piercing the next. It is such sudden changes of weather that sets the pangs and tortures of rheumatism, lumbago and neuralgia going. But it must be borne in mind that although weather conditions start the pains, the trouble is deeply rooted in the blood, and can only be cured through the blood. All the lotions and liniments in the world can't cure rheumatism. Rubbing may seem to ease the pain while you are rubbing, but there its value ends. Only through the blood can you cure rheumatism. That's why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have so many thousands of cures of this men and their credit. The new, rich blood which they actually make drives out the poisonous acid and rheumatism is vanquished. Among many sufferers from rheumatism who have been cured by this medicine is Mr. C. H. McGee, freight shed foreman for the G. T. R. at Peterboro, who says: "In the course of my work I am naturally exposed to all kinds of weather, with the result that about two years ago I contracted rheumatism which settled in my legs. At times I could scarcely walk, and often had to quit my day's work owing to the stiffness and the pain. I tried different remedies without getting any help until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I used six boxes of these and can say that I am about as well as ever I was. I still take the pills occasionally, and I hope that my experience may be of benefit to some other rheumatic sufferer."

If you suffer from rheumatism, or any other disease of the blood, begin to cure yourself to-day with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

# Redpath SUGAR

No one ever doubts REDPATH quality, because in its Sixty Years of use no one has ever bought a barrel, bag or carton of poor Redpath sugar. It is made in one grade only—the highest.

"Let Redpath Sweeten it."

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

Canada Sugar Refining Co., Limited, Montreal.



ment would be formally announced on the evening of the ball. Not a few raised the voice of censure, and hinted that the whole thing was irregular and scarcely—well, proper; but no one refused the invitation on that account, and those who had not received tickets strove, almost madly, to procure one.

In all, about two hundred were invited—a larger number than Lady Rookwell quite approved of; but Laura Derwent had written to inquire the size of the ballroom and ante-rooms, and had told Lady Rookwell to fill them. "They will want airing," she had said; "and as every one who doesn't get a card will be your and my mortal enemy, we had better make as few as possible." For days Lady Rookwell had been busy in the preparation of her list, and when it was completed it showed a catalogue of guests which contained the elite of an aristocratic district, with a sprinkling of the upper middle-class, such as the Jenks and the local professional men, and their wives. Altogether, Lady Rookwell was rather proud of her list.

"It will be a success, my dear," she said to Signa, to whom she confided all her ideas on the subject. "You see, I could have had a title, or something like it, with the whole two hundred, for everybody was anxious to come. Why, the dear old duchess—how I do hate that woman!—actually drove over to call on me the other day, and she hasn't been near me for a year! But, if we had kept it amongst the Olympians, it would have been cold and stiff; and Laura doesn't want that. You see it is a bit of fun!"

"Rather a stupendous bit of fun," said Signa, thinking of all the expense, and the days of hard work—especially

be present. If he should be, he would of course be there, in his own house, as a guest. The whole thing is romantic in the extreme, and society is in Miss Derwent's debt for a really substantial sensation. We may add that N—ll Grange is one of the finest specimens of the old-fashioned county 'places' that still exist; and it has been long a source of regret in the county that so large and handsome a house should have been closed and neglected."

"Isn't it shameful?" exclaims her ladyship again. "What is the world coming to? You see, they don't dare to print Lord Delamere's name in full, or the house, but they don't hesitate to do so with Laura's name. That's what it is to be a professional beauty; and last week they even hinted in this paper that she and he were engaged."

"Perhaps they are," says Signa, with a smile.

"Of course not! My dear, it is impossible. She only saw the man for an hour or two. Oh, no; if they were engaged, or there was any likelihood, she wouldn't have gone in for this absurd business. Isn't your young man very late? And she looks at the clock."

Signa colors faintly; she has looked at the clock a dozen times in the last two minutes.

do at the Grange, and he was kept, "Yes; but there was a great deal to be done."

"He has worked like a navvy," says Lady Rookwell. "If Laura does her duty, she will go down on her knees to him!"

"I don't think he'd care about that," laughed Signa.

"And your dress, how about that?" asks Lady Rookwell. "I declare we have none of us given a thought to that! And you, like the idiotic, unselfish child that you are, never mentioned it."

"Oh, my dress is all right," says Signa, leaning back and resting her shapely head in her hands. "I shall wear my Egyptian gauze—I haven't any other—and, quickly, for she sees something hovering on the old lady's lips, "I should prefer it to anything else."

"Well, you are right there, my dear," responds Lady Rookwell, concisely; "it is more distinguished and uncommon-looking than anything you could get in London—or Paris, either. Mem!"

She puts her hand to her lips, frowns, then leaves the room. When she comes back she has an oblong morocco case in her hand, and pushes it across to Signa with a matter-of-fact air.

"That's all for you, my dear," she says, as if she were passing her a newspaper or some such trifle. "Wear them to-morrow, and keep them in

memory of a disagreeable old woman who was stupid enough to be fond of you."

Signa opens the case and utters a low exclamation, as she sees, reposing in the ruby velvet, a suit of magnificent diamonds and pearls.

"Oh, Lady Rookwell!" she says, with a tone of awe and dismay, but with the light which naturally comes into every girl's eyes at the sight of pretty things. "But—but—"

"Now don't be ungrateful," says the old lady, very brusquely; "for it would be ungrateful to refuse them I should never forgive you, I shouldn't, indeed."

Signa gets up and crosses over to her and kisses her, which is a great thing for Signa to do, for she is not free with her kisses save to one favored individual.

"I was going to refuse them," she says in a low voice, "but I wish they weren't so—so very valuable, as I know they must be."

"Tush! What's the matter?" retorts her ladyship. "Valuable as they are, they are of no use to me; I should never wear them; besides I've got too many baubles of the same sort; poor Rookwell was fond of decking me out like an Indian idol. I don't think he ever went to London without bringing me something of the kind. They used to inform me that howell & James like a your gauze, dear. You can wear that; flower spray in your hair. Let me pat it—oh! here's one who will do it better," she breaks off, as Hector Warren enters.

(To be continued.)

**Quite Different.**

A tenant of Lord Halkeston, a judge of the Scotch court of sessions, once waited on him with a woeful countenance and said: "My lord, I am come to inform your lordship of a sad misfortune. My cow has gored one of your lordship's cows, and I fear it cannot live." "Well, then, of course, you must pay for it." "Indeed, my lord, it was not my fault, and you know I am but a very poor man." "I can't help that. The law says you must pay for it. I am not to lose my cow, am I?" "Well, my lord, if it must be so I cannot say more. But I forgot what I was saying. It was my mistake entirely. I should have said it was your lordship's cow that gored mine." "Oh, is that it? That's quite a different affair. Go along and don't trouble me just now. I am very busy. Be off!"—American Law Review.

"So you are a strong advocate of love in a cottage, eh?" sneered the suburbanite. "Sure. There's no janitor to consider," replied the sophisticated apartment house dweller.

**DOMINION RUBBER SYSTEM**

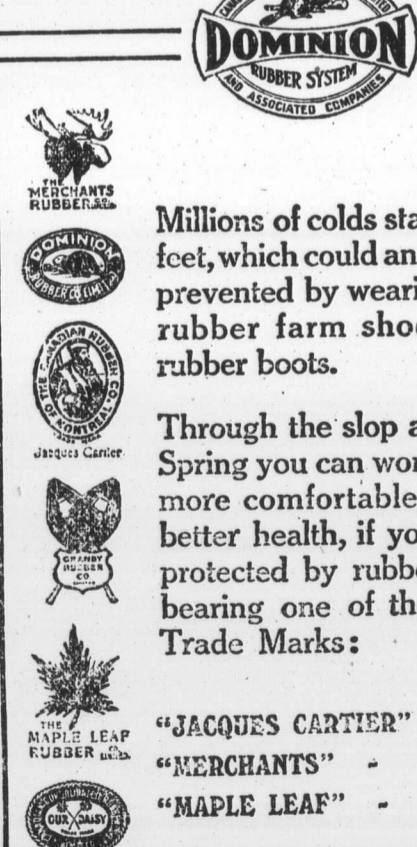
Millions of colds start with wet feet, which could and should be prevented by wearing rubbers, rubber farm shoes or high rubber boots.

Through the slop and slush of Spring you can work better, be more comfortable, and enjoy better health, if your feet are protected by rubber footwear bearing one of these famous Trade Marks:

"JACQUES CARTIER" - "GRANBY"  
"MERCHANTS" - "DAISY"  
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23 "SERVICE" BRANCHES AND WAREHOUSES THROUGHOUT CANADA

MADE IN CANADA





**GRAFT RULES CHINA.**

To Refuse to Accept It Would Create a Big Sensation.

Why can't China build her own railroads, dredge her own canals? She has engineers who are no slouches; she has limitless material and the cheapest of labor.

There are two reasons, sloth, and graft, the outgrowth of sloth.

Try to take one of the little steamers that ply from point to point along the coast of China. "Will the boat leave today at the schedule time?" you ask the agents at the pier. Well, no, probably not till tomorrow, the courteous Chinese tell you. Tomorrow again there is some delay, and you may hang about for a week before you get off in that steamer. How could such methods build a trunk line from Peking to Canton, even if the government could float all the bonds in the world?

Graft, which permeates all China, from the highest official to the poorest coolie, would make it very difficult for a corporation to live. So many would take bites from the melon!

A missionary over here on a visit tells a story of a Chinese boy, educated in a mission school, who nearly upset a whole province by refusing graft. Sent on some expedition for the local government, he was given what in our money would be \$300 for expenses. When he returned he handed in \$50.

"What is this for?" they asked. "I spent only \$250," he explained. There was a great to do, and the governor of the province sent to see this lad, who had done what no man had ever been known to do before. But he was solemnly assured that he must not return that \$50 because it would mortify others who kept all they could get.—Eleanor Booth Simmons in World Outlook.

**A MAN WE HAVE FORGOTTEN.**

Matthew Fontaine Maury, Who Was a Really Great American.

Every one who has heard of Robert Fulton, certainly every one who has heard of S. F. B. Morse or Cyrus W. Field ought also to have heard of Matthew Fontaine Maury. But that is not the case. For my part, I had never heard of Maury until I went to Virginia. I have asked schoolboys if they have heard of him. None of them has. Yet Maury's scientific researches and accomplishments have had an enormous effect, not only in this country, but throughout the world.

It may be said that Maury laid the foundation for our modern weather bureau and that the science of meteorology began with him. He founded the national nautical observatory and the hydrographic office in Washington and discovered, among other things, the cause of the gulf stream and the existence of that plateau in the north Atlantic ocean which, if I am not mistaken, made possible the laying of the first Atlantic cable. Cyrus W. Field said with reference to this, "Maury furnished the brains, England the money, and I did the work." Further than this, the charts of the north Atlantic which Maury made years ago are today the basis upon which that ocean is navigated by all nations.

I am informed that though he was decorated by many foreign governments, he was never given so much as a cheap little medal by that of the United States, and that his name has not been kept alive by any memorial or other token of his country's gratitude.—Julian Street in Collier's Weekly.

**The Cruel Wolf Spider.**

One of the most unnatural things in nature, if the expression is allowable, is the manner in which the young of the common wolf spider treat their mother. After the little creature has laid her eggs she envelops them in a silken covering, so as to make a ball about the size of a pea, and this she carries about with her wherever she goes and will defend it with her life. When the young are hatched they climb on her back, giving her a monstrous appearance, and ride about until nearly half grown, and as soon as they discover their strength they fall to and devour their mother.

**A Bamboo Forest.**

There are few spots imaginable more beautiful than a Japanese bamboo forest. It is the most lovely in color, the most aristocratic and the best behaved forest in the world. It whispers pleasantly and gently, and the severest winds cannot make it angry. The long, slim boles of its trees are useful long after death, for they are made into water pipes, canes, fences, picture frames, vases, fishing rods, roofings, flutes, fans, furniture and poles.

**Following the Styles.**

"The average woman spends most of her time thinking about what to wear."  
"I fear you are mistaken."  
"Why so?"  
"She spends most of her time thinking about what to wear next."

**His Time to Talk**

Judge—Have you anything to say before I pronounce sentence upon you? Prisoner—Yes, judge, I certainly have. But it's dinner time. Let's wait until after we've had it. I have quite a reputation as an after dinner speaker.—Yonkers Statesman.

**Dangerous Suggestion.**

"Talk is cheap."  
"Now, look out and don't be talking that way or first thing you know the telephone rates will be going up."—Baltimore American.

When a man sits down and hopes for the best he is apt to get the worst of it.

**BRIEF NEWS**

Miss Irma Redmond returned last week from a visit to Toronto.

Sergeant Wm. Greenham returned from England having obtained his honorable discharge.

A \$25,000 curling rink is proposed in Kingston.

The publishers of the City Directory gave the population of Toronto as 527,566

Mr. W. B. Phelps, and niece, Miss Lillian Blackburn, of Philippsville, spent Monday in Athens.

Misses Violet Robeson and Edna Whaley spent the weekend at their Private Henry Pips of the 216th (Bantam) Battalion, Toronto is spending his last leave with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Johnston, New Dublin were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Gifford.

Mr. Heber Pierce and family moved to Glen Buell where he will make cheese this season.

Mr. W. Lorne Steacy has gone to Brockville, where he has secured employment.

Mr. George Rosenbarker, Wight's Corners, has secured employment in Plum Hollow with Mr. Clint Bogart.

Mr. Ferguson P. Moore and Mrs. F. R. Moore were the guests of relatives and friends in Smith Falls on Friday last.

The meeting of the W.C.T.U. which was to be held last night, was postponed on account of the inclement weather, to next Tuesday.

Mrs. Wm. Gray and family, Roleau Sask., have disposed of their property there, and returned to their farm on the Lyndhurst road.

Rev. Wm. Usher will speak on "What it is to be a Christian" in St. Paul's Presbyterian Church on Sunday, at 7 p.m.

**\$75** buys a fine piano cased organ, in use only a few months. Terms \$5 monthly. C. W. Lindsay Ltd. Brockville.

Dr. Ed Giles and son of Montreal, arrived last week, and went through to Charleston Lake where the former owns the big summer hotel, Cedar Park Inn.

Miss Gray's Spring Millinery opening will be held on Thursday, March 29, and following days. Ladies of Athens and vicinity are cordially invited to attend.

Carpenters started work last week repairing the wharves of the C. P. R. wharf at Brockville which was damaged last season by contact with steamers.

Mrs. Mary Rabb, who broke her hip at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Albert Morris, on the Charleston road, is very ill there, little hopes being held out for her recovery.

While cleaning a job press on Thursday, Clarence Gifford, of The Reporter staff, had the tips of two fingers crushed. He will be unable to resume his duties for some little time.

Earl Con. Co. have lumber on the ground for a large addition to their garage. It will extend from the present wing of the company's works to the Egin street front. An air compressor will be installed.

**\$200** buys a Karn piano, walnut case, 7 1-3 octaves, overstrung scale, in A1 condition. Easy Terms arranged. C. W. Lindsay Ltd., Brockville.

Perth school board has asked the Perth council for \$37,000 to transform the Perth public school building into a modern and up-to-date building, with new seats, new heating and ventilating system, and proper facilities for teaching in all the rooms.

**NOTICE**

Notices of future events of any kind and for any purpose, at which an admission fee is charged, collection taken at the door or revenue derived in any other way, are classed as advertising, and will be charged at the regular rates of this newspaper.

**OLD NEWSPAPERS**

Old newspapers may be obtained at the Reporter Office at 10c a pound. We have some in 25 pound bundles.

New maple syrup was last week sold in small quantities at 30c a quart.

Neilson's Ice Cream, just in. E. C. Tribute.

Mr. John Eaton left today for Winnipeg.

Mr. Frank Whitford is moving to Arch Malvena's farm, Lyndhurst Road.

Mr. William Yates and son Mahlon left this week for Shumacker, New Ontario.

When you need your piano tuned write C. W. Lindsay Ltd., Brockville.

Miss Anna Hickey was a Sunday visitor in Plum Hollow, a guest of Mrs. Claude Moulton.

Mrs. Fred Scovil was a recent guest of her daughter, Mrs. (Dr.) W. D. Stevens, Westport.

Mrs. W. G. Towris attended the Easter meeting of the W. M. S. in Prescott.

Mrs. W. H. Mallet, Sharbot Lake, and Mrs. S. E. Gilroy, Smith's Falls, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Arnold.

The Women's Institute recently mailed six well filled pails of good things to Athens boys in the fighting line in France.

Mrs. Harry Vollick and children left Athens last week for Little Falls, N.Y., to join Mr. Vollick and take up residence.

Lieut. Lawrence Webster, who has been taking the Officers Training Course in Artillery at Kingston, is a guest of friends in Athens.

The W. M. S. of the Methodist church will hold their annual thank-offering service on Tuesday, April 3 at 7:30 p.m. in the vestry, instead of Thursday. Mrs. W. W. Henderson, of Ottawa, first vice-president of the Montreal branch, will be present and give an address. Everyone welcome.

The Women's Institute will meet in the Institute room on Saturday March 31st at 8 o'clock. There will be a good programme consisting of music and the topics for the month. All ladies interested in Institute and Red Cross work are cordially invited.

All residents interested in the school fair to be held in Athens this fall are asked to be present so that the matter may be thoroughly discussed.

**COMFORT and CONVENIENCE**

WITHOUT WATERWORKS  
By installing a Sanitary Odorless Closet in your home.

Get our free literature.

**EARL CONSTRUCTION COMPANY**  
ATHENS, ONT.

**Sun Glasses**

Do your eyes need protection from the strong sunlight? Let us show you our stock of Sun Glasses. They are carefully made, do not obstruct the vision, and strengthen the eyes but make vision pleasant.

Prices 25c, 40c, 50c, and 75c

**H. R. KNOWLTON**  
Jeweler and Optician  
ATHENS

**Notice**

Notice is hereby given, in accordance with the Provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, and Rules of Court relating to infants, that an application will be made Twenty days from the insertion of this notice and date hereof, to His Honor Herbert Stone McDonald, Esquire, Judge of the Surrogate Court, of the United Counties of Leeds and Grenville, at His Chambers in the Court House at Brockville, to have Jane Rowsome of the Town of Brockville in the County of Leeds, Widow and Elsie Margaret Rowsome, of Brockville, aforesaid unmarried woman, appointed the Guardians of James Edward Rowsome Shaver, Infant Son of Albert E. Shaver, of Brockville, aforesaid, Soldier, deceased. Dated this 28th day of March A. D. 1917.

**Ice-Cream**

Homogenized and Pasteurized — that spells  
**NEILSON'S**

—the perfect Ice Cream

**E. C. TRIBUTE**  
ATHENS

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1916. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**ROOM TO LET**

After Easter, reasonable rent, call and see  
13-14 MRS. N. SHOOK

**FOR RENT**

100 acre farm—immediate possession, Apply to  
MRS. HICKEY  
Athens

**FARM FOR SALE**

The Albert Wiltse Farm about one-half mile south of Athens consisting of about 80 acres, about 15 acres fall ploughed, together with farming implements, wagons, bobsleigh, seeder, mower, horse rake, plough, harrow etc. Immediate possession. Apply to  
IRWIN WILTSE  
Athens

**Automobile**  
Tops and Cushions

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

Write for Prices on Repair Work

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

**H. W. IMERSON**

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

**J. W. RUSSELL**

AUCTIONEER  
Reasonable terms. Years of successful experience.  
DELTA, ONTARIO

**DR. H. R. BRIGHT**

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ACCOUCHEUR  
Office Hours: (Until 8 a.m. 1 to 3 p.m. 7 to 8.30 p.m.)  
ATHENS

**DR. C. M. B. CORNELL.**

Cor. Dine and Garden Streets  
BROCKVILLE  
PHYSICIAN SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR

**DR. T. F. ROBERTSON**

COR. VICTORIA AVE AND PINE ST.  
BROCKVILLE  
EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE.

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

**DR. A. E. GRANT.**

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

BROCKVILLE, ONT.

Dear Friend:

You want to "do your bit" in these strenuous times. You desire to contribute your quota to the "National Service." It is necessary to keep the wheels of industry turning.

Our business is to train office workers, stenographers, typists, book-keepers, civil servants, etc., and to do this we have bright new rooms, new outfit of typewriting machines and a complete new equipment of labor-saving office devices.

SPRING TERM opens April 2nd. Send for catalogue.

BROCKVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE,

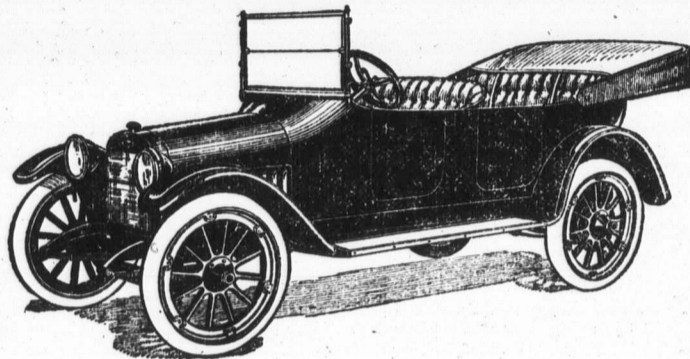
Fulford Block,

Brockville, Ont.

W. T. ROGERS, PRIN.

The Reporter will be \$1.50 after April 1. Save 50c by subscribing before that date.

**The Wonder Car**



**The McLaughlin Four and Six**

Are built right. They are wonderful in quality of workmanship, material and appearance. As to performance, the McLaughlin has an enviable reputation. No better value for the money can be secured in a motor car than you get in the McLaughlin.

We have on display a McLaughlin Four-Cylinder Touring Car in our show rooms, and we shall be glad to have you call and inspect it.

A. TAYLOR & SON, Agents, Athens

**To the Public - March 1917**

The best authorities predict increasing scarcity of all manufactured goods and much higher prices in consequence. We are pleased, however, to be able to inform our friends that, anticipating these conditions we bought months ago, before recent advances in price took place, a very large stock of the different lines we carry and will therefore protect our customers for the present and as long as possible against these higher or war prices by continuing to supply them with goods at prices lower than those less fortunate in buying can possibly give.

**Staple Dry Goods**

We are offering superior values in Grey and Bleached Cotton, Double-fold Shirts, Pillow Cotton, Flannelettes, Ducks, Tickings, Table and Towel Linens, Galateas, Gingham, Prints, etc., etc.

**Dress Goods and Silks**

In Dress and Blouse fabrics we are showing a most complete stock of clean up-to-date goods comprising the market's best staple lines at popular prices beside many novelties scarce and hard to find.

**House Furnishings**

In our second flat we are showing a larger stock than usual of Carpet Squares, Rugs, Stair Carpets, Floor Oilcloths, Window Shades, and Curtain Material without any advance as yet in price.

Our new wall papers are also in stock.

**Gent's Furnishings**

In this line we are very strong. Our Men's Work Shirts, Colored and White Fine Shirts, Neckties, Collars, Hats, and Spring Caps are better value than ever before. While our Clothing Department, on second floor, contains a large and most complete assortment of Ready-to-wear in Men's and Boys' Suits, Separate Pants, Overalls, and Smocks bought early and selling at prices impossible to long continue.

**Boots and Shoes**

Nothing in the trade shows a greater advance in price than leather. But we are well protected by having on hand twice our usual stock of Boots, Men's, Boys', Women's, and Children's, both in fine and heavy goods, and from our large stock of early buying we can assure you very close and satisfactory prices—many lines quite below what the manufacturers are charging to-day.

This large well-assorted stock at comparatively low prices is the result of early careful buying in the best available markets for cash.

We invite you to call, examine, and price our lines. We guarantee you the best value money can procure. We will do our best to serve you satisfactorily and well.

**H. H. ARNOLD**  
Central Block  
ATHENS