

# The Athens Reporter

Vol. XXXIII. No. 40

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, Oct. 3, 1917

4 cents a copy

BROCKVILLE'S GREATEST STORE

## October Starts With Our Housefurnishing Sale

VISIT OUR NEW HOME FURNISHING DEPARTMENT ON THE SECOND AND THIRD FLOORS (Take the Elevator). WE CAN SERVE YOU WELL AND SAVE YOU MONEY. EVERYTHING FOR THE HOME IS HERE.

Window Shades—Light green, mounted on best Hartshorn rollers, regular price 95c complete, sale price .....69c

Curtain Scrim—Cream or white, 36 inches wide, with pretty border, regular price 20c yard, sale price .....15c

Bed Spreads—White Satin Quilts, 11x4 size, very nice durable quality, sale price .....\$1.98

Door Panels—Our entire stock of Batenberg, Irish Point and Swiss Panels, regular prices up to \$3.00 each, your choice for .....75c

Weather Stripping for your doors, great fuel savers, 24 ft. for 60c

Bed Spreads—Double bed size, crochet white quilts, slightly soiled, to clear at each .....\$1.49

Brass Extension Rods—All complete with brackets, each ....5c

Ends of Carpets—50 pieces Wilton, Brussels, Tapestry, regular prices \$1.50 to \$2.50 yard, sale price, 2 yard ends, for \$1.25

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

## The House for Underwear

We have the largest stock of underwear to fit everybody that we ever attempted to buy.

Pure wool underwear at prices 50 per cent less than to-day's prices.

Underwear for infants, children, girls, misses, ladies, boys and men.

Underwear made of cotton, cotton and wool, all wool, and silk and wool.

It will pay you to come to Brockville to visit this store to buy woollens.

R. DAVIS & SONS, BROCKVILLE

## Lawson's Garage

Automobiles, Gasolene or Steam Engines Repaired  
Storage Batteries Recharged and Repaired  
Call and See Sample of Retreading and Vulcanizing  
Any Style of Tread Replaced  
Oils and Grease, Car-Washing and Polishing  
Dunlop Tires and Tubes  
If Your Engine Knocks, Let Me See It.  
Free Air

GARAGE AND OFFICE  
PERCIVAL BLOCK

House Phone Rural 33

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**H. W. Lawson**

USE THE REPORTER AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM

### W. J. CAIRNS ADDRESSES S.S.

Sunday was rally day in the Methodist Sunday School. There was a large attendance in the church, which was beautifully decorated, and an excellent program was given. The children sang well in the choruses, and Mrs. W. G. Towriss conducted a missionary exercise which was very interesting.

The speaker was W. J. Cairns, of Brockville, who is an enthusiastic Sunday School worker. He opened his remarks with an appeal to the older members to give the juniors the use of the church so that they may feel at home in it, because carpets and furniture are of little value when compared with one boy. Speaking of the duty of the adults, he said that too many came to church to fill the pews and be spoon-fed. They made no effort to enter into the spirit of a pastor's words, and the consequence was, they had spiritual indigestion. "Service," he said, is the definition of missions. The one that is to be the greatest is the one that will work for all the rest. Monuments are not erected in memory of rich men by the people. He held up David Livingstone as an example of service. As love is the greatest force in the world, service is the expression of that love, giving the world what it needs. Briefly missions is the "other fellow." Mr. Cairns said he knew the Athens Sunday School had done well in regard to missions, but was sure it could do still more. He hoped it would produce a missionary for the foreign field.

### MACKIE—MARSHALL

A pretty wedding was celebrated at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Marshall, of Lyn last week, when their fourth daughter, Miss Myrtle B. Marshall, became the bride of Mr. J. Mackie Henderson, of Athens, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Henderson. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Myers, of Lyn.

The bride entered the parlor on the arm of her father, while the wedding march was rendered by her sister, Mrs. H. Herbison. The bride, who was charmingly gowned in Copenhagen blue satin and georgette crepe with bead trimmings, was attended by her sister, Miss Mabel Marshall, Mr. Thomas Horsefield, of Athens, assisting the bridegroom.

The groom's gift to the bride was a dainty pearl pendant, that to the bridesmaid, a gold brooch, and to the groomsmen, a pearl tie pin.

After the ceremony a dainty luncheon was served, after which the bridal couple motored to Brockville, en route to Buffalo and other western points. The bride travelled in a smart suit of navy blue serge, and wore white furs.

The popularity of the young couple was attested by the many handsome and serviceable wedding gifts received by the bride.

### COON—McCREA

The marriage took place in Brockville yesterday at high noon, of Mr. Stearns Allan Coon, Athens, and Miss Edna Loretta McCrea, Brockville, the ceremony being performed at the home of the bride's father, Mr. George McCrea, James street, by Dr. Richardson, pastor of Wall street Methodist church. They left on a honeymoon trip to Montreal, and will stop off in Athens for a few days on their return to Toronto, where they will reside. The Reporter extends best wishes.

### INTERESTING W. I. MEETING

The Women's Institute meeting, held Friday, was well attended, and after the business session, a literary program of unusual importance was given. Mrs. H. E. Cornell's paper on medical examination of pupils in public schools gave the Institute members an idea of the great benefit derived from this method of government supervision. Miss Finch played a piano selection, and Miss Usher sang a solo, both of which were much enjoyed. Miss Allen gave a paper on the Dominion parliament, which is the first of a series on civil government on the program of the Institute.

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

### ATHENS PUBLIC SCHOOL REPORT

Total attendance all forms—105.  
Average attendance for September—90.9 per cent.

Forms IV and Sr. III.  
No report for these forms this month.

No. on roll—39.  
Average attendance—37.1.  
S. L. Snowdon, Prin.

#### Room II.

Class Jr. III—(Honors) James Bright and Chas. Hammond (equal), Howard Burchell, Kathleen Taylor, Harold Bogalo, Beatrice Bulford; (satisfactory) Dorothy Goodfellow, Glen Flood.

Class Jr. II—(Honors) Coral Purcell, Flossie Fenlong; (satisfactory) Ross Robinson, Erma Blancher, Ethel Wing, Kenneth Gifford.

Average attendance—32.  
Gladys Johnston, Teacher

#### Room I.

Class I—(Honors) Jack Thornhill, Howard Stevens, Sinclair Peat, Dorothy Vickery, Jessie Hawkins, Howard Putnam, Elva Gifford; (satisfactory) Joey Gairford, Eugene Heffernan.

Prim. Sr.—(Honors) Phelma Gifford, Goldie Parish, Gertrude Wilson, Freddie Fenlong.

Prim. Inter.—(Honors) Joe Bright, David Goodfellow, Auden Hamlin, Gwendoline Swayne, Lloyd Burchell.

Prim. Jr.—(Honors) Frances Ross, Laurence Scott, Owen Heffernan.

Average Attendance—31.  
Ada L. Fisher, Teacher

### RENFREW JUDGE AN ATHENS BOY

His Honor Alison Alexander Fisher Dies in Toronto.

Toronto Globe, September 28.—His Honor Judge Alison Alexander Fisher, Junior Judge for the County of Renfrew, died yesterday afternoon at the home of his father-in-law, Mr. Richard Brown, 446 Jarvis street, this city. Some five weeks ago Judge Fisher came to Toronto to consult a specialist, and was taken ill here at the home of his father-in-law, and passed away yesterday.

The late Judge Fisher was born in Athens, Ont., Dec. 9, 1863, the eldest son of Duncan and Helen Fisher. He studied law in Toronto with the firm that is now known as Aylesworth, Wright, Moss & Thompson, and practised his profession in Brockville for 25 years. Six years ago he was appointed County Judge for Renfrew, and moved to Pembroke, at which place he had made his home up to the time of his death.

At one time he was commanding officer of the 41st Regiment at Brockville, and always took an interest in military affairs, his grandfather being a Crimean veteran. In politics he was a Liberal and he was an active worker in the Methodist Church. He also took part in patriotic work.

He is survived by his wife and four children, two daughters and two sons. One of his sons is in the 67th Battery, now at camp. He has two brothers living in the West, Chas. D., in Saskatoon, and Arthur E., in Regina. His only sister, Ella, is married to Mr. A. E. Donovan, M.P.P., for Brockville.

### REAR YONGE AND ESCOTT COUNCIL MEETS.

The Council of Rear Yonge and Escott met at call of Reeve on Saturday evening, September 15, with all the members present.

Coun. Heffernan was appointed to have Beale's bridge repaired.

The Clerk was instructed to expend the full amount of Government grant on the Charleston road, also to advance 80 per cent of cost for quarrying stone for repair of road from village limits to Coon's corners.

The Collector was notified to collect and make returns of 1916 unpaid taxes.

The contractor for crushing stone is to be called upon to carry out his agreement.

A by-law to appoint a Collector was passed, with John Layng as Collector at a salary of \$44.

A by-law was also passed to commute statute labor in road division No. 8.

The Council adjourned to meet at the call of the Reeve.

R. E. CORNELL, Clerk

## Canadian Bankers' Competition

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS—HANDSOME CASH PRIZES

In this competition, the Canadian Bankers' Association, acting in co-operation with the Dominion Department of Agriculture, Live Stock Branch, offers cash prizes to boys and girls who exhibit calves or pigs at their local fair, and who comply with all the rules governing the competition. See prize list for Frankville Fair for entry forms or apply to F. A. Robertson, Manager Merchants' Bank, at Athens, or W. H. Montgomery, Sec. Frankville Fair, for further particulars.

## The Merchants' Bank OF CANADA.

ATHENS BRANCH F. A. ROBERTSON, Manager

## Interesting Items

**Thanksgiving Day.**  
Next Monday is Thanksgiving Day, a statutory holiday.

**Frankville Fair Next Week.**  
Frankville Fair will be held Thursday and Friday of next week.

**Presbyterian Anniversary.**  
Rev. D. M. McLeod, B.A., of Lyn, will preach morning and evening in the Presbyterian church, Oct. 14, the occasion of the anniversary.

**Guild to Meet.**  
The Guild of Christ's church will meet at Mrs. E. J. Purcell's home on Saturday, October 6 at 3 p.m.

**St. Paul's Presbyterian Church.**  
Rev. J. U. Tanner, B.A., Lancaster, Ont., Synodical Superintendent of Missions, will conduct service in St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Athens, Sunday evening, at 7 o'clock.

**Training as a Nurse.**  
Miss Irma Redmond, Montclair, N.J., who is a frequent visitor in Athens, has entered a Watertown hospital to train as a nurse.

**District Convention W.M.S.**  
The district convention of the W.M.S. of the Methodist Church, will be held this year at Spencerville on October 10.

**Painting a Big Sign.**  
The side of the building used by the Pentecostal people as a mission house, has been painted to advertise a more or less well-known brand of tobacco. The operation has been watched with interest by a number of people, particularly students of the schools.

**W.M.S. Monthly Meeting.**  
The regular monthly meeting of the W.M.S. of the Athens Methodist church, will be held Thursday afternoon in the vestry at 3 o'clock.

**Juvenile Enterprise.**  
Master Leonard Johnston has improvised a cart for his pony, making ingenious use of a dry-goods box and a couple of steel wheels.

The youngsters around town have revived the craze for flying machines. These are tin fans, which when spun on a spindle by means of a cord, ascend to a height of forty or fifty feet.

**Severely Injured.**  
While picking apples in his orchard on Saturday, Mr. George W. Beach fell to the ground, sustaining injuries, the extent of which for a time could not be ascertained. He was taken to the Brockville General Hospital, where the X-ray revealed a fractured dislocation of the shoulder. He is doing as nicely as could be expected.

**Died in France.**  
Shot through the neck, the bullet going up through the nose and out the eye, Denzil Mitchell, of Perth, a nephew of Mr. Joseph Kerr, of Elgin, died from the effects of three hemorrhages in No. 7 Canadian General Hospital, France, in April. He was buried in the military cemetery there with a little wooden cross to mark the spot where he lies among so many of his comrades.

**Cotton Plant Grown in Athens.**  
Mrs. M. Landon, Main street east, showed The Reporter this week a real cotton plant bearing one pod. The woody stem is about 15 inches high, the leaves have three points. The pod looks like a tuft of cotton batting. This plant was grown from a seed found in cotton batting, and has had great care, for the least cold would make it droop.

**A.H.S. Field Day**  
Athens High School Field Day is Friday, October 12. The events will take place on the school grounds, starting in the morning at 9 and in the afternoon at 1.30. It is hoped that many of the village people will attend this meet.

**Entered Here.**  
The body of Mrs. Sidney Moore, Waterdown, Ont., was brought here Friday and interred in the Athens cemetery. Mr. George Moore (son) and Mr. G. Anderson, (son-in-law) accompanied it.

**Luscious Blackberries.**  
Mrs. George Evans this week gathered several branches of blackberries in her garden. The editor thought he had seen the last of black caps weeks ago, and this unexpected growth was a delicious treat.

**Entered the Navy.**  
Mr. Artell C. Austin, Brooklyn, N.Y., a nephew of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Tribune, of town, has enlisted in the American navy, and has received an appointment of pay clerk. At present, he is doing shore duty, but will soon be attached to a ship.

### Chantry

Mr. and Mrs. W. Cheney and Mr. and Mrs. Lea Ripley spent Sunday at Frank Seed's.

Miss Ruth Derbyshire has returned after spending a couple of weeks with her sister in Smith's Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanton spent Friday with their daughter, Mrs. T. Dewell.

Mr. Omer Davis has suffered with a felon for the last two weeks.

Mrs. S. Elliott is able to be around again after being confined to her bed for a week or so.

There are a number of cases of whooping cough in our village.

Miss Ida Knowlton spent a couple of days with her sister, Mrs. J. N. Davis.

## WINTER COMFORTS

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

**EARL CONSTRUCTION COMPANY**  
ATHENS

## Efficiency in Optical Service

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

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

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

IT'S VERY EASY TO GET RID OF SKIN TROUBLES With CUTICURA



Bathe with Cuticura Soap, dry and apply the Ointment

Stops itching instantly, clears away pimples, redness and roughness, removes dandruff and scalp irritation, heals red, rough and sore hands as well as most baby humors. You need not buy them until you try them.

Sample Each Free by Mail With 22-p. Skin Book. (Soap to cleanse and Ointment to heal.) For samples address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. N, Boston, U. S. A." Sold throughout the world.

THE VALLEY OF 10,000 SMOKES

Greatest Volcanic Region in the Whole World.

Alaskan Vale Dwarfs Other Districts.

The National Geographic Society here will get detailed scientific data on the Valley of the Ten Thousand Smokes, the greatest volcanic region in the world, about Mount Katmai in Alaska.

This valley, according to preliminary reports from Robert F. Griggs, director of the society's exploration expedition, is the first wonder of the world. It makes Vesuvius, renowned for centuries, appear as nothing but a toy by comparison.

There is a great volcanic region about Mount Katmai, a hundred miles in extent, literally filled by millions of active craters.

Dr. Griggs and his party, with complete scientific data and photographs of the region, is now on his way to Washington. The expedition is expected to reach Washington October 5th. Dr. Griggs telegraphed his discoveries immediately upon reaching civilization at Kotliac, Ala.

Hidden away in the centre of Alaska, Mount Katmai and this enormous volcanic region were unknown to the civ-

photographs of the great volcano and the contiguous territory were secured, and a complete collection of plants, insects, birds and geological data is being brought back to the United States by the expedition. Gasses from the vents are also being brought back for chemical analysis.

Mr. Grosvenor announces that the expedition, judging from Dr. Griggs' preliminary report, is one of the most successful ever undertaken by the National Geographic Society, and that the data collected by it will be among the foremost contributions to the science of the twentieth century.

This expedition set sail for the Mt. Katmai region from Seattle on May 28th.

Dr. Griggs announces that the expedition sustained no casualties and that the whole party has returned to civilization in perfect health.—Washington Times.

Fashion Feelers.

Longer coats on tailored suits. Fur trimmings on suits and coats. Many new shades of blue and brown in coat fabrics.

Serge dresses much trimmed with braid. Veiveteens promised for suits and coats, not to mention dresses.

Much crepe and serge in evidence for winter gowns.

NERVOUS TROUBLE

The nerve system is the governing system of the whole body, controlling the heart, lungs, digestion and the brain; so it is not surprising that nervous disturbances should cause acute distress.

The first stages of nervous debility are noted by irritability and restlessness, in which the victims seem to be oppressed by their nerves. The matter requires immediate attention for nothing but suitable treatment will prevent a complete breakdown. The victim, however, need not despair for even severe nervous disorders may be cured by improving the condition of the blood. It is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new, rich blood that this medicine has cured extreme nervous disorders after all other treatment had failed. The nerves thrive on the new blood made by these pills; the appetite improves, digestion is better, sleeplessness no longer troubles the former nerve-shattered victim, and life generally takes on a cheerful aspect. Every sufferer from nerve troubles, no matter how slight, should lose no time in giving Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial, thus regaining their old-time health and comfort.

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

ARMY ELEPHANTS.

Their Skill in Moving Big Guns That Have Become Stalled.

In India elephants are used in many ways in the army, especially in moving artillery. Of their work in this line a British writer says:

"When a gun comes to grief the elephant marches up with the important air of an experienced engineer and deliberately inspects the state of affairs. Thrusting his trunk around the spoke of a wheel, he gives it a lift as if to ascertain the depth and tenacity of the mud and then quietly walks around and does the same by the other wheel, dropping it again with a funny twinkle of the eye as if he said to himself, 'All right; I can start her, I think.'"

"Then he deliberates for a few minutes, gives a slight push here and a slight push there, when, having at last made up his mind as to the best mode of procedure, he probably applies his forehead—which has been padded for the purpose—to the muzzle of the gun and, uttering a shrill, trumpet-like sound as a signal for the gun bullocks to pull together, pushes against it with all his weight, while the bullocks obey the signal and pull away too."

"This generally starts the gun. But if the bullocks are sulky and refuse to obey the signal the elephant gets perfectly furious and rushes at them, brandishing his trunk with such ferocity as usually compels obedience."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A GOOD IDEA

Lieut. Col. George McLaren Brown, the European manager of the C. P. R., writes to the Tariff Reformer and Empire Monthly in England, urging a comprehensive scheme by which the returned soldiers could be placed on the land in so far as they desired it—a scheme by which lands closed to the public would be fully opened up—not a few parcels of land, such as were noticed in the press, and which would not give a square foot to all who might seek this means of settlement, but a plan by which large numbers could be accommodated on the lands in the mother country.

Mr. Brown refers to the plan of the C. P. R., which offers improved farms, in selected colonies, with distinctive military names, improved by the company; and assisted colonization farms of 320 acres each, selected by the intending settler, and then improved by him with assistance from the company. Easy terms of payment are offered, carried over twenty years; but the point that Mr. Brown insists on is that it is not people out of the workhouse that Canada wants, because such are not desired in the Dominion, but people who are likely to succeed. He urges that the whole question of reconstruction be tackled with vigor on the other side.

"Dad" said little Reginald. "What is a bucketshop?" "A bucketshop, my son," said the father, feelingly, "a bucketshop is a modern coverage establishment to which a man takes a barrel and brings back the bung-hole." —Puck.

"SALADA"

It has the reputation of nearly a quarter of a century behind every packet sold Black—Green—or Mixed

Caustic Criticism. A young New York man, a member of one of the first families as far as wealth is concerned, had been in the habit of writing poems, which, unable to dispose of, he managed to get printed in certain publications by paying therefor at advertising rates.

Food waste in war time is a crime. People in Europe are starving for food. Belgium is devastated and the crusts Canada throws away would be picked out of the dirt and eaten by the starving Belgians, Serbs, Poles and other unfortunates of the war zone.

The bones thrown into the garbage pails every day contain the essence of hundreds of plates of soup. The bread thrown there every day is a waste of thousands of loaves.

Several young men were recently asked by a writer in the Woman's Home Companion why they refused to be married. Their answers throw considerable light on what is becoming a national problem. One said that girls are too clever for the men nowadays—that he wanted "just a wife," and the girl he had been engaged to marry was making more money than he was and refused to give up her work.

Waste Not—Want Not.

The woman who wastes a crust wastes the war effort of the farmer, the miller, the storekeeper and the transportation and delivery men. This is a time when every man's work is valuable to the country to supplement the invaluable work of our soldiers. Watch everything. Watch against waste in the kitchen and in the pantry. Watch against waste in the cellar and in the dining-room. As much food is wasted in the eating as in the cooking.

2 IN 1 SHOE POLISHES. A "2 in 1 Shoe Polish" is made for every use. For Black Shoes, "2 in 1 Black" (paste) and "2 in 1 Black Combination" (paste and liquid); for White Shoes, "2 in 1 White Cake" (cake) and "2 in 1 White Liquid" (liquid); for Tan Shoes, "2 in 1 Tan" (paste) and "2 in 1 Tan Combination" (paste and liquid). 10c Black—White—Tan 10c F. F. DALLEY CO. OF CANADA LTD., Hamilton, Can. QUICK—HANDY—LASTING

The Use of Candy.

Pure candy is good for children. Pure sugar is good for grown people. Of course there are exceptions to every rule. If the doctor prescribes a diet and orders a patient to refrain from sweets the patient is bound to obey his adviser. What is the use of calling a physician and paying him for suggestions if the latter are treated with indifference? People in ordinary health need not be afraid to gratify an appetite which craves sweets. Those who march hold out better if they have been telling us lately that soldiers are the marke of sugar than if they have rations of hold out better if they have rations of sugar than if they have rations of sugar is often a defense against the temptation to use alcoholic stimulants. The inebriate does not care very much about pure sweets.

TRADE BRIEFS

Due to war conditions, Norway's entire 1916 fish catch of 84,839,839 pounds was disposed of at high prices. At Stavanger, the centre of the fish canneries, eighteen new factories were built to handle the trade. American canning materials are greatly in demand.

Competent representation and vigorous advertising campaigns will be needed to develop a demand for American goods in Russia at the end of the war. Merchandise from this country is popular in Odessa. Shoes are badly needed at the present time.

Six training schools for mine workers are to be provided in the Johannesburg, South Africa, consular district. One school has been established and accommodates sixty apprentices. The course extends through two years, and the students are self-supporting.

Cuba's sugar production this year will amount to 3,000,000 tons, which figure equals last year's record production. This is considered exceptional, because of the poor quality of the cane and the losses due to the revolution.

Canned goods are in demand in Italy. One thousand tons of binder twine are needed in Tunis. Correspondents should be in French.

Braes and copper wire on spools is in demand in British East Africa. Yarn suitable for knitting stockings is needed by a firm in Mexico City, Mexico.

A Portuguese firm in Lisbon is in the market for electrical supplies.

Pears For clear, white delicately flavored preserved pears, use Lantic Sugar. LANTIC Pure Cane Sugar—with its fine granulation—is best for all preserving. 10, 20 and 100-lb. Sacks 2 and 3-lb. Cartons Three new Cook Books sent free on receipt of Red Ball Trade-mark. Atlantic Sugar Refineries Limited, Montreal

Representation of American makers of manufactured products is desired by an Italian firm in Milan. An agricultural society is being planned in Greece with a view to establishing more intensive farming in that country. American agricultural machinery valued at \$700,000 has been ordered, and fifty men will go from the States to demonstrate the several machines.

Canoes and rowboats fitted with detachable motors will be needed in Colombia, South America, at the close of the war.

Lumber is needed in Tunis. There is also a market for wine cask staves. Knitting needles are wanted in Spain.

Counting the Salmon.

The Wood river in Alaska has been closed to fishing for many years and is resorted to for breeding purposes by the salmon escaping the nets in Nushagak bay. The counting of the salmon was first undertaken in 1908, and has been continued annually since that time, except in 1914.

The counting is made possible by throwing a rack across the stream and compelling the fish to pass through a narrow gate, where they are easily visible to persons immediately above. Agents of the fisheries bureau in Nushagak are kept on duty day and night for the entire period of the run, and the tally is kept by an automatic counting device manipulated by hand. The highest count for any one day in recent years was 25,554.—New York Sun.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

VAMPIRE OF THE OCEAN.

"Ironing" the Devilfish is a Mode of Flirting With Death. "Ironing" the devilfish, the largest of all the rays and one of the largest creatures of the sea, means flirting with death. The devilfish is also known as the ocean vampire. Its scientific name is Manta vampyrus, and all these names tell something of its habits. It gets its name devilfish from the fact that projecting from either side of its head is a hamlike appendage, which in reality is a detached part of the pectoral fin or wing. The horns, sometimes three feet long and freely movable, are used to bring food to its mouth.

These fins have been known to circle above the bow of a boat, lifting the vessel out of the water, and deluging the occupants of the boat with gallons of water. When they flop back to the surface they make a noise that can be heard far off. Exciting? Dangerous? The sport is both. The only thing that saves devilfish hunters at a time like this is preparedness. Every man must be at his station, all must obey the will of the harpooner, and if a bit of luck is thrown in the manta is killed. The devilfish gets its name of manta, meaning blanket, from the pearl divers of the Carribean Sea. An authenticated story is told of a manta that towed eight boats, lashed together, for hours until finally the crews were compelled to cut the rope and let the devilfish escape.

Its vitality is wonderful. There are records of specimens escaping after having been harpooned, lanced and shot many times with rifles of heavy calibre. It fights even after the brain and heart have been pierced. Death comes only when the spinal cord, back of the brain, is severed.—New York Sun.

Separate Skirts.

Dressy models stunning. Black satin considered smart. Taffeta not far behind, though. Brodered bands used as edgings. Long tunics and frequent side draperies. (Cluster pleat effects and motifed panels.

RELIEF AT LAST

I want to help you if you are suffering from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles. I can tell you how, in your own home and without any one's assistance, you can apply the best of all treatments.

PILES TREATED AT HOME

I promise to send you a FREE trial of the new absorption treatment, and references from your own locality if you will but write and ask. I assure you of immediate relief. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Address

MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box 8, Windsor, Ont.

THE SIBERIA OF FACT.

It Differs Greatly From the Province of Fiction.

Siberia is a Russian province larger than Europe. Such a bald, guidebook introduction gives, perhaps, an idea as good as any other of the vastness of that great land which stretches from the Ural to the Pacific, and from the Arctic Ocean to the Chinese frontier. Perhaps no other country is more consistently and persistently misapprehended than Siberia. To the world at large the name still conjures up visions of eternal snow, of frozen wastes and frozen rivers, of bleak, forbidding uplands and great, treeless valleys, and, every now and again, a long file of chained convicts slowly and toilingly, vest after vest, traversing the continent on their three years' march to that great inferno of the Far East, the convict island of Sakhalin.

This traditional Siberia was for many years a favorite field for the melodramatist and for the novelist who desired to give an utterly free rein to their imagination. Siberia, however, is far from being a "frozen waste" or any other kind of waste. In winter, it is true, there is snow more than enough, but, by the end of April, spring has set in with remarkable beauty and charm, and, during the weeks that follow, Siberia makes up for lost time. Of course, in a country so vast, conditions vary greatly in different parts; but, generally speaking, the land is astonishingly fertile, and those who know the country, best confidently predict that it will, some day, become one of the great granaries of the world. The Russian authorities have known all about this for years, as they have known of Siberia's immense resources in other directions, and every means has been re-

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, BACKACHE. WATER 23 THE PRO...

ISSUE NO. 40, 1917. HELP WANTED. WANTED—PROBATIONERS TO train for nurses. Apply, Welland Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

WANTED MEN FOR GENERAL MILL work; previous experience not essential. Good openings and advancement to steady men. For full particulars apply "Sillingsby Mfg. Co., Ltd., Brantford, Ont."

GRANITE CUTTERS AND LETTER-press wanted; fare advanced. Write, Geo. M. Paul, Barrie, Ont.

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sorted to secure the colonization of the territory by Russian. As early in its history as 1653, Siberia began to be a place of exile and a penal colony. Rebels under Peter the Great, courtiers of rank under the empresses, Polish confederates under Catherine II, the "Decemberists" under Nicholas I., nearly 20,000 Poles, after the insurrection of 1831 were exiled to Siberia, and vast armies of political prisoners since have passed through the great clearing station Cholyabinsk, on the eastern side of the Ural, and have been transported thence to their allotted zone or prison somewhere between the Ural and the Pacific, 3,000 miles away. Prisons, indeed, are common enough buildings in Siberia. Irkutsk, for instance, is literally surrounded by great prisons for which generations have received the criminal and political offenders of Russia. Then, the imprisonment for any length of time has almost invariably carried with it exile for life, scarcely any of the prisoners, when released have been allowed to return to Russia. The population of Irkutsk, as of so many other Siberian towns, is mainly composed of former convicts or their descendants.

A convict in Russia, however, is very far from being necessarily a criminal. And these towns, such as Omsk and Irkutsk, have no appearance of being convict settlements. They are not the overgrown, dreary, steppes villages which many will still picture as being the only modern cities, with lofty buildings and broad streets, long and straight, with all the side streets, public gardens, schools, universities, theatres and hotels in which the traveller finds himself amidst the most approved hotel surroundings. Then there are public squares and bands, whilst everybody dresses very much in the same way as people do in Europe or America.

All that, however, is the best side of Siberia. A very little closer inspection only is required to understand the misery of the life of thousands of these exiles, so many of them who are now returning joyfully to Russia. The horrors of the prescribed exile, the inadequacy of the government allowance, the loneliness of the exile, often highly educated, condemned to live within the enclosure of some village peopled with semi-civilized peasantry, would require many books adequately to describe. Certainly for part of the Russian dominions will the great release of March 17, 1917, be more full of immediate blessing than for Siberia.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diptheria.

The Superannuated Officer. They commissioned him a trawler with a high and raking bow. Black and workmanlike as any pirate craft. With crew of steady seamen very handy in a row. And a brace of little barkers fore and aft. And he blessed the Lord, his Maker, when he faced the North Sea spray. And exceedingly extolled his luck when the had given his youth renewal in the evening of his days (With the rank of Captain Dugout, R. N. R.)

He is as jolly as a sandboy, he is happier than a king. And his trawler is the darling of his heart (With her cuddly like a cupboard where a kitten could swing. And a smell of fish that simply won't depart; He had found upon occasion sundry tarrets for his gun; He could tell you tales of mine and submarine; Oh, the holes he's in and out of and the glorious risks he runs Turn his son—who's in a Super-Dreadnought—green.

He is fit as any fiddler; he is hearty, he is stout against the coldest gales that blow; He has never felt so lively since he got his first command (Which is rather more than forty years ago); And of all the joyful plenies of his wild and wandering youth— Little dust-ups from Taku to Zanzibar— There was none to match the picnic, he declares in sober sooth. That he has as Captain Dugout, R. N. R. London "Punch."

Selenium is Sensitive.

By substituting a selenium cell for the human eye at the telescope M. Fournie d'Albe believes it would be possible to detect stars five magnitudes fainter than any now observable, thus enormously increasing the powers of the greatest instruments. Theoretically a selenium cell of sixteen square inches would register the light of a twenty-eighth magnitude star, but this would require longer exposure—several days—than would be practicable.

You never can tell. A man may be as deaf as a post and still have sound judgment.

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# BRITISH TROOPS IMPROVED POSITIONS NEWLY CAPTURED

London cable says: The report from Field Marshal Haig to-night reveals only briefly to the operations of today in Flanders. On the previous day seven powerful hostile counter-attacks, it says, were repulsed with heavy losses, and 1,614 Germans were taken prisoner.

During Wednesday's fighting large numbers of British aeroplanes aided the infantrymen, attacking the Germans from low altitudes with great effect. The German airmen put up strong opposition, and as a result the casualties among the flyers were high. Fifteen German machines were accounted for, but thirteen of the British planes failed to return to their base. The text of the report reads:

"After all our objectives had been gained yesterday seven powerful hostile counter-attacks were made during the afternoon and evening. All were repulsed with heavy loss to the enemy.

"The total number of prisoners captured in yesterday's offensive operation was 1,614, including 48 officers. Our casualties were again light. "On the battlefield to-day we improved our positions slightly south of Polygon Wood. There has been considerable artillery activity on both sides at intervals throughout the day. "The weather was misty Wednesday morning and later the day was overcast, with a strong west wind. In spite of this our aeroplanes were extremely active in co-operation with the artillery.

"The enemy's troops on the fighting line and his reserves in the rear were harassed with machine gun fire throughout the day. Some thirty thousand rounds were fired from altitudes of one hundred feet and upwards, and many parties of German infantry were dispersed with casualties. On one occasion three of the enemy's guns were fired on while moving. The teams of two of the guns bolted and the third gun was overturned.

"Strong opposition was encountered from the enemy's fighting machines, and a very large number of combats occurred at low altitudes. Heavy casualties on both sides resulted, owing to the difficulty of regaining control of damaged machines when flying near the ground.

"The weather prevented any extensive bombing operations during the daytime, but at night over two tons of bombs were dropped on the enemy's reserves near the battle front. "Seven hostile machines were brought down at air fighting, three were driven down out of control and five others were brought down by infantry fire. Thirteen of our machines are missing.

LYING GERMAN COMMUNIQUE. A British official statement was issued to-night with reference to statements contained in the German communication. It says: "To-day's German official communique states that the British troops gained less territory on the 26th than on the 20th. This is perfectly true. The attacking troops gained all their objectives on both days, but the objectives set for the operations of yesterday were smaller than those for the 20th.

# HEAVY BRITISH GAINS UPON 6-MILE FRONT IN FLANDERS

Berlin cable: The British forces in their new offensive in Flanders have penetrated German positions to the depth of about two-thirds of a mile at several places, according to the German official communication issued to-night. The fighting, which is of a desperate character, is continuing. The communication follows:

"The battle in Flanders between Langemarck and Hollebeke—a front of 15 kilometres—still continues. The enemy has succeeded at places in penetrating as far as one kilometre deep into our fighting zone, where desperate fighting is proceeding.

London cable says: In an attack along a six-mile front to-day the British troops captured an important position around Tower Hamlets and strong German field works, according to the official report from Field Marshal Haig to-night. Powerful resistance was offered by the Germans throughout the day and they delivered many strong counter-attacks. "But," says the British commander, "our operations were entirely successful." More than 1,000 prisoners were taken and large numbers of German dead were found on the captured ground.

Probably the most significant gain of the British was near Zonnebeke, to within a few hundred yards of the western outskirts of which village they penetrated, placing them about six miles distant from the railway running from Ostend through Roulers and Ronin to Lille. The cutting of this line, which seems to be the objective of Field Marshal Haig, would seriously affect the transport of the Germans from their naval base at Ostend and Zeebrugge to the south. Prior to the land attack British naval forces heavily shelled Ostend, and again Wednesday afternoon they repeated the bombardment. Meanwhile naval aeroplanes dropped bombs on towns in Northern Belgium, with visibly effective results.

The text of Field Marshal Haig's report reads:

"An attack this morning was delivered on a total front of nearly six miles, from south of Tower Hamlets to east of St. Julien. Our operations were entirely successful.

"Later in the day the enemy delivered a series of heavy counter-attacks along our new front, resulting in fighting which is still continuing at certain points.

"In sentences which are purposely misleading, von Ludendorff describes the fighting near Zonnebeke and Gheluvelt. He omits to state that Zonnebeke was lost by the Germans, but emphasizes the retention of Gheluvelt, which was not one of the British objectives.

GERMAN REPORT. Berlin cable says: Thursday's War Office report said: "Western front: "Army of Crown Prince Rupprecht—The battle in Flanders yesterday raged uninterrupted from early morning until far into the night, and continued until morning in finer engagements. The battle-tried fourth army again withstood the British assault. Troops belonging to every German province shared in the success of the day, which brought the enemy even less gain of territory than the battle of Sept. 20th.

"Drumfire of unprecedented intensity preceded the attacks. Behind a wall of dust and smoke the English infantry broke forward between Mangelaere and Hollebeke, often accompanied by tanks. The enemy, assaulted repeatedly on both sides of Langemarck, was repulsed every time by our fire and in hand-to-hand fighting. "From the region to the east of St. Julien to the Menin-Ypres road the English succeeded in breaking into our defensive zone to a depth of one kilometre, where afterwards bitter and varying battle took place throughout the day.

"By shifting his massed artillery effect the enemy attempted to check the advance and interference of our reserves. The iron will of our regiments broke through the violence of the enemy's fire and the enemy was driven back at many points in fresh assaults.

"Especially stubborn fighting took place at the roads radiating from Zonnebeke westward yesterday and last evening for the possession of Gheluvelt. The village remained in our possession. Further south of the Comines-Ypres Canal repeated assaults by the English broke down without results and with heavy losses. The enemy has not renewed his attack up to the present. At least 12 English divisions have been employed at the front. They have not shaken the firmness of our defence.

"On other sectors of the Flanders front and in Artois the artillery activity increased only temporarily. "The bombardment of Ostend Tuesday night, apart from the damage done to buildings, demanded sacrifices from the population, 14 Belgians having been killed and 25 seriously wounded.

"Army of the German Crown Prince: Northeast of Soissons, in the centre of the sectors of the Chemin des Dames, and on the eastern bank of the Meuse, the artillery activity has been lively. Only local forward engagements developed. "Seventeen enemy aeroplanes were brought down yesterday. "Eastern theatre: Near Dunaberg, on Lake Narocz, to the southeast of Lutsk, on parts of the Carpathian front, on the Roumanian plain, and along the Lower Danube, the artillery activity has been revived. "Macedonian front: There is nothing important to report.

"South of the Ypres-Menin road an attack carried out by English troops successfully completed the capture of the Tower Hamlets spur and gained possession of strong German field works on its eastern slopes, which formed our objectives.

"A powerful counter-attack in the direction of Gheluvelt was repulsed. AN ALL-DAY STRUGGLE. "On the right of our main attack, north of the Ypres-Menin road, our troops met obstinate resistance and heavy fighting took place in the area across which the enemy counter-attacked yesterday. After a severe struggle lasting throughout the greater part of the day, English and Scottish battalions drove the enemy from his positions and accomplished the task allotted to them of securing the flank of our principal attack.

"In their advance our troops relieved two companies of Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, who had held out with great gallantry during the night in a forward position, in which they had been isolated by the enemy's attack yesterday morning. "In the afternoon the enemy delivered another counter-attack in great strength in this sector, where fierce fighting is still continuing. "Further north Australian troops cleared the remainder of Polygon Wood and captured a German trench system to the east of it, which formed their objectives for the day.

"On the left, English, Scottish and Welsh battalions penetrated the enemy's defence to a depth of nearly a mile, stormed Zonnebeke and gained the line of their objectives. "During the afternoon a counter-attack directed against our new positions east of Polygon Wood was repulsed.

THOUSAND PRISONERS TAKEN. "On the left of our attack, North Midland and London Territorials, attacking on both sides of the Willeje-Gravenstapel, also captured their objectives and beat off a counter-attack. In this area our line has been advanced to a depth of half a mile across a country defended by a large number of fortified farms and concrete redoubts.

"Early in the afternoon the German

man delivered a second counter-attack with large forces and succeeded in pressing back our line a short distance on a narrow front. Our troops, counter-attacking in turn, at once recaptured the greater part of the lost ground.

"Over one thousand prisoners have been taken in these operations. A very large number of German dead have been found on the ground captured, and the enemy's losses, both on our attacks and in his subsequent counter-attacks, have been very heavy.

"A successful raid was carried out during the night east of Gouzeaucourt (northeast of Peronne) by Suffolk troops in the face of strong opposition. Two occupied dugouts were destroyed and many Germans were killed with the bayonet. We captured a few prisoners and a machine gun."

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

British Front in France and Belgium cable: Another heavy attack was delivered by the British at day-break to-day against the German positions east of Ypres, and early reports showed that the assaulting troops had pushed the enemy out of many important positions. The offensive was started along the major portion of the line that the British reached in last Thursday's battle, extending from east of St. Julien to southwest of Gheluvelt.

The Germans are resisting desperately, and along a front of about a thousand yards astride the Ypres-Menin road a terrific struggle has been proceeding.

The most important points involved in the new offensive, as was the case six days ago, lay directly east of the city of Ypres, lay between the Ypres-Roulers railway and the Ypres-Menin highway. Here are situated those strongly-held elevations that still remain to the Germans out of the numerous ridges and forests which formed a vital part of their defence in this section of Belgium.

Last Thursday they suffered a crushing blow in the loss of such strongholds as Anzac, Nun's Wood, Glencore Wood and Inverness Copse, and now an ever-rising tide is reaching out for still more. Australian, Scotch and English troops this morning were pushing out into a difficult country, over ground still sodden from rains and floods, among concrete and steel redoubts heavily armed with machine guns, over elevations and through bits of woods choked with rapid-fires. They might as well have been fighting a losing battle. They have covered themselves with glory.

The Germans undoubtedly knew that the attack was pending and it is probable that their heavy counter-attacks yesterday and last night against the British positions on the ridge east of Ypres, between Polygon Wood and Tower Hamlets were carried out in an attempt to frustrate the British plan. The battle inaugurated here yesterday continued with great fury all night and it was along this front that the bitterest work was being done this morning.

POUNDED FOR DAYS.

The British artillery had been pounding the whole front of the new offensive for days, but last night a concentrated fire was turned on that section where the counter-attacks were made and the entire ground was torn and smashed, together with the men, who, hidden under sparse shelter, were endeavoring to hold this point of vantage. Guns of all calibres came to the assistance of the infantry here, and the bombardment for long periods was maintained with drumlike intensity. "The Australians, north of Polygon Wood, and the Scotch and the English to the north of the Anzacs, appear to have met with nothing like the opposition encountered in the south. The Germans replied very weakly to the British bombardment prior to the attack north of the Ypres-Roulers railway.

The enemy's main offense early today was directed against the advance to the right of Fosses. His attacks against Tower Hamlet's ridge west of Gheluvelt, have undoubtedly been continued as a protection against a possible attack on Zandvoorde Ridge to the south. For days the Germans have been bringing up reinforcements in anticipation of to-day's attack, and unless all signs fail, much sanguinary fighting is to follow. The attack was to-day started at 5.50 in the morning and again the infantry was preceded by great barrages.

## BADLY FLEEED.

### Swedish Leading People Robbed of Millions.

Stockholm, Cable.—Losses aggregating twenty million, and possibly thirty million, crowns have been suffered by many of Sweden's best known people as a result of the operations of a Copenhagen speculator, Einar Lundstrom, whose body was found a few days ago in the water near the Bohuslän Yacht Club with a bullet in the head. "Among the victims is Lieut. Erik Swartz, son of the Swedish Prime Minister, whose losses are estimated at a million crowns. The investigation that has been going on discloses that ten others have lost from one to five million crowns. The investigation that has been going on discloses that ten others have lost from one to five million crowns, and there is a long list including officers, doctors, artists, bank employees, and even hotel porters and waiters, whose losses range from trifling amounts up to thirty thousand crowns. Lundstrom, despite the extent of his operations, kept no books, hence, it is difficult to discover what, if any, assets remain. It is said, however, that there will be little for the creditors.

## THREE DROWN AT MONTREAL

Montreal, Report.—Two men and a woman were drowned last night at the C.P.R. No. 7 wharf through the sinking of the tub Emma as the result of the breaking of one of the ropes which served to warp into port an ocean liner. The drowned men, Wm. Blette, aged 28, of Sorel, engineer of the tug; A. St. Michel, 24, of Sorel, fireman, and Mrs. Hime, 52, years of age, of St. John, N.B., cook.

Sponge—I think that a street car has just passed. Blotter—How do you know? Sponge—I can see its tracks. —Chaparral.

# ALL GERMAN DRIVES FAIL TO RECOVER

## Desperate Fighting is Continuous but British Hold New Ground.

## FIGHT FOR HILL 40

### Stern Battle Against Enormous Odds by Squad of Scots.

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

British Front in France and Belgium, cable says: Hard fighting occurred during the night at various points along the Ypres battle-front as a result of heavy German counter-attacks on positions wrested from the enemy yesterday, but this morning found the situation virtually unchanged. Furious enemy assaults, which continued throughout yesterday and last night, were dealt with successfully, and the British to-day were maintaining their new lines.

The main battle this morning was in the neighborhood of a position known as Cameron House, which lies just south of the eastern extremity of Polygon Wood. A severe and continuous struggle has been proceeding here, and was last heard from the Australians were pressing the dogged Germans hard.

Counter-attacks against the Australian front east of Polygon Wood during the night were hurried back after hard fighting.

Yesterday afternoon the Germans launched a pretentious counter-drive against the British line between Tower Hamlets and Polygon Wood. A sanguinary struggle ensued especially north of Menin road, but the Germans were gradually forced to withdraw after suffering heavy losses.

## FIGHT FOR HILL 40

Northwest of Zonnebeke heavy fighting still continues in the region of an elevation known as hill 40, which dominates a considerable amount of the surrounding ground. East and a little northeast of St. Julien, the Germans made two heavy STHB counter-attacks against redoubt positions which the British had captured yesterday morning. A very determined assault in the neighborhood of Boetleer Farm, east of St. Julien, was driven off North of this place the Germans succeeded in regaining two redoubts. Subsequently the British countered in turn and forced them from one of these, leaving the other still in enemy hands.

From the British standpoint the situation resulting from the new offensive is exceedingly satisfactory. Weather conditions were ideal to-day and consolidations were proceeding rapidly. In a number of places the British improved their line somewhat during the night by establishing posts still further forward.

## INTREPID SCOTS.

The two companies of Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, who made such a remarkable stand Tuesday and Tuesday night in the face of overwhelming odds against German attacks in the neighborhood of the Cameron House, and who were mentioned in the official report for their great gallantry, are the heroes of the hour along the front. They were finally relieved by the advancing troops from their isolated position, where they had been cut off by the Germans in the early operations.

Their unit was involved in furious German counter-attacks, which were begun Tuesday morning, probably in an effort to disrupt the expected British offensive. They were attacked about dawn by elements of four German divisions. So bitter was the enemy assault that the British troops were bent back, but the two companies of Highlanders refused to give ground and clung stubbornly to their posts in the face of terrific blows from the enemy.

The battle raged all morning. About two o'clock in the afternoon the British counter-attacked and fought their way forward until they had re-established themselves in practically all the ground lost. But they were still some distance short of the two companies, who valiantly held their own. All afternoon and throughout the night the Highlanders stuck to their positions, although the enemy continued to rush forward in an attempt to dislodge them. And here this handful of intrepid Scots were found and rescued when the British advance swept forward at daybreak Wednesday morning.

The ridge over which the fighting is now in progress is virtually all that separates the allies from the plains of Flanders. Although the official German communications lately have been claiming British defeats or discounting the advances made, the desperate resistance of the Germans is an indication of the vital significance of the recent allied gains. German officers taken prisoner admit the seriousness of the situation for their country.

## RUSSIA'S WAR COSTS.

Petrograd, Cable.—The Finance Minister has issued a statement of the financial position of Russia, showing that the expense of the war up to Sept. 15th, has amounted to 41,000,000,000 rubles. The war costs are still further increasing, owing to the demand for higher wages and the increased price of necessities. The Minister urges the people to postpone their wage demands until the end of the war.

You never can tell. Many a man is flushed with victory when his color should be due to the blush of shame.

## HUN REPLY NO GOOD.

### Asquith Says Restitution Must Be Unqualified.

London cable: "Any peace worth having cannot be found in a cessation of active hostilities followed by a process of territorial bargaining to be embodied in protocols and pacts, and still less in an arrangement imposed either by victors or vanquished which sets at defiance the historic traditions, aspirations and liberties of the peoples affected."

Ex-Premier Herbert H. Asquith, who has recently returned from a visit to the western front, made this declaration in addressing a mass meeting at Leeds to-night under the auspices of the War Aims Committee. He described the German reply to the Papal

## HUNS ESCAPED.

### 22 German Prisoners in Nottingham Broke Out.

London, Cable.—One of the most daring escapes from internment camps was effected yesterday at Kegworth, Nottingham. Twenty-two German prisoners, including Capt. Muller, who commanded the cruiser Emden, and Lieut. Otto Theilman, disappeared through a tunnel extending from a hut in the camp to a point outside the barbed wire fence. How the tunnel was dug is a mystery. None of the prisoners were recaptured, including Capt. Muller and Lieut. Theilman. The latter made three previous escapes. With Lieut. Emil Teichmann, another of the recaptured prisoners, he fled from the detention barracks at Cheshamford last May.

# KNEW BEFORE OF U-BOAT WAR

## Bernstorff Never in Doubt of Hun Plans.

## Wanted Funds to Keep U. S. Neutral.

Washington despatch: Further evidence that Count von Bernstorff, former German Ambassador to Washington, knew of his Government's intention to inaugurate a campaign of unrestricted submarine warfare prior to influence Congress, is in possession of the State Department. Secretary Lansing said to-day that as early as January 19 Count von Bernstorff knew of the plan.

Answering enquiries the Secretary made this statement: "In view of enquiries which have been made as to whether Count von Bernstorff knew of the purpose of his Government to renew relentless submarine warfare when he sent his message of January 22, 1917, asking authorization to expend \$50,000, I can state that the Department of State possesses conclusive evidence that on or before January 19 Count von Bernstorff had received and read the Zimmerman telegram to Minister von Eckhardt at Mexico, which contained the following: 'We intend to begin on the first of February unrestricted submarine warfare. We shall endeavor in spite of this to keep the United States of America neutral.'

"Count von Bernstorff was, therefore, fully advised of the intentions of the Imperial Government at the time when he asked for authority of Berlin to employ funds for an organization to influence Congressional action against the continued neutrality of this country."

# FAMOUS "ACE'S" LAST AIR FIGHT

## Guynemer Ambushed by Cloud of Enemies

## While Attacking Four at One Time.

Paris cable says: The last fight of Capt. Guynemer, France's premier aviator, who was credited in the army aviation record with having shot down 53 German aeroplanes, and with having destroyed at least 25 that were uncounted, is described by a comrade, who is quoted by the Excelsior as follows: "Guynemer sighted five machines of the Albatross type D.3. Without hesitating, he bore down on them. At that moment enemy patrolling machines, soaring at a great height, appeared suddenly and fell upon Guynemer.

"There were forty enemy machines in the air at this time, including Count von Richtofen and his circus division of machines, painted in diagonal blue and white stripes. Towards Guynemer's right some Belgian machines were in sight, but it was too late.

"Guynemer must have been hit. His machine dropped gently towards the earth and I lost track of it. All that I can say is that the machine was not on fire."

Captain Guynemer's greatest day's work was on May 17, of this year, when he brought down four German machines, two of which he accounted for in the space of two minutes, having attacked a group of four. With only three capridges left, while on his homeward flight, he encountered the fourth German, and shot him down with one of the three remaining cartridges. One of the two victims he shot down on Aug. 4th last was Lieut. Hohendorf, a German aviator who flew for a French aeroplane company before the war and who had shot down twelve French machines.

The fifty-three German machines officially credited to Capt. Guynemer's record were worth something more than 1,500,000 francs. Some of them were manned by two or three men, and it is estimated that he accounted for more than eighty pilots, observers and gunners.

# VICTORY WHEN RIDGE SYSTEM IS ALL OURS

## Says Gen. Maurice of the Great Struggle On in Flanders.

## HUN WASTAGE

### Is Haig's Plan—High Praise for the Work of the Italians.

London cable says: On his return from a visit to the Italian front, Major-Gen. F. B. Maurice, chief director of military operations at the War Office, to-day discussed the situation in Flanders with the Associated Press.

"During the past month there has been a long pause, thanks to the rain and mud in Flanders," he said. "The pause made necessary more ample preparations than ordinarily after a first advance—preparations equivalent to launching an entirely new battle. But the result amply justified the preparations, and while on previous occasions we won our objectives only after protracted fighting we yesterday were in possession of the whole of our objectives before 8 a.m.

MOST VITAL AREA. "The fighting yesterday was in the most vital area, the nexus of the ridge system dominating the plain of Flanders, and the key to the whole series of ridges. There is a good deal more to be said about this battle than what we gained.

"Officers who have been with the British army from the beginning all agree that since the first battle of Ypres there has never been a slaughter of the Germans comparable to that which they suffered in the repulsed counter-attacks of the past few days. The Germans' counter-attacks, in masses, and dozens of these counter-attacks were swept away by our fire with terrible German losses. "The most important aspect of the Flanders battle is summed up in the words 'wastage of reserves.' The Germans have done their best to keep us off the series of ridges. When we finish getting these ridges we shall claim a victory.

## A QUESTION OF RESERVES.

"The question then is whether we can exploit that victory, and exploiting it depends on whether we have got more reserves than the enemy. Thus far German wastage has been much greater than ours, and they have used 75 per cent. more divisions than us since July 31. "Regarding the east front situation, it is chiefly remarkable for the little advantage the Germans have taken of the notorious situation in Russia," Gen. Maurice continued. "The question is have they done so little because they have been unable to do more, or have they withheld their hand for political or other reasons? It is too early to reach a decision on that question, but in my own mind I have little doubt that the strain on the west front is the chief reason for the small German progress in the east."

## TOUR OF ITALIAN FRONT.

Gen. Maurice, discussing the impressions received on his tour of the Italian front, said:

"The visit has given me a greatly increased respect for what the Italians have done. From the beginning of the campaign the Italians have been dominated by the enemy—fighting a real up-hill battle, with all approaches in full view of the enemy. Even when they reached the plateau the situation was still difficult, for they found themselves in a country where everything, even water, must be brought up with great physical exertion.

"The Italians now for the first time have gained a position where they dominate the Austrians. But the advance is still difficult, and, confident as I am that the Italians will continue to show supremacy over the enemy, the country is too difficult to expect a sudden dramatic success. Progress will be slow, but success will come. "I regard the Italian crossing of the Isonzo, which led to the occupation of the Bainsizza Plateau, as a feat which will forever rank as one of the great feats in the history of warfare."

## VON TIRPITZ

### Germany Will Win If She Holds Nerve.

Berlin cable says: "When established that we are unconquerable in a military and economic way and that we will continue to remain the stronger party, provided we do not lose our nerve," said Admiral von Tirpitz, in his speech before the first open meeting of the new German Fatherland party.

Charging that "Anglo-American capital was making every effort to save the money it invested in this war," Admiral von Tirpitz continued: "We have not overlooked opportunities to gain President Wilson's friendship, but invariably have achieved the opposite result."

"He used to say he loved the ground she walked on." "The ancestral domain, eh?" "Yes. Pretending to love the ground she walked on and now he's trying to mortgage a lot of it."—Kansas City Journal.

By and by there must be styles in wrapping paper if women are to carry home the bundles.—Portland Oregonian.

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AUSTIN G. L. TRIBUTE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

**WHAT THIS WAR MEANS**

A Canadian who has lived some years in the United States, and who recently visited friends and relatives in this section has written to the Reporter commenting on the number of men who are very lukewarm about the war and who preferred to spend all their energy and spare time reviling the government, the administration of the Red Cross Fund and the Canadian Patriotic Fund. He says, "Canada has done so wonderfully well it is too bad something can't be done to silence the kickers and croakers who are doing so little themselves and are belittling the work the boys who have gone over are doing."

The following article from the New York Police Bulletin puts everything in its proper place, and the reading of it should give the inveterate kicker a few new ideas:

The United States is at war with Germany.

That means that every person, whether native or foreign born, who claims the protection of the American flag, is at war with Germany.

War is more than fighting. War is service. War is the elimination of self. War is country first and the individual last.

The war will directly or indirectly affect every person living in the United States.

This war will not be won unless every person does his or her part, gives his or her service, makes his or her sacrifice, places self behind the need of the nation.

The flag means freedom for us all, but the flag, in times of war, does not mean freedom of action for the individual.

The flag means restraint, co-operation, obedience, recognition of authority, preservation of law and order.

Most of all, it means economy. It means loyalty in little daily things as well as loyalty to the great principles of our Government.

It means the conduct of our lives so that the nation may be hourly strengthened.

It means the giving of our best effort for the universal good.

It means careful living. It means stopping of waste. It means the utmost use of our resources, our abilities and our strength for the great cause.

It means guarding our talk and avoiding useless discussion.

It means the United States is first, paramount, supreme, and that the want or pleasure or action of each individual must be subordinated to that fact.

Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue!

**"FEED 'EM!"**

A New Dattle for Patriotic Centers of Canning.

"The battlere of 'feed 'em' is the slogan in every home in the land," says Charles Lattrop Park, president of the National Emergency Food Garden Commission, "and that slogan should be heard in every farmhouse in the land."

Why not use the schools of the country as voluntary canning centers two or three times a week? What better place could the boys of the town find to have fun and help the war effort? They are doing their best for helping the government fight the soldiers. They are doing new and should be used to feed our soldiers.

Reports coming from the commission in our nation's survey of the garden plantings show that the women are planning to can and dry food as never before.

The commission stands ready to send free a canning or drying manual for a two-cent stamp to pay postage to any woman in the United States. Make the label on the first line trench and show the receipt for this object free instruction with us right as you please.

The women will do their bit if they have the proper instruction in the best up-to-date methods of canning and drying food supply. The commission will work night and day to give it to them. All they have to do is to ask for it.

**Savory Potatoes.**

Nine medium sized potatoes, two onions, one-half cupful of water, six tablespoonfuls of olive oil, one tablespoonful of powdered sage, one teaspoonful of salt, one-eighth teaspoonful of pepper.

Arrange potatoes in a shallow baking dish and add water, minced onion, seasonings and half the oil. Bake about an hour. The potatoes should be soft and brown.

**Hold Down Your Spats.**

A hook and eye will keep spats from turning up in front when worn with pumps. Place a straight eye on the top of the pump just below the instep and sew a hook on the inside of the spat.

**FARMING WEST NOT TROUBLED**

No Fear Expressed of Intensified Shortage of Labor after the Draft is in Operation.

Ottawa, October 2—Reports reaching here from the agricultural districts in Western Canada indicate that no trouble is anticipated from intensified labor problems as a result of the operation of the Military Service Act. Experience at the time of the harvest this year, when sufficient labor was supplied through the co-operation of many patriotic forces in addition to the regular supply, has caused the farmers to view the prospect with complacency.

In the first years of the war, a large number of farmers left the land to join the armies. The exodus was led by the large number of men from the Old Country who had taken up farms in the West. The operation of the Exemption Boards under the Military Service Act will tend to prevent any serious withdrawal of farmers or their assistants in future, as agriculture is one of the industries which will be given particular care.

Since Western Canada is intensely democratic in its political views, the sharing of military burdens under the Military Service Act meets with wide approval there. The scope permitted Exemption Boards in their dealings with individual cases is nevertheless admitted to be necessary in the highest interests of the country.

**POLITENESS IN PORTUGAL**

Ceremony With Which a Visitor is Greeted and Dismissed.

That Portuguese politeness is most ceremonial and may proceed to an extraordinary extent is indicated in the case, say, of a visit to a high dignitary. The caller ascends a magnificent staircase, passes through a long suit of rooms to the apartment in which the dignitary is seated. He is received with many bows and smiles.

When the visit is concluded the caller bows and prepares to depart. When he reaches the door he must, according to the invariable custom of the country, make another salutation. He then discovers that his host is following him and that the inclination is returned by one equally profound. When the caller arrives at the door of the second apartment the dignitary is standing on the threshold of the first, and the same ceremony is again passed between them. When the third apartment is gained the caller observes that his host is occupying the place the caller has just left in the second. The same civilities are then renewed, and these polite reciprocations are continued until the caller has traversed the whole suit of apartments.

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

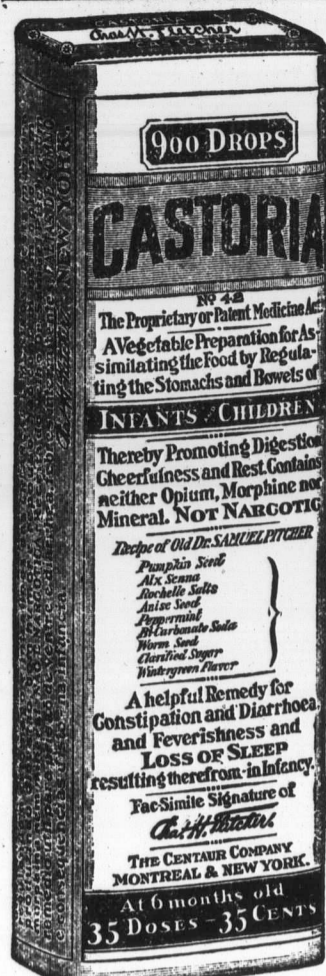
**THE MANTEAU COMES BACK**

"If there is one mode more striking than another for the coming winter," says Madame Paquin in an exclusive article cabled from Paris especially for the October issue of Harper's Bazar, "it is the use of the dress with the manteau—the long, separate coat of many purposes, which by its very simplicity carries with it a certain sober distinction significant of the pretty French phrase, le Manteau Royal. With rare exceptions this manteau has replaced the tailored suit. The great couturiers of Paris in this have thought alike, and have made charming not only the manteau itself, but the frocks to be worn under it.

In these days of high prices, and when clothes especially are so expensive, it is well to be sure that the clothes you buy are in the very latest fashion. We have noticed in our office copy of Harper's Bazar that Miss E. M. A. Steinmetz, the well-known American fashion artist, and Soulie and Erte, the famous Parisian designers, are contributing their exclusive creations to this magazine.

Messrs. Tom Slack and John Ross left this week for Toronto to make application for enlistment in the Royal Flying Corps.

Bill—I see that the theory that earthquakes accelerate the movement of glaciers has been proved by observation in Alaska recently. Gill—Of course. Why, I'll bet some earthquakes would even make a chessplayer move.



**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Litcher*

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

**CASTORIA**

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



**The haunting charm of Hawaiian music**

HAWAIIAN music has a fascination that grows. Listen to the strange, sobbing plaintiveness of voices, the all-but-human notes of the Hawaiian guitar and the rhythmic throbbing of the ukulele in these

**Columbia Records**

and you will feel the weird enchantment of night in the South Sea Islands:

- A1615 10 inch 85c ALOHA OE, Toots Puka Hawaiian Company.
- HAWAIIAN MEDLEY, Toots Puka Hawaiian Company.
- A1967 10 inch 85c MAUNAKEA, Hoar, N. Clark, Tener, and Olette.
- KAALA, Robert Kanwa, Baptiste, and Olette.
- A1935 10 inch 85c ON THE BEACH AT WAIKIKE, Helen Louise and Frank Ferrer, Ukulele Duet.
- HAPA HACE HULA GIRL, Helen Louise and Frank Ferrer, Ukulele Duet.

W. B. NEWSOME, AGENT ATHENS

**LUMBER**

Now on hand, a stock of plank and dimension lumber suitable for general building purposes and a quantity of rough sheeting lumber.

Any order for building material will be filled on short notice.

Present stock includes a quantity of

**FOUNDATION TIMBER SILLS, SLEEPERS, ETC.**

A large quantity of slabs and fire-wood.

**F. Blancher**

ATHENS

**Thanksgiving Day Excursions**

MONDAY, OCT. 8 1917

FARE AND ONE-THIRD

Good going October 6, 7, and 8, 1917 Return Limit, Tuesday, October 9, 1917 For tickets and information, apply to W. Watts, Station Agent

The Reporter wants correspondents in a number of villages in the country where it is not now represented. Some of these are: Addison, Glen Buell, Glen Elbe, Toledo, Delta, Elgin, Lyndhurst, Ook Leaf. Write for further particulars.

**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



**Get Behind the Wheel of a Ford and Drive**

TRY it just once! Ask your friend to let you "pilot" his car on an open stretch. You'll like it, and will be surprised how easily the Ford is handled and driven.

If you have never felt the thrill of driving your own car, there is something good in store for you. It is vastly different from just riding—being a passenger. And especially so if you drive a Ford.

Young boys, girls, women and even grandfathers—thousands of them—are driving Ford cars and enjoying it. A Ford stops and starts in traffic with exceptional ease and smoothness, while on country roads and hills its strength and power show to advantage.

Buy a Ford and you will want to be behind "the wheel" constantly.



THE UNIVERSAL CAR

F. O. B. FORD, ONT.

- Runabout - \$475
- Touring - \$495
- Coupelet - \$695
- Sedan - \$890

**FALL STYLES**

Our new Fall and Winter styles are all in. Every man, young or old, will find here clothes to please him. We've Suits and Overcoats from the best fabrics, made by skilled tailors in all the latest methods.

Our new Fall Hats and Caps are the very latest.

The newest in Fall Shirts and Ties, the best of Underwear, Socks, and Sweaters, Gloves and Mitts. Our prices are very moderate as we bought nearly everything before the advance in prices.

SEE OUR BIG RANGE OF SUITERS FOR SUITS AND OVERCOATS MADE TO MEASURE

**Globe Clothing House**

Brockville, Ontario

W. B. Newsome, Dealer, Plum Hollow

## Purely Personal

Miss Wilma Steacy, Brockville, spent the week-end at her home here.

Miss Ena Berry, of Lyndhurst, started last week for Saskatchewan.

Mr. Clarence Knowlton, of Toronto, is visiting his parents here.

Mr. Alex Campo has secured a position in Running's grocery and meat store, Smith's Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearson and Mr. and Mrs. Davson, of Elgin, were guests of Athens friends on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Wing, accompanied by Miss Finch, motored to Easton's Corners on Sunday and spent the day.

Mr. E. D. Barry, Toronto, is in Athens, a guest of his sister, Mr. L. Glenn Earl.

Mr. Robert Blair, Strathcona, Ont., was a week-end visitor here and at Plum Hollow.

Mr. Claude Coon left last week for Guelph to attend the Ontario Agricultural College.

Mrs. (Dr.) Sparling, of Boston, is a guest of her sister, Mrs. I. C. Algure.

Rev. Rural Dean Swayne is attending a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Synod in Kingston this week.

Mrs. Harry Stevens spent Sunday at the home of her mother, Mrs. W. Brown, Delta, who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wiltz and daughter, Frances, were week-end guests of friends in Brockville.

Mrs. Spicer, of Newboro, is spending a few days at the home of her brother, Mr. Lewis Stevens.

Mrs. William Sheffield, of Lyndhurst, spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Doolan.

Mrs. Philip Slack spent part of last week in Athens renewing old acquaintances.

Mrs. (Capt.) Ducolon, of Alexandria Bay, is a guest of her parents here.

Mrs. Benj. Livingston spent the week-end in Brockville visiting Mrs. Horton and Mrs. McIntyre.

Mrs. Hutcheson, of Escott, who has been in Saskatchewan, was a guest last week of Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Kendrick.

Col. the Rev. R. H. Steacy, C.M.G., Chaplain of the Canadian forces overseas, who is in Canada on a month's leave of absence, is visiting his sister, Mrs. E. Fair.

## ELGIN BOY WRITES HOME

Wounded Soldier Writing to Parents Says Need for Conscription is Great—What Enlisted Men Think of Slackers.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Wood, formerly of Elgin, now residing in Erin, Ont., have received the following letter from their son, Arthur, who has been wounded, and at time of writing, was in a hospital at Manchester, England. He attended Medical School at Guelph prior to enlisting.

Dear Father and Mother and all: The church bells have just rung nine o'clock, and I wish I were able to go to church, but I must be a real good patient and stay in bed. Two weeks to-morrow since I went to bed and have been here ever since, and am likely to be for another fortnight. It gets tiresome, but I make pretty good use of the time; I have read at least two books a day, some of them good and some no good. Am reading Shakespeare to-day.

Was awake at 5.30 and stole out of the bed into the bath room, and enjoyed myself in a tub full of nice warm water. Breakfast at six, of bacon, two eggs, bread, butter and tea. Have just finished the morning paper; nothing much to it except the Russian trouble. The sooner they put a few million Japs into Russia the better. If the Russians had taken the offensive when we took Vimy Ridge, the war would have been over. Italy is doing her share. It is indeed too bad that the British Government has not about 2,000,000 good Canadians at their disposal. The Germans say themselves that the Canadians are the best fighting unit in the British Empire, and they surely know, and to their sorrow.

The news of Canada's stand as regards conscription is good news to me. In such questions as this, every overseas Canadian should have a vote, and then there would not be much squabble. Do you know what it would mean to myself and thousands of other Canadians here in England if conscription did not come?

The ranks of the Canadian battalions have been terribly depleted, and by some means must be filled. If reinforcements do not come, it means that thousands of wounded Canadians here in England will be discharged from hospitals and sent immediately to France, many before they are fit. Is it fair that those who have done their bit should be deprived of good things in order that medically fit cowards should rest at home and earn big money and be in safety?

Do you know what it means for battalions to go into the line under strength? If there are only 500 men there should be 1,000, twice as much ground must be held by one man and twice as much work accomplished. To me, a medically fit slacker is the most despicable human being alive and the hell of the front line is too good for him. I don't wish anyone to have to undergo the hardships of France, but if this war is to be won, all personal feelings must be cast aside. I wonder now what the terms of conscription will be. To my mind, the American idea is a good one. 1. Every single man's position should be investigated by an unbiased committee and if his work is not of great import to the government, give him a rifle. 2. Men who have married since the outbreak of the war, some of them to shield themselves from the army, if they are medically fit and their work of little importance to the community, should also be compelled to visit Fritz.

They may say that there would be no one to look after the dear little wife. What about the mothers who have given their sons? Never mind the little hen-love-bird; the government will look after her, and really, when she sees hubby in khaki, she'll think a lot more of him. Poor chap, he'll be sorry he didn't volunteer, but if he won't take the chance to do the biggest and best thing any man ever did, he ought to be forced.

Dr. Telford will be in to see me to-day, and I'm going to ask him to let me up. Yesterday afternoon, we had a lot of visitors, and I got two meat pies, four eggs, a bagful of cakes, a quarter-pound bag of chocolates, a whole bunch of magazines, and some more invitations to tea. It's funny to hear the people talk: "You poor boy," and "so far from home," and "don't you go back to France." They realize what this war is, for they all have had relatives killed or wounded.

Well now, folks, I must close. I sincerely hope you are well. I feel fine as silk. I will write soon again.

ARTHUR

Royal Infirmary, Manchester, England, Sept. 2, 1917.

## MADE A POOR GUESS.

The Chinese General Knew More Than Did the Tibetan Buddha.

At the entrance of the lamasery at Kumbum are eight large monuments, which contain the ashes of eight Buddhas. Long years ago, at the beginning of the Ming dynasty, after hard fighting the Tibetans were driven back from Chinese territory, which they had overrun for hundreds of miles. When the victorious Chinese general reached Kumbum he sent for these eight Buddhas and said to them: "You can read the future. Can you tell me when you are going to die?" One of them, shrewd enough to understand the general's mind, said, "To-morrow." "No," said the general; "it will be today." And it was.

Quite a number of temples and buildings make up the lamasery. The chief temple, which is dedicated to Tsong Kaba, the great reformer of Tibetan Buddhism, has a roof of gold, variously conjectured as being from one-eighth of an inch to half an inch thick. Inside is a large image of Tsong Kaba, said by some to be of gold, but it is probably overlaid with gold. The temple threshold is covered with planks, and we saw many poor deluded people prostrating themselves in worship there. Around the main building are many large prayer wheels, which are kept well on the turn by the devotees to obtain merit.—Christian Herald.

Miseries of the Red Sea. In the waters of the Red sea the cessation of the engines on a steamer for an hour means extreme physical suffering for passengers; for a day it would involve absolute torture. The wind which prevails every day is a hot, asphyxiating blast, and its continuous directions are from north and south toward the center. As a result every passing vessel is subjected to two days of almost intolerable heat, followed by two days of comparative comfort, but instances have been known of crowded liners being compelled when traveling with the wind to turn round and stem back for an hour or so in order to give the passengers even a brief respite from the sufferings induced by the dull, dead, unbearable atmosphere.

East Way to Get It. If you want something you shouldn't pray for it as if you had no hope on earth and work for it as if you expected no help from heaven.—Elbert Hubbard.

**Explained.**  
"Pa, what's the difference between 'insurance' and 'assurance'?"  
"Well, the latter is what the agent has, and the former is what he tries to sell you."

**He Saw It.**  
"There was a terrible accident at our house last night," said a wag. "As I was sitting in the dining room I happened to look out, and I saw the kitchen sink."

Let us not burden our remembrance with a heaviness that's gone.

## Ice-Cream

Homogenized and Pasteurized — that spells **NEILSON'S** — the perfect Ice Cream

Neilson's Ice Cream served in sanitary paper dishes in silver holders—the modern way.

Attractive Sundaes and plain creams. There are none better.

Real Cake Cones, in any quantity, for socials, fairs, and other gatherings. Call or write for prices.

E. C. TRIBUTE

## \$100 Reward \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.  
Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all druggists, 75c.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

EVERY **TUESDAY**

UNTIL OCTOBER 30

"ALL RAIL"—also by

**THURSDAY'S STEAMER**

"Great Lakes Routes"

(Season Navigation)

Your Future is in the West.

The fertile prairies have put Western Canada on the map. There are still thousands of acres waiting for the man who wants a home and prosperity. Take advantage of low rates and travel via

**CANADIAN PACIFIC**

Information from Ticket Offices: 141-145 St. James St., Phone M.8125, Windsor Hotel, Windsor and Place Viger Stations.

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

Reporter Advertisements Bring Results.

**Turn About.**  
Mrs. Crawford—Her mother slaved all her life in order to give her an education. Mrs. Crabshaw—Now she's turned around and is trying to educate her mother.—Life.

**Sure Reward of Patience.**  
Never ask a woman for her reasons. If you will only keep still and wait while she will give them to you.—Boston Transcript.

**The Reason.**  
"The feminine anti-matrimony clubs generally come to grief."  
"Of course they do. Naturally they are miss-managed."

**Penny Wise.**  
Be not penny wise; riches have wings, and sometimes they fly away of themselves, sometimes they must be set flying to bring in more.

## SUBSCRIBE for THE REPORTER

The Robert Craig Company, Limited Announce the Arrival of

## New Fall Hats For Men

The new Autumn styles have arrived, and the popularity of the Soft Hat is just as strong as ever. We have the leading styles from the leading makers in all the latest shades suitable for men of all ages.

Included in our stock are such famous makers as Peel, Christy's, Royalty, Townshend, Borsalino and Wolthausen.

PRICED FROM \$2.50 TO \$5.00.

Special display of Kiddies' Fall Headware.

## The Robt. Craig Co. Ltd.

Brockville, Ont.



# Military Service Act, 1917

## Explanatory Announcement by the Minister of Justice

**THE MILITARY SERVICE ACT** has received the assent of the Governor-General and is now part of the law of the land. It will be enforced accordingly, and the patriotism and good sense of the people can be relied upon to support it. Resistance to its enforcement, however, by word or act must and will be repressed, as resistance to any other law in force must be.

### Reinforcements under the Military Service Act immediately required

It is the intention of the Government immediately to exercise the power which the Act confers and to call out men for military service in order to provide reinforcements for the Canadian forces. This is necessary since the military authorities report that the reserves available or in sight for reinforcement will shortly be exhausted unless this step be taken.

### First call limited to men between 20 and 34 who were unmarried or widowers without children on July 6, 1917

The present call will be limited to men not in the schedule of exemptions who were unmarried or widowers without children on July 6, 1917, are at least twenty years of age, and were born on or since January 1st, 1883. Of this class all those will be entitled to conditional exemption whose services in their present occupations, agricultural, industrial or other, are essential in the national interest, and whose business or domestic responsibilities are such that serious hardship would ensue if their services be required. Conscientious scruples based upon a prohibition of combatant service by the articles of faith of the religious denomination to which men belong will also be respected. The men first required to serve will consequently be those who can be called upon with the least disturbance of the economic and social life of the country.

### Civil Tribunals to deal with exemptions

Questions of exemption will be determined, not by the military authorities or by the Government, but by civil tribunals composed of representative men who are familiar with local conditions in the communities in which they serve, who will generally have personal knowledge of the economic and family reasons which in those whose cases come before them have had for not volunteering their services and who will be able sympathetically to estimate the weight and importance of such reasons. Provincial Appellate Tribunals constituted for the ordinary jurisdiction of the respective provinces will be provided to correct mistakes made by Local Tribunals and a Central Appeal Tribunal for the whole of Canada, selected from among the present judges of the Supreme Court of Canada, will be constituted in order that identical principles may be applied throughout the country. In this way every man may rest assured of the fair and full consideration of his circumstances and the national requirements both civil and military.

### Proclamation will announce the day

A proclamation will issue calling out the bachelors and widowers referred to and fixing a day on or before which every man must report for service to the military authorities unless he has before that day made an application for exemption.

### How to apply for exemption

Applications for exemption may be made by written notice on forms which will be available at every post office, and will be transmitted free of postage. They will not, however, be required to be made in this way, but may be presented by the applicants in person to the exemption tribunals. The cases of those who have given written notice in advance will take precedence, and appearance in person will therefore be likely to involve considerably more inconvenience and delay to the men concerned, so that it is recommended that advantage be generally taken of the facilities for written application.

Ottawa, September 11, 1917.

### Exemption Tribunals in all parts of Canada

The local exemption tribunals will be constituted with the least delay possible, consistent with the selection of representative individuals to compose them, and the instruction of the members in their duties. There will be more than one thousand of such tribunals throughout Canada, each consisting of two members, one of whom will be nominated by a Joint Committee of Parliament, and the other by one of the Judges of the existing Courts. Every effort will be made by the wide distribution of tribunals, and by provision where necessary for their sitting in more than one place, to minimize the inconvenience to which men will be put in obtaining the disposition of their cases.

A Registrar will be appointed in each Province, who will be named in the proclamation and to whom enquiries may be addressed. Each Provincial Registrar will transmit to the appropriate tribunal the applications for exemption which have been submitted in advance of the sitting, and men who have sent these in will not be required to attend the tribunals until notified to do so. Other applicants should attend personally on the tribunal without notice.

### How to report for service

Men who do not desire to claim exemption will report to the military authorities for service either by mail or in person at any time after the issue of the proclamation. Forms of report by mail will be found in all post offices, and, like applications for exemption, will be transmitted free of postage.

### Early report advantageous

No man who reports for service will, although he may be medically examined and passed as fit, be required to go into camp or join a battalion until after a day fixed by the proclamation sufficiently late to permit of the disposition by the local tribunals of most, if not all, of the applications for exemption which may come before them. It is no advantage will be gained by delaying or disadvantage incurred by prompt report for service on the part of those who do not intend to apply for exemption.

### Facilities for immediate medical examination

Immediately upon the issue of the proclamation, medical boards will sit at every mobilization centre for the examination of men who report for service or who, subject to their right within the time limited to apply for exemption, desire to have their physical fitness determined in order to allow any doubt as to their physical condition, or to know definitely and in advance whether there is a possibility of their services being required. Certificates of physical unfitness issued by these Medical Boards will be accepted without any further investigation by exemption tribunals when they sit. Men found physically fit who have not reported for service may nevertheless apply for examination on any of the prescribed grounds, including even their physical condition if dissatisfied with the Medical Board's conclusion.

### Notice to join the colors

As reinforcements are required, notice to report to the nearest mobilization centre will be given from time to time to the men found liable and passed as fit for service. Disobedience of such notice will render the offender liable to punishment, but punishment for failure to report for military service, or to report subsequently for duty when called upon, will be imposed ordinarily by the civil magistrates; offenders, however, will remain liable for the performance of their military duties notwithstanding any civil punishment which may be imposed and will be liable to military punishment in cases in which civil proceedings are not taken.

### Watch for the Proclamation

Notice of the day appointed for the making of a claim for exemption or for report for military service will be published as widely as possible, but, as no personal notice can be given until the individuals called out have so reported themselves or claimed exemption, men possibly concerned are warned to inform themselves with regard to the day fixed, since neglect may involve the loss by them of important privileges and rights.

CHAS. J. DOHERTY,  
Minister of Justice.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson I.—October 7, 1917.

Psalms of Deliverance.—Psalms 85, 136.

Commentary.—I A plea for mercy (85: 1-7). The plea made in verses 4-7 is prefaced by a grateful recognition of what the Lord had already done for Israel; and a knowledge of what had been done inspired confidence to make further large requests.

QUESTIONS.—Upon what occasion are these psalms supposed to have been written? How long was Israel in captivity? In what sense is the name Jacob here used? What reasons had Israel for rejoicing? What is meant by the Lord's anger? How had God shown His mercy to Israel? Upon what conditions can one enjoy peace of soul? What promises were given to the nation? Why did the land of Israel become barren? On what conditions would its fruitfulness be restored? What is said about sowing and reaping?

II. Of Israel to divine favor. Public interests were very near the pessimist's heart. He evidently belonged to the time immediately after the return from captivity. By strong faith he saw in vision a perfectly harmonious cooperation and relation between God and man. The people of God in a very low and weak condition were taught how to address themselves to God to acknowledge with thankfulness the great things he had done for them. Their return from Babylonian captivity was a restoration from exile, bondage and destitution to former religious privileges. In the misery of their servitude they realized the mercies they had so thanklessly enjoyed. Cyrus had proclaimed liberty to the captives, yet it was the Lord's doing according to His word many years before.

III. Of Israel to divine favor. The restoration of their sacred interests and the reviving of the public exercise of their religion were the most valuable advantages of their return. The psalmist recalled the rejoicing which filled the hearts of the Israelites on their return from captivity in the midst of the acknowledgment by Gentiles and Jews that their deliverance was a wonderful and mighty deed of Jehovah. He prayed for a like restoration to their homes of their companions who still lingered in captivity. The bringing of those yet in captivity to join their brethren would be as welcome to both as water upon a dry land. A part of the nation had returned to a ruined city, a fallen temple and a mourning land, where they were surrounded by jealous and powerful enemies. Discouragement had laid hold on the feeble company. Restoration was but partly accomplished. After a retrospect of the former mercies bestowed upon the people, prayer was made for a renewed manifestation of the same mercy during present sufferings. The psalmist resolved to listen for God's pledge of peace to his people. His prayers and expectations were grounded on what God had done. The remembrance of the bright beginning encouraged him to believe for complete triumph for the divided forces of Israel. Songs and sighs intermingled in his psalm concerning the restoration of Israel. He sought forgiveness and consolation from God. He watched, waited and expected divine direction and blessing. God had done much for his ancient people. There was a striking contrast between the taunt of those who carried the Jews into captivity and the saying among them when their captivity was ended. They had won the confidence of their oppressors who rejoiced in their restoration and aided them with kindly gifts. They had witnessed their calamity and triumphed in it. They observed their deliverance and approved it. Mercy and truth worked inseparably in all God's dealings with His people.

IV. Jehovah recognized (126: 1-6). Turned again the captivity.—Brought out from captivity. Zion.—The Jewish nation. Like them that dream—It seemed a thing incredible that the heathen king Cyrus should proclaim deliverance to the captives in Babylon. 2. Laughter . . . singing.—Evidences of great joy. Among the heathen—Even heathen nations recognized the fact that Jehovah was at work in behalf of his chosen people. 3. Great things.—While reference is made primarily to the fact that deliverance had come to the nation, their history abounded with "great things" that the Lord had done for them. 4. Turn again our captivity.—The proclamation of Cyrus which gave deliverance to Jewish captives in his realm was in force, yet comparatively few had availed themselves of the privilege of returning to their own land. The plea is for a general movement in that direction. As the streams in the south—Heavy rains in the hilly and mountainous districts of southern Palestine quickly caused dry river-beds to become

How to Gather Seed Corn

Seed corn should be selected from stalks standing where they grow. This is necessary, because it is the means of making sure that the seed will have the power to yield well, as shown by the superiority of the stalks over surrounding ones that grew under the same conditions. This sort of seed inherits high producing power.

It must be understood, that like produce like, and that an early-maturing corn yielding abundantly on short, thick stalks is likely to repeat these same characters in the next generation. For example, seed corn should be taken from the stalks with some suckers; such seed may produce suckers with suckers, but it will invariably produce fewer suckers than seed from sucker-bearing stalks.

All seed corn should be selected by hand, as a special task, and not incidental to husking. The corn should be gathered as soon as thoroughly mature and before the first hard freeze. Enough should be gathered for two seasons planting to insure a supply of seed if, for example, the first planting is drowned out or if the next crop should be hurt by early frost.

As soon as the crop ripens the wise farmer will go through the field with seed picking bags, and husk the ears from the stalks that have produced the most corn without having any special advantages, such as space, moisture or fertility. He will pass by the large ears on stalks standing alone with an unusual amount of space around them. Strains that do well in competition for light, and moisture, and soil fertility are likely to repeat under the same conditions. The most important consideration is to select from those plants which have the ingrained ability to furnish the largest quantity of dry shelled corn.

Early maturity is a desirable quality, and so are short, thick, wind-firm stalks; top-heavy ones with ears borne too high are likely to mean losses. Breeding experiments have proved that the tendency to produce suckers is hereditary in corn. Other things being equal, take the seed from sucklerless stalks.

MACHINERY FOR SILO FILLING. In the silo-filling season is at hand. In some communities in Ontario this is the busiest time of the year. Because of the large number of silos, the scarcity of filling outfits, the short space of time in which the work must be done and the scarcity of farm labor this year, silo-filling will be a larger task than ever. Therefore it is necessary that we do all we can by way of preparing for it.

THE CORN BINDER. A corn binder is subject to greater strains than a grain binder and though the parts upon which most of these strains fall are built more heavily than those of a grain binder, yet the fact remains that a corn binder wears faster and needs more attention. Before the season's cutting is started the machine should be examined. Knives should be ground, parts which show excessive wear or play should be replaced, and the whole machine should have a general tightening up. Then, just before the machine is started it is well to give all bearings a thorough soaking with kerosene oil.

THE CUTTING BOX. Nothing is more annoying in silo-filling time than a filling outfit which falls to its duty. A cutting box is subject to great strains and the best of care should be given it throughout the season. An ordinary cutting box often cuts from twenty to twenty-five tons of corn per hour and elevates it to a height of thirty feet and over. This is a feat which requires a great deal of power and it is sure to tell on the machine even with the best of care. First of all, the condition of the knives is an all important factor, both from the farmer's and machine owner's standpoints. In order to make first class cuttings the knives should be changed once in two and a half hours of running. It is also necessary that this be done in order to get the greatest amount of service out of the machine. Nothing is harder on a cutting box and the engineer driving it than dull knives. The cutting plate of the mouthpiece should also be kept sharp and the adjustment of the knives is likewise important. They should cut so close to the mouthpiece that the corn will be cut off with a shearing cut.

A machine with knives which are quickly interchangeable should have a preference with farmers over one in which the changing of a set of three knives means the removing and replacing of twenty-one bolts. Time at silo-filling is too precious for such performances. The blower pipe should always be set as vertically as possible. If set on a slant, the heavy corn will "slide up" the low side of the pipe and the air will pass it over. This causes a blocked pipe and a clean-out with a loss of at least twenty minutes of precious time.

When the season is over and the defects and weak points in your corn binder or cutting box are still fresh in your mind, make notes of the things which should be done for next season and do them. This is good farm management.—Canadian Countryman.

Improving Fudge. A few drops of molasses added to fudge after it has boiled for about five minutes will improve the flavor and keep it from getting sugary if boiled a little too long. Substituting sweet cream for milk also adds to the richness of fudge.

THE TRACTOR HAS COME TO STAY.

Some years ago there was some doubt in the minds of some of our leading agricultural authorities as to whether the farm tractor would ever prove practicable on the average farm. It was conceded that out West where the farms were very large that the tractor was a paying proposition, but it was doubted whether with our smaller farms here in the East that tractors would ever be generally used.

Anyone who had any doubts as to the growing popularity of the tractor had but to see the lively interest evinced by farmers at the Canadian National Exhibition in the display of tractors to have these doubts removed. We venture to say that never was there a better exhibit of tractors and their uses than we have seen in Ontario. One fault we had to find with the earlier types of tractors was that they are somewhat difficult to handle and could not be turned sharply. The present day tractor, however, has not these defects and can be handled easily and turned in a very small space. The wide use that the Ontario Department of Agriculture is making of tractors in its campaign for greater production has undoubtedly done much to draw the attention of people to the merits of the tractor, which is becoming more popular the better people become acquainted with it.

CLOVER SEED—WHY NOT GROW YOUR OWN? In average seasons, red clover that has not been pastured after the first hay crop has been removed, will produce a crop of well matured seed. Instead of cutting the second crop of hay, pasturing it or, as it frequently happens, plowing it under, why not allow this crop to mature and save the seed from it?

By raising your own clover seed you are obtaining seed from plants which, by their very existence, have demonstrated their adaptation to the conditions prevailing on your farm, and in your immediate locality. Such seed, it is quite reasonable to suppose, will produce plants which are equally well adapted to local conditions. For this reason home-grown clover seed is really more valuable than most of the seed obtainable through ordinary channels of commerce.

Quite often very poor looking fields of second growth red clover will produce a profitable crop of seed. In many cases fields where the clover is quite thin and, say only eight or ten inches high, will yield over one hundred pounds of clean, well matured seed per acre. Usually, however, an average second growth will produce anywhere from 150 to 250 pounds of seed per acre.

The red clover seed crop should be cut when the heads are dark brown in color, and contain hard, well-developed seed. In harvesting all unnecessary handling should be avoided. Rough handling, frequent turning, etc., will thresh or break off the most mature heads, thus wasting a portion of the most valuable seed.

Where the crop is less than one foot high it may be cut with an ordinary mowing machine. It is usually advisable to have two men follow the machine with hand rakes and move each swath out from the standing crop a few feet so that, on the next round, the cut clover will be out of the way of the horses and machine. By following this practice with short clover, a great deal of seed will be saved that would have otherwise been threshed by the horses' feet and, therefore, left in the field.—Canadian Countryman.

Around the Farm

THE TRACTOR HAS COME TO STAY.

darkened. My personality stands in another light and my character is portrayed. Where there is character there is influence. Some shadows have unlimited stretch, and we ask in vain, how far, how long, how much. The greater the man the greater the shadow. Emerson says: "All our influences are to be regarded as the lengthened shadows of some great man." If I created a sentiment in favor of right; if I help another to bear trials with fortitude, to hold or to honor amid severe temptation; if I lead a prodigal back to his Father's house, I fling a shadow across a hundred generations yet unborn. Shadows are not the newspaper reports of our doings, or the appreciation of those who love us blindly, but it is the influence we shed, largely unconscious, that gives the real measurement of our character. It is our souls, not our manners, which leave the greatest impression on the world. What we are in our innermost natures cannot be kept hidden and secret. A beast cannot cast the shadow of a man; the greater the man the greater the shadow. Each man's personality is unique; each man worthy of regard has seen visions of truth and life, and knows his relation to them. No man can do his work as he ought unless he feels that he is where the Lord wishes him to be. Do men open their hearts to us as the flowers to the sun? Do tears start in the storm-chased cheek of ill-mated mothers? Do love and patience and aspiration bring up wherever we go? Then our shadows are bright as the light and warm as the sun, and lasting as eternity.

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SUNDAY AT HOME

THE GOOD SHIP TO-DAY. Talk not o'erloud of yesterdays That are a hundred years away; Though I of them could sing much praise Our large concerns are of to-day.

Seek not for things that used to be; You are not equal to the strife; As well attempt to drink the sea As bring the dead past back to life.

MADE US KINGS AND PRIESTS. Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation; and hast made us unto our God kings and priests.—Ye are a chosen generation, a peculiar people; that ye should show forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness into his marvellous light.

SHADOWS. (By the late Rev. T. H. Miller.) What is a shadow? It is an interruption in the rays of light. I stand in the light and the scene is somewhat

MARKET REPORTS

TORONTO MARKETS.

Table listing various market prices including Butter, cheese, eggs, poultry, and other goods with prices in cents and dollars.

MEATS—WHOLESALE.

Table listing wholesale meat prices for items like Beef, veal, pork, and lamb.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKETS.

Table listing cattle market prices for different types of cattle and hogs.

WINNIPEG GRAIN EXCHANGE.

Table listing grain exchange prices for wheat, oats, and other grains.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK.

Table listing live stock market prices for various types of livestock.

What Do They Make in Germany?

What do they make in Germany? In place of the books and toys that they used to make, are the War for good little girls and boys? They've made them a God in Germany Of murder and lies and lust; And their old-time creeds and their knightly deeds Are trampled deep in the dust.

THE SMOCK.

It's the Thing for the Summer This Year. Pages could be devoted to the subject of smocks, so varied are the designs. Picking one from the many, as the most worthy of description, is a difficult task, for all are charming. Those of blue crepe Georgette, ranking in tones from deepest midnight-blue to a pale yellow-blue, are perhaps the best liked. They are trimmed with bands of worsted embroidery in tapestry designs showing borders of small fruits or flowers in the wonderful combinations of color only to be found in antique tapestries.

Every cloud may have a silver lining, but that doesn't always enable us to get in out of the wet.

# GILLETT'S LYE

HAS NO EQUAL

It not only softens the water but doubles the cleaning power of soap, and makes everything sanitary and wholesome.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.



## "BELA"

A long wrangle followed us to who should throw first. They finally left to the dice, and the choice fell on Joe. Shand was at his left hand; Husky faced him; Jack was at his right. They held their breath while the bones rattled in the cup. When they rolled out, their eyes burned holes in the floor.

"Ten!" cried Joe, joyfully. "I'm all right! Beat that if you can!"

Sam, obliged to wait the result without participating, was suffocating with suspense. When the cup passed to Shand he touched the girl. She looked at him inquiringly. None of the other four were paying the least attention to them then. Sam asked her with a sign if she understood the game. He had heard that the natives were inveterate gamblers.

She nodded. He, then, by an unmistakable gesture, let her know that the stake they played for was—herself. Again she nodded coolly. Sam stared at her dumfounded.

In her turn she asked him with a glance of scorn why he was not in the game. Young Sam blushed and looked away. He was both abashed and angry. It was impossible for him to convey his feelings by signs. Moreover, it seemed pretty clear to him now that she was not worth bothering about. And so beautiful!

Meanwhile Shand threw seven, and Joe rejoiced again. But when Husky, opposite him, got a beggarly three, the young man's triumph was outrageous. The evening had left an unsettled score between these two.

"You're done for, lobster!" he cried with intolerable laughter. "Take your blankets and go outside!"

A vein on Husky's forehead swelled. "You keep a civil tongue in your head, or I'll smash your face, anyhow," he muttered.

"You're not man enough, Braky!" taunted Joe.

"Well, I'll help him," said Shand, suddenly.

"Me, too," added Jack. "Play the game like a man and keep your mouth shut!"

When the cut went to Jack, Sam caught the girl's eye again. He could not help trying once more. He looked significantly toward the door. While the four heads were bent over the white she could easily have gained it. Once outside, she was safe. She slightly shook her head.

Sam ground his teeth and doggedly attended to the dishes. A surprising angry pain transfixed his breast. What did he care? he asked himself. Let her go! She deserved no better than she might get! But the pain would not be assuaged by the anger. She was so beautiful!

While rage gnawed at Husky's vitals, and he tried not to show it, Big Jack shook the cup with cool confidence and tossed the dice on the floor. Strange if he could not beat three! The little cubes rolled, staggered and came to a stop. For a second the four stared incredulously. A pair of ones!

An extraordinary chance took place in Husky. He grunted and blinked. Suddenly he threw back his head and roared with laughter. Big Jack steeled himself, shrugged and rose. Going to the fireplace, he tapped the ashes out of his pipe and prepared to fill it again.

"Taint for me to kick," he said, coolly. "Since I got it up!" Jack deserved better at the hands of fortune.

The cup passed to Joe again. He shook it interminably.

"Ah, shoot!" growled Shand. Whereupon Joe put down the cup and prepared to engage in another snarling argument. Only a combined threat from the three to put him out of the game forced him to play. He got five, and suddenly became quiet and anxious.

Shand threw four, whereupon Joe's little soul rebounded in the air again. Husky got eight. Shand rose without a word and, crossing the room, proceeded to roll up his blankets.

"Wait till the game is over," said Big Jack quietly. "We'll all go out together and save trouble."

Young Joe, once more in possession of the cup, was unable to get up sufficient nerve to make the fateful cast. He shook it as if he meant to wear a hole in the tin. He offered to let Husky shoot first and with him.

Finally Big Jack drew out his watch. "Ten seconds," he said, "or you forfeit. Are you with me, Shand?"

"Sure!" muttered the other.

Joe, with a groan of nervous apprehension, made his cast. He got ten. Another reaction took place in him.

"Let me see you beat that!" he cried, offensively. "I'm all right!" He leered at the girl.

Husky picked up the dice and with one hasty shake tossed them out. By this time he had had as much suspense as he could stand. His nervous cast sent the cubes flying wide. One turned up a five between them. The other rolled beyond Joe. They had to crawl on hands and knees to see it. Six black spots were revealed.

"Eleven!" roared Husky. "I win!"

Joe's self-control gave way altogether. Tears were in his voice. "Be it over!" he cried. "You got to

do it over! It wasn't on the table! You never shook the cup! I won't stand for it!"

Husky, having won, blissfully calmed down. "Ah, you short sport," he contemptuously retorted, "you deserve to lose!"

Joe sprang up with a tearful oath. "I won't stand for it!" he cried. "I said I wouldn't stand for it by a throw of the dice. You've got to fight me!"

Big Jack, expecting something of the kind, intervened from one side. Shand from the other. Joe's arms were promptly pinned from behind him. He struggled impotently, tears of rage coursing his cheeks.

"You fool!" said Jack. "We told you we'd see fair play done. What can you do against the three of us? If we had lost we would have done the same for you. Get your blankets and go outside, or we'll drag you without blankets!"

Joe finally submitted. They released him. Still muttering, he gathered up his bed and went out without looking back.

"Come on!" said Big Jack brusquely to Sam. "You heard the contract."

Another and unexpected mutiny awaited them here. Sam very promptly arose from among his tins and turned on Big Jack. He had become pale as Shand, but his eyes were hot enough. His lips were compressed to a thin line.

"Yes, I heard it!" he cried. "And a rotten, cowardly frame-up I call it! I didn't agree to stand by it! I wasn't consulted. So I can say what I like. I say you're a lot of hulking cowards! Four of you against a girl! She came here for shelter. We never lacked for hospitality from her people. And this is the way you repay it. With your mouth full of talk about fair play, too. You make me sick!"

For an instant they stared at him flabbergasted. For the masters to be beard by a humble master-riding was incredible. Husky, the one most concerned, was the first to recover himself. Flushing darkly, he took a step toward Sam with clenched fists.

"Shut up, you cook!" he harshly cried. "It's none of your put! You stick to dish-washing and let your betters alone, if you know what's good for you!"

Sam's pale cheeks flamed and paled again. Instead of falling back, he took another step toward Husky.

"You can't shout me down, you bully," he said, quietly in his face. "You know I'm right. And you all know it. You're playing a cowardly part!"

Husky towered over the slight figure.

"Get out," he roared, "before I smash you!"

"Go ahead!" said Sam, without budging. "I'm not afraid of you!"

For the first time the girl seemed really interested. Her nostrils were dilated. Her glance flew from face to face. There was a pregnant pause. Husky's great fist was raised. But not having struck on the instant, he could not strike at all. Under the blaze of the smaller man's eyes, his own glance finally bolted. He turned away with an assumption of facetiousness.

"Take him away," he said to his mates, "before I kill him!"

An audible breath escaped the girl. She turned back to the fire.

Jack and Shand looked disconcerted by Sam's accusation; nevertheless, obsessed by their fetish of fair play, they had to see the thing through. Jack in particular, having proposed the game and having lost, was bound by his code to assist Husky.

They seized Sam between them and started to drag him toward the door. Sam struggled desperately and vainly in their grasp. Joe, attracted by the raised voices, had run in again. He, for his own ends, showed a disposition to help Sam. Jack overawed him with a look.

"Bring out the beds," he commanded.

The girl showed no further con-

cern in the matter. Sam, observing her, suddenly ceased to struggle. What was the use, he thought, since she seemed resigned to her fate?

Outside the door they released him. Jack went back to look after Joe, and to help with the bedding. When the four of them were joined together, they paused for a moment to decide which direction they should take.

"That sand-bank at the mouth of the creek," suggested Jack.

The sound of a shot rang muffled in the cabin behind them.

For an instant they were stupefied. A strange joy lightened Sam's breast. Dropping their bundles, they ran back and flung the door open, stood back warily, half expecting to be received with a fusillade.

The smell of gunpowder assailed their nostrils. The light of the fire revealed Husky's burly figure sprawling on his back, with his feet among the tin dishes on the hearth. The girl was not to be seen.

They cautiously ventured in. She was not behind the door. She could not have gone out by the door without their knowing it, for they had been within ten paces. Both windows were intact. The only place of concealment within the shack was the bed. A swift investigation proved that there was nothing in it or under it.

The old feeling of awe of the supernatural returned. They avoided each other's eyes. The figure on the floor stirred a little and groaned. A dark, wet stain was spreading on his shirt. Jack dropped to his knees beside him. "Through the shoulder," he said to the others. "No vital organ."

"Can you hear me?" he asked of the wounded man.

"A she-devil!" muttered Husky. "A devil!"

"Where did she go?"

"I don't know. Everything turned black. A devil—had a gun in her dress! Speaks English, too. Understood every word!"

None of Husky's mates had any skill in surgery. Like men in the flush of their strength, they refused to harbor the thought of injury or disease, and had come to the wilderness ill provided.

Jack, lacking antiseptics or healing medicaments, bound up the shoulder roughly. They laid Husky on the bed and endeavored to forget him. Jack, Shand and Joe elected to sleep in the stable to escape the injured man's stertorous breathing and his groans. They took care to bar themselves in against the terrors of the night.

Sam was glad to see them go. Their endless and futile discussion of what had happened tried his temper.

In the morning Husky was feverish. His mates shrugged and left him to Sam. Their attitude toward the injured one was as naive as that of children or animals.

Sam had no love for the gross figure on the bed, who, he felt, had earned what he got. Nevertheless, he did what officers of humanity suggested; washing the wound and redressing it; bringing ice from the lake shore to mitigate his fever. He had to smile at Husky's changed tone in his lucid moments.

"Do you think this will croak me?" he continually asked. "Lord, I ain't ready to die! I leave it to you, cook, shouldn't a man have some warning of his end? Lord, if I ever get over this I'll lead a different life! I swear I will! Lord, think of dying in a God-forsaken place like this without a person to clear the track for you! It ain't fair to catch you like this. Not even a Bible in the outfit!"

"I have a Bible," said Sam, grimly. "Get it for me; there's a good fellow," begged Husky.

Sam did so. "Do you want me to read it to you?" he asked.

"No use," said Husky. "Couldn't never get the hang of it. But let me have it here in bed with me. That's something."

As the day wore on the patient grew worse, and the other men became more and more chary of approaching him. However, toward the end of the afternoon, a cold squall of rain drove them indoors in spite of themselves.

They squatted on the floor at the farthest possible distance from the bed and half-heartedly dealt the cards for euchre. Meanwhile Sam busied himself baking bread, trying to remember what he could of the girl's deft technique: He could think of her now with a pleasant warmth about the heart. She had redeemed her sex in his eyes.

Careless of whether he heard them, the men joked outrageously about Husky's condition. It was their way of hiding their helpless terror.

"Well, old Husk is bound for the heavenly shore, I guess," said Jack. "We'll give him a bang-up funeral," suggested Joe. "Spill a little booze and carve a board to put at his head. It's the least we can do for a pal."

"When Husk gets to the golden gates," Jack went on, "if Peter tries to hold him up, he'll say, 'What is it worth to you, old man?'"

This wittol bantering of their partner produced a subdued laugh all around.

Black Shand remarked in his curt way: "Husky wouldn't get along in heaven. Ain't got no ear for music."

"He'd be in trouble down below,

too," said Jack. "He'd undertake to show the Old Boy himself how to build a fire."

Outside, the pine branches thrashed wildly, the gusts of rain were flung against the panes of the little window above the players' heads. Water found its way through more than one place in the sod roof and dripped sullenly on the floor. From time to time the game shifted, seeking a dry spot.

On such a day the pioneers were keenly conscious of their isolation. The emptiness of the land seemed to press upon their breasts, hindering free breathing. Moreover, their nerves were still jangling as a result of the night's events.

Such was their situation when, without warning, the latch of the door clicked.

They froze in their card-playing attitudes, turning horrified eyes in the direction of the sound. The door opened inward, and a ghastly moment passed before they could see what was behind it. Then each man's breath escaped with a little sound of amazement and awe.

It was Bela.

### CHAPTER VI.

Rain-drops sparkled like diamonds in Bela's dark hair and upon her glowing cheeks. She was, as ever, composed and inscrutable. In one swift glance around she took in the whole scene—the card players under the window. Sam arrested at his pan of dough, and the injured man breathing hard upon the bed.

She went toward the latter with a noiseless, gliding motion.

"Mak' hot water," she said, coolly, over her shoulder to Sam. "Get clean rag for bandage."

Jack and his mates, hearing the English speech, glanced at each other meaningly. Nevertheless, speech humanized her, and they relaxed.

There was no leaping up of the unholy fires of the night before. They regarded her with great, new respect. They remained sitting motionless, absorbed in her every move, like the spectators of a play.

At the sound of her voice the injured man opened his eyes with a grunt. Seeing her, he rolled away as far as he could get on the bed, crying out in mingled pain and terror:

"Keep her away! Keep her away! Don't let her get me!"

Bela fell back with a scornful smile. "Tell him I don't hurt him," she said to Sam, who had gone to her. "Tell him I come to mak' him well."

Sam sought in vain to reassure Husky.

"I won't let her touch me!" the injured man cried. "She's a witch!"

"Let me," she said to Sam, shrugging. "I tell you what to do."

Under her direction Sam cut away his own rude bandage from Husky's shoulder and washed the wound. The bullet had gone cleanly through. Meanwhile Bela was massaging some leaves she had brought. She showed Sam how to apply the mass to the wound, before rebandaging it. Husky strained away.

"Poleon! Poleon!" he cried. "Keep away from me!"

"You crazy!" said Bela, impatiently. "Look at me!"

She chewed some of the poultice and swallowed it before Husky's eyes. "Are you afraid, too?" she asked Sam.

He shook his head, smiling, and ate one of the leaves.

But Husky, notwithstanding the evidence of his eyes, continued to cry out and to resist their ministrations.

"All right," said Bela, at last. "I can't do nothing. He got die, I guess." She started for the door.

A swift reaction passed over Husky. All in the same breath with his protests he began to beg her not to desert him. She came back, and he made no further objections to having her dress and bind his wound.

When it was all done, she made for the door again as coolly as she had come. Sam experienced a sudden sinking of the heart.

"Are you going?" he cried, involuntarily.

Big Jack jumped up at the same moment. "Don't go yet," he begged.

Jack and the others had recovered sufficiently from the shock of their surprise to discuss in whispers what they should say to her.

"I come back to-morrow," said Bela. "I go home now to get medicine."

"Where do you live?"

"I not tell you," she answered, coolly.

The sound of a snicker behind him brought a scowl to Jack's face. "I could easily find out," he muttered.

"If you follow me, I not come back," she announced.

"No offense," said Jack, hastily. "But it's darned funny. I leave it to you. Your coming and going like this. How did you get out last night?"

"I not tell you," she said again.

"Taint no wonder Husky's a bit leary of you. We all think—"

"What you think?" she asked, mockingly.

"Well, we think it's funny," Jack repeated, lamely.


(To be continued.)

## 250

Seems a very large number of cups to get from a pound of tea. But that proves the fine quality of Red Rose Tea, which goes further and tastes better because it consists chiefly of rich, strong teas grown in the famous district of Assam in Northern India.

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## THE GADFLY

The airplane hovered directly over the submarine base. It rose, it circled, it darted away and returned with an insect's persistence. Such was its buzzing mobility that the aircraft guns barked to no purpose. At length, as if satisfied with its observations, the gadfly mounted swiftly, slipped behind a fleecy cloud and appeared no more that day.

On the morrow it became visible again, very suddenly, dropping straight down upon the seaport. It poised at a low altitude for a full minute. Two men were noticed. One was driving, the other turned some kind of crank. When the air artillery went into action the plane zigzagged to and fro with bewildering speed, ascending as it did so and eventually vanishing in the sky.

The next day was cloudy with a feel of rain. Not one but half a dozen of the aerial insects overhead, now almost stationary, now shooting back and forth, resembling nothing so much as a group of flies in restless confusion at the imminence of a summer shower. The swarming was short, lasting only a few minutes, and again the defending guns, though they scored palpable hits, failed to bring down a single plane.

The defenders were decidedly uneasy. It was impossible to tell what form the attack would take, impossible to tell when it would be delivered.

At the hive of the enemy all was a bustle of preparation. Long strips of film were being developed, and seated in a darkened auditorium a thousand eyes saw what four had seen a few hours earlier. Elsewhere exact measurements were made and scales of distances computed. These two dry docks which appeared an inch apart on the ceiling strip—how far apart were they one the ground? A moment's figuring would tell.

Maps were made and distributed and precise objectives outlined in dozens or written orders.

A delay of forty-eight hours followed, less for the completion of preparations than for the sake of enemy uncertainty. On the sixth day the attack was made.

The airplanes advanced in what seemed a long thin line, but on coming over the seaport they displayed a variety of formations. They were like a flock of wild geese, now in a wavering V shape, now in column, now looping through the air in a shifting curve. Arrived over their general target they suddenly separated as if a shell from an aircraft gun had burst among them, sending them flying forty ways. Each of the hundred planes descended swiftly in its own fashion and as straight as might be for its special prey.

The defenders were thrown into confusion. It was impossible to alter the aim of the guns quickly enough; impossible quickly enough to find new ranges; the division of one fairly large though fluctuating target into a hundred widely divergent targets wrought chaos. Six aircraft guns shot at a single plane; five other planes bore down on the city unaimed.

In five minutes a series of explosions began. The dry docks were blown to pieces. Torpedo planes launched torpedoes which either destroyed the submarines lying in the canals or, running amuck, struck the revetments along the canal banks sheltering them and choking the outlets of the canals with earth and cement rubble. Other planes dropped inflammables upon the town. Still others spouted liquid fire or let fall small compact bundles of a substance which detonates when merely tickled with a feather.

The fury of the onset was over in a few minutes. But it was repeated. Five times in that afternoon a hun-

dred of these winged destroyers came thronging over the port. Their initial tactics varied, but always at a certain moment they split apart. Each insect left the swarm and became a single sormet stinging alone.

The most important success was in the destruction of coast defenses and in the explosion of a three-mile stretch of the mine field. At night the high seas fleet, creeping cautiously inshore, completed the extermination of the undersea craft's nest.

On the following day, which was the seventh and Sunday, a single airplane hovered directly over the wasted submarine base. It rose, it circled, it darted away and returned with an insect's persistence. At length, as if satisfied with its observations, the gadfly mounted swiftly, slipped behind a fleecy cloud and appeared no more.—N. Y. Sun.

### Oil On the Troubled Waters.

Waves in mid-ocean are caused entirely by the action of the wind. The adhesion between the rapidly moving particles of air which compose the wind and the surface particles of the water causes the water's surface to be dragged along with the air. Small ripples are immediately formed. These ripples soon overtake others near them. They unite, says Popular Science Monthly, and, due to the friction between the water particles, each succeeding ripple piles up on the top of previous ones.

Just as soon as oil is spread upon the water, however, the size of the waves is reduced like magic. The reason for this is interesting. Oil, unlike water, has very little internal friction between its particles. The ripples of oil formed by the wind, therefore, cannot pile upon each other to any considerable height. Hence, water waves cannot grow in an area of oil placed about a steamer. They begin to fall down instead. By the time these waves reach the boat they will have lost their formative ripples and the result is a perfectly calm surface over the portion of the sea through which the boat is making its way.

### Father of the American Navy.

A native born Irishman that the members of his race are particularly proud of is Commodore John Barry the "Father of the American Navy." He was born in Wexford, Ireland, in 1745. His father put him on a merchant ship before he was twelve years old, and at fourteen he was employed on a ship sailing from Philadelphia. He was a master of ships before he was twenty-one years old. When the Revolution began Barry was employed by Congress to fit for sea the first fleet which sailed from Philadelphia. Barry commanded the Lexington, which captured the first British war vessel taken by a regular cruiser. Blockaded by a superior British fleet in the Delaware, he landed with his sailors and marines and joined Washington's army.—Detroit Free Press.

## BABY'S OWN TABLETS PRIZED BY MOTHERS

Mrs. Henry Vanreader, Rodney, Ont., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the past five years and prize them very much. They have proved of such value to me that I always keep them in the house." Once a mother has used Baby's Own Tablets she would use nothing else. They are thorough but mild in action and never fail to make the sickly baby well. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### Spoiling Old Friendships.

So far as men are concerned, the warmest friendship is that which exists between two fellows whose wives have never met. A friend that we have known and liked for years has drifted away from us, and we suppose he feels that we have drifted away from him. We liked each other so well that we wanted our wives to meet and be good friends. Finally they met, and, as might have been expected, they cared nothing in the world for each other. In fact, one of them said she couldn't see what on earth anybody could find in her to admire, and we suppose the other said about the same thing. We felt that our friend knew what our wife thought of his wife, and we were a little ashamed to be in his company. Probably he felt the same. At any rate, we haven't had much of anything to do with each other since. We speak, but no one would ever guess that we once were bosom friends.—Claude Callan in Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

### Books of Youth.

The books that charmed us in youth recall the delight ever afterwards; we are hardly persuaded there are like them any deserving equally our affections. Fortunate if the best books fall in our way during this susceptible and forming period of our lives.—Alcott.

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PREMIUM LIST ON APPLICATION

### Mapping the United States.

Beginning nearly forty years ago to construct accurate topographic and geologic maps of both the known and the unexplored regions of the United States, the United States geological survey has speedily progressed with this part of its work until topographic maps of 40 per cent. of the country are now published, besides maps for large areas in Alaska and Hawaii. Extensive areas have also been covered by geologic maps, and all the work from the beginning of the field survey to the printing of the finished map is done by this government bureau. Other activities of the survey are the classification of public lands, the annual collection of mineral statistics of the United States and investigations of the nation's water resources, all involving the publication of scientific and technical reports containing over 20,000 pages annually.

During the last thirty years over \$15,000,000 has been spent by the geological survey in geologic and topographic surveys in the United States.

**Legend of Oak Tree Point**

By L. Glenn Earl.

Have you ever thought as your course you take,  
Across the waters of Charleston Lake,  
To some grassy point or fairy bay,  
To spend a carefree, happy day  
That other canoes the same course took,  
Exploring every cove and nook  
Of a shore that wanders miles and miles  
To bound a lake of pretty isles ;  
That other hearts as free from care  
Laughed in the joy of living there ;  
That a wilder blood of a different race  
Revelled in the glories of the place ;  
That tented homes sprang up at night,  
Wierd shapes in the white evening light,  
And with the coming of the day,  
Sped in their roamings far away.

But here at Charleston, we can trace  
The tragic story of a race,  
That vanished when the whiteman came ;  
And going, left us but a name ;  
And yet some tracings, incomplete,  
The curious wanderer will greet ;  
Some pictured word that's half-effaced  
From the marble slab that one time graced  
The altar to some favored god,  
And digging in the nearby sod,  
A roll of painted bark we'll find—  
The only writings left behind.

On Oak Tree Point, you know the place,  
A tall tree stands in stately grace,  
And 'neath the tree in early spring,  
Two flowers to the world their fragrance bring :  
One, blood-red, defiant, stands  
Against the winds and shifting sands,  
The other, delicately white,  
Withers in the sun's bright light

The legendary story goes,  
That when the winter's ice and snows  
Have vanished from the vales and hills,  
And springtime laughs from the flooded rills,  
A firefly wings its way at night,  
To the tree, and by its tiny light,  
It plants the seeds from which the flowers  
Spring in the early morning hours.

The religion of the Redmen here,  
Was not of love, but rather, fear ;  
If o'er the land a wild storm went,  
Some tribute to a god was sent ;  
If sickness prevailed among the tribe,  
'Twas only cured by some great bribe ;  
And sometimes in their great despair,  
A chieftain's daughter, sweet and fair,  
Was hopefully given that they might win  
The approval of some god again.

The death of Kee-wa-san is told  
On Painted rocks in letters old,  
How a spirit demanded from the tribe,  
Some tribute, sacrifice or bribe,  
To appease his wrath at a fancied slight  
The tribal hunters had given one night ;  
How Kee-wa-san in robes of white,  
When the glorious morning broke alight,  
Gave for her tribe all she had to give,  
Gave her life that they might live.

Among these hunters who had done  
The offensive act to the Evil One,  
Was Kee-wa-san's lover, young and strong,  
Trained in war, learned in song,  
And many travels had broadened his mind,  
Among the older men you'd find  
No one with reasoning as clear,  
None so devoid of any fear.  
He did not believe in the spirit's might,  
Would not admit that it was right,  
The sacrifice that they had made ;  
And on his mind the horror played,  
'Till all day long he saw the face  
Of the one who had given her life  
For the race ;  
She seemed to stand beyond his reach,  
Far out on the lake from the sandy beach,  
And all the night he heard her call,  
Come from the marsh below the fall  
Where Charleston's waters leave the lake  
And their winding streamway slowly take,  
Ever onward toward the sea,  
Murmuring the song of the joyous free.

And the Night Wind seemed to bring  
her cry  
Eager and pleading as he hastened  
by ;  
But always from the marsh it came,  
'Twas always her voice that called

his name,  
'Till a haunted mind in a stalwart  
frame,  
Gave to him a madman's name,  
And every day the hunters heard  
The sullenness of his muttered word,  
And oft, he declared, his loved one  
true  
Paddled the marsh in her birch  
canoe,  
Lost, perhaps, but never dead,  
Searching in vain for the way that  
led  
Back to her camp, back to his heart,  
And never again would they be apart.

And in the quietness of night,  
When the lake was flooded with  
silvery light,  
Past cat tails, tall, and reeking  
weeds ;  
And the wolf far away in his rocky  
lair,  
Heard him call in his despair ;  
And the black snake, hiding in the  
swale,  
Hissed at the earnestness of his  
will,  
'Till far across the lone marsh, damp,  
He saw the gleam of a firefly's lamp,  
'My love," he cried, "It is your  
light,  
Guiding me through the dismal  
night."  
And faster he drove his light canoe  
Over the waste where the firefly flew.

And the moon called the gloom to  
hide the scene,  
And a storm came down o'er the tall  
reeds, green ;  
Hail and rain laid a cold hand, harsh,  
O'er the wild expanse of the lone-  
some marsh ;  
Fierce gusts of wind beat the sway-  
ing reeds,  
Broken and crushed among the  
weeds,  
'Till not a living thing was left  
In the path the furious tempest cleft.

And a spirit fair, in the morning  
light,  
Who'd watched the youth through  
the stormy night,  
Gathered him close and quickly flew  
Out beyond the rainbow's hue ;  
And in a beautiful garden land,  
He walks with his loved one hand in  
hand,  
Where war and strife is never seen,  
And the hills and vales are always  
green ;  
No fear of Death, no thought of  
Care,  
And only Love is known there.

And that the tribe might not forget  
That Love is better than Regret,  
The Goddess of Love placed a tall  
oak tree,  
Stately and green, where we all may  
see,  
And it stands for the wonderful love  
he bore  
For the tender maid that the spirit  
tore

From his loving arms. And its dark  
leaves, green,  
Whisper the joy that they have  
seen.  
And the white flower grows for Kee-  
wa-san,  
The red, for her noble lover-man.

And oft, from the wild marsh,  
damp,  
A firefly comes, with his tiny lamp,  
And in the dusky glow of night,  
The red flower opens at its light,  
Perhaps from beyond where Death's  
no more,  
He brings from the flower that's  
gone before  
A message of love from the white to  
the red,  
But only the Oak Tree hears what's  
said

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