

DR. PAUL
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Office & Residence: Reid St. Athens
Rural Phone

The Athens Reporter

GENERAL LIVERY
Auto or Horse—Phone Day or Night
Clifford C. Blancher
Athens Ont.

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Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Thursday, April 15, 1920

5 Cents Per Copy

Automobile Announcement

THE 'Comfort Car' At All Speeds

The dependability, the speed and the efficient performance of the

McLaughlin Six

are characteristically Canadian. The demands of business and long distances covered in Canadian tours, both demand the sureness, the speed and the comfort of

"Canada's Standard Car"

Empire Milking Machines

BUGGIES! BUGGIES!!

We have them to suit the most fastidious tastes, in either Top or Open and Steel or Rubber Tire.

We Sell the Famous Brunswick Phonograph

A. Taylor & Son

Athens

Ontario

LOCAL NEWS

ATHENS AND VICINITY

ICE CREAM, Fresh Fruits and Confectionery at Maud Addison's

Master Stuart Rahmer of Athens was at Caintown spending the Easter Holiday the guest of Master Stuart Tenant.

Mr. D. Fairbairn, Deseronto, has been transferred to the Athens Branch of the Standard Bank to fill the vacancy caused by Mr. Fox going west.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Rowsome on Sunday last entertained Mr. and Mrs. Walton Sheffield and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morris.

A. M. Chasels, the old reliable merchant tailor, is still doing business in his old stand and desires to thank his old customers for their patronage during the past thirty-seven years. Call and see his new spring suitings.

House Wanted—By middle of April or sooner, must have at least 3 bedrooms—apply to A. Thompson, Tailor, Athens.

FARMERS—Do you want to sell a horse or buy one? Do you want to buy or sell a cow? Use the bulletin service in the office of the Merchants Bank of Canada in Athens. We will help you make your purchases and sales.—Ask for the manager.

For Sale—Black Driving Horse, apply at the Reporter Office.

For Sale—2 Spring Tooth Cultivators, 1 is 10 and one 13 tooth; Disc Harrow, steel Roller all Massey-Harris make and in good order; seeder, 2 Farm Wagons, Box and Hay Rack; also Walking Plow, apply to Omer Knowlton, Church St.

The trapping season this year has been an unusually good one, both from the number of pelts and the price obtained for them.

Mr. Leonard Johnston was a recent visitor at the home of Mr. A. Crummy, Frankville.

Mrs. Irwin Wiltsch has been called to Windsor, Ont. on account of the illness of Dr. Harold Wiltsch's son.

Mr. R. Steacy, Seeley's Bay at the home of her mother Mrs. J. Morris.

We are pleased to see Mr. George Bulford at home again after spending nine months in the Brockville Hospital. Mr. Bulford spent a couple days with his sister, Mrs. Miskelley, Smith's Falls.

Mr. Hamilton who sang in Scotch costume was the feature of the evening and was certainly popular with his audience.—Citizen, Ottawa. Hear him in the Town Hall, Athens, April 21, under the auspices of the Epworth League.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Webster, who have been visitors at the home of Mrs. Webster's mother, Mrs. J. Morris, left on Monday eve. for their home in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Cornell, Toronto, are guests at the home of his mother, Mrs. H. E. Cornell.

A splendid programme was given. Tom Hamilton, Ottawa's Harry Luder, made the men's sides sore with his inimitable wit and humorous songs.—Journal, Ottawa. Hear him in the Town Hall, Athens, April 21, under the auspices of the Epworth League.

The W. M. S. Thankoffering Service held on Thursday last was well attended and the program was appropriate and much enjoyed by those present.

Miss May Judd, and little sister, of Soperton, were Easter visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Conroy.

Mrs. McDonald, Gananoque, at the home of her father, Mr. George Ireland.

Born, April 12, to Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Bates, Wiltse St., a daughter.

The comic element was supplied by Tom Hamilton and he certainly is a star. The audience could not get enough of him although he was on ten times.—Spencerville Gazette. Hear him in the Town Hall, Athens, April 21, under the auspices of the Epworth League.

Word has been received from Vancouver stating that Mr. Walter Lander's health has improved so much as to allow him to resume his occupation.

Mr. and Mrs. N. G. Scott and Lawrence spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Scott's father, at Addison.

Miss Gertrude Vickery left on Monday eve. to resume her Normal course at Ottawa.

Mr. T. S. Kendrick made a business trip to Toronto last week.

The Scotch element was supplied by Mr. Tom Hamilton of Ottawa, which he sang to perfection and was loudly applauded and his most popular selection was "Jeanie McNeil."—Kempenville Gazette. Hear him in the Town Hall, Athens, April 21, under the auspices of the Epworth League.

The members of the Pansy Mission Band will be pleased to have their friends come and hear them as they represent Mother Goose and her family as Mission Workers, in the school room of the Methodist church on Saturday, April 17, at 3 p.m., the boys and girls Thankoffering service.

Miss Nellie and Miss Geraldine Kelly who enjoyed their Easter holidays at the home of their parents here left for their schools on Monday.

Mr. J. H. Redmond, painter and decorator, has the contract for the complete re-decoration of the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Scovill.

Mr. Tom Hamilton, Scotch Canadian and Entertainer certainly gave a splendid programme. He is an artist of large repertoire and his adaptability fell in with the Holiday mood of his audience in his songs, "Inverary," "Tobermory," and "Nanny," and "I Love A Lassie," and rendered in inimitable style, besides the stronger appeal in sentiment of "The Sunshine of Your Smiles," and to the hearty encore unsparingly given him to the demands of his audience who showed such appreciation of his work and ensuring himself of a full house should he ever return.—Cornwall Standard. Hear him in the Town Hall, Athens, April 21, under the auspices of the Epworth League.

Mr. Douglas Fox left today for Calgary, Alta., where he has been transferred to a Branch of the Standard Bank there. We wish Mr. Fox all kinds of success in his new home.

LIFE.

When I wake in the morn at the song of the birds,
Or with the glad rays of the sun;
I silently pray to God that the day
May be as the Morning begun.
For though we assume our tasks in
the world,
We may dwell in His "secret
Place."
And thus as I pause in my room
awhile
And seek for needful grace.
And then go forth with His law in
my mind,
Patient, kind and true;
It seems that others are more inclined,
To do only the right things too.
E. Robeson.

CARD OF THANKS.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo Bulford and family wish to thank their neighbors and friends for kindness shown during Mr. Bulford's illness.

NOTICE

All parties owning hens or any other fowl must keep them enclosed on their own property as they are prohibited from running at large by a Village Bylaw.

F. BLANCHER,
Village Officer.

Tenders Wanted

The Council of The Incorporated Village of Athens ask for Tenders up to May 1st, for Crushing, Grading and Delivering on the Streets of Athens, of Two Hundred Cords of Stone.
GEO. W. LEE, Village Clerk.

Syrup Cans AND Sugar Supplies

We are looking forward to a record year in Syrup Making and have increased our stock of Cans and other utensils, so we may be in a position to supply the demand

WE MAKE A BETTER CAN

Reduced Prices on Quantity Lots

THE Earl Construction Company

Genuine Ford Repair Parts

GARAGE AND AUTO SUPPLIES

Athens

Ontario

Are Your Eyes Right?

If you do not have eye comfort, make an early visit to our "Optical Parlor"

We have the most Scientific Equipment for Eye Sight Testing, backed by years of successful experience.

We can assure you of a Prompt, Courteous and most Expert Service.

H. R. KNOWLTON

Main St. Athens

Graduate Optician

WHEN--

The Weather Suddenly Gets Warm

and you want to get "Your New Hat" come in and see what we have, and you will be agreeably surprised at our very moderate prices.

MISS C. GRAY

MILLINER

Athens.

Ontario

BUFFETTS

that are the last
word in beauty
and convenience

Our stock is most complete
and your inspection will be
appreciated.

A Word

to the wise, "prices are not
getting any lower"

Motto: DO IT NOW

Geo. E. Judson

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Athens, Ontario

Rural Phone

Don't Trust to Luck

When ordering Tea, but insist on getting the reliable



The Tea That Never Disappoints

Black, Green or Mixed Sealed Packets Only.

Keeping Food Cool Without Use of Ice

As the weather grows warmer and ice slips into the ranks of commodities that march under the banner of H. C. L., the question of how to keep the refrigerator full this summer begins to worry the already sad perplexed head of the family.

Keep Your Health TO-NIGHT TRY Minard's Liniment

for that Cold and Tired Feeling, Get Well, Keep Well, Kill Spanish Flu. by using the OLD RELIABLE.

able. These shelves can rest on side braces placed at desired intervals. A bread-making pan, 16 by 16 inches, is placed on the top and the frame rests in a 17 by 18-inch pan.

AN ATTRACTIVE SURFACE. All of the woodwork, the shelves and the pans should receive two coats of white paint, and one or two coats of white enamel.

A cover of canton flannel, burning inside should be out. It will require about three yards of material. This cover is buttoned around the top of the frame and drawn down the side on which the door is not hinged, using the bobby hooks and eyes or large-headed tacks and eyelets worked in the material.

Operation of the refrigerator is as simple as its construction. The lowering of temperature inside the refrigerator depends upon the evaporation of water.

Snails in Aquariums. A large glass tank is not necessary for a house aquarium, says Boys' Life.

Asthma. Templeton's RAZ-NAN Capsules are guaranteed to relieve ASTHMA. Don't suffer another day.

Tight Collars Muddle Brains. Dr. Leonard Williams calls attention to the "reaction" to the penalties that men and women have to pay for the erect posture.

Are Islands of New Zealand and Australia. "Usually, in our mental geography, Australia and New Zealand are conveniently grouped, yet one of the first surprises awaiting the tourist from the northern hemisphere is to find that Australia and New Zealand may not be regarded as two islands of like appearance, differing mainly in size; near neighbors which may be treated as a unit."

At Your Service Wherever You Live. The woman in town, or country, has the same advantage as her sister in the city in expert advice from the best-known firm of Cleaners and Dyers in Canada.

Cleaning and Dyeing Clothing or Household Fabrics. For years, the name of "Parker's" has signified perfection in this work of making old things look like new, whether personal garments of even the most fragile material, or household curtains, draperies, rugs, etc.

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

When you think of TORONTO always think of THE WALKER HOUSE. It is the Personal Service that Pleases and that's why the WALKER HOUSE (776 House of Kings) is so pleasantly retained in the minds of so many travellers and so unforgettably thought of when Toronto comes to mind.

DR. WARD The Specialist 79 NIAGARA SQUARE, BUFFALO, NEW YORK. Men, Are You in Doubt

As to your trouble? Have you some skin eruption that is stubborn, has resisted treatment? Is there a nervous condition which does not improve in spite of rest, diet and medicine? Are you going down hill steadily? ARE YOU NERVOUS and despondent, weak and debilitated; tired mornings; no ambition—lifeless; memory gone; easily fatigued; excitable and irritable; lack of energy and confidence? Is there falling power, a drain on the system? Consult the old reliable specialists.

SYMPTOMS OF VARIOUS AILMENTS. Weak and relaxed state of the body, nervousness, despondency, poor memory, lack of will power, timid, irritable disposition, diminished power of application, energy and concentration, fear of impending danger or misfortune, drowsiness and tendency to sleep, unrefreshing sleep, dark rings under eyes, loss of weight, insomnia. Dr. Ward gives you the benefit of 29 years' continuous practice in the treatment of all chronic, nervous, blood and skin diseases. The above symptoms, and many others not mentioned, show plainly that something is wrong with your physical condition and that you need expert attention.

It is not inconceivable that this difference may explain the distinction between the intelligence, which we concede to the dog and the 'intellect' which we regard as the monopoly of his master. The distinction would be greater still if the master did not so frequently nullify the difference by wearing tight, h.c. collars to impede the all important drainage. A constricted neck means a muddled head; not infrequently it connotes a bad one and a pimply face."

Worth Knowing. A dainty way to serve eggs for breakfast, luncheon or tea is to take round slices of bread, toast them delicately, butter them and dip them lightly in hot water. On each round spread the white of an egg beaten stiff with a speck of salt. Make a depression in the centre, in which place a whole yolk, set the toast in the oven just long enough to set the yolk and brown the white a little. Place on a platter and garnish with parsley.

Are you worried over rusty iron utensils? There's nothing like kerosene to remove rust from iron. Any metal article that is badly rusted should be immersed in kerosene and allowed to remain until the rust has softened. Then wipe it with a soft cloth and polish with steel wool or silver polish, according to the finish.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County.—Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co. doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS in any case of default that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

REGULAR RATES. "Full up. No more beds." "What will you charge me to sleep on a billiard table?" "Forty cents an hour, regular billiard rates. I wouldn't profit on a man in trouble."

Sufficient unto Themselves. United States marines who have hounded with Filipino head hunters and have long been friendly with the Chamorros of Guam, met their Waterloo when they tried to establish the entente cordiale with the Cha-Chas of the Virgin Islands.

Arctic Night. Viewed solely as a matter of optics the Arctic night is as dark as any night. Explorers in high latitudes say, however, that there are many alleviations of the obscurity. The stars flash keenly, the moon comes along in a regular succession of phases, the snow surface reflects the gloom under conditions of the utmost absence of light, and the aurora borealis is the finest kind of illuminant.

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 anyone's assistance, you can apply the best of all treatments.

EVERYBODY HAPPY. Much to his annoyance, there were late for the game, arriving at the sixth inning.

"H. C. of L." in Nelson's Day. The returned soldier, who is disgusted to find how horribly dear everything is, will enjoy this story of Horatio Nelson.

The woman in town, or country, has the same advantage as her sister in the city in expert advice from the best-known firm of Cleaners and Dyers in Canada.

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DR. WARD'S METHODS Unrivaled, Thorough and Permanent. Do you realize that you have only one life to live—do you realize that you are missing most of that life by ill health? A life worth living is a healthy life. Neglect of one's health has put many a man in his grave.

I have been telling men these things for many years but still there are thousands of victims who, for various reasons, have not had the good sense to come and get well. Specialist in the treatment of nervous conditions, nervous exhaustion, backache, lumbago, rheumatism, stomach and liver trouble, acne, skin diseases, catarrh, asthma, rectal troubles, piles, fistula and blood conditions.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Sundays—10 a.m. to 1 p.m. FREE CONSULTATION EXAMINATION. Before beginning treatment you must make one visit to my office for a personal physical examination. Railroad fare will be considered as part payment of the examination money accepted at full value.

Niagara Square, Buffalo, N. Y.

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Niagara Square, Buffalo, N. Y.

BRUCE'S SEEDS Special Garden Collections

School Children's Collection—19 pkts. for \$1.00, postpaid. 1 pkt. each Beans, Beet, Carrot, Corn, Cucumber, Lettuce, Onion, Pea, Parsnip, Radish, Squash and Turnip—our selection of varieties.

Small Garden Collection—1 lb. each, Beans, Corn and Peas, and 1 pkt. each Parsnip, Parsley, Pumpkin, Radish, Spinach, Squash, Tomato and Turnip—\$1.00, postpaid.

Suburban Garden Collection—1 lb. each, Beans, Corn, Onion Sets, and Peas, and one pkt. each Cabbage, Cucumber, Parsnip, Lettuce, Melon, Parsley, Spinach, Squash, Tomato and Turnip—\$1.00, postpaid.

Flower Seed Collection—Aster, six varieties, mixed colors, 50 cents; Tall Nasturtium, seven varieties, all colors, 50 cents; Sweet Pea, Royal Honeysuckle, seven varieties, all colors, 50 cents; Spencer Sweet Pea, six varieties, all colors, 50 cents; Various Flower Seeds, seven varieties, mixed colors, 50 cents.

FREE—Write for our 128-page Catalogue of Seeds, Plants, Bulbs, Garden Implements, Pottery Supplies, etc.

JOHN A. BRUCE & CO., LIMITED Seed Merchants ESTABLISHED 70 YEARS Hamilton, Ont.

THE STUNG CLUB. (St. Paul Pioneer Press.) Rare is the day when the news columns do not bear testimony that something is being had for nothing. Men and women become parties to intrigues by something the conclusion that "here is something easy," or "here is something for nothing." And always they pay the price, if not in death or loss of liberty, at least in humiliation, grief and disgrace.

Always a Silver Lining. He looks as if he might be a member of the diplomatic corps, but he isn't—being a salesman in a first-class department store on Seventh street, which in one respect, anyhow, is something equally as good.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

PROPERTY FOR SALE. WANTED—SPOOLERS FOR COTTON mill. Steady work. Highest wages. Slingby Mfg. Co., Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

PROPERTY FOR SALE. FOR SALE—FLOUR MILL UP TO date. Water power; also a quantity good split pulp. Wheelock engine. A. Shaw, Hawkestone, Ont.

FOR SALE—STANDARD HOTEL, partly furnished, all equipments. Nearest town, in radius of 100 miles, prospects big boom. Ideal tourist resort, also store with some stock. Address Box 2, Kearney, Ont.

MEMORANDUM. IT IS ALWAYS SAFE TO SEND A Dominion Express Money Order. Five dollars costs three cents.

The Song the Mother Sings. O sweet unto my heart is the song my mother sings. As eventide is brooding on its dark and noiseless wings, Every note is charged with memory, every memory bright with rays Of the golden hours of promise in the lap of childhood days.

It's a song of love and triumph, it's a song of toil and care. It is filled with chords of pathos, and it's set in notes of prayer. It is bright with dreams and visions of the days that are to be, And as strong in faith's devotion as the heartbeat of the sea; It is lined in mystic measure to sweet voices from above. And is starred with brightest blessing through a mother's sacred love. O sweet and strong and tender are the memories that it brings. As I list in joy and rapture to the song my mother sings. —Thomas O'Hagan.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

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FARMS FOR SALE. 148 ACRES, WELLINGTON COUNTY, \$85 per acre, choice clay loam, 12 acres hardwood bush, well drained and in a high state of cultivation, no waste land, good water supply, convenient to town, school and church, rural mail and telephone. Good barns. The buildings are nearly new and valued last year at \$8,000 by Fire Insurance valuator. This farm has never had a crop failure and is second to none for producing grain or hay. Terms reasonable. Box 2, Moorefield, Ont.

35 ACRES CHOICE FRUIT FARM. 35 corner lot, near the Lake, convenient to stations and market, well planted with an assorted variety of fruit, bearing, virgin soil, never again cropped, and especially adapted for fruit and garden produce. Good buildings, lawn, etc., offered at a bargain for quick sale. Immediate possession. J. D. Biggar, 285 Clyde Block, Hamilton, Ont. (Regent 929).

HELP WANTED—MALE. LOOK FOR THE KNOWLEDGE COMES L on heavy Woollens. For full particulars, Apply: Slingby Mfg. Co., Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

HELP WANTED. WANTED. FIRST CLASS KNITTING, EXPERIENCED on Double Flat Finishing Machines. Good wages paid to capable men. Best working conditions in daylight mill. Mercury Mills, Ltd., Hamilton, Ont.

WOLLEN MILL HELP WANTED. We have several good openings for experienced and inexperienced male and female help. We require girls for weaving and winding. Every assistance given to learners, and steady employment guaranteed. Workers in this line earn very high wages, and are always in demand. Only a couple of weeks' time necessary to learn. Several good openings for steady men. Special consideration shown to family of workers. Rooms and costs of living reasonable in Brantford. Moving expenses advanced to reliable families and housing accommodation arranged. Full particulars cheerfully furnished upon request. Write to The Slingby Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Brantford, Ontario.

WANTED—SPOOLERS FOR COTTON mill. Steady work. Highest wages. Slingby Mfg. Co., Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

PROPERTY FOR SALE. FOR SALE—FLOUR MILL UP TO date. Water power; also a quantity good split pulp. Wheelock engine. A. Shaw, Hawkestone, Ont.

FOR SALE—STANDARD HOTEL, partly furnished, all equipments. Nearest town, in radius of 100 miles, prospects big boom. Ideal tourist resort, also store with some stock. Address Box 2, Kearney, Ont.

MEMORANDUM. IT IS ALWAYS SAFE TO SEND A Dominion Express Money Order. Five dollars costs three cents.

The Song the Mother Sings. O sweet unto my heart is the song my mother sings. As eventide is brooding on its dark and noiseless wings, Every note is charged with memory, every memory bright with rays Of the golden hours of promise in the lap of childhood days.

It's a song of love and triumph, it's a song of toil and care. It is filled with chords of pathos, and it's set in notes of prayer. It is bright with dreams and visions of the days that are to be, And as strong in faith's devotion as the heartbeat of the sea; It is lined in mystic measure to sweet voices from above. And is starred with brightest blessing through a mother's sacred love. O sweet and strong and tender are the memories that it brings. As I list in joy and rapture to the song my mother sings. —Thomas O'Hagan.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

"H. C. of L." in Nelson's Day. The returned soldier, who is disgusted to find how horribly dear everything is, will enjoy this story of Horatio Nelson.

The woman in town, or country, has the same advantage as her sister in the city in expert advice from the best-known firm of Cleaners and Dyers in Canada.

Cleaning and Dyeing Clothing or Household Fabrics. For years, the name of "Parker's" has signified perfection in this work of making old things look like new, whether personal garments of even the most fragile material, or household curtains, draperies, rugs, etc.

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

When you think of TORONTO always think of THE WALKER HOUSE. It is the Personal Service that Pleases and that's why the WALKER HOUSE (776 House of Kings) is so pleasantly retained in the minds of so many travellers and so unforgettably thought of when Toronto comes to mind.

DR. WARD The Specialist 79 NIAGARA SQUARE, BUFFALO, NEW YORK. Men, Are You in Doubt

As to your trouble? Have you some skin eruption that is stubborn, has resisted treatment? Is there a nervous condition which does not improve in spite of rest, diet and medicine? Are you going down hill steadily? ARE YOU NERVOUS and despondent, weak and debilitated; tired mornings; no ambition—lifeless; memory gone; easily fatigued; excitable and irritable; lack of energy and confidence? Is there falling power, a drain on the system? Consult the old reliable specialists.

SYMPTOMS OF VARIOUS AILMENTS. Weak and relaxed state of the body, nervousness, despondency, poor memory, lack of will power, timid, irritable disposition, diminished power of application, energy and concentration, fear of impending danger or misfortune, drowsiness and tendency to sleep, unrefreshing sleep, dark rings under eyes, loss of weight, insomnia. Dr. Ward gives you the benefit of 29 years' continuous practice in the treatment of all chronic, nervous, blood and skin diseases. The above symptoms, and many others not mentioned, show plainly that something is wrong with your physical condition and that you need expert attention.

Men, why suffer longer? Let me make you a vigorous man. Let me restore your physical condition to full manhood. Don't be a weakling any longer. Make up your mind to come to me and I will give the best treatment known to science—the one successful treatment based on the experiment of 29 years in treating men and their ailments.

DR. WARD'S METHODS Unrivaled, Thorough and Permanent. Do you realize that you have only one life to live—do you realize that you are missing most of that life by ill health? A life worth living is a healthy life. Neglect of one's health has put many a man in his grave.

I have been telling men these things for many years but still there are thousands of victims who, for various reasons, have not had the good sense to come and get well. Specialist in the treatment of nervous conditions, nervous exhaustion, backache, lumbago, rheumatism, stomach and liver trouble, acne, skin diseases, catarrh, asthma, rectal troubles, piles, fistula and blood conditions.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Sundays—10 a.m. to 1 p.m. FREE CONSULTATION EXAMINATION. Before beginning treatment you must make one visit to my office for a personal physical examination. Railroad fare will be considered as part payment of the examination money accepted at full value.

Niagara Square, Buffalo, N. Y.

DELIVERY RULE BY WHEAT BOARD

Dates Set for Notification to Be Made.

Time Limit in Ontario is June 15.

Winnipeg despatch: The Canadian Wheat Board has issued a regulation (No. 95) for the delivery of wheat by milling licenses...

Provided that such milling licensees declare to the board, on or before July 15, 1920, the quantity and grade of wheat intended to be delivered to the board in store in the elevators...

It Pays Well to "Know Thyself" Make Regular Physical, Mental, Moral Inquiry And It Will Pay Well, Says Expert.

9,000,000 SOULS IN THE DOMINION

Revenue Per Head Shows Great Growth.

1920 War Expenditures Very Heavy.

Ottawa despatch: Canada's population is estimated for the fiscal year of 1920 at nine millions, her total revenue at \$325,063,990 and her total expenditure at \$675,125,000.

006,000 to capital, the largest yet. The revenue per head of population has grown from \$7.99 in 1891 to \$36.11 in 1920...

These figures were brought down in a return tabled in the House today at the request of Hon. W. S. Fielding, former Liberal Minister of Finance.

WAR EXPENDITURES. War expenditures in 1919 reached its peak load with \$446,519,439. For 1920 the sum set aside under this heading totals \$350,000,000.

Estimated population in each of the three years follow—1891, 4,832,239; 1919, 8,835,000; 1920, (for the purposes of this return), 9,000,000.

Revenue per head of population—1891, \$7.98; 1919, \$35.42; 1920, \$36.11.

Consolidated fund expenditure per head—1891, \$7.50; 1919, \$28.34; 1920, \$30.

IT PAYS WELL TO "KNOW THYSELF" Make Regular Physical, Mental, Moral Inquiry And It Will Pay Well, Says Expert.

New York despatch: Dr. Gabriel R. Mason, principal of Public School 37, The Bronx, holds that the maxim "Know thyself" can be observed with as much profit to-day as when it was enunciated by Socrates.

- PART A—PHYSICAL. 1. Are you in perfect health? 2. Are you athletic? 3. Is your posture good? 4. Can you swim? 5. Do you bathe regularly? 6. Do you brush your teeth daily? 7. Do you move your bowels regularly? 8. Do you chew your food well? 9. Do you exercise daily? 10. Do you sleep in a room with open windows?

- PART B—MENTAL. 11. Are you well educated? 12. Do you speak English correctly? 13. Do you enunciate clearly? 14. Are you studious? 15. Are you fond of reading? 16. Is your penmanship good? 17. Do you observe things? 18. Have you a good memory? 19. Can you concentrate? 20. Do you think before you speak?

- PART C—MORAL. 21. Is your personal appearance neat? 22. Are you punctual? 23. Are you polite? 24. Are your table manners good? 25. Are you kind? 26. Are you obedient? 27. Are you honest? 28. Are you tactful? 29. Do you exercise self-control? 30. Are you systematic? 31. Are you courageous? 32. Are you ambitious? 33. Are you industrious? 34. Are you modest? 35. Are you cheerful? 36. Are you thrifty? 37. Have you a sense of humor? 38. Have you initiative? 39. Are you optimistic? 40. Are you patriotic?

Let prayer be the key of the morning and the bolt of the evening.—Matthew Henry.

FRANCE ACTED WITHOUT SUPPORT OF HER ALLIES

All of Them Opposed Her Plan of Occupying Cities in the Ruhr District

Berlin cable: The Berliner Tageblatt says it is informed that the German Government is negotiating with the Entente for a prolongation to October 7th of the agreement of August, 1919, for the maintenance of troops in the neutral zone...

London cable: After a long conference, which the French Ambassador, Paul Cambon, had with Premier Lloyd George to-day, and a full discussion of the Franco-German incident by the Cabinet Council...

The statement recites various expedients suggested for dealing with the Ruhr situation, among others, the sending of Allied officers with the German troops to supervise the German withdrawal.

of the Allies, and not of any one of them singly. Great Britain, Italy, Belgium and the United States, it is declared, all felt that the task of restoring order should lie with Germany, and all were opposed to her plan...

It is not proposed to issue rickie six-pence and three-penny pieces, says the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Of 5,100 schoolgirls instructed in swimming at Richmond (Surrey), 768 gained proficiency certificates.

At Longwick, a Bucks village, the War Saving Association has raised £2,329, which represents £45 from each household.

A Budget of News From the Old Land

A find of oil-bearing shale in Matlock, Derbyshire, is reported.

Women are to be admitted as Fellows of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh.

The old lock-up at Beaconsfield, Burks, is to form the nucleus of a War Memorial Club.

Costumes to the value of £700 were carried from Leeds to Amsterdam by a Blackburn "Kangaroo" aeroplane.

Mr. John Beale, manager of Messrs. Bentall and Co., Ltd., of Heybridge, Essex, has completed 64 years' service with the firm.

Asking for a separation order at Gainsby a woman said she and her husband had lived together for seven months without speaking.

After 43 years in the General Post Office, where he served under 16 Postmasters-General, Sir Robert Bruce, Controller of the London Postal Service, is to retire.

Foleshill (Warwickshire) Profit-sharing Committee is to give up its work as it "cannot find fault with social profiteering as long as the Government do it."

A Welsh choir sang "Land of My Fathers," while being shown over the Houses of Parliament by Major D. W. Morgan, M.P., for East Rhondda.

Mr. Francis McCullagh, author and journalist, is believed to have fallen into the hands of the Bolsheviks when the late Admiral Kolchak was captured.

At the funeral at Gosfield, Essex, of Mr. George Courtaud, of the firm of Samuel Courtaud, Ltd., two hymns which he had composed, were sung at his grave.

The King of the Hades has conferred the Order of El Nahda with brilliants on Field-Marshal Lord Allenby, who has also been appointed colonel of the 1st Life Guards.

A death rate of 2.09 per 1,000, recorded for the 1st 12 months at South Darley, a Derbyshire district, with a population of 809, is believed to be the lowest in England.

Five motor fish shops, owned by Fresh Fish Supplies, Ltd., in one day sold two tons of fish in Manchester suburbs, plate costing only 9d., a lb. and haddock, cod, conger eels, and roe, etc.

It is hoped to begin next month a substantial distribution of prize money on account of the sums due to officers and men of the Royal Navy, Mr. Macnamara said in the House of Commons.

recent week numbered 10,644, an annual rate of 30.0 per 1,000. The deaths among the civilian population only numbered 5,614, an annual rate of 17.7 per 1,000.

The battle-cruiser Hood has left Rosyth and proceeded to the Firth of Clyde to undergo speed and other trials.

Since November 11, 1918, British civilians to All and other countries were £2169,550,000.

The death has occurred in London of Mr. Louis ... Sir Joseph ...

Through flooding at Kingsliffe Colliery, Fifeshire, more than 400 miners will be idle for some months.

Experiments by a Ministry of Food costings inquiry on Cornish farms show that it costs 5s 0 1-2d. to produce 1 lb. of butter.

After 40 years' service, Mr. John Terry, operative superintendent of the London County Council Tramways, has retired.

In memory of the late Lord Beresford, a tablet is to be erected in the crypt of St. Paul's Cathedral by the Memorial Fund Committee.

Frederick Rothwell Holt has appealed against the sentence of death passed upon him for the murder of Mrs. Breaks on the sandhills near Blackpool.

Drury Lane Theatre and the Waldorf Hotel, London, have been sold privately for the Bechman Trust to a City merchant for more than £300,000.

The Salvation Army recently took over the Victoria Home for Men in Whitechapel Road, London, near the spot where the movement originated in the year 1865.

University College, Reading, is to petition for a charter giving it the status and powers of an independent university with the title of the University of Reading.

The Portuguese Government has conferred on the Chief Scout Lord ... the decoration of Grand Officer of the Order of Christ.

The exhortation of the first Arch-bishop of Wales, which, under Disraeli, was a separate ecclesiastical province, is expected to take place at St. Asaph on June 1.

Mr. Leonard Thomas George Turner, of Belmont Road, Scarborough, has celebrated his 101st birthday. He entered the postal service in 1835 and

was formerly postmaster of Leicester. A new coal pit has been sunk in St. Martins, Oswestry, as an extension of the undertaking of the Llynymallt Colliery Co., Chirk, in an adjoining parish.

The Wesleyan Church at Dover, which, together with the adjoining manse, was destroyed by German bombs in September, 1917, has been rebuilt and was opened by Lady Duncannon, wife of the M.P. for Dover.

The trustees under the will of Mrs. Of Sibthorp, who amply distributed dowries to poor girls resident at Sleaford, Lincolnshire, have chosen Emily Parker and Frances Alice Selby. The dowry is about £70 each.

Up to January 31, when the King's Fund closed, the total received was £1,247,911 and 34,972 cases had been relieved, states the Pensions Minister.

It is estimated that 3,750 cases then remained to be dealt with and the balance in hand was £151,646.

Lord ... will receive the freedom of Bristol on April 15. Coal control is estimated to cost £50,000 this year compared with £750,000 last year.

It is not proposed to issue rickie six-pence and three-penny pieces, says the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Of 5,100 schoolgirls instructed in swimming at Richmond (Surrey), 768 gained proficiency certificates.

Dr. T. F. Higgs, for 58 years a surgeon to the Dudley borough police, has just completed 60 years of medical practice.

Talacre Hall, in Flintshire, has been purchased by the nuns of Milford Haven, who intend to make it their future home.

At Longwick, a Bucks village, the War Saving Association has raised £2,329, which represents £45 from each household.

A Dudley (Wores) public house license was granted on condition that the house was not to be used for the training of boxers.

A strike of school children at Tenon, Glamorgan, because a new headmaster has been appointed, has extended to the infants' schools.

Epsom parish church bells, some of which are over two hundred years old, are to be recast and placed in a wrought-iron steel frame at a cost of £1,000.

It is proposed to equip the whole army, Regular and Territorial, with Vickers and Lewis machine guns, said Mr. Churchill, in the House of Commons.

Mr. James Hood, of Freshwater, Isle of Wight, who has just died, was aged 80 and had been married 63 years. His widow, aged 82, attended the funeral.

The White Star liner Olympic, the largest British steamer, will resume regular sailings from Southampton and New York to New York on Friday, June 25.

The Island Star, an Isle of Wight Liberal newspaper, established in 1910, has ceased publication owing to the cost of production and the scarcity and high price of paper.

Guildford (Surrey) Town Council will invest £20,000 in a co-partnership society which proposes to build a garden village of 1,000 houses on the outskirts of the town.

Found wandering about Raphoe, County Donegal, a month ago, a girl of 10 who did not know her parents' name has been identified as Sarah Vaughan, a native of Newport, Mon.

A fund is to be raised for providing a memorial to Lord Rayleigh. It will probably take the form of a widow in Westminster Abbey, and there may be an additional memorial of a scientific character.

Mr. Henry Fairclough, Hon. Secretary of the 16th Lancers' Association, and formerly a comrade in the cavalry ranks of the present General Sir William Robertson, died at Thornton Heath, at the age of 83.

Dr. A. G. Wilkinson, of Northampton, to whom a public memorial is shortly to be presented, served with Miss Florence Nightingale at the Barrack Hospital, Septari, during the Crimean War, and is still in practice at the age of 85.

The Senate of London University has instituted a chair of radiology at the Middlesex Hospital, W., to commemorate the work and sacrifice of the late radiologist, Mr. C. R. C. Lyster, whose fatal disease was caused by prolonged X-ray research.

A "loud speaking" telephone, in the form of trumpet-shaped instruments hanging overhead reproduced so that all present could hear in the noisy yard of the Electric Company, Woolwich, the voice of a woman in a closed room some distance away.

Reported as the highest score made on any British rifle range since the beginning of the war, 101 out of a possible 105 was made at Bisley by Mr. Norman Arkill, of the City Rifle Club. He was firing in a competition under the conditions of the first stage of the King's Prize.

Belgian newspapers announce an official visit to England by the King and Queen of the Belgians in May.

Fishing on the Norfolk Broads near Horning, Mr. Quiller Gold caught two pike weighing 26 lb. and 17 lb. respectively.

Between March 20 and April 17, 126 able-bodied and 116 disabled ex-soldiers are to be discharged from Woolwich dockyard.

A Greenland falcon, a rare visitor to the shores of Orkney, has been shot by a lightkeeper at Sale Skerry. It has been sent to Stromness Museum.

for a girl whose father died in the war. The total number of passengers carried by the Handley Page air services from May 1, 1919, to March 4 last, was 4,201; the amount of freight, 49,487 lbs., and the total mileage covered, 52,423.

Shoes are rapidly returning to favor, especially among ex-army men, and the demand is so great that many London makers are unable to cope with it. Shoes are becoming more popular also among women.

At a public meeting at Oxford it was decided to raise funds for an Institute of Pathology as a memorial to the late Sir William Osler, who was Regius Professor of Medicine in the University for fifteen years.

CONVICTS WERE HUMAN MAGNETS

N. Y. State Prison Poisoning Puzzles Experts.

Sparks Flew From Fingers of Prisoners.

Albany, N. Y., despatch: Dr. John B. Ransom, in a report which he to-day sent to Superintendent of Prisons Charles F. Rattigan, declares that 32 convicts at Clinton Prison at Dannemora were turned into human magnets as the direct result of some peculiar poisoning that has been baffling medical experts for the last week or more.

Dr. Ransom is the prison physician. He called to his aid in probing the medical mystery Dr. R. W. Lamson and Dr. J. N. Roseneau, of the Preventive Medical Department of Harvard University, and Dr. Olaf Olsen, food and drug inspector of the Federal Department of Agriculture.

They discovered, according to today's report, that whenever any of the affected men touched steel, sparks would fly and their finger tips would violently vibrate the filaments of electric bulbs. They traced the trouble to what is termed the deadly botulinus germ, which they believe emanated from canned salmon served to the men about three weeks ago.

While aware of the fact that this germ generates electricity, they are unable to understand how the germ has turned men into human electrodes. Two of the convicts died from the uncanny malady. Sixteen are now so improved they can leave the hospital, but the other sixteen are still surcharged with electricity and their vision has been impaired.

LAST OF THE JAMES BANDITS

Kit Dalton, Ex-Outlaw and Evangelist

Dies With Boots Off in Memphis.

Memphis, Tenn., despatch: Kit Dalton, the last survivor of the famous Jesse James band and the Quantrell guerrillas, will no longer be seen on the streets of Memphis clad in the uniform of a Confederate officer. He died yesterday with his boots off, penniless and at the age of 78, in a boarding-house here. Broken health accomplished what Federal officers were unable to do during his seventeen years of outlawry.

The story of Dalton's picturesque life is more thrilling than any work of fiction depicting bold robberies. He started his role as bandit under the leadership of the James boys, taking part in the hold-up of 36 trains, eight stage coaches and the robbery of 22 banks. He plied the same means to a livelihood with the Quantrell guerrillas and the Bass gang of Texas.

Dalton forsook banditry to become a gambler in Memphis when the Federal Government granted amnesty to all Civil War raiders. Later he reformed and became an evangelist.

BUTTER-MAKERS

Would Improve Quality in Ontario.

Guelph, April.—At a well-attended conference of butter-makers and creamerymen at the O. A. C. resolutions were made towards improving the creamery butter of Ontario. Briefly, there were strong recommendations to have cream graded and paid for on a quality basis, the pasteurization of cream at a temperature of 10 F. held for at least ten minutes, the grading of butter, and more co-operation among cream producers, butter manufacturers and buyers and the Ontario Department of Agriculture as regards instruction work.

There were also resolutions asking for more help from the Ontario Department of Agriculture and one against any more indulgence to "oleo" manufacturers in Canada. Those taking the chief part in the practical creamery work were Messrs. McMillan, Smith and Sproule. The address and discussions were mainly by Professors Lund and Dean of the college staff, and Mr. Bird, O. A. C. Professor Zufelt, of Kingston; Mr. Barr and Dr. Arey Scott, of Ottawa; Alex. McKay, of Winnipeg; Messrs. Farnham and Scott, of the Ontario Department of Agriculture, and Messrs. Player, Waddell and Robertson.

A Bible, formerly belonging to John Newton, the friend of the poet Cowper and himself the author of the hymn, "How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds," has been presented by Mr. William Keynes, of Frome, to the Church of St. Mary Woolnoth, in Lombard street, of which Newton was the rector.

You never can tell. The fellow who leaves footprints in the sands of time doesn't always carry the heaviest load.



PROGRESS can only be assured by looking ahead and preparing for it. Farmers—by exercising foresight in raising cattle, hogs and other readily saleable products—can add to their worth. This Bank aids and encourages every kind of agricultural operation.

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA
ATHENS BRANCH
W. A. Johnson, Manager

The Athens Reporter

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

ADVERTISING RATES
Legal and Government Notices—10 cents per nonpareil line (12 lines to the inch) for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.
Yearly Cards—Professional cards, \$9.00 per year.
Local Readers—10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line subsequent.
Black Type Readers—15 cents per line for first insertion and 7½ cents per line per subsequent insertion.
Small Advs.—Condensed advs. such as: Lost, Found, Strayed, To Rent, For Sale, etc., 1 cent per word per insertion, with a minimum of 25 cents per insertion.
Auction Sales—40 cents per inch for first insertion and 20 cents per inch for each subsequent insertion.
Cards of Thanks and In Memoriam—50c
Obituary Poetry—10 cents per line.
Commercial Display Advertising—Rates on application at Office of publication.

William H. Morris, Editor and Proprietor
THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1920

A Bryan Williams, former Chief Game Guardian of British Columbia is the latest addition to ROD AND GUN IN CANADA's splendid list of sportsmen writers. In the April issue he takes his readers on a big game hunt into Northern British Columbia. T. W. Wilson and William Beck, the well known Nature and Fishing writers of B. C. also have interesting articles in this month's issue. Other splendid stories and articles are "Wild Goose Shooting in Nova Scotia" by Bonnycastle Dale; "At Daybreak" by L. B. Birdsall; "Sea Ducks" by F. V. Williams and "Bass Fishing" by Robert Page Lincoln. The "gun crank" is well taken care of by Ashley A. Haines in latest article on "The Back Woodsman's Stand-By." The Trapline, Kennel and Trapshooting Departments are up to their usual high standard. ROD AND GUN IN CANADA is published monthly by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont.

Wiltse Lake

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Foster were Sunday visitors at Jas. Kavanagh's, Charleston.
There was a good run of sap this last two days.
Mr. and Mrs. Neil Donnelly from Brewer's Mills were visitors at Edmund Ronand on Sunday last.
Mrs. Allen continues very ill.
Mr. and Mrs. Royal Moore made a business trip to Brockville on Saturday.
The muskrat trappers have nearly all left the Lake.
Mr. Bern Flood was a visitor here on Saturday.
Mr. Ford Spence, of Charleston,



The following Winter train service now in effect provides excellent connections to and from Ottawa, Montreal, Toronto and Intermediate points.

LOCAL TIME TABLE
to and from BROCKVILLE.

Departures.	Arrivals.
5.40 a. m.	7.25 a. m.
*8.10 a. m.	11.45 a. m.
3.15 p. m.	1.30 p. m.
6.20 p. m.	*10.10 p. m.

*New Sunday train for Ottawa and return.
For rates and particulars apply to,
GEO. E. McGLADE
City Passenger Agent
A. J. POTVIN, City Ticket Agent
51 King St. West, Cor. Court House Ave
Brockville, Ontario. Phones 14 and 350

has taken the opportunity making cheese at Beale Mills Cheese Factory this year.

Mr. Eric Hull, of Athens, was a visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Royal Moore on Sunday.

A large number of young people of this vicinity attended the dance at Athens on Wednesday evening last. Miss Lacy Moore of this vicinity who has been spending the past week with her cousin Miss Mabel Ferguson, of Athens, has returned home recently.

William Whaley of Glen Morris, sawed wood at Richard Ferguson's on Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Royal Moore, of this vicinity, visited Brockville friends on Sunday.

Mr. Robbie Ferguson, of Athens, called on friends here on Friday.

Mr. Ferguson P. Moore and Mrs. Royal Moore of this vicinity were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Noonan, of Ballycanoe, on Saturday last.

The muskrat trappers in this vicinity are busy. Their business for skins mean money this year.

Mrs. Robert Ferguson, of Brockville who has been spending the past few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Royal Moore has returned home recently.

Rockspring News

Miss Helen Tackaberry, Jasper spent the week end at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Josh. Morrison, Crystal, were Sunday visitors at Jas. Ganness'.

A large number attended the assembly in the Orange Hall last Friday night.

Miss Helen O'Neil has returned to Brockville after a visit with friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. H. Richards spent Easter week with her mother in Athens.

Mr. Joe. Morrison, Brockville was an Easter visitor at Ambrose Logan's.

Miss Addie Tackaberry enjoyed a few days in Brockville last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Hinton spent part of last week in Jasper with the former's sister, Mrs. I. Montgomery, who has been seriously ill.

Mr. Will Richards has been poorly again.

Mrs. (Rev.) M. L. Hinton, little son Goldsworth, and Miss May Hinton, Campbellford, have returned to their home after a week's visit among relatives and friends.

Hard Island

Mrs. B. Alguire spent Easter in Brockville.

Miss Violet Robinson is visiting at Hamilton this week.

Miss Cora Yates and her brother, John Yates were guests on the Island Easter week.

Mrs. Herb Stephenson visited in Brockville Saturday last.

Miss Georgie Robinson and Geneva Yates spent a few days at Mr. L. Dunham's during the holiday season.

Mr. D. Young and Vance Foley were guests of Mr. James Foley on Monday evening. We are sorry Mrs. J. Foley is not gaining to her usual health as she enjoyed some time ago.

SHERWOOD SPRING

Mr. Harry Buell, Brockville, is spending a few days with his cousin, Ewart Clow.

Mrs. Annie Eligh, and grandson Harold Eligh, were guests on Thursday last at the home of the former's daughter, Mrs. Howard Trickey, Mallorytown Landing.

Miss Fanny Latham has returned to Kingston, after spending part of the winter with relatives here.

Miss Bessie Ferguson is enjoying her Easter vacation at her home, at Yonge Mills.

Miss Lela McMillan, Riverside is a guest of her aunt, Mrs. Geo. Stewart who is not enjoying very good health.

Miss Vera Latham, Toronto, spent Easter Sunday and Monday at her old home here, the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Anson Latham.

Messrs Geo. Gainford and Herbert Lawson, Athens, were recent guests of the former's daughter, Mrs. E. P. Eligh.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTE.

Those present at the March meeting of the Women's Institute were favored with an excellent program, the numbers of which were:

A paper on "Music" by Mrs. (Dr.) Lillie; piano selections—the national anthems of the different nations by Mrs. Berney; a Piano Solo—A National Polish Dance, by Mrs. H. Cornell; a discussion on Ontario Laws relating to wills, conducted by Mrs. W. G. Towriss; a sweetly rendered solo by Miss Mary Duffield.

The Institute is offering two prizes \$5. and \$3. to the parties having the best and most attractive grounds surrounding their residences judging to made monthly in June, July and August. The Institute is making progress with its curio collection and would appreciate many donations.

Miss Algar, representing the Dominion Chautauqua visited the Institute and has made arrangements for high class entertainments for the fall and winter.

The annual village school fair will be held in Sept. under the management of the Institute. Seeds will be in hands of the pupils shortly.

Kindly save your magazines and newspapers for the Institute as a collection will be made within a month.



Tenders for Coal

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Coal for the Dominion Buildings, Ontario and Quebec," will be received at this office until 12 o'clock noon, Thursday, April 29, 1920, for the supply of coal for the Dominion Buildings throughout the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec.

Combined specification and form of tender can be obtained from the Purchasing Agent, Department of Public Works, Ottawa, and from the Caretakers of the different Dominion Buildings.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the forms supplied by the Department and in accordance with the conditions set forth therein.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 10 p. c. of the amount of the tender. War Loan Bonds of the Dominion will also be accepted as security, or war bonds and cheques if required to make up an odd amount.

By order,

R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, April 3, 1920.

Notice to Creditors.

In the matter of the estate of Mary Ann Halladay, late of the Village of Athens, in the County of Leeds, Widow, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN pursuant to The Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Chapter 121, Section 56, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Mary Ann Halladay, who died on or about the twenty-seventh day of February, 1920, are required on or before the first day of May, 1920, to send by post prepaid or deliver to William Warner Phelps, of Delta, Post Office, Ontario, Merchant, the administrator of the property of the said deceased, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them.

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

DATED at Athens, the 24th day of March, 1920.

T. R. BEALE,
Solicitor for Administrator.

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The Churches

Methodist Church
Rev. T. J. Vickers, Pastor
Sunday Services:
Morning at 10.30. Evening at 7.00
Sunday School at 2.30 p.m.
Through the week Services:
Monday: Cottage Prayer Meeting 7.30
Epworth League 8.00 p.m.
Wednesday: Mid-Week Prayer Service at 7.30 p.m.

Christ's Church
(Anglican)
Rev. George Code, Rector
1st and 3rd Sundays in month 8.30 p.m.
2nd, 4th and 5th Sundays at 11 a.m.
Sunday School at 2.30 p.m.
Service every Friday evening at 7.30.

Baptist Church
R. E. Nichols, Pastor.
Plum Hollow 2.30
Toledo 10.30 a.m. Athens 7 p.m.
Subject: "Wanted Heroes"
Sunday School at 11 a.m.
Prayer Meeting, Thursday at 7.30 p. m.

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FRAME DWELLING—One and a half storey, six rooms and halls, Stable and wood shed. Situate on West side Victoria Street, Athens. Apply with offer to Stewart, Hope & O'Donnell, Barristers, Perth.
One Span of Mares, 6 years old, weights 1200 and 1000 lbs each. Also 1 DeLaval Cream Separator, almost new, apply to Luke Tackaberry, Charleston.
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COLLIE PUPS for Sale, we have two fine collie pups about five weeks old—call at once at Sinclair Peat's, Athens.

FOR SALE—Bull (Calf)—Why use a scrub bull when you can purchase a choice young bull calf sired by a son of Hill-Crest Count Ormsby (dam's record, 7 days, 30 lbs. butter, 721 lbs. milk), butter, 1 year, 1,113 lbs., milk 29,000 lbs.; calf is most white, dam is giving 50 lbs. day. Price \$30. Thomas Horsefield, Athens, R. R. No. 4.

21 OXFORD DOWN SHEEP FOR SALE—In good condition, expect lambs May 15. Apply to James Keyes, 4 miles South of Athens.

WANTED
WANTED—Two good tailoresses, to begin work at once; steady employment. Apply by letter or personally to A. Thomson, Tailor, Athens, Ont.

WANTED—Some clean cotton rags for cleaning machinery. Apply at Reporter Office.

Perils of Thunder Mountain

ALBERT E. SMITH and CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY
NOVELIZED FROM VITAGRAPH PHOTO PLAY

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EPISODE SIX

SYNOPSIS

John Davis and Hawk Morgan, executors of the estate of John Carr, miner, disagree over the disposition of the profits of the mine. Morgan, seeking the gold and the girl for himself, and unsuspected by Davis, whom Ethel really loves, makes several attempts on the life of the latter, assisted by an accomplice named Spider-Bellas. Suspicion is directed to a mysterious hermit, Davis, Hawk and the Spider drug Davis and leave him in an abandoned cabin in imminent danger of a terrible death.

John Davis, having rescued his mortal but unsuspected enemy, Hawk Morgan, from the vultures and a living death, and having hauled him to safety, tripped and went over the cliff himself. Hanging to the end of the frayed rope and fighting his way foot by foot back to the edge of the brink, he might have regained it despite his terrible handicap had not the Spider coming up and seeing his desperate plight, ground the frayed section of the lariar beneath his heel. And at that dastardly act the rope parted and John went shooting downward to the rocks below.

That he would have been crushed to death upon them there is no doubt had not great good fortune come to his rescue. Some distance in his fall, John's body crashed into a tree that thrust itself out at a sharp angle from the face of the cliff, and the resilient branches of the pine, first bending beneath the shock, a moment later responded with a counter movement that tossed the body aside as a powerful wrestler does the form of a weaker antagonist. John, landing upon a narrow ledge that protruded from the main wall of rock, lay there as insensate as the stones themselves, one arm dangling over space. It so happened that this ledge, lying as it did on an incurve of the cliff, was not visible to one who stood upon the upper brink of the main descent.

Spider-Bellas, having done this damnable thing and for the moment disregarding the body of his comrade, threw himself upon his stomach and peered over the edge. Far below him he could see a small avalanche of stones and dust going down in gigantic leaps, but nothing more. Feeling certain that the body of his foe was in the midst of that roaring mass and even now was beaten out of all semblance of humanity, he watched the avalanche grow in size each moment until with a faint crash it was lost in the pines far below which bordered the Sweetwater river or creek.

He arose satisfied that they no longer had to fear Davis in the game they were playing and turned his attention to his senseless friend. Dragging him a little farther from the edge he drew a flask from his pocket and poured a small quantity of liquor down the other's throat. Revived by the stimulant, Morgan sat up. He placed his hands to his cheek, winced from the pain of it and drew his palm away covered with blood.

"My God!" he cried with a shudder. "I remember now. The vultures! What happened?"

Bellas, wiping the blood away from his still terrified pal's face, was debating the words which should form his answer.

"Davis shot a couple of them and then hauled you up?"

"Where is he now?"

"He was bending over you and between you and the edge. The ledge broke and he fell. He caught the rope somewhere as he was going down, but it was frayed out and—well, look for yourself." He picked up the broken fragment and held it before the other's eyes. "It broke and he went to his death in the valley. I think his body must have plunged into the river and been swept away." Solemnly Morgan turned upon him.

"Spider, did you push him over that edge?" The Spider crossed his heart. "I did not, Hawk."

"And did you cut that rope?" The other raised his right hand on high. "So help me God I never laid hand on it. I was back yonder among the trees when he slipped, and when I arrived here he already had gone over." "I'm glad you had no hand in it," muttered the Hawk as he arose. "Let's be going back." Pausing but long enough to permit the Spider to roughly bandage his wounds, Morgan led the way to the cabin.

With an exclamation of dismay at sight of his wretched appearance, Ethel came hurrying forward to meet him, Bridget Wegan close at her heels. Rainface was dispatched for hot water and medicaments, and Ethel rolling up her sleeves began ministering to the wounded one.

a cliff. Then the vultures—" he gave a real shudder of horror at the thought—"attacked me. God. It was terrible. I must have fainted again, for I remember nothing until I saw Spider's honest face bending over me."

"And you did what?" cried the girl as she turned upon Bellas. The Spider took up the tale.

"Mr. Davis shot the vultures from across the valley. Then he ran to the top of the cliff with me following at some distance. I saw him haul Mr. Morgan up, then just before I got to him he stumbled or slipped and went over the edge. And that's the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, so help me."

Horror distorting her face, the girl sat staring at the speaker.

"And his body?"

"I didn't see his body, Miss Ethel, after that. Mebbe it is at the bottom of the valley, and mebbe it was swept away by the stream."

Slowly the old Indian turned upon the Spider. His roughly heven face was as impassive as though it had been carved from living rock, but a baleful glew was deep in his black eyes. With slow gutturals he addressed the Spider.

"I believe dam lie."

With a leap Bellas was upon his feet, but quick as he was the ancient one was quicker. Before the leveled gun that the other had whipped from somewhere, the hands of the Spider rose ceilingward, and slowly he began backing away from the glaring one who covered him. From behind them arose the angry voice of Bridget.

"Good for ye, Injun. Yer brains are workin' right wanst more."

Removing the pistols from the Spider and Morgan, Rainface pointed to the door of Bridget's room.

"Go in there and stay there," he commanded them. He turned to the others. "Me go and find out what happened."

"Curse you—" broke from the Spider, but Morgan cut him short.

"Let him go," he sneered. "We will wait here until he finds out that we have told the truth."

Without further protest they entered the room of the Irish woman, while that lady vanishing in the kitchen reappeared a moment later with a murderous double-barreled shotgun, the tubes of which had been sawed off.



Never Before Had John Been in Such Peril of His Life.

short before the chambers. Drawing up a chair she planted herself before the door, great determination resting upon her round face.

"I'll guard the spalpeens," she announced grimly.

"Big Irish squaw some good sometime," grunted Rainface as he went without.

On the narrow ledge on which he lay John first stirred slightly, then opened his eyes and sat up. Having rested his head in his hands for a few moments in order to collect his thoughts, he arose and went creeping along the ledge. Finally coming to a niche that seemed to be of some depth, and with no other way of escape visible, he began crowding himself into it. Some yards farther on he could tell by his sense of feeling that he had entered a room of rock, and lighting a match glanced about. Above him, glowing dully in the flickering light, yet plain to be seen against the matrix of dark rock which composed the rock of the cave, he saw veins of free gold of undeniably richness.

"Great heavens! The mine! At last!"

Striking another match he again cast his eyes about. Upon a small boulder in a corner stood a discolored and battered lantern, and lighting it he followed the vein, until of a sudden it "peered out." Continuing his way, a moment later he bent and picked up a dully glittering object and held it close beside the lantern. It was an ingot such as had filled the caskets, and he thrust it into his pocket.

"Poor old Morgan. I did him an injustice in thinking he stole the gold," he muttered.

He held the lantern on high that its light might carry farther. Before him he saw a rude ladder leading upward,

and mounting it stood within a narrow tunnel. With no other course to pursue he began carefully treading its length, pausing not until he came to its end. Here he found another short ladder above which was a trapdoor, and climbing it cautiously shoved the trap and stepped into a small, dark room. Seeing a door upon one side he silently opened it, his heart giving a great leap at what he saw.

He was peering into Ethel's bedroom, and the girl, sitting before a little table with her cheeks in her hands, was gazing at his own picture. Battered and dirty he sat his lantern down, and approaching her quietly from behind, laid his hand upon her shoulder. Turning swiftly she looked up—grew white—then with a low cry threw herself into his arms.

For several minutes, oblivious that in all the world there existed others than themselves, they abandoned themselves to the caresses and whispers which lovers know so well; then John, holding her off at arm's length, smiled.

"Come. We must go and tell the others also." With Ethel clinging to his arm they entered the room where Bridget sat on guard as formidable as old Cerberus himself before the gates of Hades. Dropping her weapon on the floor the woman arose, mouth open and eyes bulging at the sight of the man.

"Merciful heavens! An' ye were not kilt at all, at all!" she gasped as she stumbled forward to greet him.

"Hardly, Bridget," he grinned. She turned to the pair within the room.

"Come out, both of ye." Heads erect and wearing the look of men grossly mistreated, the Hawk and Bellas entered the living room. John thrust forth his hand.

"I can only ask your forgiveness, boys. Ethel has told me all, and it happened just as you said it did, Bellas. Furthermore, I have found the real mine. Come on, all of you, and we'll inspect it."

"I'll stick behind and see that all goes well here. You can tell me about it when you come back," said Morgan. As he determinedly refused to accompany them, they hurriedly made ready and took their departure.

Left alone, Morgan began to prowl.

"Davis must have got in by some secret way," he muttered as he began searching the floor. Presently coming to the closet of the girl's room he raised its rug and at once saw the trap cut in its floor. Quickly securing his Winchester he also thrust his pistol into his belt, raised the trap and went feeling his way down the ladder.

Lighting his way by the lantern which Davis had left behind, he followed the tunnel until it emptied him into the main cave. Above him he saw the gold glowing dully, and gasped as the other man had done as comprehension of its great richness gradually forced itself upon him.

"There are millions here, and I mean to have all. And the girl as well," he muttered. Setting the lantern down he approached the growth which screened the outside entrance to the room, peering into the open air. In the distance he saw the party from the cabin coming up the trail in single file, John in the lead, and he picked up his rifle with a cruel smile.

"Now I have him," he whispered as he ran his eye along the barrel. The roar of his rifle went resounding among the hills, buffeting back and forth like a shuttlecock. John, in the act of leaping across a small rift, plunged forward just as Ethel was about to grasp his proffered hand.

Morgan, in the act of turning to flee, felt a crushing blow from behind, and throwing up his hands, collapsed with a groan upon the floor.

Davis scrambled to his feet and pointed to the moss-covered rock from which he had slipped at the instant the gun was discharged.

"That was the luckiest misstep I ever made, for otherwise that bullet would have gone through my head," he cried as the others came rushing to the spot. He waved his hand at them. "Take to cover everybody—quick."

From the boulders behind which they scuttled they watched the entrance closely for several minutes. No sounds came from within the cave, and convinced that whoever had fired the shot had fled, Davis rushed the opening, gun in hand, the others hot upon his heels. Before them and lying senseless upon the floor was the body of the Hawk.

Ten minutes later Morgan was able to speak in faint tones.

"After you left I stepped into Miss Ethel's room, and much to my astonishment saw a trap door in the floor of her closet. Wondering what it could mean, I descended through it, following a tunnel which led me into this room. As I entered I saw that cursed Hermit in the very act of firing upon you as you approached, and made a jump for him. But in my weak state he was too much for me and knocked me senseless. But thank God you are all safe." Warmly John shook his hand.

"We are quits now, old man."

"I knew you would come to believe in me at last," returned the Hawk as he responded to the other's grip.

Together they inspected the cave with its untold wealth, marveling over its richness; scarce able to believe their senses. At last becoming conscious that the day was rapidly fleeting, they agreed that Rainface should take Bridget back to the cabin by means of the tunnel, while Davis showed the others the way he had found into the mine through the narrow cleft. At the entrance to it, however, Morgan, saying that he was too badly done up to go farther, sat down to await their return; whereupon the Spider also decided to remain behind. Left to themselves, Ethel and John pursued their way.

Scarcely were the lovers out of sight than the Hawk, with a grin of triumph at his follower, pointed to a small box which was half covered by debris in one corner and upon the end of which was the brand that signified that its contents was gait powder.

"They overlooked that little package, which must have been left here by old Carr when he was working the mine," chuckled. Dragging it hurriedly to the opening of the niche they attached the fuse. Then lighting it, they scuttled from the place as rats desert a sinking ship.

Davis, chancing to glance back along the narrow passage, saw the crawling light of the fuse. Instantly scenting danger, he picked the girl up bodily, swinging her out upon the edge into the open air, threw himself after her in such haste that he fell headlong at her feet. As he did so, a blast of gas and flame came roaring from the crevice like the discharge from a giant cannon, streaming far out over the edge of the cliff and spewing in its wake a volley of rocks that fell crashing into the treetops far below. They had escaped being blown to eternity by a veritable, belching volcano by the mere matter of a second and a yard.

Waiting only long enough for the narrow passage to free itself of the poisonous fumes, Davis and the girl ventured back. The entrance to the cave was hopelessly blocked. Helplessly they stood staring at each other.

"We're in a sweet fix," mused the man as returning to the narrow ledge they looked into the swimming depths below. "Here we are marooned half way between earth and heaven, with walls above and below us that it would take a lizard to climb. It looks like it was going to be a long time between meals." A little cry from the girl interrupted him.

"See!" she exclaimed, pointing down.

The man's glance followed her pointing finger. Some few yards below them, reposing where it had caught on a slight obstruction upon the face of the wall, was the rope which had supported him before he fell upon this ledge by reason of the Spider's cowardly grinding of the frayed strands apart. Could the lariar be obtained they might well hope to descend from cleft to cleft, but with it lying a dozen feet below their reach it seemed that it might as well have reposed at the bottom of the valley. The girl's quick wit came to their rescue.

"Perhaps we can manage it," she laughed as she sat down and began removing the lacings of her high boots. Quickly grasping her thoughts, John added the buckskin things which, ran through his own footgear to hers, and plucking a hatpin from her head, fashioned it into a hook. Throwing himself prone he lowered his line, finding to his joy that it was of sufficient length. Not much later he hoisted the lariar in triumph.

Looping one end about her body, he began lowering her to the ledge next below, and she having safely landed there, freed herself while he made the upper end fast. Then sliding down he released the upper end with a deft flip, repeating the operation from time to time until at last they reached a footing upon which they could proceed without further use of the life-saving line. Hurrying homeward with all speed they entered the house together.

Briefly relating their experience while the listeners sat in amazement. Morgan struck his open palm with his clenched fist.

"That—Hermit again. After you and Miss Ethel left us, Bellas and I rested for a moment and then came back here by the tunnel. We did not meet him on the way, therefore there must be still another entrance to the tunnel as yet unknown to us." Davis, acquiescing, changed the subject.

"Now that we have found the mine we must go to San Francisco for men, machinery and supplies in order to start work upon it at once," said he. Morgan at once assented.

"Right. We've a good half day before us and I am feeling much stronger. Suppose we start at once."

"But me!" protested Ethel. John's hand stole over her own.

"We are going to make a flying trip. There is no need of your going through the inconvenience of the journey, and you will be much more comfortable here with Bridget and Rainface." Still unconvinced but yielding to his wishes she silently assented.

Approaching night found the three still upon the trail. Drawing in his horse the Spider spoke.



Fastened the Noose to His Neck.

"We will never get to the station before dark. There is an old shack up here that I know of, and I vote we spend the night there and hit the trail again at daylight. It's bad goin' along this way after dark."

"Where is the shack?" asked Davis, half convinced that the other was speaking wisely. The Spider pointed indefinitely to one side.

"I think it's in there. You fellows wait here till I go and make sure. I'll be back in a few minutes." Eating themselves in the saddles and rolling cigarettes the remaining two settled themselves down to wait.

Once out of sight the Spider slipped from the saddle. Choosing a favorable spot he drew an extra revolver from inside his shirt and lashing it in the fork of a tree carefully sighted it down the trail. Then stringing a small vine across the path tied it to the trigger, after which he returned to the waiting pair with the information that the shack lay in that direction. At once all three started along the way, Davis in the lead.

Reaching the point where the spring gun was set, the two following rascals softly drew their horses to one side. All unconscious of the Spider's treachery, John rode on, his thoughts on Ethel and the mine. From the brush beside the way came a sharp explosion, and his horse falling upon its knees, rolled over upon its side with a bullet through the brain. Half dazed by the fall, John sat up just in time to see the Spider dismount and go rushing through the trees, firing as he ran at some imaginary foe. Soon he returned, gathering up the evidence of his futile attempt as he came.

"Don't know for sure who he was, as I couldn't get a good sight of him, but it looks to me as though that cursed Hermit is still camping on our trail," he explained.

"He won't follow us any farther on this trip," said Morgan. Taking the dazed John upon his horse they rode to the cabin and retired for the night.

In the middle of the night Morgan and Bellas silently lifted their heads. A moment's listening told them that Davis was sleeping soundly, and at a whisper from the Hawk the Spider sneaked to the stove and brought him the coffee pot, which, retaining for a moment, the other handed back.

Just before dawn the Spider awakened Davis, also shaking Morgan.

"Time to be stirring," he announced and sleepily they got upon their feet. Peering the coffee which he already had heated, into their tin cups, Bellas tendered each of his companions one. John, drinking his and thinking of Ethel, did not observe that the other men had secretly poured their portions through a crack in the floor.

For a couple of minutes after he had finished the draught Davis sat upon the side of his bunk while the others spoke briefly of the coming events of the day as secretly they watched him. Moment by moment his head sank lower upon his chest, until with a long sigh he fell backward upon the blankets, instantly beginning to snore. The rascally pair arose.

"He'll be dead to the world for a couple of hours after that dozing," laughed the Hawk, as the twain began gathering the three lariats together. "And that will give us time enough to cook his goose for all time." Passing out of the shack they approached a good sized sapling which stood close to the wall.

At the Hawk's direction the Spider climbed the tree and fastened one end of the stout lariats to it, after which he threw the other end of the rope across the ridge pole of the shack, so that it fell down and trailed upon the far side. To the free end Morgan now attached a second lasso, after which he went to an old well from which he

brought a wheel and bucket. By means of an ax and spikes found within the building he made the wheel secure to a second trunk, reeving the lariar through the wheel, and thus obtaining the leverage of a one-sheave pulley.

By means of this contrivance and their combined strength they sprung the sapling down until it became a mighty bow, capable of hurling a horse through the air. Then blocking the pulley so that it could not run loose, by means of the third lariar they fastened the tree firmly in its bent position. Next going within the shack they securely bound the drugged victim to the stationary bunk, and fastening the noose of the first lariar to his neck, left him there as they made haste to take the last step necessary to the completion of their fiendish plan.

Gathering a few handfuls of dry leaves and bark, they scattered them about the lariar that held the tree in its bent position, after which they sprinkled a quantity of loose powder over the mass. Lighting the inflammable material at its outer edge and waiting but long enough to make sure that the blaze would spread quickly, they threw themselves upon their horses and went galloping off into the gray light of morning, cursing the senseless one they had left behind as they rode. Nor ever before had John Davis been in such mortal peril of a terrible death. For when the oncreeping fire should reach the rope which restrained the sprung tree, released from its fetter, would leap to its upright position with gigantic strength, tearing the man apart as in days of old victims were rended limb from limb by wild horses.

At almost the same moment that Morgan was preparing the drugged coffee in the dead hour of midnight Ethel's Carr suddenly awakened from her sleep. Unaccountably restless from some cause and unable to again resume her slumbers, she lighted her lamp and picking up a copy of Aesop's Fables from the table read until she came to the tale of the man who found an adder perishing from the cold, and having warmed it at his bosom was stung to death by it as his reward. Warned by some subtle presentiment that John's life was in danger, she hurriedly ran to Bridget's room.

"I have an awful feeling that something terrible is happening to John," she cried. "Must go and look what it is." In an instant the poor Irish woman was fairly flying into her clothes.

"I'll get the Injun while ye dress. He'll be more use to ye than I could be." Off she rushed to summon Rainface, while the girl dressed with frantic haste.

Side by side she and the old Injun went thundering along the trail of the three men. Just as the first blush of dawn came over the mountain tops Rainface, with a pull upon his lariar, brought his horse back upon its haunches. As Ethel followed suit her companion pointed at the ground.

"See tracks here where they turn off. Old shack up that way and mebbe ye find them there." Again spurting the horses forward they dashed on at a moment later coming to the carcass of a dead animal which had been ridden down by John at the time of the exploding spring gun.

"Bad medicine," grunted Rainface. "Better hurry heap fast." With a silent prayer arising from her lips that they might be in time, the girl once more tightened her reins and leaned forward in the saddle.

Already the fire had reached the lariar that bound the death-dealing sapling down. Another minute more and John Davis would be torn apart and half his body thrown afar among the rocks for the vultures and wolves.

(END OF SIXTH EPISODE)

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

CONTAINS NO ALUM

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MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Righted in Time

"What is to be done?" she heard the countess say, in a voice which sounded hollow and weak with trouble and weariness.

"God knows!" said Royce, and Madge knew that he was pacing to and fro as he had paced in the ball-room; could picture his pale, harassed face as plainly as if she saw it.

"God knows! I feel confused, bewildered, and miserable!" he added with a groan. "Mother, I ought not to have come here! It was a mistake, a fatal one! I might have known that—that some of them would find us out, and—bring this upon you. Forgive me mother! Ever since I was born I have been a trouble to you, and have disgraced the old name and now—"

"Yes," said the countess, as if she were communing with herself rather

"Mother!" he cried.

"Yes," she said in her persistent way, "I love you—she loves you still, I know it! I see it plainly every day. It is not only I who am wretched! I watch her face; I know by the look on it, by the tone of her voice when she speaks to you—"

"For God's sake be silent; say no more," Royce broke out, hoarsely.

"It is the truth," she said dully, stubbornly; "you have been and are blind not to have seen it! I meant you to marry her. You would have been rich, you would have been happy, and my great sin would not have borne its fruit."

Royce went up to her and laid his hand heavily on her shoulder.

"What are you saying, mother?" he demanded, hoarsely. "You sin—"

She started and looked at him for a moment like one in a dream; then she put her hand to her brow.

"What have I said?" she exclaimed in a trembling voice. "Why do you come here and drive me to despair? Why—"

Then she seemed to recognize him and her head dropped again.

"What were you saying, Royce?" she said. "I—I am upset and bewildered; I don't know what I am saying!"

"My poor mother!" he said, with a strong man's pity. "God forgive me for bringing all this upon you; but there shall be an end of it from tonight; we shall go away, Madge and I."

She arose and seemed to struggle for her usual self-possession.

"Go on," she said in a constrained voice. "I remember all now. Go on and tell your plans."

"We will go away," he repeated. "It will be best for all of us, especially for poor Madge; she would

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.

The Great English Preparation.

Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes the blood rich in old veins. Used for Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Dependence, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory. Price \$1 per box, six for \$5. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain package on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO. TORONTO, ONT.

than speaking to him, "It is disgrace and ruin!"

"And I have brought it upon you!" he said bitterly.

She turned her head slightly, almost as if she did not understand; then she put her hand to her brow.

"You mean—" she said confusedly.

"I mean that fellow's presence here here to-night," he said. "I might have known that he would come after Madge and want money. I might have known! But I did not think; I thought of nothing but my own happiness."

"It is the way with all of us," she said almost absently.

"No," he said with deep emotion; "it is not your way, mother; you have always thought of others."

She arose with a strange gesture of denial, then sank into the chair again.

"It is I who am to blame," he went on.

"Yes," she accepted wearily, "you have been to blame also. God works in a mysterious way. It was fated that you should do what you have done; that you should bring upon the edifice built upon sand—upon sand! I am punished."

"You, mother?" he said, as if he did not understand her. "Then after a pause, "What have you done, except think and act for my welfare? And how have I rewarded you? But, there, what is the use of talking? The question is, what are we to do?"

The countess remained silent. It seemed as if she was too engrossed by her own thoughts to understand all he said.

"There is only one thing to do," he went on after a moment of silence. "Madge and I must leave here. We ought never to have come; I see clearly enough now. We ought to have gone away, abroad somewhere; anywhere where we weren't known, and where this couldn't have happened. Poor Madge! Poor Madge!"

"Everything has gone wrong. A curse has rested upon me and the house since—" She stopped and drew a heavy breath. "And yet all seemed so smooth and straight. My plans—and God knows I planned and schemed for your happiness, not my own!—my plans were going to their ends as if Providence had blessed them. Irene loved you—"

T.O.-DAY

In medicines, as in every other necessity, the public is satisfied with nothing but the best. This explains the ever-increasing demand for Zan-Buk. Not only is this great claim the best household remedy to-day, but it is also the most economical.

Zan-Buk's superiority is due to the fact that it is all medicine, containing none of the coarse animal fats or harsh mineral drugs found in ordinary ointments. Again, the medicinal properties are so highly concentrated that they contain the maximum amount of healing, soothing and antiseptic power, so that a little of this balm goes a long way.

Another reason why Zan-Buk is most economical, it will keep indefinitely and retain to the last its strength and purity. Best for skin diseases and injuries, bites, stings and piles. All dealers, 50c. box.

Zan-Buk

never be happy here. I see that now. I ought to have foreseen it from the first, but I did not. We will go abroad to one of the colonies. I am strong and can work."

The countess, one more calm and collected, looked before her thoughtfully.

"Yes," she said, "it will be the best. Poor girl!"

"Yes, I pity her, and I do not wonder at it. I will not blame you for

PARTRIDGE TIRES

Game as Their Name

Cord or Fabric.

"A well shod horse travels surest and farthest"

THE car equipped with Partridge Tires runs almost free from the delays and inconveniences caused by tire troubles. Partridge Tires have so unquestionably proved their dependability and economy that they are to-day recognized as "the most service for your money" tires.

marrying her; no man placed as you were could have resisted her. But it was a mad thing to do. Mad! Yes, you must go. She sighed heavily. "You must go. But there will be no need for work or poverty; I will give you money. Seymour must give you—"

Royce started, and the blood flew to his hitherto white face.

"No," he said, "no penny from Seymour. And, mother, he passed as if reluctant to continue; then he forced himself to go on. "Mother, Seymour wants watching. You did not see him in the card room, and did not hear what that man Jake said. "What—that did he say?" she breathed.

"Enough to show me—all of us—that Seymour is—not what he pretends to be," he replied. He is a lie and a fraud! God forgive me for speaking so of my brother, but it is the truth."

The countess shuddered.

"Yes," she said slowly, painfully; "he is your brother—your brother. You say—"

"That—that he wants watching," said Royce.

"I—I have brought disgrace upon the old name, but he will bring a worse shame on it if he is not prevented. He is the sort of man to gamble away every penny." He stopped, and put his hand to his brow. "But I can't think of him now, mother. It is of Madge and her future I must speak. We will go to-morrow. I know what she feels, and I know that she will not want to see you—any of you—again. We will pack up to-night and be off early to-morrow. There must be some spot in the world where people can't get at us and—"

His voice broke. Madge heard the countess moan.

"I shall never see you again! Oh, my boy, my boy!" broke from her.

Madge waited no longer. White to the lips with an agony worse than death, she felt her way along the wall of the room and sped swiftly, noiselessly, along the corridor and down the stairs.

No one was in the hall. The servants, even the porter, congregated in the servants' hall discussing with feverish excitement the events of the night; and she went straight to the great door, and opening it, passed out into the night.

It was dark and a keen wind was whistling through the leafless trees. It seemed to her to be singing in a mocking voice, "Irene loved you; she loves you still!"

Madge fastened her shawl around her and stood for a moment, posed, as it were, upon the broad step. Whether she should go? The answer breathed by the same inner voice, seemed to whisper despairingly, "Anywhere from this place, anywhere!"

Obliging it, as before, she passed down the steps, and swiftly crossing the lawn—across the light thrown from the windows of the still lighted rooms—was swallowed up in the darkness.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

She went swiftly, with the shawl drawn closely around her head, along the drive, the wheels smoothened cut up by the carriage, passed the gates and into the high road. She paused a moment or two to gain breath and looked around her. As she did so, the clock of the Towers struck five. In another hour or two, she reflected, workmen would be about and she would be seen. She must hasten on, but with what? That when if any idea at all found room in her bewildered mind it was that of going to her own people. If she walked long enough, if she could only manage to avoid recognition, she must in time come across a band of gypsies. Whether they belonged to her own tribe or not, she knew that they would succor, and if necessary, hide her.

She hurried on, and for a time, supported by the excitement, was not sensible of fatigue; but presently she became conscious of it. Her feet seemed to be of lead, her head ached, her eyes burned. She knew that she could not go much further. Suddenly she found herself off the road and upon the grass. She looked around confusedly and saw she was on Gorse Common. As she looked a faint light attracted her attention, and she realized, after a moment or two, that it was from Martha Hooper's cottage. It seemed like a beacon not to warn but to welcome. She hurried on to a short line, perhaps until the night had fallen again. The woman had evidently known what sorrow was, and would sympathize with her and hide her. It was true that there was some secret understanding between her and the countess, but Madge reflected that she could show Martha Hooper that she, Madge, was flying from Monk Towers to save the countess from further humiliation, and that would induce Mrs. Hooper to help her in her flight.

She made her way across the common and, nearly fainting now with the exhaustion produced by the reaction of excitement, she leaned against the door and knocked.

Two or three minutes passed—minutes that seemed an age to Madge—and she was asking herself whether she should have strength to keep from falling upon the step, when Martha Hooper's nervous voice was heard from behind the door:

"Who is it? Is it you—Jake?" she asked in trembling tones.

Madge moistened her lips; she was almost incapable of speech.

"It is I," she said at last.

Mrs. Hooper opened the door, then shrank back and uttered a cry of alarm.

"Who is it?" she repeated. "I—I don't know you! I've nothing to give."

"It is I—Mrs. Landon!" said poor Madge. "Let me come in, I—"

Martha Hooper uttered a cry of astonishment and nervous apprehension, and, drawing her in, closed the door.

"It is you, ma'am!" she gasped as Madge sank onto a chair. "Oh what has happened? Why are you dressed like that? You are ill."

"I—I am tired," said Madge faintly. Martha Hooper ran for a glass of water, and brought it to her and, winking her hands.

"What has happened, ma'am?" she repeated. "Has—has he been there? Oh tell me quick! My poor heart!"

Cuticura Hair Is Usually Thick and Healthy

Start him right if you wish him to have thick, healthy hair through life. Regular shampooes with Cuticura Soap will keep his scalp clean and healthy. Before shampooing touch spots of dandruff and itching if any, with Cuticura Ointment. A clean, healthy scalp means good hair.

Box 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: The Dominion, Ltd., 55, Peel St., Montreal. Cuticura Soap always without charge.

and she put her hands to her side.

"I am in great trouble, Mrs. Hooper," said Madge faintly. "I—I have left the Towers."

"Left the Towers! You?" gasped Martha. "Why have you done that?"

"I don't think I can tell you," said Madge with a heavy sigh. "And yet you will soon know the truth. I left the world will know it! I have left the Towers and my husband, because I have brought shame and disgrace upon him—upon all of them."

She spoke with the awful calmness of resignation and despair. Why should she not tell this woman the truth? All the county knew it—were probably discussing it at this moment.

"Shame, disgrace!" echoed Martha Hooper.

"Yes," said Madge. "You know—perhaps you do not; but it will be known before daylight that I am a gypsy."

"A gypsy!" the woman looked at Madge's brown dress and red shawl.

"A gypsy! I thought you were playing. Yes, you look like a gypsy in those clothes!"

"I am a gypsy," said Madge sadly. "It was in a gypsy camp that Jack—that my husband first saw me—and—her voice broke—"I love me. I—I did not know the harm I was doing in letting him marry me. How could I have known?" She was not so much speaking to the pale, frightened woman before her as communing with herself. "Then I came to the Towers and—I tried to be like the others, to be a lady and—worthy of him; and to-night—her voice broke—"to-night I thought I had done so, that he would be proud of me. Then, just when I had forgotten what I had been, a man came into the midst of them all and told them all what I was! Her eyes were dry and hot, and yet as if the unshed tears were burning in them. "Poor Jake!" she breathed with a heavy sigh. "He did not know the harm he was doing."

"Jake!"

(To be continued.)

father's original name, Keking for example, is dropped, and frequently forgotten unless there are other fathers of Tjian. In that case the father is known as Tama Tjian Keking, father of Tjian, formerly Keking.

If Tjian dies, then Tama Tjian's name becomes Oyang Keking (meaning "Keking the Heretic," providing Tjian was the oldest child). If a younger child dies, the father becomes Akam Keking; if his wife dies, he becomes Ahan Keking. If he becomes a grandfather, his name will be Laki Keking. Laki is distinctively an honorary title, like its equivalent, datu, among the Malays. With those people data is superior to the title hadji, borne by one who has made the pilgrimage to Mecca. Datu, literally grandfather, is equivalent to elder with us.

Among the Kayans it is a branch of manners to ask a man what his name is. If a white man does so through ignorance the man will turn to a bystander and ask that the stranger who does not know the customs, may be informed. If a man tells his own name the evil spirits will hear him and can more readily do him harm.

Makeshift, As It Were.

A strange family had recently moved into the neighborhood. Robert had made the acquaintance of the small son and had learned from him that the man was only the boy's stepfather, and in explanation to me, Robert said: "It ain't James' own daddy, mamma; he's us' a second-handed one."—Chicago Tribune.

She Feels She Owes Her Life to Them

WHAT MISS EAGLE SAYS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Ormsby lady who suffered from Diabetes for five years tells of the benefit she received from Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Ormsby, Ont., April 12.—(Special)—"I feel I owe my life to Dodd's Kidney Pills." This strong statement comes from the lips of Miss Gertrude Eagle, a well known and highly respected resident of this place. And Miss Eagle gives her reasons for speaking out in terms that none can fail to understand.

"I have been suffering from Diabetes for five years," she states. "I tried the doctors but they could do nothing for me."

"A friend told me of Dodd's Kidney Pills and of their great value. I tried one box and they helped me. I have now taken three boxes and they have done me so much good I feel I owe my life to them."

Diabetes is one of the most advanced and dangerous forms of Kidney trouble. A remedy that will relieve Diabetes will act much more quickly on minor kidney ills. Ask your neighbors if Dodd's Kidney Pills are not the sovereign remedy for all forms of kidney trouble.

AMBIGUOUS.

(Boston Transcript.)

Write—is that you, Henry?

Hub—Yes, dear.

Wife—Oh, I'm so glad. I'm always afraid there's a man in the house till

DOMINION MEDICAL INSTITUTE

NERVE, SKIN, BLOOD, STOMACH & LUNG DISEASES

CONSULTATION FREE CORRESPONDENCE INVITED

TORONTO

70 Lombard Street

Queer Borneo Names.

It must be a matter of difficulty for a member of the tribe of Kayans of Borneo to keep track of his name. Among these people, when a child is born, it receives the name of some repulsive object or is simply called "it," so that, not having a distinctive name, the evil spirits cannot identify it and cause it harm!

When the child is two or three or four years old they name it, say, Tjian. The father is thereafter known as Tama Tjian—Tama meaning "the father of"—and the mother is known as Inai Tjian—mother of Tjian. The

SEEDS TRAVEL ON THE WINDS

Not many years ago a fertile region of country was suddenly devastated by the eruption of a volcano. Every vestige of its plant life was destroyed by molten lava and hot ashes. To-day this region is almost thickly covered with a new growth of vegetation. There are many ways by which the seeds of plants are carried great distances to spring into new life where conditions are favorable.

It has even been suggested that perhaps the germs of life may be carried about into stellar regions by the pressure of light. It is a well-known fact that particles having a certain area in proportion to their mass can be driven through a vacuum by the pressure of light alone.

Among the most curious methods of seed distribution are those of seeds which are carried through the air on wings, such as the maple, which has two wings, and the catalpa, the elm, the ash and the pine. These seeds do not flap their wings like birds, but depend altogether upon the force of the wind to carry them along. Other floating seeds are the milkweed, thistle and dandelion.

The milkweed seeds are concealed in a pod which breaks open and exposes them to the wind. Up they go through the air, each seed carried by a ball of silky down, the threads of which are so frail and diaphanous that one is hardly prepared for their appearance under the microscope. Each thread turns out to be a separate tube riddled with dark velvety streaks arranged in an irregular manner. When a milkweed pod bursts open it is much like a miniature aero meet in which scores of white craft soar up into the morning wind. One may marvel at the economical arrangement of the tubes of down, so frail do they seem to carry the heavy looking seed.

Any one crossing the Great Plains in the autumn will notice the stacks of dry-looking weeds piled up on one side of the fences. When we know that the wind drives them there it is easy to see which way the wind blows in such regions as Kansas and Southern Nebraska. They are the celebrated tumbleweed family. As they tumble about they scatter their

PAINS SO BAD STAYED IN BED

Young Mrs. Becroft Had Miserable Time Until She Took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Hamilton, Ont.—"I have suffered for three years from a female trouble and consequent weakness, pain and irregularity which kept me in bed four or five days each month. I nearly went crazy with pains in my back, and for about a week at a time I could not do my work. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised in the Hamilton Spectator and I took it. Now I have no pain and am quite regular unless I overwork or stay on my feet from early morning until late at night. I keep house and do all my own work without any trouble. I have recommended the Compound to several friends."—Mrs. EMILY BECROFT, 269 Victoria Ave. N., Hamilton, Ontario.

For forty years women have been telling how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored their health when suffering with female ills. This accounts for the enormous demand for it from coast to coast. If you are troubled with any ailment peculiar to women why don't you try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? It is made from native roots and herbs and contains no narcotics or harmful drugs. For special advice women are asked to write the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of forty years experience is at your service.

THOUGHT IT WAS SUICIDE

A prominent merchant was discovered a few days ago brandishing a razor at midnight, but found her Hubby was really paring his corns. Far better not to risk blood poisoning—use Putnam's Corn Extractor, 25c at all druggists.

RHEUMATISM

This is just the season when rheumatism with its grinding pain and stiffening of joints gets hold of you. Fight it with

Templeton's Rheumatic Capsules

Templeton's Rheumatic Capsules bring certain relief, and permanent results. They are recommended by the best medical authorities and sold by reliable druggists everywhere for \$1.00 a box. Write for particulars to Templeton's, 124 King St. W., Toronto. Mailed anywhere on receipt of price.

seeds and become a great source of annoyance to the farmers. The plant, when grown, is about twenty inches high, with light green leaves and green flowers crowded together in clusters. If all the seeds that are carried about by the wind were to find favorable surroundings and grow to maturity in a surprisingly short time the earth would be overwhelmed with certain forms of plant life. It has been estimated, for instance, that a single front of a certain fern turns loose to the wind four thousand million spores. Each spore floats with the slightest breeze and will produce a whole plant if conditions are favorable. These are enough to cover two million acres of land. Few of us realize the productivity of the common mushroom. One thousand acres could be covered by the spores of one single fungus.

The important part played by the weather as a means of preventing the too rapid development of the plant life of the world can be realized only when we consider the vast number of seeds produced. If conditions of the atmosphere favored a more even temperature all over the earth, as was probably the condition in the early history of the planet, there would be fewer varieties of plant life, because the more rapidly producing plants would crowd out the others.

Certain tropical plants and ferns would be found in the frigid zones if the earth's atmosphere possessed a sufficient amount of carbon dioxide to raise its mean temperature a few degrees. The global form of the earth is responsible for the uneven temperature of different parts of its surface. The effectiveness of temperature upon the growth and development of plant life is readily demonstrated upon the slopes of high mountains, where certain plants seem to flourish almost up to a fixed line and then disappear.

Nature seeks other means than that of the wind to carry seed from place to place. Whoever tramps through the autumn woods must needs extricate himself from patches in which nettles and burrs have made life miserable for him. All over his clothes will be sticking the hairy, two-jointed pods or seed vessels of the tick.

Japan's Delightful Climate.

Japan is considered, because of its delightful climate, the playground of the East. Residents of other countries of the far East Indies, the Philippines, and the Straits settlements flock to Japan in the hot summer months to enjoy its mountain resorts. Owing to the large tourist business some of these resorts present all the up-to-date advantages.

QUITE SUPERFLUOUS.

(London Arguments.)

"Now, what pockets would you like me to put in, sir?"

"Don't bother about pockets—I shan't have any use for them when I've paid for the suit!"

AFTER GRIP or FLU WINTER COLDS—BAD BLOOD

You are pale, thin, weak—with little vitality. Your liver is sluggish and the bad blood sours your stomach muscles to lose their elasticity and become flabby and weak—then indigestion.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, made from wild roots and barks, and free from alcohol or narcotics, is the great and powerful blood purifier of to-day. Ingredients printed on wrapper. This tonic, in liquid or tablet form, is just what you need to give you vim, vigor and vitality.

Take the "Discovery" as directed and it will search out impure and poisonous matter throughout the system and eliminate it through the natural channels.

You can procure a trial package of the tablets by sending 10c. to the Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., or branch Laboratory in Bridgeburg, Ontario.

STETALUTA, SASK.—"I have taken Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for liver trouble, and found it excellent, and would not be without it. I suffered from congestion of the liver about six years ago and I always say that this medicine cured me. I have also given it to my family for colds and it cured them in a very short time. We must have used about 4 dozen bottles of the 'Discovery'."—Mrs. ENOCH MITCHELL.

KITCHENER, ONT.—"I had become all run-down, was weak and nervous. My blood was bad also. I took the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and was completely restored to good health. I am always recommending this medicine to my friends, many of whom have had equally as good results."—Mrs. ERM. KITCHEN, 64 Brethaupt Street.

A Bank Account For Your Wife



More and more, are the wives of today running their homes on a business basis—systematically and efficiently. Many wives have a monthly allowance for household expenses. This, they deposit in a Savings Account in The Merchants Bank—settle bills by cheque—and thus have an accurate record of bills paid. Such a business-like method also gives a woman the feeling of happy independence in having a bank account of her own.

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

Head Office: Montreal Established 1864. F. W. CLARKE, Manager. ATHENS BRANCH. Branches also at: Delta, Lansdowne, Len, Elgin, Westfort. Sub-Agency at Frankville open Thursdays. Sub-Agency at Rockport open Wednesdays.

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We can supply your Requirements Our Price is Right

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GO TO:—

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FOR:—

Building Lumber Shingles Lath Doors Sash Portland Cement Prepared Lime Asbestos Plaster Land Fertilizer Etc.

Feed for Horses, Cows, Hogs and Hens Carload of Choice Yellow Corn Just Received

5 Roses Flour—None Better

Guideboard Corner's

"In the Spring a young man's fancy..." Many of our early song-birds have returned, and may be heard bravely chirping in the tree-tops, apparently regardless of snowflakes and cold rain drops.

Mr. E. C. Wright, Ottawa, spent Easter-tide at his old home, "The Li-lacs."

Mrs. Elta Eaton, Brockville, and a party of friends spent Easter at her summer home, Louetta Lodge, Charleston.

Mrs. Alec. Palmer, Plum Hollow, was an Easter visitor of her daughter, Mrs. E. Bogert. Mr. and Mrs. Bogert have lately come to live in our neighborhood, on the farm of Mrs. Benj. Livingstone.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Darling visited friends at Delta during Easter week.

W. Lawson and wife spent Sunday last with their parents, Mr. and Sheldon Lawson.

The Hepatica, most welcome, and most beautiful of early blooms is again peeping up through the brown leaves in the woods. The first little bunch we saw, was lovingly clasped in the cold hand of little Levi Algure—"for mother"—for whom Levi has a most exemplary devotion.

We all much enjoyed the little Spring poem in last week's issue.

Charleston

Although the ice is still in the lake the put of a motor boat was heard on Sunday.

Mrs. W. Halliday was called to Brockville on Friday by the illness of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Harry Halliday.

W. Heffernan returned to Kingston on Monday.

Master Marcus Foster, Brockville, spent a part of the Easter holidays at his uncle's R. Foster's.

There was a good run of sap on Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Foster, Glen Morris were at J. Kavanagh's on Sunday afternoon.

School is opening today after the Easter holidays. Masters George and Bernard Godkin, Athens, visited Carrol Beale last week.

New Dublin

Miss Geraldine Orr and Miss Irene Moore are spending their Easter vacation at their homes.

Mrs. H. S. Kendrick is slowly recovering. Mr. Thomas Orr has recently built an addition to his barn.

Mrs. Jos. Smith, of Cobden, is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. S. Kendrick. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sudbury, of Brockville, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Healey.

Mr. Harry Johnston, who has been ill is slowly recovering. Mr. Fred Healey has the contract of erecting a large frame barn for Mr. H. R. Horton.

LEEDS NEWS.

School reopened this morning after the week of Easter holidays. Mr. and Mrs. Will Scott spent Sunday at Lyndhurst.

Mr. T. N. Wills, returned to his studies at Queen's, Kingston, after spending the week end under the parental roof.

Mr. David Gamble and family, spent Sunday at Regie Bracken's, Seeley's Bay.

Miss Blanche Wills, teacher at Ashton and her friend Miss Kathleen Hamilton spent Easter week at her home.

Mr. Ross Gamble and children, motored to Kingston and spent Sunday with Mrs. Gamble who is a patient at the General Hospital there.

Mrs. Eugene Edgers is convalescent after a very severe attack of sickness.

Mrs. Mary Rappell and Miss Grace, of Athens, returned to their home after visiting the former's daughter, Mrs. Albert Brown.

Miss Emma DeWolfe and Mr. Eddie DeWolfe of Portland spent a couple days with their sister, Mrs. William Sweet.

The little Misses Gerlie and Etheline Gamble spent Easter week visiting their cousins in Gananoque.

Miss Vera Slack, of Sand Bay, was a week-end visitor at the home of her sister Mrs. Will Kirkland.

Misses Blanche and Marjorie DeLong and Clarence DeLong spent Sunday at Elgin, guests of Mr. Mac. Coon.

Miss Letta Gamble, gave a party to her young friends, Friday evening. Mr. George Siv and family have moved to Gananoque to reside.

Mr. James Dambly, of Lyndhurst, has moved his family to the Clifford Earle farm.

Mr. Howard Earle, has left for Smith's Falls, where he has secured employment.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Earle, have gone to Bath, where Mr. Earle, has got a position.

Mr. Harry McElroy has purchased a Chevrolet car.

Our cheese factory has opened for the coming season, with George Sterry the proprietor, as maker.

THE BOY SCOUTS.

The Local Patrol of Boy Scouts having passed the tests of Tenderfoots, received Badges and Membership Cards for 1920.

They are now taking up work of 2nd class Scouts, viz.:—Observation, Semaphore Signalling, First Aid Work, The Compass and its uses, Rescue Work, Camping and Camp Cooking.

Boys of good reputation can join the Scouts at anytime by applying to Patrol Leaders B. Kelly, L. Judson, or Sec'y Howard Burchell.

Scouts meet every Friday night, 7.30 to 9 for class instruction in Scoutcraft.

Instructor.

FOR EVERY PURPOSE

FOR EVERY SURFACE

MARTIN-SENOUR PAINTS AND VARNISHES

FOR WOODWORK

FOR HARDWOOD FLOORS

Spruce Up

Now is the time you can greatly improve the appearance of your home with a touch of paint here and there. Don't neglect your furniture and woodwork. A coat of protection will work wonders. Save the surface and you save all.

Paint Up

Now is the time you can greatly improve the appearance of your home with a touch of paint here and there. Don't neglect your furniture and woodwork. A coat of protection will work wonders. Save the surface and you save all.

MARTIN-SENOUR PAINTS AND VARNISHES

For the Walls and Ceilings
NEU-TONE—the washable, sanitary finish that will not fade or rub off. Many pleasing tints and suggestions for stencilled borders.

For Woodwork, etc.
MARTIN'S WHITE ENAMEL—(the enamel de luxe) a beautiful finish for bathrooms, bedrooms, etc. It stays white.

For Floors
SENOUR'S FLOOR PAINT—a wide range of colors. It dries hard with a beautiful enamel finish that wears and wears and wears.

For Hardwood Floors
MARBLE-ITE—The perfect floor finish that withstands the hardest usage. A hard finish that will not mar nor scratch white. It can be washed with soap and water.

For Furniture
WOOD-LAC STAIN—in many shades, Oak, Mahogany, Cherry, etc. Gives to inexpensive woods the appearance of the more costly. Easy to use.

For Verandahs
OUTSIDE PORCH PAINT—dries hard in a few hours and wears like iron.

Come and consult us on any painting you contemplate. We will be glad to advise. We have a full range of MARTIN-SENOUR Paints and Varnishes—the easiest and most profitable to use. For every purpose—for every surface.

Earl Construction Co.
ATHENS, ONT.

"Save the surface and you save all"—Paint & Varnish

Do not forget to file your Income Tax Return on or before the 30th of April, 1920.

Dominion of Canada

Department of Finance

ALL persons residing in Canada, employed in Canada, or carrying on business in Canada, are liable to a tax on income, as follows:—

1. Every unmarried person, or widow, or widower, without dependants as defined by the Act, who during the calendar year 1919 received or earned \$1,000 or more.
2. All other individuals who during the calendar year 1919 received or earned \$2,000 or more.
3. Every corporation and joint stock company whose profits exceeded \$2,000 during the fiscal year ended in 1919.

Forms to be used in filing returns on or before the 30th of April, 1920.

ALL INDIVIDUALS other than farmers and ranchers must use Form T 1.

FARMERS AND RANCHERS must use Form T 1A.

CORPORATIONS and joint stock companies must use Form T 2.

Penalty

Every person required to make a return, who fails to do so within the time limit, shall be subject to a penalty of Twenty-five per centum of the amount of the tax payable.

Any person, whether taxable, or otherwise, who fails to make a return or provide information duly required according to the provision of the Act, shall be liable on summary conviction to a penalty of \$100 for each day during which the default continues. Also any person making a false statement in any return or in any information required by the Minister, shall be liable, on summary conviction, to a penalty not exceeding \$10,000, or to six months' imprisonment or to both fine and imprisonment.

General Instructions.

Obtain Forms from the Inspectors or Assistant Inspectors of Taxation or from Postmasters.

Read carefully all instructions on Form before filling it in.

Prepay postage on letters and documents forwarded by mail to Inspectors of Taxation.

Make your returns promptly and avoid penalties.

Address **INSPECTOR OF TAXATION, KINGSTON, ONT.**

R. W. BREADNER,
Commissioner of Taxation.