

DR. PAUL
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Office & Residence: Reid St. Athens
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The Athens Reporter

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THE FIGHTING HOPE

By Virginia L. Wentz, from Wm. J. Hurlburt's Play

sought the portrait over the mantel. "Can a man work, slave, struggle uprightly all his life long, for no other reward than this? Because a sneaking little thief lies about me must I go down to a prisoner's dock, for the time being disgraced, to fight, a felon in the public eye, for the honor I have never tarnished?"

Craven swept in like a veritable whirlwind. His eyes were scintillating, his teeth smiling.

"I've just been indicted, Craven," said Temple before the elder man could speak.

"Indicted!" The lawyer laughed a sneering laugh of triumph. "Humph! Much we care now for an indictment. Come on, old boy, come on! Craven's outside, and he's got the goods!"

"You don't mean?"

"Yes, exactly; that's what I mean. He's got 'em, boy; he's got 'em! Clapping his arms gleefully about his friend's shoulder, together they left the room."

In a moment Craven came back. The ordinarily cool, collected lawyer was in a state of huge excitement. He paced up and down the room, muttering to himself, now and again rubbing his lean hands with joy unconfined.

Anna watched him furtively, puzzling, wondering, fearful. What had happened? She knew instinctively that something momentous was occurring outside between Temple and this newcomer, whoever he was, but just how it affected her and her work she couldn't even guess.

"Mr. Craven," said she abruptly, leaning forward over her desk, the better to hear his solution, "what does 'got the goods' mean?"

"A lot," snapped he. "In this case it's everything. It's the case itself! Eh, Cato?" He gave the mastiff, who was enjoying himself before the first grate fire of the season, an affectionate dig.

Then Temple came in. His face and his bearing told her more plainly than words that he had just won a great victory.

"Miss Dale, you won't mind, I'm sure? Mr. Craven and I have some important private business to discuss." When she had gone, Temple turned to Craven.

"It's all right, Craven; it's all right. It's Granger's own letter. See!" He held out a letter whose torn fragments had been neatly pieced and pasted together on another sheet of paper.

"By Jove!" ejaculated the old lawyer, tremblingly grabbing the letter.

"Well, wait a minute," cried Temple, boyishly clutching him by the shoulder. "Let me explain first what a narrow escape we've had. Craven came across it just this morning in an old file. He was looking over Brady's shoulder. Brady, reading it, with an oath, tore it up. Then Craven told him somebody wanted him on the phone outside!"

"Go on; go on," exclaimed Craven, grinning delightedly.

"—and when Brady went Craven grabbed the pieces, bless him, and hurried out of the office, never to return again, I dare say."

"Hang it all, as if I cared what he does now!" Craven read aloud from the letter, fiercely exultant.

"Dear Mr. Brady (Brady himself, you see, Temple)—Your letter in regard to certifying check for \$100,000 to be drawn on Gotham Trust company received; also your proposition to writer noted."

"Guess that's plain enough," laughed Temple.

Craven, with a nod, pursued:

"If Temple refuses to certify an old friend's check I won't. I'll accept your proposition. I will certify the check. You are to make good with the funds by the 28th, and I am to receive for said services the sum of \$100,000. Send the check in the morning and it will go through O. K. in spite of Temple. Very truly yours, ROBERT GRANGER."

"Measly little villain! We've got him! We've got him!" cried Craven, with fierce gladness.

"What a fool, what a beastly little fool. He was to put that all down in writing," was Temple's only comment.

"Fuh?" said Craven reflectively.

"Oh, I don't know. Pretty slick, I think. That agreement covered in writing, you see, did the job, made him sure of getting his money. Well, he won't need that information about the New York Central stock now, will he, old boy? The woman in the case and all other such little things are superfluous now, eh?"

to his big safe, then paused.

"Hang my memory!" he said. "If I haven't forgotten the combination, as usual! Call Miss Dale."

When Anna Granger entered, calm, businesslike as ever, neither of the men got a hint of the way in which her nerves were tingling nor of the volcano of emotion raging back of those quiet gray eyes.

"Awfully sorry to disturb you again, Miss Dale, but you see, once more that pesky combination's clean escaped me. We must look up this letter of vital import."

She bowed, not trusting herself to speak, and, walking over quietly, unlocked the safe. Temple put the letter in and locked the safe himself.

"We win, Miss Dale, we win!" he cried like a joyously excited boy. Then his voice became tender and grave. "I want to talk to you a little later," he said. "Will you mind waiting for me here? Come, Craven. Estersbrook's man is outside and we have to sign some papers to send down by him."

When the door had closed behind the men Anna stood for a second stock still, the pupils of her eyes blackening strangely. Of vital importance! Temple's words rang in her ears. It probably meant her husband's freedom, her children's inheritance. Should she? Could she? Wasn't this just what she had come for? "I'll get it for you, Robert," she said.

Throwing back her slender shoulders, as a strong swimmer to breast the waves, she dropped on her knees beside the safe and rapidly worked the combination. She drew out the letter. Still kneeling, she raised it so that the light from the window fell across it.

At first Robert's well known chirography danced so that she could not read his words, but all too soon the dancing stilled itself, and the words stared out in deadly lines of damning guilt.

Twice, thrice she read it, drawing her fingers sharply across her eyes as if to ward off the lightning. Then a gasping cry rent its way out from her very heart.

It was all so plain now! Her husband was not only a liar, but a thief.



"I'll save you, boys—save you in spite of your father, in spite of myself!"

And her children, her little innocent children, would be branded through life as the children of a thief—oh, God! Cato yawned. She looked toward the fireplace and started. An impulse came to her, a fierce, swift impulse such as red Indians have. The tigress was awake in her—the tigress fighting for her offspring.

And like a very tigress, stoop, agile, swift as an arrow, she glided to where the little flames beckoned and held the letter close down to them. The paper writhed and curled as the fire caught it adroitly.

"I'll save you, boys—save you in spite of your father, in spite of myself," she breathed, the breath coming hard through her open, dry lips.

It had a will of its own, this paper, and fought the inimical flames bravely as they encroached upon its territory. The woman, her fingers scorched brown, held it until it fell away in charred, glossy scraps, watching it with a sort of charmed, awful interest.

With an effort she raised herself to her feet. The gaping doors of the opened safe stared at her. Mechanically she crossed over, closed them and locked the combination.

Then, inevitably, her eyes sought the fireplace. The mocking, dancing flames stung her like so many scorpion tongues. Was it wild fancy or was Cato really watching her with that dumb, awful reproach in his eyes?

(Continued on page 4)

Purely Personal

Baltimore Seal-Shipped, Fresh Oysters at Mau' Addison's Henry street

Live Poultry, bought every Tuesday and Wednesday at G. H. W. Meat Market.

Reserve Thursday, Feb. 26, and hear Harry Lauder the Second and also local talent, under the auspices of the Epworth League.

Plan at Lamb's Drug Store, 25c and 35c

Tea DeAlva British Entertainer, opened a week's engagement in the Town Hall here on Friday night. The program consists of Magic, Mirth, Music, song, Dancing, Comedy and Ventriloquism. Complete change of program each night—A BIG Double Show on Saturday night—Adults 25c and Children 10c.

Miss L. Allen of Smith Falls was a week end guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. L. King, Main St.

Mr. E. J. Sica and son Bernard have purchased the Jas. Ronan farm near Athens.

Mrs. (Rev.) W. J. Cross, of Mackinaw City, Mich., is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. T. S. Kendrick.

Mr. Lester Brown has, owing to illness, given up the position of janitor of the A.H.S., and Mr. George Robinson has been appointed to the position.

The Misses Ruby Cheer and Irina King returned to Brighton after spending a week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Morgan King.

The heavy storms of the past few days have been the cause of the poor service on the local C. N. R. line.

Misses Nellie and Geraldine Kelly were visitors at the home of their parents over the week-end.

Mr. Frank Fortune, Junetown, received a severe wound in the head which required four stitches, when his cutter was upset in the heavy snow on Monday evening.

Wm. Hollingsworth has sold his Guide-board Corners property to Sheldon Lawson.

Mrs. Charles Cole (who has been occupying the Washburn house, recently sold to George Robinson), has leased George Scott's Elgin street house.

Yates Avery has leased from Mrs. Wm. Hawse the vacant lots on Prince street.

The household effects of Mrs. Sarah Clow were disposed of by auction at her Church street residence on Saturday last. Following the death of her mother, the late Mrs. E. Brown, Mrs. Clow is leaving Athens and will spend some time with relatives and friends in the vicinity before leaving for Watertown and Chicago, U.S.A.

Ford Wiltse and family, Addison road, are taking up residence in the Hayes' property, just vacated by Mrs. Clow.

The valentine dance on Thursday evening of last week received a liberal patronage, many from outside points being in attendance.

Mrs. J. J. Hone and two little daughters arrived from Winchester Tuesday evening to take up residence with Mr. Hone and young son, who had preceded the other members of the family.

The snow blockade of the present week serves as a reminder of pioneer conditions, when mails were not so frequent as in our day.

Owing to the illness of the High School janitor on Monday morning, students were granted a half-holiday.

Pupils of Form II at the public school had a holiday on Monday as their teacher, Miss Carl, was unable to make the trip from Plum Hollow.

Mr. and Mrs. Walton Sheffield were called to Junetown last week owing to the death of the latter's father, Mr. Jacob Warren.

Mrs. Benj. Brown has returned from Perth, following the obsequies of her mother, the late Mrs. James.

On Sabbath last, at 10.30 a.m. in the Methodist church, the pastor, Rev. T. J. Vickery, conducted the funeral services of Luella Kathleen, the six-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs.

Mansell Weatherhead, Hard Island. A number of relatives and friends from Toledo, where the youthful parents formerly resided, were in attendance.

Mrs. H. H. Arnold has been quite indisposed for a few days, but is reported better.

Wm. Hollingsworth, injured a few days ago by a falling tree, is able to go out again.

George Bulford has not been improving in health as rapidly as his friends could wish, and returned on Saturday to Brockville for further surgical attention.

Miss Mary Brown, a former resident, is critically ill in an hospital in Ottawa. About a year ago she went to the Capital to begin her work as a nurse-in-training, but became ill several weeks ago and has been a patient since that time.

At her home, Beale's Mills, on Monday, Mrs. Beale, mother of T. R. Beale, our local barrister, passed away. Funeral services were conducted on Wednesday at 10 a.m. at Trinity church, Oak Leaf.

Mrs. Gordon Purvis, called east from her western home near Swift Current, by the illness of her mother, Mrs. T. Percival, Plum Hollow, was in the village for a couple of days last week, a guest of her uncle, Wm. Percival.

Wm. Ackland, Calgary, east on a business trip to Montreal and Ottawa, was here on a brief visit last week at the home of his brother, Jas. Ackland.

Mrs. Wm. Karley, Brockville, was here last week on a visit to friends in the home town.

Mrs. Joseph Jones came over from Poole's Resort, where she is staying with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Poole, and spent the week-end at her Victoria street home.

Mr. Dave Thompson, Toronto, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joel Parish.

Mr. Geo. Flood is opening up business in the Mulvena Block and solicits your patronage.

MISS LE GARD'S SUCCESS.

Parents Former Residents of Athens. Many of the people of the surrounding community will be pleased to know of the success of the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Le Gard, Chicago, former residents of this town.

Miss Edna recently made her appearance at the Metropolitan concert. The following is the criticism given her in the "Music News" of Chicago:

"Particularly pleasing was the work of Edna Le Gard, a young student with Mary Heselgren Vance.

"Miss Le Gard has a light lyric voice, probably tending to coloratura, and in "Mignonette" (Wekerlin) and "Bon Jour, Ma Belle" (Behrend) she was vivacious, facile and thoroughly musical. The "Aira," from the first act of "Tosca," did not suit her powers so well, but she sang it, nevertheless, in a very pleasing way and gave proof throughout that she is a fine student and that her energies are being directed into good channels."

JOHN BARLEYCORN.

John Barleycorn, my jo, John, Since nations had their birth, You have, with beastly arrogance, Infested this old earth.

But now you see your finish, John, And many fits you throw, The bells are tolling knells for you, John Barleycorn, my jo.

This war has slain its millions, John, And many more must die, But you have slain far more than war, With your old gin and rye; The men who die on battlefields, Our prayers and blessings know, But those you kill must die in shame, John Barleycorn, my jo.

'Twill be a better world, John, When you've removed your sign, When you no longer poison men With whiskey, beer and wine; For every dime you handle?

Is the price of pain and woe, And that's a tainted sort of coin, John Barleycorn, my jo, You've wearied all the world, John, You've tired the souls of men, And when you've chased yourself away,

Don't ever come again; You're letting go by inches, John, But you will have to go, And so, "skidoo," and fare thee ill, John Barleycorn, my jo.

—Walt Mason.

Muriel the White Mahatma

Muriel the white Mahatma is a beautiful woman. She was the only sight performer who foretold the war's end in the day it ended—(newspaper clippings of February 18, 1918 prove this)

Muriel knows everything—She answers every question. She will find lost articles and tell you things you never dreamed of. Her act is far different from any other mind reader that ever lived. Her act is marvelous and mystifying.

She will be at the Athens Town Hall TONIGHT with DeAlva's Big Fun Show. Ask her anything and she will answer.

Who is Muriel?

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OBITUARY.

Jacob Warren. On Friday morning the death occurred at his home in Junetown of an old and highly respected resident of that locality in the person of Mr. Jacob Warren. The deceased was in his 87th year, having been born on July 29, 1833, on the farm adjoining the one on which he died.

The late Mr. Warren was twice married, his first wife, formerly Miss Isabella Purvis, having passed away in 1881. His second wife, who survives, together with four daughters and six sons, was before her marriage Miss Annie Tennant. The surviving daughters and sons are as follows: Mrs. Sommers, Lansdowne; Mrs. William Tennant, Saskatchewan; Mrs. W. Sheffield, Athens; Miss Fern Warren, at home; Messrs. Ira and Arden, at home; James, Rochester, N.Y.; George

in Winnipeg, Man.; Leland, Smith Falls, and Joseph, Lyn. In religion the deceased was a Presbyterian and had been an elder of St. Paul's Presbyterian church for 40 years. He was a member of Macoy Lodge, A.F. & A.M., Mallorytown.

The funeral was held from the family residence on Monday afternoon to the Caintown Presbyterian church and thence to the vault at Yonge Mills cemetery.

HOLINESS CONVENTION.

Feb. 25 to 29 Inclusive. In the Holiness Movement Church at Lyn, Ontario—5 days—Feb. 25 to 29, inclusive. Three services daily. Bishop A. T. Warren in charge. All are cordially invited.

AUCTION SALES

On Tuesday, February 24th, at 12 o'clock, Mr. Archie Mulvena will sell by Public Auction all his Farm Stock and Implements, on the John Mulvena Farm, one mile west of Athens.

H. W. IMERSON, Auctioneer.

On Wednesday, February 25, at 12 o'clock, Mr. Fred Scovil and Mr. Geo. A. Lee will hold a joint sale of Farm Stock and Implements on the farm of F. W. Scovil, Eloida.

H. W. IMERSON, Auctioneer.

On Friday, February 27, at 10 o'clock, on the farm of W. C. Stevens, one mile east of Phillipsville, all his Farm Stock and Implements.

H. W. IMERSON, Auctioneer.

On Tuesday, March 2nd, on the farm of A. W. Merriman, one mile northwest of Elgin, on the Newboro road, entire Farm Stock and Implements, at 12 o'clock sharp.

H. W. IMERSON, Auctioneer.

DR. PAUL

Physician and Surgeon Post-Graduate New York Hospitals.

Office and Residence in the home formerly occupied by Mrs. Norman Brown, Reid St., Athens.

WANTED—A Competent woman for general housework, good wages and fare paid to Toronto. Address, Mrs. Donald Spaldal, 15 Montclair Ave. Toronto.

Reserve Saturday, February 28th
FOR THE BIG
Moving Picture Show
in the Town Hall, Athens
Admission—Adults 45c, Children under 15—30c

W. H. Smith's Ayrshire Dispersion Sale, Athens, March 11

NURSES ADVISE

Zam-Buk, because they have proved that it does what is claimed for it. Miss E. L. Dorey, graduate nurse of 3220 Michigan Ave., Chicago, says: "I have a patient who suffered terribly with piles. Zam-Buk is the only remedy that gave her relief."

"I have used Zam-Buk myself for the same ailment, also for sores and burns, and have the greatest confidence in it."



SUNDAY SCHOOL. Lesson VIII.

February 22, 1920. Peter delivered from prison. The Acts, 12: 5-17.

COMMENTARY.—I. Peter's imprisonment (vs. 1-4). Herod Agrippa, a grandson of Herod the Great, was king of Judea, which office he held for three years. Cruelty was one of the characteristics of the Herods, and this Herod had the same disposition. He desired to be popular with the Jews of his province, hence he had the apostle James, John's brother, slain. This act pleased the Jews, whereupon he caused the arrest of another prominent apostle, Peter, with the purpose of publicly putting him to death, thus showing that he was taking sides with the Jews against the new religion that was being taught by the followers of Jesus. This was during the feast of the Passover. Crowds of Jews would be present in Jerusalem and the time would be opportune for making an impression upon them in Herod's favor.

II. Prayer and deliverance (vs. 5-11). 5. Prayer was made.—The Christian community believed in the efficacy of prayer and they exercised themselves in this service for the relief of the apostle. The prayers of the church were offered by assemblies of Christians meeting in various private houses (v. 12), for the persecution would now render public Christian services dangerous, as we know was often the case in the early days of Christianity.—Cam. Bib.

Without ceasing—the prayer was both earnest and continued. 6. When Herod would have brought him forth. This was after the Passover. The Jews would have been displeased if the execution had taken place during the feast. 7. Angel of the Lord.—The Lord sent a heavenly being to bring deliverance to his faithful servant. A light shined in the prison—the light was supernatural. The cell in which Peter lay asleep was illumined as it probably never had been before and never was after that. By this light Peter could see all his surroundings. Smote Peter—To arouse him from his sleep. Roused him up—Awoke him.

R. V. His chains fell off—The chains with which he was bound to the soldiers were miraculously removed from his hands. Thus far he was free only within his cell, but soon full liberty would be his. 8. Gird thyself.—The angel's command was that Peter should gather his loose garments into a belt or girdle that he might move rapidly and easily. Bind on thy sandals—Prepare to leave the prison. Sandals covered only the bottoms of the feet. Cast thy garment about thee—Reference is made to the outer garment or cloak. Follow me.—The angel would conduct Peter out of bondage into liberty. 9. Wist not—Did not know. Thought he saw a vision—it did not seem real or possible to Peter that he was set free. 10. The first and the second ward.—Ward here means the same as guard. Peter, under the guidance of an angel, had escaped the four soldiers that were placed to guard him.

II. When Peter was come to himself.—This speedy release was a matter of astonishment to Peter. He had gone to sleep closely guarded and was suddenly awakened by an unfamiliar personage. He was human even though supernatural forces were operating in his behalf. It took a little time for him to comprehend the situation. He said—He spoke to himself since he was alone. Now I know of a surety—Peter was fully convinced and made a strong statement of his belief. The Lord has sent his angel.—His fellow Christians had been engaged in earnest prayer in his behalf and he was sure the answer had been given. "It is one of the profoundest beliefs in my own life that there was a vital connection between the prayer-meeting and the prison."—Jowett.

III. At the place of prayer (vs. 12-17). 12. When he had considered the thing—When he had comprehended what had taken place and that he was a free man through supernatural power. house of Mary.—This Mary was a sister of Barnabas (Col. 4: 10) and the mother of John Mark. Her house was a meeting-place for the followers of Jesus. Many were gathered together praying—Christians were taking their burdens to the Lord in prayer. It was known that Herod intended to have Peter slain and they prayed for his deliverance if it might be the will of the Lord. It is more than probable that this was the prayer-meeting of Jesus where he gathered for prayer in Mary's house. 13. Peter knocked at the door of the gate.—This was the

outer door of the entrance into the inner court. A dame came to hear—A maid came to answer.—R. V. Rhoda was in charge of this duty and was doubtless one of those who were praying.

15. Thou art mad—The people did not seem to be able to grasp the thought that Peter was out of prison. They declared that Rhoda was beside herself. She could not be talking sense. affirmed that it was even so—Rhoda's continued declarations, sanely uttered, convinced the company her report must be well founded. It is his angel—While they believed it could not be Peter himself, they declared that a guardian angel ministered to each person. 16. Peter continued knocking—We may readily conclude that in his continued knocking he was sufficiently energetic to command the attention of those within, they were astonished.—The answer to the prayers of the assembled Christians was so sudden and so marvelous that they could not at once realize that Peter was with them. 17. Beckoning... to hold their peace.—The gladness of Peter's fellow Christians was too great not to find expression, and they were manifesting their joy in various ways. Peter had a testimony for the Lord and he desired to be heard. The Lord had brought him out of the prison—Peter at once gave the glory to God for his deliverance. shew these things unto James.—This was probably James, the Lord's brother, who had charge of the church of Jerusalem.

IV. Prosecutors astonished (vs. 18, 19). Naturally "here was no small stir among the soldiers, what was become of Peter," who had been placed in prison at Herod's order. The night before his release he was bound with two chains, with a soldier on either side and with keepers before the doors. Sixteen soldiers were charged with his safe-keeping. The soldiers could not explain his absence from prison. Herod undertook to obtain an explanation from them, but none could be obtained. His next step was to put the guard to death in accordance with the Roman custom. After this he returned to Caesarea, his seat of government.

Questions.—Who was Herod? Whom did he kill? Why? Why did he take Peter? What feast occurred at this time? Why was Peter kept in prison? How many soldiers guarded him? Who prayed for him? How was he delivered? To whose house did Peter go? Who responded when Peter knocked?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Things wrought by prayer.

I. Persecution renewed.

II. A miraculous deliverance.

III. United prayer.

I. Persecution renewed. The persecutor of the lesson was Herod Agrippa, "that vile Oriental," as Roman styles him, a son of Aristobolus and grandson of Herod the Great, the persecutor of Jesus and infamous for his many crimes, especially for the massacre at Bethlehem. He well sustains the family history. He received the title of king upon the accession of Caligula to the throne of the Roman empire, and like his grandfather swayed the scepter of kingly authority over the whole of Palestine. He died at Caesarea, supposedly within a month or two after the incidents of the lesson, abhorred for his crime and loathed for his condition. An effort to ingratiate himself with his Jewish subjects appears to have been a strong incentive to a renewed persecution of Christians. It seems to have been directed particularly against the most prominent among them. The first recorded victim was James, the son of Zebedee and Salome, and brother of John the apostle. His martyrdom is said to have occurred about ten years after the ascension at Jerusalem and on the anniversary of the crucifixion. It fulfilled the Lord's prediction in Matthew 20: 23. Of the apostolic group, James died first and John last. It appears to have been the purpose of the persecutor to paralyze the church at its centre and, by the destruction of its leaders, to disperse their followers. Meantime the church was forming a new centre of effort at Antioch.

II. A miraculous deliverance. The importance attached to the arrest of Peter is evident by the precaution taken to insure his safe keeping, and this makes his deliverance the more evidently miraculous. Himself, manacled, four quarters, or sixteen soldiers were appointed a special guard lest an escape or rescue be attempted. Easter season being at hand, execution was delayed until it was past. Nothing more clearly displays the change in Peter's consecration and character than his quiet of spirit, and restfulness of demeanor on the eve of apparent martyrdom. Not even his peaceful slumbers were disturbed by the presence of his captors (vs. 6, 7). The miraculous character of his deliverance cannot be questioned. In vain "the kings of the earth set themselves, and their rulers take counsel." Events, great or small are stepping stones to the resistless march to majestic purposes.

III. United prayer. We discover a new revelation of the unity and brotherhood of the early Christian church. The imperiled brother became a subject of united and unceasing impatience. A great emergency gave full test to their faith. Prayer was their only resource. They had no weapons, no distinguished friends at court to whom they might appeal, and no treasury to offer as a ransom; but they had a divine intercessor. When God moves, no obstacle is too great. Peter had but to obey. Keepers slept, chains fell off and iron doors and gates opened of their own accord. Prayer should be the habit of the mind. There is nothing too small to elicit divine interest and nothing too great for divine control. Duty in prayer adds force to petition (Matt. 18: 19).

EVIDENTLY IN LOVE. (Louisville Courier-Journal.) "I fear the bookkeeper is in love," said the teller. "Why?" "He just passed me a gush poem to be certified."

Habit, if not resisted, soon becomes necessity.—St. Augustine.

Nature's Mirror



When a woman is well and healthy—there's a sparkle in her eyes, a rose tint in her cheeks, and she has rich red blood. After taking nature's tonic which Dr. Pierce called "Favorite Prescription," there's elasticity in every movement and a spring in her step. Love comes to every woman who has bounding health—but when she is pallid, dull eyed, languid, she has no magnetism nor does she appeal to any man.

SAVED A LIFE

Elmira, Ont.—"I have a very kind feeling for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for it once saved my mother's life. When going through middle age her health failed very fast; she suffered with pain in her head and backache, in fact, she had pains and aches all through her body. She lost weight, was very nervous, would become dizzy and at times faint and fall wherever she chanced to be. This necessitated our watching her all the time, we dared not leave her alone. She was as miserable as one could be and live. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was recommended to her. She took six bottles and was completely restored to good health."—MRS. B. E. UPTHE-GROVE, Box 223.

Poultry World

SANITATION IN THE POULTRY HOUSE.

(Ottawa Journal.) Sanitation in the hen house is just as important to the hen as it is in our home to us. In fact, I don't see why it is not even more important for the hen has to take what we give her while we can shift for ourselves. The hen during the winter is very often confined to the house for twenty-four hours a day, while it is quite different with us. Fresh air will do as much towards preventing and curing tuberculosis in poultry as in humans. Too much sunlight in the winter, properly applied, cannot be given the flocks. A clean house is appreciated by the hens and any expense incurred in keeping it clean will be well repaid by the increased supply of eggs laid.

It is just as easy to build a sanitary house as it is to build any other kind of a house, but it is not as easy to make a house that is not sanitary into a sanitary house as it is to just leave it alone, and that is why so many old houses are not satisfactory. Many an old house that is dark and damp could have been made bright and dry with a few hours' work and the cost would have been repaid almost every month since. If you have such a house don't wait a day longer, but make it habitable and give the pullets a chance to show what they can do this year. For no matter how good the stock you have, how well you matured the pullets are, they will not lay as they should in a dark, damp house, and this is not of primary importance. If a house is dry the temperature is not so vital for given a healthy hen, properly fed, in a dry, sanitary house, and no matter what the temperature you can't freeze her. It is the damp house which must have unhealthy hens that does the freezing, so give the proper conditions to avoid the moisture and along with it get rid of a whole lot of other troubles that have been bothering for so long.

WHAT IS NEEDED IN A HOUSE.

A poultry house should be made so that it will allow of sunlight and fresh air without draughts, built so it will be dry at all times with the interior fixtures arranged so that it can be easily and thoroughly cleaned. Nothing has been said of the heat of the house, and this is not of primary importance. If a house is dry the temperature is not so vital for given a healthy hen, properly fed, in a dry, sanitary house, and no matter what the temperature you can't freeze her. It is the damp house which must have unhealthy hens that does the freezing, so give the proper conditions to avoid the moisture and along with it get rid of a whole lot of other troubles that have been bothering for so long.

THE CONSTRUCTION.

A wooden construction is probably the best. The size of the house will determine the type that may be used. We use two main types on the Experimental Farms throughout the Dominion that are quite satisfactory. The first is a movable colony house, and the other a permanent house for one hundred hens which can be extended to any length to meet the demands of a large flock. As this size is not advocated for the city only the smaller house will be described here.

THE COLONY HOUSE.

The colony house is big enough for twenty-five hens, 10 x 12 feet, 5 feet high at the back, and 5 1/2 feet at the front. Two ply of lumber with

paper between the north side and each end and as far as the roosts extend, a board floor placed upon two 3 x 6 cedar sills. The front and south side is made in what has become more or less a standard with us, as it has proven so satisfactory throughout the whole of the Dominion. From the floor up about 18 inches is board, above this and all along the front is glass made in stick size sash about two feet wide, and from that to the roof is cotton. This provides protection for the birds on the floor and allows the sun to reach the floor through the glass, even on stormy days and on fine days the cottons may be him to pen his pullets in one pen reach all parts of the house.

THE PERMANENT HOUSE.

This house is sixteen by thirty-two feet divided into two pens sixteen feet square, big enough for one hundred hens of the heavy varieties, and more of the light breeds. For the farmer with one hundred hens it is convenient for 100 mto pen his pullets in one pen and his hens in the other. The construction of the walls including the front, is the same as the colony house. The floor is made in the shape of a cement slab just on top of the ground. No trenches whatever are dug. The roof is double pitch, and the ceiling is slatted, leaving spaces between the slats. Over this is placed straw. This gives the best ventilation and the house is dry at all times. In fact you can go in to the house any time in the winter and you will not find frost adhering to the walls and ceiling.

VENTILATION.

Slats may be put on the under side of the rafters and the space between them and the roof filled in with straw. It also serves as a good insulator and helps keep the house cool in summer and dry in winter.

SUNLIGHT.

This house allows the maximum amount of sunlight. The cottons are made to hinge at the top and can be opened up and hooked to the ceiling at any time, and in winter the sun is shining these screens should be hinged up and allow the sun to get into the house. It is the best disinfectant we have, and the cheapest, and should be used at the fullest extent.

CLEANING.

The arrangement of the inside of the house makes it so that every piece of furniture is movable. The nests slide in to a cabinet or under the drop board and can be pulled out in a few seconds, the boxes, hoppers coops—everything can be thrown out the door, everything cleaned out and thoroughly swept out and disinfected. A house of this nature can be cleaned frequently, and houses must be made so that they can be cleaned often in order to have sanitary conditions in the house. The hens want clean quarters the same as anything else.

EGGS.

Eggs produced by the back yard flock are fresh. Store eggs? Well hardly.

Get busy with a small flock of hens in the backyard and beat eggs at a dollar and over a dozen.

Also feed plenty of grit and shells. Beef scraps and meat meals are cheap and beneficial.

Regularity for producing winter eggs.

LET A WOMAN ease your suffering. I want you to write, and let me tell you of my simple method of home treatment, and you ten days' free trial, post-paid, and put you in touch with me via the mail. Gladly tell what my method has done for them.

If you are troubled with these things: nervousness, headache, back-ache, bearing-down, constipation, catarrh, irregularity, bloating, sense of falling or misplacement of internal organs, dizziness, desire for sleep, palpitation, hot flashes, dark rings under the eyes, or a loss of interest in life, write to me today for free trial treatment.

Mrs. M. Summers, Box 8, Windsor, Ont.

LOST BOUNDARY RECORDS.

Strange Story of How They Were Recovered.

In 1818 Great Britain and the United States agreed that the 39th parallel of latitude should be the boundary between Canada and the United States, from Lake of the Woods to the "Stony Mountains," as the Rockies were then called. West of that to the Pacific the country was "free and open" to both parties for a period of ten years. But in ten years the boundary was not settled. In 1823 Russia surrendered all rights to the territory south of 54 degree 40 minutes. Time passed, and the country was still "free and open," but an influx of American settlers began to arouse jealousy. In 1844 the political cry of the Democrats in the United States was "Fifty-four forty or fight!" which meant that the United States would have the Pacific coast up to the Russian territory or fight Britain for it. But in 1846 a treaty was made, continuing the 49th parallel "to the middle of the channel which separates the continent from Vancouver's Island."

The commission on the boundary made a map survey, but only got 96 miles of line cut and erected stone pyramids at frequent intervals in that marked distance.

A few years later, settlers found three lines cut and two sets of pyramids. The boundary was lost. Who could say which was United States and which Canadian soil? The Canadian settlers applied to the Provincial Government of Victoria, and the query was passed on to the Dominion Government. The



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OXO CUBES

simple thing would be to write to London, Eng., and obtain the required information re the surveys of 1857-1861.

In his recent pamphlet on the subject, Mr. Otto Klotz, chief astronomer of the Dominion, says: "Such an extraordinary thing happened. The final report with the necessary data of the survey was not to be found in London. Time and again search was made by different persons for the missing document, but all to no avail. To add to the remarkable situation, the duplicate final report was not to be found in any of the Government archives in Washington. "Does history record any similar circumstance? Two governments are engaged for years on an expensive international work, a boundary survey; the respective commissioners sign joint final reports and transmit them to their respective Governments, and the reports are nowhere to be found—apparently vanished from the face of the earth!"

Such was the situation in 1898, when the writer (Mr. Koltz) was sent by the Dominion Government to London and Petrograd on a special mission, in which was included the obtaining of information regarding the records and final report of the above survey. All the offices in London were visited in which there was the faintest likelihood that the records might be stored, but without result and no one seemed to be able to give any assistance.

It was the writer's first visit to Europe, and naturally a visit was paid to the Royal Observatory at Greenwich, as he was astronomer for the Dominion Government.

By chance, his eye caught the initials, B. N. A. on some boxes on top of the library shelves. Like a flash his memory interpreted themselves as standing for "British North America." At his request, the boxes were taken down, the dust of years removed, and in them lay the long-lost records of the international survey of the 49th parallel."

FARM GARDEN

OUT-APIARY MANAGEMENT.

(Experimental Farms Note.) The tendency of modern beekeeping is to specialize. One hundred colonies is about the largest number that can be kept with full profit in many places, but an experienced and active man can attend to double that number, especially if he has a little help, hence the development of the out-apiary. The place chosen for the out-apiary should be in a good locality for honey plants (clay or limestone soil is best for clover) and it should be not less than two or three miles from the home-yard. Other things to look for in choosing a place for the out-yard are, shelter from wind, especially if the bees are to be wintered outside, freedom from floods, safety from bush fires, a good road between the two yards, and no large or diseased apiaries near. An out-house for storing equipment and extracting the honey is convenient but not always essential because the extracting can often be better done at the home-yard. An auto with trailer, or a light auto truck for transporting hives and supplies, is of great service.

To discourage swarming, extracted-honey should be produced in preference to comb-honey, and plenty of supers, containing empty combs, should be given to the bees in advance of their requirements.

In southern Ontario where swarming can be controlled without much trouble, the professional beekeeper frequently keeps one or more out-apiaries, but in many parts of Canada where the problems of swarming and wintering are more acute, the out-apiary is still in the experimental stage, although, in some of these places, very high yields of honey are to be obtained.

To discover how much honey could be obtained, and how many visits would be needed to prevent swarming in different kinds of locations, a few colonies from the Central Experimental Farm have been placed during the last three summers in different places around Ottawa.

In 1917 two colonies were placed on a sandy plain and two in a swamp, near Kazubazua, Que., about forty miles north of Ottawa. Those on the sandy plain gave 109 pounds per colony, spring count, principally from blueberry, white clover, and certain species of goldenrod. Those in the swamp gave 139 pounds from the same sources. Swarming was prevented by the destruction of queen cells which were found in one or more of the colonies every week from May 24 to August 14. The making of these twelve visits and carefully examining every hive at each visit consumed a great deal of time.

In 1918 two colonies were placed near an area of firewood near Chelsea, Que. They produced an average of 239 pounds of honey each from raspberry, clover and fireweed, and required ten weekly visits for the destruction of queen cells to prevent swarming.

In 1919 two hives were taken to a farmer's garden at Billings Bridge, Ont. To reduce the labor in prevent-

ing swarming and to get a maximum yield, two queens separated by a division board had been wintered in each hive on May 27. In this way a great number of bees were raised in time for the clover honey flow in this favorable locality, and early swarming was prevented. Later swarming was prevented and young queens were obtained (two in some of the hives) by three further manipulations—the destruction of queen cells and removal of the queens in nuclei on June 24, and, nine days later, the destruction of all the queen cells except two, one on each side of a division board then inserted. Each hive, spring count, produced an average of 331 pounds of honey consisting of 290 pounds of clover honey and 41 pounds of buckwheat honey, and there was an increase in bees of three hives. F. W. L. Sladen, Apiarist, Dominion Experimental Farms, Ottawa, Ont.

The new seed catalogues are coming in with their lists of novelties and staple varieties attractively advertised, and one gets much enjoyment in turning over the pages of one of these catalogues and mentally picturing the fine crops one will have next summer. Often, however, the catalogue is laid aside without the order being sent, and nothing further is done until spring, when it may be too late to get what is desired. The quantity available of the best strains of vegetables and flowers is usually small, hence it is very important to order early before the stock is exhausted.

There is a great difference between the best and the poorest strains. The stock of the best has been rigidly selected so that a large proportion will come true to type, whereas stock which has not been kept up by selection may have a bad mixture of types, and the resulting crop will be very unsatisfactory. This is of so much importance that, with a crop like the cauliflower, for instance, where a strain that will give a large proportion of good heads means much profit and a poor strain may mean very little, it pays the market gardener when he gets a good strain to hold over what seed he does not use until another year, as he will thus be sure of having a good strain next year. This method would not, however, serve with the onion, which loses its germinating power very rapidly, hence should be purchased every year. There is a wonderful difference in onions. Some times from the seed of one stock a large proportion will be thicknecks, while from another most of the plants will make good bulbs. If one has had good success from a certain source one year, the safest plan will be to order from the same source another year.

Sometimes novelties have not apparently been compared very carefully with the best of the older varieties before being offered for sale, as they do not prove superior, if as good. While it is interesting to test varieties, it is well not to spend much money on them until they have been tested at the Experimental Station.

Another advantage of ordering early is that one can test the germinating power of a seed before spring, so that there will be time to order again if the germination is poor. Often seed is ordered so late that when it is sown and the plants do not come up there is not time to order again, and one loses the crop. When there is a shortage of many kinds of supplies, as there is at present, it is very desirable to order early the material needed for next season's operations.—W. T. Macoun, Dominion Horticulturist.

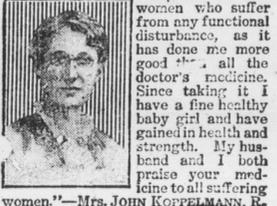
The Whale's Breathing Apparatus

An eminent naturalist says, concerning the breathing apparatus of the whale: "The whale does not communicate with the mouth; a hole is, as it were, bored right through the back of the head. Engineers would do well to copy the action of the valve of the whale's blow-hole; a more perfect piece of structure it is impossible to imagine. Day and night, asleep or awake, the whale works its breathing apparatus in such a manner that not a drop of water ever gets down into the lungs. Again, the whale must of necessity stay a much longer period under water than seals; this alone might possibly drown it, inasmuch as the lungs cannot have access to fresh air. We find that this difficulty has been anticipated and obviated by a peculiar reservoir in the venous system, which reservoir is situated at the back of the lungs."—Family Herald.

TO ALL WOMEN WHO ARE ILL

This Woman Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Her Personal Experience.

McLean, Neb.—"I want to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who suffer from any functional disturbance, as it has done me more good than any other doctor's medicine. Since taking it I have a fine healthy baby girl and have gained in health and strength. My husband and I both praise your medicine to all suffering women."—Mrs. JOHN KOPELMANN, R. No. 1, McLean, Nebraska.



This famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has been restoring women of America to health for more than forty years and it will pay any woman who suffers from displacement, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, backache, headaches, nervousness or "the blues" to give this successful remedy a trial. For special suggestions in regard to your ailment write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.

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When you think of TORONTO always think of THE WALKER HOUSE THE HOUSE OF PLENTY

SIR WILLIAM'S WILL

Mollie laughed. "I was never better in my life," she said. "I rode rather fast, and am a wee bit tired; I suppose that is what makes me look pale. What did Mr. Carton want?" she asked casually; but her brain was working hard—and Mollie's brain was working hard—each means a slow one—each sort of ideas, preposterous, as Mollie mentally called them, were seething in that brain.

"He didn't want anything," said Clytie, with a smile. "He came to ask us to go to a picnic, which he is going to give as a kind of bachelor's return for our and other people's hospitality."

"A picnic?" said Mollie, as casually as before, but with a little catch in her voice which she could not prevent, for the preposterous idea were crowding in on her again. "You didn't say we would go, did you? Because I shan't, and I won't permit you to do so. You'd catch cold, or—eat something that would disagree with you."

"My dear Mollie, how ridiculous!" said Clytie, staring at her with a smile. "What are you saying?"

"That we won't go to the picnic, my child," said Mollie, also with a smile, but with that air of obstinacy which her friends called obstinacy. "Here you are, perfectly well; and you want to run the risk of a picnic, one of those beastly outings at which you sit on the wet grass or in a howling wind, or a blistering sun. Do you think I want the bother of nursing you through another illness? Not much!"

Clytie knew it was no use arguing with Mollie when she was in one of these moods, so she shrugged her shoulders respectfully.

"You write and decline at once," said Mollie; "and I'll send James with it. Picnic, indeed!"

She dragged Clytie to the writing table and waited while Clytie, half-laughingly protesting, wrote the note; then she went out of the room with it, followed by Clytie's "Really, you are too bad, Mollie!"

Mollie despatched James with the note, then went to her own room, and sitting down, buried her face in her hands and tried to solve the problem for herself, failing to do so she went up to Susan's room. In answer to her knock, Mary Seaton opened the door, and when Mollie had passed in, turned the key.

"Now," said Mollie, with a sternness beyond her years, "I want to know everything; and I will know it before I leave this room."

Mary Seaton was very pale, but she was quite calm now, with the hard look in her eyes with which the people at Parralua were familiar.

"First of all, I want to know why you were watching Mr. Hesketh Carton, and what you know about him?" said Mollie, her eyes fixed keenly on Mary's.

how necessary it was that I should come, that Mr. Carton should have some one to watch him, who knew how bad he was. Oh, Miss Mollie, I don't know how to go on, how to tell you all I've discovered, without frightening you!" she broke off.

"You won't frighten me, Susan—Mary," said Mollie. "I have my suspicions already—scarcely suspicious."

"You cannot suspect anything half as bad as the truth, Miss Mollie," said Mary. She paused a moment, as if to choose her words; then, in a low voice, she went on. "It's about Sir William's will. You know who will come into the property if—Miss Clytie dies?"

Mollie bent her brows thoughtfully. "Mr. Hesketh Carton," she said; "it she uttered a faint cry and shrank back. "What do you mean?" she demanded, with vague terror.

Mary's white lips twitched, and she inclined her head. "Yes, I see you guess, Miss Mollie!" she whispered. "It's that!"

"Oh, no, no!" gasped Mollie. "It's impossible."

"It's true, miss," said Mary solemnly. "I've listened to the other servants while they've been talking of Miss Clytie's strange attack; and I've asked questions and found that Miss Clytie has always fallen ill after Mr. Hesketh Carton has been to the Hall for a meal."

Mollie put out her hand as if to wave the terrible suggestion away, and laughed a forced laugh.

"Oh, you're mad!" she said. "It is too far fetched, too improbable! Mr. Hesketh Carton want to—try to poison!"

Mary Seaton looked at her steadily. "It's not impossible, Miss Mollie; it's not improbable; such things happen very often; one reads of them in the newspapers, when they are found out; but how often do they happen and are not found out?"

Mollie shrank still farther from her. "Mr. Hesketh Carton! A gentleman! A gentleman who stopped to betray a young girl and cast her off to starve! Ah, you don't know him, Miss Mollie; I do! But you think I'm only guessing, have you got the idea from one of those novels, no, I've got proof, positive proof."

"Proof—evidence!" murmured Mollie.



Use Cuticura to Keep Your Hair From Falling

How many times have barbers given this advice to men who are losing their hair because of dandruff and scalp irritation. At night rub Cuticura Ointment into the scalp. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. A clean, healthy scalp means good hair.

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Mollie started and stared. "To her husband! Then—then—you know?"

"Yes, Miss Mollie," said Mary, "I know. I promised not to tell, but I must, for his own sake. The person who saved my life, who would have saved my little child, if he could, was Mr. Douglas—Sir Wilfrid Carton. He found me when I was wandering, starving, out there in Australia, and he befriended me and found me shelter and a home. A true, a good friend, a gentleman, Miss Mollie! He left Australia when I was there, and came to England. It was my doing, for I found a paper, telling of Sir William's death, and I gave it to him, not letting him know that I knew who he was. I thought he would come to his own, and that I had paid him back just a very little for all his goodness to me; but he came back to Australia, unhappy, wretched; and one night, when he was driven beyond himself, he told me—it broke from him almost unaware—that had happened here in England."

Mollie continued to stare at her, almost breathless with amazement.

"He loves Miss Clytie, loves her with all his heart and soul," continued Mary, "he is eating his heart out with love and longing for her. He is in a desolate place. Ah, you'd know what it meant, what he's suffering, if you'd seen him, heard him, the night he opened his heart to me! He's a rich man now."

"Rich!" echoed Mollie.

"Yes; they found gold," said Mary simply. "But all the gold in the world is worth nothing to him without Miss Clytie."

Mollie sprang to her feet and paced up and down. "Yes! yes! she cried. "And my sister loves him, Mary. And she's here eating her heart out, too. And Mr. Hesketh Carton! She shuddered, and her hands clenched. "Oh, if I could only get her here, if we could only bring them together. Help me, Mary! If must be done—but how, how? Can we not send to him? He is rich now; he will not be too proud to come."

Mary shook her head. "Miss Clytie would have to wait for him, remain here; and Mr. Hesketh Carton—To think that they should both be in danger!"

"Mr. Douglas—Sir Wilfrid, in danger, too!" said Mollie, with surprise.

"Yes, Miss Mollie; there is always danger in a diggers' camp; and he is surrounded by bad and desperate characters. He might have been killed the last time I saw him if I had not been able to warn him."

A PRINCELY FRACAS.

One of the Incidents of the Last Coronation.

In spite of the doubting premonitions of Queen Alexandra it was decided that Princess Mary and the four elder princess should go in a state carriage unattended.

Before riding very far, it appears, the attention of the three youngsters on the front seat was drawn to the gorgeously arrayed figures of their older brother and sister, the same boyish and girlish brother and sister with whom they were accustomed to romp about the grounds of Marlborough House. Certain nudges and grimaces ensued, which began to distract the eyes of the two latter.

Soon, on the front seat, there was something akin to resembling an old-fashioned free-for-all tussle. The Princess Mary, with all the authority of an older sister, admonished her brothers, sharply remonstrated. Her words flew as chaff above those bobbing heads and moving arms. It seems as if any moment the little princes might tumble in an inglorious heap.

Quickly reaching forward, Princess Mary tried physical means, moral ones having failed. She shook her small hands, she nudged, she nudged them tightly, and set them upright again. In the process she lost her crown, but calmly put it on again when the Prince of Wales picked it up from the floor of the carriage, where it had fallen. Then, the fracas settled, they passed on in decorous state again, "as lovable a quintette as you could find from John O'Groats to Land's End."

MUCH SUFFERING DUE TO THIN BLOOD

Rich, Red Blood Necessary to Health and Strength.

If more people knew how many ills and pains are caused by thin, watery blood a great deal of suffering would be avoided. Men and women often suffer for long periods from stomach trouble, headache, palpitation of the heart, and nervous complaints such as neuralgia, without suspecting that anaemia or bloodlessness is the cause.

The blood goes to practically every part of the body, carrying oxygen and nourishment. The efficient action of every organ in directly dependent upon the quality of the nourishment it gets from the blood. If the blood is thin it becomes weak in nourishment and health fails. The best way to keep the blood rich and red and thus enjoy good health is through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. At the first sign of weakness these pills should be taken and good robust health will soon follow. The statement of Mrs. J. J. Murray, Corbeton, Ont., shows the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in case of this kind. She writes: "A few years ago my daughter, Lillie, was in a very badly run down condition. She was pale, thin, and scarcely able to go about. The least exertion made her heart palpitate so violently that she was actually afraid of one of these spells might carry her off. She slept so badly that often she would lie awake until morning. Treatment did not seem to help her and we were almost in despair when a friend advised the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. A few weeks' use of this medicine showed a decided improvement, and a further use of the pills fully restored her to health, and she has since been a strong, healthy girl. Some time after I was taken ill myself, being badly run-down from household care. A doctor was called in but his medicine did not seem to bring back my strength, and remembering what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done for my daughter, I decided to drop the doctor's medicine and try these. The results that followed were like those in my daughter's case, and through the use of the pills I was soon a well woman. I am glad to give my experience in the hope that some other sufferer may find the way to health."

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

APPROACH TO THRONE.

Invoking of This Old Right in Britain.

The "right of approach to the throne," which dates back to the days of William and Mary, is seldom exercised in England at present, although it was invoked recently when a delegation of thirty called at Buckingham Palace with all the ceremony that marked similar events in the ancient days. The party consisted of Free Church leaders who presented to the monarch an address of congratulation and rejoicing on the coming of peace.

The delegates represented the general body and the dissenting deputies, twenty ministers and ten laymen. After assembling at the memorial hall they donned their robes of office, their university hoods and college caps and drove to the palace. Cordially marked the King's reception of the well wishers.

Before freedom of religious thought and action had been generally conceded in England the "right of approach" was used often by those who believed their rights were being trampled upon, and in many cases their contentions were well grounded. History tells also that the dissenters on various occasions failed to receive the affable treatment accorded to them by King George.

Non-Conformist bodies, according to the "right," have the privilege of approaching the sovereign and laying before him the facts regarding any curtailment of civil or religious liberty which may threaten them be-

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cause of their faith. A general body was formed for the purpose of carrying this right into operation. It was composed of representatives of three great Non-Conformist churches—Congregational, Baptist, and Presbyterian. "Dissenting deputies" were appointed in 1732. They were laymen and were chosen originally to consider an application to Parliament for the repeal of the corporation and the test acts. The deputies became a permanent body later, with the object of looking after and safeguarding the civil concerns of the dissenters.

At present their duty is to see that the civil and religious rights of the Non-Conformists are not infringed. In conjunction with the general body they possess the right of personal approach to the King.

Notwithstanding that liberty of conscience has now won general recognition in England, as in most countries of the world, the old right bestowed upon the fathers of Non-Conformity is still exercised upon the important occasions. Previous to the offering of peace felicitations recently the last time the right was invoked was when King George ascended the throne.

CHOICE RECIPES

CANNED GRAPES.

Select white grapes, as they have more tender skins than the colored varieties; pick from the stems and fill into jars, shaking occasionally to settle the fruit; pour over them a boiling syrup made from one pint of sugar to each pint of water, and let the jars stand several days. Then drain and reheat the syrup, if necessary add more sugar; pour again over the fruit. Repeat this three times, a second way of canning grapes is to take the largest size glass jars and fill with whole stems of grapes, combining colors. Cover with a rich syrup at the boiling temperature and seal.

GRAPE PRESERVES.

Pulp the fruit and place over the fire in a little water. When soft rub through a colander, add the skins to the pulp, and one-half the amount of sugar to grapes used; simmer slowly 30 minutes, being careful not to scorch.

SPICED GRAPES.

Take seven pounds of fruit, 3/4 pounds of sugar, one pint of vinegar, and one tablespoonful each of cinnamon, cloves, allspice and grated nutmeg. Pulp the fruit, boil in the vinegar until soft, pass through a colander, add the skins, sugar and spices; then boil until thick.

RIPED CUCUMBER PICKLES.

Thinly pare six ripe cucumbers, cut in halves lengthwise and scrape out the seeds, then cut into half-inch strips. Lay in a platter, sprinkle thickly with salt, and let stand over night. Next morning drain and dry a towel. From six large seed peppers remove the seeds and cut in fine strips; also cut one root of horseradish into small pieces. In a stone jar pack the prepared cucumbers, peppers and horseradish, sprinkling through them one-half a pound of white mustard seed. Pour over sufficient boiling hot vinegar to cover and set away. On the third day drain off the vinegar and arrange the pickles in glass jars. Bring the vinegar to the scalding point, pour over the pickles and cover them. In another week they will be ready for use, but will be better if allowed to stand for a month.

PICKLED GRAPES.

Fill a jar with alternate layer of grapes on the stem and sugar; let it stand over night. In the morning pour over the fruit a strong spiced vinegar, boiling hot; cover the jar with grape leaves and keep in a cool, dark place.

BRANDIED GRAPES.

Fill glass jars with perfectly ripe grapes allowing one cupful of sugar to each quart, and cover with brandy and seal, do not heat in any way.

CIDER JELLY.

Cut apples in quarters without removing skins or seeds. Cover with sweet cider, and cook until the apples are tender. Drain without pressing the apples. For each pint of juice weigh out a pound of sugar. Heat the juice to the boiling point, while the sugar spread upon a tin, is heating in the oven. Add the hot sugar to the juice, and let boil until the jelly will jelly slightly on a coldish surface. Serve, cut in cubes, in glasses or as any jelly.

CIDER JELLY WITH GELATINE.

Let the jelly in a two ounce package stand in a cup of cold water until softened, then dissolve over hot water. Add two cups of sugar (often less sugar will be required) and five cups of cider, and strain into earthen moulds. For a change, mould in the jelly bits of candied fruit and brandied peaches.

RIFE TOMATO PICKLES.

Select smooth large red tomatoes (not too ripe). Lay them in brine (saturated solution of salt water) for 24 hours, then wipe them, put them into a jar with whole spices, cloves, peppercorns and broken cinnamon, and small button onions, or sliced onions, in alternate layers of tomatoes, spices and onions, having a layer of spices on top. Cover with good cider vinegar, cold, and seal. They will not be ready for use for two months. This pickle was reserved as a special delicacy to be eaten Sunday with baked beans.

INDIAN CHUTNEY.

The following is a native recipe: One and a half pounds of moist sugar, one-quarter pound of dried chilies, three-quarters of a pound of salt, one-quarter pound of onions, three quarters of a pound of ginger root, one-quarter pound of garlic, three-quarters pound mustard seed, the same weight of stoned raisins, two bottles (two quarts) of the best vinegar and 30 large unripe apples. The sugar must be made into a syrup, the garlic, onions and ginger root must be chopped fine, the mustard seed washed in cold water, and dried in a pan. The apples are peeled, cored and sliced, then boiled in a bottle and a half of the "vinegar" when this is done and they are cold cold put them into a large pan and mix in the rest of the ingredients, including the remaining half bottle of vinegar. Stir until the whole is well blended, and then put into bottles. Seal with new cork and tie the bladder over them.

\$100 Reward, \$100

Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. If therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing what she is unable to do for any case of Catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE fails to cure.

FRUITFUL TESTIMONIALS FREE.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Making a Soldier.

Whether the people of this country want universal military service in an undetermined question, it probably remain undetermined until the league covenant and the peace pact are disposed of definitely and until the people have made up their minds as to their bearing on the future peace of the world.

But one thing can be determined at this time, and that is that three months' training, as proposed by Secretary Baker, will not make a soldier. In Europe, where military problems have received more study in any given month than they ever received in this country in any twelve months, a minimum service of one year with the colors has been required, and more often two years.

If we want universal military training, let us look the facts in the face. There is no royal road to efficiency in this field. The intensive training of six months or more which was found necessary for our doughboys before they were ready for the finishing touches in France is sufficient to prove that three months' training would simply be a waste of time and energy.—Chicago Evening Post.

Relics of a King-maker.

Guy, the famous Earl of Warwick, known in history as the "King-maker," was a man of great stature. How far myth will improve upon facts is illustrated in his case by certain relics shown to visitors at Warwick Castle. Principals among them are his porridge pot, his meat fork and his armor.

The porridge pot holds 120 gallons, the meat fork is six feet long, and the armor is ample enough in size to fit a horse.

As a matter of fact, it is a horse's armor. The fork is not a fork at all, but a medieval military weapon, and the porridge pot is a garrison cauldron of the sixteenth century.

TO-DAY! BUY CATARRHOZONE

Gives Effective Relief in Five Minutes, and Cures Perfectly.

FINE FOR COUGHS OR COLDS

It was their inability to reach the real source of catarrh and bronchitis that caused the medical profession to drop liquid cough medicines and adopt "Catarrhozone" instead. This wonderful inhaler provides a method of breathing into the lungs certain rare medicinal vapors which are so healing and comforting as to entirely banish coughs, catarrh and throat trouble in a very short time.

The most wonderful thing about Catarrhozone is that, no matter where the germ of bronchitis or catarrh is hidden, Catarrhozone will reach and destroy them.

Get the large size, lasts months, is sure to cure you, price \$1.00; smaller size, 50c; sample or trial size, 25c. All dealers.

Ocean Newspapers.

The first trans-Atlantic liner to publish a newspaper made up of wireless items was the American liner St. Paul. It was fourteen years ago while Mr. Marconi was crossing the Atlantic on that vessel that he personally directed the issuing of the first number of the Trans-Atlantic Times, the first wireless newspaper published at sea. Such publications now include the Daily Bulletin of the Cunard Line, the Daily Telegraph of the Hamburg-American and the Ocean Times of the White Star Line. On the Pacific on steamers running to Alaska the Wireless Herald is published. The stations at Poldhu and Cape Cod furnish most of the wireless news received on board the trans-Atlantic liners in regard to what is going on on shore.—Railroad Reporter and Travelers' News.

LOOK FOR EDDY'S NAME ON THE BOX

Don't just ask for a box of matches, ask for "A Box of Eddy's".

See that the name is on every box you buy. It is your guarantee of safety and match satisfaction. Over 60 years of manufacturing experience is back of it.

There's a match for every purpose in the nearly 40 different Eddy brands.

Ask for Eddy's "Silent Five". It's the best of all.

THE E. B. EDDY CO., LIMITED
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Makers of Toilet Paper, Towelling, Napkins, and other paper specialties.

Gets Instant Relief After Four Years

TORTURED WOMAN TRIED DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Kidney Disease and Insomnia Had Made Her a Nervous Wreck Till She Used Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dunvegan, Inverness Co., N. S., Feb. 16.—(Special.) Women who are dragging weary limbs around, weighed down with a suffering and tiredness that can find no rest, will find sunshine and hope in the message Catherine McPherson, of this place, sends to them.

"I have just used one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills," Miss McPherson states. "But they did wonderful good for me. For nearly four years kidney disease tortured me. It finally developed into diabetes. I became a nervous wreck, and insomnia was added to my troubles. I was so weak and tired and irritable that every trifle added to my discomfort."

"Dodd's Kidney Pills gave me instant relief. They are a wonderful medicine. I shall recommend them to all my friends."

"Dodd's Kidney Pills are purely a kidney remedy. They put the kidneys in shape to strain all the impurities out of the blood. That's why they bring health and restful sleep in their train."



'Baby's Own Soap'

A Sanitary wash
A Soft healthy skin
A lingering fragrance

"It's Best for Baby and Best for You."

Albert Scape Limited, Mtn., Montreal.



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Every man, woman and child can save. Everyone should save. Every ambitious person does save. The Savings Department of the Standard Bank of Canada affords every facility for aiding you to save.

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

ATHENS BRANCH

W. A. Johnson — Manager

The Athens Reporter

ISSUED WEEKLY

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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.

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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

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William H. Morris, Editor and Proprietor

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1920

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine has been taken by our patients for over thirty years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces, expelling the poison from the blood and healing the diseased portions.

After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Medicine for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Medicine at once and get rid of Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

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Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Wood Wanted

Tenders will be received for 20 cords of body maple, 24 inches long, delivered at the Athens Town Hall.

Applications will be received by the property committee—M. C. Arnold and Geo. T. Gifford.

WANTED

Athens High School wish to erect a permanent memorial to ex-students who died while serving King and Country during the Great War. They wish to have this list as complete as possible. The following information regarding ex-students is desired: Name in full, age, rank, unit, where killed, date of death, honours won. Address replies to Jas. E. Burchell, Sec'y of Memorial Committee, Athens Ont.

\$100—REWARD—\$100

One Hundred Dollars Reward will be given by the Charleston Lake Association for information that will lead to the conviction of the party or parties who this winter broke into cottages at Charleston Lake.

W. G. PARISH, S. C. A. LAMB, President, Secretary

WANTED

WORK WANTED by Mrs. Wm. Roberts. Either home or out.

WANTED—Good farm, capable of carrying 20 head of milkers. Apply to A. W. Johnston, Post Office Athens.

WANTED—One set of two-ton Bolster springs. Submit best offers to the Reporter Office.

THE FIGHTING HOPE—From Page 1

God in heaven! What had she done! If she had destroyed the proof of Robert's guilt she had also destroyed the proof of Burton Temple's innocence! Of that she had not thought; she had not had time to think.

The telephone bell rang. In her dazed, distorted condition it seemed far away. She did not move to answer it at once.

"I'll take it—I'll take the message, Miss Dale," called Temple cheerfully, blowing into the room at this second. His face wore an ungloued look of lightness as he picked up the receiver.

"Hello! Yes. What's that you say! Esterbrook, the district attorney, wants me on the wire? All right. Tell him to step up; here I am." And then to the district attorney:

"You want to see that Granger letter personally tonight? Yes, where! At your home. Very well. I'll fetch it down myself tonight. Goodby."

"Miss Dale," he said, turning to his secretary, "if I think if you'll get me that letter out of the safe I'll take the next train for New York."

The room seemed to be darkening. She made a few steps toward the safe, tottered and fell upon the divan. With a long shudder that relaxed all her young limbs her senses left her.

"Poor little woman, she's been working too hard! I ought to have thought," Temple rang the bell for Mrs. Mason, then bent above her in a tender absorption, speaking to her as he might have spoken to a child, calling her, comforting and rousing her. His deep voice had an enchanter's sweetness, and gradually it wooed her back to life. She did not know what he was saying to her, but she responded. Her white lids fluttered; she moved; a deep sigh lifted her breast.

At that moment the door in Mrs. Mason's hand escaped her and swung to.

"Mrs. Mason, is that you?" said Temple, without looking around. "Will you come here? Poor child, I'm afraid she needs your care."

Anna raised herself by an effort. Her first half conscious impulse was to throw herself into the arms of the woman standing by her. Then as she perceived Mrs. Mason clearly, as her reason came back and her gaze steadied, the impulse died.

"That was a dowdy sort of thing to do," said she apologetically, with a faint smile. She rose to her feet.

"Did I turn up my eyes to heaven, wabble once and overwhelm you, Mr. Temple? I've seen it done like that on the stage; it looks melodramatic. I'm sorry." She was talking frivolously against the awful blackness of despair in the background of her mood.

"Now, Mrs. Mason," Temple said, with big kindness, "help Miss Dale to her room, lock her in if need be, and don't let her show her face until tomorrow at noon. Strict orders, you understand," he added smilingly.

"She's overworked. Oh, and Miss Dale, I'm so sorry to trouble you, but just one moment before you go. Would you mind giving me that combination so that I can jot it down?" Suiding the action to the words, he pulled out a book of memoranda.

"I'm—In very bewildered, pathetic fashion Anna Granger's hands went up to her heavy masses of hair. "It's my dizzy, dizzy head, Mr. Temple," said she. "I'm afraid I can't remember the combination just now."

"Well, never mind," returned he gently. "There's a later train I can take, and when it comes to you just send it down by Mrs. Mason. Good evening, and sleep well tonight. I've lots to say to you tomorrow, Miss Dale," he called after them in down-right boyish fashion. His burden of months had been lifted, and he was coming to his own again.

Once in the privacy of her own room Anna told Mrs. Mason everything. She sat there now, twisting and untwisting her hands in silence, her face very white, her pupils wide and black.

"And now," she began again, dully. "I shall have to go before the man I have wronged and make my awful confession. I shall have to face the first big look of incredulity sweeping over him; then the tightening of his lips and lastly, perhaps, the pity of his eyes. Oh, I can't, I can't, I never knew before that I was a coward. But I am, I am!"

"Anyhow, dearie," ventured Mrs. Mason, "you've done your duty toward your children—you have cleared their name."

"Not really I haven't, not really and truly. Why, Mrs. Mason, I've just told you their father's guilty—guilty as hell! And to think I shall have to go back again to Westfield and take up my life with that man!" Her brows twitched and she trembled.

"Yes," pursued the stern old Puritan who, because of a peculiar twist of conscience, could see the matter only from one side. "It's the debt you owe the boys, Anna. No woman has any right to give helpless souls the wrong father. And when the day of reckoning comes it's she must pay, not the children she's betrayed into life. Oh, look here! Here's something I was just going to bring you when Mr. Temple rang the bell for me. It had just come in the post."

From her pocket Mrs. Mason drew an envelope, out of which she took two enclosures.

"They sent them to me, as I told them," she explained to the wan mother, handing her the children's letters.

"Harold writes pretty well for five, doesn't he, Mrs. Mason," observed Anna with pride, opening the younger boy's missive first. And she read aloud:

"Dear Mother—When are you coming home? I am well. I hope you are well. I had a stomach ache. The cat had kittens. Are you coming home next week? Robbie says he is going to be president. He's been it every day this week. Won't you please make Robbie not be president every day right along? He lets me be vice president, but that's no fun. When

are you coming home? Very respectfully, your son, HAROLD GRANGER."

"And what does Robbie's letter say?" asked Mrs. Mason as Anna stopped to wipe the foolish little mother tears from her eyes.

"My Dearest Muddle (she began with a sorrowful pride in her voice. "Robbie has never left off calling me 'Muddle'. Mrs. Mason. Don't you think it's dear and pretty of him?—Do not worry. Every thing is quite all right. Harold had the stomach ache, but that's all right too. Harold misses you when we go to bed, but I don't, not till after Harold's got to sleep. Your son,

"ROBERT GRANGER NO. 2"

"He signed it Robert Granger No. 2, the second," finished she, drawing a long, sobbing breath. "Oh, my boys, my boys! Whatever can I do to scotch the criminal traces of Robert Granger the first that may be running in your blood?"

Mrs. Mason considered it the moment for interfering on Robert's behalf.

"He just made one terrible mistake, Anna, that's all."

"I don't know," said Anna, slowly shaking her head. "I don't much think that temptation develops any qualities, good or bad, not a temptation at least that has any deliberate consent of the will. No, it doesn't develop them. It only shows a man what he already is. Temptation's a test, that's all."

"Why, you see he wasn't even man enough to come to me and tell me that he'd been tempted. Instead he must offer the plea of a martyr—fool me, trick me, lie to me. I can't stand a lying man!" Again she seemed to smell the sickening, cloying honey-suckles.

CHAPTER VIII THE FIGHTING HOPE.

CRAVEN rang sharply for Mrs. Mason.

"Isn't Miss Dale better yet? Hasn't she recovered sufficiently at least to remember the combination of that safe? By heavens, woman, she must! There's a letter in there we must get out and take into town tonight. We've already missed the last decent train, and now there's nothing left for us but to take that thundering motorcar of Temple's and drive in!" Craven spoke irately. He was past the limits of patience.

"I've been talking to her," said Mrs. Mason quietly. "I think she is soon coming down herself."

"Puritans and petticoats!" muttered Craven after Mrs. Mason's retreating figure. "I bet there'll be a man at that typewriter next time," looking angrily at the empty desk.

"Temple came in and looked at it too. It's my fault," he said. "I should have sense enough to remember the combination myself. Poor Miss Dale! She's all tuckered out. We've worked her too hard."

"She's coming down in a few minutes, Mrs. Mason has just said," observed Craven, with a slight sneer.

And she did come down. The door on the other side of the room opened and Anna Granger entered. She was white as alabaster. The full terrible-ness of what she had done was tugging at her heart and soul.

"Ah, you have slept? You are better?" cried Temple, rising to greet her. Then turning to Craven: "Would you mind giving orders to the chauffeur to have the car ready in about an hour? We'll get there in good enough time."

"Got to go in that infernal eighty horsepower thing, after all. Bet you anything we strike a rock or something and bear angles' wings on our way!" was Craven's comment as he left the room.

"Miss Dale"—Temple fixed her gaze with a whimsical, ineffable smile—"the key to my liberty and my good name lies in my safe yonder. It is you only who can give it to me. I am glad."

He came a step nearer and a great light shone in his eyes. "It is the princess of my enchanted palace who shall give it to me. That is good."

With one long sobbing that rent itself straight from her torn heart, Anna stepped back.

"What is it, dear?" he cried, springing toward her, a big, wrapping tenderness in his voice. "You know, don't you? I am cleared now. That letter is the proof I have been waiting for. I bring you honor, sweet; the penknife isn't all now."

"Oh, wait, wait, just a little minute!" she cried, struggling pitifully for self mastery.

"Oh, but surely you've guessed it, Anna. I love you with a love that has been waiting a good many years. I want you to be my wife, dear, won't you? Won't you?" He was holding her hands now compellingly, fighting for her answer in serene, unswerving fashion as had ever been his manner of fighting for all things that he wanted much.

But she swept back from him with a gesture. Then the words came with a rush:

"Mr. Temple, I have deceived you. I have deceived you from the first. I have been here under false pretenses. I am not Miss Dale. I am married. I have two children. I am—I am Robert Granger's wife!"

"Yes," she went on breathlessly, having been awed into silence for a second by the look on Temple's face. "Robert Granger's wife. Now you begin to see a little, don't you? I came here to discover some evidence that would clear his name. If spying, shadowing, tracking could do I meant to get it. I meant to vindicate him and to send you to prison in his place."

O God, why did he look at her like that? How could she go on? The pained amazement, the crushed suffering in his face, they were gnawing at her vitals.

"But it was idle," she went on, the sob in her breath cutting like a sword. "I've failed. I know now that Robert

(Continued Next Week)

The Refinement of Purity

CAREFUL cooks know the value of purity. In the making of cakes or pastry they use those ingredients which they believe to be pure and wholesome.

To apply this "insistence on purity" to sugar, is no easy matter—for nearly all sugars look alike to those not expert in detecting variation. The safe course is to use a sugar that comes from refineries in which purity is a boast.

In the Dominion Sugar refineries the boast is backed by a standing invitation to the public to visit and inspect the plants in which Dominion Crystal Sugar is made.

In Dominion Crystal Sugar the housewives of Canada have one sugar that can be depended upon for that Purity which is so essential to successful culinary effort.

This is the only sugar that may be rightly termed "Canadian from the ground up." We do import the finest raw cane sugar and refine it—but our pride is in the product we make from Canadian sugar beets.

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Wallaceburg Kitchener Chatham

Are You Planning Indoor Entertainment For Your Family? and Your Guests?

In a little while—not so far away as you may think, perhaps—you'll have to seek your amusement indoors, and what better place than home when you can have the greatest entertainer in the world there at a small outlay?

Too Easy to Pay For to Hesitate About—Read How

We will accept orders to-morrow for a limited number of these Grafonola outfits, asking only that you pay us \$10 down to-morrow, and we will deliver the outfit to you at once, and you can pay balance afterwards in small weekly sums while you are getting your enjoyment from it.

Details of Construction

Case is simple and dignified in design, and may be had in either mahogany, golden or fumed oak. Size 16 1/2 x 16 1/2 at base. Closed-in hinged top.

Powerful motor, large sound chamber, tapering tone arm, best Columbia reproducer, graduating speed regulator, tone control leaves, start and stop device. All exposed parts heavily nickel-plated.

Record cabinet has capacity for 80 records.

Fine chance to own a good Grafonola easily—Don't let it pass by unheeded.

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We Have a Choice Selection in Both lines

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When you are planing to purchase any kind of Furniture, a visit to our store will enable you to make choosing easy.

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PROMPT ATTENTION IS OUR MOTTO

Geo. E. Judson

Athens, Ontario Rural Phone

The Ostrichette

By WILL T. AMES

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Honest to goodness, Edie, isn't she the funniest tramp, you ever saw outside of vaudeville?"

"She's all of that, Mame. All the duds she's got on, counting them things on her feet, wouldn't bring a plugged dime in a rummage sale. Bet he found her living in a tree somewhere."

"Heard Harris call her an ugly duckling. Don't hit her at all. She's an ostrichette."

The two girls behind the soda fountain counter at Benson's had given much of their first Monday morning half hour to a critical inspection of the new waitress for the ice cream parlor, who was also to help at the fountain.

"Bet you Benson hired her to break her in on Jeff's job!" And the girls giggled joyously. Jeff was the drug store roustabout, a negro, who washed the cream cans, changed fountain tanks and carried an advertising sandwich afterwards.

Mame and Edie weren't the only persons in the store who wondered, before the week was out, why Benson had hired Julia Weeks.

The reason was that long ago, before old John Weeks went to keeping Fog Island lighthouse, he and Benson had been friends, and when old John, in his last hours, wrote a note to Benson asking him to give his daughter a job, he insured for the girl a more than ordinary chance to make good.

But Benson didn't usually explain things like that to his employees. The girl told nothing about herself. So it was only known that Julia Weeks was to have her chance. But she was, as big, brown-eyed Ralph Matthews, the chief dispenser, said, "An awful mess."

Julia was grotesquely ill dressed; her clothes might have been thrown to her out of somebody's second story window. She knew nothing at all about doing her taffy-colored hair. Her eyes were a pallid blue and her eyebrows scant. Apparently she had never heard of such a thing as a powder puff. Her color and skin showed the marks of the weather and too much frying pan diet.

Worse still, she was reaching up toward 5 feet 9, walked with the stumbling gait of a plowman and dropped at least one dish out of every six she handled. She couldn't remember more than one order at a time and frequently got that one wrong.

She spoke Pumpkinville English and Mame Kennedy declared she didn't know there had been a war. But withal there was a queer decisiveness about her.

Matthews' first assistant, who stood the opposite trick as head dispenser in Ralph's off hours, was a fresh, slangy little fellow named Bartuso.

From Ralph, Julia accepted admonitions, rebukes, satire, actual scoldings with a submissiveness that was pathetic; from the girls she took the thoughtless cruelties of their kind with bovine indifference; from Bartuso she would stand nothing at all.

On the fourth day the assistant dispenser, finding Julia alone in the ice cream parlor, made some unkindly bantering remark. By way of rejoinder Julia punched him on the nose and wiped him five times across the face with the table swab. After that she was let rather severely alone.

Slowly Julia lost much of her clumsiness, but it was nearly three months before she began to show that she possessed the primary feminine attribute. Then one day Ralph noticed her standing before one of the cream room mirrors trying to fluff out the hair over her ears with her fingers. Within the week Edie exclaimed under her breath to Mame: "For Gawd sake, see what's got on silk socks and Louie Quince heels!"

It was even so. The evolution of Julia had begun. In another month the very ugly duckling had become, if not a swan, at least as nifty and pert looking a chicken as adorned any soda fountain in town.

Nobody in that store, except Miss Robbins, of the toilet articles, knew any more about eyebrow pencils and lip sticks and brick-colored rouge and such matters; while her taffy-colored hair had been converted into a crowning glory of startling designs. Julia had most successfully standardized herself.

"What's the Lady Giant's game, Mame?" Edie wonderingly remarked. "She's dolling something fierce. But when it comes to the men, she's something wrapped and put away in the cooler—wouldn't give one of them a glad look on a bet."

"Search me, kiddo. Maybe she's got the movie bug. Some of 'em are like that."

Now Ralph Matthews was not only big but he was fresh-colored and good-looking and egot-headed and capable and had a winning smile. A head dispenser like that, with a bunch of girls on the counter with him, is most unlikely to escape being the object of rivalry.

Mame Kennedy, however, acknowledged to rival. She claimed Ralph for her own. And with all her feminine perspicacity she never even thought of Julia as sharing her aspirations. For Julia never talked to Ralph except on business. Yet it was for Ralph, and Ralph only, that the gawky waitress

was putting herself through the painful process of transformation into a butterfly. She dumbly, wistfully adored the big dispenser.

It was just after the opening hour, Jeff hadn't showed up, and two of the soda tanks in the basement needed to be replaced. Ralph had gone down to do it himself.

The girls were refurbishing up the fountain, counter and tables. Suddenly the building trembled. A rending, metallic roar came from below.

White-faced, the clerks, and the few customers stared at each other in momentary speechlessness while Edie screamed long and loud. There was a crash of dropped glasses as Mame Kennedy and Julia, with one thought, sprang for the door leading downstairs. Julia had three times her rival's distance to go. When she reached the foot of the stairs it was to find Mame, pale as a ghost, leaning against the door casing. "Oh, oh!" she cried as she turned back to the stairs, "let me go! Get out of my way! He's all bloody! I can't touch him!"

Julia pushed the shrinking girl aside. "Get a doctor, you coward!" she cried and flung herself across the basement and down on the drenched floor where Ralph Matthews lay huddled.

From one arm the white duck-coat sleeve had been torn and out of a great gaping gash the blood was spurting in throbbing jets. Kicking a high-heeled pump half across the room Julia tore off one of the brand-new silk stockings, knotted the ends with the speed and skill of a sailor, grabbed a wrench that lay on the floor beside her and in ten seconds had a mighty tourniquet twisted around the arm from which Ralph Matthews' life blood had been flowing at an alarming rate.

When Dr. Emery arrived a few minutes later Julia, in her war paint, and hobbling about with one bare leg and foot, became a mere ridiculous adjunct to the scene. But Dr. Emery remarked that the splinter from the imperfect tank had cut clean through the artery, and that whoever got that tourniquet working did so in the very nick of time.

When the tank exploded Ralph did not lose consciousness at once—not till after he heard Mame's ejaculation. Afterward Dr. Emery told him about the tourniquet. So when the dispenser returned after his recovery he didn't receive Mame's effusive greeting as enthusiastically as she had anticipated. And soon something happened that set the store agog. It was on Ralph's short day and Julia's afternoon off.

"Whatcha think I see?" demanded Jimmy, the errand boy, of Mame Kennedy as he raced breathlessly into the store. "Matthews and Yaller Head going into the Imperial picture theater together!"

"You're a liar!" angrily exclaimed Miss Kennedy.

But Jimmy wasn't a liar—not that time, anyway.

WHAT THE MOUTH REVEALS

Full lips suggest cajolery and flippancy.

A mouth which viewed in profile turns up in a curve indicates a frivolous nature.

A small mouth explains extreme sensitiveness and a narrow-minded outlook on life.

An extremely large mouth indicates liberality of mind but a certain coarseness of nature.

A mouth of any thickness that droops at the corners denotes one who cannot be trusted.

A close-fitting mouth revealing sharp, straight lines, indicates sternness of disposition.

Dullness of apprehension is indicated by a mouth which is exactly twice the width of the eye.

A small mouth coupled with small nose and nostrils shows an indecisive and cowardly nature.

If the angles at the corners of the lips point downward it indicates pessimism; if upward, optimism.

A large mouth denotes a shameless person with a hasty judgment not always kind, also a good conversationalist.

One with thin lips drawn down at the corners, rather bloodless and pale, is extremely obstinate, given to hysteria and melancholy.

It Was.

The fisherman dashed into the country hotel and excitedly grasped the manager by the arm.

"What do you mean by luring anglers here with the promise of fine fishing?" he said. "There isn't a bit of fishing here. Every brook has a sign warning people off."

"I didn't say anything about fine fishing," said the manager calmly. "If you will kindly read my advertisement carefully, you will see what I said was 'Fishing unapproachable.'"—Variety.

Poor Papa.

Little Lucille had saved her pennies for a long time in order to purchase a present for her mother on the eighth anniversary of the parents' wedding.

Just after dinner that evening she came botching into the sitting room and into mother's lap. Slyly she placed the cherished little package into mother's hand, at the same time exclaiming: "Mamma, I wish you many more happy weddings!"

CONSULT

F. E. Eaton FRANKVILLE Auctioneer

When you want to get the best results obtainable—Moderate charges. Write or Phone to Mr. Eaton at Frankville or apply at Reporter Office for dates, bills, etc.

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CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

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

52 King St. West, Cor. Court House Ave Brockville, Ontario. Phones 14 and 350

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Sales conducted any place in Leeds County at reasonable rates. Farmers' Sales and Real Estate a Specialty. Write or call on A. M. EATON ATHENS, ONT.

Dr. Chas. E. McLean

Physician, Surgeon and Accoucher
Office Hours: 11 to 12 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m. 7 to 8 p.m.
Office: Henry Street, Athens
Phone Calls Day and Night

Fresh Groceries

We have a Good Fresh Stock of Groceries and Provisions in stock at all times and we solicit your patronage.

R. J. CAMPO

Athens Ontario

GO TO:—

Athens Lumber Yard and Grain Warehouse

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

The Churches

Methodist Church

Rev. T. J. Vickery, 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.

Eloida

Mr. Chas. Livingstone, formerly one of Eloida's prominent bachelors, joined the benedicts recently. Many of his friends and neighbors united in a surprise by way of a miscellaneous shower and congratulations.

Mr. Jno. Mackie is taking a course of medical treatment at the home of his son, Dr. Jim.

The L.T.L. box social is dated for Saturday evening, the 14th, at Eloida schoolhouse.

Mr. Mackie Henderson has his speed prospect under the professional management of Mr. Fred. Hayes.

Messrs. Jas. Ackland and Sam. Hollingsworth have been canvassing the Eloida Methodists in the interest of the Forward Movement this week.

Mr. Walter Pitcher has moved to his farm, purchased from Mr. Phip. Livingstone.

There are no regrets over the rise in temperature of this week.

The box social Saturday evening under the auspices of the Eloida L. T. L., was a social and financial success. One of the outstanding features was the fate of a lad of twelve obtaining a box belonging to a married lady of seventy.

The big snow blockade of the season is on in this locality. Plenty of snow everywhere.

Mr. Henderson did good work yesterday (Monday) with his snow plow in opening the road to the Guide Board.

There was generally a liberal response at Eloida to the canvass of the Church Forward Movement.

The Plum Hollow and Eloida Telephone Co. will hold their annual meeting in the council chamber, Athens, at 2 p.m., Friday, 20th inst.

Mr. Jno. Mackie has returned from Lansdowne somewhat improved in health.

There are rumors of an oyster supper associated with our annual cheese meeting this year.

Mr. John Moore, our local cheesemaker, is hauling wood, putting in ice, and acting just the same as if there were no condensories on the North American continent. Success, Johnnie!

Good Quality Tea, properly brewed, takes away fatigue, and is absolutely harmless, as a daily beverage - TRY

"SALADA"

Once, and you'll never forsake its use.

THE BEWILDERED MOTHER

There's Madeline, and Gladys, and Dorothy, and Jane. They're pretty-pretty girls enough-

What makes me lose my sleep at night and makes my days all sad, is each of them who takes up some crazy modern fad.

For Madeline is literary-and poets come to her. Comparing her to sunsets, when perfume breezes stir.

Now Gladys is athletic, and just the other day, Went up in a big aeroplane, and stayed a month away.

And Dorothy's an "uplift" girl, and every slum in town, she knows just like a printed book, in spite of scandal's frown.

But Jane she is the worst of all, in politics she's starred, And holds uproarious meetings right out in our back yard.

By Reginald Gourlay, Platoon, Ont.

TROD ON BY ELEPHANT

But This Reckless Man Lived to Tell of It.

An African wanderer gives an interesting account of the reckless daring of the natives in moments of excitement.

He had a foreboding that some thing was wrong and in a few minutes he clearly perceived a man lying upon a makeshift litter, carried by the camel, while Dan and Suleiman accompanied the party horse-back.

They soon came up, as the story is told by a writer in the New York Herald. Poor little Dick, a plucky and active ally, lay, as the man thought, dead upon the litter.

Dan now explains the cause of the accident. While the camels and others were engaged in cutting up the dead elephants, three agagers found the track of a wounded bull that had escaped into the thick jungle.

As there was no guns two of the men resolved to ride through the narrow passages formed by the large game and take their chances with the elephant sword in hand.

He was tracked in a position within two or three hundred yards of the dead elephants.

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ASTHMA

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

Write Templetons, 142 King St. W., Toronto, for free sample. Reliable druggists sell them at \$1.04 a box.

The confidence of Hood's wife in "The Song of the Shirt" was justified. The poem in Punch created a sensation.

The historian of Punch claims that the publication of "The Song of the Shirt" trebled the circulation of that journal.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

The Sixth Sense

No HOPE. (Passing Show.) "Oh, Mrs. 'Oaks, I'm so upset! Our little Johnny's lost!"

"SONG OF THE SHIRT."

Turned Down Three Times and Finally Accepted by Punch.

Few poet-lovers but are familiar with Thomas Hood's song to the toller, "The Song of the Shirt," which has been translated into more foreign languages than any other poem written by Hood.

There is quite a story connected with Hood's composition of "The Song of the Shirt."

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later the London Times had a powerful editorial on the incident. Punch quoted from this "leader" with stinging additions-probably by Douglas Jerrold-the following week.

Both men were very well known throughout Arthabaskaville county, having been engaged in business here for many years.

WATCH YOUR HANDS. Even If You Scrub and Dust Don't Let Them Get Rough.

We are being told that in a few years there will be no servants, and so perhaps the finest ladies in the country will all have to come to their housework sooner or later.

A few old hints repeated may not come amiss: The first is: Don't use cleansers without first donning gloves.

INGENUITY. (Gargoyles.) Guest-Walter, this steak is like leather and the knife is dull.

The Death Warrant Delivered No defence can be offered when you apply Putnam's to a sore corn.

ELEPHANTS OF SIAM And Their Wonderful Work in Lumbering.

The elephants are our chief standby in Siam, and without them teak could not be worked as it grows in such inaccessible places that no hauling machine could be brought near the trees.

HEALTHY CHILDREN ARE HAPPY CHILDREN

The well child is always a happy child-it is a baby's nature to be happy and contented.

QUEBEC TRAGEDY. Merchant Fatally Shoots His Partner's Son.

Victoriaville, Que., Jan. 29.-Alphonse Letourneau, hardware merchant of this town, last night shot Alphonse Auger, the son of his business partner, in the presence of Constable Bedard after a feud of long duration, which culminated in an alleged threat of Letourneau's life by the deceased.

Quality Counts in Coal Oil

No coal oil but the best is good enough. Every occasion calls for quality. A clean, refined oil that burns without soot or smoke, that goes into useful energy to the last drop-that's the oil to choose for your cook-stove, heater, lamp, tractor or stationary engine.

IMPERIAL OIL LIMITED

Power, Heat, Light, Lubrication

Branches in all cities

MOTHER'S OWN PRESCRIPTION A GENERAL TONIC FOR WOMEN

IF YOU HAVE A FRIEND IN ILL HEALTH Pass this general female tonic along, they will be grateful.

leaving logs from jams and rolling the stranded logs back into the water. The elephant drivers have a special "elephant" language which the animals understand-a special elephant vocabulary with such terms as "Push sideways," "Roll," "Pull out," "Stop," "Lift your chains."

THE SPECIES. (Judge.) "You" say Simpkins has become a miser? "Yes; every night he counts his bottles."

Cook's Cotton Koff Compound

Tallest Giants. There does not appear to be any known instance of a giant exceeding the average stature of man by more than half the normal measurement.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

ON THE WING. Hub-The new cook is a bird. Wife-Yes, a bird of passage. She's going to leave to-morrow.

PROFESSIONAL JEALOUSY. (London Eighty.) It was one of those rare occasions when Sir F. Harshball, the lawyer, lost a case, and he wasn't feeling so very happy.

PERCEVAL-GOSH! Isn't it raining? Pansy-Never mind, boysie; take father's umbrella, then perhaps he won't so much mind your coming back-London Ideas.

POULTRY WANTED. HENS WANTED ALIVE, 25 CENTS A pound, any kind, any size. No deduction for shrinkage. I pay express from any station in Ontario. Ship collect on delivery for full amount, in crates or boxes. Albert Lawis, 666 Dundas street west, Toronto, Ont.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE. FOR SALE-VILLAGE INN, WELL located, at Township seat, leading highway, fourteen rooms, large stable, also good space for general store and large refreshment room. Orchard garden. Good water. Apply H. C. Cockburn & Son, Guelph, Ont.

FOR SALE-IN THE VILLAGE OF Castorville, a large frame dwelling, with a general grocery store and post office in connection; stock included in store; house and store equipped with natural gas; good barn; 1919 model Ford ton truck; 5-passenger McLaughlin car; new ice house, with 28 loads of ice, 1/4 acre of land. For further particulars apply by letter or personally to Thos. Price, Castorville P.O., Ont.

BEANS Send Samples. State Quantities. MORROW & CO. 39 FRONT ST. E., TORONTO, ONT.

SOME "ECONOMY." (Life.) Willis: Was the investigation into the city's finances a success? Gillis: Yes, indeed. The committee discovered that almost \$10,000 had been spent illegally.

SOWING SUSPICION. Mrs. Young-My husband says I am his right hand. Her Mother-I hope, my dear, he isn't a man who never lets his right hand know what his left hand does.

DR. WARD The Specialist 75 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

Weak and relaxed state of the body, nervousness, dependency, 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, weakness or pain in back, lumbago, dyspepsia, constipation, headache, loss of weight, insomnia. Dr. Ward gives you the benefit of 22 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.

CROWN PRINCE'S OFFER IS IN

U. S. President Has Proposal to Surrender.

Wilson's Attitude is Not Divulged.

Washington—Dispatch. — President Wilson had before him to-night the cablegram from Frederick Wilhelm, former Crown Prince of Germany, suggesting that the Allies take him as a "victim" instead of the 900 Germans demanded for trial.

The text of the message which was sent to the Kings of Great Britain, Belgium and Italy, the Emperor of Japan and the President of France is as follows:

"The demand for the delivery of Germans of every walk of life has again confronted my country, sorely tried by four years of war and one year of severe internal struggles, with a crisis that is without precedent in the history of the world as affecting the life of a people."

"As the former successor to the throne of my Fatherland, I am willing at this fateful hour to stand up for my compatriots. If the Allied and associated Governments want a victim, let them take me instead of the 900 Germans who have committed no offence other than that of serving their country in the war."

"Wieringen Island, Feb. 9, 1920."

The Real Liver Pill—A torpid liver means a disordered system, mental depression, lassitude and in the end, if care be not taken, a chronic state of debility.

COMMERCE TO END CRUELTY OF BOLSHIEVISM

Lloyd George Sees Salvation of Russia in Peaceful Trade.

NO GREAT DANGER

Reds Cannot Organize Big Armies, and Neighbors Need Not Fear.

London—Cable—The speeches with which the new session of the House of Commons was launched today will make history.

The Premier gave a long explanation of the Government's Russian policy, but refused to be drawn by the other speakers on the topic of revising certain "unworkable" features of the Peace Treaty.

Colonel Sidney Peel, Coalition Unionist, who made the reply to the address from the Tories, said: "It will be a grievous disappointment to us if the United States finds itself unable to take part in the work of reconstruction."

Sir Donald MacLean, urging revision of the Peace Treaty, said: "One of the essentials of the guarantee was the fact that the signature of the President of the United States was appended. It does not now look as though this is going to be honored."

Replying to general criticism of the Government's policy made by William Adamson, a Labor leader, Sir Donald MacLean and others, who demanded especially the revision of the Versailles peace treaty, Premier Lloyd George declared in the House of Commons this evening that it would be impossible in a single speech to deal with all the questions raised.

Alluding to Ireland, the Premier asked whether Mr. Adamson meant by "self-determination" that if the majority of the Irish people demanded a republic he would give it. Unless Mr. Adamson meant that, said the Premier, his talk of self-determination was dishonest.

"The cost of the proposed dirigible will be \$200,000 greater than the two new under construction, which are expected to be completed the latter part of the summer. It will be built in the United States after the ship being built in England is brought over. A crew now is being trained to make the flight.

member thought the Government should withdraw its troops and leave the assassins in charge of Ireland.

Declaring that the duty of the Government was to maintain law and order in Ireland, the Premier turned to the high cost of living, which, he said, was attributable to the depreciation of money and not to profiteering.

Replying to Sir Donald MacLean's enquiry the Premier said he was glad to be able to say that the coming budget would balance, and more than balance.

Dealing at length with the situation in Russia, Mr. Lloyd George said he agreed with the view that Europe could not be restored without putting Russia, with all her strength and resources, into circulation.

"Bolshevism cannot be crushed by force of arms," continued the Premier. "I held that opinion a year ago, but my advice, tendered on that assumption to the warring factions, was declined. It was necessary to give the anti-Bolsheviks a chance to recover Russia, but they failed.

The Premier contended that the suggested "ring of fire" to crush the Bolsheviki was impossible, because it was doubtful whether Finland would consent, and the Baltic states, he pointed out, were making peace with Russia, while Roumania was really engaged in watching the Hungarian front, and the Japanese were disinclined toward the idea.

"Until," added the Premier, "they are assured that the Bolsheviki have dropped the methods of barbarism in favor of civilized government, no civilized community in the world is prepared to make peace with them."

"Commerce has a sobering influence. There is nothing to fear from a Bolsheviki invasion of surrounding countries or the middle east, because the Bolsheviki cannot organize a powerful army. I believe that trade will bring to an end the ferocity, rapine and cruelties of Bolshevism more surely than any other method, and Europe badly needs what Russia is able to supply with containing armies moving across her borders.

"The dangers are not all in Russia; they are here at home. I speak with knowledge, with apprehension and responsibility, and I warn the House that in the face of things which may happen we must use every legitimate weapon. We must fight anarchy with abundance."

NO LOAFERS

In Italy If Socialist's Bill Carries.

Rome.—Cable—All able-bodied citizens of Italy between the ages of 20 and 65 would be required to work by the provisions of a bill introduced in Parliament by Giovanni Lombardi, Independent Socialist Deputy, who calls the measure "a tax on laziness."

Children suffering from worms soon show the symptoms, and any mother can detect the presence of these parasites by the writhings and frettings of the child. Until expelled and the system cleared of them, the child cannot regain its health.

A MONSTER DIRIGIBLE

U. S. Planning to Construct the Largest Yet.

Length 994 Feet—To Use Helium Gas.

Washington, Feb. 11.—Plans of the Navy Department for the construction of the largest super-dirigible in the world were presented to the House Naval Affairs Committee today by Captain Thomas T. Craven, Director of Naval Aviation.

The specifications of the proposed aerial dreadnought, the committee was told, call for a length of 994 feet, fifty feet greater than the giant craft now building in England for the United States. The airship now under construction in England and its sister ship being built by the navy at Lakehurst, N. J., are the same size as the largest British vessel.

The new vessel will require at least a year to build. It will have a capacity of 2,700,000 cubic feet of gas and will require about \$600,000 annually for maintenance, it being necessary to replace the outer cloth covering each year. Helium, the non-inflammable gas discovered during the war, will be used.

A Budget of News From the Old Land

Monmouthshire Farmers' Union is asking the Government not to reintroduce the daylight saving scheme.

Lady Williams, widow of Sir George Williams, founder of the Y. M. C. A., has died at Bromley, aged 87 years.

On hearing of Barney's success in the football cup-tie match, Nathan Speight, 51, a Barnsley miner, collapsed in the street and died.

Sir John Dickinson, chief Metropolitan magistrate at Bow street police court, London, since 1913, has asked to be relieved of his duties.

Formerly a well-known soprano at Crystal Palace festivals, Madame Clara Sammuell, professor of singing at Royal Academy of Music, has died in London, aged 61.

To perpetuate the memory to Lord Lister it is proposed to establish in Edinburgh an institute where the scientific investigation of disease can be undertaken.

Sir John McCallum, Independent Liberal M. P. for Paisley, has died after a long illness, aged 72. He was chairman of Messrs. Isdale and McCallum, Limited, soap manufacturers.

Over 300 applications have been received for the post of joint secretary of the Peterborough Agricultural Society and Peterborough Farmers' Union. The salary is £100 per annum.

Alderman Albert Ball, father of the late Captain Bull, V. C., the famous airman, has bought the large lace concern of Dobsons, Limited, Queen's road, Nottingham, and of Beeston and Scotland.

Sir Henry Meredith Plowden, the Harovian and Cambridge cricketer, who retired from the position of senior judge in the Punjab in 1894, has died at Sunninghill, Ascot, in his 80th year.

A Cocabridgeshire resident recently found a sparrow hawk caught in a hedge and impaled by the throat on two large thorns. It had evidently gone into the hedge after a small bird and had thus met its fate.

Harry Collins, a young miner, of New Tredegar, South Wales, has been awarded a Lord Kitchener Memorial Scholarship of £150 a year, tenable for four years at the Cardiff University and Treforest School of Mines.

In the Irish Department of Agriculture's egg-laying competition for 1919, 306 pullets took part and produced 55,124 eggs at an average profit of 3s 3d per bird, as compared with 210 and 3s 10d, at an average profit of 3s 10d in 1918.

Bishop Welldon, Dean of Durham, has invited Dr. J. H. Jowett, of Westminster Chapel (Congregational), to preach in Durham Cathedral on Sunday, February 15th, and Dr. Jowett has accepted. This will be the first time a Nonconformist minister has occupied Durham Cathedral pulpit.

Worcestershire Naturalists' Club are protesting to the County Council against the proposal to let Hartlebury Common as a golf links. The common, they say, is one of Nature's sanctuaries. It is the Mecca of naturalists, and in its two square miles there are more rare plants than in any other other equal area in Great Britain.

Enoch Henry James, laborer, was at Brentford sent to prison for three months for embezzling £23 2s 6d belonging to a slate club of which he was secretary, treasurer and a trustee. The sum represented one week's subscriptions, and it was stated that the defalcations amounted to a whole year's subscriptions, £70 2s 8d.

While a tank at Hitchin, Herts, was being placed on its pedestal, a live shell was found in it. Sister of the Earl of Bandon, Lady Mary Aldworth, 83, has died at Lord Castletown's residence, Doneraile Court, Ireland.

At an old folks' eat party at Mansfield one of the guests was Mrs. Sissons, aged 100, who received a special welcome from the mayor. After 46 years' service in the Post Office, Mr. A. W. Pritchard, who has been postmaster at Woking for the past nine years, has retired.

A man of 99, whose pension had been raised to 10s, is anxious to be married again, so the Tamworth Board of Guardians have been informed.

It is understood that Mr. Jesse Collins, the veteran land reformer, who has celebrated his 89th birthday, will shortly publish his reminiscences.

Mr. Francis de Zulueta, M. A., who has been appointed Professor of Civil Law in Oxford University, is the first Roman Catholic to hold the chair since 1553.

After 38 years' service, Superintendent Marshall has retired from the Surrey Constabulary, and, in recognition of his services, was presented with a cheque by the Kingston Justices.

Lieutenant Charles Bryant, R. N., has died at Gillingham, Kent, at the age of 78. He had seen much foreign service and at one period was called upon to instruct the Japanese in shipbuilding.

Mr. George Nalton, rural postman, Driffield, who has retired in his 60th year after 31 years' service, walked, it is estimated, 165,767 miles in covering his round to and from villages on the Yorkshire Woods.

Dr. Bowen, Bishop of Theford, has been appointed Provincial Grand Master of Norfolk Freemasons, in succession to the late Mr. Hamon le Strange. In 1910 he was chaplain of the Grand Lodge of England.

Opened at Brighton Municipal Art Galleries, a postage stamp exhibition, contains post-marks dating back to Charles II.'s days and war stamps of all kinds. A set of four stamps of the West Ukraine is priced at £200.

A presentation has been made of ex-Foreman Porter Benbow, of Dudley, who has been in the employment of the Great Western Railway Company for 42 years. He was the only official besides the station master who remained on duty during the recent strike.

The Braemar Castle, with 42 officers and over 1,200 men from India, reached Plymouth after a stormy passage through the Mediterranean. Among the arrivals were cadres of the Garrison Battalion of the 1st Scottish Rifles, 1st Norfolk, 2nd Bedford, 1st Somerset, and Northumberland Fusiliers.

Clacton-on-Sea lifeboat rescued 18 of the crew of H. M. tug Dromedary, stranded on the West Sunk Sands. Bristol Council Committee has decided to accept two guns captured by local soldiers, despite Labor protests.

Aberavon (Glamorgan) Labor Party will ask Mr. Ramsay MacDonald to be their candidate at the next election. Dr. G. R. Green, Portmadoc, formerly of Ripon, has died of pneumonia at the age of 61. He was commandant of the Portmadoc and Cricieth V. A. D.

Mr. David Richards, of Aberdare, who started life as a clerk and became chairman and director of mining and other companies, left £59,304. Mr. G. H. Wykes, secretary of the Press Bureau of the League of Nations, died in London, after a short illness, from pneumonia, following influenza.

The London County Council have signed the lease of the Stand-Aldwych Island site to the Bush Terminal Company, Ltd., for 99 years at a rental of £55,000 a year. The council of University College of North Wales has appointed Major W. P. Wheldon, D. S. O., who is organizer for Wales of the League of Nations' Union, as the registrar of the college.

Arrangements have been made whereby Messrs. Guest, Keen & Nettlefolds, the Birmingham ironmasters, acquire a controlling interest in Messrs. John Lysaght, Ltd., the Bristol ironmasters. A brigadier-general was among the applicants for the post of secretary of the Croydon Pensions Committee at £350 a year. It was given to Lieut. Col. E. W. Plummer, D. S. O., who has served in the army for twenty years.

Mr. Harold Lawton, who two months ago took up the news editorship of the Sunday Times, has been appointed editor of the Daily Graphic, in which the controlling interest was recently acquired by Mr. W. E. Berry and Mr. J. Gomer Berry, proprietors of the Sunday Times.

Mr. Edmund Harris, of High Wycombe, is over 100 years old. His mother and one of his sisters were each over 100 years when they died. He has a brother living who is 86. Four other brothers died at the ages of 93, 89, 85 and 77, and three sisters died at 90, 88 and 87, respectively.

After over 36 years' service as a fire-fighter, Mr. J. S. Humphreys has re-

fired from the Wimbledon fire brigade, at the age of 65. He has never missed a call, has helped in extinguishing over 2,000 fires, and has won many prizes and medals in fire brigade competitions.

In twelve years Brighton has reduced its municipal debt by nearly £1,000,000. Surrey lunatic asylums are to be called "mental hospitals," and paupers will be termed "patients."

By climbing over walls or through hedges 160 patients got out of Highfield Military Hospital, Liverpool. Mrs. Mary Melvin, who attained her 100th birthday last April, has died at Marykirk, near Montrose.

In one day as many as 165 divorce decrees also were made absolute by Mr. Justice McCardie. Three women, one a miner's wife, have been co-opted into Wigan Corporation Housing Committee, which recently appointed two women to pass all house plans.

Buckinghamshire Constabulary have subscribed to a memorial to be placed in the lobby of the assize court at Aylesbury in memory of their comrades killed in the war. Asked for a permit to provide milk daily for a baby elephant at the World's Fair, Islington Food Control Committee took the view that it would be improper to supply the milk if it were needed for human consumption.

Mr. Edward Pallister, a blacksmith, of Ashington, has finished a large oil painting, depicting a scene in the retreat from Mons, on which he has been at work in his spare time during the last two years and eight months. The headmistress of an experimental open-air school at Plymouth reports that children who on admission were "nothing more" than languid, torpid little vegetables are now as alert and vivacious as normal children.

George Chinchin, one of the few remaining naval veterans of the Crimea and the Baltic, has died at Swanage, aged 84. He was in the Princess Royal at the bombardment of Bomarsund and took part in the siege of Sebastopol. The Grimsby steam trawler King George, owned by the Consolidated Steam Fishing Company, has now been officially given up as lost after an absence of six weeks. She carried a crew of ten and left port for the North Sea on Nov. 24.

Edward Beaver, of Workingham, has completed eight years at school without being absent or late once. Eva Day, of the same school, has not been absent or late for seven years. Both have been presented with silver medals by the Berkshire Education Committee. For several years director of Bath municipal orchestra, Mr. George Robinson has been appointed by Margate Council musical director for twenty weeks in the coming season at £20 a week. Margate Council is to pay £650 a year to have the option of Mr. Robinson's entire services.

A memorial in the form of four sanctuary lamps to Mr. W. E. Gladstone, his eldest son, Mr. W. H. Gladstone, and his two grandsons, Mr. W. C. G. Gladstone, the late Lord Lieutenant of Flintshire, and Mr. W. Herbert Gladstone, both of whom were killed in the war, has been dedicated at Hawarden Parish Church.

Persistent Asthma. A most distressing characteristic of this debilitating disease, is the persistence with which recurring attacks come to sap away strength and leave the sufferer in a state of almost continual exhaustion. No wiser precaution can be taken than that of keeping at hand a supply of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy, famous as the most potent remedy for eradicating the disease from the tender air passages.

MINNEAPOLIS MARKET. Minneapolis, Minn.—Wheat spot, No. 1 Northern, \$2.60 to \$2.75; flour, 50 cents lower. In carload lots standard flour quoted at \$13.25 a barrel in 98-pound cotton sacks; shipments 4.95 a barrel. Barley, \$1.14 to \$1.31; rye, No. 2, \$1.07 to \$1.49; bran, \$4.00 to \$4.27.

Warts are unsightly blemishes, and corns are painful growths. Follow-up's Corn Cure will remove them.

WINNEPEG GRAIN EXCHANGE. Fluctuations on the Winnipeg Grain Exchange were as follows: Open High Low Close

Table with columns: May, July, and values for various grain types like Oats, Barley, Flax, etc.

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FIVE ARRESTS IN BIG PLOT

Confession Secured in N. Y. Securities Case

In Which \$5,000,000 Was to Be Prize.

New York, Feb. 11.—With five arrests in connection with the \$5,000,000 securities theft plot the police claim to have "nipped in the bud" here, the district attorney's office announced formally today, that one of the prisoners had confessed to having taken part in stealing more than \$1,000,000 worth of stocks and bonds from Wall Street messengers in May and June last year.

All five were arraigned and held in \$10,000 bonds each, charged with suspicion of larceny of \$107,700 worth of securities. Deputy Assistant District Attorney Murphy asked for the high bail, declaring that Irving Gluck had made a confession implicating himself and the others in the \$1,000,000 thefts.

Edward Furey, a chauffeur, and designated by the district attorney's office as the master mind in the alleged plot, made the acquaintance of Joseph Gluck, Irving's brother, by representing himself to be a city detective, according to the confession announced by Murphy. Furey exhibited a badge and revolver when he called at the store of the Gluck boy's father, and later demanded a share in the spoils of the robberies which he urged be continued.

Joseph Gluck gave Furey \$1,750 in cash, a \$1,000 diamond ring and an automobile, to keep from being arrested. The master of these arraignments today included Joseph and Irving Gluck, brothers, Herbert and Rudolph Bunora, also brothers, and Furey. The securities they are alleged to have stolen include: American Tobacco, Missouri Pacific Railroad, Crucible Steel, Ryan Petroleum and Aetna Explosives stock.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will drive worms from the system without injury to the child, because its action, while fully effective, is mild.

MARKET REPORTS TORONTO MARKET

FARMERS' MARKET.

Table listing various farm products like Dairy Produce, Butter, Eggs, etc. with prices.

MEATS WHOLESALERS.

Table listing various meat products like Beef, Pork, Mutton, etc. with prices.

SUGAR MARKET.

Table listing various sugar products like White Sugar, etc. with prices.

OTHER MARKETS.

Winnipeg Grain Exchange. Fluctuations on the Winnipeg Grain Exchange were as follows: Open High Low Close

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WILL RATIFY PEACE TREATY

Prospect That U. S. Will Accept Terms

With Modification of Reservations.

Washington, Feb. 11.—Further steps having been taken today to pave down the forthcoming debate in the Senate on the Peace Treaty, senators of both political stripes to-night began to see early prospect of ratification with modified reservations.

Senator Lodge, the father of the treaty reservations, is believed to have given early ratifications a decided impetus today when he proposed modification of eight of the 14 Republican reservations on the basis of agreements at the bi-partisan conference. Four of the remaining six have already been accepted by the Democrat leaders, it is said. There remain two: Article Ten and the Monroe Doctrine.

The process of elimination is said tonight to have gone still further. The report is that a new draft of the Article Ten reservation is said to have been approved by Senator Lodge and the "mild" Republicans. It is as follows:

"The United States assumes no obligations to preserve by the use of its military or naval forces, or by the economic boycott, or by any other means, the territorial integrity of political independence of any other country or to interfere in controversies between nations—whether members of the league or not—under the provisions of Article Ten, or to employ the military or naval forces of the United States under any article of the treaty for the purpose unless in any particular case the Congress, which under the constitution has the sole power to declare war, shall by act or joint resolution so provide."

Stop the Cough—Coughing is caused by irritation in the respiratory passages and is the effort to dislodge obstructions that come from inflammation of the mucous membrane. Treatment with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil will allay the inflammation and in consequence the cough will cease. Try it, and you will use no other preparation for a cold.



A CAUSE FOR MERRIMENT. Despondent Angler (to brother, ditto): "Say, George, can fish lart?" —Passing Show, London.

The Road to Independence



Trouble comes to all of us at one time or another.
The man with a snug bank account, is fortified against the "slings and arrows of outrageous fortune".
It is the duty of every man to lay aside something for the inevitable rainy day.
Open a Savings Account today—and take your first step along the road to Independence.

THE MERCHANTS BANK

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

Hot Water Bottles

GOOD ONES

You don't have to worry about the value in these Bottles. They are O.K. in every detail, if one should not turn out to be as we guarantee it, bring it back and get a new one or your money.

A big line of Automizers, Fountain Syringes and all kinds of Rubber Goods—Prices Right—Inspection Invited.

J. P. Lamb & Son

Druggists and Opticians
Athens Ontario

We have a Large Stock of

Alladin Lamps

In Both Table and Hanging style, and a complete line of accessories for them.

E. J. Purcell

THE HARDWARE MAN



Eye Glass Perfection

Resolved to Start the New Year

By having our Eyes examined and fitted with serviceable and becoming glasses at a moderate expense, at

H. R. Knowlton

Jeweller & Optician Athens, Ontario

ATHENS JUNIORS AT BROCKVILLE.

On Saturday the junior members of the Athens Hockey Club journeyed to Brockville to play a return match with the Boy Scouts. Those who went in the lead left here at seven a.m., and the game was called shortly after their arrival at the Arena.

Brockville rung their only goal scored in the first period.

During the second period the Athens boys had things pretty much their own way and while the game was not entirely devoid of petty offences, on the whole it was a remarkably fast and clever exhibition of hockey. Second period ended two-one in favor of Athens.

The third period belonged entirely to the Athens team, the Scouts being outplayed and outskated. With seven more minutes to play, the Brockvilles endeavored to ring in a new man, and one that had not before appeared on the ice. According to the agreement between the two teams, all players must be seventeen and under, and if this new man was not over that age, he sure was a remarkable child, and his appearance was some deceptive.

However, the Athens boys left the ice over the deal, with the score four-one in their favor. It is to be regretted that Brockville cannot play straight hockey without rigging in a chance for an argument, as all the teams up in this line have found to their sorrow, the Athens seniors of other years included.

On the trip home the roads were very heavy and the horses, getting their feet badly tangled in a pitch-hole, broke away from the sleighs and the boys experienced the pleasure of a two-mile walk in a drizzly, cold rain. Thanks to the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. O'Donnell at the Tin Cap they are none the worse for their experience, and with the loan of a sleigh were able to proceed Sunday morning, reaching here before noon. The expenses of the junior local boys were arranged for out of the club treasury, Brockville paying for dinners and room, as our club did this for the Scouts when they played here.

Further particulars of this delightful driving party would no doubt be cheerfully given by those who made up the return load.

New Dublin

Mrs. T. W. Horton will hold an auction sale at the farm of her late husband, Mr. T. W. Horton. Everything will be sold, including live stock and farm implements. The sale will be held on Friday, Feb. 20.

On account of the heavy snowfalls the traffic has been greatly hindered, especially the rural mail carrier.

Mr. H. J. Vandusen will hold an auction sale on Feb. 24 on the J. P. Horton farm, one mile west of New Dublin.

A dance was held in the Orange hall on Thursday evening, Feb. 12, under the auspices of the New Dublin Social Community Club. It was well attended and favored by a fine evening.

The Cooperage Co-operation of Smiths Falls have been preparing timber in the vicinity of Glen Buell for about two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Kendrick are expected home from the West by their many friends.

The canvassers of both churches for the Forward Movement have been met with favorable donations.

Rockspring News

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Miller, Greenbush, spent Sunday at the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. O'Neill.

Several from here attended the funeral of Mr. William McCoubrie, in Brockville on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Saunders and daughter Evelyn, Smiths Falls, were week-end guests of Jas. Reynolds.

Little Miss Mary Howe is improving from her severe illness.

Mrs. Chas. Mills went to Brockville one day last week to visit her husband in the hospital. He is gaining nicely.

Miss Helen Tackaberry was a guest of Mrs. H. Richards recently.

Mrs. Uriah Guinness and son, Frank, have returned from a week's visit in Seeley's Bay.

BUY RED CLOVER SEED EARLY.

Prime red clover seed was quoted at \$35.55 per bushel on the Toledo market on the 6th instant. Toronto prices then ranged about \$3.00 per bushel in advance of Toledo prices. Clover seed that would grade "prime" on the Toledo market could be bought in Toronto at \$38.50, and, because of exchange conditions, delivered at United States points at approximately

\$38.00 per bushel, or about \$2.50 less than the Toledo price. The money situation, short supplies, and an earlier demand in the United States will explain the heavy exports of clover seed.

The price of red clover seed has advanced almost \$14.00 per bushel on the Toledo market since May last. The world supply would not be sufficient to meet normal requirements. In these circumstances, Canadian farmers who delay the purchase of their red clover seed requirements until seeding time may be unable to obtain supplies at any price.

GEO. H. CLARK,
Seed Commissioner.
Ottawa, Feb. 10, 1920.

WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS.

Editor, Farmers' Sun:

What the world needs to know more than anything else is that the law of fellowship of man with man is as obligatory and as inexorable as any other natural law of the universe. All the universal laws of God are beneficent to man when understood and subdued and controlled. As witness gravity, heat, electricity, light and fellowship when obeyed. Then think of the result of disobeying any of these laws.

Consider now that every man from creation is subject to that law of fellowship. Man did not obey that law and evil results naturally followed, as they do follow from disobedience to any other law of nature.

Every man has an inward impulse to do right and be brotherly to his fellowman as children of a common heavenly Father. The ten commandments only emphasized that natural law of fellowship, and it really is summed up in the command, "Thou shalt fellowship thy neighbor as thyself," which was the burden of the call of the prophets and the message of Jesus and the apostles.

The gospel of the kingdom of Jesus Christ is the fact that the spirit of the living Christ will enable every man who is really willing to do the will of God, which is to fellowship other men.

All the law and gospel is directed therefore to persuade man to be willing to practice fellowship of others. This is all that God requires of man and all that humanity needs to fulfil the Lord's prayer of "Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven." To love thy neighbor as thyself is simply, to fellowship them. This law is as old as creation, and shall stand as long as the world stands.

"Here is the path. Here is the solution for all your problems. Here is the balm for all the wounds of the world. Here is the sunshine which will make the moral desert blossom as the rose."

The Bible is plain as to the path of fellowship of others. "The wayfarer man, though a fool, shall not enter therein." And it is utterly impossible to avoid it without creating evil.

J. A. WEBSTER.
Union, Ont., Jan., 1920.

ROD AND GUN FOR FEBRUARY.

"Laws of the Herd and Flock" is the title of an engrossing nature article in ROD AND GUN IN CANADA for February. George R. Belton, the well-known western writer, is the author of this article, which is only one of ten stories and articles in this issue of Canada's leading sportsmen's monthly. A few of the other stories are a "Northwest Mounted Police Dog," by Don Kello; "Silver Tip," by H. Mortimer Batten; "Luck Don't Count," by Richard K. Wood, and "Old Squaws," by F. V. Williams. The introduction of reindeer into Canada is discussed in an able manner by Harry Bragg. The usual interesting departments dealing with the activities of rod, gun and trap are contained in this issue, which is now on sale at the news stands, W. J. Taylor, Ltd., Publishers, Woodstock, Ont.



Wall Papers

It will soon be the season for them.

This is simply an intimation, that our stock this year is much larger, more varied and complete than ever, also that you can buy your borders from us at roll prices.

In addition to our large stock on hand we have a sample book of strictly high class papers from which you may make your selection and procure any quantity you may require.

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Cheaper and More
Wholesome than Meat

Fresh Salmon, Herring and
White Fish
Salt Cod Fish Salt Herring
Smoked Herrings

By the Dozen or in Boxes, save Your Meat
for Summer and use FISH

Joseph Thompson

Athens Ontario

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Ranges
Heaters
Tinware
Churns
Sanitaries
Axes
Paints
Oils
Colors
Varnishes
Builder's Supplies

THE Earl Construction Company

Genuine Ford Repair Parts
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