

BROCKVILLE'S GREATEST STORE

New Sprins Coats In a Clearing Sale!

Handsome new garments in the latest styles for Misses or Women. All placed on sale at a big reduction in price.

STYLISH COATS of Tweed, in Plaids and Stripes, also Navy Blue cloth and white trimmed collar and cuffs, also Velour cloth in Mustard color, Regular price, \$27.00, for \$19.00.

COVERT CLOTH COAT—Full back large collar and cuffs. Regular price \$20.00, Sale Price \$15.00.

WHITE BLANKET COAT — With belt and pockets, large collar. Regular price \$6.00, Sale Price, \$4.50.

- \$ 5.00 Coats for \$ 3.75
- \$ 9.50 Coats for \$ 7.50
- \$18.00 Coats for \$13.50
- \$ 6.00 Coats for \$ 4.50
- \$11.50 Coats for \$ 8.50
- \$22.00 Coats for \$15.00

The ROBERT WRIGHT CO. Limited
BROCKVILLE CANADA

Silk Crepe de Chene SPECIAL SALE

NEW IMPORTED JAPANESE ALL SILK CREPE DE CHENE—width 36 inches, heavy quality, very serviceable for Ladies' Dresses, Blouses or Underwear, colors, Maize, Sky, Heli, Nile, Holland, Brown, Prune, Pumpkin, Pink, Grey, Myrtle, White, Rose, Black, Special Sale Price

PER YARD \$1.40

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

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GAMBLE HOUSE BUILDINGS, ATHENS, ONT.
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H. W. Lawson

USE THE REPORTER AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM

CHEESE SITUATION (Brockville Recorder)

The visit to Brockville on Thursday of the members of the recently appointed cheese commission has clarified the atmosphere. The deadlock existing for some weeks has been broken. Sales took place on the Brockville cheese board, the first in several weeks. The visit has placed the whole situation in a clear perspective. Among the subjects discussed and one that should receive the careful attention of all concerned are the rules of trade so to speak laid down by the commission. These rules should be familiar to every person having to do with cheese trade. They are the basis from which business may be transacted with the commission. It would be a good factor to have the rules printed and put up in every cheese factory not for ornamental purposes but so that patrons, makers and salesmen might know the actual conditions governing the sale of cheese to the commission. It was established at the meeting that the commission is ready to accept cheese from rules. Therefore the prime necessary person who complies with the duty of all in the dairy industry knowing what applies before dealings or exchanges rather of commodities may take place. A paramount feature of the rules, is that all cheese received by the commission is to be graded by its officials. Thus it will be seen as a logical consequence it will be a survival of the fittest. To a certain extent the element of speculation is thereby eliminated. The maximum price at present authorized by the commission is 21%. That price will be made for No. 1 cheese that has passed the grading and inspection of the officials appointed by the commission. There will also be a second and third grading in accordance with quality and of equipment of boxes. It may be said that the grading will be on strict but general principles, and the payment will be based in accord with the officials doing the work assigned them. It was also announced that the commission wanted wholesome food and that it was not its intention to pay for coloring. The cheese would be paid for on a quality basis. Cheese reaching the highest standard would compel of itself the highest grading and consequently the better price.

Aside from the statements of the members of the commission, the splendid address of G. G. Publow, chief dairy instructor for Eastern Ontario, should be followed closely. Mr. Publow's name is a household word in dairy centres of Eastern Ontario. He has done a lot for up-lifting and advancing the industry. He has in a way taken time by the forelock for he has already advised the instructors in his jurisdiction to see to it that the producers and makers are seized with the importance of the situation not only in the present circumstances but for the future. A high standard should be insisted upon. Farmers should realize that milk should be produced under the most favorable conditions for a good quality. Makers should not under any circumstances at all send out inferior cheese. He was emphatic in insisting on a high standard. The reason he gave in support of his reasoning are apparent even to the uninitiated. The cheese going forward to the commission will have to pass a rigid test as to quality, finish, boxing, cutting, etc. Culls cannot be mixed in with a finished article for the deception will be soon shown up and the responsibility placed where it belongs. Under the old system culls might be sent out and slip past the inspection or some arrangement made for disposing of them by the exporter without much loss to the factory men. Under the definite and specified conditions of the commission no such business or travesty on the trade will be allowed. Then, all interested should appreciate that at the close of the war, business will to a large extent be revolutionized. The present is the hour to prepare. A finished article now produced will as a natural deduction inspire trade subsequent to the conflict. All cheese going to England is commandeered by the British Government and may in the end land in other countries where Canadian cheese is comparatively unknown. Hence the duty of making an article that of its component qualities will command a profitable market. Such are abrief of the conclusions at the meeting. The light has been turned on. All know what is required. The path of duty is clear. Let the whole cheese industry, patrons, makers, exporters,

measured up to the situation and the name and reputation of Canadian cheese will be sustained and the profits will be for Canadians who have obeyed the opportunity when the knock came to our doors.

PUBLIC SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

The following is the Athens Public School Honor Roll for May. The standard for honors and satisfactory standing is as usual. Names follow in order of merit.

Room I
I Sr.—(honors)—Kenneth Gifford, Edna Wing, Erma Blancher, Rhea Kavanagh, Edwin Evans, Annie Goodfellow, (satisfactory) Ross Robinson, Ivan Dillabough, Howard Putnam, Stewart Rahmer.

I Jr.—(honors) Jessie Hawkins, Laura Purvis, Jack Thornhill, Joey Gainford, Elva Gifford, Roy Fenlog, (satisfactory) Howard Stevens, Dorothy Vickery, Doris Connerty.

Prim Sr.—(honors) Bessie Barnes, Goldie Parish, Gertrude Wilson. (satisfactory) Phelma Gifford, Freddie Fenlog.

Prim Jr.—(honors) Edith Siznett, Jean Kavanagh, Carmen Blancher, Laura Hawkins.

Average attendance 32
Ada L. Fisher, teacher

Room II
Howard Burchell, Beatrice Bulford, (satisfactory) Francis Hawkins, Bernard Steacy, Kathleen Taylor, Margaret Goodfellow.

Jr. III—(honors) Dora Mulvena, Gerald Wilson, (satisfactory) Knowlton Hanna, Howard Holmes, Bevy Purcell, Henry Bigalow, Vernon Robeson.

Average attendance 30
Gladys Johnston, teacher

Room III
Sr. III—(honors) S. Burchell, (satisfactory) M. Morris, F. Wiltse, V. Lee, G. Gifford, S. Biglow, I. Gifford, L. Bulford, A. Stevens, L. Johnston.

Sr. III—(honors) S. Burchell, G. Yates, L. Taylor, R. Taylor, C. Vickery, E. Gainford, G. Purcell, V. Topping.

S. J. G. Nichols, principal

CHARLESTON HONOR ROLL

Jr. IV—Elva Spence.
Jr. IV—Claude Botsford, George Godkin, James Botsford, Frances Stevens, Hubert Heffernan, Walter Wood.

Sr. III—Cora Stevens, Martha Johnston.

Jr. II—Raymond Heffernan, Kenneth Latimer.

Sr. I—Bernard Godkin, Albertus Kelsey.

Prim.—Mabel Covey, Ida Belle Covey, Sammy Kelsey, Francis Crozier.

Average attendance for May 12.77
H. M. Troy, teacher

HARD ISLAND HONOR ROLL

IV—Eva Cowle, Isaac Alguire, Erma Wood.

Sr. III—Sammie Hollingsworth, Bella Darling, Mary Besley, Pansy Foley.

Jr. III—Marion Hollingsworth, Irene Darling, Lillian Dunham.

Jr. II—Levi Aguire, Mildred Foley, John Mather, Marillia Foley.

Sr. Prim.—Beatrice Mather, Irwin Darling, Hubert Wood, Alexander Besley.

Jr. Prim.—Kenneth Lawson, Bernard Darling.

No. on Roll 20.

Average attendance 16.54
C. M. Covey, teacher

ON A SERIOUS CHARGE

This morning a young married man named Hilton Imerson, of Bastard township, was arraigned in police court, Brockville. He faces a charge of assault and battery, doing grievous bodily harm to William Smith, his father-in-law. It is alleged that in a fracas a week ago Sunday he hit Mr. Smith over the head with a mallet. The victim was rendered insensible by the blow and is yet in a state of coma. The accused was remanded for a week without bail being accepted. M. M. Brown appeared for the prosecution and J. A. Hutcheson, K. C., defended the prisoner.

FIRST WOMAN CANDIDATE FOR PARLIAMENT IN ALBERTA

As a former resident of Leeds County and student of our High School, many will be pleased to know that Miss Louise Crummy, Mrs. Jas. McKinney, of Claresholm, Alta., is the first final candidate for Parliament, and will wish that she may be elected at the elections which are soon to take place.

Money Talks

Certainly it talks, but unless you have sense and pluck enough to make it talk to you directly through money saved, the talk is useless.

LISTEN TO-DAY. Commence a Savings Bank Account, and what you hear will help you.

The Merchants' Bank OF CANADA

ATHENS BRANCH

F. A. ROBERTSON, Manager

Local and District News

Send in the names of your guests for the Personal columns of the Reporter.

Mr. W. G. Johnson is having his veranda painted.

Elizabethtown is conducting a patriotic campaign for \$5000.

Mr. Alonzo Orr, New Dublin, was in town last week.

Mr. N. B. Colcock, and Mr. Barker of the Brockville Times were in Athens yesterday.

The Women's Institute will collect old papers on Saturday June 23.

Miss Adda Hunt is spending a few days at the lake.

Flight Lieut. A. Coon, of the Royal Flying Corps, who is home on leave, spent the week-end in Athens.

Mr. John Earl has gone to Lyn to spend the summer with his daughter, Mrs. Foxton.

Mr. Albert Morris and Mr. Walton Sheffield have purchased Ford cars from Percival and Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Gallagher, of Brockville, were guests for a few days at Mrs. John Wiltse's.

Mr. Fred Booth has moved his household effects from Brockville to Morton.

Miss Kate McLean, of Fall River, Mass. is a guest of Mrs. W. F. Earl, Mill street.

Lieut. J. H. Redmond, Cornwall, was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Tribute over the week-end.

J. P. Lamb & Son and N. G. Scott have had the fronts of their business places painted.

Mrs. N. Steacy has returned home from a visit at Chantry with her daughter, Mrs. H. Knowlton.

Rev. Armitage has taken up residence in the Henderson house, Mill St. Religious services are to be conducted in a part of the building.

R. G. Leggett, of Newboro, one of the prominent members of the local cheese board, and the representative of a combination of 15 factories disbursed among the patrons in the last two weeks \$35,539.49 proceeds from the sale of cheese.

Rev. F. A. Reid, former pastor of the Athens Methodist church, now of Sydenham, is a guest for a few days of Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Kendrick. Mr. Reid assisted at the wedding of Rev. Eldred Chester and Miss Sarah Pierce at Delta on Tuesday.

Mrs. Morgan King (delegate), Miss Hazel Latimer (delegate of Blue Bird Mission Circle), Mrs. W. G. Towriss, Mrs. B. Brown, Mrs. A. Kendrick, are attending the Women's Missionary Society Convention at Kingston.

Children's day service in the Methodist church was beautiful in its emblemism. Flowers in profusion and feathered songsters in cages were in charming presence. The choir was composed of children. On account of the bad weather, many people who had looked forward to this service, were compelled to miss it.

A telegram was received yesterday stating that Arthur Shok, son day stating that Arthur Shook, son been killed accidentally at Moose Jaw where the family has resided for the past five years. No particulars are known here. Deceased is known to have been working in the Bell Telephone Co's office since February.

As a result of a street row, three young men appeared before P. M. E. J. Purcell and contributed \$2.10 each.

Word has been received that Dr. Beaumont Cornell has received an appointment to laboratory work in Folkestone, England.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Earl left last week on a trip to Toronto.
Mr. and Mrs. William Towriss visited Garretton friends recently.

Miss Gray will place on sale her entire stock of millinery at reduced prices until the end of the season. Ladies are cordially invited to call and inspect this exclusive offering.

A chimney blaze at the home of Mr. Henry Hawkins, Main street, Monday evening created some excitement but was extinguished before any harm could result.

On the market at Brockville, Saturday morning eggs sold for 38—40 cents a dozen, potatoes \$2.50-\$3.00 a bushel, butter 40-45 cents a pound, and other commodities at the prices which have prevailed for months.

The Women's Institute of Delta will meet in the Town Hall, Delta, Thursday, June 14, at 2.30 p.m. The Government delegate, Mrs. Laura Rose Stephens, will address the meeting. More papers will be collected, June 9.

And some people ask, "What's in a name?" Pembroke has a Paul Kruger who is waiting trial on a charge of seditious language. Like his namesake, Oom Paul, of South African fame, Kruger has a derision for things British.

The weather Sunday was remarkable for its miserableness. From early morning all through the day until late at night, rain fell unceasingly. Truly, June is topsy-turvy.

Send your absent friend the Reporter. It is only \$1.50 a year.

TIRES and SUPPLIES

Free Air to our Customers

EARL CONSTRUCTION COMPANY
ATHENS, ONT.

Efficiency in Optical Service

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

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

H. R. KNOWLTON
Jeweler and Optician
ATHENS

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

Has been Canada's favorite yeast for more than forty years.

Enough for 5c. to produce 50 large loaves of fine, wholesome nourishing home made bread. Do not experiment, there is nothing just as good.

EWGILLET CO. LTD.
TORONTO, ONT.
WINNIPEG MONTREAL

ACROSS AUSTRALIA.
Forty-One Miles Undone On Transcontinental Railway.

Only forty-one miles of track are now needed to complete the Italian transcontinental railway. The importance of his news can hardly be over-estimated, for the completion of the small piece of trackage promises to have an influence on Australian development comparable in a way with that exerted upon the development of this country by the opening of the Union Pacific nearly half a century ago. The immediate effect will be to link up the capitals of the five continental states of the Australian commonwealth by establishing an unbroken line of communication through Brisbane, on the east, through Sydney, Melbourne and Adelaide, to Perth, on the west, a distance just a little short of thirty-five hundred miles.

The Australian transcontinental railway has been long in the building, and is the result of the linking up of isolated stretches of lines constructed in and by the different states rather than of a carefully matured programme of development. By the year 1889 railway communication had been established between the four capital cities of Brisbane, Sydney, Melbourne and Adelaide, a distance of 1,780 miles, through the connecting at the borders of the state railway lines of Queensland, New South Wales, Victoria and South Australia, which line was in time extended from Adelaide northwest to Port Augusta, a distance of 260 miles. About the same time Western Australia had built a state railway eastward for 375 miles from Perth to Kalgoorlie, in the heart of the gold fields.

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY
KINGSTON ONTARIO

ARTS
MEDICINE EDUCATION
APPLIED SCIENCE
Mining, Chemical, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.

HOME STUDY
Arts Course by correspondence. Degree with one year's attendance.

Summer School Navigation School
July and August December to April
15 **GEO. Y. CHOWN, Registrar**

Nothing was done looking toward the tracking of this 1,063 mile gap between Port Augusta, in South Australia, and Kalgoorlie, in Western Australia, until 1907, when the Commonwealth government ordered a preliminary survey of a line to connect these extremities of the existing lines from the east and west. As a result of that survey the commonwealth decided, four years later, to construct the railway as a government line. Work was started at both ends in September, 1912, and the construction has progressed so rapidly that there now remain only forty-one miles of track to connect the Port Augusta and Kalgoorlie division.

It is probable that the opening of the first Australian transcontinental line will have the same immediate effect as did the opening of the first American transcontinental line. The Australian railway, and more particularly the thousand-mile stretch between Port Augusta and Kalgoorlie, passes through a relatively poor and barren land, which does not seem now susceptible of the same agricultural development as the land pierced by the Union Pacific. And again the largest results cannot be anticipated from the Australian trunk line because of the lag of uniformity of gauge throughout its length, a defect traceable to the different gauges adopted by the different states in the first days of railroad building. In the trip from Brisbane to Perth four transfers of passenger and freight will be necessary, and the trouble, delay and added expenses to these transfers, already of appreciable magnitude along the eastern section of the line, will naturally become more serious along the entire line as the volume of business increases.

Notwithstanding the existence of

DRS. SOPER & WHITE

SPECIALISTS
Piles, Eczema, Asthma, Catarrh, Pimples, Oxyuriasis, Epilepsy, Rheumatism, Skin, Kidney, Blood, Nerve and Bladder Diseases.

Call or send history for free advice. Medicine furnished in tablet form. Hours—10 a.m. to 1 p.m. and 2 to 6 p.m. Sundays—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

Consultation Free
DRS. SOPER & WHITE
25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.

Please Mention This Paper.

this present defect, which Commonwealth government is already remedying, the completion of the Australian transcontinental railway will undoubtedly facilitate interstate trade and, in conjunction with its principal branches, will allow the produce of inland areas to find its natural outlet at the nearest port.—Philadelphia Commercial Museum.

Wrong Quarry.
With a wild sweep the wind tore round a corner and removed the hat from the head of a respectable and near-sighted citizen, who chanced to be passing, says The Bits.

"Peering wildly round, the man thought he saw a hat in his yard, behind a high fence. Hastily his yard, behind a high ed to chase it, but each time he thought he had caught it, it got another angry move on. Then a woman's angry voice broke on his ear.

"What are you doing there?" she demanded, shrilly.

He explained mildly that he was only trying to retrieve his hat. Whereupon the woman said, in wonder:

"Your hat? Well, I don't know where it is, but that's our little black hen you're chasing."

A PERFECT MEDICINE FOR LITTLE ONES

Baby's Own Tablets is the ideal medicine for little ones. They regulate the bowels and stomach; break up colds; cure constipation and indigestion; expel worms, and make teething easy. They are guaranteed to be absolutely free from injurious drugs and may be given to the youngest child with perfect safety. Concerning them, Mrs. T. M. Forknall, Miss City, B. C., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my three little ones and have found them the best medicine a mother can give her children." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FUMIGATE.
Sulphur is a Splendid Deodorizer and Disinfectant.

Sulphur is a powerful disinfectant and deodorizer. The fumes or gas is intensely irritating to the throat when inhaled and may produce dangerous inflammation of the respiratory passages. For this reason, when burning sulphur for the purposes of disinfection it is always important to avoid exposing oneself to the gas.

The sulphur to be burned should be placed on a shovel or iron steel plate, in the room to be fumigated, all outlets to be closed. Break the sulphur up in small bits and pour alcohol over it; then set fire to it and close the door to the room or closet.

For every 1,000 cubic feet of air space to be disinfected five pounds of sulphur are necessary.

The time of exposure required for bacterial infections is 24 hours. For fumigation necessary to destroy mosquitoes and other vermin a shorter time will suffice, about six or eight hours.

Sulphur gas bleaches fabrics of material dyed with vegetable or aniline dyes. It destroys linen or cotton by rotting the fibre. It injures most metals.

Sulphur is very destructive to all forms of animal life, and this property renders it a valuable agent for the extermination of rats and other vermin.

During the housecleaning season sulphur may be used with advantage in disinfecting dark closets and musty rooms. It is useful in all localities where rats and mice are found.

It must be borne in mind, however, that all draperies in carpets will fade; also wallpaper, if exposed to the fumes of sulphur; hats and clothing are also bleached by it.

After a locality has been disinfected it should be thrown wide open to admit the air and sunshine for twenty-four hours.

J. E. T. A woman case your suffering. I want you to write, and let me tell you of my simple method of home treatment, send you ten days' free trial, post-paid, and put you in touch with the women in Canada who will gladly tell what my method has done for them.

IF YOU ARE TROUBLED WITH WEAK, BRUISED, PAINFUL, HEADACHE, BACKACHE, BEARING-DOWN, CONSTIPATION, CATARRH, CONDITIONS, PAIN IN THE SIDES, REGULARITY OR IRREGULARITY, BLOATING, SENSE OF FALLING OR MISPLACEMENT OF INTERNAL ORGANS, NERVOUSNESS, DESIRE TO CRY, PALPITATION, HOT FLASHES, DARK RINGS UNDER THE EYES, OR A LOSS OF INTEREST IN LIFE, WRITE TO ME TO-DAY. Address: Mrs. M. Summers, Box 8, Windsor, Ont.

MAN AND WIFE IN DUEL.
Father and Mother of French Poet Fought With Swords.

Charles Corbeau, a French poet and musician of the seventeenth century, relates in one of his "Adventures" that his father and mother were one day engaged in a discussion upon questions of law when a dispute arose between them with regard to the precise significance and bearing of a provision in Justinian's code with respect to the rights of brothers.

Ultimately the quarrel waxed so furious that the disputants lost all control of themselves, and fled each other to single combat and proceeded to settle the difference and determine the mind of the ancient legislator by a fight with swords.

This singular duel took place in their son's presence. Corbeau was an advocate by profession and a member of one of the French parliaments. Madame was exceedingly diminutive and had to wear exceptionally high pattens to approach the ordinary stature of women, but she was fierce and domineering in temper. The combat appears to have been a draw, and the sense of Justinian reminded an obscure and debatable as ever.—Exchange.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

"I am convinced that Tompkins is beginning to make a lot of money." "Why do you think so?" "He's been going around lately boasting how much happier a man is when he's poor."—Puck.

She—What do you suppose Harold meant by sending me those flowers? Also She—He probably meant to imply that you were a dead one.—Jack O'Lantern.

That's it! Clean and—Free from Dust

"SALADA"

Sealed Packets Only - Never in Bulk
Black—Mixed—Natural Green

SAND PAINTING.
TITLES IN RUSSIA.

Strange Old Art of the Navajo Indians.

In Gallup, New Mexico, in the land of the painted desert, where the flaming colors of every sunset are outdone by the bright, barbaric hues of rocky hill and canyon, says Frederic J. Haskin, there flourishes one of the least known and most beautiful of the arts of primitive people. In the fastnesses of the Navajo reservation, hedged about by miles of lava-strewn mesa, dwell the sand painters, priests and artists of a barbarian tribe.

Their art is like music, in that it has a form and cadence but no permanence. No one knows how well the masters of the past worked on it; of their works no trace remains. There is nothing but word-of-mouth tradition, handed down from father to son, to keep green the memory of those who wrought patiently and well. Literally their names are written in the sand.

Like all the art of savage people, the work of these Indian craftsmen is fraught with a mystic religious significance, but in and for itself, it has all the claims to respect of any of the arts. The sand painter has for his canvas of circle of pure, smooth, white sand, 10 or 12 feet in diameter. This sand has been carefully selected from a country side of sand; it has

Where There Are Only Two Classes, Nobles and Peasants.

Contrary to the laws existing in England and Sweden, in Russia when a lady belonging to a titled family marries a Russian gentleman without a title she takes her husband's name entirely, and the only right left to her of her former title is to write on her visiting cards and official papers, "Mrs. So-and-so, born Princess, Countess or Baroness So-and-so." Her children are called by their father's name. There are only a few exceptions to this rule.

In Russia no middle class or gentry are known. There are only nobles and peasants. The Czar, however, grants sometimes for special merit the right to be styled a nobleman and also for the same reason the titles of count and baron and occasionally that of prince.

All those merchants who have kept their firms always flourishing for a hundred years have the right to receive the foreign title of baron. This law was made by Peter the Great over 200 years ago, but the merchants very seldom accept the title and generally decline the privilege.

In former days when the peasants were still slaves they had no family names, but were called by their father's Christian name. Peter's son was

EIGHTH ANNUAL TORONTO FAT STOCK SHOW UNION STOCK YARDS TORONTO

December 7th and 8th, 1917

Write for Premium List To-day

been cleaned and purified with endless patience. The artist smooths its surface until it is as plane as a polished table.

On that smooth surface he traces queer and intricate designs—designs formed of jagged lines—of broken triangles, of the conventionalized whirling cross of fire and the swastika.

Nowhere does the pattern merge slovenly into the background. Pure white meets pure red or blue as though the colors were blocks of stone cunningly ground to fit each other. Every line and angle has its hidden significance; but in striving to tell a tribal legend with grains of desert sand, the wrinkled old priest has caught the spirit of beauty itself.

The art of sand painting is not confined to the Navajos, but this tribe has brought it to the highest pitch of perfection. The method in which each painting is made has been conventionalized by many centuries of usage. The sand painting is probably the oldest of the Navajo arts, although it was one of the last to come to the knowledge of the white man, being kept secret even after Arizona and New Mexico came into United States possession on account of the religious character of the ceremony.

called son of Peter—in Russian Petrov; so also Smornit—Simon's son; Ivanov—Ivan's (John) son, and so on. When slavery was abolished and the emancipation proclaimed by the Emperor Alexander II, they all kept these names. Since then many of them have received the right to belong to the class of nobles.

The Russian clergy, belonging to the class of peasants, for it very seldom happens that nobles become priests, have special family names. Their names mean always a feast day or a precious stone or something connected with the church. In former days the clergy was a class apart, and a son of a clergyman was bound to be a clergyman, and when they first entered the church they chose a name for themselves.—London Answers.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

For Round Shoulders.

An excellent exercise to straighten round shoulders for women who have to sit a good deal is performed by placing a thin stick or wand across the back and letting it run out through the bent elbows. The arms are bent so that the hands rest on the chest. Keep the arms and shoulders pressed back and down and walk about the room in this way for five or ten minutes.

A musket in the hand is worth two in the army.

White Cake 10c
White Liquid 10c

Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes

Looks Better, Lasts Longer, Easy to use, Best for Shoes

2 IN 1 WHITE SHOE DRESSING

F. F. DALLEY CO. OF CANADA LTD. HAMILTON, CAN.

Causes of Worry.
Things to Worry About—That the coal supply can't last more than two or three centuries longer.

That eternity is just as long in the nether regions of the next world as in the more exalted portions where the climatic and other conditions are more generous.

That there is getting to be so much prosperity in the country that even the farmers and the wage workers are trying to get hold of some of it.

That if the hair cut off each day in the barber shops of New York City were placed end to end, it would reach from New York to San Francisco, with a ten days' stopover at Grand Canyon.

That the market price of dinosaurs has risen eighteen thousand per cent. since the paleozoic period.—Judge.

ZAM-BUK

Purely Herbal—No poisonous coloring
Antiseptic—Stops blood-poison
Soothing—Ends pain and smarting, etc.
Pure—Best for baby's rashes.
Heals all sores.

50c. box. All Druggists and Stores

PEAKS 11,000 FEET HIGH

Made Accessible by Kootenay Central Branch, C.P.R.

The wonderful icefields and eleven-thousand-foot-high peaks of the Purcell range, which the construction of the Kootenay Central branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway has rendered accessible to mountain climbers, are described and illustrated by Mr. C. W. Stone in the Canadian Alpine Journal for 1916. The approach to Mount Ethelbert, a peak which arrests the attention at Spillimacheen Station, seems almost to have overwhelmed the writer with its beauty. "Before us," he says, "lay a lake of exquisite blue color resting like a jewel in a setting between two rugged peaks, which mirrored in the clear water, rose abruptly thousands of feet on either hand like grim guardians of a lovely treasure. Beyond the lake the lifted eyes rested on a terrace stretched across the valley like a giant curtain eighteen hundred feet above the lake, down whose verdant slopes two gleaming cascades traced their foaming course and filled the whole amphitheatre with the sounds of falling water. Still farther and higher in the background, great snow crests appeared, inscrutably looking down upon us."

Three considerable parties of Alpine climbers, numbering nearly forty in all, mostly from the United States, made ascents in this region during the past summer in the invitation of Mr. A. H. MacCarthy, an enthusiastic member of the Canadian Alpine Club, who has a fine ranch at Wilmer in the Windermere district. Under Mr. MacCarthy's leadership important explorations have been made up the various creeks piercing the eastern slopes of the Selkirk and Purcell ranges. Mr. MacCarthy being of the opinion that for interest and variety and spectacular beauty this mountain region is without rival on the North American Continent, and as soon as roads and trails are built will attract many tourists who have hitherto been content with the more beaten path of the C. P. R. main line.

FAT STOCK SHOW

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Africa already has the foundation for one of the completest and most evenly distributed railway systems of all of the great continents of the world. Save Europe, the railways of all the other great geographical divisions are largely located in certain highly developed areas—as in the United States and southern Canada in North America while other regions are left blank and promise to remain so indefinitely. In Africa, a vigorous pushing of any considerable proportion of the projects that were in contemplation before the war will give that continent a decade hence, not only a fairly even network of lines over the greater part of its area, but also more transcontinental lines—both latitudinal and longitudinal—than either South America or Asia will be able to boast at the same date. Also in the imminent completion of the Cape-to-Cairo project—a consummation which will be considerably accelerated by certain work done during the war—it will have a line traversing its entire length from north to south long before any continent but Europe can lay claim to such a railway. The Cape-to-Cairo—with metals all the way and steamer transport on Nile and the lakes eliminated—might easily bring Capetown within ten or twelve days of London and Paris, and a day or two could certainly be cut from even this schedule by a line the French plan to run from Tangier—opposite Gibraltar—across the Sahara, via Lake Tchad and the Belgian Congo, to northern Rhodesia.—World Outlook.

HAIR GOODS
—FOR—
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Mailed at lowest possible prices. Consistent with high-grade work.

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

GENTLEMEN'S TOWELS at \$25.00 and \$35.00, that defy detection when worn.

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62 KING ST. W. HAMILTON, ONT.
(Formerly McMe. I. Mintz).

Charm of Prahova.

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Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Primitive Reptiles.

The tautara, or tautara, is an almost extinct lizard-like reptile (Sphenodon punctatum), now found only on certain rocky islets in the bay of Plenty, northern New Zealand. It is of great scientific interest for the reason that it is the only surviving representative of the order of proaurora, or primitive reptiles, and is therefore a sort of "living fossil." It was formerly hunted for food, but is now protected by law in New Zealand.

ISSUE NO. 24, 1917

HELP WANTED.
WANTED—PROBATIONERS for the Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

MONEY ORDERS.
BUY YOUR OUT-OF-TOWN Supplies with Dominion Express Money Orders. Five dollars costs three cents.

Gary's Recipes for Success.

Judge Gary gives his recipe for success. He says about a young man:

"First—He should be honest, truthful, sincere and serious.

"Second—He should believe in and preach and practice the Golden Rule.

"Third—He should be strong and healthy, physically and morally.

"Fourth—His habits and mode of living should be temperate and clean and his companions selected with regard to their character and reputation.

"Fifth—He should possess good natural ability and a determination constantly to improve his mind and memory.

"Sixth—He should possess a good education, including particularly the fundamentals such as mathematics, grammar, spelling, writing, geography and history; and also a technical education concerning the lines he proposes to follow.

"Seventh—He should be studious and thoughtful, keeping his mind upon a subject until it is mastered.

"Eighth—He should be conscientious, modest, but courageous, persistent, energetic, even tempered, economical, faithful and loyal to his friends and the interests he represents."—American Magazine.

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurable ringbone for \$30.00. Cured him with \$1.00 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT, and sold him for \$85.00. Profit on Liniment, \$54.

MOISE DEROSIER.
Hotelkeeper at St. Philippe, Que.

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Hard to Drop Meat?

All depends on what you eat as a substitute. It is a good time to study "food value." You may be eating the wrong foods, the foods that cost most and give the least nutriment. **Shredded Wheat Biscuit** contains more real, body-building nutriment, pound for pound, than meat, eggs or potatoes and costs much less. Two of these Biscuits with milk and a little fruit make a nourishing meal at a cost of a few cents. Make **Shredded Wheat your "meat."** A satisfying breakfast on which to start the day's work. It is ready-cooked and ready-to-eat. **Made in Canada.**

BRITISH TAKE FOE POSITIONS ON MILE FRONT

German Lines On Slopes of Greenland Hill, North of Scarpe, Won.

GUNS STILL BUSY

Lively Air Fighting Again, With Allies Getting Results.

London cable: The British troops have captured German positions north of the Scarpe River over a front of about a mile, according to the official report from headquarters to-night.

From the North Sea to the Franco-Belgian frontier the Entente Allies and the Germans are engaged in artillery duels, which are especially violent around Dixmude and between Steenstraete and Het Sas and in the region of Wytshaele, south of Ypres.

The Germans are heavily attacking the French troops in the region between Soissons and Rheims, but except on one sector they have everywhere been repulsed with heavy casualties. North of Chemin-des-Dames some trench elements were captured by the Germans.

Again there has been lively fighting in the air between the British and Germans, in which eight enemy machines were shot down and eight others driven down out of control. The British themselves lost seven machines.

Sir Douglas Haig's report from headquarters in France reads:

"The operations commenced last night north of the Scarpe were successfully completed during the day, and all our objectives gained. We have captured the enemy's positions on the western slopes of Greenland Hill on a front of about a mile and taken 102 prisoners, including four officers."

"We have also captured a few prisoners as a result of raids carried out early this morning north of Ypres."

"There has again been considerable artillery activity on both sides at a number of points along our front, particularly on the north bank of the Scarpe and in the neighborhood of Vimy village, Armentieres and Ypres."

"Activity in the air continued yesterday. Eight German aeroplanes were brought down in the air fighting, one of which fell within our lines. Eight others were driven down out of control. Seven of our machines are missing."

FRENCH REPORT.

Paris cable: The official statement issued by the War Office to-night reads:

"This morning, after the bombardment of our positions between the Ailette River and the Laon road and northwest of Braye-en-Laonnois, the Germans delivered several attacks at various points in this sector. Two attempts against the Bois du Mortier, north of Vauxcelles, broken down immediately by our fire, gave to the enemy no other result than appreciable losses."

"The Germans concentrated their efforts north of the Chemin-des-Dames, where they attacked on the front of Pantheon-la Coyere Farm. The enemy attack, repulsed in its entirety, was not able to reach our lines except at one point south of Platip. In the neighborhood of our Bovettes salient, after a stubborn engagement, some trench elements of the first line remained in the hands of the enemy. Everywhere else our assailants were driven back to their own trenches."

"The day was calm on the remainder of the front save in Belgium, where spirited artillery fighting took place in the sector of Nieupoort."

FRITZ NOW HAS NO SAND IN HIM

Says Canadian Who Has Been in the Struggle.

Striking Proofs of His Claim Offered.

London cable says: Correspondence of the Associated Press—"Fritz don't seem to have any sand in him these days; nothing like what they were at Ypres in 1915," said a private of the Canadian Expeditionary Force recently returned from the front in France. "One of them whom we captured along with a party that was making a real Hindenburg advance to the rear in double time said to me:

"This war no good at all. We finished. Why not stop?"

"I told him his whole machine had got to be smashed right up before there would be any stop, so far as we were concerned."

"After that we went into a German dugout that turned out to be a combined trench-mortar emplacement and ammunition store. It was very deep and had hardly been damaged at all. A sloping passage led up to the emplacement, and down below there were piles of mortar shells. We found the whole crew of the mortar hiding behind one of these piles, and they surrendered at once. They could easily have blown us all to kingdom come."

Other men wounded on the Arras battlefield tell similar incidents. A

corporal of the Devons who was sniped on outpost duty when the Germans were being driven from the village near Croiselles, said:—

"I think their snipers are about the best men they've got left, now, and even they throw up their hands directly you get near them, and will a chance of tasting the bayonet. I only fight at rifle range, never with saw the cavalry attacking that village; one of the finest sights I've ever seen. They came over a rise of ground, galloped clean through a screen of whizz-bangs. They were great. It was fine to see them sweep through. Our boys got up in time to take over the prisoners."

A Canadian bomber, who was hit after several days of very strenuous fighting, said:—"Just under the crest of Vimy Ridge, Fritz had a lot of machine-guns that he'd never used before. He had kept their emplacements very carefully hidden. They held us up for a little bit, but it was not for long. That was where our rifle grenadiers came in. They lobbed bombs all over those Emma Gee emplacements for a bit, and then a Canadian battalion went right through them and over; and that was the end of the Fritz on the crest."

"After I was hit and sent back, I fell in with a party that was clearing dug-outs, and stayed a bit with them. One queer thing I saw going back was four German machine-guns in one place, all undamaged, and the four crews of the guns all stone dead, killed by our 'shrapnel.' When I got to the dressing-station at last, I found a Fritz doctor in charge, with his whole staff, working away on our wounded like good 'uns."

Another Canadian, told of a double dug-out which must have been either a battalion or a company headquarters. In the smaller division were four officers, with two orderlies making coffee for them; in the larger division opening out of it, thirty-five officers and men. Not one of the whole lot were wounded, and all, including the four officers, surrendered without a murmur.

"Making coffee, mind you!" said the Canadian. "My officer laughed. 'There's a war on outside, gentlemen,' he said; but those Boche officers they only scowled; not a smile or a word from the bunch."

The Adjutant of a London regiment, whose shoulder had been broken, said:—"The men were splendid in this show. But they have been from start to finish; couldn't do better. But I think they are more highly skilled now than they ever were before. Apart from that, the two things that struck me most were the magnificent gunnery, and the fine staff work. I had only been out five weeks, when this show began. I was wounded last July. And I was immensely struck by our progress in tactics, staff work, and co-operation between the different arms. It really is a wonderful machine now. The accuracy and precision of it all is amazing."

SOLDIER SLAIN IN LONDON TP.

Brutal Murder of Invalided Man in Woods.

Robbery Likely Motive—A Clue Found.

London, Ont., report: Gunner Harold Payne, 63 Battery, a man of 40 years, and a native of Lincolnshire, England, who lived for a time before enlistment at St. Mary's, was found murdered this morning in the woods on the farm of Wesley Shoebottom, five miles north of London, in London Township. High Constable B. F. Waterworth is to-night seeking the owner of a rubber heel found beside the body. Payne had been under treatment for rheumatism at the military hospital at Wolseley Barracks for some time. Saturday he obtained a pass, and left wearing his blue convalescent uniform, in which he was found.

Thirty cents in silver were found in his pockets and pieces of either one or two \$2 bills had been trampled into the earth and almost buried in the base of a stump at the scene of the murder. That they had been torn during a struggle for possession seemed evident. Payne, his comrades claimed, had about \$40, when he left the hospital. His breast was covered with blood from a three-inch gash in his throat, which, however, was sufficient to have caused death. In the belief of Coroner McNeil, of Arras, Payne was still on his feet after being cut. Then it appears he fled around the stump to escape his assailant and was brought down by a huge stone hurled at the right side of his head. The stone, blood-stained and matted with hair, was found beside a pool of blood, and there, it is believed, Payne's death occurred. His murderer's first impulse was to strip the body to prevent identification, and to this end he removed the shoes. The leather inner heel fell from one of them before he replaced the shoes and carried the body to a sugar house some seventy feet away.

The body had not bled after its removal. The heels of both the soldier's shoes were intact, but beside the stump where the struggle had evidently taken place a rubber heel was found. The owner of this, the police believe, is the murderer.

Identification of the body was established by Major Cameron, commander of the 63rd Battery.

"I don't believe we can stand all these additional expenditures you are planning." "Well, Charley, dear," replied young Mrs. Tompkins, "I'll tell you what we'll do. We'll go ahead and make them just the same, and you can be a committee to observe and determine whether the experiment is a success."—Washington Star.

Effect of Great War On Ireland's Future

John Redmond's Brother, Major Redmond, Appeals From the Trenches to Moderate Irish Sentiment.

(From the Dublin Review for April.)

When war was declared by England the whole world turned to see what Ireland would do. That a certain number of Irishmen would fight bravely in the British army was expected. That had always been the case, even in days when the spirit of Ireland was troubled and when deactivation for British rule was most rife. But what the world wanted to know was what Ireland as a whole—that is, including Nationalist Ireland—would do. Would the Irish take the side of England and France, or would they, as the Germans hoped, either stand coldly neutral or else openly take up arms against their old hereditary enemy, England.

It is true to say that in the past Nationalist Ireland had never, since the destruction of the Irish Parliament at any rate, wholeheartedly identified itself with any of England's struggles. In the fateful days of August, 1914, people wondered what Ireland's attitude would be toward the great war which was about to begin. It was then, with a sense of grateful relief, that the British people heard of the pronouncement of the leader of the Irish party in Parliament that Ireland's loyalty and co-operation in the coming struggle might be counted upon. In Germany there immediately broke out a manifestation of strong rage, and the Nationalist leader became the object of the most bitter attacks in the German press. And yet Germany had no claim whatever upon Irish consideration. With almost every country in Europe Ireland had more sympathy than with Germany. With France Irishmen had had from time immemorial, historical and traditional connection. France, at any rate, had made some efforts to relieve Ireland from suffering and oppression, while Germany had never lifted a finger or spoken a word or exercised the slightest influence toward the mitigation of the conditions under which Irishmen were governed.

As between Germany and France, therefore, it caused no surprise to the student of history that Irishmen should prefer to fight upon the side of the French. What did cause surprise in some quarters was that Ireland, through her representatives, should take the side of England in the war, and that Irishmen should flock by tens of thousands into the army. And yet this attitude of Ireland only made good and bore out the pledged word of Irishmen that, under certain circumstances, they would loyally take their part in the defence and maintenance of the great empire through the Irishmen had helped largely to create.

What were these circumstances? They involved the granting to Ireland of self-government or home rule. From the earliest days of the home rule movement down to the days of Parnell and Redmond it had been always steadfastly proclaimed by Ireland that if she had her own Parliament restored she would take her place fully and loyally in the empire. In 1914, just before the declaration of war, the British people through the majority of their representatives, passed through Parliament the bill establishing home rule. Shortly afterward this bill received the royal assent and passed to the statute book. It is true home rule did not come into operation, and the Irish people were disappointed when they were told that, pending the war they would have to wait for the establishment of their parliament. Still, the victory was won. Home rule was the law of the land, and in spite of their disappointment the Irish people felt that the King and representatives of the British people had conceded their country's claim.

Was it conceivable then that Ireland should refrain from carrying out her own pledged word to take her share in the defence of the empire, having had her claim to her Parliament ratified by the British electorate and sealed with the royal assent? Britain had kept her share of the compact as to home rule, and it was for Ireland to show that she was ready before the world to keep her share in the home rule compact as well. From every platform in Great Britain the Irish members, with the assent of their constituents, declared that the granting of home rule would be the beginning of a new era of friendship and brotherhood between the peoples of the two islands.

Here and there may have been a voice of dissent, but no one can doubt that the Irish representatives spoke with the assent of the overwhelming mass of the Irish people. Had not the Boers kept their pledge to work loyally in the empire, having been granted freedom in their own country? The Irish surely could do no less. The worldwide sympathy which had been instinctively given to Ireland in her struggles would have been withdrawn in a haze had the Irish people signified the passing of home rule by placing themselves in alliance with the German and the Turk against England. Sympathy with France, horror at the unprovoked destruction of Belgium, these things undoubtedly affected Ireland's attitude in the war, but what affected and brought about that attitude more than all the rest was the feeling which prevailed, and still undoubtedly does prevail, that home rule, though in abeyance, is still the law of the land, and that therefore it is Ireland's duty to act as her representatives declared she would act if her claims were conceded by the British people. In other words, Ireland is overwhelmingly with England in this war on the faith of home rule—about which the Germans were so solicitous in a recent note, but about which they said not a word in times gone by.

Even had home rule not been passed, the sympathy of Ireland would still have been overwhelmingly for Belgium and France, whose people are, after all, by race and by religion, closely akin to her own. In

Australia and Canada, and all through the empire there are millions of the Irish race engaged in the war, and Ireland could never be indifferent to their struggle. For Germany, on the other hand, Ireland can have no natural sympathy, or for the iron sway of the great military machine which oppresses and darkens the lives of the masses of the working people. In times not long gone German mercenaries, Hessians and others were among the cruellest persecutors of Ireland. From a racial, religious or historical point of view there is no affinity between Ireland and Germany. No Irishman can watch unmoved the heroic efforts of Frenchmen to defend the soil of their country. The Irish troops in France are glad when they find themselves fighting for the liberation of France. Lately there may have been prejudice against the French in Ireland because French Governments foolishly and wickedly have persecuted the Catholic Church. The war, however, has changed all that. More than 2,000 French priests have died upon the battlefield, and it is impossible to think of Irishmen ever being found among the enemies of France.

Ireland, too, has shared with all humanity the horror of those new methods of warfare inaugurated by Germany which involve the destruction of the lives of defenceless women and children. There are few Irishmen who would not consider any advantage to Ireland too dearly bought if the price were alliance with the hordes who have been guilty of the infamies and atrocities perpetrated by Germany in the course of the war.

There may be differences of opinion as to whether the number of recruits from Ireland is or is not proportionately adequate. It cannot be denied, however, that Ireland's response deserved the description of it given by Lord Kitchener, when he declared it to be "magnificent." Even with the Irish Parliament in abeyance, Ireland's response has been that. If the doors of the Irish Parliament were in fact open the response of Ireland would be more "magnificent" still, and this it is the statesmen of all parties should realize. Had the Irish Parliament been open it is inconceivable that the tragedy of Easter, 1916, could have taken place in Dublin—it was the postponement of home rule which made that tragedy possible.

In the course of the war the Irish troops have behaved with their accustomed valor. They have rendered a splendid service which should never be lost sight of by Englishmen, who may from time to time be inclined to question the real attitude of Ireland. On the fields of France and Flanders the Orange troops from the north and the Catholics from the south alike maintained the honor of their country. These men in the field have worked and fought side by side in brotherhood and amity. One may ask in all seriousness if it is not a sign that, under a fair and free system of government, the men of the north and south may not be trusted to work out in friendship the salvation of their common country.

The old system of government in Ireland is dead—no sane man believes it can ever be revived. Let it be the task of statesmen of all sections to devise a new system founded on freedom and possessing every reasonable safeguard for minorities. Let old prejudices be cast aside; let the hands which have been grasped upon the field of battle be grasped upon the fields of peace in Ireland also; let England trust fully and freely the people who have given so many brave soldiers to the common cause. In this way, and in this way alone, can Ireland, consistently with her national existence, become a loyal and true partner, ready to take her full place in peace and war with England and Scotland and all the great young nations of the empire, so many of them her own children.

The reflections here set down are the very reflections which course through the minds of many thousands of Irish soldiers in trench and camp to-day, and of these things many and many an Irish soldier thought who will never think again in this world.

William Redmond.

BRITISH MAKE RETALIATION FOR YPRES DAY

Thursday's Victory Evens Up Scores Haig's Men Have Been Holding.

HUNS APPALLED

By Explosion That Blew Away Hill 60, Their Point of Vantage.

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

With the British Armies in France, stable.—The British armies struck to-day on a new front and won a victory which supplements the successes at Arras during the past two months. The Germans, though apparently aware that the blow was coming and seemingly prepared to meet it, were driven from their nearly three years' hold on Messines ridge, opposite poor

old Ypres, the last remnant of an important Belgian town, which, with the help of the French and British in turn, has held out against all the massed attacks the Germans could fling against it, including the first great surprise of poison gas as a means of supposed civilized warfare.

Ypres in a sense was avenged to-day, for Messines ridge has been the vantage point from which the Germans have poured torrents of shells into the stricken city. The British also wiped off an old score against the Germans, for they held the ridge in October, 1914, and with very thin forces and practically no artillery fought bloodily, but vainly, to hold it when the Prussian troops massed their modern and overpowering weapons of war against it.

To-day's attack lacked many of the elements of surprise which accompanied the battle of Arras, and the successful storming of Vimy Ridge. There has been no doubt for three weeks past as to the intentions of the British. The Germans knew that a big push was to be made against Messines, and they had plenty of time to prepare for the defence of that place. Prisoners taken to-day, however, declared that the bombardment of Vimy was child's play compared with the gunfire turned upon Messines ridge.

WHOLLY ON BELGIAN SOIL.

This fire reached its climax just as dawn was graying the eastern skies and while the full moon was still suspended high in the heavens. To-day's successes, won along about a ten-mile front from Observatory ridge, southeast of Ypres, to Ploegsteert wood, just north of Armentieres, proved another triumph for British artillery supremacy. As the fighting was wholly on Belgian soil, however, the Belgian artillery stationed some distance north of the actual line of attack, lent aid with a violent bombardment of the German positions within range of its varied calibre weapons.

Messines Ridge is a low-lying promontory, extending along the greater part of to-day's fighting front. It is an insignificant bit of ground to look at from below. At its greatest height it rises barely 70 metres above the sea level. The surrounding country is so low and flat, however, that Messines had an observation value practically incalculable. It was a position which dominated the northern half of the British line in the west, and no operations of a large character could be planned without its possession.

ALL THE ARTS AND DEVILTRIES.

Seventy metres is not a great height, but when you have been sitting at twenty or thirty metres with the enemy looking down at you and pouring shot and shell incessantly about you, possession of the higher ground means a victory of supreme importance.

To-day's attack was accomplished by all the arts and deviltries of latter-day war. The enemy guns and gun crews had been bathed for days in gas shells sent over by the long-range British guns. The night was filled with red incendiary flame. Shells that streams of golden rain crashed in appalling numbers about the heads of the defending soldiers. High explosive and shrapnel fire was carried out with such rapidity that the very earth writhed under the force of the attack. Mines that had taken two years to dig and fill with an overwhelming explosive broke into an avalanche of flaming destruction in the half light of dawn. This was, indeed, a Ypres day of retaliation and victory for the vicious suffering of two years and eight months.

HILL 60 BLOWN UP.

Hill 60, of evil renown, always the nearest menace to Ypres, went up with other strong points under the impulse of hundreds of tons of a secret explosive compound. The mining plans had been so great and so carefully made that the British knew that even if they did not affect the strategy of the situation they would at least materially change the geography. However, both strategically and geographically the assaults were victorious and all the corps and divisions employed reported to-night that their objectives had been reached and maintained.

There has been good fighting throughout the day, although the artillery success had made the infantry assaults comparatively easy. Late to-day the Germans were reported massing in two flanking positions, apparently for heavy counter-attack. The British meantime, however, had brought their guns far forward on the ridge and were prepared.

All the prisoners say the Germans had been expecting the attack, but were taken completely by surprise by the hour at which it was launched and the fury with which it was carried forward.

They had been completely dazed by the most gigantic mining operation yet carried out in the world war. More than 1,000,000 pounds of high explosives had been placed under the German forward positions during the past twelve months, and the upheaval of a score of separate mines spread panic among the troops, already harassed as they were to the point of distraction by seven days and nights of fire from the greatest concentration of guns on a given point since the war began. The battle of Arras had reached the ultimate in this respect, but to-day's bombardment was carried out by 20 per cent. more guns, especially guns of heavy calibre.

The Messines ridge has long been a thorn in the side of the British. They were driven from it in those perilous days of October, 1914, when with weak lines and virtually no artillery they bravely but forlornly attempted to hold this point of vantage.

Blotbs—Skinnam attributes his success in the stock market entirely to his pluck. Blotbs—That's right. I was one of the plucked.

"The doctor says I must cut out cigars, alcohol and late hours." "That means a decided change in your mode of living." "It means nothing of the kind, Arabella. It simply means that I change doctors!"—Browning's Magazine.

RISKY TASK OF MINE SWEEPING

Crews Never Doff Their Life Belts.

Not One Moment Free From Danger.

Paris Cable.—(Correspondence of the Associated Press.)—Sweeping the English Channel for mines laid by German submarines is one of the most exciting and dangerous occupations of the war, according to the stories told by men participating in that work. "Mine sweepers doubtless are the only vessels of the navy on which life belts are worn from the time of leaving port until the return," writes Jacques Marsillac, from aboard a mine sweeper on service in the Channel.

"The task of a group of mine sweepers, composed of seven sloops formed in echelons, two by two, connected by steel cables, with the flag boat leading, is to clear a channel about half a mile wide and fifty miles long of the mines laid there by German submarines," he adds. "These under-water mine layers carry from fifteen to twenty-four mines, according to the type, and they frequently lay them quite close together, so close, in fact, that it has become an axiom in the mine-hunting craft that where one is found another is sure to turn up."

"The wireless operator on the flag boat of the group, who has served on four mine sweepers that have been blown up in the service, had scarcely flashed to the boats of the group that a mine had been signalled when a black mass adrift appeared on the crest of the waves ahead of our boat. A second later it disappeared. We steered in its direction, every man on deck searching intently for its reappearance. The few minutes in which a sighted mine disappears are full of infinitely disagreeable tension on board a mine sweeper."

"And if we touch it?" Marsillac asked of the wireless operator.

"Then it is joss," he replied, meaning that it would be fatal.

"On this occasion the mines were friendly to us," wrote Marsillac, "for the mine reappeared fifty yards away and, for some reason, that no one could explain, remained in sight until the gunners could get a shot on it. Round, black it shone like a seal's back, showing from time to time its four mortal needles, contact with which means destruction. The boat sheered off the gunners, using a special rifle ball at about 200 yards, under immense difficulties, resulting from the rolling of the boat, fired fifty shots without touching one of the fatal needles. They succeeded, however, in piercing the mine, which filled with water and sank to the bottom of the sea."

"The two leading sloops raised a half red flag, which means that they have found a mine. At once began a manoeuvre intended to cut the cable holding it; suddenly a steel cable that connects each couple of sloops struck the mine. It must have come in contact with one of the deadly needles, and broke the vial of acid inside, which sets off the discharge, for an immense column of water shot straight into the air to a height of 100 yards, completely masking from each other the two sloops between which the explosion occurred. Then the sloops went on in search of other mines, and thus continues every day this dangerous and heroic work of clearing the path for merchant ships through the high seas."

FOR U. S. ARMY.

Food Reaches France—Camps Are Prepared.

Paris cable says: A large American transport, containing wheat for American troops, which are to come later, has crossed the Atlantic under the protection of an American warship, the *Matin* announces. The transport is now being unloaded at a French port, the paper says.

Preparations are being made for the reception of American troops, the newspaper further says. A number of bases, similar to those of the British army, have been organized.

Camps have been laid out for infantry and artillery, and aviation parks have been established for American aviators.

The *Matin* says the arrival of the transport means that the provisioning of the army is well under way before the arrival of the troops, and that accordingly the American forces will make no call on the French stock of food.

Washington, June 7.—The naval collier *Jupiter* has arrived in France. Secretary of the Navy Daniels announced to-day, laden with 10,500 tons of wheat and other supplies.

WARNING RUSSIA.

Japan and the Allies Tell of Her Danger.

Washington, Dispatch.—The Japanese government has taken positive measures to let Russia know that Japan is in the war to stay and will not be deterred from her intention to stand by her allies in the struggle until Germany has been defeated. It was learned in consultation with Great Britain, the Russian Provisional Government that if Russia withdraws from the war Japan in consultation with Great Britain will consider what measures to take. It was intimated in a diplomatic quarter that Japan and Great Britain would exchange views with the United States concerning the Russian situation. It is understood that the Russian Provisional Government has been warned that if she accepts a separate peace with the Central Empires she will become another Austria under German domination.

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AUSTIN G. L. TRIBUTE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

WHO GAVE THE KING BAD ADVICE

(Toronto Telegram)

Whoever is advising the Crown to bless Canada with a bumper crop of titles every six months is giving the King bad advice. His Majesty the King does not spill the titles out of the fullness of his royal favor as a village philanthropist might upset a painful of candles in a scramble for the contents of the pail. The King's counsellors in Ottawa and Britain, should be advised to keep the Sovereign's name clear of association with the output of a title factory. The King is brought nearer to the people when the name of George V. is used in connection with the distribution of honors to Canadian soldiers. The King is not brought nearer to the people when his Majesty's name is misused in connection with the distribution of titles to civilian favorites. The Canadians on the latest list of birthday honors are just as eminent and deserving as the Canadians on any other list of King's birthday or New Year's honors. British Institutions are not strengthened, the King's name is not exalted in the land, by the tendency

"To stuff the country so full of knights that their feet will stick out of the windows of our own Canadian home."

EAT WHOLE WHEAT BREAD.

(Kingston Whig)

Senator Casgrain did not succeed with his resolution in the Senate, because it was held over, yet he emphasized a great truth when he said Canada was losing millions of dollars annually by eating white bread in place of whole wheat bread. The Department of Agriculture of Quebec has issued a little pamphlet entitled, "The Fallacy of white bread," by Aurele Nadeau, and the Senator having read it, began at once a propaganda of some value. Whole wheat bread is that which is made from flour that contains the mineral, salt, oils, fats, and cellulose, and all these are extracted from the wheat in the production of white flour. The change is the milling is advocated on the ground that white flour will not really contribute to the health of the people and to their financial welfare. England and France have restored to the use of whole wheat bread. The King has it upon his table. France has saved \$58,000,000 in a year by changing from one system of milling to another. The soldiers are better fed, and the wheat that goes into white flour feeds only six-two people, while the same quantity going into whole wheat flour feeds eighty-five persons. In all probability, the millers would protest against any legislation that would put them to the expense of changing their process of making flour, but in ordinary times, much less in war times, an economy so great as the flour business affords is surely demanded.

Charleston

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wattenburg and little daughter, Louise, and servants arrived last week and are occupying their cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Webster, Mrs. H. Johnson, H. Webster, and Miss Helen Troy motored to Kingston on Sunday and spent the day at W. J. Berry's.

Miss Muriel Wilson spent a few days at her home in Athens.

S. W. Kelsey motored to Kingston on Saturday.

Miss Cora Kelsey is spending a few days at Long Point and Sand Bay.

E. Latimer was called to Delta last week by the death of his aunt, Mrs. Hazelton.

Mrs. Cliff Green is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. J. Webster.

H. Foster is gathering eggs in this section for the Athens egg circle.

Miss Flossie Spence leaves in a few days for Kingston, where she will enter the General hospital as a nurse in training.

BOTTLES ARE VERY ANCIENT.

Nearly as Old as Man, They Were First Made of Animal Skins.

Who made the first bottle has never been determined, but the necessity for some means of transporting liquids, of which water was undoubtedly the first to be considered, must have existed from the beginning of the human race, and it is generally considered probable that the first receptacle for this purpose was made from the skin of an animal. This was removed with as little mutilation as possible, and all the unavoidable openings were carefully sewed up, leaving a single leg for filling or emptying, which was tied up with a cord.

These, we know, were used ages ago by many primitive peoples and have since been employed extensively in many parts of the world, and even today they may be seen in use in some oriental countries. It was this kind of bottle that was referred to in the Bible in the much quoted dictum relating to putting new wine into old bottles. The objection to this procedure was that the skin of an old bottle has become fully stretched and weakened by use, and if new wine was put into it the pressure of the gases generated by the continued fermentation of the wine would burst the bottle.

It is a generally accepted fact that glassmaking and glass bottles originated among the Egyptians, although at what date no one has presumed to state. Even in Egypt, however, the art of glassmaking in its early history appears to have been confined to certain localities and was not practiced at all widely.—Scientific American.

INGENIOUS LETTER BOXES.

Clever Device in Use in Cities and Towns in Hungary.

"One sees mail boxes in operation in Hungary, both in cities and small towns, that are the last word in efficiency, and they are certainly good to look at as to their design," says F. B. Schlesinger. "It was fourteen years ago that I saw them, and they had then been in operation for many years, and I have yet to see anything better in any part of the world."

"The letter boxes are such that one does not have to lift any part of them in order to drop the letter. There is a wide slot on both sides protected by brass flaps working on hinges, so that the letter drops down without any possibility of becoming stuck near the top in the lift, as in our boxes. Furthermore, the letter carrier does not touch any letter when he takes the mail out. He has a bag with a locked steel oblong automatic top, the key to which is in the postoffice."

"This top of the bag is slid into a slot at the bottom of the mail box, which opens automatically and can only be opened by the insertion of this specially prepared bag. By virtue of this the entire bottom of the mail box rolls back and its contents drop straight down into the bag. Upon removal of the bag by sliding it outward the bottom of the box slides back into place and locks automatically, as well as the bag with its automatic top."—New York World.

Strength of an Indian Beetle.

One day a native servant brought me a longicorn beetle which he was carrying by its feelers, while the beetle was carrying a stone weighing nearly half a pound.

But how the feelers could stand the strain (the beetle was carried in this fashion for about forty yards) and how the legs could retain their hold of a heavy stone which they could not encompass I cannot conceive. The length of the beetle was two and one-fourth inches, its feelers three inches, and it weighed one-fourth ounce only, while the stone weighed seven and one-fourth ounces, measured three and one-fourth by two and one-half inches and was seven inches in circumference.—Serampore (Bengal) Letter.

Use of the Word "Some."

The American "some" is so modern—at least in adoption on this side of the Atlantic—that even now we have recorded the case of a British officer who did not understand it. But one finds it in Sir Mountstuart Grant Duff's diary as long ago as 1880. He was dining with the Hudson's Bay company at the City club, where Sir John Macdonald, the Canadian prime minister, made a speech about the recent inclusion in the Dominion of all British North America save Newfoundland. "When we got that," said Sir John, "we thought ourselves some pumpkins."—London Chronicle.

Fixing the Thermometer.

When a thermometer falls without breaking and the mercury becomes separated in the tube and thus fails to register correctly, the best and quickest way to repair it is to put the thermometer into a small saucuppan of cold water on the stove, allow the water to heat until the mercury is forced to the top and then remove from the fire, and when it settles the mercury will go down the column unbroken.

Little Things.

"It's the little things that cause us the most annoyance," said the parlor philosopher.

"That's right," agreed Mere Man. "The people who live next door to me have seven children, the oldest being ten."—Town Topics.

Friends and Foes.

Dear to me is the friend, yet can I make even my very foe do me a friend's part. My friend shows me what I can do; my foe teaches me what I should do.—Schiller.

The hate which we all bear with the most patience is the hate of those who envy us.—Cotton.

STATIONING FINISHED

Last Draft of Stations Announced

Pembroke, Ont., June 6—At the Montreal Methodist conference last night, Rev. Thomas Brown, and George Stafford were elected to the general conference delegation.

A hearty vote of thanks was tendered to the people of Pembroke for entertaining the conferences. Conference accepted the invitation from Ottawa district for next year's sessions.

Last Draft of Stations. The last draft of stations was presented near midnight as follows:

W. Philip from Pakenham to Morewood; W. E. Long from Shawing Falls to Pittsburg South; J. W. Charlesworth from Avonmore to Elginberg; Ernest Coding from Harrowsmith to Battersea; A. W. Stewart from Battersea to Harrowsmith; Andrew Galley from North Gower to Pakenham; Andrew Fairbairn from Chelsea to Easton's Corners; W. Hansford Stevens from Almonte to Pembroke; John Hurst from Carendon to Beachburg; A. T. Hopper from Gloucester to Castletford; W. J. Westaway from Castletford to Braeside; H. S. Cook to Clarendon; H. Lloyd Morrison, transferred from British Columbia Conference to Wesley Church, Ottawa; L. H. Fisher from Manotick to Carp; D. D. Elliott from Pakenham to North Gower; S. J. Pike to Chelsea; A. T. Jones from Pembroke to Coaticook; J. S. Williams from Diamond to Compton; S. W. Boyd from Algonquin to Magon; H. A. Young from Wesley Church, Ottawa, to Phillipsburg; J. Humphrey from Harrowsmith to Bedford. District Chairmen were elected:

The following chairmen of district Montreal North, R. Smith; Montreal South, A. A. Radley; Matilda, J. H. Miller; Brockville, P. L. Richardson; Kingston, J. D. Ellis; Perth, T. Brown; Pembroke, M. Taylor; Ottawa, W. H. Raney; Quebec, J. Seller; Stanstead, J. J. Hughes; Waterloo, I. Nelson.

Financial Secretaries: Montreal North, E. D. Mick; Montreal South, W. Timberlake; Matilda, H. Walker; Brockville, G. Stafford; Kingston, G. S. Glendinnen; Perth, W. Howitt; Pembroke, J. A. McNeill; Ottawa, T. A. Hicks; Stanstead, A. T. Jones; Waterloo, J. P. Letts.

Sunday School Secretaries: Montreal North, F. J. Hayden; Montreal South, J. G. Fulcher; Matilda, T. W. S. Coates; Brockville, J. R. Cooper; Kingston, J. A. Waddell; Perth, G. W. Dustin; Pembroke, W. R. Johnston; Ottawa, J. W. J. McFarlane; Quebec, H. Mick; Stanstead, A. Shorten; Waterloo, P. Hergeau.

WILL NOT EXEMPT HOTELS

Gananoque Says Hotel Men Must Pay Taxes for 1917.

(Gananoque Journal)

The by-law to grant exemption from municipal taxes for 1917 to the standard hotels in town, did not get beyond the committee stage, as it was killed in the second reading, when a motion to strike out the first clause dealing with the matter was carried.

In the discussion, Mayor O'Connor said one of the reasons he was not in favor of the by-law was that too much hurry had been made in getting up the petition presented to the Council at the last meeting asking for exemption. There were about nine hundred voters in the town and out of these there were about seventy names on the petition. The laboring class had been ignored by those who had got up the petition. The other reason was that the hotel men had not made an effort to overcome the changed conditions brought about by the cutting off of the bar.

It had been said that Gananoque hotels are high class ones. That no doubt was true. In his opinion they were too much so. They were catering to one class of town visitors. What was required was hotels where people could go and get a cheap meal if they wanted it. Let the hotelmen have their dining rooms with all their high class menus and frills, but he felt in order to make the business pay they must also provide for a class of people who did not want, or would not pay for this kind of thing.

Reeve Wilson felt that in view of the hotels being a public necessity, some measure of relief should be granted them; he did not favor total exemption of tax, but possibly a fifty per cent reduction would be a fair one, and he would not strongly urge that.

Deputy Reeve Ellis was not in favor of granting the exemption asked for and taking it out of the laboring men who were tax payers, and who had not been asked to sign the petition. He was in favor of granting the hotels assistance, but it should come in another way. He would favor giving them the monopoly in the sale of soft drinks, which was now sold in restaurants. His sym-

pathies were with them, but not to the extent of granting exemption when it had to come out of the pockets of other ratepayers.

Coun. Sine thought some consideration should be given the names on the petition. They were those of prominent men in our town and no doubt had given the matter careful thought. The hotels were a necessity and we should do what we could to help them out of the position in which they were placed by the new law. There was no doubt that good hotels were asset to the town. We had good hotels and they helped to advertise the town. With regard to the Inn, the proprietor, Mr. A. A. Welsh, had done considerable advertising, and had sent out a large number of circulars, which could not help being a benefit to the town. He would not favor exemption from all municipal taxes, but would like to see something done, possibly a 50 per cent reduction would be about right.

Coun. Cowan favored exemption. The hotelmen should be helped, seeing they were prevented from making money by selling intoxicating liquor—which he was glad they were.

Coun. Lloyd said he had been reading a lot and seen that hotelmen in other towns were making the business pay and they should be able to do so here. He did not favor exemption.

Coun. Smith was not in favor of it when it first came before the Council, but had somewhat changed his views since then. He would like to see something done, but did not care to go the length of total exemption from municipal taxes.

Coun. Karr was opposed to exemption in the interest of the laboring men. The Hamilton, Toronto and Kingston Councils would not grant exemption to the hotels in those cities. The working men had turned down the by-law for a fixed assessment to the Steel Company of Canada, and he was sure they would be against exemption to the hotels.

Coun. Keyes thought the hotels should wait and see whether they could make the business pay before they asked for help. They should wait a year longer at least, besides they had their license fees and business tax refunds of last year. Before the by-law was thrown out an amendment to clause one, making it a 50 per cent. reduction of municipal taxes on standard hotels was lost. The original clause was then voted on and was lost.

ANNUAL HORSE SHOW AT PERTH

Over Two Thousand Persons Passed Through the Gates Last Saturday.

Perth, June 7.—The annual horse show conducted in connection with the S. L. Agricultural Society was held in the Fair Grounds last Saturday, and it was one of the most successful ever held. The attendance was unusually large considering the busy season for the farmers. The day was none too warm, but the threatening rain held off, and over two thousand visitors passed through the gates. There were all the usual classes on the programme and in the carriage and heavy horses there were some exceptionally fine horses. Mr. James McVeety carried off the honors for heavy Clydes, while Mr. Robert J. Harper ran him a close second. Mr. Street of Douglas, with a handsome brown mare swept the carriage class under 62 inches. There were a number of fine standard bred stallions, among them being Gold Hal, owned by Mr. Thos. Sloan of Smiths Falls.

There were two classes for trial of speed and these events proved to be the great attraction. In the three minute class the result was:

Wm. Murphy, Portland... 1 1 1
Star Pointer, b.g. Donre Fournier, Baltimore... 2 2 2
Highland Laddie, b.g. Dr. Young, Smiths Falls... 3 3 3
Bonner L., b.g. Wm. Joynt, Delta... 4 4 4
In the 2.20 class the result was:—
Golden Rex, ch.g., Frank Larroche, Ottawa... 1 1 2 1
Gamey K., bh., K. Polk, Portland... 3 5 1 2
Black Maud, b.m., B. Grant, Westport... 2 2 3 3
The Daughters of the Empire conducted the refreshment booth on the grounds, but the weather was not such as to induce the visitors to call for more than one cold drink at a time, with the result that the booth did not attract as large crowds as was hoped.

The Red Cross Society had a refreshment tent on the grounds and this organization did a good business.

Encouraging. Tragedian—My parents tried hard to keep me from becoming an actor. Comedian—I congratulate them on their success.

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A1987	10 inch	85c	HAWAIIAN MEDLEY. Toots Paka Hawaiian Company.
A1987	10 inch	85c	MAUNAKEA. Henr; N. Clark, Tenor, and Octette.
A1935	10 inch	85c	KAALA. Robert Kaawa, Baritone, and Octette.
A1935	10 inch	85c	ON THE BEACH AT WAIKIKE. Helen Louise and Frank Ferera. Ukulele Duet.
A1935	10 inch	85c	HAPA HAOLE HULA GIRL. Helen Louise and Frank Ferera. Ukulele Duet.

W. B. PERCIVAL, AGENT
ATHENS

Greenbush

Mrs. Sarah Blanchard is a patient at the St. Vincent de Paul hospital, Brockville.

Mr. Asa is on the sick list.

Miss Ruby Johnston is staying with her sister in Brockville.

Mrs. E. Smith is recovering from her recent serious illness.

Mrs. Ernest Kendrick and Mrs. Leonard Kendrick, who have been spending a few weeks here with their parents, left on the 5th inst. to join their husbands in Saskatchewan.

Miss Myrtle Loverin spent a few days last week at Donville attending the McCully-Perrin wedding.

Mr. Lewis Langdon has engaged with Mr. W. H. Horton for the summer in the carpenter business.

Mrs. B. W. Loverin is this week attending the Branch meeting of the W.F.M.S. at Kingston.

Sherwood Spring

June 11.—Mr. and Mrs. John Quinsey, Caintown, were recent guests at Mrs. A. Eligh's.

The King's Birthday passed off very quietly here, the local fishing grounds being the main point of interest.

Messrs. Robert Heaslip, and Fred Lathan have purchased new Ford cars.

Mr. and Mrs. Magraw, who are occupying their cottage at the river, spent a day last week at Mr. Geo. Stewart's.

Mr. M. Stack, Lyn, made several business trips to this section during the past week.

Owing to the wet weather Mr. Jas. Eligh, Yonge Mills, is spending a few days at his home here.

Messrs. Robert Mallory and Howard Trickey, Mallorytown Landing, called on friends here on Sunday last.

Our school has three entrance pupils this year, and we wish them every success.

Soperton

Miss Deborah Sheffield, Forfar, spent the week at the home of Johnson Frye.

Miss Maggie Cairns, Toronto, visited friends for the week-end.

Mrs. John Horton, Greenbush, spent a few days at her parents home, Mr. and Mrs. G. Horton.

Miss K. Thompson is visiting at Phillippsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell, Elgin, Mr. Halladay and Miss Halladay, Elgin, were guests at E. J. Suffer's, recently.

Mrs. C. Frye returned on Friday from Napanee where she attended the annual meeting of the Women's Auxiliary. Mrs. Sheridan who accompanied her remained with friends at Napanee.

SECTION MAN KILLED AND 16 CARS WHEAT SMASHED SUNDAY

Sixteen carloads of wheat were strewn about the tracks and a section man named Coogler was killed in the wreck of a freight train at Mountain, Ont., last week. The wreck occurred as the train was taking a siding and Coogler was standing on the next track. Most of the wheat will be saved. A wrecking train from Smith's Falls had the line cleared in a few hours. The cause of the accident was presumably a broken axle on one of the cars which caused the center of the train to derail. The engine remained on the track.

DELTA RESIDENT PASSES AWAY

Mrs. John Hazelton Dies, Aged 84 years.

On Tuesday evening of last week the death of one of Delta's oldest and most respected citizens in the person of Mrs. John Hazelton who suffered paralytic stroke last November while visiting at the home of Mr. J. Seymour, Toledo.

Deceased was born in Belfast, Ireland in 1833 and has been a resident of this place for six-three years. Her husband pre-deceased her twenty two years ago. Of a family of twelve children five are living, Mrs. H. S. Lawson, with whom she lived, Mrs. C. Whaley, of Caron, Sask., George of Delta, Hamersley of Brockville, Thomas of Kemptville and one sister Mrs. Campbell of Carleton.

The late Mrs. Hazelton was a very patient sufferer through her long illness and all that loving hands could minister was done for her, who was so anxious and ready to meet her Heavenly Father.

Rev. Calvert will conduct the funeral services on Thursday in the Methodist Church, of which the deceased was a member for many years. Much sympathy is extended to the friends and relatives.

ATTEMPTED HOLD-UP NFAR NEWBLISS

Efforts Should be Made by Authorities to Nab Perpetrators of This Deed.

(Smith's Falls Record)

A Smith's Falls automobile party had an exciting experience Sunday night near Newbliss which should be reported to the police and investigated if it has not been. A gentleman accompanied by three or four ladies was driving out the Brockville road in abush near Newbliss came upon several logs placed across the road. The man got out to remove the obstructions and although it was quite dark he thought he could see some men in the bushes near by. He threw the logs to one side as quickly as he could and got back to his car but not before three men sprang from the trees and closed in on the automobile. The driver hurriedly pulled the starter—happily it worked—and the car began to move. The men shouted to the driver to stop, but he didn't like their looks and he put the gauge full speed ahead. They ran alongside the car calling and cursing, but it quickly shot away from them and they were left lamenting. The whole incident has a disagreeable look, and should be investigated. If the driver of this particular car had carried a revolver there might have been a tragedy as the use of a gun would have been entirely justifiable. Some other driver who has a gun may come along if the outrage is repeated.

WILLIAM J. WEBSTER

The death took place at the Royal Victoria Hospital Montreal Wednesday afternoon, shortly after he had been admitted to that institution, of Mr. William J. Webster one of Lansdowne's most highly respected and best known citizens.

Mr. Webster had been ill for about nine weeks, and his ailment baffled treatment. Wednesday morning he was taken to Montreal in the hope of gaining some relief, but Providence deemed otherwise and he passed away early in the afternoon leaving two sisters, Misses Rachel and Elizabeth, besides a host of sorrowing friends to mourn his loss.

The deceased has resided all his life, of about forty-five years in Lansdowne where he had always been identified with everything tending to the advancement of the village. He was the founder and the first President of the Lansdowne Rural Telephone Co., founder of the Lansdowne Egg Circle; and was also prominently connected with the Lansdowne Farmers' Association.

The body was taken to his home two miles north of Lansdowne yesterday for burial.

The death of Mr. Webster is a distinct loss to the community and the Reporter extends heartfelt sympathy to the sorrowing relatives.

WASTEFUL AMERICA.

Is Frugality Practically a Lost Art in This Country?

We are undoubtedly the most wasteful people in the world. In America frugality is almost a lost art. Countless men and women are actually suffering, both physically and mentally, because they do not know how to stop waste in their own homes.

Waste is a devastating thing. It goes on under our eyes; it goes on while we sleep—it is always going on. There is as much difference between honest wear and tear and waste as there is between an honest man and a thief. We waste our time, our money, our food.

In a household about 85 per cent of the heat from the furnace is wasted. Our children take more than they can eat and waste the rest. But before we correct them we should look at our own plates. The amount of gas wasted in jets unnecessarily kept burning in a single day all over the United States would, if we could compute it, be a staggering indictment of our folly.

The American business man goes on the principle that it is easier for him to make more money to pay for the waste in his home than it is to "waste" his time in trying to stop it. His wife is unconsciously influenced by his example.

What can we do about it? Something, anyway. We can talk about it, gesticulate about it, think about it and make up our minds right now to fight it in every way possible.—Life.

A Royal Superstition.

Canterbury cathedral, England, like most Catholic cathedrals, is decorated with innumerable niches for statues. At Canterbury a series of these niches is occupied with statues of kings and queens of England, and there are only four niches left unoccupied. An old tradition has it that when all the niches are filled the throne of England will come to an end. Queen Victoria was approached with a view to a statue of herself being placed in one of the four remaining niches, but her late majesty was aware of the old tradition and refused. One wonders whether in the future there will be four monarchs of England sufficiently indifferent to superstition to defy the tradition and allow their effigies to fill the unoccupied spaces.

NEW CHAIRMAN OF OTTAWA DISTRICT

Rev. D. T. Cummings Tenders His Resignation Owing to Ill-Health.

Pembroke, June 5.—The Montreal Methodist conference sessions of Sunday consisted of the customary ordinary ceremony, during the morning service, and in the afternoon Miss E. Moffitt and Miss M. D. Williams, of Montreal, were ordained to the order of deaconess.

The Ottawa district delegates were called together on Monday and decided after consultation to invite the conference to hold its sessions in Ottawa next June. Rev. D. T. Cummings has been compelled owing to serious illness to resign from the chairmanship of the Ottawa district to which he was elected last May to succeed Dr. Sparling, transferred to Hamilton, and the Rev. W. H. Raney was elected to the chairmanship by a very large vote.

Mr. Raney will act on the stationing committee in preparing the last draft which task they have started and will likely present to conference Tuesday night.

A deputation representing the Presbyterian church of Canada headed by Rev. E. B. Horne, who had associated with him Revs. D. Macordrum and G. D. Campbell and Mr. Alex. Johnson, was received with enthusiasm and the visitors addressed the conference.

The annual meeting of the Wesleyan Alumni elected Rev. J. P. McFarlane, Eastern church, Ottawa, president of the association, and Rev. S. W. Boyd secretary.

Conference decided to memorialize the Dominion Government to grant the franchise to the Indians of Ontario and Quebec.

Local Preachers

The class leaders and local preacher's committee recommended that a local preacher's organization be inaugurated in each district, similar to the one in Ottawa.

The superannuation fund committee reports the largest givings in the twenty-six years, \$22,748 being raised in the conference, an increase of \$603 over last year. The amount contributed by each district are as follows: Montreal North, \$2,611; South, \$3,191; Matilda, \$2,200; Brockville, \$2,163; Kingston, \$2,033; Perth, \$1,670; Pembroke, \$1,396; Ottawa, \$3,748; Quebec, \$1,763; Stanstead, \$886; Waterloo, \$1,069.

The Sabbath observance committee recommend that the government be requested to prevent munition factories from operating on Sundays.

Peafowl.

The origin of the peacock was in India and Ceylon, and this is why we see so frequently the bird on the art objects of these countries. Peacock shooting is still a recognized sport in some parts of India, but its former popularity as a table delicacy has ceased, though the flesh is white and is said to resemble a pheasant in flavor. The eggs are also edible. For the production of the feathers these birds are bred in France, but to a small extent, as they are difficult to rear, because in a big area they wander off, and if inclosed within narrow limits they become mischievous.

Radium Minerals.

Minerals that carry radium are fairly easy to determine. One of them, pitchblende, as generally found, is a black mineral about as heavy as ordinary iron, but much softer. The principal radium mineral, carnotite, has a bright canary yellow color and is generally powdery.—Indianapolis News.

Also Colored.

"Yes, I was fined \$50 for putting coloring matter in artificial butter."
"Well, didn't you deserve it?"
"Perhaps. But what made me mad was that the magistrate who imposed the fine had dyed whiskers."—London Opinion.

Wrong Time.

"So she refused you?"
"Yes, but it was my own fault," said the young stockbroker. "I proposed on a declining market."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Unnecessary.

"Did you ever try the hot water treatment in the morning?"
"Don't have to. My wife keeps me in it all the time."—Baltimore American.

The best thing for any one to say who has nothing to say is to say nothing and stick to it.

After taking 1000 ZUTOO TABLETS Says they are Harmless

Mrs. (Dr.) Shurtliff, of Coaticook, says "Zutoo Tablets must have cured 500 of my headaches, for I have taken 1000 tablets. After trying every remedy within reach, I discarded them all four years ago for ZUTOO, which I have taken ever since. I find the tablets a harmless and efficient cure for all kinds of headache." 25 cents per box—at all dealers.

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There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years, doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LUMBER

Now on hand, a stock of plank and dimension lumber suitable for general building purposes and a quantity of rough sheeting lumber. Any order for building material will be filled on short notice. Present stock includes a quantity of

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A large quantity of slabs and fire-wood.

F. Blancher
ATHENS

Manchurian Farmer. A sort of magic change to bandit. It seems some psychological somersault—plodding farmer, the next a highwayman. After the tall koaling or giant millet, is cut, and escape is not so easy over the bare plains, another clap of the hands, and, lo, a peaceful farmer once more! It is not only the farmer who plays this exciting game; many another staid member of the community has his little fling. Some even combine their roles, differentiating according to the seasons. With the oriental's disregard for conditions, a man is often a bandit, merchant and magistrate all at once.—Alice Tisdale in Atlantic.

Macaulay's Torrent of Talk. "Macaulay improves! Macaulay improves!" Sydney Smith remarked one day. "I have observed in him of late flashes of—silence." The "sonorous vacuity" of this enormous talker nettled Smith, who found it impossible often to voice his own wit and wisdom. "I wish I could write poetry like you," he complained to a friend. "I would write an 'Inferno,' and I would put Macaulay among a number of disputants and gag him!"

Another contemporary described Macaulay as "slopping all over on every subject and standing in the slops."

IT WAS TURN ABOUT.

After the Farmer Got Through the Blacksmith Had His Say. While the village blacksmith toiled manfully over the old farmer's plowshare the owner of the share recounted at some length the wonderful success he had had with three litters of pigs he had marketed that day.

"Them pigs were less than eight months old," the farmer ran on, "and they brought me 10 cents a pound, or a little more than \$400. Why, a few years ago those same pigs would have brought me only half as much. I tell you, the farmer is bating his harvest now."

The smith, having finished sharpening the share, handed it to his customer. From a well worn purse the farmer took two dimes, the usual price for the job, and dropped them into the smith's hand.

"You'll have to come again," said the smith, still holding the money in his outstretched palm. "I charge 30 cents since the first of the year for sharpening that size plow."

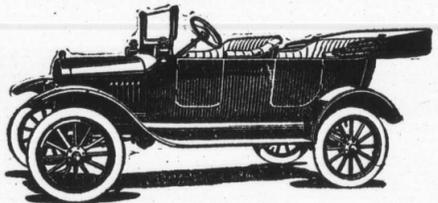
"Why, how now?" the farmer exclaimed testily. "That's an outrage. Why have you raised the price on me?"

"To buy some of that high priced pork you were tellin' me about," was the smith's calm reply.—Youth's Companion.

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HER HUMBLE LOVER

"I am sorry," she says, resignedly. "But come into breakfast. In all our wanderings there has never been crisper ham and whiter cream, and—ah, I am so hungry!"

He puts his arm round her waist, careless of any spectators there may be, and kisses her.

"Is this the same pale-faced young lady who used to turn with indifference from all the delicacies of a Parisian chef, and who caused a great doctor to look grave?" he says, with a gentle banter.

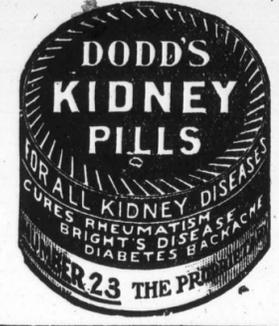
"Sometimes I think it is not," she says. "No, it is the same Signa who munched biscuits and drank coffee without milk out of a tin cup in the Island of St. Clara."

Lord Delamere gets up, crushing the map together with his hand, and stands with thoughtful brow.

"Surely there are horses to be had; borrow or buy them—anything; but get them."

"No, my lord," says Saunders, respectfully, but firmly. "Knowing that your lordship wanted to get on, I made inquiries; there is only one horse, and we must have two for the carriage."

"Yes, yes," assents Lord Delamere, impatiently. "Is there nothing you can suggest? Call the landlord."



The landlord comes in with an elaborate bow to milord and miladi, but he does not help the situation much. The one horse is at milord's service; if there were a dozen horses they should be considered milord's, but there is but one; and he stretches out his hand.

"How soon can you get a couple?" demands Lord Delamere, curtly.

The landlord ponders. The nearest village lies ten miles back. A man could obtain a pair from there—the expense would be great.

Lord Delamere makes an impatient gesture, and paces the room for a moment. All-wonderingly, Signa looks on. To her this eagerness to leave this pretty little Tuscan village is inexplicable. Not for a moment does her memory connect its beautiful name with the story in Laura Derwent's letter; the only reason that occurs to her for his restless desire to push on is that he may spare her some trifling inconvenience, and she is about to speak and implore him to remain, when he looks up with an air of relief.

"The chestnut?" he says to Saunders. "It is nothing serious. You must take her and the oay half-way; it is twelve miles only, they will have nothing to drag, and rest her for an hour or two. We could follow with the hired pair and the carriage, and so make Florence to-night."

Saunders' face clears and he nods.

"I never thought of that, my lord," he says, with admiration in his tone.

"Certainly. Oh, yes, that's all she wants—to go the twelve miles easy, and rest a bit. I'd take her forty miles that way."

Hector turns to the landlord promptly.

"Dispatch a man for the pair you speak of without loss of time. Do not let him come away without them, you understand?" and he puts a ten-pound Bank of England note on

the table. "You start at once, Saunders, with our own horses; you cannot mistake the road, it is as straight as a die; ask for Florence if you are in doubt. You will arrive at a wayside inn, a small place, not so large as this. You know the kind. It is called the Eagle—eh, landlord?"

"Milord is right."

"You will know it by the painted sign—in case there should be no corn there—it is a poor little place—take a nose bag with you. Wait there till we come. I calculate for two hours' rest for the chestnut."

"Plenty, my lord, plenty," said Saunders, cheerfully.

The landlord, taking up the note with a reverent air—you want to travel on the Continent to understand the value of a Bank of England note or an English sovereign—bows and follows him out.

"What a mind!" he exclaims, elevating his eyebrows, and jerking his hand backward.

Saunders grins.

"What, my gov'nor? Rather! You can put him in a hole that he can't find his way out of, if there is a way. I say, landlord, if you were to get a few more like him to pass this way, and stop, the Mountain Goat would make a fine thing of it!"

"Truly, yes!" assents the landlord, with a sigh, as he hurries on.

With the same suppressed eagerness Lord Delamere comes out and watches Saunders harness the horses, and even assists with his own hands; and it is not until they have disappeared from view that he turns and re-enters the inn.

"Well, we shall have time to do the lions, at any rate," says Signa. "Let us go at once, Hector."

And she takes up her hat—a deerskin that has proved eminently serviceable during the trip.

Reluctantly, with a forced smile, he puts her light cloak round her, and they go out.

The little village street, with its half dozen houses scattered irregularly on either side, is bathed in sunlight; a few peasant women, standing gossiping at their doors, cease their musical chatter to stare after the two strangers, and then utter swift words of admiration of the young English miladi.

A venerable priest, with white hair and that profound expression of serenity and peacefulness peculiar to his class, comes slowly down the street from the chapel on the hill, and with a smile raises his clerical hat in water.

Reluctantly, with a forced smile, he puts her light cloak round her, and they go out.

"What a beautiful place," she exclaims, almost beneath her breath. "I cannot fancy anyone being unhappy here, and yet I suppose they hear the fluttering of the wings of the angel of grief sometimes."

He does not reply; with every step they take he grows more silent and moody; and once he stops and takes off his hat, as if to cool his brow.

"The place is stifling," he says, with a sigh.

Signa looks up at him quickly.

"Let us go back," she says at once.

"No, no," he says, with an effort. "There is the chapel—you must see that. It will be cooler there," and he quickens his pace.

They ascend the green slope and reach the chapel door; it is wide open—for in Tuscany, as in Italy throughout, religion is something more than a one-day-in-the-week affair, and the weary peasant or troubled housewife can enter the doors at any hour and find peace and consolation.

With the reverend spirit which always falls upon Signa when she enters a house of prayer, she goes in softly, and stands for a moment looking into the interior, made peacefully shady by the old painted windows. Coming out of the sun-glare into the dim, religious light, Signa can scarcely discern anything but the dark outlines of the carved pulpit and the great window over the altar. She pauses with

affected resignation. "The only horses in all Tuscany, as it appears, cannot be got, and we are doomed to remain here another night."

"It is rather a pleasant doom," says Signa, cheerfully.

He looks at her, then glances at his watch.

"Pleasant," he echoes, with a laugh that has a hidden bitterness.

"Yes," she says. "I must add a postscript, telling Lady Rookwell how the omnipotent Earl of Delamere, who carried all before him at Northwell, was brought to bay at Casalina."

He stares at her, then forces a smile.

"Yes, do so," he says, grimly: "tell them that not even I can fight against Fate."

"Fate in the shape of a serenity of horses," she says, with a happy laugh. Her light-heartedness awakens a faint response from him.

"It is evident," he says, "that it is easier to get into Casalina than out of it."

It is the first time he has spoken the name of the village since last night, and he hesitates slightly, as if the name were distasteful to him.

The landlord glances from one to the other, then disappears, and presently a maid enters to lay the cloth.

Signa coils herself up in a window-seat, and watches her with serene contentment, and the luncheon having made its appearance, is about to call Hector, when the clatter of horses' hoofs breaks the stillness. A moment after she hears the voice of the landlord in deep dialogue with another voice; Lord Delamere chimes in; and suddenly he enters with a piece of paper in his hand.

His face is pale and troubled, and utterly unlike its usual grave self-possession.

"By heavens!" he exclaims, "this is too much!"

"What is, Hector?" she asks, springing up and coming to his side.

"Don't be alarmed, my darling," he says, controlling himself. "There has been an accident. It is nothing serious, but Saunders has been thrown—at least, I imagine so—and lies at the little inn I speak of, the Eagle, with a broken, or sprained, or strained leg; he does not say which; but he cannot move."

"Poor Saunders!" exclaims Signa. "Let me see his note. Poor fellow! And yet he thinks only of our convenience and the horses. Is there any one there to look after him, Hector?"

He has put the question to himself already, and is afraid of the answer.

"I do not know. Most probably not. What is to be done?"

"You must go to him," says Signa, quietly. "You will, won't you, Hector?"

He pauses in his pacing to and fro, and looks at her.

"And leave you here alone?" he says, troubled.

"Oh, me? Do not think of me," she says, instantly. "We must think of him only, now. Poor Saunders; so faithful and devoted as he has been. You must go, Hector!"

He stands pale and hesitating—quite unlike his usual self.

"But—but," he says. "I cannot leave you here alone!"

"Why not?" she says. "It will be only for a few hours. You will come back, or I will follow. Hector, I am not afraid."

"Why should miladi be afraid! Of a chestnut, no!" says the landlord. "Every creature shall be taken of miladi."

"Of course!" says Signa, cheerfully. "I shall be quite safe—safe, what is there to harm me? Don't think of me, dear. That poor fellow may be lying there quite helpless, with no one to understand him. Oh, you must go, Hector!"

He stands motionless another moment, then muttering, "Fate, fate!" he goes out. He and the landlord between them saddle the one horse in Casalina, then he comes back to

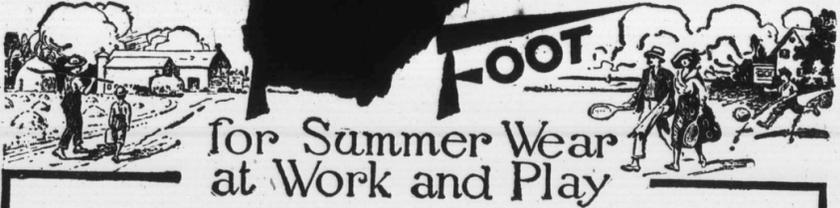
Suddenly she hears an exclamation, and looking up, sees the landlord, all shrugs and apologetic bows.

"Milord, I am sorrow itself! But I am powerless! The horses have been sent two leagues distant and cannot be obtained until to-morrow!"

There is a hasty, impatient retort from Lord Delamere, a further apologetic explanation from the landlord, and Signa, throwing down her pen, goes out to find Hector leaning against the door with his extinguished cigar in his hand, and his brows knitted in a dark frown.

He turns with a forced laugh as she appears, and flings the dead cigar into the road.

"Fate is against us!" he says, with



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Next time you go to town, be sure to see the "Fleet Foot" Shoes for summer wear.

lent head—never in her life has she been guilty of regarding the cathedrals and chapels of the continent as show places to be entered noisily and stared at through an opera-glass; and with the feeling of awe which always possesses her on the threshold of a sacred edifice, she stands silent and motionless.

Hector looks in thoughtfully, hesitates a moment, then sinks on the stone seat in the porch. So they remain until suddenly, yet not abruptly, the solemn tones of the organ break the intense silence. It is the organist practising for the coming harvest festival. With bowed head and hushed footsteps, Signa goes further into the chapel, and stands listening reverently. There is something infinitely sad and mournful in the strains of music, and as she listens a strange feeling comes over her that makes the tears well into her eyes.

She waits until the music has ceased, and then turns to go out, feeling awed and soul-stirred. As she does so, a young girl who, unseen by her, has been close beside her, crosses her path and goes slowly out by a door at the other end of the chapel. As she passes she looks up, without the slightest trace of curiosity, with the deepest abstraction, at the bright, lovely face, and Signa and she exchange glances. The girl's face is a beautiful one; but it is not the beauty which strikes Signa. It is the sad and somewhat wild expression which shines in the dark eyes. For a moment only she looks at her, then, as reverently and softly as she had entered, she goes out and rejoins Hector.

He looks up and starts as he sees the tears in her eyes.

"Well!" he says.

She sinks down beside him.

"Why did you not come in, dear?" she says, and her voice is like the sweet tones of the organ. "It is a beautiful little chapel! Oh! I cannot understand how some of the tourists can stroll around such a place in the cold-hearted, irreverent way they do! Often and often it has made me unhappy to see them."

"They are not angels of goodness like my darling," he says, gently. "Shall we go now? Do you know that you have been in there over half an hour?"

"Have I! I should have stayed until the organ ceased, though it had been an hour. Are you so hot still?"

"No," he says. "Let us go back."

They go back to the inn; the women are still gossiping at their doors, a group of girls are chattering and laughing at the fountain in the middle of the street; it is for all the world like a scene from an opera, and Signa takes it all in with keen enjoyment; but Hector just glances around him and then lapses into moody self-communion only half concealed.

"I have some letters to write," says Signa, as she throws her hat down. "I want to tell Lady Rookwell about this place, and Laura—I wonder where she is, by the way? In London, perhaps. If I could paint, I should like to paint that chapel and the village street, women and all. But I must give them a word picture."

He stands at the table and looks down at the bright face with a thoughtful eye.

"Why choose this village out of all we have seen?" he says. "Wait till you get to Florence; you will have something to write about then. Would it be better that we were there?"

She looks up from her writing case.

"Are you in such a hurry, Hector? Is it on my account? If so, you need not be; I am perfectly happy."

He kisses her, stands for a moment watching her arrange her writing materials, then takes out his cigar case and goes to the door.

Signa writes a long letter to Lady Rookwell, and a shorter one to Aunt Podswell, inclosing an affectionate note for Archie, and so the morning glides away.

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"But—but," he says. "I cannot leave you here alone!"

"Why not?" she says. "It will be only for a few hours. You will come back, or I will follow. Hector, I am not afraid."

"Why should miladi be afraid! Of a chestnut, no!" says the landlord. "Every creature shall be taken of miladi."

"Of course!" says Signa, cheerfully. "I shall be quite safe—safe, what is there to harm me? Don't think of me, dear. That poor fellow may be lying there quite helpless, with no one to understand him. Oh, you must go, Hector!"

He stands motionless another moment, then muttering, "Fate, fate!" he goes out. He and the landlord between them saddle the one horse in Casalina, then he comes back to

Suddenly she hears an exclamation, and looking up, sees the landlord, all shrugs and apologetic bows.

"Milord, I am sorrow itself! But I am powerless! The horses have been sent two leagues distant and cannot be obtained until to-morrow!"

There is a hasty, impatient retort from Lord Delamere, a further apologetic explanation from the landlord, and Signa, throwing down her pen, goes out to find Hector leaning against the door with his extinguished cigar in his hand, and his brows knitted in a dark frown.

He turns with a forced laugh as she appears, and flings the dead cigar into the road.

"Fate is against us!" he says, with

affected resignation. "The only horses in all Tuscany, as it appears, cannot be got, and we are doomed to remain here another night."

"It is rather a pleasant doom," says Signa, cheerfully.

He looks at her, then glances at his watch.

"Pleasant," he echoes, with a laugh that has a hidden bitterness.

"Yes," she says. "I must add a postscript, telling Lady Rookwell how the omnipotent Earl of Delamere, who carried all before him at Northwell, was brought to bay at Casalina."

He stares at her, then forces a smile.

"Yes, do so," he says, grimly: "tell them that not even I can fight against Fate."

"Fate in the shape of a serenity of horses," she says, with a happy laugh. Her light-heartedness awakens a faint response from him.

"It is evident," he says, "that it is easier to get into Casalina than out of it."

It is the first time he has spoken the name of the village since last night, and he hesitates slightly, as if the name were distasteful to him.

The landlord glances from one to the other, then disappears, and presently a maid enters to lay the cloth.

Signa coils herself up in a window-seat, and watches her with serene contentment, and the luncheon having made its appearance, is about to call Hector, when the clatter of horses' hoofs breaks the stillness. A moment after she hears the voice of the landlord in deep dialogue with another voice; Lord Delamere chimes in; and suddenly he enters with a piece of paper in his hand.

His face is pale and troubled, and utterly unlike its usual grave self-possession.

"By heavens!" he exclaims, "this is too much!"

"What is, Hector?" she asks, springing up and coming to his side.

"Don't be alarmed, my darling," he says, controlling himself. "There has been an accident. It is nothing serious, but Saunders has been thrown—at least, I imagine so—and lies at the little inn I speak of, the Eagle, with a broken, or sprained, or strained leg; he does not say which; but he cannot move."

"Poor Saunders!" exclaims Signa. "Let me see his note. Poor fellow! And yet he thinks only of our convenience and the horses. Is there any one there to look after him, Hector?"

He has put the question to himself already, and is afraid of the answer.

"I do not know. Most probably not. What is to be done?"

"You must go to him," says Signa, quietly. "You will, won't you, Hector?"

Signa.

"I shall ride back on one of our own horses, darling," he says, holding her in his arms, "and shall not be long—at least, I hope not! Some evil genius has taken possession of us! By heaven, for half a word I would not leave you even now."

"I shall not speak that half word, dear," she whispers. "I am not afraid to be left alone a little while. Why should I be? We should never forgive ourselves if we left poor Saunders for a moment longer than we could help! It would be desertion. Think, if we were in his plight, how he would fly to us."

"Saunders! Saunders! It is of you I am thinking!" he says, with wild bitterness.

"And I have no thought but for you you—and him," she says, gently. "Do I not know how you would feel if you did not go? Good bye, Hector, my own darling!"

He strains her to him, almost wildly, with a suppressed groan, flings himself into the saddle and gallops up the street.

(To be continued.)

Power of a River.

There are more splendid rivers in the world than the Merrimac river than any other river in any other city in the world. Four hundred acres of mills, employing 40,000 hands, put out 3,000,000 yards of woven fabrics each year.—Exchange.

THIN-BLOODED MEN AND WOMEN

Need the Rich, Red Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make.

Thin-blooded people do not remain so from choice but from inactivity, in some cases from despair. People who are pale, languid, with palpitation of the heart, some difficulty in breathing and a tendency to be easily tired are suffering from thin blood. They need only the resolution to take the right treatment and stick to it until cured, the remedy that can be relied upon is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. With every dose they make new blood, and new blood means health and strength. The red cheeks, good appetite, increased weight and strength that follow the use of these pills prove their great value to thin-blooded people. Here is an example: Mrs. J. McDonald, jun., Hay, Ont., says: "I honestly believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life. Some years ago I had anæmia, and I did not realize the seriousness of the trouble I soon became a complete wreck. I got so weak I could hardly walk. I neither ate nor slept well, and could not go up stairs without stopping to rest. At times I had almost unbearable pain in my back and would have to remain in bed. I suffered almost constantly from a dull headache and when sweeping if I would stoop to pick up anything I would get so dizzy that I would have to catch hold of something to keep from falling. At times my heart would beat so fast that I would have a smothering sensation. My eyes were sunken and my hands and limbs would be swollen in the mornings. I tried several kinds of medicine without benefit and my friends thought I would not recover. Then I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and before long could see and feel that they were helping me. I gradually continued the use of the pills until I was completely cured and I cannot say enough in their praise, and I strongly recommend them to all run-down girls and women."

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

Making Amends.

A poor Turkish slater of Constantinople, being at work upon the roof of a house, lost his footing and fell into the narrow street upon a man. The pedestrian was killed by the concussion, while the slater escaped without material injury. A son of the deceased caused the slater to be arrested. The cad! listened attentively and in the end asked the slater who he had to say in his defence.

"Dispenser of justice," answered accused, "it is even as this man put heaven forbid that there should be evil in my heart. I am a poor man know not how to make amends. The son of the man who had been thereupon demanded that condign punishment should be inflicted on the cad."

The cad! meditated a few moments finally said, "It shall be so." The slater he said, "Thou shalt go to the street where the father of this man stood when thou didst fall. And to the accused he added, "And if it please thee, go up on it and fall upon the culprit even as upon thy father. Allah be praised."

When you buy Sugar—look for the Red Diamond



It is your guarantee that the sugar is all pure cane of the highest quality,—that the weight is exact, that the grains are either coarse, medium or fine,—as you may have chosen—(your dealer can meet your choice).

USE RED DIAMOND ST. LAWRENCE EXTRA GRANULATED SUGAR

for every purpose, but especially for those which exact the best.

FOR JAMS AND JELLIES

St. Lawrence sugars have stood the test of time and have never caused preserves to ferment, or prevented jellies from setting, because St. Lawrence Red Diamond Granulated is free from the organic impurities which cause these troubles.

Buy a 100 lb. bag of St. Lawrence Red Diamond Granulated now and have a supply of the best sugar at hand for every purpose.

Sold also in many other sizes and styles of packages.

ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERIES LIMITED, MONTREAL.

LOCAL ITEMS

Miss Miriam Brown left on Monday for Heckston, Ont. to visit her sister who resides there.

Mrs. Benjamin Livingston spent the week-end at Plum Hollow with her daughter, Mrs. Alex Palmer.

We are glad to report that Miss Ina Henderson, Eloida, is better, having been sick for the past two weeks.

Service will be held in St. Paul's Presbyterian church Sunday evening at 7.30.

The summer kitchen and woodshed of Mr. Morford Arnold's residence has been newly shingled.

Mrs. Bryon Halladay and rs. Henry Halladay, of Elgin, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gersham Wing.

Principal Husband of the Brockville Collegiate is presiding at the Lower School Examinations at the A. H. S. Entrance Examinations will be held next week. Following these the Normal Entrance and Matriculation.

The regular monthly meeting of the W. A. of Christ's Church has been postponed from Thursday June 14 to Thursday June 21 and will be held at the home on Mrs. L. G. Earl. The delegates report will be given. The thank-offering of the Ontario W. A. of the Church of England was \$1302.35.

SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC

The Sunday school of the Methodist church will hold a basket picnic Saturday at Cedar Park Grounds, Charleston Lake. Conveyances will leave the church at 9 o'clock in the morning. This annual event has been held in Howarth's Grove near Athens of late; but this year Dr. Giles very courteously offered Cedar Park, one of the beauty spots of the Province. The Methodist Sunday school is large and it is expected that about 250 will attend the picnic.

MISS IRENE WHITE DEAD

After an illness of two weeks of acute indigestion, Irene, the five-year-old daughter of James White died on Friday last at her home in Soperston. The funeral took place Sunday from the residence to Soperston church, interment being made at Sand Hill Cemetery at that place. Rev. Mr. Calvert, of Delta, officiated. The pall-bearers were Harry Morris, Stanley Singleton, George Sheridan, Leonard Howard.

Among relatives from a distance were Mr. and Mrs. E. Andrews, Keelerville.

The Reporter extends sympathy.

Wanted to Patent a Circus.

P. T. Barnum once came to the office to know if he could patent the three ring circus. In technical parlance his three ring circus was an aggregation and not a combination to produce a new result. Therefore it was not patentable, which information highly incensed the showman. "It will be adopted by every circus just as soon as I make it known," he declared. And it was.—Scientific American.

ON FLOUR & FEED PRICES WE FOLLOW THE MARKET.

ATHENS GRAIN WARE HOUSE

Now is your time to buy Cedar Shingles

Lowest Prices & Best Quality ATHENS LUMBER YARD

ROD AND GUN

The June issue of the "Record of a Cruise on the Kawartha Lakes" tells of a motor boat outing in this attractive part of Ontario while the "Diary of a Canoe Trip in Algonquin Park" describes a successful fishing trip in the Park. Other stories there are of similar interest and all the regular departments are well maintained. Dog lovers will find a full report of the recent big dog show held in Montreal with a list of all the awards given at the show and accompanying descriptive matter. Rod and Gun in Canada is published at Woodstock, Ont. by W. J. Taylor, Ltd.

Lightning Strikes At Kingston

During the thunder storm Friday afternoon the tower of Christ church was struck by lightning and considerable damage was done. One of the beams was badly shattered by the bolt which entered through the roof, but is not known where it went as it cannot be seen to have passed out.

Canon Bliss, Smith's Falls, has declined the offer of the restorship of St. Bartholomew's church and chaplaincy of Government House Ottawa.

Mr. Wattenburg, of New York, passed through here last week on the way to her cottage at the lake.

PATTERSON—WILMOT

A quiet wedding was solemnized in St. Mark's Church Barriefield, on Wednesday, June 6th, when Isabella Graham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Wilmot, was united in marriage to Stuart R. Patterson, Kingston. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. O. Cooke, rector of Barriefield, assisted by Rev. A. G. Smart, rector of Madoe.

After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Patterson left for a short wedding trip, and on their return will reside in Kingston.

The groom is a brother of Mrs. G. H. Leggett, of Westport, with whom the bridal couple are spending a few days.

Ice-Cream

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

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

Attractive Sundaes and plain creams. There are none better.

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

E. C. TRIBUTE

We have just received a large shipment of

Women's and Misses' Newest Spring Coats

These were purchased at very special prices. All colors. We are now showing some very

STYLISH SILK SUITS

In all the newest shades—also SILK and SPORT SKIRTS. A LARGE SHIPMENT OF NEW WAISTS just came to hand.

LET US SHOW YOU

the new Spring models in D. & A. and La Diva Corsets, of which you may have received a catalog, from 75c to \$1.50

C. H. POST

BROCKVILLE.

The Exclusive Women's Wear Shop.

ASTORIA

For Infants and Children Use For Over 30 Years

Fairview Farm

Offers the service of SIR INKA RAG APPLE His sire's sire Rag Apple Korndyke 8th, \$25,000 Bull, the only Bull with a 30lb Junior 2-yr. old, also another daughter with a record of 29 lbs. butter, 536 lbs. milk in seven days, the greatest sire in the world.

Dam, Inka Pietje. Her sire, Pietje Korndyke Lad, he being a grandson of Pietje 22nd. Her record, 31.62 lbs. butter, 673.90 lbs. milk in seven days.

We have also for sale BULL CALF BORN April 1, 1917, ¾ white, evenly and nicely marked, and a perfect individual, a bargain for immediate sale. Opportunity knocks but once at your door.

J. HORSEFIELD & SON R.R. No. 4, Athens

BULLS FOR SALE

2 Purebred Holstein yearling bulls for sale. Apply to

D. M. WEBSTER, Charleston, Ont.

ESTRAY

A black and white yearling bull strayed to my premises Lot 16, Con. 6 Yonge three miles south of Athens, on May 24. Owner may recover by identifying and paying for advertising.

24-26 W. J. Kavanagh, Athens

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

HOMESEEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

TO MANITOBA, SASKATCHEWAN, ALBERTA, BRITISH COLUMBIA and return

EVERY TUESDAY 60 DAYS

Full particulars on application to

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

House for Sale

House and lot on corner of Elgin and Pearl streets, 7-roomed house, kitchen and woodshed attached good garden and barn.

Apply to ARDEN LILLIE, Plum Hollow

1677

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

In all countries. Ask for our INVENTOR'S ADVISER, which will be sent free. MARION & MARION.

And Get Called Too.

"Pa, who was the first inventor?" "Adam, my son." "What did he invent?" "The poor excuse."—Exchange.

FARM FOR SALE

110 acres more or less, 1½ miles east of Athens, on the Brockville road, 80 acres under cultivation, the balance good pasture land. On the premises are erected a good stone house and outbuildings. This farm was owned by the late Erastus Rowsom, and is one of the best in the county of Leeds, well watered, convenient to churches, schools and cheese factories.

Apply to HENRY D. ROWSOM 23-26

We Are Not Philanthropists

STRANGE, BUT TRUE

We do not solicit jobs that have no profit in them, but we do give a full dollar's worth for a dollar, plus real service. Service which includes co-operation of a kind that wins confidence in our methods.

Equipped with a modern Linotype and other facilities for producing high-class work, we ask you to consider our service when you have any kind of printing to be done.

The country printshop offers you personal contact with the work. Your ideas are better understood through personal interview than through correspondence. "Talking it over" is an important factor in the production of good printing.

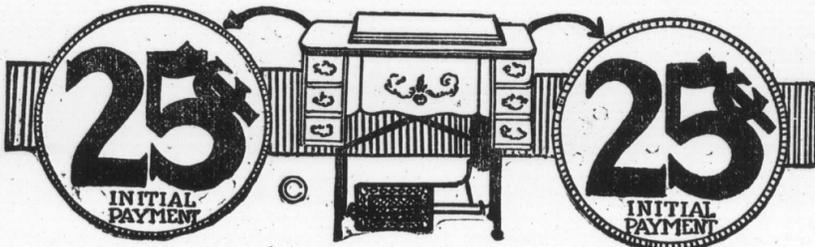
THE ATHENS REPORTER

COR. MAIN AND REID STS.

ATHENS

This sale of the famous White Sewing Machines is at G. W. Beach's Store, Athens, Ont.

SALE STARTS JUNE 26 and continues for 5 DAYS COME EARLY



COME IN AND LET US EXPLAIN OUR PLAN

Here's a Wonderful Opportunity to Get a New "Made in Canada" WHITE Twenty-Five Cents is All You Need

25c Sends to Your Home One of the Newest Models of the Famous White Machines.

Only 50 Memberships—50 White Sewing Machines will Be Sold on this Club Plan.

WHY YOU SHOULD JOIN DURING THE SALE

Because no better machine can be had at any price.
Because the first cost is so low.
Because the Club Payments are so easily made.
Because you can not buy again with so little inconvenience to your pocket book.

Because your health deserves it.
Because sewing will henceforth become a pleasure.
Because it never pays to put off doing a good deed.
Because after the Club closes, prices will be higher.
Because such an opportunity may never come again.

Special Prices Permitted by Manufacturers During this Sale Only.

This is one of the Wonderful Values

"WHITE" Auto Lift An elegantly constructed machine with automatic lift, nickel-plated hand wheel, a one-piece hanging center panel, with two drawers at each end of table; beautiful swell front furniture of golden oak, quarter sawed and finely finished, fitted with ball bearings, and exclusive belt gripping device which holds belt on hand wheel when head is lowered, and a complete set of the latest style steel attachments.



\$39.20

The Old Rule "FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED" Will hold good during this Sale. Choice of any "WHITE"

on this plan at equally low prices.

Free Sewing Lessons!

For the benefit of our friends who wish to have expert instruction in the operation of sewing machines for best results, a qualified lady demonstrator from the "White" factory will be here for five days, June 26, 27, 28, 29, and 30. We invite the women of Athens and district to call and learn what they can from her, entirely free of any obligation. She will show the wonderful possibilities of the White machine and how simple it is in operation.

10c An added feature of the "WHITE" Progressive Club is the opportunity to save premium refunds. Make any final payment in advance and save TEN CENTS.

First Payment 25c	2nd Payt 25c	3rd Payt 25c	4th Payt 25c
5th Payt 50c	6th Payt 50c	7th Payt 50c	8th Payt 50c
9th Payt 75c	10th Payt 75c	11th Payt 75c	12th Payt 75c
13th Payt \$1.00	14th Payt \$1.00	15th Payt \$1.00	16th Payt \$1.00
17th Payt \$1.10	18th Payt \$1.10	19th Payt \$1.10	20th Payt \$1.10
21st Payt \$1.20	22nd Payt \$1.20	23rd Payt \$1.20	24th Payt \$1.20
25th Payt \$1.30	26th Payt \$1.30	27th Payt \$1.30	28th Payt \$1.30
29th Payt \$1.40	30th Payt \$1.40	31st Payt \$1.40	32nd Payt \$1.40
33rd Payt \$1.50	34th Payt \$1.50	35th Payt \$1.50	36th Payt \$1.50
37th Payt \$1.60	Last Payment \$1.60		

Athens, Ont.

G. W. BEACH