

The Athens Reporter

Vol. XXXIII. No. 47

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, Nov. 21, 1917

4 cents a copy

BROCKVILLE'S GREATEST STORE

Remember the Boys "Over There"

SEND THE THINGS HE NEEDS FOR COMFORT AND HEALTH

Heavy Sox.....35c., 50c., 60c., 75c.
 Heavy Woollen Underwear \$1.00, \$1.25
 Khaki Handkerchiefs.....2 for 25c.
 Khaki Silk Handkerchiefs.....35c., 50c.
 Wax Candles.....3 for 5c.
 Talcum Powder.....25c.
 Toilet Soap.....5c., 10c., 15c.

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Ladies' and Misses' Suits All Reduced

Every suit in this store is marked down in price. Now is your chance to buy a nice suit at a big saving. We don't intend to carry over any costumes. See the new separate skirts. Prices \$5 to \$17

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USE THE REPORTER AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM

THE VICTORY LOAN.

Ye patriots of Canada,
 Who sit at home at ease,
 While Britain's sailors guard your shores,
 And plow the Northern seas;
 And while her soldiers fight for you,
 And airmen sail the skies,
 Now make your dollars strike a blow
 To save the things you prize.
 And while your own sons overseas
 Plod on through Flanders mud,
 And push their way to victory
 Through sacrificial blood,
 Bring forth your consecrated coin
 To keep their lines equipped,
 Till victory crowns our banners,
 And Germany is whipped.
 By memories of St. Julien,
 Of Langemarck and Ypres,
 Of those who won at Vimy Ridge,
 And held the Hun at bay,
 Come stand behind your noble sons
 Who hold the lines beyond;
 To keep their faith and courage up,
 Now buy a Victory Bond.
 —C. D. Baldwin

Food Pledge Cards.

Food pledge cards are being distributed throughout the village and many housewives now have them hanging up in their homes to remind themselves and other people that there is need for economy in war time.

Nothing Like This in the Newspaper Business.

A local junk dealer found himself in luck last week. With a quantity of old iron he purchased for \$15, a bell, which on being disposed of by him, proved to be of brass, which found a ready market at \$75.

DISTRICT CASUALTIES.

Gr. Hibbert Johnston.
 Mr. A. W. Johnston received word to-day that his son, Gunner Hibbert Johnston was admitted to the 45th Casualty Station in England on November 9, suffering from a gunshot wound in the right thigh. It is believed that he received his wound on the first day at the front, as he was drafted from England a very short time ago.

Pte. Benjamin Green.
 Pte. Benjamin Green, son of Jas. Green, Lyndhurst, has been killed in action, according to official notification received by Mr. Green last week. Pte. Green went overseas with the Leeds and Grenville battalion.

Pte. Clarence Mainse.
 E. T. Mainse, Lyndhurst, received official notification last week that his son, Pte. Clarence Mainse, had died of wounds received in the recent fighting.

Corp. Deming McCann.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McCann, of Westport, were officially notified recently that their son, Corp. Deming McCann, was admitted to the County of London War Hospital at Epsom on November 8 with a gunshot wound in the left shoulder. He enlisted in October, 1915, with the R.C.H.A. and has seen considerable service in France.

Pte. Bryce Bullis.
 Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bullis, Brockville, were advised this week that their son, Pte. Bryce Bullis, has been officially reported admitted to No. 6 Field Ambulance Depot on November 6, suffering from gunshot wounds in the right leg. Pte. Bullis enlisted with the 156th Battalion in the early days of 1916 and went to France from England on May 22.

Pte. Harold Shire.
 This morning, a telegram was received by George Shire, Delta, stating that No. 219696, Pte. Harold Shire, had been admitted to the First Eastern General Hospital, Cambridge on Nov. 14, as dangerously ill.

Pte. George W. Brayman.
 Martin Brayman, Brockville, was officially notified this morning that another of his four fighting sons, Pte. George Wilson Brayman, was admitted to the Fourth Field Ambulance Depot on November 11, with gunshot wounds in the head.

Pte. Brayman was a member of the first contingent, and has been at the front for nearly three years. He enlisted at Moose Jaw, Sask., in the 11th Battalion, and later was transferred to the 10th Battalion. This is the fourth occasion he has been officially reported wounded and it is to be hoped that he will recover from this last as he did on previous occasions.

WILD CAT GIVEN TO SCHOOL

Reeve A. M. Ferguson Donates Lynx to Athens High School—It will be Stuffed and Placed in Glass Case.

The lynx shot by Mr. A. M. Ferguson, Reeve of the township of Rear Yonge and Escott, has been donated to the Athens High School. It is now in Kingston in the hands of a taxidermist who will stuff and mount it.

The animal, after being shot, was brought into the village and for a day lay awaiting shipment in the store of Mr. T. S. Kendrick. There was a veritable pilgrimage to the store to see the big cat which held great interest especially for the student population. Principal Burchell had the animal in each form in the school, and spoke for five minutes on its characteristics.

To those who had never before seen a lynx, there was a large element of surprise in their curiosity. The resemblance to a cat was strong, and were it not for the size, the stubby tail and big legs, one might easily mistake it for a domestic cat. Around the jowl a thick growth of hair and on the tips of the ears tufts of hair gave a grotesque look to the cunning facial features. The tawny brownish fur, was mottled; altogether the lynx is a beautiful animal.

CALL TO REV. WM. USHER

The Presbyterian congregations at Bishop's Mills and East Oxford, have unanimously decided to call as their minister, Rev. Wm. Usher, of Athens. The call will be presented at the regular meeting of the Brockville Presbytery, December 4, by Rev. P. A. MacLeod, D.D., of Kemptville, supported by representatives of the above churches.

THE RED CROSS FUND IN FRONT OF YONGE & ESCOTT.

The following is a list of the contributions to the British Red Cross in S. S. No. 12 and 21, Front of Yonge and Escott, (Junetown):

Alvin Avery \$5, Egbert Avery \$5, Charles Baile \$5, Robert Fortune \$5, Wm. Hall \$5, Malcolm Hall \$5, Jas. S. and J. Claude Purvis \$5, Ross Purvis \$5, William Purvis \$5, John A. Herbison \$3, Agnes Price \$2.35, Joel Bigford \$2.00, B. J. Ferguson \$2, W. H. Franklin \$2, W. H. and J. E. Ferguson \$2, Herbert Scott \$2.00, Fred Stride \$2, Robert Mulvaugh \$2, Abel Cughan \$1, Wm. Flood \$1, John Milligan \$1, A. B. Ferguson \$1, R. K. Ferguson \$1, Jacob Warren \$1, George Scott \$1, P. Caiger Watson \$1, Ernest Blanchard 50c, A. Charlton 50c, Willie Hughes 50c, Newton Scott 50c, Roy Summers 50c, Frank Warren 25c, Mrs. Mallory 10c. Total \$80. Collected by Miss Agnes Price, Teacher.

Well Attended Meeting.

At New Dublin last week Robt. Wright & Co., of Brockville, gave an Edison recital. During the evening, Mayor Wright delivered an address on the Victory Loan matter.

Surrogate Court.

Probate of the will and one codicil of Stephen Findley, Lansdowne, farmer, has been granted to Jessie A. Findley, executrix. Hutcheson & Driver, solicitors.

A Big Market.

The market Saturday morning in the county town was attended largely and high prices prevailed. Potatoes sold at \$1.25 per bushel, butter 50c a pound, eggs 50c a dozen, apples 50c a basket, chickens 75c to \$1.25 each, lamb 22c and 27c by the quarter, and onions \$1.25 a bushel.

CHRONICLES OF THE OUTDOORS

Rod and Gun for November, which is now on the newsstands, contains as usual many stories and articles of particular interest to the lover of outdoor life and sportsmen generally. R. J. Fraser in this issue describes the "Joys of the Winter Camp" and Charles Camsell writes of the Wood Buffalo of our North-Western Canadian plains. Fred Copeland tells an entertaining story, "The Dominie's Mascot," and there are many more stories intervening between these and the regular departments devoted to Fishing, Guns and Ammunition, Kennel, Along the Trap Line, etc. The Kennel for this month contains a write-up of the recent Dog shows at Ottawa and Montreal with a list of awards given at each Show. Rod and Gun is published by W. J. Taylor, Ltd., Woodstock, Ont.

Established 1864

Assets over \$121,000,000

YOUR BANKING BUSINESS

Will receive careful and courteous attention at any Branch of THE MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA. Complete facilities and connections are carefully maintained for the transaction of all classes of business and private accounts. Every convenience is afforded Savings Depositors. Small or large sums may be deposited and interest is paid on balances. Loans made to farmers for purchasing stock, feed, etc.

The Merchants' Bank OF CANADA.

ATHENS BRANCH

F. A. ROBERTSON, Manager

W. I. NOTES.

The Athens Women's Institute will hold its regular monthly meeting Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Yates will give a report of the Eastern Convention of the Women's Institutes held at Ottawa, and hints for Christmas gifts will be discussed. A good musical program will be given.

A full attendance is requested for there is much Red Cross work to be done in the immediate future. Ladies having pieces of new flannelette serge or tweed are requested to leave them with Mrs. Geo. Judson for use in making stretcher caps.

A NEW PRIVILEGE

Finance Minister Announces that All Victory Bonds may be registered

The following announcement has been made from Ottawa: The Finance Minister of Canada has issued a new instruction with the Victory Bonds, which will be of much benefit and importance to small investors. He has decided to grant the privilege of the registration of all bonds, that is to say, that bonds of all denominations, including the \$50 bond, may be registered as to principal and as to principal and interest.

In previous loans, the privilege of registration was necessarily confined to bonds of the larger denomination, such as \$1,000 bonds or more. Bonds of lower denominations were issued as bearer bonds, with coupons attached, and while carrying equal benefits as to principal and interest were liable to being lost by the owners. Under the privilege now given by the finance minister, the buyer of any bond (whatever the denomination), may have it registered, in which case the interest will be paid by cheque, and the bond, if lost, may be replaced after proper evidence has been shown.

It is believed that this privilege will be greatly appreciated by many thousands of small investors, who will thus be assured of the absolute safety of their investment even against fire or carelessness or any other accidental cause or loss. This improvement in the issue will involve extra work upon the Department of Finance, but Sir Thomas White considers that its benefits will more than offset the labor involved.

SHOT TWO DEER

Messrs. W. J. Moore and Heber Cowle have returned from a hunting trip in the wilds of New Ontario in the section fifty miles north of Sudbury. They brought home two fine red deer bucks, which fell at the instance of a couple of 30-30 mushroom bullets from a Winchester rifle.

"The Bird of Paradise."

Many from Athens and surrounding district attended the "Bird of Paradise," one of the best plays on the road, shown in Brockville Friday evening.

Friday Evening's Dance.

An informal assembly was held in the lower rooms of the town hall Friday evening and was much enjoyed by many of the young people of the village.

W.C.T.U. Meeting

A special meeting of the W.C.T.U. will be held Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. B. Brown, Wellington street. A bale is to be sent to the Indian Missions, and contributions of clothing and fancy articles for children which might be useful as Christmas gifts will be received at any time during the week at Mrs. Brown's.

RED CROSS ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Reeve M. B. Holmes has received from The Ontario Treasury Department an acknowledgment of receipt of Athens contribution to the British Red Cross Society. The communication is as follows:

Parliament Buildings,
 Toronto, Nov. 6, 1917

M. B. Holmes, Esq.
 Reeve,
 Athens.

Dear Sir:

I have pleasure in enclosing herewith my receipt to cover remittance of \$311.00 forwarded by you on the 3rd instant, in aid of the British Red Cross Society, and the Order of St. John of Jerusalem.

His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor, and the other members of the Committee desire me to thank you and those associated with you for your valued contribution.

Yours very truly,
 J. W. MCGARRY,
 Treasurer, British Red Cross Appeal
 Province of Ontario.

Winter Aviation Staff.

It is understood that the winter staff of the aviation camps at Mohawk and Deseronto will number 150 men, principally mechanics, and that repair work and the assembling of new machines will continue all winter.

NOTICE

Owing to E. Taylor going out of the auctioneer business, I hold a license for the Counties of Leeds and Grenville, and will conduct all sales that I may be favored with.

Phone 94, Smith's Falls, or Athens Reporter for dates and particulars.
 D. C. HEALEY,
 Auctioneer

WINTER COMFORTS

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

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 CONSTRUCTION
 COMPANY
 ATHENS

Efficiency in Optical Service

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

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

H. R. KNOWLTON
 Jeweler and Optician
 ATHENS

SITUATIONS VACANT.

YOU CAN MAKE \$25 TO \$75 weekly, writing about 100 words at home. Easily learned by our simple method. No canvassing or soliciting. We sell your work. Write for particulars. AMERICAN SHOW CARD SCHOOL, 801 Yonge Street, Toronto.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED - PROBATIONERS TO train for nurses. Apply, Welland Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home; whole or spare time; good pay; work sent you; distance, charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

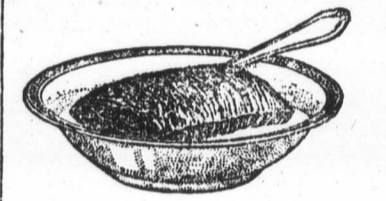
MONEY ORDERS.

SEND A DOMINION EXPRESS Money Order. Five dollars costs three cents.

FOR SALE.

A-1 TOBACCO BUSINESS. STEADY trade; rent moderate; splendid living apartments; price, two thousand dollars; owner leaving city. Cherrier, 223 James Street North, Hamilton, Ont.

Don't say "Breakfast Food" - say "Shredded Wheat" - for while you no doubt mean Shredded Wheat, you may get one of those mushy porridges that are a poor substitute for the crisp, delicious shreds of baked whole wheat - that supply all the nutriment for a half day's work. Two Biscuits with milk or cream make a nourishing meal at a cost of a few cents.



Made in Canada.

NEW - AND FOR HER.

Quilted Japanese Vests With Satin Outside and Silk Inside.

Those quilted Japanese vests which so many women like to slip under their coats in cold weather now come with satin outside and habutai silk inside. Some have sleeves and some haven't.

The long, shawl-shaped collar is particularly fashionable, and among the new pieces is one style of Georgette crepe in this popular shape. Real lace trimming and a touch of hand embroidery make it quite lovely.

An extremely handsome new fur coat was of Persian broadtail, with big collar and cuffs of the now fashionable skunk.

A great many women now wear bloomers in preference to petticoats - so says one shopkeeper who ought to know. If mildy prefers the bloomers she may have them in crepe de chine in light colors or black satin if she wishes something more practical.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Counting the Salmon.

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

The counting is made possible by throwing a rack across the stream and compelling the fish to pass through a narrow gate, where they are fully visible to persons immediately above. Agents of the fisheries bureau in relays are kept on duty day and night for the entire period of the run, and the tally is kept by an automatic counting device manipulated by hand.

The highest count for any one day in recent years was 26,551. - New York Sun.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Frock Features.

Draped skirts. Turkish hems. Belt buckles. Simplicity of cut. Combined materials. Rich, colorful embroideries. Straight and semi-straight lines. "Hubby, do you love me?" "Why, certainly, my dear. Just refer to the letters I wrote you during our courtship days." - Kansas City Journal

DRS. SOPER & WHITE



SPECIALISTS. Piles, Eczema, Asthma, Catarrh, Pimples, Dyspepsia, Epilepsy, Rheumatism, Skin, Kidney, Blood, Nerve and Bladder Diseases. Call or send history for free advice. Mailing forms in tablet form. 10 a.m. to 6 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.

"SALADA!"

Tea is an Every-day Luxury STEADFASTLY REFUSE SUBSTITUTES Black, Mixed or Natural Green. E205

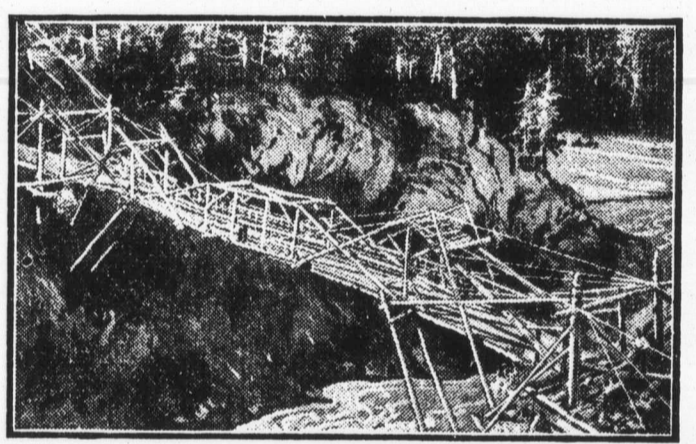
were children like yourselves only a little while ago. Perhaps they don't look forward to Christmas with the same eagerness that you do, but I like to think that the things I have made and sent them make them happier and more comfortable while they are fighting for us.

Killed Soul of Germany

In the open days somebody once asked, "What shall it profit a man, if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" and Prussia, in these later days, has answered - soldier, philosopher and economist alike - that it would profit immeasurably; that the loss of the soul was but a small price to pay for the winning of the whole world and the setting up of a state which, in power, wealth and prestige, should overtop even the Roman Empire itself in the most august days of the Caesars.

Perhaps it will be as well, before we go any further, to define our terms. The soul of which we speak is the soul as recognized by the greatest moral teacher of all time, whom we have quoted above. And when He asked His question, nineteen hundred

BRIDGE COLLAPSE RECALLS ROMANCE OF NORTHWEST



Telegraph Wire Left by Overland Pioneers Was Used by Indians to Build This Remarkable Structure.

The suspension bridge constructed by the Hagwilet Indians across the Bulkley River in Central British Columbia has collapsed and now floats in the waters of Hagwilet Canyon, held by the cables on which it was suspended for more than twenty years. The news will be received with regret by engineers in all parts of the world. This frail structure was regarded as a remarkable example of Indian skill in bridge building and had been a subject of comment in many engineering magazines, while it was also regarded as one of the many features of interest seen from the trains of the Grand Trunk Pacific line.

Interwoven with the story of the Indian bridge is a romance of the Northwest. The telegraph wire used in its construction was discovered by the Indians at a point some eight hundred miles west of Edmonton and 800 miles inland from the Pacific Coast, where it had been hidden for many years. This is how it happened: Between the date of the unsuccessful and the day of the successful attempts to lay a submarine cable which would connect New York and London, a plan was put forth for an overland telegraph line from New York to St. Petersburg. The close of the Civil War found the country full of men of mettle. Some of the old campaigners were selected and sent to work.

In the meantime, while these heroic explorers were working away in the wilderness, London and New York were coupled up by the submarine cable. Instantly, all interest in the overland disappeared, as the need of the line no longer existed. Away out in the Northern corner of this continent there is a line of fifty-year-old telegraph poles. It is easy to understand and appreciate the disappointment of these brave fellows who had fought the good fight in sun and rain for over a year and a half, only to be told to quit. And that is how they happened to leave the telegraph wire used in the bridge in a cache on the river, along whose banks the Grand Trunk Pacific telegraph line is now travelling.

When this enthusiastic band of workers went home, the "silent places" fell asleep again, and the younger generation forgot. After forty years more of unbroken sleep, other telegraph builders blazed the trail, planting poles and stringing wires. What was regarded as a worthless wilderness was hailed as the new Empire of the North, teeming with natural riches. This time they succeeded, for the men were on the payroll of the Grand Trunk Pacific Telegraph Company, and the wires follow the right-of-way of Canada's new line. This modern successor of the overland has become an important factor in handling the telegraph business of a large section of the continent.

Advertisement for Red Rose Tea. It is hard to break the chains of habit. It took one man six months to stop saying "Gee Whiz." Perhaps habit has kept you ordering "the same tea as before" when you had intended to buy Red Rose. This will be a reminder. So next time you will order Red Rose. You will be pleased, we are sure. Kept Good by the Sealed Package. Includes image of a Red Rose Tea box.

FOR SALE Book and Stationery Business IN HAMILTON. Established 12 years in good central location. Will be sold at a sacrifice. Good reasons for selling. Apply to THOS. FRENCH, 90 JAMES STREET NORTH, HAMILTON, ONT.

PYROTECHNICS. If you should happen to meet in the purlieus of your metropolitan hamlet, a painful pessimist who would have you believe that the spirits of our lads at the front are at a low ebb, that their one desire in life is to end the war at any cost, then you have my full permission and authority to brand him a super-Ananias; and, lest he protest too vigorously that his opinion is just as good as yours, then you may produce in evidence against him this little story of a night in front of the front line.

The publisher of the best Farmer's paper in the Maritime Provinces in writing to us states: "I would say that I do not know of a medicine that has stood the test of time like MINARD'S LINIMENT. It has been an unfailing remedy in our household ever since I can remember, and has outlived dozens of would-be competitors and imitators."

opened the ball; and then it seemed as though the stars had commenced a game of general post. The sky was full of sweeping fiery tails, lunging in mighty parabolas towards us. Rum jara! Now the rum jar, or giant trench mortar, is probably the most potent weapon of the Boche. It is no respecter of persons and makes game of the wisest of travellers. It is a thing distinctly to be avoided. It has its compensations, like all evils, and the greatest of these is that you can see it coming, and dodge it. But dodging is a difficult matter when a hundred rum jars are in the air at the same time. That is how it was on this night. The air was full of them! They came to earth with nerve shattering crashes. They made pandemonium of the calm of peaceful war.

Spanking Doesn't Cure! Don't think children can be cured of bed-wetting by spanking them. The trouble is constitutional. I will send you FREE mother my successful home treatment with full instructions. If you children trouble you in this way, send no money, but write me today. My treatment is highly recommended to adults troubled with urine difficulties by day or night. Address: Mrs. M. Summers, BOX 8, WINDSOR, Ontario.

SANTA CLAUS WRITES. North Pole, Nov. 1, 1917. Dear Children: I have received many letters from you already, and most of them ask me, rather wistfully, whether I am coming around this year (on account of the war, you know). So I thought I would answer a lot of your letters at once by writing to the paper in this way.

FALL SKIN SORES. When troubled with fall rashes, eczema, or any skin disease apply Zam-Buk! Surprising how quickly it eases the smarting and stinging! Also cures cuts, burns, sores and piles. Zam-Buk is made from pure herbarial essences. No animal fats - no mineral poisons. Finest healer! Druggists and Store Everywhere. Zam-Buk

in fireworks. Beats the Crystal Palace, this does, and you've got to pay there!" A subaltern stood on a heap of newly turned soil and muttered sullenly: "Pretty-oh, pretty! Best sight I've seen since I've been out! And they think they've got us running, I bet. What a sell!" We still went on working. Not for a single moment did the men lay down their tools. They paused for perhaps a moment at the beginning to see where the rum jars dropped. A quarter of an hour after the strafe ended they filed out, at the appointed time, and went home to sleep. Tell that to your painful pessimist!

A GRAND MEDICINE FOR LITTLE ONES

Baby's Own Tablets are a grand medicine for little ones. They are a mild but thorough laxative; are absolutely safe; easy to give and never fail to cure any of the minor ills of little ones. Concerning them Mrs. Jas. S. Huxley, Gleason Road, N. B., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets and have found them perfectly satisfactory for my little one." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE AIRPLANE'S LIMIT.

Fliers as Big as Ocean Liners Are an Impossibility. I am not one of those who entertain extravagant ideas concerning the future of the airplane. All sorts of ridiculous notions are afloat, largely fathered by people of lively imagination and of limited information. I do not believe that all transportation in future will be through the air. The airplane will not supplant the railroad, the trolley car or the motor car. It will merely be another agency for performing a similar kind of work.

There are certain things that it will do better than the railroad or the motor car, and its use will therefore be limited to these, for we must realize at the start that the airplane has decided limitations. We see enormous lectures to-day of aircraft as large as ocean liners, but there are merely vain imaginings. We shall have no air-planes as large as the Lusitania.

Anyone who understands the fundamentals of air mechanics will immediately understand why this is so. The airplane is built essentially upon the same principles as a bird. It has the same flying capabilities as a bird and precisely the same limitations. The best flier among birds is the hummingbird, and certain insects, which are much smaller, such as the dragon fly are also wonderful fliers. It is a law of nature that the larger the bird the poorer its flying ability.

There are excellent mechanical reasons for this. The main one is that as a bird increases in size its weight increases at a much greater rate than the area of its wings. Thus if a bird doubles its size it would need, to lift itself in the air, not twice as much power, but eight times as much - that is, its weight increases as its cube, whereas the area of the wings increases as its square. This is the principle that limits the size of birds, and it is also the principle that limits the size of airplanes, which fly just as birds fly. Each increase in size demands a much greater proportional increase in motive power, the result being that we have to add so enormously to the weight that the airplane soon reaches a size where it cannot leave the ground. From interview with Orville Wright by Burton J. Hendrick in Harper's Magazine.

So many of the soldiers and sailors

TURKS DRIVEN BACK 7 MILES IN PALESTINE

Gen. Allenby's Forces Score Decisively—Closing On Jerusalem.

SUNK BY U-BOAT

Destroyer and Monitor Torpedoed While Co-operating There.

London cable: The British forces in Palestine yesterday attacked the new Turkish positions and drove back the enemy a distance of seven miles, it was announced to-day by Major-General Maurice, chief director of military operations at the War Office.

The Turkish force confronting General Allenby, the British commander, has now lost half its entire effectiveness, General Maurice continued. He said the number of prisoners and the booty taken in yesterday's attack had not yet been reported, but that one cavalry division, which was only a small part of the force engaged, took 1,000 prisoners, two guns, and 14 machine-guns.

General Maurice said the British front in Palestine now ran along the Wadi Surar. This position immediately covers Jaffa and the railway junction on the route to Jerusalem.

Wadi Surar, which Jesus went over with his disciples into the garden he was wont to frequent, and whither he was followed by Judas and betrayed.

"The keynote of our operations in the eastern theatre," said General Maurice, "is the defeat of Von Falkenhayn's preparations for the recapture of Bagdad. General Maude's latest move up the Tigris succeeded in destroying the Turkish stores of ammunition piled up for this enterprise."

Having accomplished this, Maude has now fallen back on his old position, as there is no point in prolonging communications to no purpose.

Meanwhile, General Allenby has been striking a powerful blow on the Palestine front. The forces opposing Allenby have been very roughly handled. They have lost half their effectives and must be reinforced from the army which von Falkenhayn has been preparing at Aleppo for the Badad attack.

A British destroyer and a small monitor which were operating in conjunction with the British army in Palestine have been sunk, it was officially announced this evening. A total of 33 men from the two vessels are missing. The text of the statement announcing the losses reads: "One of His Majesty's destroyers and a small monitor have been sunk by an enemy submarine while co-operating with the army in Palestine. Seven men are missing from the destroyer, and 28 from the monitor."

THE OFFICIAL REPORT.

The official statement on the operations in Palestine says: "Gen. Allenby reported at 11 p.m. yesterday that after stiff fighting on the 12th with Turkish forces which had attempted to take new positions on the Wadi Sukereir, 12 miles north of Ascalon, the enemy were driven on the 13th, by a combined attack of our mounted troops and infantry, from this position and forced to retreat a distance of five miles to the Wadi-Surar, eight miles south of Jaffa. Our troops captured the enemy's strongly entrenched positions at Wosniyeh, Katrah and Mughar, with magnificent dash, and now hold the line from El Tish, on the east, through Katrah and Yebnah to the sea.

All details of the captures are not yet available, but one mounted division alone reports having taken 7,000 prisoners, 14 machine guns and two guns.

KERENSKY NOW IN POWER AGAIN

Such is Latest News of Russian Muddle.

Copenhagen cable: The Berlingske Tidende's Haparanda correspondent in a despatch received here says: "Officers at Tornea, Finland, say that Siberia has declared its independence and proclaimed former Emperor Nicholas as Emperor.

"Cossacks have occupied Kiev." London cable says: While only scanty despatches, and these of doubtful reliability, were received yesterday dealing with what is going on in Russia, all the advices reaching here agreed that the party of Kerensky is getting the upper hand of the Bolsheviks in Petrograd, and has the rest of the country behind it.

A conflict is believed to be raging in the Capital. In Moscow, according to the Petrograd correspondent of the Berlingske Tidende, a Copenhagen newspaper, General Korniloff's loyalist troops have captured the famous fortress, the Kremlin, after several fighting. Despatches from a Swedish correspondent at Haparanda, on the Russian border; from Stockholm, on the Russian border; from Stockholm, according to the Russian Embassy there, and from the Finnish News Bureau's Stockholm correspondent, yesterday, agreed that Premier Kerensky had entered Petrograd, after defeating the Bolsheviks, but doubt was cast on the freshness of the news

In these telegrams by the following despatch from Stockholm:

"Telegraphic communication with Petrograd has been interrupted since Tuesday afternoon. The cable station at Nystad, Finland, reports that no response could be obtained from Petrograd to its signals. It is presumed that the Petrograd station is occupied by military forces.

Kaledines, the Cossack leader, is said to be dictator of southern Russia. The orders of the Provisional Government are signed by M. Kerensky, General Kaledines and General Korniloff.

MARLBOROUGH RECONCILED.

London, Cable.—The Daily Graphic reports the following: "The Duke of Marlborough is 46 to-day. Both he and his Duchess are at Blenheim Palace. In view of the fact that the Duke and Duchess, who was formerly Consuelo Vanderbilt, of New York, have been separated for a number of years, the children spending part of the time with their mother and part with their father, this announcement is causing great interest in social circles.

CHILD HIT BY AUTO.

Chatham, Report.—Olivia Robert, eight-year-old daughter of D. H. Robert, Dover Township, fell in front of an automobile last night and was so badly injured about the head that she is confined to St. Joseph's Hospital. The exact extent of her injuries have not been ascertained. Physicians fear that the skull may have been fractured.

TEUTONIC BLUFF ON FOOD SUPPLY

Suffering Hardships to Send Supplies to Neutrals.

But Occupied Territories Are Paying the Price.

London cable says: Much comment has appeared on Germany's action in supplying certain foodstuffs to neutrals, which is taken as evidence of more, better food conditions throughout the central empires than in previous years. Facts show that this is untrue. Germany has been able to send food to the neutrals only by reducing, with truly Teutonic methods, all rations allowed the inhabitants of occupied territory. Such supplies as now are reaching Holland and Sweden are taken from the mouths of the Belgians, French and the Poles, while the Germans themselves continue suffering great hardships.

Just a few facts are sufficient to picture conditions. The most significant are the unending reports of children walking miles daily to get scraps from the prison camps where the British are confined. Prisoners sell soap at five francs a cake. The potato ration is four pounds less a week than at this time last year. Hundreds of newly drafted men are being sent to neutral countries for feeding just prior to being sent into the line.

Besides such evidence, masses of press statements show that various diseases are prevalent all over the country and are traceable to malnutrition. Night blindness recently has become much more common.

Cholera exists in many localities, but it is believed Germany's remarkable ability to prevent the spread of contagion eventually will overcome both cholera and typhus. German periodicals, discussing the effects of malnutrition, candidly admit that while suffering severely, the mass of the people will survive, and that only the weakest portion will die off.

HUN TREACHERY FOOLED ITALY

False News Circulated in Cadorna's Army.

Disguised Bulgars Gave Retirement Orders.

Washington despatch: While only thrown upon hitherto unexplained references to German intrigue in the ranks of the Italian army by an official despatch received here to-day from Rome.

"An investigation," says the despatch, "has brought to light the most atrocious ruse resorted to by the enemy in order to undermine the morale of our soldiers immediately before the inauguration of the present offensive. On the 20th of October the enemy succeeded in smuggling through our lines and caused to be distributed in specified sectors thousands of copies of a forged order which it carried Della Dera, in which were reported rumors and rebellions in Naples, Florence, Sicily and Puglia, with hundreds of people killed in Tuscany by English soldiers firing upon women and children, and also describing French soldiers riding over the bodies of agitators, etc.

It also was established that in certain sections Bulgarians and Croates, wearing Italian uniforms, penetrated among our troops, favored by a thick mist, and the ability of speaking Italian perfectly, having studied at the Turin Military Academy, and ordered our soldiers, through telephone communications, to abandon important defensive positions and thereby causing great confusion and anxiety."

Accounts of the Italian retreat before the Austro-German drive have told of the failure of the Italians at crucial points to make a show of fight against the invaders.

"What's wheat worth?" "That's not the question," replied Farmer Cornotssel. "When you can get \$2 and more a bushel for what you've got too much business on your mind to permit you to indulge in abstract theories as to its actual value."—Washington Star.

GERMANS STILL BEING HELD BY ITALIANS ON THE PIAVE

London cable says: Everywheré along the battle-front, from Lake Garda eastward, and thence southward along the Piave River to the Adriatic Sea, the Italians are holding the enemy in check, except in the hilly regions in the vicinity of the Asiago Plateau, where additional gains have been made by the invaders.

The new advances by the Teutonic allies, as observed in the war maps, do not indicate that points of extremely great strategic value have been won, but rather that the Italians on various sectors have given ground before superior numbers and at the same time have straightened out and lessened the length of their front.

In the hills north of the Venetian Plain, General Diaz, the new commander-in-chief of the Italians, has withdrawn his advanced posts south of Montebelluna. On the Asiago Plateau, and thence eastward to where the battle-front meets the upper reaches of the Piave River the German and Austro-Hungarian forces are adding strength to their attacks, doubtless hoping to drive through the highland country to the plains of Venetia before the expected arrival of British and French reinforcements becomes a fact.

NORTHERN LINE REINFORCED.

Notwithstanding the arduous retreat north of the Isonzo westward, the Italians evidently have been able to reinforce their northern line sufficiently to give battle to the enemy in such strength as to prevent a precipitate invasion of the lowlands, where undoubtedly it is the ambition of the enemy to turn the flank of the defenders and force a withdrawal of their line still farther westward.

Along the Piave from the region of Feltré to the Adriatic the invaders at numerous points have endeavored to make new crossings of the river, but everywhere they have been thwarted.

Those of them who already are on the west bank of the river are being held to their original positions, the artillery keeping them in check. Near the positions of the enemy gradually are being encroached upon, while near the mouth of the river at Grislerola the invaders in the swampy lowlands constantly are under a vigorous shell and rifle-fire.

The Italian lines were holding well at all points and everything indicated that had been effected by the army along the new lines.

In the new trenches along the river bank and among the columns advancing along the rivers, the men displayed the best of spirits and evidenced their determination in the desperate struggle for the holding of this Piave line, which is now reaching its climax.

General Foyolle will command the French army now being sent to Italy. From Nice comes a report that trainloads of French and British troops are rolling constantly through that place on their way from France into Italy and are greeted with great popular enthusiasm.

ITALIANS STILL HOLDING MOST OF THE NEW LINE

London cable says: While the Italians continue to hold tenaciously most of the new line along the Piave River, from the Adriatic Sea to the region of Feltré, and thence to the northern hills westward from Feltré to Lake Garda, they again have been compelled to give ground in both sectors to the Teutonic allied armies.

Upon the shoulders of the Italians alone for several days must rest the security of the Piave line, and of historic Venice, for the information has been vouchsafed by Major-General Maurice, chief director of military operations at the British War Office, that it will be "some days yet" before British and French fighting forces can be placed in the field to reinforce the Italians.

Meanwhile the enemy is striving energetically to force passages of the Piave at various points and again has been successful on southern reaches in crossing the stream at Grislerola, four miles distant from its mouth and some twenty miles northeast of Venice. Here, however, in the swampy regions the Teutons are being held by the retreating forces from further gains.

To the north around Zansau, where the stream was negotiated by the Austro-Germans, fighting is still in progress, with the Italians holding the upper hand, but not having been able to drive back the invaders to the eastern bank of the stream. Still farther north attempts to gain a foothold on the western bank of the Piave between Quero and Feneré were repulsed with heavy casualties.

In the hilly region from Tezze, on the Trentino front eastward to Feltré, a distance of twelve miles, the Italians have fallen back before the enemy, who also has gained additional vantage points on the Asiago plateau and the Setti Comuni.

The War Office announces: "Some misapprehensions appears to have arisen with regard to the statement which recently appeared in the press that the Franco-British forces now in Italy are under the supreme command of Gen. Foyolle. The British forces will operate under their own commanders."

THE ITALIAN OFFICIAL REPORT.

The Italian War Office report said: "After a short but intense artillery action at dawn yesterday the enemy

THE OFFICIAL REPORT.

The Italian War Office announces the following:

"The enemy has intensified his action on our mountainous front from the Asiago zone to the Piave valley. On Tuesday night he attacked the Monte Siesmol-Moietta d'Avanti sector, and was resisted effectively. The action was continued successfully by us yesterday with the object of driving back with local counter-attacks, enemy parties which having reached some advanced elements of our positions, attempted to remain there.

"Yesterday morning the enemy made an attack more to the north, along the front of Meletta d'Avanti-Monte Flor-Monte Castelgoberto, and was repulsed. He repeated his attempt during the evening with larger forces and greater violence, but was again repulsed."

"Columns which were advancing in fan-like formation towards the front between Frosioni and the confluence of the Brenta and Cismon rivers were caught under the fire of our artillery and stopped. Large forces engaged our advanced line between the Cismon and Piave Rivers. At Monte Roncon the enemy was repulsed. At Monte Tomatico our advanced posts withdrew, after offering effective resistance to positions previously decided upon. In the direction of the Quero pass an enemy attack was paralyzed.

"On the plain the struggle continued. Fresh attempts on the part of the enemy to cross the Piave River have been frustrated. The units which had previously passed the river are being shut in more closely at the Zenson loop and withheld in the marshy sector between the Piave and the Venetia-Piave, where they have been counter-attacked and are being shelled by our batteries with the aid of the royal navy artillery.

"Yesterday our aerodromes effectively bombarded bridges on the Livenza and Monticane Rivers. Flying at a height of a few hundred metres they attacked with machine-gun fire troops and columns on the march along roads in the plain."

ITALIANS ARE UNITED.

Rome cable says: Great enthusiasm and patriotic feeling marked yesterday's sitting of the Italian Chamber. Prof. Vittorio Orlando, in his first speech as Premier, struck the keynote of his policy, namely, that the situation called for acts rather than for words. The Premier spoke feelingly of the assistance being rendered by the Entente allies in Italy, and a passage in which he expressed the cordial gratitude of Italy to the "great American Republic" for her willing and powerful aid, aroused tremendous cheering.

Referring to the creation of an inter-allied supreme council and a military council, Prof. Orlando announced that they would include representatives of the United States.

Ex-Premier Giolitti, who made his first public appearance since Italy entered the war, reechoed Premier Orlando's words, saying the whole nation would follow the Government's lead, but there must be no hesitation or half-measures.

On Monday night our troops, on the Asiago plateau, which were occupying advanced positions on Monte Longara after having repulsed the fourth and most powerful attack were withdrawn to a line of resistance further to the rear.

"During the afternoon the enemy starting from the heights to the south of Gaiolo, advanced toward Monte Siesmol. He was repulsed. In the region of Asiago to the Sugana Valley our advanced positions continued lively engagements with enemy forces proceeding from the Marcesina-Monte Della Focellona-Monte Lissar front between the Brenta and the Piave Rivers. The enemy occupied the front of Tezze-Verbania-Palazzo-Arten Feltré. During the course of partial engagements our troops effectively defended themselves at Tezze and at the outer forts of the Cima di Campo and the Cima di Lano.

"Along the Piave combative activity has progressively increased. Our artillery and the enemy's developed intense actions. Enemy attempts to cross the river between Quero and Feneré, at St. Don di Piave and the Intesidara were suppressed and the enemy suffered very serious losses. Desperate fighting took place at Li Paparoli and at Zenson, where our counter-offensive continued, but it has not yet succeeded in dislodging the enemy completely. At Grislerola enemy groups succeeded in filtering through into the marshy region between the Piave and the Becchia, where, however, they are held.

"During the day we captured 121 prisoners and some machine guns."

HELD BRIDGE 32 HOURS.

Italian Headquarters in Northern Italy, cable: A section of Italian armored motor cars, each of which mounts three quickfiring, is just back from one of the most thrilling experiences of the war.

The orders were to "hold to the death" the bridges at Sacile, Polcenigo, Santa Lucia, and San Giovanni until the Bersaglieri and cavalry had crossed. That they succeeded is shown by the fact that all the rearguards

made their ways over the bridges, that all the bridges were burned and that the section returned leaving only one damaged machine with the enemy, although 18 of the 40 cars were in such crippled condition that it was necessary to abandon them after the bridges were burned.

At the San Giovanni bridge one car took its station during the night midway across the bridge. Early in the morning it was ordered to surrender by a German car which bore the Imperial crest and carried a German captain and four lieutenants. Instead of surrendering, two Italian captains and four gunners sprang out with carbines. The German captain and one lieutenant were killed. The other lieutenant and the German car were captured and brought back.

At Sacile bridge the cars had orders to hold for three hours. At Santa Lucia the commander ordered one of his machines to advance against an enemy patrol which was dangerously near. The car rushed forward, sweeping the enemy from its double turrets, but when this mission was accomplished and the car was turned back it was found that the bridge was on fire. The only way was to cross the burning bridge. The car was steered straight over the smoking structure while the burning planks creaked under its huge weight. It crossed safely and is one of the cars brought back. The ammunition of another car was exhausted after it had fired 30,000 rounds.

Stockholm cable: Premier Kerensky has entered Petrograd, according to a despatch received from the correspondent of the Swedish News Agency at Haparanda, on the Russian border.

The majority of Maximalist troops have joined the Premier, the correspondent adds.

London cable says: The Finnish Telegram Bureau says the whole of Russia except a small part of Petrograd is now in the hands of the provisional Government.

Premier Kerensky is now in Petrograd, and has taken virtually the entire city, the announcement of the Finnish Telegram Bureau says.

The Finnish Telegram Bureau says Moscow is the headquarters of the provisional Government, and that Premier Kerensky has issued orders from Moscow which have appeared in the Petrograd, as well as the Helsinki, newspapers, with headlines announcing that the Bolshevik movement is nearing its downfall. General Kaledines, the Cossack leader, is said to be dictator of southern Russia. The orders of the provisional Government are signed by M. Kerensky, General Kaledines and General Korniloff.

According to these advices, which were received in a cablegram filed at Stockholm at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, Premier Kerensky defeated the Bolsheviks at Tsarskoe-Selo. The Cossacks are reported to have destroyed the "Red Guard." The telegraph lines are now in M. Kerensky's hands, the Telegram Bureau reports.

Travelers arriving from Petrograd, the Finnish Telegram Bureau reports, say that when they left the capital there was fighting in the streets between the Bolsheviks and the populace. The Petrograd garrison was reported to be deserting the Bolsheviks, and the Allied embassies were said to have got into touch with Premier Kerensky. The people of Petrograd, the travelers said, were turning down the Bolshevik proclamations and hooting their leaders on the streets.

The provisional Russian Government referred to in the foregoing is the Government of Premier Kerensky, which the Bolsheviks attempted to overthrow.

The Finnish Telegram Bureau's advices so closely parallel the despatches received on Sunday and Monday stating that Premier Kerensky had overthrown the Bolsheviks as to suggest that they may be a delayed version of the same reports, which were contradicted by the announcement received from Petrograd that the Kerensky forces had been defeated in a battle near Tsarskoe-Selo.

For the last three days reports have been coming from Scandinavian sources of the defeat of the Bolsheviks, but they have been contradicted by wireless despatches from Petrograd. This is the third time that an account has been received of a battle at Tsarskoe-Selo, a Kerensky victory having been reported twice and a Bolshevik success on the other occasion.

The loss of French shipping was one vessel over 1,600 tons. Four unsuccessful attacks were made by U-boats. Only one small sailing vessel of Italian nationality was lost during the week ended Nov. 11, it was officially announced, as the result of the operations of hostile submarines.

BIGGER SUBS., WIDER RANGE

U-Boats to Fight Shy of British Waters.

Mid-Ocean Attacks On U. S. Shipping Likely.

London cable: The lowest record of submarine destruction of any week since German ruthlessness began brings forth an explanation likely to be of the utmost concern to America. It is stated that the British measures of fighting the submarines in narrow shallow waters around the British Isles have been so perfected that Germany is preparing to adopt entirely new tactics. Anticipating the present situation the Germans some time ago began constructing an unknown number of gigantic submarines, about 3,000 tons, capable of 25 knots on the surface. They carry several four or six inch guns, and can cruise one thousand miles, remaining at sea two or three months. It is intended to send these on long distance cruises, avoiding the British waters and necessitating entirely different methods of fighting them. Having ample sea room and avoiding dangerous shallows, such craft would be almost immune from attacks with the methods heretofore successful in combating the smaller U-boats near Britain. On the other hand, the bigger craft are slower in submerging and manoeuvring, and present a bigger target. They would encounter much greater difficulty in gaining the open sea from their base. It is positively stated that a number of such craft are nearing completion, and that the new style of submarine warfare is expected to be inaugurated shortly by a spectacular mid-ocean attack on shipping from America, possibly even the resumption of efforts to operate on the west side of the Atlantic following the example of the U.S.S.

U. S. ADMIRAL VISITS BEATTY.

London, Cable.—Admiral Wm. S. Benson, a member of the American mission to the Inter-Allied conference, which is to meet in Paris, has returned to London from a visit to the British grand Vice-Admiral Beatty, the British commander.

STILL DECLARE RUSSIA TURNS TO KERENSKY

Latest Reports Say Virtually Whole Country is With Him.

IN PETROGRAD

Of Which Only a Portion is Now Held by Bolsheviks.

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CANADIANS SENT TO DO THE JOB

Gen. Currie Explains Presence at Passchendaele.

Called On for "Certain Tactical Features."

Ottawa report: General Sir Arthur Currie, commanding the Canadian corps, in a communication to Sir George Perley in London, under date of Nov. 7, wrote:

"As the press will have told you this morning, we attacked all afternoon yesterday and succeeded in taking all our objectives, and doing it on time. The village of Passchendaele is ours. This has been the goal fought for so hard all Summer. Yesterday's fight made the third successful battle we have fought since the situation was before we came the situation was taken. Canadians were brought to do the job; so far they have done it mightily well. Our success means everything to those who have to hold the line.

"The cost has been severe, yet I believe the results more than justify the cost. We came at a bad season, as the weather has been bad and the roads are bad, trails and other communications are bad."

MONTREAL FLIERS D.S.C. Montreal, Report.—Flight Sub-Lieutenant F. Ross Johnson, who was mentioned in despatches in August, has been awarded the Distinguished Service Cross. Word to this effect was received yesterday by his father, F. A. Johnson, 1,000 Tupper street, Westmont.

Time is money, but it isn't always.

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AUSTIN G. L. TRIBUTE,
Editor and Proprietor

Help win the war with silver bullets. Buy Victory Bonds—a good, safe investment. See the official canvassers, W. G. Parish, for Athens; T. R. Beale, for Rear Yonge and Escott; R. J. Green, for Rear of Landdown; and W. J. Bracken, for Rear Leeds.

NO EXCITEMENT

The election campaigns is sadly lacking in thrills. With prohibition, and mixed (or identical) issues, the two factions are doing little electioneering, as we knew it in time past. Both Sir Thomas White and Mr. A. C. Hardy are evidently sure in their own minds that they will be elected. One of them is going to be surprised. Union government with Mr. White as its candidate, means a prosecution of the war—Liberal government, according to Mr. Hardy, means also a prosecution of the war. Liberals know Sir Wilfrid Laurier will not have a majority of non-conscriptionists. Many Conservatives are not any too well pleased with the profiteering that has been going on and the failure of the Food Controller to alleviate the high prices. Whether or not they will consider it worth while to back Mr. Hardy is hard to say.

The Military Service Act is an issue in the election. There is no doubt of that. Some people delude themselves into the belief that only the Union government will enforce it. This is certainly a fallacy. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, even with the help of Quebec, would fail if he attempted to block the working of the Act. Military service is a thing that is distasteful. A doctor does not always give pleasant medicine to cure a disease. War kills sentiment; dire necessity is the cause of men being taken from their businesses and out of their pleasant domestic life, to be sent to the battlefield. There is no room for sentiment in the issue.

Laurier says he will not enforce drafting without referring the matter to the people. That would mean delay in the sending of reinforcements, and such a thing is unthinkable.

Those conducting the election have no means of knowing how the voters will vote. The results of the election will show that each voter will have voted according to his light; for there is every evidence at the present time that he intends to exercise his discretion without help or hindrance from any one.

Electors wishing to hear what Union government has to offer may attend the meeting in the town hall Thursday night at 7.30. Sir Thomas White, Finance Minister, and Unionist candidate will be one of the speakers. Other prominent politicians will also speak.

Buyers Car.

Mr. Lloyd Brown, Addison, has purchased a Chevrolet car from Percival & Brown.

Mrs. H. R. Knowlton was in Calntown for a few days, the guest of Mrs. D. T. Tennant, who returned to Athens with her for a short visit.

Outlet

The farmers are looking pleased over this nice weather for they are getting their ploughing done; which they despaired of when the severe cold weather struck us a couple of weeks ago.

Mr. Arthur and Mr. Dillon are threshing through this locality at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Weldon Bradley and daughter Eva made a trip to Kings-ton recently.

Mrs. William Crozier spent Thursday with Mrs. W. J. Running.

Mrs. W. T. Parsons has purchased a new Bell organ.

Mrs. Edward Vanderburg spent last week with her friend Mrs. Jas. Patience, Elm Lodge, Dulcemaine.

Some of our boys have applied for exemption but not for want of courage, but because they are so much needed on the farms. They are so few left in this district except the farmer boys and the cheesemakers.

Miss Roxy McCready, Sand Bay, spent Saturday with Mrs. E. Vanderburg.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Vanderburg and children motored to Arden on Saturday.

Reporter Advertisements
Bring Results.

BACK TO THE SOIL.

Lure of Nature to the Country Bred Toiling in the Cities.

Life in the city is coming more and more to seem an unnatural exile, particularly to the country bred, at whose heartstrings boyish memories of farm and orchard, of wood and stream, tug appealingly, making pictures to the inner eye as of lost paradises as they sit imprisoned in their palaces, slaves to the telephone and the ticker.

More and more such men are planning to escape, vowing to themselves that they will rest satisfied with the modest competence rather than the big fortune, so that they can pull out while they still have some youth left and be boys again in the old countryside, fish the old streams and go coon hunting in the old woods. I know many men with that ambition.

For a man who has been exiled in the city for a number of years, having during that time had no more intimate acquaintance with nature than is to be snatched in his annual holiday at some fashionable beach or some luxurious hotel in the mountains—for such a one to watch the coming of spring, day after day, in a stretch of old woodland is to come as near to the recapture of youth as is possible in a world whose one irremediable sorrow is the inescapable doom of growing old.—Richard Le Gallienne in Harper's Magazine.

FIRE ESCAPES FOR SCHOOLS.

These Serve as a Play Scheme as Well as a Protection.

Some of the California schools are equipped with novel fire escapes, which are not only a safeguard, but afford the children as much amusement as a regular playground equipment. One of these fire escapes in Tropic, near Los Angeles, consists of several long sheet metal chutes, re-enforced with angle iron and secured to the walls of the building. They extend from an iron platform on the second floor, which leads from the main corridor. Separate chutes are provided for the boys and girls.

The teachers encourage the use of the slides as an amusement to accustom the children to them. Each slide ends in a slight upward curve to check the momentum of the descent. At the point where the children reach the ground a pile of loose sand breaks the fall.

In Venice, Cal., a spiral chute is employed, which is inclosed in a cylindrical metal casing. This is entered from a platform leading from the upper story. Like the straight slide, it is used as an amusement device by the pupils. A local hospital makes use of one of the same design.

Futility of "No Trespass" Signs. In the American Magazine David Grayson comments as follows on a farmer who covered his land with "No Trespass" signs:

"I did not need to enter his fields, nor climb his hill, nor walk by his brook. But as the springs passed and the autumns whitened into winter I came into more and more complete possession of all those fields that he so jealously posted. I looked with strange joy upon his hill, saw April blossom in his orchard and May color the wild grape leaves along his walls. June I smelled in the sweet vernal of his hay fields, and from the October of his maples and beeches I gathered rich crops—and put up no hostile signs of ownership, paid no taxes, worried over no mortgage and often marveled that he should be so poor within his posted domain and I so rich without."

Combs and the Hair.

The best comb for the hair is the hard rubber comb with smooth, rounded edges that will not cut the hair. A fine comb has many disadvantages; therefore the all coarse comb is to be preferred. A metal tooth comb tends to pull out good hair and is liable to wound and scratch the scalp. Never use a comb the teeth of which are broken. One should never try to save money at the expense of a good comb. The comb should be washed frequently in water in which ammonia has been added. Scrub out the teeth with a nail-brush and soap. A sun bath is also good for the comb.

Perfectly Natural.

Robust Old Gentleman (to sick woman just arrived at health resort)—When I first came here I hadn't strength to utter a word; I had scarcely a hair on my head; I couldn't walk across the room, and I had to be lifted from my bed.

Sick Woman—You give me great hope. How were you cured?

Robust Old Gentleman—I was born here.

Enlisting a Golfer's Aid.

"I hung a few rugs on the line yesterday."

"Well?"

"Then I got my husband's midiron and told him to go out in the yard and practice a few golf swings on them."

A Popular Recreation.

"Where are you going, Sandy?" said one Scotchman to another.

"Down to the club," said Sandy.

"And wha' foer?"

"Just to contradict a wee bit."

Energetic Influence.

"Does your wife find politics interesting?"

"Not as interesting as she expects to make it before she gets through with it."

Adversity sometimes gives a man courage; prosperity too often takes it out of him.

TRICKEY—ELIGH.

At the Presbyterian manse at Lyn, on Wednesday last, Rev. D. M. MacLeod united in marriage Bertha Elma Eligh, of Sherwood Springs, and Howard Lewis Trickey, of Mallorytown. The young couple were attended by Mr. Elton Eligh, and following the ceremony, motored to Brockville where they took the afternoon train for Ottawa. On their return, Mr. and Mrs. Trickey will reside near Mallorytown, where the groom is a prosperous young farmer.

MYERS—HEATH.

Mr. Rinso Myers and Miss Emily Blanche Heath, of Portland were united in marriage by Rev. Mr. Calvert, of Delta, on Wednesday last. The happy young couple are spending their honeymoon in Toronto.

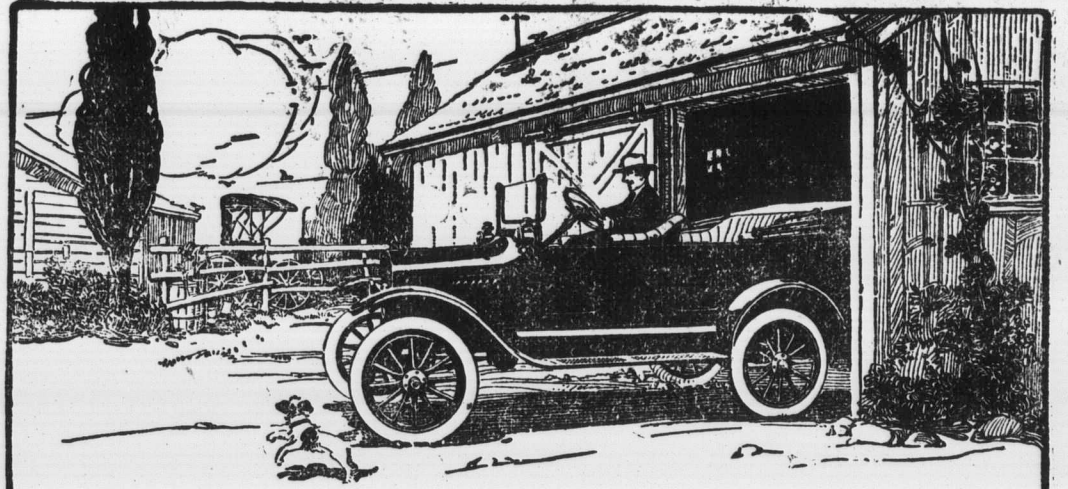
To Drive Ambulance.

Miss Aileen Hughes, daughter of Sir Sam Hughes, leaves shortly for France, where she intends driving a motor ambulance.

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Laundry
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WE ARE AGENTS FOR THE
BROCKVILLE STEAM LAUNDRY.
Basket is packed here
each Monday night.

E. C. TRIBUTE



Replace Your Buggy
With a Ford

MORE than 100,000 Fords are owned by people in Canada in preference to the old horse-drawn buggy and other makes of cars.

Your neighbors, and farmers in every section of the Dominion are abandoning their old buggies—selling their driving horses and buying Fords.

Ford cars are utility cars. They are built to endure the strain of constant daily use over rough roads.

These are the tests every farmer gives his car. The Ford meets them in a satisfactory manner. It is the farmer's car, so why not replace your horse and buggy with a Ford?



Touring - - \$495
Runabout - \$475

THE UNIVERSAL CAR
F. O. B. FORD, ONT.

W. B. Newsome, Dealer, Plum Hollow

Canada's Victory Loan

\$150,000,000 5 1/2% Gold Bonds

Bearing interest from December 1st, 1917, and offered in three maturities, the choice of which is optional with the subscriber, as follows:

5 year Bonds due December 1st, 1922
10 year Bonds due December 1st, 1927
30 year Bonds due December 1st, 1937

This Loan is authorized under Act of the Parliament of Canada, and both principal and interest are a charge upon the Consolidated Revenue Fund. The amount of this issue is \$150,000,000, exclusive of the amount (if any) paid by the surrender of bonds of previous issues. The Minister of Finance reserves the right to allot the whole or any part of the amount subscribed in excess of \$150,000,000.

The Proceeds of this Loan will be used for War purposes only, and will be spent wholly in Canada.

Principal and Interest payable in Gold Denominations: \$50, \$100, \$500 and \$1,000

Subscriptions must be in sums of \$50 or multiples thereof.

Principal payable without charge at the Office of the Minister of Finance and Receiver General at Ottawa, or at the Office of the Assistant Receiver General at Halifax, St. John, Charlottetown, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Regina, Calgary and Victoria.

Interest payable, without charge, half-yearly, June 1st and December 1st, at any branch in Canada of any Chartered Bank.

Bearer or Registered Bonds

Bonds may be registered as to principal or as to principal and interest. Scrip certificates, non-negotiable, or payable to bearer, in accordance with the choice of the applicant for registered or bearer bonds, will be issued after allotment in exchange for provisional receipts. When these scrip certificates have been paid in full, and payment endorsed thereon by the bank receiving the money prepared, without coupons, in accordance with the application.

Delivery of interim certificates and of definitive bonds will be made through the Chartered Banks. Bearer bonds with coupons will be issued in denominations of \$50, \$100, \$500, and \$1,000, and may be registered as to principal only. Fully registered bonds, the interest on which is paid direct to the owner by Government cheque, will be issued in denominations of \$1,000, \$5,000, or any authorized multiple of \$5,000.

Subject to the payment of 95 cents for each new bond issued, holders of fully registered bonds without coupons, will have the right to convert into bonds of the denomination of \$1,000 with coupons, and holders of bonds with coupons will have the right to convert into fully registered bonds of authorized denominations without coupons, at any time, on application to the Minister of Finance.

Surrender of Bonds

Holders of Dominion of Canada Debenture Stock, due October 1st, 1919, and bonds of the three preceding Dominion of Canada War Loan Issues, have the privilege of surrendering their bonds in part payment for subscriptions to bonds of this issue, under the following conditions:—

Debenture Stock, due October 1st, 1919, at Par and Accrued Interest.
War Loan Bonds, due December 1st, 1925, at 97 1/2% and Accrued Interest.
(The above will be accepted in part payment for bonds of any of the three maturities of this Issue)
War Loan Bonds, due October 1st, 1921, at 97 1/2% and Accrued Interest.
War Loan Bonds, due March 1st, 1927, at 95% and Accrued Interest.
(These will be accepted in part payment for bonds of the 1937 maturity ONLY of this Issue.)

Bonds of the various maturities of this issue will, in the event of future issues of like maturity, or longer, made by the Government, other than issues made abroad, be accepted at par and accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash for the purpose of subscription to such issues.

Issue Price Par

Free from taxes—including any income tax—imposed in pursuance of legislation enacted by the Parliament of Canada.

Payment to be made as follows:

10% on December 1st, 1917
10% on January 2nd, 1918
20% on February 1st, 1918

20% on March 1st, 1918
20% on April 1st, 1918
20% on May 1st, 1918

A full half year's interest will be paid on 1st June, 1918.

The Bonds therefore give a net interest yield to the investor of about:

5.61% on the 20 year Bonds
5.68% on the 10 year Bonds
5.81% on the 5 year Bonds

All payments are to be made to a Chartered Bank for the credit of the Minister of Finance. Failure to pay any instalment when due will render previous payments liable to forfeiture, and the allotment to cancellation. Subscriptions accompanied by a deposit of 10% of the amount subscribed, must be forwarded through the medium of a Chartered Bank. Any branch in Canada of any Chartered Bank will forward subscriptions and issue provisional receipts.

In case of partial allotments the surplus deposit will be applied toward payment of the amount due on the January instalment.

Subscriptions may be paid in full on January 2nd, 1918, or on any instalment due date thereafter under discount at the rate of 5 1/2% per annum. Under this provision payments of the balance of subscriptions may be made as follows:

If paid on January 2nd, 1918, at the rate of \$9.10795 per \$100.
If paid on February 1st, 1918, at the rate of \$9.48659 per \$100.
If paid on March 1st, 1918, at the rate of \$9.72274 per \$100.
If paid on April 1st, 1918, at the rate of \$9.90859 per \$100.

Forms of application may be obtained from any branch in Canada of any Chartered Bank, or from any Victory Loan Committee, or member thereof. The books of the Loan will be kept at the Department of Finance, Ottawa. Applications will be made in due course for the listing of this issue on the Montreal and Toronto Stock Exchanges.

Subscription Lists will close on or before December 1st, 1917.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE,
OTTAWA, November 12th, 1917.

Interesting Items

Miss Gertrude Young, R.N., is on a case near Toledo.

Miss Hazel Latimer was a guest of friends in Brockville last week.

Miss Myrtle Cross was a recent visitor in Forfar.

Mr. R. Shaw has leased the farm of Mrs. M. Johnston, Main street.

Mrs. J. K. Redmond is spending a week or so at Smith's Falls.

Mr. Fred Yates, Maitland, is a guest of his parents here.

Mr. Wallace M. Johnson, Carleton Place, is in town for a few days.

Mr. John Eaton is in Perth engaged in mason's work for a few weeks.

Miss Ida Ferguson of Renfrew, a former Athenian, is here nursing Mrs. A. Patton, who continues ill.

Mrs. G. Yates has been spending a few days with her granddaughter, Mrs. D. Kavanagh.

Mrs. C. Barber, of Toronto, spent the week-end in Athens, a guest of Mrs. Wm. Ducolon.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Soper, Smith's Falls, and Miss M. Rowe, Brockville, were recent guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Johnston.

Mr. George Howard of Elgin, spent last week as the guest of Brockville friends.

Mr. and Mrs. David Latimer and family, of Ottawa, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Latimer.

Mr. G. F. Blackwell, of Lindsay, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Wiltse.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Parish of Brockville, were week-end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Parish.

Mr. H. M. Isaacs, of Montreal, manager of the Canadian Typewriter Exchange is in town repairing typewriters.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Putnam and son, of Seeley's Bay, and Mr. and Mrs. Miner Sweet, of Leeds, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Wilson are closing their home here for the winter and will spend the next few months in Ottawa with their daughter, Mrs. T. Bert Cole, and son, Mr. Bert Wilson.

Mrs. W. G. Towriss was recently in Smith's Falls visiting her sister, who is a patient in the Chalmers Memorial Hospital.

Mr. Heber Pierce has taken up residence in Mr. G. W. Brown's dwelling, following the close of the cheese factory where he has been employed.

Mrs. C. F. Yates was at Ottawa as local delegate to the Eastern Ontario Women's Institute convention. Her sister, Miss G. Drummond, of Toledo, accompanied her.

Mr. Abner Freeman and Mr. W. Freeman, of Gouverneur, N.Y., motored to Athens last Friday and are spending a week or so here in their home village, guests of their sisters, Misses O. and A. Freeman.

Mr. Gordon Rappell was in Athens for a few days on his return from Montreal. He is returning to the service of the Merchants Bank and will be located in the one of the Toronto branches.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wiltse who recently sold their farm at Eloida, are taking up residence in Athens, having rented Mr. Clarke Wiltse's property at the west end of the village.

Rev. Jas. and Mrs. Robeson, of Enterprise, and Mrs. Allen Kidd, of Fraserville, were guests for several days of Mrs. J. E. Robeson, Elgin street. Rev. Mr. Robeson preached in the Methodist church on Sunday.

Rideau Record: Mrs. J. F. Bell received for the first time since her marriage, at her home, 9 Church street, Wednesday afternoon from four to six o'clock. It was a beautiful afternoon and a great number called. Mrs. J. D. Stewart received with her daughter. The tea-table, which was pretty with a vase of mums, was presided over by Mrs. J. S. McWhorter and Mrs. L. M. Davison, of Kemptville, and Mrs. G. Bunton served the ices. Mrs. S. C. A. Lamb, of Athens, ushered the guests to the tea room, and Mrs. Norman Corbett, Miss V. McWhorter and Miss McLeod looked after the serving. Little Miss Oleida Coughlin answered the door.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Johnston were visitors at Jasper last week for a couple of days.

Mrs. G. W. Rooney and family, of Lyndhurst, have removed to Kingston for the winter.

Mrs. H. Coon and Mr. and Mrs. Byron Halliday, Elgin, were last week guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gersham Wing.

Junetown

Miss Mary Avery, nurse-in-training at Kingston General Hospital, arrived on Friday to spend a few days at her home here.

Miss Agnes Price, spent the week-end in Mallorytown with her sister, Miss Evelena Price.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Phillips, Escott, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Avery on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Walton Sheffield and sons Bryce and Floyd, of Athens, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Tennant, Lyn, were recent visitors at Mr. Jacob Warren's.

Mr. and Mrs. Horton of Soperton, spent the week-end with the latter's sisters, Mrs. A. B. and Mrs. R. K. Ferguson.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Ferguson went to Mooretown on Friday to visit the former's mother, Mrs. James Ferguson, who is ill.

Mr. Bernard McGhie, Kingston, spent Saturday and Sunday at Mr. Alvin Avery's.

Mr. William Fortune, Athens, was visiting his brother, Mr. Robert Fortune last week.

Miss Orma Mulvaugh, Lansdowne, spent the week-end at her home here.

Mr. Egbert Avery, Mr. Malcolm Hall, and Mr. Harry Franklin motored to Brockville on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mulvaugh were in Athens on Tuesday last attending the funeral of the former's mother, Mrs. M. Mulvaugh.

Miss Orma Fortune and Mr. Harold Fortune spent Sunday with friends in Athens.

Miss Laura Ferguson, Yonge Mills is the guest of Mrs. John A. Herbinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Avery, returned on Monday from Syracuse, where they have been attending the funeral of the latter's sister-in-law, Mrs. Andrew Tennant, whose death occurred at that place on Tuesday, November 5.

Mr. Henry Hagerman, Athens, spent a few days at Mr. A. B. Ferguson's.

Mrs. Sanderson Ferguson, and little daughter, Mildred, of Brockville, are here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Tennant.

Fractures Arm.
On Thursday afternoon as Master Frank Robinson, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Robinson, was playing about the yard of a neighbor, he fell from the veranda of the home of Mr. C. Gifford and fractured the bone of his left arm.

Greenbush

Nov. 18—Mr. Walter Tackaberry was confined to his room for a few days last week.

Mrs. J. Weaver spent the week-end in Brockville.

Mr. and Mrs. Murphy and Mr. and Mrs. Godkin of Oak Leaf, were guests at the home of Mr. Wm. Tackaberry on the eleventh instant.

Miss Leah Hough spent a few days with friends in Cardinal last week.

Private Harry Kennedy, whose battalion is now stationed in Brockville, spent Sunday with his parents here.

Mr. Norris Loverin and family have moved to their village residence for the winter.

A much respected resident passed away at her home here on the 7th instant in the person of Mrs. E.N. Smith. Rev. C. D. Baldwin conducted the funeral services in Greenbush church, assisted by Rev. C. J. Curtis, of Newboro. Her brothers, Charles and Norman Pritchard, were present at the funeral.

Mr. Bert Forsythe and family, accompanied Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Suffel, of Soperton, on a motor trip to Winchester last week.

THE SOLDIERS' RETURN

The story of the soldier's return "From Down and Out to Up Again" is to be told at the Parish Hall, Lyndhurst, on Saturday, Nov. 24; Elgin, Nov. 26; Harlem, Nov. 27; Portland, Nov. 29, by Rev. A. H. Barker of Delta. Illustrated with about a hundred lantern slides lent by the Military Hospitals Commission at Ottawa for the occasion.

The subject is a fascinating one and it is full of the closest personal interest for every one of us. We all have friends, and some of us have our nearest and dearest facing the risk of wounds that may at any time send them back to us disabled, even if they have hitherto escaped.

What can be done—and how is it actually being done to restore these men of ours to health and capacity, to the happiness that comes through self-supporting industry and independence? The answer to these and lantern exhibition now announced, and every one who can possibly attend should by all means do so.

The enterprise illustrated in this lecture is one of the most difficult ever forced upon a nation. It is most cheering to see the way in which its difficulties, one after another are being overcome by scientific ingenuity.

Large audiences assembled at Phillipsville and Delta last week, when Mr. Barker gave his lecture.

Mr. Barker will be pleased to show these pictures in any town or village within easy reach of Delta, but applications must come in at once, addressed Rev. A. H. Barker, Delta, Ont.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

GREAT VICTORY SALE

At the Globe Clothing House for 3 days only, Friday, Saturday and Monday

To advertise and encourage the people to buy "Victory Bonds", we have decided to put on a big "Victory Sale" for three days, so everybody who takes advantage of our big "Victory Sale", can save enough money to pay the first payment on their Victory Bonds. Our entire big stock of Men's and Boys' Suits, Overcoats, Odd Pants, Underwear, Shirts, Coat Sweaters, Socks, Gloves, Mitts, Hats, Caps etc. will be sold at greatly reduced prices for these three days:

FRIDAY, SATURDAY AND MONDAY NOVEMBER 23, 24 and 26

Buy all the Victory Bonds you can, and help to win the war.

Buy all the goods you can at our "Victory Sale" and help to reduce the high cost of living. Don't miss this great opportunity to save enough money for your Victory Bonds, by buying all your winter supply of clothing and furnishings at our big "Victory Sale".

See Brockville daily papers and bills for our special reduced prices.

GLOBE CLOTHING HOUSE

BROCKVILLE, ONT.



Make all Your Winter Evenings at Home Enjoyable by Owning a

Grafonola

THERE is nothing that will bring into your home enjoyment in such varied forms as a Grafonola. Practically every kind of entertainment that the stage offers in music, oratory, recitation, etc., is reproduced and at your command, at a moment's notice, without stirring outside your door.

You are never at a loss to make your friends' visits thoroughly pleasant. There need be no dull moments where there is a Grafonola.

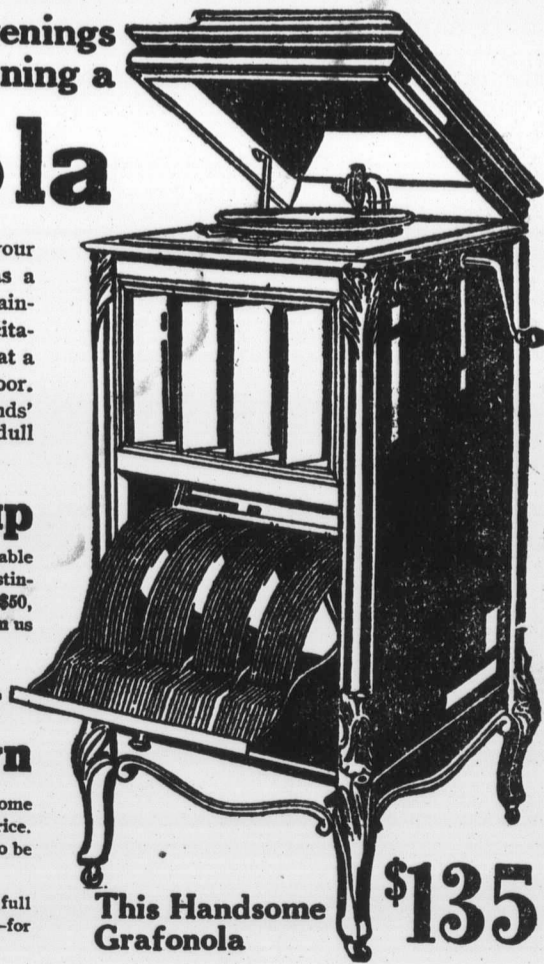
Prices range from \$21.00 up

For this small sum you can secure a perfectly dependable instrument that has most all the special features that distinguish the Columbia Grafonola. Other prices are \$33, \$50, \$65, \$102, \$135, up to \$650, and all may be bought from us on extremely easy terms.

Small Amount Only Need be Paid Down

You can have any type of Grafonola sent to your home at once on payment of a small fraction of the purchase price. The balance will be arranged in little weekly sums to be paid after at your convenience.

Now is the time to decide, because you can get the full advantage of enjoyment that a Grafonola will bring—for indoor evenings are here.



This Handsome Grafonola \$135

FOR SALE BY

W. B. PERCIVAL
ATHENS

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Nov. 25, 1917. Lesson VIII. A PSALM OF THANKSGIVING. Psalm 103: 1-22.

Commentary.—1. Praise for personal blessings (vs. 1-5). 1. Bless the Lord.—"Bless Jehovah."—R. V. The Lord bless means to praise and adore, but it also expresses deep affection for the object of one's praise. O my soul.—The psalmist addresses his real self, his immortal nature, and calls upon him to bless Jehovah, all that is within me.—He makes it clear that his entire being should fall down in loving adoration before God, his holy name.—The "name" stands for all the nature and attributes of Jehovah. 2. Forget not all his benefits.—The psalmist is considering in these few verses the many mercies for which he desires to praise God. He recognizes a natural tendency to forget the favors which God abundantly bestows upon man, and demands that his soul shall not forget them. "All his benefits" is a comprehensive term and some of the items are included in the following verses. 3. Forgive all thine iniquities.—He begins his enumeration of benefits received with spiritual blessings. Iniquities include all departures from righteousness. The psalmist bears testimony to his freedom from condemnation, for all his sins were forgiven. health all thy diseases.—David was praising the Lord, not only for forgiving his sins, but for healing the malady of spiritual sickness, but for healing his body or for keeping him in health. The health we enjoy and the healing that comes to us are God's gifts to us. 4. Redeem the life from destruction.—To Jehovah is given praise for the preservation of the physical life in the midst of countless dangers; but beyond that is the redemption of the soul from spiritual and eternal death. Here is an intimation also of the resurrection of the body in the last day. 5. Satisfy thy desire with good things (R. V.).—All the longings of the nature are filled in Jehovah whether those longings pertain to the soul or body. Youth is renewed like the eagle's.—Reference is made to the annual molting of this bird, after which it looks fresh and renewed.

6. Execute righteousness and judgment.—The Lord does not favor the rich and high above those who are poor and despised. He does not show respect of persons. He administers justice and relieves the oppressed. 7. Made known his ways unto Moses.—He showed Moses as the one through whom he declared his will to the Israelites and to the world. His acts unto the children of Israel.—By his miracles he showed his power and wisdom, and his love for his chosen people. 8. Gracious.—The Lord shows favor to sinners, who deserve no mercy at his hands. He grants the grace of pardon to those who repent and believe in him. 9. He will not always chide.—The Lord rebukes and chastens men for their profit and not for his pleasure. He will cease his chastenings as soon as their purpose is accomplished. His anger.—His displeasure. When men cease from sin, God's displeasure with them ends. 10. Hath not dealt with us after our sins.—God has not punished us as severely as we have deserved or we should long ago have been cut off beyond the hope of mercy. 11. As the heaven is high above the earth.—How high heaven is above the earth no man can tell. Stars are known to be so distant that it requires four thousand years for their light to reach the earth, and light travels at the marvelous rate of 186,000 miles a second. 12. As far as the east is from the west.—The comparison in v. 11 involves the unmeasured stretches of the heavens, and this employs the greatest distance pertaining to the earth.

13. As a father pitieth his children.—This is another striking comparison that appeals to every one. We readily understand what a father's love for his child will lead him to do or suffer. God's pity for those who fear Him is like that of an earthly father, only it is the pity of One who is infinitely stronger and wiser and more loving. 14. He knoweth our frame.—God takes into consideration our powers and our limitations. Remembereth that we are dust.—Man was formed of dust and will return to dust, as far as the material body is concerned. He is weak and frailty, and God has mercy upon him. 15. His days are as grass.—The psalmist is here enlarging upon the weakness of man as set forth in vs. 14. "The grass lives, grows, flowers, falls beneath the scythe, dries up, and is removed from the field; read this sentence over again, and you will find it the history of man." 16. It is gone.—The hot wind of the East quickly dries up the grass that is cut down. Shall know it no more.—Man's life is brief and when it ends, he is soon forgotten. 17. But.—A strong adversative here. A powerful contrast is here drawn between man's frailty and God's mercy. His commandments are spoken of as his covenant.

18. A call to praise God (vs. 19-22). 19. His throne in the heavens.—The thought of God's greatness and authority impresses the psalmist and he gives expression to it in this verse. He rules throughout the universe and holds sway over the spiritual realm, and the material. His throne is prepared, fixed, established. It is to continue forever. 20. Bless the Lord.—The psalmist closes his song with an outburst of praise, exclaiming that with which he begins it. His angels, that excel in strength.—Men are called upon to praise the Lord, but they alone cannot suitably praise Him. His heavenly messengers, mighty in strength, are enjoined to praise Him. Do his commandments.—They do them perfectly. Harkening.—Hearing and obeying. 21. All ye His hosts.—All orders of celestial beings. Ye ministers of His.—All beings and forces that serve Him. 22. All His works.—Celestial intelligences, human intelligences and all other of His handiwork are called upon to sound the praises of Jehovah. Questions.—Of what is the Book of Psalms composed? What is the theme of the psalm we now study? What personal blessings called forth praise

to God from David. How is God's greatness shown? What comparison is used to show God's mercy? How far are the sins of the penitent removed from Him? How is man's frailty expressed? What is the climax of this psalm?

PRACTICAL SURVEY. Topic.—Spiritual meditation. I. Upon blessings experienced. II. Upon blessings enumerated.

I. Upon blessings experienced. This psalm is one of devotion. Memory, heart and will were employed in David's devotion. He exalted the Lord as the Fountain of all good, worthy of all praise and thanksgiving. His psalm is a stream of grateful praise, poured forth when his soul was moved to its utmost depths by the blessing which God had abundantly bestowed upon him. It is a psalm of life, the experience of a throbbing heart and the exigencies of weakness and sin. It is a striking revelation of the being character and purpose of God. It is also a clear portrayal of the origin, doings, needs, blessings and destiny of man. God called forth this tribute to Himself from a heart in which he dwelt. Finding his voice inadequate to give vent to his gratitude, the psalmist summoned a goody choir, the workings of God, the angels of God and every living thing to accentuate the joyful strains and to make his praise glorious. He proclaimed universal, unreserved adoration. With the eternal One as standing in close relation to himself, of his soul and God as being in touch with each other, he was solicitous that his praise should be spiritual, his praise his own soul yield its whole self to the praise of God in a way pleasing to him. The psalm is a type of intelligent thanksgiving, an expression of purified emotion, based upon holy thoughts, the immediate acknowledgment of vast spiritual favors received. Jehovah's dominion is proclaimed as universal, founded upon his preservation of all things, strengthened by the innumerable benefits he bestows upon his believing children. His dominion, though absolute, is not tyrannical. After exhorting himself to praise the great God on account of the benefits which he had conferred, the psalmist gave general reasons why he and all men should bless his holy name.

II. Upon blessings enumerated. The psalmist specified certain causes for thanksgiving, the first of which is the forgiveness of sin, the key to this psalm. God first blesses man with pardon and then receives his praises for the gift. How he takes care of the disaster wrought by sin, he does not explain. It is plain that his mercy is so great that he forgives sin and then adds great favors and great privileges and enjoyments. Forgiveness is a perfect blessing, a priceless blessing, the crown of God's benefits. He loves to forgive sinners, to adopt them into his family and to cheer them with his promises. Knowledge of human frailty is the occasion of his compassion. Consistency of the tender mercy enables the soul to exist in his deliverance. The pardon of sin comes first that it may be seen to be an act of pure grace. All mercies are the gifts of God, the purchase of infinite love. The acceptable return which can be made for them is gratitude, praise and service. Man's course is downward until he is divinely forgiven and healed and enabled to rise to heavenly places in the realms of divine grace. God is again and again presented as the source of strength, as the supreme cause of health. He provides suitable nutriment to sustain the powers he renews. He will proportion trials to man's endurance. He will not demand more service than man is capable of rendering. There is a spirit in man that can reverence the Infinite, that can keep his covenant and obey his precepts. God will not crown a man with loving kindness and tender mercies while he clings to his sins. Renewal is essential. God's mercy surpasses all the extent of human reason, human expectations, human sentiments and hopes. "It is a spontaneous stream from an infinite fountain." It is the attribute in which Deity perfectly delights. God has trusted his world to demonstrate his wisdom, omnipotence and justice. The great purpose of divine revelation is to declare the mercy of God and lead needy humanity to accept it. "Mercy is the exercise of a divine benevolence in respect to a guilty being." There is much need of proclaiming the great truth that God can forgive sin. T. R. A.

SUNDAY AT HOME

WAS IT YOU? Some one started the whole day wrong.—Was it you? Some one robbed the day of its song.—Was it you? Early this morning some one frowned; Some one sulked until others scowled, And soon harsh words were passed around.—Was it you? Some one started the day aright.—Was it you? Some one made it happy and bright.—Was it you? Early this morning, we are told, Some one smiled, and all through the day This smile encouraged young and old.—Was it you?—Stewart I. Long, in New York Sun.

IN CHRIST WITH GOD.

How shall we, that are dead to sin, live any longer therein?—I am crucified with Christ, nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me; and the life which I now live in the flesh, I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave Himself for me.—He died for all, that they which live should not henceforth live unto themselves, but unto Him which died for them, and rose again. If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature; old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new. We are in Him that is true, even in His Son Jesus Christ.—As thou, Father, are in me, and I in thee, that

Orchard and Garden

Quite a large number of people are becoming convinced that the idea of fall planting is a better one than was usually supposed a few years ago. Recent experiments have shown that in some cases and under some conditions fall planting of nursery stock is better practice and will be productive of more satisfactory results than spring planting. Most of our hardier tree fruits can be fall planted with success, provided however that trees can be obtained from the nursery which are sufficiently matured to be dug, shipped to the grower and planted early enough. Some of the bush fruits, such as currants and gooseberries, do better when fall planted than when spring planted, because they start to grow so early in the spring that it is sometimes difficult to get them planted early enough.

As a general rule, however, spring planting is still preferred, partly because the merits of fall planting have not been sufficiently demonstrated and because growers are so used to spring planting that they hesitate to experiment with plants of doubtful maturity. The great mistake made by men who wish to plant out an orchard, whether it be large or small, is that they wait until nearly the time for planting before ordering stock from the nursery. Nurserymen follow the practice of "first come, first served," and the dissatisfaction often experienced by growers who do not get the varieties they order, is frequently due to the fact that their orders came in late and the varieties ordered were all sold. Most nurserymen reserve to themselves the right to substitute in such cases, other varieties of similar character for the unavailable ones and growers are frequently incensed at this practice, warning of which can usually be found in the catalogues of the nursery. If no substitutes are desired, the order sheet should say so; much unpleasantness would in this way often be avoided.

Fruit growers who are planning to plant out orchards of any size, even to half an acre, should secure catalogues from several nurseries so that prices may be compared and so that the best trees will be obtained. Every nurseryman of any importance uses a catalogue and will be pleased to send one on request. These catalogues should be secured now if they have not already been written for and the order sent in as early as possible.

MAKING APPLE BUTTER. Who is there who does not like apple butter, or cider apple sauce, as it is sometimes called? In some sections of the country nearly every farmer will make his own supply of this delicious by-product. Occasional-ly one finds a person to whom this excellent dish is a stranger, but most people are acquainted with at least the commercial product if not the home made.

The best cooking apples as a rule are the most satisfactory for making apple butter. Such well known and standard varieties as Northern Spy and Rhode Island Greening, for example, make excellent samples as do King and other varieties of good cooking reputation. Overripe apples should not be used, as they tend to destroy the high flavor for which apple butter is best liked. A little vinegar added when the apples are necessarily overripe, will help this deficiency. Only fresh sweet cider should be used and it is common practice to

they also may be one in us.—Ye are the body of Christ, and members in particular.—Because I live, ye shall live also. To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the hidden manna, and will give him a white stone, and in the stone a new name written, which no man knoweth saving he that receiveth it.

WORK. A ship once asked a man, "What shall I do?" And the man said, "Come to me, with spars and sails, with sound timbers and a good deck to turn the water, and I will tell you what to do. I will put cargo in the

hold to keep you steady, I will put in provisions for the crew, charts, compass and chronometer. I will come on board and control, guide, and bring to destination." A man once came to the Lord and asked, "What shall I do to work the works of God?" and the Lord said, "This is the work of God, that ye believe on Him whom He hath sent." That is, come, like the ship, empty, unoccupied; you shall be made clean inside and outside, have a wholesome cargo, intelligence on the quarter-deck, safe guidance and a sure arrival. What the wind is to the sail God is to the soul. What the man is to the ship, God is to the man. Listen.

take the apples to the nearest cider mill just previous to the time when the boiling is to take place so that the cider will be quite fresh when used. It takes a long time to boil the apples and cider and usually occupies the greater part of a day. The cider is usually boiled down to about half its original volume when the apples are added. The proportions of apple and cider used should be about equal so that the quantity of apples used will be equal to the original quantity of cider before boiling down. The product must be constantly stirred while in the making and the boiling takes from four to six hours. Sugar is sometimes used, but this is a matter of taste, as is also the matter of spicing. Boiling is stopped when the apples and the cider no longer separate and when the mixture has reached the proper thickness. This is determined by cooling small lots in a saucer at frequent intervals until it reaches the consistency of apple sauce. Immediately after boiling, the apple butter should be packed away in sealers or in sterilized stone jars or crocks.

Apple butter may be made without cider by the addition of water to the apples and the use of brown rather than white sugar.

WINTER KILLING OF GRAPES. Winter killing of fruit plants is a serious question among fruit growers nearly every year, and there is no known way of preventing it except by the most intelligent cultural practices known and as full a knowledge as possible regarding the habits and the methods of growth of the fruit plant in question.

Quite a large number of grape vines die down every year and numbers of them never recover. Undoubtedly the most important factor in the winter injury of most other fruits, is the immaturity of the vines when they are brought face to face with the severe tests of a cold winter. The vagaries of winter are hard on human beings and they are no less hard on the tender tissues of the plant which may be sent into winter condition in an unnecessarily tender condition because of the laxity of a careless cultivator.

The energies of the vine are probably devoted to the ripening of the fruit as long as this remains in an immature condition on the vine. Thus the ripening of the wood and the buds is left until the harvest of the fruit and the cessation of growth due to the cold weather. If the crop has been a large one, and no steps have been taken by the fruit grower to hasten the ripening of the buds and the wood before the fruit needs all the energies of the vine, it is quite likely that there is not sufficient strength left in the vine to finish the maturing of the buds, with the result that they are more easily killed by the winter.

The bud of the grape is compound, consisting frequently of three buds, enclosed within the same bud scales. One of these, the primary bud, is for the purpose of producing fruit, the second for the purpose of growing wood, and the third is in the nature of an auxiliary which expands in case the others are destroyed. If winter killing destroys the primary bud, and possibly the secondary one also, the third or auxiliary bud may still expand and give rise to the impression that no fruit buds were formed because of food exhaustion.—Canadian Countryman.

"My Father worketh hitherto and I work." He keepeth no Sabbath, never takes a rest. He ever worketh. Come to the wharf again; here is cargo piled up in the shed, here is the ship, well rigged, seaworthy, a presiding intelligence. Bring these together, the ship is nothing, the cargo is nothing, the presiding intelligence does it all. When the Lord said, "This is the work of God, that ye believe on him whom He hath sent." He simply meant, come like a ship to her berth, and let God do the works, all of them, from first to the last. To come rightly to God is to come as the clay comes to the potter. Let God work in you to will and to do. When it is said, "Be filled with the Spirit," you have to remember, you do not fill yourself, but you allow yourself to be filled. God is active, you are passive. I once saw a small ship taking in coal on the River Tyne. Twenty tons came down the spout at once. It was the sensation of the hour, it was an imperative moment, an importation from above. The ship trembled, moved, was conscious of a new burden. So, when God puts the Spirit into a man, he quivers, shakes, is rebowed, stretched, employed and made glad. This is the way, there is no other. We are just to let God fill us, guide us, and bring us home. This is religion! "O that thou hadst hearkened to My commandment, then had thy peace been as a river, and thy righteousness as the waves of the sea." When we work so, we shall work restfully, energetically, confidently, victoriously, work in harmony with God, who worketh in His servants mightily.

BURDEN OF WORRY.

To-day's Enough; Never Mind Yesterday's or To-morrow's.

A wayfarer carried a heavy sack, under which he tolled and complained unceasingly. From none could he get help or comfort.

And as he slowly journeyed, groaning under his burden, the Angel of Opportunism came to him and spoke kindly, saying: "Brother, what carriest thou?" The man answered surlily, "My worries."

The angel smiled pityingly upon him and said, "Let us look into thy burden and examine thy worries." And so they looked in. But lo, the sack was empty.

"Why surely!" cried the man, "there were two great worries, too heavy for man to bear: But—ah, yes, I had forgotten—one was a worry of yesterday, and so it is gone."

"And the other?" "That—why, that was a worry of to-morrow, and it—has not yet yet come."

Then the angel smiled with infinite pity, saying: "Hearken. He who bows himself down under the worries of yesterday and to-morrow wears himself out for naught. Be he who carries only the worries of to-day has no need of a sack for his sorrows. If thou wilt cast this black thing aside and give all thy strength and cheer and courage to the things of to-day real misfortune never can burden thee."

Wondering, the man did as the angel commanded.

And as he took up his journey and went lightly, swiftly on, his heart and his hands were free to relieve many a brother wayfarer of his burdens and to pluck sweet fruits and flowers along the wayside.

And when he came at last to the setting of the sun it was with smiles and a song.—Christian Herald.

In view of the Bernstorff exposures it may be remarked that crocodiles are not the only animals who shed tears on a bluff.—Florida Times Union.

"Young woman," said the irascible family man, to the haughty saleslady, "you needn't treat me with such lofty disdain." "Well, sir?" "I didn't come in here for the purpose of making love to you. I want to match this ribbon, and I don't care a hang whether it's the color of your eyes or not."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

"How's the little old flivver going now?" "Fine," replied Mr. Chug gins. "Run it every day." "No. We've to alternate. One day we buy milk and the next we buy gasoline. We can't afford both on the same day."—Washington Star.

MARKET REPORTS

TORONTO MARKETS.

Table with columns for Market Name, Item, and Price. Includes sections for FARMERS' MARKETS, MEATS-WHOLESALE, and MINNEAPOLIS GRAIN MARKET.

OTHER MARKETS.

Table with columns for Market Name, Item, and Price. Includes sections for WINNIPEG GRAIN EXCHANGE and DULUTH LINED.

BUFFALO LIVE STOCK.

Table with columns for Market Name, Item, and Price. Includes sections for Buffalo Receipts and Buffalo Live Stock.

Worth Remembering.

Half a teaspoonful of salt to a quart of cooked starch will prevent irons sticking to clothes.

If you will soak new clothes pins in cold water for a half hour before using, they will not split.

When baby falls and gets bruised, put butter on immediately and it will not turn black and blue.

Perspiration stains may be removed with solution of oxalic acid.

Automobile grease, tar, oil and ordinary grass spots can be taken out by soaking with gasoline and then washing with soap and water in the usual way.

Silk stockings will wear longer if rinsed in cold water before being worn and every time after they are worn.

Salted water, or water to which turpentine has been added will set pinks and blue. Colored silk stockings may be successfully washed by following the same rules.

That Serge Frock.

It's nifty. And an economy. Because serving so many occasions. It's marvelously durable, too, you know.

Midnight blue is the very best shade for it.

"Going South."

The robin rebreast's song is hushed. His little home's for rent. He has to the sturdy Southland gone, where food is cheap and plenty. Oh, how I envy him his luck! I gaze un-palied with wide eyes. At my own future. Living's cost has got me going sidewise. —From the Kansas City Star.

Model.

The fussy old gentleman asked the chance travelling companion: "Have you any children, sir?"

"Yes, sir, a son."

"Ah, indeed! Does he smoke?"

"No, sir, he never so much as touched a cigarette."

"So much the better, sir; the use of tobacco is a poisonous habit. Does he frequent clubs?"

"He has never put his foot in one."

"Allow me to congratulate you. Does he never come home late?"

"Never. He goes to bed directly after dinner."

"A model young man, sir, a model young man. How old is he?"

"Just six months."

EFFICIENCY.

(Washington Star)

"Efficiency is doing even less work than he used to do."

"Yes. He has gotten into the way of waiting time for himself and others, standing around talking about 'efficiency.'"

Tommy—Pop, what do we mean by a bear with a sore head? Tommy's Pop—A bear with a sore head, my son, must be one that is on the wrong side of the stock market.



Tattered butterfly-like wreck of Germ aeroplane that fell in the Battle of Flanders. Inset, German plane that was brought down in the Channel and snapped from above by an Allied aircraft.

"BELA"

Whether or not she heard him run away, the song presently ceased, and troubled him no more that night. He returned to his blankets, but not to sleep again.

He built a fire and lay beside it smoking. He drove away the recollection of the disturbing loveliness he had seen by counting over his injuries at her hands, musing them and magnifying them in his mind until they filled it to the exclusion of everything else.

It became as dark as it would get. Midnight at that season is no more than an intensified twilight. By and by the moon arose far across the water, looking like an old-fashioned gas-globe, and set sail on her brief voyage low down in the sky from southeast to southwest.

Sam received the friend of lovers with a scowl. He had omitted her from his calculations. "The nights are short enough without that!" he thought.

Thinking of escape, a new idea caused him to sit up suddenly. "Why bother with a raft?" he thought. "She's got to sleep some time. If I could sneak around the beach and push the dugout in! No matter how quick she woke once I was afloat, Oh! It would do my heart good to float just out of her reach and tell her a few things. On a night like that, I could send her a message, and she would be sure to get it right, anyhow. I could send one back after her."

To think of it was to desire to put it into instant action. The moon, however, forbade. Sam cursed her again, and sat down to wait with what patience he could muster until it should slowly sink out of sight.

When the bright emerald sunk this I could paddle anywhere. She's behind Nine Mile Point he arose with a beating heart. Making his blankets into a bundle, he took his way once more around the strip of beach, his moccasined feet falling noiselessly on the sand.

It was about two o'clock, and the aftermath had moved around to the northeast. In an hour it would be light again. The land objects loomed twice their size in this dusk of dusk. Sam kept close under the willows to avoid making a silhouette against the sky. A she drew close to Bela's camp he saw that her fire was out, from which he argued that she had been asleep for some time.

Coming nearer still, he made out the form of the dugout against the pale sand. Bela had drawn it up higher, and had turned it over. Still hugging the willows, he paused, looking for her. He supposed she had made her bed under the willows behind her fire. He dared not approach to make sure. Likely she was a light sleeper.

Following man's first instinct, he bent double, and crept across the open sand to the dugout. It lay on its side, the bottom turned toward him.

His heart was beating like a steam hammer. If with one quick movement he could turn it over and rush it into the water, let her wake as quick as she chose. If she attempted to stop him she must take the consequences. When a man's liberty was at stake he could not be too nice with the sex. He took a long breath and turned the canoe over.

Bela was lying beneath it. "Sam!" she said softly.

The keyed-up Sam grunted at the suddenness of the shock and ran back for ten paces, gasping. Then he got command of himself, and came back ashamed and ragged.

Bela stood up. "What you want?" she asked mildly.

"I want to get away from here!" cried Sam, "and by George, I'm going, too. If you try to stop me your petticoats won't protect you. Get back!"

Rather to his surprise she fell back without a word. He glanced at her uncertainly. Putting his hands on the canoe he started to shove it toward the water.

"How you goin' mak' it go?" asked Bela, softly.

Sam came to a stop, swearing savagely. In his excitement he had neglected to think of paddles. They were not lying anywhere about.

"Where are the paddles?" he demanded.

"I hid 'em," she answered coolly. "Where are they?" he cried.

She was silent.

"Tell me where they are or take the consequences!" he cried, approaching her threateningly.

"I not tell you if you kill me," she replied, standing fast.

This was an out and out challenge to him to strike her. When it came to a choice, he could not do it, of course. He turned away, wild with impotent rage. Must she always get the best of him? If there had only been a man of her people there that he could take it out on! He broke into passionate denunciations of her. It was a weird enough scene, there on the shore in the dim dusk.

"What are you keeping me here for, an' way?" was the burden of his cry. "What do you expect to gain by it?"

"You safe here," Bela muttered. "If we go to the shore those men kill you, I think."

This did not help soothe him. "I'll take my chance of that!" he cried. "I know how to deal with men. I don't need a woman to look after me! Do you think you're going to keep me here all summer?"

"No," she returned. "The bishop and the police comin' pretty soon. Then you safe."

"It's all your fault anyhow!" cried Sam. "Why couldn't you let me alone in the first place? What's your game anyhow?"

Bela was silent.

"Give me a plain answer!" he cried. "What was your idea in carrying me off?" He blushed as he said it. "Ob Lord!" he added helplessly.

"I hear those men talk," Bela said sullenly. "Say they goin' kill you in the morning. I think if I tell you, you jus' might get away quiet."

"It had not the ring of truth," Rot! exclaimed Sam. "Why should they want to kill me?"

Having no answer ready, she remained silent.

"You're lying now!" cried Sam. "The truth is, you were sore because I wasn't after you like the rest. I know women!"

Bela made an angry movement.

"What's the matter wit' you?" she said defiantly. "You think you so big and clever! What you know about me? If you stop cursing me all the time maybe you see what I am! If you act good to me I good to you!"

"Do you expect me to take off my hat and thank you for the privilege of being tied up and carried off?" demanded Sam.

She hung her head. "I sorry for that," she muttered, sullenly.

"But! Sorry won't mend anything," said Sam.

"I want be friends," she murmured. "If you're honest, you'll get the paddles and put me ashore."

She shook her head. "Not let you go till you friends wit' me."

"Sam laughed harshly. "That's good!" You'll wait a long time. Hope you've got grub enough. Friendship! Rubbish! You let me go and we'll talk."

She stood in sullen silence. Sam abruptly picked up his blanket and turned to go.

At his move a different sound escaped her. Her hands went to her breast. "Sam—please—"

He paused. "What do you want?"

"Sam, I say I sorry. I say I fool."

"I say I fool," she repeated. "That not easy to say."

"Still he had no answer.

"Why you so hard to me?" she demanded, rebelliously. "Can't you see in my heart? There is nothing but good in there for you. I want you be good to me. I want you come wit' me so bad. So I act foolish."

Her simplicity surprised and suddenly softened him. Alone with her, and in the all-concealing dusk, his queasy pride was not obliged to take up arms. In return he was as simple and direct as she.

"Oh! I'm sorry, too," he said, in an uncertain voice—and regretfully. "If you're like that—if you're on the square. Something might have come of it. But you've spoiled it. You've put me on my guard against you forever. A man has his pride. A man has to choose. He can't submit to a woman. You wouldn't want a tame man. I'm sorry!"

They stood looking at each other with an odd wistfulness.

"Go back to your own fire," Bela said, in a muffled voice.

CHAPTER XII.

Sam was awakened by the rising sun. He arose sore in spirit and unrefreshed. It promised to be a brilliant day, with a gentle breeze from the west. Such a wind would blow him to the foot of the lake, the nearest shore, and, observing it, he immediately started to drag the logs he had collected down to the water's edge, careless now if Bela discovered what he was about. Let her try to stop him if she dared!

Building a raft promised to be no easy task. He was without hammer and nails and he had not been long enough in the country to learn how it might be done without. His only tool was a pocket knife.

After several fruitless experiments, he hit upon the scheme of lashing the logs together with withes of willow. It promised to be an all-day job, and a clumsy one at the best. Still, if the wind held fair and light, it might serve. Raising a mast presented another problem. He deferred consideration of that until he got the raft built.

After a while Bela appeared around the shore, bringing his breakfast. Sam essayed taking a leaf out of her book by making believe to be oblivious of her. She put the plate down and watched him for a while. Sam, under her gaze, became horribly conscious of the crudeness of his handiwork, but he worked ahead, whistling.

Finally she said scornfully: "You can't get to shore on that."

No answer from Sam.

"When you sit down, her bend in the middle. Water come over you. Raft got to be hard lak a floor."

Another silence.

"Wen wind blow she all bus' up."

No answer being forthcoming, Bela shrugged and sat down in the sand as if she meant to spend the morning there. She gazed across the lake. Sam scowled and fidgeted. Something told him that when it came to holding one's tongue, Bela could beat him hollow. He worked doggedly on, careful never to look in her direction.

After a while the astonishing girl rose and said calmly: "I tak you to shore in my canoe now."

Sam dropped his willow strips and stared. "Eh?"

"I say I ready tak you to shore now," she repeated.

"What does this mean?" Sam demanded.

She shrugged slightly. "Ask no question. Come, if you want."

"To what shore?" he demanded.

WATERY BLISTERS FORMED ERUPTIONS

On Hands. Caused Disfigurement, Itching and Burning. Cuticura Healed.



"The trouble which I had affected my hands only. It first came in watery blisters under the skin, and if they were scratched, they broke, causing a mass of sore eruptions that caused disfigurement, itching, burning and loss of sleep. The trouble lasted about one year and after using the Cuticura Soap and Ointment for about three months I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Aileen Sweet, Main St., Eastman, Que.

Keep your skin clear by daily use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. For Free Sample Each by Mail address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. A, Boston, U. S. A." Sold everywhere.

suspiciously.

"Anywhere. Better go to little river. I guess. Wind blow us there to-day. Maybe blow hard after."

"What are you up to now?" he muttered.

She had already turned up the beach. "I go get ready," she said over her shoulder. "Better come quick."

She disappeared around the shore, leaving him much perturbed in mind. In a minute or two he stole after to see if she were indeed getting ready. It was true. Watching from behind the willows, he saw her tie a poplar pole in the bow of the dugout and stay it with a rope.

Upon this rude mast she bound a yard, from which hung one of her blankets, with a rope tied at each of the lower corners. Afterward she stowed her baggage in the boat. She worked with a determined swiftness that suggested some particular urgency.

Finally she started back along the beach, whereupon Sam turned and, hastening ahead of her, resumed operations on the raft as if he had never dropped them.

"Now I guess you know why we goin' to the shore," she stated, abruptly.

"I'm hanged if I do!" returned Sam.

"You got strong eyes, and not see nothin'?" she asked, scornfully. "Look."

Following the direction of her pointing finger across the lake, he made out a black spot on the water, between them and the head of the river.

"Those men comin' here," she said. "I am think before maybe come to-day. Yesterday I guess they ride down the river and get Johnny Gagnon's boat."

When she pointed it out, the object was clear enough. The rise and fall of oars was suggested. Sam watched it doubtfully. He was ready to welcome relief in any form from his hateful situation, but was this relief?

"How do you expect to sail to the river when they're coming from there?" he asked.

"I wait till come close," she replied, eagerly. "Then go round 'er side of island. They never catch me wit' my sail. Johnny Gagnon's boat got no sail."

Her eagerness made him suspicious. What had she up her sleeve now? he wondered. While he could scarcely regard Jack Shand and Joe in the light of deliverers, his galled pride forbade him to put himself in her hands again. He suddenly made up his mind.

"Go ahead!" he said, harshly. "Go anywhere you like! I stay here!"

Bela changed color, and a real fear showed in her eyes. She moved toward him involuntarily.

"They kill you if they find you here," she said.

"Not if they don't find you here, too."

"They kill you!" she insisted. "Two days they are after us. All tam talk together what they goin' do when they catch us, and get more mad. If they find me gone away, they get more mad again. When they catch you, they get kill you for 'cause they say so many times. You are on this little island. Nobody know. Nobody see. They are safe to kill you. You don't go wit' me, you never leave here."

Sam, knowing the men, could not but be shaken by her words. He paled a little, but having announced his decision to her, pride would not allow him to take it back.

"Go on," he said. "I stay."

The old walled look came back over Bela's face. She sat down in the sand, clasping her knees.

"I not go wit'out you," she announced.

Sam affected to shrug. "Just as you like. You won't help my chances any by staying here."

"They kill you, anyhow," she said, in a level voice. "After they kill you they get me. They not kill me."

Sam started and looked at her aghast. A surprising pain stabbed him. He remembered the looks of the men upon Bela's first appearance in the cabin. Now, after two days' pursuit they would scarcely be more numbed than then. The thought of that beautiful creature being delivered over to them was more than he could bear.

"Bela-for God's sake—don't be a fool!" he faltered.

A subtle smile appeared on her lips. She was silent.

His pride made another effort. "Ah, you're only bluffing!" he said, harshly. "You can't get me going that way."

She looked at him with a strange, fiery intensity. "I not bluffin'," she replied quietly. "I do wit' I say. If I want say I put my hand in the fire, I hold it there till it burn off. You know that."

In his heart he did know it, however he might rage at being forced to do what she wanted him to do.

"I don't care!" he cried. "You can't lead me by the nose! I'm my own master! I didn't get you into this. You'll have to take your chance as I take mine."

Bela said nothing.

Out of sheer bravado Sam set to work again to bind his logs together. His hand shook. There was little likelihood now that he would need a raft.

The approaching boat had already covered half the distance to the island. They could now make out three figures in it, one steering, each of the other two welding an oar. The lake was glorious in the strong sunshine. All the little ripples to the east were tipped with gold.

Five minutes passed, while obstinacy contended silently with obstinacy. Bela sat looking at nothing with all the stolidism of her ancestors; Sam maintained his futile pretence of business. Occasionally he glanced at her full of uncertainty and unwilling admiration. Bela never looked at him.

At the end of that time the boat was less than a quarter of a mile off shore. They saw the steersman point, and the two oarsmen stop and look over their shoulders. Evidently they had discovered the two figures on the beach, and wondered at their supineness. They came on with increased energy. Bela held the best cards. Sam finally threw down his work with an oath.

"I can't stand it!" he cried, shakily. "I don't care about myself, but I can't see a woman sacrificed—even if it's your own foolishness! I don't care about you, either—but you're a woman. You needn't think you're getting the best of me. I'll have you for this—but I can't stand it!"

Bela sprang up swiftly and resolutely.

"Come!" she exclaimed. "I don't care what mak you come, if you come!"

She pointed to the longest way round the shore. "This way," she directed. "I want them follow this way, so I sail back 'er side."

As they ran around the beach, a faint shout reached them from the water. As soon as they had passed out of sight of the boat, Bela pulled Sam into the bushes, and they worked back under cover to a point whence they could watch their pursuers in comparative safety.

"Maybe they goin' land this side," she suggested. "If they land, run lak hell and jump in my boat."

Sam never thought of smiling.

Five minutes of breathless suspense succeeded. Suppose the men landed the beach, what would they do? However, it appeared that they intended to row around the island and, as they thought, cut off Bela's escape by water. But the watchers could not be sure of this until the boat was almost upon them. Finally Bela looked at Sam, and they dashed together for the dugout.

Sam was ready for the start, the boat pointing, bow first, into the lake. In the excitement of the last few minutes they had forgotten Sam's blankets. It was too late to think of them now.

Sam got in first and, obeying Bela's instructions, braced his feet against the bottom of the mast. She pushed off and paddled like a wild woman until she could weather the island under her square sail. They succeeded in making the point before the row-boat appeared from around the other side of the island. Finally the white blanket, with its wide black bars, caught the wind and Bela ceased paddling.

To Sam it seemed as if they stopped moving upon the stilling of that vigorous arm. He looked anxiously over his shoulder. She was watching their progress through the water with an experienced eye.

"Never catch us if the wind hold," she said, calmly. "Johnny Gagnon's boat ver' heavy boat."

They had a start of upward of a quarter of a mile when their perplexed pursuers, having almost completed a circuit of the island, finally caught sight of them sailing blithely down the lake. A great roar of anger came down the wind to them.

(To be continued.)

Supplisiously.

"Anywhere. Better go to little river. I guess. Wind blow us there to-day. Maybe blow hard after."

"What are you up to now?" he muttered.

She had already turned up the beach. "I go get ready," she said over her shoulder. "Better come quick."

She disappeared around the shore, leaving him much perturbed in mind. In a minute or two he stole after to see if she were indeed getting ready. It was true. Watching from behind the willows, he saw her tie a poplar pole in the bow of the dugout and stay it with a rope.

Upon this rude mast she bound a yard, from which hung one of her blankets, with a rope tied at each of the lower corners. Afterward she stowed her baggage in the boat. She worked with a determined swiftness that suggested some particular urgency.

Finally she started back along the beach, whereupon Sam turned and, hastening ahead of her, resumed operations on the raft as if he had never dropped them.

"Now I guess you know why we goin' to the shore," she stated, abruptly.

"I'm hanged if I do!" returned Sam.

"You got strong eyes, and not see nothin'?" she asked, scornfully. "Look."

Following the direction of her pointing finger across the lake, he made out a black spot on the water, between them and the head of the river.

"Those men comin' here," she said. "I am think before maybe come to-day. Yesterday I guess they ride down the river and get Johnny Gagnon's boat."

When she pointed it out, the object was clear enough. The rise and fall of oars was suggested. Sam watched it doubtfully. He was ready to welcome relief in any form from his hateful situation, but was this relief?

"How do you expect to sail to the river when they're coming from there?" he asked.

"I wait till come close," she replied, eagerly. "Then go round 'er side of island. They never catch me wit' my sail. Johnny Gagnon's boat got no sail."

Her eagerness made him suspicious. What had she up her sleeve now? he wondered. While he could scarcely regard Jack Shand and Joe in the light of deliverers, his galled pride forbade him to put himself in her hands again. He suddenly made up his mind.

"Go ahead!" he said, harshly. "Go anywhere you like! I stay here!"

Bela changed color, and a real fear showed in her eyes. She moved toward him involuntarily.

"They kill you if they find you here," she said.

"Not if they don't find you here, too."

"They kill you!" she insisted. "Two days they are after us. All tam talk together what they goin' do when they catch us, and get more mad. If they find me gone away, they get more mad again. When they catch you, they get kill you for 'cause they say so many

times. You are on this little island. Nobody know. Nobody see. They are safe to kill you. You don't go wit' me, you never leave here."

Sam, knowing the men, could not but be shaken by her words. He paled a little, but having announced his decision to her, pride would not allow him to take it back.

"Go on," he said. "I stay."

The old walled look came back over Bela's face. She sat down in the sand, clasping her knees.

"I not go wit'out you," she announced.

Sam affected to shrug. "Just as you like. You won't help my chances any by staying here."

"They kill you, anyhow," she said, in a level voice. "After they kill you they get me. They not kill me."

Sam started and looked at her aghast. A surprising pain stabbed him. He remembered the looks of the men upon Bela's first appearance in the cabin. Now, after two days' pursuit they would scarcely be more numbed than then. The thought of that beautiful creature being delivered over to them was more than he could bear.

"Bela-for God's sake—don't be a fool!" he faltered.

A subtle smile appeared on her lips. She was silent.

His pride made another effort. "Ah, you're only bluffing!" he said, harshly. "You can't get me going that way."

She looked at him with a strange, fiery intensity. "I not bluffin'," she replied quietly. "I do wit' I say. If I want say I put my hand in the fire, I hold it there till it burn off. You know that."

In his heart he did know it, however he might rage at being forced to do what she wanted him to do.

"I don't care!" he cried. "You can't lead me by the nose! I'm my own master! I didn't get you into this. You'll have to take your chance as I take mine."

Bela said nothing.

Out of sheer bravado Sam set to work again to bind his logs together. His hand shook. There was little likelihood now that he would need a raft.

The approaching boat had already covered half the distance to the island. They could now make out three figures in it, one steering, each of the other two welding an oar. The lake was glorious in the strong sunshine. All the little ripples to the east were tipped with gold.

Five minutes passed, while obstinacy contended silently with obstinacy. Bela sat looking at nothing with all the stolidism of her ancestors; Sam maintained his futile pretence of business. Occasionally he glanced at her full of uncertainty and unwilling admiration. Bela never looked at him.

At the end of that time the boat was less than a quarter of a mile off shore. They saw the steersman point, and the two oarsmen stop and look over their shoulders. Evidently they had discovered the two figures on the beach, and wondered at their supineness. They came on with increased energy. Bela held the best cards. Sam finally threw down his work with an oath.

"I can't stand it!" he cried, shakily. "I don't care about myself, but I can't see a woman sacrificed—even if it's your own foolishness! I don't care about you, either—but you're a woman. You needn't think you're getting the best of me. I'll have you for this—but I can't stand it!"

Bela sprang up swiftly and resolutely.

"Come!" she exclaimed. "I don't care what mak you come, if you come!"

She pointed to the longest way round the shore. "This way," she directed. "I want them follow this way, so I sail back 'er side."

As they ran around the beach, a faint shout reached them from the water. As soon as they had passed out of sight of the boat, Bela pulled Sam into the bushes, and they worked back under cover to a point whence they could watch their pursuers in comparative safety.

"Maybe they goin' land this side," she suggested. "If they land, run lak hell and jump in my boat."

Sam never thought of smiling.

Five minutes of breathless suspense succeeded. Suppose the men landed the beach, what would they do? However, it appeared that they intended to row around the island and, as they thought, cut off Bela's escape by water. But the watchers could not be sure of this until the boat was almost upon them. Finally Bela looked at Sam, and they dashed together for the dugout.

Sam was ready for the start, the boat pointing, bow first, into the lake. In the excitement of the last few minutes they had forgotten Sam's blankets. It was too late to think of them now.

Sam got in first and, obeying Bela's instructions, braced his feet against the bottom of the mast. She pushed off and paddled like a wild woman until she could weather the island under her square sail. They succeeded in making the point before the row-boat appeared from around the other side of the island. Finally the white blanket, with its wide black bars, caught the wind and Bela ceased paddling.

To Sam it seemed as if they stopped moving upon the stilling of that vigorous arm. He looked anxiously over his shoulder. She was watching their progress through the water with an experienced eye.

"Never catch us if the wind hold," she said, calmly. "Johnny Gagnon's boat ver' heavy boat."

They had a start of upward of a quarter of a mile when their perplexed pursuers, having almost completed a circuit of the island, finally caught sight of them sailing blithely down the lake. A great roar of anger came down the wind to them.

(To be continued.)

MOTHERHOOD WOMAN'S JOY

Suggestions to Childless Women.

Among the virtues of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the ability to correct sterility in the cases of many women. This fact is well established as evidenced by the following letter and hundreds of others we have published in these columns.

Poplar Bluff, Mo.—"I want other women to know what a blessing Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been to me. We had always wanted a baby in our home but I was in poor health and not able to do my work. My mother and husband both urged me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so, my health improved and I am now the mother of a fine baby girl and do all my own house work."

Mrs. ALLIE B. TIMMONS, 216 Almond St., Poplar Bluff, Mo.

In many other homes, once childless, there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy and strong.

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(To be continued.)

War Camel of Africa

"There are almost as many varieties of camels as horses," says a bulletin of the National Geographic Society. "The Arab name for camel is djemel. Those of Tunisia, Tripolitania and Algeria have one hump and are really dromedaries. Certain breeds of camel can withstand the great heat of the Sahara and others that of the zero weather of Tibet and China.

"It is amazing to see the rapidity with which a herd of 500 camels will eat to the ground a large pasture of prickly pear from eight to ten feet high. Leaves, stems, prickles and all disappear like magic.

"In many parts of Africa the natives keep all their date stones and give them to exhausted camels, weary from their long Sahara march. The camel resists at first, and the date stones moistened in a little water, are pushed forcibly by the handful down the camel's throat after it has been made to kneel and then securely fastened. In two or three days the camel learns to eat of its own accord. The natives say that these date stones make the hump of the camel strong and stiff.

"The camel in its long march across the Sahara frequently finds very little to eat and lives on the fat of its own hump. When this continues during a long time the hump becomes flabby and almost disappears.

"The usual weight of the burdens carried by a camel varies from 550 to 700 pounds for journeys from town to town or on the borders of the desert. Going across the desert the burden is less. When a camel is being laden it keeps up a continual snarling, and should it be overburdened it refuses to arise. Most camels are vicious, and their bite is very dangerous. Hardly a week passes at the large native hospital in Tunis but some unfortunate camel driver dies of blood poisoning caused by a camel's bite. The grinding motion of a camel's jaw crushes to pulp whatever it bites, so that the arm or leg has to be amputated, and blood-poisoning usually sets in before the patient can reach the hospital.

"In the interior of northern Africa is a superb race of camels, known as the meharra (singular, mehari), or racing camels. The meharra owe a great deal to the care taken in their breeding during the past 2,000 years. Ancient writers speak of camels used by the army of Xerxes, more than 2,000 years ago, that had the speed of the fastest horses. These were doubtless meharra.

"When a baby mehari is born it is swathed in bandages to prevent the stomach from getting too large and is taken into the family tent, where it is nursed and watched over with care and tenderness. When a year old it is sheared and is known from then on as a bou-keutas, which means 'the father of the shearing.'

"When it is two years old the mehari's training begins. A halter is placed around the head and a cord tied to one of the fore feet. It is kept quiet first, but should it make a step it is tied again. Finally it understands what is required, but the lessons are only terminated when it will stand in one place without moving for an entire day.

"To make the camel a fast runner the rider whips it on both flanks with a rhinoceros hide whip and cries out in Arabic to excite it. A young mehari is very fond of its own skin and the whipping truck starts on a gallop. The whip keeps up, and the camel tries to get away by running faster. The long legs seem like wings, and it flies past with the speed of an ostrich. It will stop instantly at a pull on the rein, no matter what speed it has been making.

"When the rider jumps off or should he happen to fall, a well trained mehari will stand quite still and wait while should the master happen to be injured the faithful beast will never leave him.

"A mehari is never used as a beast of burden. All it ever carries is a saddle (something like a Mexican saddle made of gazelle skin, dyed red, with a high pommel and a cross in front), two saddlebags and a rider. The rider is buckled into the saddle by two belts. His feet are crossed in front of the saddle and rest on the neck of the mehari. His slippers are usually slung across the pommel, and the mehari is guided by the wriggling of the rider's toes.

"An iron ring passes through one nostril of the animal, and a rein of camel's hair is attached.

"The mehari are used entirely by the Arabs when on the warpath, or



War Camel of Africa

razzia. A mehari on the warpath can save three men. Two ride it, and the third takes hold of its tail and is pulled along. The latter changes places with the rider at intervals. When a war party has lost so many camels that there are men it always retreats.

"When going at full speed a mehari has a most remarkable single foot or pacing step, the motion of which is not at all disagreeable, and it can cover quite easily 100 miles in a day without undue fatigue."

TRAVEL IN THE AIR. Safety That Goes With Transportation by Aeroplane.

It is a new idea that the aeroplane is a safe means of transportation in safe hands, yet it is an idea that we must firmly get into the popular mind. The aeroplane is not so circumscribed as the project of leaving the ground and having no support except the air itself. Yet in the speed which we expect an aeroplane to maintain—seventy or eighty miles an hour—there is no means of transportation that is so safe.

The obstructions that cause accidents with trains and automobiles do not exist for flying craft. A locomotive has to follow a definite track, which may cause a frightful calamity. Its tracks are wherever it wishes to go. There are no obstructions in the air—unless we regard "air pockets" as such—no bridges to cross, no mountains to penetrate, no signals to run by and no switches to be mislaid.

Or compare this new craft with the rough road of the automobile. The slightest mistake or even inattention on the part of the driver goes, say, forty or fifty miles an hour, may hurl the machine over a precipice or overturn it on an embankment. But such a lapse on the part of an aviator has no such deplorable results. There are no precipices to fall from and no obstructions to collide with.

The aeroplane is even safer than some forms of water-traffic. The motorboat, going at a speed of forty miles an hour or even slower, is a more risky form of transportation than an aeroplane. If such a boat strikes even a small obstruction, such as a floating plank, its side is punctured and it sinks in a few seconds. But there are no such dangers in the air—Orville Wright in Harner's.

RHEUMATISM CURED

In the days of our fathers and grandfathers rheumatism was thought to be the unavoidable penalty of middle life and old age. Almost every elderly person had rheumatism, as well as many young people. Medical science did not understand the trouble—did not know that it was rooted in the blood. It was thought that rheumatism was the mere effect of exposure to cold and damp, and it was treated with liniments and hot applications, which sometimes gave temporary relief, but did not cure the trouble. In those days there were thousands of rheumatic cripples. Now, medical science understands that rheumatism is a disease of the blood, and that with good, rich, red blood any man or woman of any age can defy rheumatism, can be cured by killing the poison in the blood which causes it. There are many elderly people who have never felt a twinge of rheumatism; and many who have conquered it by simply keeping their blood rich and pure. The blood-making, blood-enriching qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is becoming every year more widely known, and it is the more general use of these pills that has robbed rheumatism of its terrors. At the first sign of poor blood, which is shown by loss of appetite, palpitations, dull skin and dim eyes, protect yourself against the further ravages of disease by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They have cured thousands of people—if you give them a fair trial they will not disappoint you.

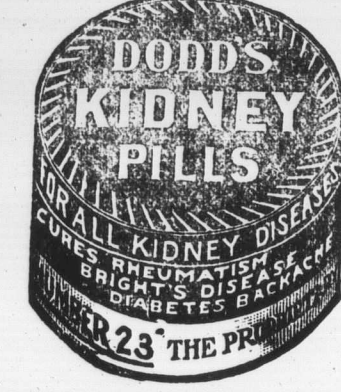
You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

They Simply Won't Be Married.

Several young men were recently asked by a writer in the Woman's Home Companion why they refused to be married. Their answers throw considerable light on what is becoming a national problem. One said that girls are too clever for the men nowadays—that he wanted "just a wife," and the girl he had been engaged to marry was making more money than he was and refused to give up her work. Another complained of the expensive tastes of the modern young woman, another that he had set out to accomplish certain things before marrying. Still another refused to be sentenced to hard labor for life, and one explained that the local girls were "a bit narrow."

It's rubbing up against the world that sharpens a man's point of view.

"What's wheat worth?" "That's not the question," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "When you can get 75 and more a bushel for wheat, you've got too much business on your mind to permit you to indulge in abstract theories as to its actual value."



Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Cures Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Backache, Neuralgia, Kidney Disease, Dropsy, Gravel, Gout, Catarrh of the Bladder, Hemiplegia, Paralysis, St. Vitus' Dance, Epilepsy, Convulsions, Spasms, Hysteria, Neuritis, Sciatica, Migraine, Headache, Dizziness, Vertigo, Tinnitus, Deafness, Insomnia, Nervous Prostration, Debility, Anemia, Chlorosis, Menstrual Disorders, Pimples, Eruptions, Itching, Burning, Ulcers, Sores, Fissures, Hemorrhoids, Piles, Constipation, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Acid Stomach, Flatulence, Colic, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cholera, Typhoid, Malaria, Yellow Fever, Smallpox, Measles, Whooping Cough, Scurvy, Rickets, Tetanus, Rabies, Hydrophobia, Snake Bites, Scalds, Burns, Frostbites, Bruises, Sprains, Dislocations, Fractures, Gunshot Wounds, Lacerations, Amputations, Prostheses, and all other ailments.

FIELD CASHIERS AND PAYMASTERS IN FRANCE

CASH

DOMINION EXPRESS FOREIGN CHEQUES

THE BEST

Victory Loan Meetings.

Victory Loan Meetings occurred and are to take place in the county this week: in the united townships of Bastard and South Burgess on Monday, at Philipsville, in the Methodist church; Thursday, Plum Hollow Baptist church; and Friday, Delta Town Hall. Patriotic League speakers from Brockville are expected to address some, if not all, of these meetings; the local pastors will also speak. Local Red Cross workers and others will provide music.

Athens Poultry Fair.

Athens Poultry Fair will be held on Friday, December 7. A large number of Canadian buyers have indicated their intention to attend the fair, and the usual American buyers will also be here. Athens Fair, the largest and best in the county is so well known that the mere mention of its date is enough to cause owners of poultry to decide to sell at Athens. The prices will be war prices; and they have been soaring steadily.

Mrs. Jos. Jones has returned from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Poole, at Poole's Resort.

Lost Valuable Ring.

Mrs. Leah Lillie has reported to the police authorities in Brockville that she has lost a valuable diamond ring.

Snow Falls in Athens.

A fairly heavy fall of snow occurred here on Sunday afternoon after several hours of rain. This was the first real fall of the season.

Imprisoned in the Wind.

Butterflies may be imprisoned and uninjured in the midst of a whirlwind. Gales in a genuine typhoon are so terrible that the stoutest ships can scarcely hope to weather them, but there is a spot at the very center of the storm where something like a dead calm prevails. From the outer edge of the disturbance, which may be 300 miles across, the wind velocity increases toward the center until within a few miles of that point there comes a sudden lull. There the rain ceases and the sky often clears. In this little calm area, which sailors call "the eye of the storm," a group of butterflies has frequently been imprisoned, and their dainty, delicate forms are as safe in this aerial cage as if hovering in sunny meadows, but as helpless as if in a collector's bottle.

Soap Bubbles and Portraits.

Professor Boys of England, experimenting with bubbles, obtained some very large ones, which in the sunshine changed colors so beautifully that he conceived the idea of using them as backgrounds for photographs. The large bubbles were blown with an ordinary bellows, says the Popular Science Monthly. The soap solution was heated and a large mouthed funnel was dipped into it. The bellows, connected with the funnel, was then worked very gently. Bubbles with as great a circumference as two and a half feet were easily obtained.

Bananas.

Bananas, if they are unripe, may be used with advantage as a vegetable. Cut the fruit in halves, stew them for twenty-five minutes in just a little water, drain, cover them with a cream sauce such as you use for cauliflower and serve them hot. The ripe fruit is a delicious garnish to meat. Cut round slices from ripe, firm bananas, fry them in butter and lay a few on the top and around a broiled steak as it goes to table.

He Was Soured.

"Have you 'Love Letters of Wise Men?'" she asked timidly.
"No, miss," responded the clerk in the book department.
"And why not?"
"Because wise men never write love letters."—London Telegraph.

How a Hotel Measures Success.
Most people are reasonable, but the success of a hotel is measured by the manner in which it caters to the unreasonable man. He's sure to be about.
—E. M. Stalter in American Magazine.

Musical.

"I hear the cashier of your bank is very musical."
"Not that I know of."
"Try working off a false note on him, and you'll think so."

When we read we fancy we could be martyrs. When we come to act we cannot bear a provoking word.—Haznah More.

**Friends Tell Friends
ZUTOO
Stops Headache**

Five years ago ZUTOO was practically unknown in Canada. Today, thousands and thousands of men and women depend on these little harmless tablets for quick relief from Headaches. Their fame has gone from friend to friend—from town to town—from coast to coast. Whenever there are headaches, there should be ZUTOO Tablets—they cure in 20 minutes. 25c a box—at all dealers or by mail postpaid, B. N. Robinson & Co. Regd., Coaticook, Que.

WORK OF TOLEDO DURING PAST YEAR.

Canadian Red Cross and Boys at the Front Were Not Forgotten.

Following is the report of the Women's Patriotic Auxiliary of Toledo, for the past year:

Money raised by Society . . . \$203.97
Donations Received.
Proceeds of New Bliss school concert per Misses Glazier and Coghlan . . . \$32.00
Newbliss Cheese Factory . . . 6.64
Mott's Mills picnic com. . . . 15.00
Total \$53.64

Money Donated by Society and Gifts Sent.

To Canadian Red Cross, Toronto, cash \$245.00
To Mrs. McPhedran for yarn 50.00
To our boys overseas, 85 lbs. maple sugar, and 43 Christmas boxes and parcels containing home cooking, candy, gum, honey, apples, socks, etc.

Work Done by Society.

Sent to Toronto Red Cross Society 86 pillowslips, 98 towels, 32 night-shirts, 111 rolls bandages, 6 hospital shirts donated by Newbliss, 475 face cloths, 240 mouth wipes, and a quantity of old linen.

For Ottawa Red Cross, 72 pairs pyjamas, 48 hospital shirts, 12 pairs slippers.

Knitting.

120 pairs for Toronto and 30 pairs for our boys overseas. We also received 23 pairs as donation.

We wish to thank most sincerely those who have helped us in any way and trust that we shall have their continued support and sympathy.

Signed,

M. A. Wood.,

Secretary.

THE DELTA WOMEN'S INSTITUTE MEETING.

Fifty Christmas Boxes Have Been Sent to Soldier Boys Overseas

The Delta Institute met in the town hall, Delta, on Thursday, November 15, with a fair attendance. Fifty Christmas boxes for overseas had been sent, cash donations for these amounting to \$90, and postage \$25. The cotton committee reported all cotton in, and box will be sent at once. It was fully decided to send a box to each wounded soldier of Delta. Elgin Dramatic Club is to present a play entitled "All of a Sudden Peggy" in the near future in Delta. A letter was received by a member from a friend asking for socks for her brother's men in the trenches. Ten pairs were granted. A letter of thanks for flowers received by a sick lady was also read.

Mrs. W. Davis gave a splendid paper on "Value of a True Friend," saying no one knows their friends until they are gone. Mrs. Steele who was sent as a delegate, gave a report of the convention at Ottawa, bringing home many helpful ideas. A vote of thanks was extended her for her excellent report. A letter of sympathy was extended her for her excellent report. A letter of sympathy was to be sent to Mrs. Turland, whose husband was killed in action.

Mrs. White and Mrs. Huffman were appointed to make arrangements for the Elgin concert. Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Frye and Mrs. W. Morris were a committee to select a play for New Year's night.

The meeting adjourned, the December meeting to be held on the 13th.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*

TO MAKE A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

No \$2.25 that you can spend in Christmas-present giving will go further than a subscription for The Youth's Companion. Look over your long list and see how few things on it are certain to be as eagerly treasured during every one of the fifty-two weeks of 1918. Acquaintance with it soon ripens into everlasting friendship, for it has that rare and priceless quality among periodicals—character—and the character of the Youth's Companion has made fast friends for it all around the world. Sample copies of the paper containing a Forecast of next year's features will be sent free to any address.

Our offer includes, for \$2.25:
1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues of 1918.
2. All the remaining issues of 1917.
3. The Companion Home Calendar for 1918.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Commonwealth Ave., Boston, Mass. New Subscriptions Received at this Office.

TUBERCULOSIS SUNDAY

Last year, as in years past, nearly every Clergyman and School Teacher in Ontario helped to spread the Gospel of Good Health on Tuberculosis Sunday and Tuberculosis Day in the Schools.

This year, under the auspices of the National Sanitarium Association, endorsed by the leading Clergymen of all Denominations and by the Department of Education, Sunday, November 25th, and Monday, November 26th, have been appointed for the annual observance of these days.

At no time in the history of the world has the necessity for physical fitness been so great as it is to-day. One has but to scan the reports of rejections for active service abroad to note the many that are unfit. "You have tuberculosis" has been the pronouncement to thousands of young men in Canada and the United States during the past few months.

A thorough physical examination a year ago might have exposed the weakness and prevented the development of this dread disease; and yet, in spite of such a warning, thousands of men and women will continue to disregard the danger until they too have become victims of Consumption.

If you would avoid this disease, watch your health, avoid needless worry and over-work; see that your food is nourishing and that it is served at regular intervals. Above all—get out in the sunshine every minute you can spare; see that the windows in your place of business and in your home are open so that day and night you may be assured of a plentiful supply of pure, fresh air.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.

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

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public. Sworn before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON, (Seal) Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Notice to Creditors

Owing to the death of the late Dr. H. R. Bright, it is desirable that all debts should be paid to and prospective administratrix as expeditiously as can be done. The parties owing him money had better therefore call on her at once as she proposes to move to Toronto at an early date and desires these matters to be arranged before that time. ESTELLE LOUISE BRIGHT

Brockville Business College

WEEKLY BULLETIN

Miss Rachel Stanley has secured an appointment as stenographer in the offices of the Finance Department at Ottawa.

Miss Hannah Dorward has taken a position as stenographer and invoice clerk with J. A. Johnston & Co. of town.

Miss Helen Hayes who was reviewing her work for a couple of weeks, has gone back to her position with The Imperial Oil Co. here at an advance in salary.

Miss Florence Sweeney resigned the first position she took in Ottawa to take a position in the office of the Fuel Controller at a salary of \$60.00 per month.

Misses Martha Warren and Myrtle Hotten are supplying temporarily in the local office of the Victory Loan.

The Students taking the highest marks at the October examinations in Rapid Figuring, Writing, Business Correspondence, Spelling and Simple Bookkeeping were, in order of merit: Genevieve Shea, Evelyn Fox, Alice Carleton, Gertrude Derbyshire, Maude Bramley and Flossie Wilkins. Miss Vera Fitzpatrick has this week passed our 100 word per minute shorthand test.

Night School Mondays and Thursdays.

New Year Term opens Jan. 2nd, 1918. We advocate getting in a month's study before the Christmas vacation where it is convenient. BROCKVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE

W. T. Rogers, Principal
Address: Fulford Building, 2 Court House Avenue, Brockville, Ont.
Phone 373.

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

AN ALL WINTER'S JOB

Big money for a lively man. Steady work or spare time, your choice—selling our guaranteed Nursery Stock. 25 years reputation back of our trees. Outfit free. Your money each week. Write at once. Brown Brothers Company, Nurserymen, Ltd., Brown Nurseries, Welton Co., Ontario.

Automobile Tops and Cushions

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

Write for Prices on Repair Work

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

CARD OF THANKS.

Mrs. Bright and family wish to extend sincerest thanks to their many friends who showed the kindest of sympathy during their recent trouble.

AUCTION SALE!

On Saturday, November 24, at 2 p.m., on the farm of Melvin Hamblen, Wight's Corners, the Frank Sterry colt, coming two years old, will be sold to the highest bidder.

J. W. Russell

NOTICE OF LAND SALE

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the list of lands for sale for arrears of taxes in the United Counties of Leeds and Grenville has been prepared, and that copies thereof may be had at my office, and that the said list has been published in the "Ontario Gazette" on September 15th, September 22nd, and October 6th, and that in default of payment of the taxes, the lands will be sold for taxes on December 18th, 1917.

WM. HOLMES, Counties Treasurer
Dated November 9th, 1917.
46-50

BOAR FOR SERVICE

I have a Registered Yorkshire Boar for service. Fee \$2.00 with privilege of return.

A. HENDERSON,

431f Athens

GO TO ATHENS LUMBER YARD & GRAIN WAREHOUSES FOR

Flour, Feeds, Salt, Lumber, Shingles, Doors, and Sash, Wall Board, Beehives, Portland Cement, Asbestos Plaster, Roofing and Building Material.

WE WANT NOW

A reliable agent in Leeds County to sell Pelham's Peerless Fruit and Ornamental trees during Fall and Winter months. Good pay, exclusive territory, free selling equipment. Over 600 acres of the choicest Nursery stock, including new varieties controlled by us. Handsome, up-to-date selling equipment and a splendid Canadian grown stock to offer customers. We are not jobbers. Write now for agency terms to PELHAM NURSERY CO., Toronto, Ont. N.B.—Catalogue sent on request to applicants for agencies or purchasers of nursery stock.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DR. C. M. B. CORNELL.

Cor. Pine and Garden Streets
BROCKVILLE
PHYSICIAN SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR

DR. T. F. ROBERTSON

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

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

DR. A. E. GRANT.

VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST.
RESIDENCE: R. J. CAMPOS, Bell and Rural Phones.
OFFICE: Cor. Main and Henry Sts.

J. W. RUSSELL

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

H. W. IMERSON

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

Proclamation

The New Year Term will open January 2, 1918.

Bookkeeping, Stenographic and Civil Service Courses.

Rates: For three months \$10.00
Each subsequent month 6.00

These fees include cost of text books.

Send for full particulars

BROCKVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE
FULFORD BUILDING
Brockville

W. T. ROGERS, Principal

Distinction in Clothes

THERE is a distinctive quality created by good clothes that means much to a man. "Don't judge a man by the coat he wears," is a saying that evidences the natural appraisal that springs up naturally within us. A bankrupt business man bought a new suit with his last few dollars because the moral effect of good clothes is a great factor in civilized life. He knew it—and to-day, he is a successful man.

For years and years, Kehoe's clothes have been the standard for business men, school teachers, clergymen, doctors, and others.

M. J. KEHOE, BROCKVILLE

An Unusual Array of Fur Coats, Muffs and Neck Pieces

IN THE AUTHORITATIVE STYLES FOR 1917-1918.

If you are considering the purchase of a stylish, reliable and distinctive Cape, Stole, Scarf, Muff, or Coat, you will find many advantages in visiting our show rooms, where all the advanced and most desirable modes are now displayed.

FOXES—In all the varieties and colors, priced from \$29.00 set up.
LYNX—In Battleship, black, and natural shades, priced from \$32.50 set up.
ALASKA SABLE—In dyed and natural, priced from \$40.00 set up.
WOLF—In taupe and natural shade, priced from \$50.00 set up.
HUDSON SEAL COATS—Plain or trimmed, with contrasting furs, priced from \$150.00 up.



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CANADIAN Wm. A.
ROGERS "1881"
THE IDEAL GIFT
FOR A TIME OF THRIFT

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

Any order for building material will be filled on short notice. Present stock includes a quantity of

FOUNDATION TIMBER SILLS, SLEEPERS, ETC.

A large quantity of slabs and fire-wood.

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ATHENS

When intending Purchasing any kind of Furniture visit our store before doing so.

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