

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

# The Athens Reporter

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

Vol. XXXV. No. 29

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Thursday, April 8, 1920

5 Cents Per Copy

## Automobile Announcement

### THE 'Comfort Car' At All Speeds

The dependability, the speed and the efficient performance of the

### McLaughlin Six

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

"Canada's Standard Car"

## Empire Milking Machines

### BUGGIES! BUGGIES!!

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

We Sell the Famous Brunswick Phonograph

## A. Taylor & Son

Athens

Ontario

## WHEN--

### The Weather Suddenly Gets Warm

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

## MISS C. GRAY

MILLINER

Athens

Ontario

## BUFFETTS

that are the last word in beauty and convenience

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

## A Word

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

Motto: DO IT NOW

## Geo. E. Judson

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Athens, Ontario

Rural Phone

## LOCAL NEWS

### ATHENS AND VICINITY

Baltimore, Md., ship, and, Fresh Orsters, at Mat. Addison's Henry street.

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

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

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

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

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

Mr. J. E. Burchell spent the week in Toronto.

Miss Lillian Burchell who is attending Faculty at Toronto is an Easter visitor at her home here.

Mr. A. Hagerman, Peterboro, at the home of his parent here.

The Cheese Factory at Junetown was destroyed by fire on Saturday night last.

In looking over a copy of the Aylmer Express in which a report of the Fire Dept. of that town is published, we notice that Mr. W. Gifford, is secretary-treasurer of the Dept. Mr. Gifford is a printer and served his time in the Reporter Office, prior to going to Aylmer.

Miss Geraldine Kelly is spending the Easter Holiday at her home here.

Mrs. Harold Sheffield and Miss Helen are visiting at her sister's, Mrs. Day Gananogue.

Miss Mina Donnelly, of the Bowmanville High School staff, is spending the holidays at her home here.

Mr. J. H. Redmond is busy decorating at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ford Wiltsie, Church St.

Born—Tuesday, March 30, to Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Morrison, a son.

Mr. Wm. Cross has been confined to his bed the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stinson, Brockville, spent Eastertide at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Morley Sheffield.

Miss Irene McLean, Toronto, is an Easter visitor here at the home of Mr. Stevens, Victoria St.

Mr. and Mrs. Haffner, Kingston, spent the week end at the home of Mrs. Haffner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jacobs.

Mr. Hillard Brown, Brampton, was an Easter visitor at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Brown, Elgin St.

Mrs. Chaepman, Ottawa, and Dr. David H. Judd, of Boston, were Easter visitors at the home of their sister Mrs. Francis Sheldon.

Mrs. Collinson and daughters, Seely's Bay, are visitors at the home of her mother and brother, Mr. David Sheffield.

The Misses Gordon, Brockville, are at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Gordon.

Mr. Maryland Yates was an Easter visitor at the home of her mother here.

Miss L. Arnold, B.A., is at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Arnold.

Miss Margaret Keyes, Metcalfe, and Mr. Keyes, Brockville, are at the home of Mr. Steve Kelly.

Mr. Frank Emmons, Frankville, has purchased the Gibson property on Henry St. and will take possession on May 1st.

The Bluebird Mission Circle held their Easter Thank Offering Service on Wednesday, March 31 in the Methodist church and the entertainment was enjoyed by a good audience.

Mrs. Niblock returned from Brockville the latter end of last week.

Through the kindness and generosity of Mr. Sam. Hollingsworth, the Methodist choir were entertained at a "sugaring off" party on Tuesday evening last at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morris, Main St. Mr. Hollingsworth supplied the syrup. The evening was spent in games and music.

Mr. John Yates, and Miss Cates, of Cornwall, were Easter visitors with Athens friends.

As is customary here the morning service in the Methodist church on Easter Sunday was featured by the children whose bright, young faces beaming from the choir-loft were a rival attraction to the fair sweet blossoms massed about the pulpit. The age-old theme of Christ's resurrection was rehearsed in song and story and proclaimed by the sermon of the pastor, whose elucidation of the best attested fact in history was quite within the grasp of juvenile minds.

At the evening service the regular choir assisted by Mr. Haffner, Kingston, had charge of the choral service. A former member Miss Gladys Gairford, cornetist, was in her accustomed place for the first time since her return from the west and added her quota to the anthem of praise. In accordance with the occasion, Rev. T. J. Vickery chose as his text "He is risen" giving a message of cheer and hope for the life that now is and for that which is to come.

### HYDRO ELECTRIC POWER.

The question of Electric Power for Athens and vicinity is evidently receiving attention as correspondence between Reeve M. B. Holmes and the Hydro Electric Commission seems to indicate.

The latest communication from the Department reads as follows:—

Mr. M. B. Holmes, Reeve, Athens, Ontario.

Dear Sir:—With further reference to your further inquiry for an estimate on the cost of power to your Village, we would state that several propositions have been worked out, and we propose to go forward with further rural surveys as soon as the condition of the roads permit. As this whole district depends for its success almost entirely upon rural development, you will no doubt understand that results will be rather slow. We expect, however, to be able to submit a definite proposition within the next few months. In the meantime we would be pleased to know whether the conditions as to power for Athens have changed since our last visit.

Yours truly,

F. A. GABY,

Chief Engineer.

### TENDERS WANTED.

Tenders addressed to the undersigned, will be received up to April 15th, 1920, by the Council of Rear Yonge and Escott, for crushing 1,000 cords of stone for the township roads this season. Contractor can furnish the complete outfit, or use township crusher and spreading wagons.

R. E. CORNELL, Clerk,  
Athens P.O., Ont.

### NOTICE

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

F. BLANCHER,  
Village Officer.

### Tenders Wanted

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

GEO. W. LEE, Village Clerk.

## Syrup Cans AND Sugar Supplies

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

WE MAKE A BETTER CAN

Reduced Prices on Quantity Lots

## THE Earl Construction Company

Genuine Ford Repair Parts

GARAGE AND AUTO SUPPLIES

Athens

Ontario

## Are Your Eyes Right?

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

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

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

## H. R. KNOWLTON

Main St. Athens

Graduate Optician

## SPRING HOUSE CLEANING

Means to the House Wife

New Wall Papers

Shade Curtains

Curtain Draperies, etc.

Floor Coverings

WE HAVE THEM

Our assortment of Wall Paper is the best we have ever shown. Prices no higher than last season. All our Borders sold by the roll at Roll prices.

LOST On Mr. Bradley's farm a Brown Sleeveless Sweater trimmed around neck and arm holes with green. Finder please return to this store and receive reward.

## T. S. KENDRICK

Athens

Ontario



Bad Breath IS CAUSED BY CATARRH

Canadians suffer more from Catarrh than any other disease. On this account Catarrh is dangerous and should be checked at once.



SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson II. April 11th, 1920.

Deborah and Barak deliver Israel. Commentary.—I. The Promise of Deliverance (4: 4-9).

Deborah and Barak deliver Israel. Commentary.—I. The Promise of Deliverance (4: 4-9). 4. Deborah, a prophetess—She was a woman of the tribe of Ephraim, whom God raised up to judge Israel and to act with Him in their deliverance from the oppression of Jabin.

Deborah and Barak deliver Israel. Commentary.—I. The Promise of Deliverance (4: 4-9). 5. Under the palm tree—She had her place of judgment in the open air under a palm tree, as is common still in Oriental countries.

Deborah and Barak deliver Israel. Commentary.—I. The Promise of Deliverance (4: 4-9). 6. Barak—Israel's commander of the army, yet he was subordinate to the judge. Hath not the Lord God of Israel commanded—Deborah had received a message from God, and used the language here employed to declare most emphatically that the Lord had spoken to her.

Deborah and Barak deliver Israel. Commentary.—I. The Promise of Deliverance (4: 4-9). 7. The River Kishon—The Kishon is a small stream flowing westward through the plain of Esdraelon and empties into the Mediterranean just north of Mount Carmel.

Deborah and Barak deliver Israel. Commentary.—I. The Promise of Deliverance (4: 4-9). 8. If thou wilt go with me, then I will go—It was natural for Barak to think the presence of the one to whom the Lord had given the directions for the battle and the promise of victory, would be a guaranty of success.

Deborah and Barak deliver Israel. Commentary.—I. The Promise of Deliverance (4: 4-9). 9. Shall not be for thine honor—The honor for the victory and for the destruction of Sisera would be given to the Lord and a woman (4: 21). Some scholars suppose that Deborah would have been accorded to Barak if he had gone forward unquestioningly, and had not insisted on Deborah's going with the army.

Deborah and Barak deliver Israel. Commentary.—I. The Promise of Deliverance (4: 4-9). 10. At his feet—At his command. By many this expression is understood to mean that there were only footsoldiers in Barak's army, and but ten thousand of them, in contrast to Sisera's great multitude, accompanied by nine hundred chariots of iron.

Deborah and Barak deliver Israel. Commentary.—I. The Promise of Deliverance (4: 4-9). 11. The father in law—It means here brother in law. The expression in Hebrew indicates any near connection by marriage. pitched his tent—The location of Heber's tent is stated particularly to make what follows more vivid. It was here that Sisera met his death. The place is supposed to have been a short distance north of Tabor.

Deborah and Barak deliver Israel. Commentary.—I. The Promise of Deliverance (4: 4-9). 12. Went up to mount Tabor—Comparing this expression with verse 14 it seems clear that Barak and his army ascended the mountain. There may have been a purpose in his mind to get beyond the reach of Sisera's chariots.

Deborah could not fail to inspire him with courage for the attack. In the Lord discomfited Sisera—"They fought from heaven" (5: 20). Josephus declares that a hail-storm came on which rendered the bows and slings of the Canaanites useless and benumbed the soldiers with cold.

Deborah and Barak deliver Israel. Commentary.—I. The Promise of Deliverance (4: 4-9). 13. Gentiles—Nations. 14. Deborah said unto Barak—The prophetess received directions from the Lord for the leader of Israel's army, up for this is the day—the oppression of twenty years by Jabin was to come to an end on that day. The Lord was moving against Israel's enemies and it was time for Barak's army to advance. Such words as the Lord gave Barak through

Deborah and Barak deliver Israel. Commentary.—I. The Promise of Deliverance (4: 4-9). 15. The song of Deborah and Barak (5: 1-31). The song of Deborah and Barak to a vivid poetic description of the signal victory of Israel over the Canaanites. It is hearty in its ascription of praise to God for the defeat of those who had been long oppressing his chosen people.

Deborah and Barak deliver Israel. Commentary.—I. The Promise of Deliverance (4: 4-9). 16. When Israel "chose new gods," there was "war in their gates," showing the direct connection between the nation's idolatry and the trouble that came upon it. There was abundant occasion for rejoicing since the Lord had miraculously undertaken for his people. The people had rallied to the support of Deborah and Barak. In the song reference is made to several of the tribes of Israel who had a part in the great victory, and a curse is pronounced upon some who failed to respond to the call to war.

Deborah and Barak deliver Israel. Commentary.—I. The Promise of Deliverance (4: 4-9). 17. Questions—What was the kind of government under which Israel was living? What nations had oppressed Israel and who had delivered them? What king was now oppressing the nation? To whom did the Lord give victories for Israel's victory? Describe Israel's army. Describe the army of Israel's enemy. What message came to the leader of Israel's army on the day of the battle? Where was the battle fought and what was the result? Describe the song of Deborah and Barak.

Deborah and Barak deliver Israel. Commentary.—I. The Promise of Deliverance (4: 4-9). 18. PRACTICAL SURVEY. Topic—The service of women in national leadership. I. Deborah's victory. 1. Deborah's song of victory. "And the children of Israel again did evil in the eyes of our Lord." With dreary monotony is the charge reiterated in the history of the nation, and particularly during the period of the Judges. Twenty years of mighty oppression was the result. "Again," is the key to the distressing situation. Sin, repeated after forgiveness, carries with it more of moral demerit and certainty of retribution. Jabin, king of Canaan, was the present instrument of punishment. But for their disobedience he would have had nothing to do with Israel. "With the oppressor there was power." He possessed resources which appalled the people of the hill country and made resistance apparently hopeless. But the day was preparing even while the gloom of midnight enveloped the land. A new period was dawning for Israel. Deborah, the wife of Lapidath, was a judge in Israel—the first scriptural record of a woman occupying a public official position. The statement, "The children of Israel came up to her for judgment," seems to imply public approval and divine approbation. Her wisdom discerned the "signs of the times," while her faith grasped invisible resources superior to Jabin's nine hundred chariots of iron. Away a hundred miles to the north lived Barak, whose name is significantly by interpretation "the lightning." On him Deborah fixed her heart as the hope of Israel. The saint and the soldier viewed the situation from different angles. His reluctant consent was secured on conditions which made women the victor and deliverer. The "mother in Israel" became the soldier of Israel, and Barak her humble servant. Unbelief often keeps us from divinely designed honors. No obstacle weighs with "him that sitteth in the heavens," and these chariots are "thousands of thousands."

Deborah and Barak deliver Israel. Commentary.—I. The Promise of Deliverance (4: 4-9). 19. II. Deborah's song of triumph. Now Deborah sings. We can always sing when the bitter conflict is won. Song is the natural expression of joy or triumph. The noble hymn is usually regarded as the composition of Deborah to be sung by the return of Barak and his warriors from the pursuit. Great truths find expression in its appropriate and exalted utterances. God is acknowledged as the author of Israel's deliverance. At the same time she praises the spontaneous action of the people in offering themselves. They wanted to be free. The inspiration of deliverance was divine. Even kings occupy a subordinate place. There is also a remembrance of those who had forsaken her in the day of conflict. "Reuben was not with me." "Gilead was not with me." "Dan was not with me; Asher hid himself"; and indignation reached its overflowing climax. "Curse ye Merax." Merax was cursed because they dwell in the midst of the land and could have struck the first blow. The ancient representatives of a very modern term evidently abounded. Moral distinctions are neither forgotten nor confused in the jubilant strains. Right ownership is not swallowed up in the song. Some time it will be known who contented himself with criticism, and who hazarded his life for Christ. W. H. C.

Deborah and Barak deliver Israel. Commentary.—I. The Promise of Deliverance (4: 4-9). 20. With so unbroken a preparation at hand as Miller's Worm Powders the mother who allows her children to suffer from the ravages of worms is unwise and culpably careless. A child subjected to the attacks of worms is always unhealthy and will be stunted in its growth. It is a merciful act to rid it of these destructive parasites, especially when it can be done without difficulty.

Deborah and Barak deliver Israel. Commentary.—I. The Promise of Deliverance (4: 4-9). 21. With so unbroken a preparation at hand as Miller's Worm Powders the mother who allows her children to suffer from the ravages of worms is unwise and culpably careless. A child subjected to the attacks of worms is always unhealthy and will be stunted in its growth. It is a merciful act to rid it of these destructive parasites, especially when it can be done without difficulty.

Deborah and Barak deliver Israel. Commentary.—I. The Promise of Deliverance (4: 4-9). 22. With so unbroken a preparation at hand as Miller's Worm Powders the mother who allows her children to suffer from the ravages of worms is unwise and culpably careless. A child subjected to the attacks of worms is always unhealthy and will be stunted in its growth. It is a merciful act to rid it of these destructive parasites, especially when it can be done without difficulty.

Deborah and Barak deliver Israel. Commentary.—I. The Promise of Deliverance (4: 4-9). 23. With so unbroken a preparation at hand as Miller's Worm Powders the mother who allows her children to suffer from the ravages of worms is unwise and culpably careless. A child subjected to the attacks of worms is always unhealthy and will be stunted in its growth. It is a merciful act to rid it of these destructive parasites, especially when it can be done without difficulty.

Deborah and Barak deliver Israel. Commentary.—I. The Promise of Deliverance (4: 4-9). 24. With so unbroken a preparation at hand as Miller's Worm Powders the mother who allows her children to suffer from the ravages of worms is unwise and culpably careless. A child subjected to the attacks of worms is always unhealthy and will be stunted in its growth. It is a merciful act to rid it of these destructive parasites, especially when it can be done without difficulty.

Deborah and Barak deliver Israel. Commentary.—I. The Promise of Deliverance (4: 4-9). 25. With so unbroken a preparation at hand as Miller's Worm Powders the mother who allows her children to suffer from the ravages of worms is unwise and culpably careless. A child subjected to the attacks of worms is always unhealthy and will be stunted in its growth. It is a merciful act to rid it of these destructive parasites, especially when it can be done without difficulty.

CUTICURA HEALS RASH ON CHILD

On Body and Face. Red and Itchy. Cried For Hours. Lasted a Year. "A rash started all over my little girl's body, and she had some on her face. It started in a pimples that was full of water, and it got red and itchy. She cried for hours. This trouble lasted a year. Then I started with a few samples of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I bought more, and I used four cakes of soap and three boxes of Ointment which healed her." (Signed) Mrs. Doris Langley, 1032 Gertrude St., Verdun, Que., August 11, 1918.

The Cuticura Toilet Trio Consisting of Soap, Ointment and Talcum is an indispensable adjunct of the daily toilet in maintaining skin purity and skin health. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Dept. of Commerce, Limited, St. Paul St., Montreal. Cuticura Soap and Ointment without cost.

Chats with the Doctor

DISSYPSIA. I want this week to have a plain, common-sense chat about digestion, regarding it as practically as one might the working of a rather complicated piece of machinery. I say complicated because most machinery is simple and straightforward in its working, and is limited to one or two definite actions. The machinery of the body is, in that sense, simple only in theory. It is composed of living material, and is capable of an infinite variety of activities which are easily thwarted or thrown out of gear by neglect or wanton carelessness.

FOOD, ITS NATURE AND PURPOSE. Let us begin with the body's food—that is the food we eat. Our food serves two chief purposes; it maintains heat and repairs waste. These considerations rarely bother us, unless for some reason or another, we fail to digest it. Indigestion is the body's way of telling us that all is not well with the internal machinery. Up to a point, and particularly when we are in good health, the system will digest almost anything we can eat with appetite. In sickness, however, there are times when there is scarcely anything it will tolerate. And most people find themselves somewhere between these two extremes of eupepsia and dyspepsia.

CAUSES OF DYSPEPSIA. Dyspepsia may arise from innumerable causes; from unsuitable food, from imperfect mastication, from inertia on the part of the stomach or else, from worry, from organic disease and so on. Having eliminated the possibility of organic disease which calls for specific consideration, let us consider the question of diet first. One of the commonest symptoms of dyspepsia is constipation. This may be caused by a diet of too much meat and too few vegetables; baker's bread, which, while it is made of a very fine white flour from which every particle of bran is removed, is often a common cause of constipation. The removal of the bran deprives the flour of the particular property which stimulates the action of the bowels, and unless substitutes are taken in some other form, constipation results. Habitual sufferers from constipation should try the effect of brown bread, coarse oatmeal and a more generous allowance of green vegetables, fresh fruit, when this is available, or such drier varieties as prunes, raisins, apples and nuts. Drugs should be the last resort and considered always as purely a temporary measure.

THE IMPORTANCE OF MASTICATION. Proper mastication is particularly important. For this, needless to say, we require sound teeth. Chewing the food is not only necessary to break it up and prepare it for the action of the gastric juices, but also to impregnate it with the saliva which plays a vital part in the subsequent digestion of such things as bread, potatoes and starchy foods generally. This can be simply demonstrated by taking a piece of bread and chewing it for a few moments, allowing the saliva to mix with it thoroughly. A proportion of the starchy constituents of the bread will have to be changed into sugar and the morsel will be appreciably sweeter to the taste. This conversion of starch into sugar is essential, and to bolt it without insalivation is to render the starch practically useless.

THE IMPORTANCE OF REGULAR MEALS. It will be understood that I am addressing myself more particularly to those of my readers who suffer from weak digestion. To such, the importance of regularity in the matter of meals cannot be overstated. By regularity, I do not mean the taking of a stereotyped amount of food at fixed intervals. To one person the desired regularity might mean two meals a day with long intervals between, and to another four light meals at varying intervals. A certain amount of experiment is essential in this matter. I have known cases of persistent dyspepsia which have improved rapidly merely by cutting off the first meal of the day, or rather by

cup of tea and a round of toast, following this with a fairly substantial meal at noon. Others again showed marked improvement from making the midday meal a light one. There are, however, certain general principles which apply all round. The particular form of the regularly to be adopted depends upon the nature of the day's routine, the hours of work and the constitution of the individual. As a rule heavy exercise should not be taken too soon after a meal or on the other hand carried on when the craving for food is obvious. Many people have benefited by abstaining from drinking with their food and by taking generous amount of water between meals. Most people drink far too little. Apart from strong, badly-brewed tea and alcoholic drinks, I do not think it matters particularly what form the liquid takes. Barley water, hot water or cold, weak, freshly brewed tea, and so on, according to taste, all are good. Personally, I favor the drinking of cold water on rising and hot water or lemonade before retiring. The morning glass of cold water, drunk fairly quickly, will sometimes act surprisingly on the most obstinate forms of constipation.

A Purely Vegetable Pill.—The chief ingredients of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are mandrake and dandelion, sedative and purgative, but perfectly harmless in their action. They cleanse and purify and have a most healthful effect upon the secretions of the digestive organs. The dyspeptic and all who suffer from liver and kidney ailments will find in these pills the most effective medicine in concentrated form that has yet been offered to the suffering.

The Ghost. I woke one night from a dream of fear, For I saw the ghost of the profiteer. It smiled at me and gently said: "Be calm; I am not really dead. I stroll about at night to seek A friendly face or a victim meek."

I gave the vision a stony stare, And saw it had the landlord's hair, The lawyer's mouth, the doctor's nose, The butcher's cheek, the merchant's clothes, The deacon's figure, tall and thin, And the farmer's whiskers on its chin. And when it spoke I thought the tone Sounded a wee bit like my own, "What humbug thing are you?" I said, And then at once the vision fled; But it answered me with a backward glance: "I am just the fellow that has a chance."

DR. MARTEL'S PILLS FOR WOMENS AILMENTS. Thousands of women have testified in the last 25 years regarding the healing qualities of Dr. Martel's Pills. This scientifically prepared remedy for delayed and painful menstruation, sold only in a Patent Medicine Dispensary, is a most effective and safe remedy. Price \$2.00. Dr. Martel's Pills, 111 Front St. East, Toronto, Canada.

FOR THE CHILDREN

A LONG RAILWAY JOURNEY. "Go to bed, Tom; go to bed, Tom; go to bed, go to bed, go to bed, T. M." This was the last sentence that the E. I. S. R. train seemed to be repeating, as it sped along the lines at its most express speed. At least it seemed so to Mary, for these words fitted in exactly with the rhythm and beat of the wheels. The letters E. I. S. R. stand for the East Indian State Railway, and Mary was a little girl fresh from Langford, traveling on the E. I. S. R. for the first time in her life.

She had come out to India with her parents during the cold weather, and had, up to the present, spent all her time on the plains. But now that the hot weather had begun to make itself felt, she had been packed off to boarding school in the hills. This train was helping to carry her, and 50 other little girls of about her own age, away from the uncomfortably hot plains, up and up and up into a little town, tucked snugly away in one of the folds of the Himalaya Mountains.

As she stood at the window of the carriage, with the breeze blowing refreshingly over her face, and her eyes peering into the brightness of the night, she thought of that journey in all its tenses, past, present and future, and fell to wondering how, when, and where she would find her destination. There was a peculiarly deliberate air about the train. It had stopped at every station or stopping place, under pretext of drinking water, or taking on board some lanky Bengali youth who happened to be wanting a lift a little way up the line. And then it had stopped again, to deposit him at his destination.

But then this was a passenger school train, as distinct from the mail train. The thing that struck Mary about these casual passengers was the fact that they were not hampered with luggage, as European travelers always are. All their worldly possessions seemed to be contained in a neatly packed into a little white washing-bundle, which was balanced with great skill on their heads. For hours the train had raced past golden paddy (rice) fields, mustard fields, resplendent in their blazing fawns of bright yellow, past doobies (wandering men) solemnly clucking to tatters some unfortunate clothing against the stones of a little wayside tank (pond), and past naked little native children playing marbles in the road, or staring blandly at the train as it made its way, on and on, always through the flatest of flat land. There wasn't a suspicion of a hill, not even of a bit of a rise anywhere, and Mary had begun to wonder if she would ever reach the mountains. But she

TEMPLETON'S RHEUMATIC CAPSULES. For fifteen years the standard specific for Rheumatism, Neuritis, Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia. Many doctors prescribe them. Write to Templeton, 145 King St. W., Toronto, for free booklet, by return of postage stamp 5c.

had to learn to be patient, for the mountains were still many, many miles away. At about 7 o'clock the sun had gone down with a flop, and plunged the world into darkness. There was no nice twilight. This untimely darkness greatly inconvenienced Mary, for she badly wanted to look out of the window and see all that there was to be seen. But at about 8 o'clock the really interesting feature of the journey appeared on the scene. This was the steamer which was to take them across the River Ganges and deposit them in the night train, waiting on the other bank.

Toward 8, little red lights had begun to glimmer in the distance, and by degrees these had increased their brightness till, at last, they shone with full glory on the train, standing stock still in Sara Ghat station. Such a bustle and confusion there had been! Every one seemed to be talking, or rather shouting, at once. Numbers of coolies (porters) had thronged each door at the entrance to the station, and had run along with the train until it made its final halt. Each had clamored for preference and each was determined to be victor. However, from the babbling throng Mary managed to secure one tall, muscular lad, with two even rows of pearl-like teeth, and a pleasant grinning countenance, and in his care she had entrusted all her valuables.

Presently, when he had acquired great glory for his marvelous capacity at balancing angular boxes on his head, and generally proving himself a human luggage truck, they set out toward the boat. Mary following closely in her coolie's footsteps. In this way, each in the charge of her luggage coolie, all 60 little girls had been conducted across the bridged quicksands to the waiting boat. After dinner, the girls had dispersed in little groups to explore the ship. Mary, attracted by a squeaky fiascetto, pitched probably in a sharp minor, had discovered a seaman taking the soundings. Each time he swung the lead he sang out the sounding to a fellow worker on the other side of the ship, who in turn passed on the information to the helmsman. This "sounding" business greatly interested Mary, and she resolved to find out more about it.

Let her herself she could achieve nothing, for she could neither talk nor understand Hindustani, and the native was equally ignorant of the English language. But Mary remembered the friendly little travelling companion, and had fetched her to fill the place of interpreter. With her help, Mary gleaned a fund of information from the man. He had explained the necessity of constantly taking the soundings in order to steer a true course. The bed of the River Ganges is quicksand, which is always moving, and consequently the flow of the water is never the same. And with the flow alters the depth, which calls for a careful steering of the ship to avoid sandbanks.

The crossing, though not a long one, took two hours, so it was fairly late when they arrived at Paxi, where another train was waiting for them. They were not due to arrive at their destination till mid-day, the next day; and, before reaching it, there was to be one more chance, from the night train into the little "Toy Train" which was to do the last lap of the journey up the mountains. The "Toy Railway," Mary learnt, began at Siliguri, a station in the Terai, at the foot of the Himalayas. They were to arrive there early next morning. The joys of the mountain journey were pleasures to be, but her travels up to date furnished enough food for thought for this one night.

And so, with a keen sense of pleasure, partly realized, and partly anticipated, she put her sleepy little self to bed. It will prevent ulcerated throat—At the first symptoms of sore throat, which presages ulceration and inflammation, take a spoonful of Dr. Thomson's Electric Oil. Add a little sugar to it to make it palatable. It will allay the irritation and prevent the ulceration and swelling that are so painful. Those who were periodically subject to quinine have thus made themselves immune to attack.

Made Her Feel Like A Different Person. WHY MRS. MILES WOOD RECOMMENDS DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. She had kidney troubles and her feet swelled but she states she found the relief she looked for in Dodd's Kidney Pills. Arden, Ont., April 5th.—(Special).—"Dodd's Kidney Pills made me feel like a new person." That is the statement of Mrs. Miles Wood, a well-known and highly respected resident of this place. "I was troubled with my kidneys," Mrs. Wood continues, "and my feet swelled. I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills with the result that the swelling is nearly all gone, and I feel better in every way. To any person who is bothered with kidney trouble or with their feet and legs swelling, I would say 'use Dodd's Kidney Pills.' The women of Canada have come to look on Dodd's Kidney Pills as a standard remedy for their kidney ills. They act directly on the kidneys. They are purely and simply a kidney remedy. By putting the kidneys in good condition to strain all the impurities, all the seeds of disease, out of the blood they carry good health to every part of the body. Ask your neighbors if Dodd's Kidney Pills do not help all kidney ills.

Present Day Inspirations. Sleeves from the Victorian age. Oriental turbans. Spanish combs and shawls. For years Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has ranked as the most effective preparation manufactured, and it always maintains its reputation.

Present Day Inspirations. Sleeves from the Victorian age. Oriental turbans. Spanish combs and shawls. For years Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has ranked as the most effective preparation manufactured, and it always maintains its reputation.

Present Day Inspirations. Sleeves from the Victorian age. Oriental turbans. Spanish combs and shawls. For years Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has ranked as the most effective preparation manufactured, and it always maintains its reputation.

Present Day Inspirations. Sleeves from the Victorian age. Oriental turbans. Spanish combs and shawls. For years Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has ranked as the most effective preparation manufactured, and it always maintains its reputation.

Present Day Inspirations. Sleeves from the Victorian age. Oriental turbans. Spanish combs and shawls. For years Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has ranked as the most effective preparation manufactured, and it always maintains its reputation.

MARKET REPORTS TORONTO MARKETS

Table with columns for various market items and prices. Includes items like Butter, Choice Dairy, Eggs, etc.

Table with columns for various market items and prices. Includes items like Beef, Pork, Mutton, etc.

Table with columns for various market items and prices. Includes items like Sugar, Flour, etc.

Table with columns for various market items and prices. Includes items like Wheat, Corn, etc.

Table with columns for various market items and prices. Includes items like Lard, Tallow, etc.

Table with columns for various market items and prices. Includes items like Hides, Wool, etc.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound. A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three sizes. No. 1, 2, 3. No. 2, 50c per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Walker.)

Is the Converse True. The Chinese have a proverb directed against "babblers," for whom they have a particular aversion. Is it applicable in America? "The great church bells rarely sound; the tall cask returns no sound."

Undeveloped Country. Lake St. John, at the head of the picturesque Saguenay River, has been brought to the notice of the Royal Society of Arts by Prof. J. C. McEwen as one of the best undeveloped power sources in North America. It has an area of about 350 square miles, drains a basin of 30,000 square miles, and is 315 feet above the sea level. Three easily developed power sites are capable of yielding a total of 1,000,000 horsepower at tidewater, and many sites for docks and industrial plants are available on the river.

FRESH-AIR FIEND. Conductor—This transfer's expired some time ago, madam. Passenger (snappily)—No wonder, with not a single ventilator open in the car.

The ease with which corns and warts can be removed by Holloway's Corn Cure is its strongest recommendation. It seldom fails.

"Catsup." The word "catsup," which is spelled "catsup," "catchup," "ketchup," "kitchap," is a corruption of the Chinese word "kitjap," the name given to an inferior kind of soy made in China.

WOOD'S GREAT PEPPERMINE. The Great English Preparation. Tones and invigorates the whole system. Makes new Blood in old veins. Used for Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worries, Dependence, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Fainting Memory. Price \$1 per box, six for \$5. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT.

SINCE 1870. SHELOH 30 DAYS COUGHS



**RECONSTRUCTION** is the order of the day. If you have formed the Savings habit you are prepared to meet its opportunities; if not, reconstruct your methods and begin today. We have a Savings Department at every Branch.

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

**The Athens Reporter**

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

**ADVERTISING RATES**  
**Legal and Government Notices**—10 cents per nonpareil line (12 lines to the inch) for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.  
**Yearly Cards**—Professional cards, \$9.00 per year.  
**Local Readers**—10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line subsequent.  
**Black Type Readers**—15 cents per line for first insertion and 7 1/2 cents per line per subsequent insertion.  
**Small Advs**—Condensed advs such as: Lost, Found, Strayed, To Rent, For Sale, etc., 1 cent per word per insertion, with a minimum of 25 cents per insertion.  
**Auction Sales**—40 cents per inch for first insertion and 20 cents per inch for each subsequent insertion.  
**Cards of Thanks and In Memoriam**—50c  
**Obituary Poetry**—10 cents per line.  
**Commercial Display Advertising**—Rates on application at Office of publication.

William H. Morris, Editor and Proprietor

THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1920

**Sheldon's Corners**

(Too late for last week)  
Miss Irene Mott spent last week with her grandmother, Mrs. M. Hollingsworth.  
Mrs. H. Stewart and two children were recent visitors at T. Cowle's.  
Mrs. W. Traister has returned to her home in Liverpool, after spending the past five weeks in caring for her mother, Mrs. M. Hollingsworth.  
Mrs. H. Cowles and Charles spent Sunday of last week in Athens, with the former's parents.  
Mr. and Mrs. Egbert Mott were Sunday visitors at F. Hollingsworth's.

**Eloida**

Mrs. G. G. Richardson, Kingston, spent Easter at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. Henderson.  
Miss Mabel Marshall, little Miss Helen Henderson and Mr. Alvah Henderson are spending Easter holidays at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Richardson, Kingston.  
Eloida cheese factory reopened on April 2, 1920.  
Miss B. Hollingsworth and Mrs. M. Berney were among our representatives at the Beale shower on Friday evening.  
The Secret Order of Independent Fishermen, headquarters Eloida, is making the usual arrangements for a successful fish harvest.  
Mr. A. Craig sold three valuable Holsteins to Mr. C. Eyre, of Harlem, last week.  
The reason why Mr. Clifford Crumby's voice is heard in laughter and song at home and abroad is—a baby girl.  
Mr. Thomas Horsefield passed through Eloida Main street on his way to Athens on Easter Sunday.  
Miss Myrtle Dack is an Easter visitor at Mr. Delmar Cowle's.  
Mr. Charles Wilcox, of Plum Hollow, spent Sunday at Eloida.  
Mrs. G. Richardson is an Easter visitor at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Henderson.  
Miss E. M. Hollingsworth, teacher at Washburn's, is enjoying her holidays at home here.  
Mrs. R. Berney, teacher at Jellyby, is holidaying at Eloida.  
**Ne. J. LANSLOWNE.**  
Miss Susan Seal is spending the holiday season at her home at Maple Grove.  
Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Webster and family were visitors at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Washburn, Soperton, on Sunday.  
Miss Ruby Bowen, Brockville, spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. W. J. Webster.  
Mr. L. J. Assin has purchased a new Grey-Dart car.  
Mrs. L. B. Webster and daughter, Miss Marion, were in Brockville on Tuesday and Wednesday.  
Mr. Taylor Burns had the misfortune to lose a valuable driving horse last week.  
Miss Lella Moorehead has returned from visiting friends at Long Point.  
Mr. Jos. Wilson has sold his entire stock of milch cows to Messrs. Wilfred and Benedict Foddy.

**Harlem**

The consensus of opinion in this sugar-making locality is a very "lean" season. Some older heads, however, fear that the season may yet last until the farmers are tired of it.  
Mr. T. Chant, while watering his horses one morning, met a large coon in his path. He at once despatched his coonship and found a magnificent pelt, but the severe winter had told sadly on the poor animal for it was very poor and certainly had been starved out.  
Mrs. S. A. Lawson is very ill and but little hopes are entertained of her recovery.  
A Mr. Robins, of Fort William, recently spent some days in this locality looking for cattle. He purchased thirteen registered head from J. Carman Eyre, which he shipped from Philipaville station.  
Quite a number from here attended the Brockville court last week as witnesses in the Gibson vs. Lawson case. The case was settled without being called.  
Mrs. Stanley Lawson, Brockville, is here at the bedside of her mother-in-law.

**SPRINGTIME.**

By E. Robeson.  
I love the Springtime weather,  
With soft and scented breeze  
From the distant heather,—  
And Spring birds, in the trees  
Their joyous feelings voicing,  
As Summer draweth near,  
And everything rejoicing—  
Glad Springtime of the year.  
Oh, brighter dawn, oh, happier song,  
For which our spirits wait,  
When Right shall triumph over wrong  
And Pity over hate.  
When men shall turn to Shiloh's way,  
And battle flags are furled;  
Oh, that will be a gladder day,—  
The Springtime of the World.

**How's This?**

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine.  
Hall's Catarrh Medicine has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure acts thru the Blood on the Mucous surfaces, expelling the Poison from the Blood and healing the diseased portions.  
After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Medicine for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Medicine at once and get rid of catarrh. Send for testimonials free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all Druggists, 7c.



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

**LOCAL TIME TABLE**  
to and from BROCKVILLE.

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

\*New Sunday train for Ottawa and return.

For rates and particulars apply to,

GEO. E. McGLADE  
City Passenger Agent

A. J. POTVIN, City Ticket Agent  
52 King St. West, Cor. Court House Ave  
Brockville, Ontario. Phones 14 and 350

**IMERSON—The Auctioneer**

Write or Phone early for dates or call the Reporter and arrange for your Sale.  
H. W. IMERSON, Auctioneer

**Notice to Creditors.**

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

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

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

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

T. R. BEALE,  
Solicitor for Administrator.



**Cattle Pastured**  
for the Season 1920

Speak Early and Avoid Disappointment

**Chas. F. Yates**

**CONSULT**  
**F. E. Eaton**  
FRANKVILLE  
Auctioneer

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

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

**Safeguard Your Roof**

THE roof is an important item—it "makes" or "mars" the whole structure. In shingle-roofed houses it is even more necessary to see that it is in good regular repair, because once a roof commences to decay a general deterioration of house-value is the immediate result.  
To ensure a permanent durability, as well as an added appearance, use

**B-H Shingle Stain**

either as a mixture in which shingles are dipped or as a stain to apply to the completed roof.  
It comes in all colors, and gives a tough, durable "seasoning," besides contributing largely to the artistic effect of your home.  
Like every other B-H product, the B-H Shingle Stain is first choice among people who know good paint.

**E. J. PURCELL**  
ATHENS, ONTARIO

**BRANDRAM-HENDERSON**  
MONTREAL HALIFAX ST. JOHN TORONTO WINNIPEG  
MEDICINE HAT CALGARY EDMONTON VANCOUVER

**TOP Quality for the House TOP**

**The Churches**

**Methodist Church**

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

**Christ's Church**

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

**Baptist Church**

R. E. Nichols, Pastor.  
Plum Hollow 2.30  
Tolado 10.30 a.m. Athens 7 p.m.  
Subject: "Good for Nothing"  
Sunday School at 11 a.m.  
Prayer Meeting, Thursday at 7.30 p.m.

**DR. PAUL**

**PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND OBSTETRICIAN**  
Post Graduate New York Lying-in Hospital and other New York Hospitals.  
Office and Residence in the home formerly occupied by Mrs. Norman Brown, Reid St., Athens.

B. F. SCOTT, Licensed Auctioneer for Leeds and Grenville. Addison, Ont. Write or phone.

**W. A. DOWSETT**  
Licensed Auctioneer for Leeds and Grenville  
Phone 38, Smith Falls

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

**Dr. Chas. E. McLean**  
Physician, Surgeon and Acconcher  
Office Hours: 11 to 12 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m., 7 to 8 p.m.  
Office: Henry Street, Athens  
Phone Calls Day and Night

**For Sale**

**FRAME DWELLING**—One and a half storey, six rooms and halls. Stable and wood shed. Situate on West side Victoria Street, Athens. Apply with offer to Stewart, Hope & O'Donnell, Barristers, Perth.

One Span of Mares, 6 years old, weights 1200 and 1000 lbs each. Also 1 DeLaval Cream Separator, almost new, apply to Lake Tackaberry, Charleston.

One Brown Mare coming 7 yrs. old, 2 Top Buggies, one a Mikado and not much driven, also Cutter and Harness—apply to Rev. George Coles at the Rectory, Athens

**SPRING WAGON**—with two seats, in first class condition, apply to F. W. Scovill, Athens.

**TOP BUGGY**, Open Buggy, and Single Harness, all in good shape, see J P Lamb

House and Garden, nice orchard, 1/2 acre land for rent, one mile south of Frankville apply to Morley Holmes, Athens.

**COLLIE PUPS** for Sale, we have two fine collie pups about five weeks old—call at once at Sinclair Peat's, Athens.

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

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

**LARGE HOUSE** for sale—On Wilcox St. Athens, Good Barn and Stable—large lot Hard and soft Water in the house, apply to T. Foley, Route 4 or E. Taylor, Athens

**WANTED**

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

# Perils of Thunder Mountain

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

EPISODE 5.

SYNOPSIS.

John Davis and Hawk Morgan, executors of the estate of John Carr, miner, and joint guardians of his adopted daughter, Ethel, disagree over the disposition of the profits of the mine. Morgan, seeking the gold and the girl for himself, and unsuspected by Davis, makes several attempts on the life of the latter, with the assistance of an accomplice named Spider Bellas. Suspicion is diverted to a mysterious hermit. Ethel is seized and hidden in a barn where she overhears part of a plot to trap Davis. She escapes and goes to his rescue. Davis is buried by a giant boulder.

Ethel Carr, rushing into the Devil's Pocket in which the Spider at the direction of Hawk Morgan had planted the explosive with a set trigger, tripped over the rope and exploded the dynamite. Struck on the head by a flying stone, she fell beneath the following shower of dirt and rock.

John Davis, rushing to her rescue, saw a great boulder, which, loosened by the blast, was slowly descending and about to crush the life out of her. Bracing himself as a pillar beneath it, for a minute he managed to stay its descent, then as his strength gradually oozed from him he bent beneath the terrific weight and gave way, falling backward and being covered by the loosened mass until he was buried from sight.

From a short distance away the Hawk and the Spider, seeing the girl and Davis rush into the cave and hearing the roar of the explosion, knew what must have happened to the pair. For a second they stared into each other's face, then with an oath Morgan leaped forward with his confederate close at his heels. The Indian, Rainface, followed in their tracks. Reaching the rock pile which now covered the floor of the cave, the two white men stood before it as though paralyzed until the Hawk, arousing himself to action, began tugging frantically at a big boulder. The Spider laid a hand upon his shoulder.

"It's no use. He's done for." Without ceasing his efforts Morgan made answer.

"I am not thinking of him, but of her."

"She's a goner too, and there is no use of wasting your strength. Come on. We still have the mine and that's the most important thing."

For a moment the Hawk hesitated, then permitting himself to be persuaded by the other, reluctantly desisted from his efforts and the two mounted their horses. Rainface still staring at the pile.

"Coming?" asked Morgan. The Indian shook his head.

"No. Me stay here." Making no further effort to persuade him, the two ruffians went riding away.

Barely giving them time to get out of sight Rainface went to a small sapling, quickly trimmed it into a lever and began to pry at a boulder. Working furiously and with despair in his heart, he had soon rolled it to one side and thus cleared the way to further effort.

Displaying great strength and energy despite his age, the old Indian worked with such vigor and success that in a short time he had cleared away a great mass of rocks, disclosing a great boulder resting upon a smaller one, and beneath the arch thus providentially formed lay the body of Davis. Instantly grabbing him by his legs the rescuer drew him forth, the movement unbalancing the lily poised rocks so that they crashed into the opening his body the moment before had occupied. Securing cold water from a nearby stream, the ancient Indian dashed it into the face of the unconscious one, who, saved from being crushed by the accident of the arch, presently sat up, little worse for his strenuous experience.

"Ethel!" he cried, his first thought being for the girl. He staggered to his feet and approached the wall at the cave's mouth. Laying his hand upon his arm, Rainface pointed his finger.

"After you rest, then me show you another way in there."

"Show me now," commanded John, and with a nod the Indian led the way. Morgan and Bellas, reaching the cabin, coolly told Bridget what had happened, sitting unmoved through the first wild outburst of grief of the heartbroken Irish woman. When at length her self command returned, she arose silently and getting her rifle, took it into Ethel's room and hung it at the head of her bed.

Meanwhile Davis and Rainface had reached a long tunnel which led down into a cave, and stopping only long enough to kindle a fire, they proceeded on their way guided by their flickering and variable light, eventually reaching the main cave, which was of considerable extent. Quickly they approached the wall of rock in the mouth and there paused. For Ethel was not there.

"My God!" cried John. "She fell clear, yet she is gone. What does it mean?" Rainface shook his head in mystification.

might as well begin searching for her at once," went on John. Immediately they started toward the back entrance through the tunnel.

Bridget, having finished her prayers at the side of Ethel's bed, got upon her feet and drying her eyes with her apron, sadly left the room. Scarcely had she closed the door behind her than the door of the large closet which the girl had used, opened softly, while into the room stepped the leather jerkined Hermit, bearing the unconscious girl in his arms. Carrying her to the side of the bed, he laid her gently upon it, then with a tender smile opened the door leading to the living room and peered into it. Finding it empty, he stole within and concealed himself just in time to escape the eye of the returning Irish woman. So close had been his escape that the door to Ethel's room was still moving slightly.

"The door!" she cried, covering her face with her hands. "By the blessed Saints 'tis moving. 'Tis her spirit!" Seeing his chance to escape, the hermit was quick to avail himself of it. Slipping back into the room of the girl he entered the closet, raised a trap in the floor and disappeared through it.



The Wolves of the Air Were Rapidly Gathering.

Aroused by Bridget's cry, Morgan and the Spider hurriedly entered the chamber of the girl, Bridget following trembling at their heels. One glance at the bed halted them as though they had run into a wall, and rendered speechless by the sight that met their eyes they stood staring. Throwing herself upon the bed, Bridget clasped the girl in her arms, her cry arising aloud and shrill.

"Merciful heavens. 'Tis herself alive and warrum."

"Lord! what a fright you gave us, Ethel," cried Morgan, apparently overjoyed at seeing her alive. "Tell us about it." One shoe off and one shoe on, she sat up, smiling faintly.

"While I was in the loft I heard a voice which I could not recognize say that John was in the Devil's Pocket and I went to find out. I heard an explosion as I entered, and knew no more until just this moment. Where is Mr. Davis?" Solemnly the Hawk replied.

"He followed you in—well, he is buried under half the mountain."

With a gasping cry her head fell forward upon the matronly bosom of Bridget, and for some moments no sound was heard save the sobs of the younger woman and the consoling whispers of the one who held her. Suddenly Ethel freed herself and sprang to her feet, her tears gone, determination upon her face.

"I am going back to look for him." With a quick glance at his confederate the Hawk replied.

"Very well. You and Bridget get your horse and Mr. Bellas and I will follow you with the tools and ropes." At once the women departed from the room, leaving the plotters alone once more.

"Of course somebody carried her here, but who?" muttered Morgan. "Suppose we ride to the top of the hill and take a look about?" Together they left the house.

From the crest of the hill they looked down upon the mouth of the Pocket where the two women were already working ineffectually at the pile. Suddenly Morgan, glancing down a ravine in another direction, saw a cap with an eagle feather in it arising from a hole, and raising his gun fired quickly. With a jerk the cap disappeared, and with the Spider at his side the Hawk rushed toward the entrance where the cap had been, and rolling a great boulder over the mouth of the crevice, the Hawk mopped his brow as a grin spread over his face.

"That will keep that cursed Indian there until he starves. Now let's go down and help the girls get Davis' carcass out."

face were accomplishing herculean work in their efforts to free themselves. Suddenly the four ceased their efforts and stood looking at each other in wonderment, for apparently coming from within the wall of rock they heard a rhythmical tap, tap, tap that could scarcely have been made by other than human hands.

"It's that Indian," whispered the Hawk to his pal. "But where is Davis' body?" With a wild tide of hope rushing to her heart, Ethel picked up a crowbar and began digging frenziedly, while urged to effort by her importunities Morgan and Bellas again fell to laboring at her side. Five minutes later they tore down a great rock, and scarcely had it landed at their feet than from out the opening it revealed Davis came crawling. The next instant Ethel was in his arms.

"Hell's hounds!" gritted Morgan. "Did ever a man have such luck?" The Spider gave him a vicious nudge. "Shut up, you fool, or you'll give us both away. 'Join in the merry-making now, and take it out of his hide later.'" Swallowing his anger Morgan seized the escaped one's hand and wrung it warmly as he congratulated him upon his miraculous deliverance.

"More work of that Mysterious Stranger, I suppose. But one of these days we'll get him," said Davis.

"Ye must be starved nigh unto death, and it needs a full stomach to keep up with a devil like him. Come home, all of ye, for I've the makin' of a wonderful feast," urged the practical Bridget. High of spirits, they began their return.

Half way upon their journey, a peculiar screen of vines attracted the attention of John, and upon his calling the attention of the others to it, all dismounted. A moment's investigation revealed the fact that the vines screened the entrance to another cave, and pushing them aside all entered. The first thing that met their eyes was a small, casket-shaped box labeled "John Carr," and further exploration revealing the fact that a number of similar boxes labeled in the same way were scattered about. Eagerly they gathered about their find.

"Anyway we'll find out what is in them," laughed Morgan, as inserting the end of a pick beneath the cover of one he tore the fastening off. With low cries of wonderment the beholders shrank back, clutching each other, their eyes protruding, unable to believe their senses. For from bottom to cover the box was filled with rudely melted but solid ingots of pure gold. The Hawk dropped upon his knees before it, running his hands through the yellow metal, clinking ingot against ingot. His face held the flush of a drunkard and his eyes were aglow as his voice arose in a hoarse whisper.

"The mine! The mine! At last we have got it!"

"And a good quarter of million yellow boys must be in those boxes, too," croaked the Spider, no less avariciously than his chief. Davis, putting his arm around Ethel, spoke:

"It is great—wonderful—and I hope with the finding of it our dangers have come to an end. But we had best be getting it out of here. The cabin is the place for it tonight where we can guard it."

"Right-o," sang Morgan, as he leaped to his feet. Hastily improvising saddle bags from coats, blankets and whatever came handiest, they dumped the precious metal into its new receptacles and loaded it upon their horses. Then walking at the heads of their animals they continued their way filled with suppressed excitement.

That night, praying for peaceful slumbers, they placed the treasure in Ethel's room intending to decide upon its disposition in the morning.

With the Hawk and the Spider gone to their rest in the harness room, Bridget asleep and Rainface curled up before the fireplace, Ethel raised her lips to John's in a good night caress. Softly her arm stole about his neck.

"God has been good to us, John, dear. He has saved you and me from many perils. I am going to thank Him. Good night."

"Good night, dearest," he whispered, kissing her many times.

The moon had arisen and the stillness of midnight hovered over the place. The door of Ethel's closet opened softly and the face of the Hermit appeared, smiling as he saw her sleeping peacefully. Crossing the room with noiseless steps he raised two of the gold-glittered bags in his arms and re-entering the closet disappeared through the trap. Three times more he repeated this, the last time hearing with him the final nugget, and with a farewell smile at the still sleeping girl he closed the door and opened it no more. Scarcely had he taken his silent farewell than the Hawk and the Spider, sneaking from the harness room, tools in hand, opened the cellar door and crept within. Lighting a candle they began digging at the earth walls of the cellar, and in the course of a half hour had made a tunnel several yards in length. The Hawk laid aside his shovel and addressed his companion in a whisper.

"We must be directly beneath her bed. Quiet now." With infinite care he pried aside one of the loosely nailed boards which constituted the flooring of the girl's bed room and wriggled up out of sight, while restraining his impatience with difficulty the other waited. Five minutes later Morgan returned. Rage contorted his face and his voice shook with passion as he hoarsely whispered.

"Someone has beaten us to it. It is gone—every sinker of it. We will have to wait until morning." Like whipped curs they crept out into the night, forgetting in their rage and disappointment to close the cellar door behind them.

Early morning found all the members of the household astir save Ethel. As they were about to summon her to breakfast she burst among them, her face white and her hair streaming down her back, a Navajo blanket drawn about her slender figure.

"The gold!" she cried excitedly, as she clutched John. "It is gone—vanished as a mirage." With exclamations of astonishment and unbelief all rushed into her room. It was as bare of the treasure as a garret.

Morgan turned upon Davis with an ugly scowl.

"Seems to me that it is up to you to explain this disappearance, Davis." Hotly the other answered him.

"I know no more about it than do you. And if you dare insinuate that Ethel—"

An exclamation from the girl drew their eyes from each other, and looking at the floor at which she was pointing they saw the loosened board through which the Hawk had crept the night before. With one accord they rushed into the cellar and stood gazing at the freshly dug tunnel and other signs of the thief's work. Davis, whirling upon Morgan, addressed him coldly.

"You suspected me, Morgan, but how about yourself? Who opened that cellar door, and who made that hole?"

"Do you mean—" burst forth the Hawk as with simulated anger he made a step toward the other. Davis doubled his fists.

"No," cried Ethel as she sprang between them. "We will have no fighting here. We have other things to do." With a last evil glance at his successful rival, Morgan followed, by the Spider, left the room.

"I believe you are upon the right track, John," said the girl as the pair disappeared. Slowly he shook his head.

"No. I think I was in the wrong. Ethel. As a matter of fact I lost my temper and said what I had no right to. It is the work of that mad Hermit, no doubt."

"Then why does he attack only you," she asked quickly.

"It does seem strange," was his thoughtful reply.

Within the harness room Morgan whirled upon his follower.

"They are beginning to suspect me and we have got to disabuse their little minds. Davis has been the victim too many times, now I suppose I have got to be the goat to even things up. Come along." Gathering up two lariats they started up the mountain side.

Shortly later they reached the brink of a cliff that overlooked a valley, the opposite side of which was a long rifle shot away. Here Morgan threw himself upon the ground while the Spider, grinning over his task, bound him with one of the ropes, then looping one end of the other about his chief's body secured the other end to a tree. Having made sure that everything was secure he raised the Hawk in his arms and carrying him to the edge of the cliff lowered him over the lip, and with a last chuckle at his companion's plight went hurrying away. Soon later he entered the living room to confront Davis and Ethel. The former arose.

"Where is Morgan?" he asked solicitously, seeing the Spider alone. "I hope he did not take me seriously."

"He felt terribly about it and went off by himself an hour or so ago," was the Spider's reply. "I'm getting uneasy about him. The Hermit may have taken a shot at him." Anxiety lest his remark had caused the other man to get into trouble, John reached for his rifle.

"Stay here and entertain Ethel for a while. I'll take a peek around and see if I can locate him." But the Spider would have none of it.

"I won't let you go alone. We will just have a look into Sweetwater Valley. You go around the mountain and meet me below." With this understanding they hastily parted.

John, coming to the top of the bare hill overlooking the valley on the opposite side of which Morgan was left suspended to the cliff by his confederate, paused to scan the broad scene. As he did so the shadow of a great bird fell at his feet, and gazing into the sky he saw a dozen mountain vultures wheeling and swooping in the air, their course ever narrowing to the far side of the valley. And as he looked and wondered what prey they saw, an object met his eyes that made him utter a gasp of horror.

For suspended against the face of the opposite cliff, dangling in the air like a spider upon his thread, was the body of a man about which the wolves of the air were rapidly gathering. And even as he looked he saw one of the voracious creatures swoop upon the defenseless one with curved beak drawn and great claws curved.

Stopping to witness no more he sank upon one knee and leveled his rifle. It was a long shot and a quick one—a shot which might only be attempted with hope of success by an expert marksman, yet at the crack of the weapon the wings of the attacking creature suddenly collapsed and the dark body with its white trimmed wings went plunging downward like a plummet to the rocks below. A second shot quickly followed with a second great bird falling as had the first, and the remainder of the circling crew, frightened by the fate which had befallen their fellows, withdrew in rapid upward spirals until they became mere specks in the clear sky.

Arising to his feet John stood gazing in the clear sky.

"I wonder who on earth he can be?" he muttered. Then seeing that the danger was past and the birds had been frightened into the reaches of the sky, he threw the gun over his shoulder and started on a brisk run to reach the other side of the valley and rescue the unfortunate who hung suspended so perilously above the rocks that lay at the foot of the cliff.

It so happened that the land lay in a conformation which enabled John to reach the spot desired by making a comparatively short turn around a ridge which circled the end of the valley like the rim of a bowl. Several minutes of fast traveling brought him to a point above which the form of Morgan hung suspended, and throwing his rifle aside John prostrated himself upon his stomach and peered down at the hanging one. The sight that met his gaze made him shiver with horror. One side of Morgan's face was torn and bloodcovered where the foul brutes of the air had plucked at him; his head hung limp and he had fainted through sheer terror at thought of being torn to pieces while alive. Cunning though he and the Spider were, they had failed to take into account the fierce winged creatures who inhabit the mountain tops, and the farce had become a near tragedy.

As his gaze ran down the larvat upon which his cousin's weight was suspended, another thrill ran through the bosom of Davis. Just below the edge of the cliff a sharp fragment of rock jutted, and against this the rope, sawed back and forth by the convulsive jerks of Morgan's body as he had tried to escape his assailants, had become frayed so that but a few thin strands still remained intact. It took but a glance to show that another convulsive movement of the suspended one would cause them to part, and seizing the larvat firmly just below the abraded portion, John began to haul the other upward.

it was severe work even for a man as powerful as was John, yet foot by foot the senseless one was hauled aloft until the fingers of the rescuer sank in his collar. Then bracing himself for a final effort, Davis dragged him bodily over the edge and stretched him out beyond the reach of danger. Cutting the rope free from the other's body, John tossed the loose end back over the edge, then turned to make a closer inspection of the injured man. The eyes of Morgan were closed, his clothing torn to rags and his cheeks lacerated and bloody.

From a distance the Spider, who had witnessed it all, came running toward the pair at top speed. Arriving within halting distance he raised his voice in a shout. Hearing the voice of the approaching one and not knowing who was coming or what new danger threatened, John sprang to his feet and made a grab for his rifle. A steady rattle from beneath him at that moment, he lost his balance and went over the end.

Instinctively his hand flew out, his fingers catching the edge of the cliff, he hung suspended over the rocks far below. Desperately he tried to raise himself above the edge of the cliff and might have succeeded had his hand held not proven false. But as he elevated his head to a point where he could see over the top, the rope began to crumble in his grasp and slowly but surely he felt his fingers begin to slip. Realizing the folly of attempting to draw himself further up with so treacherous a hand hold to depend upon, he again lowered himself to full arms' length and hung limp.

He turned his head over his shoulder and looked. Below him the dizzy height through which he must fall before he would land a mangled mass upon the granite teeth below. Afar above him in the sky dim specks were circling, and he shuddered as he thought of himself lying beneath their talons and beaks, even though death had robbed him of all consciousness. The thought gave him new strength. Casting his eye a little further along the edge of the cliff, he saw the rope dangling over its edge where he had carelessly tossed it after releasing Morgan's body from one end. The upper end was still fastened to the rock as it had been attached by the Spider when he lowered the Hawk over, and could he reach it, frayed though it was, there was a chance that it would support him and that by means of it he could hoist himself up over the lip. Slowly he began working himself sideways toward it.

He reached it and clutched it with the grasp with which a drowning man clings to a straw. Had he been fresh he would have been able to pull himself up without any particular difficulty, but he had been hanging so long and so desperately to the edge of the rock with the tips of his fingers that those members had become cramped and stiffened, and instead of clutching the swaying rope with a grip that would sustain his weight they closed around it but loosely. Slowly, surely, gaining speed with each instant he began to slip down the rope—down for its loose swinging end from which he must make his last drop to the rocks upon which the vultures he had slain now lay.

Faster and faster grew his descent, until the friction of the rough fibres of which the rope was made scorched and blistered his hands. Yet mindless of the pain of it he clung on as best he could, knowing that the end was now but a few seconds away. And that he did not give way to despair and loosen his hold served for the moment to save his life, for the rope in falling over the edge had formed a loose knot at its lower end, and as the descending man's hands struck this his fall was checked and he hung at full length from the tip of the rope.

For a moment he swayed there, half dead with the nervous strain and terribly shaken from it all. Then knowing he must regain the length of the rope quickly if at all, he began jerking and clutching as he strove to raise himself hand over hand to the edge of the rocks so many feet above. Tired though he was from his efforts, the knowledge that his life was hanging by a hair gave him renewed strength, and foot by foot he fought his way upward. Already he had half regained the lost ground when there appeared upon the scene a malignant force which rendered all his tremendous efforts of the last several minutes worse than wasted.

The Spider, running up to the spot, cast one glance at the prostrate form of his confederate, then peered cautiously over the brink. Some yards below he saw John fighting his way desperately up the larvat, and with a vicious curse the Spider arose. Then his eyes falling upon the thin frayed strength of the rope which ran over the edge, he placed his heel upon it and ground it savagely. And beneath that dastardly act it parted with a twang and Davis with a cry went shooting down.

(END OF FIFTH EPISODE)



The Next Instant Ethel Was in His Arms.

# WILL NOT TRUST RUHR ZONE TO GERMAN ARMY

## France Refuses Ebert Government Its Permission Which Had Been Expected, and Force Advanced

Paris, March 19.—The request of the German Government that it be permitted to send troops to the Ruhr district, in the neutral zone near the German border, has been denied by the Government of France.

Conversations over the German request have been in progress between Premier Millerand and Dr. Von Mayer, the German Charge d'Affaires, in Paris. M. Millerand yesterday indicated he would give the German Charge an early reply, and it was handed to Dr. von Mayer to-day.

The reply read:

"Replying to your note of yesterday, I have the honor to confirm to you the conditions to which the Government of the French Republic desires to subordinate its eventual authorization to permit German troops to enter the Ruhr valley.

"Such an authorization, which would constitute a derogation of articles 43 and 44 of the treaty of Versailles, could be justified only by imperative and evident necessity. The commission charged with the control of the execution of the protocol of Aug. 21, 1919, has expressed to me, as I informed you in our conversation yesterday, its formal opinion, confirmed, also from other sources, that military intervention in that region at present would be useless, as well as dangerous."

"Thus, circumstances do not permit me at this time to grant the request of your Government. I must, therefore, reserve my definite reply to the proposition which you made me yesterday."

Premier Millerand concluded by expressing the earnest desire of the French Government to do everything not inconsistent with the defence of French interests to facilitate the task of the German Government.

Berlin has evidently been under the impression that permission would be granted Germany to use troops for the purpose of restoring order in the Ruhr region under certain conditions and for a limited period.

### GERMAN TROOPS ADVANCE

Berlin special cable: Government troops in the Ruhr region have been pushed forward, the time limit fixed in the ultimatum from the Government to the workers there having been reached, says a despatch to the Abendblatt.

Removal of the Erhardt naval brigade, which took part in the Kappist revolt of March 19, from Doberitz, has been prevented, because of opposition from railwaymen in the Altona district.

### SOCIALIST ULTIMATUM

Berlin cable says: (Havas)—Leaders of the three Socialist parties here have sent an energetic ultimatum to the Government, requesting that it respect the Bielefeld convention and immediately suspend all military measures in the Ruhr valley. The Government is given until 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon to either accept or reject this request. Should it be rejected, immediate proclamation of a general strike will follow, Chancellor Mueller was informed by a Socialist delegation.

### FEAR A RED EASTER

Berlin cable says: All eyes to-day are centred upon the crisis in the Ruhr region. The general strike movement has broken out only at a few places, such as Bochum and Elberfeld, so far as the early advice showed.

The general strike at Hagen has again been called off in Dusseldorf 200 revolutionists evacuated the Town Hall, it is stated, as the result of negotiations with the authorities there.

Whether the Ruhr mining and industrial district near Germany's western border is to witness a red Easter appeared to-day to be wholly contingent upon the pacifying abilities of the Prussian Minister of the Interior. His task is to mollify the labor elements, and otherwise nullify the effects of the methods adopted in the Ruhr by General von Watter, commander of the Government forces.

Herr Severins, the new head of the Interior Ministry, has gone to Essen, possessed of far-reaching powers, the granting of which gives rise to the belief that the military element has been wholly eliminated from the negotiations with regard to the situation in Westphalia.

### REDS ADMIT DEFEAT

Dusseldorf cable says: Most of the revolutionary leaders in the Ruhr district admit defeat to-day, but many of them are declared to be resolved to pursue a course of sabotage with regard to the mines, and possibly one of destruction of the factories, if the Reichswehr really advance upon them, as was threatened in the Government's ultimatum.

No disorders have occurred in connection with the restrictions of the other revolutionary measures.

The Krupp plants, which are declared to be turning out munitions for the red army, are said to be the only ones in operation.

## DROP EFFORT TO GET EX-KAISER

### Allies Accept Last Note From Holland And War Lord Will Escape Trial.

London special cable says: The Allied powers have accepted Holland's last note regarding the former German Emperor, according to an Amsterdam despatch to the Daily Mail.

The Dutch Government, on March 1, for the second time, refused to deliver the former German Emperor to the Allies for trial. This determination was set forth in a note addressed to the British Premier, which, however, declared that the Dutch Government would take all necessary measures to minimize the liberty of Wilhelm and prevent him from endangering the world's peace. The communication stated that precautions to this end would be taken on the spot. It was assumed that this meant that a close guard over the former German Emperor and a strict censorship would be instituted while Wilhelm occupied his estate at Doorn.

## 164 LIVES AS TORNADO TOLL

### And Damage From \$10,000,000 to \$15,000,000.

### Devastated Zones Now Recovering.

Chicago despatch: Districts of the middle west and south swept by tornadoes Sunday with a loss of 164 lives were recovering rapidly to-day, and rebuilt homes and buildings began to rise from the wreckage.

Committees were organized throughout the stricken areas to care for the thousands of homeless and injured, and funds were being raised for relief and reconstruction work.

Property loss suffered in the eight states affected was estimated to-day at from \$10,000,000 to \$15,000,000.

With wire communication restored, and reports from practically all isolated regions, it was believed that the death list would not be changed materially.

The list of dead by states follows: Indiana 37; Illinois 27; Ohio 30; Michigan 12; Georgia 33; Alabama 17; Nebraska 1; Missouri 1; Wisconsin 1.

## SHORT ITEMS OF THE NEWS OF THE DAY

### Gen. Wood Alleges Plot to Divide Allies and U. S.

## NEW FIELD MARSHAL

### Thorold Man Survives Charge of 12,000 Volts Electricity.

A special M. C. R. train made the 225-mile run from Windsor to Buffalo in 184 minutes.

M. J. Milliken, C. P. R. section foreman at London, dropped dead while playing with his children.

John Powies, an Indian employed by the Canada Cement Co. at Point Anne, Ont., was found dead in a clay pit, having been struck by a steam shovel.

The Women's Auxiliary of the Cobalt branch of the I. L. P. held a successful tag day to raise money to support the cause of Angus McDonald, Labor-Farmer candidate in the Timiskaming by-election.

About 800,000 Jews banded together at New York to resist rent profiteering and formed the Jewish Tenants' League.

A New York messenger disappeared with \$118,000 worth of bonds from Harriman & Company, of 111 Broadway.

General Sir William R. Robertson, former Chief of the General Staff, has been made a Field Marshal, according to the Daily Mail.

Sixty-three settlers and four cars of stock and effects were shipped from Michigan to Western Canada by M. V. MacInnes, Canadian Government agent.

Lightning struck the barns on the farm of Geo. Hall, Ottonabee Township. The main barn and outbuildings were totally destroyed, including a quantity of machinery and grain. A small amount of insurance was carried on the building and contents.

Mr. Lucien Cannon, Dorchester, was informed in Commons that there are 105,998 Indians in Canada. There are 1,625 reserves and a grand total of 33,101 buildings on these reserves.

Law Powers, three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Powers, died in Hotel Dieu, Windsor, of injuries received when he fell from the verandah of his home. His skull was fractured.

In the Commons A. N. McCoig was informed that it is not the present intention to continue the Wheat Board. There were 12 members on the Canadian Wheat Board an from seventy to seventy-five employees.

During the thunderstorm which passed over Kitchener Sunday night the barn of John Heimricks, near Lexington, containing a large quantity of grain and hay, was struck by lightning and totally destroyed.

Mrs. Emily May Favre, formerly of Chatham, who shot and killed her 12-year-old daughter at New York Feb. 7, has been adjudged insane and committed to Matteawan Hospital for the Criminal Insane, a commission appointed to examine her announced.

To have 12,000 volts of electricity go through his body and yet survive is the experience of Charles Richardson, employed in a Thorold factory. He was working in the power-house when he touched a high power wire. Though severely burned, he will recover.

An 18-year-old girl, Millé Bolland, has broken the French record for looping the loop. She did the feat 25 times in succession in a bi-motor glider machine. The hair-raising stunts were officially recorded by observers of the Aero Club.

Tony Gingo, Italian, was committed for trial at St. Catharines by Magistrate Campbell on a charge of assaulting Clara Morton, whom, it is alleged, he followed to her home the night of March 16. He was remanded on charges of assaulting two other girls. Gingo has a wife and five children.

Reports sent to the Saskatchewan Provincial Government from the south-east of the Province of grasshoppers have been greatly exaggerated, according to M. P. Tullis, Commissioner of Weeds and Seeds for the Provincial Department of Agriculture, who has reported after a trip of inspection there.

Charges that an intricate system of ropasand to break down the friendship of the United States with the allies had taken effect were made by Major-General Leonard Wood in a Presidential campaign address at Lake Linden, Michigan.

W. Miller baker in Nicholl's Bakery, Wingham, had his left hand almost completely severed from his arm Sunday night while operating the power bread-mixer. By some mischance the hand became caught in the machinery, and it was with difficulty he was able to prevent his entire arm from being drawn in.

Patience—Do you believe the war was one of conquest? "Yes—Well, I know a lot of girls who got husbands by it—Yonkers Statesman.

## PRIESTS SLAIN. R. C. Missions Suffer in Armenian Massacres.

Rome cable says: According to reports received by the Vatican, the Catholic missions which suffered most in the recent massacres in Armenia, were those entrusted to the Franciscans of the Holy Land.

Father Joseph Achilman died at Adana, Asia Minor, from exhaustion. Father Materno Mure, Dutch superior of a mission, remained for several days in a grave mental state because of the terrible experiences he went through. Father Emmanuel Garcia Pardo, superior of another mission, had a miraculous escape from death while protecting Christians under his care. The fate of other missionaries and the pupils in the schools and orphanages is unknown, but the worst is feared, it was said at the Vatican today.

## FRANCE'S COSTS ARE ENORMOUS

### Is Spending 139,000,000 Francs Each Day.

### Ten Times That of Year War Broke.

London special cable says: Lord Marsal, Minister of Finance, speaking in the Chamber of Deputies to-day on the financial position of the country, said:

"The daily expenditure of France was 41,000,000 francs in 1914, 65,000,000 francs in 1915, 82,000,000 francs in 1916, 104,000,000 francs in 1917, 127,000,000 francs in 1918, and 139,000,000 francs in 1919."

The deputies listened breathlessly as the Minister dealt with the formidable figures, giving the total expenses for 1920 as 50,052,000,000 francs, of which 22,000,000,000 were recoverable from Germany. This year's deficit was 8,000,000,000 francs. The treasurer's disposable amount at the Bank of France was 700,000,000 francs.

Foreign treasuries are closed to us, and we cannot consider the possibility of raising an important loan abroad."

The Minister explained the high cost of living by the inflation of paper money, the Bank of France's advances, and the issue of National Defence Bonds. He said that as France multiplied in the face of continued decreased production, the purchasing power of the franc diminished.

The deputies murmured with indignation as M. Franco-Marsal spoke of the heavy imports of jams, cakes and coffee. He said that coal and raw materials must be reduced to a minimum; that useless services must be suppressed, and that State employees, where they were not indispensable, must disappear. He added that Germany must fulfill her engagement to France.

## KISSED BABIES, THEN SUICIDED

### Mother Discouraged By Search for Apartment.

### Children Barred, but Cats Welcomed.

Chicago despatch: "No children allowed!"

Everywhere Mrs. Agnes Ready went in her long weary trudge for an apartment she was told the same cruel story. "Albert, three years old, and John, one and one-half."

Discouraged, Mrs. Ready kissed her two children, entered the bathroom, locked the door, and then shot herself through the temple.

When the father came home he found Albert and John playing in front of the bathroom door.

"Where's mamma?" he asked. "She's in there," said Albert.

"She's kissed us good-bye and said 'I'm going on a long, long trip.'"

Mr. Ready forced the door and found his wife dead.

"We had received notice to remove from the apartment," explained Mr. Ready, "because a member of the owner's family is to occupy it. My work as a building contractor prevented me from looking for another apartment, but Mrs. Ready has been looking every day since March 1st. Money was no object with us. But it seems she could not find an apartment where children were allowed."

"She became discouraged and then acutely melancholy. Our youngest baby died four weeks ago. She became obsessed with the fear that we would be forced to live in a tent or in such fashion that would impair the children's health."

Japanese Marriage Agencies. Marriage agencies are now limited to 25 pesos fee on each match made. One peso for an introduction, five for a hunt for a life partner and the rest for actually binding two together are the legal prices.

NOT EXACTLY A TRIUMPH. Arthur (bitterly): "I suppose you consider it a triumph to make a fool of me?" Joan (sweetly): "Oh, no! A triumph means accomplishing something that was very difficult."

## WALES, IN BETTER HEALTH, IS AGAIN IN NEW WORLD

## WILSON FIRM TO DRIVE TURK FROM EUROPE

### In Reply to Allies' Invitation That U. S. Participate in Parleys.

## NO HOLY WAR

### As Result of Expulsion, is His Belief in the Case.

Washington despatch: Vigorous expression of President Wilson's opinion that "the often-expressed intention of the Allies that the anomaly of the Turan in Europe should cease," should be carried out in framing the Turkish treaty, characterized the United States rejoinder to the recent Allies note transmitting information as to the status of treaty negotiations.

While the strength of arguments for retention of the Straits in Constantinople was recognized, the note said the United States Government believes that "the arguments against it are far stronger and contain certain imperative elements which it would not seem possible to ignore."

The belief that the exclusion of the Turk would be the spark that might start a holy war by the Moslem world is not tenable, in the opinion of the President, who declares that the Mohammedan people not only witnessed without protest the defeat of the Turk, but aided substantially in it. He says:

"It is noted with pleasure that the question of passage of warships and the regime of the Straits in war time are still under advisement, as the Government is convinced that no final decision should or can be made without the consent of Russia."

An independent Armenia with an outlet to the sea at Trebizond is suggested by the President. He also disagrees with the Allies on the boundary they have fixed for Arabia and on the disposition of Thrace, the northern part of which he believes, should be given to Bulgaria, and the eastern part to Greece. Bulgaria would thus be compensated for the land taken from her to provide Serbia with a strategic frontier, according to the President.

The President contends that the Allies have taken from Arabia, under their tentative plan of boundaries and which rightfully should belong to her.

The United States will not sanction any settlement of the Turkish problem which does not grant United States citizens and corporations rights and privileges in Turkish or former Turkish territory equal to those of citizens or corporations of any of the nations now party to the treaty, the President says.

"It is evident that there is yet much to be done before a comprehensive plan can be worked out, and that this Government will welcome further information on the subject of the economic clauses of this treaty. Incidentally, the plan that has apparently been worked out by the Supreme Council in connection with continuation of concessions granted to aliens, and giving the right to revise or cancel concessions on payment of indemnity, referred to in the eighth paragraph of your Excellency's note (the French Ambassador) has grave possibilities, and would seem to require careful elucidation."

"Let me say, in conclusion, that it is the understanding of the Government of the United States that whatever territorial changes or arrangements may be made in the former Ottoman Empire, such changes or arrangements will in no way place American citizens or corporations, or the citizens or corporations of any other country, in a less favorable situation than the citizens or corporations of any power party to this treaty."

## SOFT COAL AT MINES GOES UP

### Jumps From 65 Cents to \$1.25 Per Ton.

### Result of Wage Increase to Men.

New York despatch: The action of President Wilson's Coal Commission in granting bituminous mine workers a wage increase of 27 per cent. means the price of coal at the mines will advance 65 cents to \$1.25 a ton, bituminous coal operators announced here to-day.

The mine workers' representatives refused to make any comment on the proposed increase in coal prices, except to state that the new wage agreement would only "involve 25 cents a ton average increased expense."

The new wage agreement embodying the awards of President Wilson's Bituminous Coal Commission probably will be ratified to-morrow by the operators and mine workers of the central competitive fields, according to statements made here to-night by members of the anti-committee in making the negotiations.

HOW THE MONEY IS MADE. Customer: "So you sell those watches at half a guinea each? It must cost that to make them." Jeweler: It does. Customer: "Then how do you make any money?" Jeweler: "Repairing them."

WHERE NEEDED. Tailor (to mother who is buying a suit for her boy): "Do you want the shoulders padded?" Little Boy: "No, mamma; tell him to pad the knickerbockers."

## H. R. H. Being Feted On His Trip Through Panama Canal.

Panama despatch says: Prominent members of the British colony here presented an address to the Prince of Wales abroad the Renown. Most of today will be spent in sightseeing. In the evening the Panama Government will give a state banquet in honor of the Royal visitor, which will be followed by a reception and formal ball.

The Renown will sail Thursday for San Diego, after taking aboard 3,000 barrels of oil at Balboa.

From San Diego, where the United States State Department will send a representative to again welcome the Prince of Wales to the country, the Renown will proceed to Honolulu, where she will arrive April 16, and thence to the Fiji Islands, New Zealand and Australia.

Blasting operations in the Culebra Cut section of the canal were necessary yesterday before the Renown, with the Prince on board, could proceed through the great waterway. As the Renown neared the point where landslides have recently occurred, boats went ahead and made soundings, discovering a rock fifty feet square directly in the course to be taken by the vessel.

After a wait for two hours, the rock was removed, at the risk of dislodging more landslides, and then the Renown was towed over the dangerous and narrow channel.

This was the only hitch in the programme arranged for the Prince's visit to the Panama Canal. When the Renown arrived at the Atlantic end of the waterway, it was boarded by Governor Harding, President Lefevre, American and French representatives, and commanders of the United States military, naval and Isthmian forces.

When Gatun Dam was reached, Governor Harding explained the operation of the canal, the Prince expressing astonishment at the magnitude of the engineering feat accomplished there.

A luncheon was given on board the Renown, the only toasts being to King George and President Wilson. The British Minister gave a dinner reception and dance in honor of the Prince at the Hotel Tivoli last night.

Crowds greeted the Prince as his ship proceeded through the canal, while airplanes whirred overhead and served as escorts. The Prince appears to be in better health than when he visited Canada and the United States.

## GIRLS' TEETH ROUT BURGLARS

### Robber Shoved Gun Into Her Mouth.

### She Got It, Turned It On Them.

Newark, N. J., despatch says: Miss Lena Grabnow, 26 years old, reverted to the ancestral cave-woman type to-day, and with her teeth routed several burglars.

About noon to-day three men entered her little confectionery shop. One ordered a bar of chocolate, and tendered a \$20 bill in payment. Miss Grabnow turned to the cash register to make change.

As she did, one of the men pulled a revolver and commanded her to throw up her hands. Instead of complying, Miss Grabnow opened her mouth to scream. The thief shoved the revolver into her mouth.

Quick as a flash, Miss Grabnow closed her mouth over the muzzle of the gun, and throwing her head back, pulled the weapon from the man's hand.

Stepping back she turned the pistol on the robbers, who ran out of the store. Miss Grabnow started in pursuit, and fired a shot in the air, but the highwaymen escaped.

Miss Grabnow returned to the shop \$20 and a .32 calibre revolver to the good.

## NO ARMISTICE. Poles Will Not Accept Soviet Terms.

Warsaw cable says: (By the Associated Press)—Willingness to commence peace negotiations with Poland on April 10, and proposals for an armistice over the entire front, are contained in the reply of the Russian Soviet Government to the Polish note of March 27, the reply being received here this morning.

The Soviet note suggested that the peace conference be held in a neutral state, preferably Estonia, instead of Borisovo as proposed by the Poles. It is understood that it is probable the Polish Government will refuse to agree to an armistice, and will also insist upon Borisovo as the place where Russian Polish delegates will meet to conduct negotiations.

HOW THE MONEY IS MADE. Customer: "So you sell those watches at half a guinea each? It must cost that to make them." Jeweler: It does. Customer: "Then how do you make any money?" Jeweler: "Repairing them."

WHERE NEEDED. Tailor (to mother who is buying a suit for her boy): "Do you want the shoulders padded?" Little Boy: "No, mamma; tell him to pad the knickerbockers."

# Righted in Time

"Into a worse one?" he inquired, and Moya declared vehemently that there could not be a worse one than the prospect of being married to Guy Berkeley for the money which should have come to herself.

The laughter of the two young people rang out over the cliffs as they strolled homewards. They were both in the playtime of life; its depth and its work, and its meaning fleeting and passing, sufficed. Especially such a moment as this—blue sea and sunny sky, the song of the waves far below the green cliff, and the warm scent of grass and clover.

They were holiday-making—just in the mood for a prank of any kind. It is to be feared that Barry, for all his sage objections, entered into the jesting spirit of Moya's scheme as heartily as she did. He certainly never cast an eye towards the future or any awkward unforeseen contingencies that might arise.

Mrs. Raleigh, Moya's mother, had taken a charming cottage close to the shore. In the low, raftered rooms one caught the sweet, low sound of the singing sea. From the latticed windows its laughing, dancing, blue radiance shone on one. The Tremmons, not so lucky in their abode, had a house higher up in the village, which, pretty as it was, had not the charm of that cottage by the shore with its shell path up to the little door.

Moya had thought it ideal. She professed herself to be entirely unromantic, but this cottage appealed to some unacknowledged, hidden ideal in her. She liked to sit at her little bedroom window at night when the world was hushing itself to sleep by the lullaby of the sea, and watch the moonlight over the waves, and the tiny fishing boats go out over the moonlit pathway.

Entrancingly lovely it was. And as Moya watched it, and dreamed over it, more than half-conscious of her own thoughts, another side of her nature awoke—a side that Barry Tremmond with all his fun and boyish good-comradship had never awakened or called into being.

Yes, she had delighted in the holiday, the bathing, the excursions and picnics, the jolly, heedless days with a crowd of young people, thoughtless and healthy and happy as herself. And now it was all spoilt. Moya indignantly felt that. Her mother had intended this to be more than a holiday. She meant to accomplish a purpose and wish that had long been steadily forming and moving towards action.

She was one of those women who are always looking ahead in life, and mapping it out to their own way of thinking. And Moya, wilful and almost as strong-willed as her mother herself, resented all control. Yet in her heart she feared her mother, and as she entered the cottage she struggled herself defiantly to the task before her.

Mr. Raleigh had died some years before—just, perhaps, when his girls, growing towards womanhood, needed him most, and his gentle, broad-minded rule. He and his wife rather reversed the usual position of father and mother. She was unyielding, almost stern in her decisions. He led the wilful girls by the law of love and liberty, and how dreadfully Moya missed him even now she did not need to herself. Certainly if he had lived no matchmaking would have disturbed his children's freedom to make and form their own future.

Moya came into the pretty little sitting room, her head lifted and her eyes bright. Her mother was alone there. She had half hoped her sister, Una, would be there, too, but Mrs. Raleigh sat there alone.

She looked upon her daughter's entrance. "Late, Moya! Where have you been? I wish you would not wander about the cliffs alone. They are so broken and unsafe. I'm always afraid of some accident. You're so foolishly venturesome; and I never can depend on you not to climb over and pick some flower."

"Oh, I wasn't alone." Moya's tone was airy. "Barry was with me. And—and I've something to tell you, mother."

"Another time, then, child. I've something to say, too. Don't take off your hat, Moya. I want you to run over to Farmer Stoa's and ask now." She paused. Why should

for the loan of his trap. You and I must go up to the station to meet the evening train. I've just had a wire from Mr. Berkeley. He finds he can come a day earlier. Isn't that nice, Moya?"

Moya returned no answer. To-day! Then she had only been just in time. If she had delayed as Barry had suggested, Guy Berkeley would have arrived, and that slip in the face, that defiant declaration of independence which she intended to be his first reception and welcome, would not have been given him after all.

"Oh, I can't," she began desperately. "not yet. I've some news to tell you first. Much more important news than a wire from London about a visitor. I must tell you my news—it is so difficult to say? It was quite a simple matter, as she had said to Barry. She gathered her courage. "I'm engaged—engaged to Barry Tremmond."

Mrs. Raleigh had been comically putting away some fancywork she had been doing. But she dropped it. Concentration and incredulity alike rang in her voice.

"Engaged! Nonsense, Moya. What tale is this? Another practical joke of yours and Barry's. You're getting too old for this kind of thing."

Moya swallowed some chagrin. A practical joke. So that was the estimate of her and Barry. Nothing more serious of worthy of thought well, perhaps that was their own fault, she had to own it.

"I am engaged," she averred. "Are you so surprised? Why, Barry and I have known each other for ages, grown up together, in fact. Why should we not get engaged?"

"Farchance it was a question difficult to answer. There were excellent reasons against such an engagement in Mrs. Raleigh's mind, but she could hardly voice them. Her hard face flushed, her eyes grew angry.

"Absurd!" she cried. "Sheer folly, just childish, unthinking folly. Barry is a mere boy. I shall never consent to such a folly."

Moya's own will, so kindred to her mother's, rose in opposition. "You will not refuse surely," she

said slowly. "When you and the Tremmons are such old friends. And there is no possible reason against it."

"Barry is a mere boy," repeated Mrs. Raleigh. "He has his way to make. You and he were more brother and sister. It is a piece of childish folly. I shall ignore it. You are a wilful girl, Moya, but you will regret it. As for me, I shall take no notice of it. This nonsense will blow over and be forgotten in a few days."

For a second Moya felt rest dismay. These tactics were difficult to combat.

"You can't ignore it," she said boldly. "No, no doubt, Barry has told his people by this time. And what possible objection can you have against it?"

Mrs. Raleigh got up. Her voice sounded rather hysterical. "You are a troublesome, annoying child," she cried. "Go your own way, then. I am disappointed in you, Moya. I have nothing more to say to you."

She got up. Moya heard the door close behind her, and then the door upstairs—her bedroom door—shut too. That shutting had an ominous sound. Moya stood in the middle of the room and listened to the silence that followed it.

Her head was still held high in defiance. In anticipation, her declaration of pride and independence had been sweet. Was its taste still so

delicious? She had hugged herself with prospective delight. She stood there now, and her mouth tightened. At any rate her mother had forgotten the London train and the need to go to the station to meet the coming visitor. Moya turned quickly at the opening of the door.

It was Una. The girl came in quickly enough. She was always quiet and gentle and reserved, a contrast to her sister. She came up softly to Moya now.

"Back, Moya!" she said. "And where's the matter? Not at the Tremmons, is she? I thought they were all out."

Moya's voice was as hard as hers was soft. "She's upstairs. If the truth must be told she's angry with me, Una. Well, it may as well be told at once. I'm engaged—engaged to Barry Tremmond."

She threw down the announcement like some challenge. She had told Barry she was going to burst in on them like a bombshell. Some how it had not been half so exhilarating as the imagination. And she caught her breath now, waiting for Una's exclamation.

It did not come. Una was utterly silent, for so long a pause that at last Moya looked at her, startled and wondering.

Then, suddenly, Una put her arm round her and pressed her soft cheek to hers.

"I hope, dear, that you'll be happy," she said, "truly happy." She said, "I'm so glad. She was absolutely still. Then, all at once, she almost pushed her sister away from her. Una's words and gesture, loving, gentle, tender—they came like an anticlimax on what went before.

Moya was strung for opposition from her mother, for the chaff and teasing of her brothers. But at Una's one simple sentence she felt suddenly mean and paltry. She had told Barry that now she would know what it felt like to be congratulated. She did know—and to her own surprise, a glow rose in her throat. She turned away from Una's eyes.

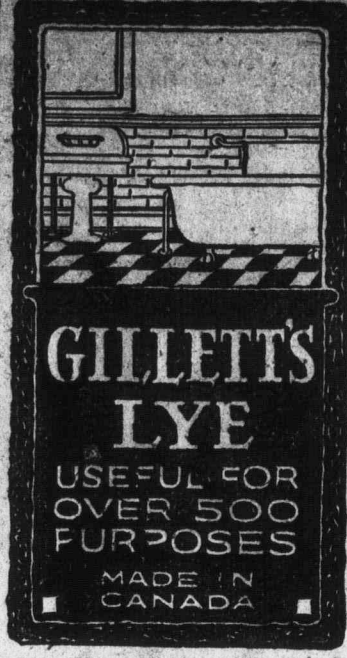
"Oh, for goodness' sake don't be sentimental," she said flippantly. "Barry and I are not a bit like that. We don't want any of that nonsense. You know how I've always looked at this sort of thing."

A pained look passed over Una's brow.

"You look surprised," said Moya with a light laugh. "So was the matter. But it isn't so surprising after all. I see the length of time Barry and I have known each other."

Una hesitated. "I am surprised," she owned then. "Somehow I never expected this. I have wondered once or twice, when I saw you and Barry so chummy, so alike in nature." She hesitated again. "So somehow I never thought of you learning to love each other, darling."

Moya winked. Love! The word on Una's lips took on a deep, sacred meaning. "Oh, we like each other well enough," she hastened to answer more flippantly still. "We're excellent pals. Though we're perfectly sensible about it. We don't go in for romance, or romancing. You're always such an idealistic old thing, Una. We're not living in a book, you know. This is real modern life."



When Tobacco Was Taboo. In 1838 the Massachusetts general court ordered a writer comments, "that no man shall take any tobacco within 20 poles of any house, or so near as may endanger the same." In 1798 an act was passed forbidding the carrying of fire through the streets except in a covered vessel, smoking, or having in one's possession "any lighted pipe or segar" in the streets or on the wharves. The penalty was \$2. If the offender was in a ropewalk, the penalty was from \$5 to \$100. This prohibition of 1798 was not repealed until 1880.

Spring Impurities Mean Weak Blood. A Tonic Medicine is a Necessity at This Season.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an all year round tonic, blood builder and nerve strengthener. But they are especially suitable in the spring, when the system is clogged with impurities as a result of the indoor life of the winter months. There is no other season when the blood is so much in need of purifying and enriching. In the spring, one feels weak and tired—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give strength. In the spring the appetite is often poor—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills improve the appetite, tone the stomach and aid weak digestion. It is in the spring that poisons in the blood most often find an outlet in disgusting pimples, eruptions and boils. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills speedily clear the skin because they go to the root of the trouble in the blood. In spring anæmia, indigestion, neuralgia, rheumatism and many other troubles are most persistent because of weak, watery blood and it is at this time when all nature takes a new life that the blood most seriously needs attention. Among those who have proved the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Mr. Archie D. Cassin, a barber, N. S., who says: "For a number of years I was bothered with pimples which would break out on my face and body. The trouble was always worse in the spring and although I tried different treatments, it was without much success. In the spring of two years ago, the trouble was worse than usual, and although I was taking medicine it did not help me until I finally decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Under this treatment the pimples disappeared, and I have since been absolutely free of the trouble."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can be obtained from 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.

ITALIAN CHEESE POLENTA. Meat being so high, although the price has dropped a little, it is well to try all the other tasty dishes possible. Next time you experiment let it be with "Italian cheese polenta."

It is simply when you make mush, season it highly with salt and paprika, when the mush is about ready to leave the fire or each quart add one cupful of grated sharp cheese, allow all to cook for two minutes longer, remove from fire, put in a deep mush pan, or one pound baking powder to harden, next day fry it in the regular way; serve hot with a good tomato sauce, to which has been added a little more grated cheese.

\$100 REWARD, \$100. Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surface of the system. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$100.00 for any case of Catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE fails to cure. Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

His View of Home. Little Johnny went with his mother to stay with an aunt in the country, and his mother was very worried as to how he would behave. But to her surprise he was gentle during the whole visit—always did as he was told, and never misbehaved. As soon as he got home, however, he was his natural self again. "Oh, Jimmy," she said, "you were so good while you were away, why do you start behaving badly now?" "Who's home for?" asked Jimmy in pained surprise.

CHAPTER II. "Oh, don't be so horribly doleful," Moya cried impatiently. "I might have told you something sad, instead of a cheerful bit of news. I thought you'd laugh over it, instead of being grave as a mute."

"But, Moya, dear, it seems to me such a great, sacred moment. Don't you feel it's just the greatest moment of your life, finding what you mean to some one else's life, and what he means to you?"

"No, I don't," snapped Moya irritably. "It's just like any other moment, not a bit of difference. Except that you will romance about it. Barry and I have come to a sensible arrangement, that's all."

A sensible arrangement! Una looked bewildered, but troubled too.

thought," she began hesitatingly. "That when love came into one's life it must make such a huge difference, after everything, in fact."

"Rose-tinted clouds and gilt gingerbread, I suppose," said Moya satirically. She felt more than satirical. She felt downright cynical. "Yes, you would feel like that; but that's just books, you see, not real life. One can't live up in the skies."

Una flushed. "I did not mean that," she said in a low tone. "Not up in the skies. Oh, no, it's just that love ought to bring all the sunshine and blue sky and happiness down to this earth. It ought to—oh, I can't say what I mean, I'm so stupid. But, oh, Moya, don't you feel any more than that? Aren't you missing something?"

Moya turned round quickly. The question struck deep down in her. Missing? What was she missing? She was missing the degradation which Guy Berkeley's wooing would be to her pride. But nothing else than that.

(To be continued.)

When Tobacco Was Taboo. In 1838 the Massachusetts general court ordered a writer comments, "that no man shall take any tobacco within 20 poles of any house, or so near as may endanger the same." In 1798 an act was passed forbidding the carrying of fire through the streets except in a covered vessel, smoking, or having in one's possession "any lighted pipe or segar" in the streets or on the wharves. The penalty was \$2. If the offender was in a ropewalk, the penalty was from \$5 to \$100. This prohibition of 1798 was not repealed until 1880.

Spring Impurities Mean Weak Blood. A Tonic Medicine is a Necessity at This Season.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an all year round tonic, blood builder and nerve strengthener. But they are especially suitable in the spring, when the system is clogged with impurities as a result of the indoor life of the winter months. There is no other season when the blood is so much in need of purifying and enriching. In the spring, one feels weak and tired—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give strength. In the spring the appetite is often poor—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills improve the appetite, tone the stomach and aid weak digestion. It is in the spring that poisons in the blood most often find an outlet in disgusting pimples, eruptions and boils. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills speedily clear the skin because they go to the root of the trouble in the blood. In spring anæmia, indigestion, neuralgia, rheumatism and many other troubles are most persistent because of weak, watery blood and it is at this time when all nature takes a new life that the blood most seriously needs attention. Among those who have proved the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Mr. Archie D. Cassin, a barber, N. S., who says: "For a number of years I was bothered with pimples which would break out on my face and body. The trouble was always worse in the spring and although I tried different treatments, it was without much success. In the spring of two years ago, the trouble was worse than usual, and although I was taking medicine it did not help me until I finally decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Under this treatment the pimples disappeared, and I have since been absolutely free of the trouble."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can be obtained from 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.

ITALIAN CHEESE POLENTA. Meat being so high, although the price has dropped a little, it is well to try all the other tasty dishes possible. Next time you experiment let it be with "Italian cheese polenta."

It is simply when you make mush, season it highly with salt and paprika, when the mush is about ready to leave the fire or each quart add one cupful of grated sharp cheese, allow all to cook for two minutes longer, remove from fire, put in a deep mush pan, or one pound baking powder to harden, next day fry it in the regular way; serve hot with a good tomato sauce, to which has been added a little more grated cheese.

\$100 REWARD, \$100. Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surface of the system. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$100.00 for any case of Catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE fails to cure. Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

His View of Home. Little Johnny went with his mother to stay with an aunt in the country, and his mother was very worried as to how he would behave. But to her surprise he was gentle during the whole visit—always did as he was told, and never misbehaved. As soon as he got home, however, he was his natural self again. "Oh, Jimmy," she said, "you were so good while you were away, why do you start behaving badly now?" "Who's home for?" asked Jimmy in pained surprise.

CHAPTER II. "Oh, don't be so horribly doleful," Moya cried impatiently. "I might have told you something sad, instead of a cheerful bit of news. I thought you'd laugh over it, instead of being grave as a mute."

"But, Moya, dear, it seems to me such a great, sacred moment. Don't you feel it's just the greatest moment of your life, finding what you mean to some one else's life, and what he means to you?"

"No, I don't," snapped Moya irritably. "It's just like any other moment, not a bit of difference. Except that you will romance about it. Barry and I have come to a sensible arrangement, that's all."

A sensible arrangement! Una looked bewildered, but troubled too.

ASTHMA. If you have Asthma, don't imagine that you must always suffer untold misery. Relief quick, sure and safe. It is guaranteed in even the worst cases by using

TEMPLETON'S RAZ-MAH CAPSULES. We are so certain of results we will send you a free sample of these capsules, confident that you will find them all we have claimed. Templeton, 143 King St. W., Toronto. Sold by reliable druggists everywhere for \$1.25 a box. 63

Big Game Now Extinct. Speaking of the brontosaurus, if any one ever did, one might paraphrase: "I never saw a dinosaur." "I never hoped to see one."

Yet, according to reports credited to M. Capelli, Belgian explorer, a live dinosaur, a brontosaurus, has been found in Africa.

Now that the dinosaur is with us, potentially big game enthusiasts will be interested in this description of prehistoric big game, quoted from a communication to the U. S. National Geographic Society by Barnum Brown:

"To-day we go to Africa for the biggest game, but there was a time in the dim distant past when America produced animals larger than any now living. That was so long ago that nothing remains of these creatures except their bones, and they are turned to stone.

"The animal are dinosaurs; for the moment we will call them dinosaurs—not the creeping, crawling kind, but huge reptiles that stalked upright through the jungles, rivaling in size the elephant, the hippopotamus and the rhinoceros.

"The place is Alberta, Canada, and the time of their existence 3,000,000 years ago.

"In these marshes of prehistoric times dwelt a host of reptiles, some large, some small, and of various forms, flesh-eaters and herb-eaters, but all sharing certain characters in common and known as dinosaurs. Not any were closely related to any characters common to the lizards, crocodiles and birds.

"Of the kinds characteristic of the period, one species, an herb-eater named Trachodon, was more than 30 feet long and about 15 feet high when standing erect. Its head, with broadly expanded mouth, resembles that of a duck, but lack of the beak there are more than 2,000 small teeth, disposed in many vertical rows, each containing several individual teeth, the new ones worn out from below as the old ones wore out.

"The long hind legs terminated in three large hooved toes, and the shorter slender front feet were partly webbed. A long, thin, slender tail acted as a powerful swimming organ, and the body was covered with rough tuberculate skin. Having no means of defence, it lived chiefly in the water, where it was free from attacks of the flesh-eaters.

"Along the shores lived Ornithomimus, bird mlike, as the name implies, one of the most remarkable of the dinosaurs. A skeleton found in 1918 shows it to have been a toothless creature, the jaws sheathed like the beak of a bird.

"The bones were light and pneumatic like those of birds, but the skeleton closely resembles that of the heavy dinosaurs. It was about 12 feet in length, with long, slender hind legs and shorter front legs. This was an agile creature, different from the typical flesh-eaters in feeding habits and doubtless a short-living type that may have fed on crustaceans.

"On land there were hoofed quadrupedal herbivorous kinds, some like Monoclonius, having an immense skull, six feet in length, with three horns, a short one over each eye and a longer one above the nose. The jaws terminated in a sharp clipping beak, like that of a turtle, and further back in the mouth there were rows of double-rooted teeth. The track of the skull was developed into a broad shield, with scalloped border, extending over the neck. It was an ancestral to the later Triceratops.

"Strangest of all was the herbivorous Ankylosaurus, a stocky, short-legged, big-bodied creature, completely encased in armor. Dermal plates covered the skull, followed by rings of plate over the neck and rows of flat plates over the back and hips. Its tail terminated in a huge club, and the belly was covered by a pliable mosaic of small, close-set plates. It was further protected by a movable plate that could be dropped down like a shutter over each eye, thus completing its protection from insects and formidable foes."

THE GALLIPOLI TROOPSHIP. (New York Sun.) No reader of John Macfield's thrilling prose epic "Gallipoli"—perhaps the most striking single volume which has yet grown out of the war—can hear of the disposal of the shot-riddled hulk of the troopship River Clyde at auction in England lately without distinct regret at the idea of her coming to an end, which, if not exactly ignoble, is hardly worthy of her splendid victory.

Somebody has well characterized the River Clyde as the Trojan Horse of that ill-fated campaign. That ship, the modern equivalent of the wooden walls which hid the Grecian host, made five landings at the southern end of the Gallipoli Peninsula, of which perhaps the most savage was the landing at V Beach. This was a

small shelving bit of the generally steep coast, some 300 yards across. It was completely exposed to the Turkish guns in a ruined castle above it, besides being mined and wired in such a way as to make it seem unattainable from the sea.

Five barbed wire barriers were under water, besides those on the beach, and the landing parties had to leave the ship at some distance from shore and proceed in small boats and lighters in tow to heavy surf, where the water was shallow enough for a man's feet to touch bottom, if he didn't step into a hole. How the Dublin Fusiliers, the Munster Fusiliers, half a battalion of the Hampshire Regiment and the West Riding Field Company ever got ashore at 5:30 on that April morning, is quite incomprehensible.

They had to carry their munitions, guns, trenching tools, sandbags, provisions, clothing and hospitals, with mules, horses and fodder, besides their drinking water.

And, incidentally, it should be remembered that every drop of water for the troops in that campaign had to be carried 500 miles. The fraction of the landing party which managed to get ashore alive had to dig themselves and their equipment into the sand and lie all day under the Gallipoli sun. A fraction of a second party got ashore that night, and then attempts were made to storm the fort, only the third attack was successful.

The stupendous story of Gallipoli is known through several historians; but none has told it quite so coolly and effectively as John Macfield. He served in that hideous campaign himself, and may be supposed to know of what he speaks; quorum pars sum, literally.

By Speeding the Liver Dr. Hamilton's Pills Bring Good Health. Good for Men, Women, Children.

No cure seems harder to bear than the downright weariness and despondency that comes from a slow liver.

The man or woman who is pale, sallow, depressed and out of sorts usually has Liver Complaint. Such people continually suffer from headache, constipation, ringing ears, lack of appetite and poor digestion. What a world of good Dr. Hamilton's Pills will do in such cases! In one hour this smooth working medicine changes half a dozen folk into different looking and feeling people. No chance for headaches or constiveness when Dr. Hamilton's Pills set to work. Taken at night they restore normal conditions while you sleep, morning finds you fresh and hungry, headache all gone, cheeks rosy, eyes bright, spirit good.

Impossible to feel dizzy, to have weak back, to be nervous, depressed, sleepless, or out of sorts if you tone, regulate and cleanse the system with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Good for men, women and children. Sold everywhere in 25c boxes.

Arctic Night. Viewed solely as a matter of optics the Arctic night is as dark as any night. Explorers in high latitudes say, however, that there are many alleviations of the obscurity. The stars flash keenly, the moon comes along in a regular succession of phases, the snow surface reflects the gloom under conditions of the utmost absence of light, and the aurora borealis is the finest kind of illumination. Explorers all agree that their men miss the winter night without much difficulty if only there are means of amusement.

The Husband in Charge. Wife—"Constantly how long I've been away, I think you might have made some preparations to receive me." Husband—"You do me injustice, my dear. I have had the library and parlor thoroughly cleaned and aired." Servant (interrupting)—"Please sir the man has come for them empty bottles."

Muggins—Those low-cut gowns the women now affect are a burlesque. Buggins—They are a sort of a take-off, that's a fact.

For Colds, Catarrh or Influenza. Do you feel weak and unequal to the work ahead of you? Do you still cough a little, or does your nose bother you? Are you pale? Is your blood thin and watery? Better put your body into shape. Build strong!

An old, reliable blood-maker and herbal tonic made from wild roots and herbs is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This "nature remedy" comes in tablet or liquid form. It will build up your body and protect you from disease germs which lurk everywhere. One of the active ingredients of this temperance alternative and tonic is wild cherry bark with stillingia, which is so good for the lungs and for coughs; also Oregon grape root, blood root, stone root, Queen's root, all skillfully combined in the Medical Discovery. These roots have a direct action on the stomach, improving digestion and assimilation. These herbal extracts in the "Discovery" aid in blood-making and are best for scrofula. By improving the blood they fortify the body against an attack of grip or colds.

Catarrh should be treated, first, as a blood disease, with this alternative. Then, in addition, the nose should be washed daily with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Send for trial pkg. of Medical Discovery Tablets or Catarrh Tablets to Dr. Pierce's Laboratory, Bridgeport, Ont.

Cord or Fabric. "A well shod horse travels surest and farthest" THE car equipped with Partridge Tires runs almost free from the delays and inconveniences caused by tire troubles. Partridge Tires have so unquestionably proved their dependability and economy that they are to-day recognized as "the most service for your money" tires. 1153

## PARTRIDGE TIRES

Game as Their Name

MURINE A Wholesome, Cleansing, Refreshing and Healing Lotion—Murine for Redness, Soreness, Granulation, Itching and Burning of the Eyes or Eyelids. "I Drive After My Movie, Magazine or Golf with my confidence. Ask Your Druggist for Murine when Your Eyes Need Care. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

For Colds, Catarrh or Influenza. Do you feel weak and unequal to the work ahead of you? Do you still cough a little, or does your nose bother you? Are you pale? Is your blood thin and watery? Better put your body into shape. Build strong!

An old, reliable blood-maker and herbal tonic made from wild roots and herbs is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This "nature remedy" comes in tablet or liquid form. It will build up your body and protect you from disease germs which lurk everywhere. One of the active ingredients of this temperance alternative and tonic is wild cherry bark with stillingia, which is so good for the lungs and for coughs; also Oregon grape root, blood root, stone root, Queen's root, all skillfully combined in the Medical Discovery. These roots have a direct action on the stomach, improving digestion and assimilation. These herbal extracts in the "Discovery" aid in blood-making and are best for scrofula. By improving the blood they fortify the body against an attack of grip or colds.

Catarrh should be treated, first, as a blood disease, with this alternative. Then, in addition, the nose should be washed daily with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Send for trial pkg. of Medical Discovery Tablets or Catarrh Tablets to Dr. Pierce's Laboratory, Bridgeport, Ont.

THE GALLIPOLI TROOPSHIP. (New York Sun.) No reader of John Macfield's thrilling prose epic "Gallipoli"—perhaps the most striking single volume which has yet grown out of the war—can hear of the disposal of the shot-riddled hulk of the troopship River Clyde at auction in England lately without distinct regret at the idea of her coming to an end, which, if not exactly ignoble, is hardly worthy of her splendid victory.

Somebody has well characterized the River Clyde as the Trojan Horse of that ill-fated campaign. That ship, the modern equivalent of the wooden walls which hid the Grecian host, made five landings at the southern end of the Gallipoli Peninsula, of which perhaps the most savage was the landing at V Beach. This was a

By Speeding the Liver Dr. Hamilton's Pills Bring Good Health. Good for Men, Women, Children.

No cure seems harder to bear than the downright weariness and despondency that comes from a slow liver.

The man or woman who is pale, sallow, depressed and out of sorts usually has Liver Complaint. Such people continually suffer from headache, constipation, ringing ears, lack of appetite and poor digestion. What a world of good Dr. Hamilton's Pills will do in such cases! In one hour this smooth working medicine changes half a dozen folk into different looking and feeling people. No chance for headaches or constiveness when Dr. Hamilton's Pills set to work. Taken at night they restore normal conditions while you sleep, morning finds you fresh and hungry, headache all gone, cheeks rosy, eyes bright, spirit good.

Impossible to feel dizzy, to have weak back, to be nervous, depressed, sleepless, or out of sorts if you tone, regulate and cleanse the system with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Good for men, women and children. Sold everywhere in 25c boxes.

Arctic Night. Viewed solely as a matter of optics the Arctic night is as dark as any night. Explorers in high latitudes say, however, that there are many alleviations of the obscurity. The stars flash keenly, the moon comes along in a regular succession of phases, the snow surface reflects the gloom under conditions of the utmost absence of light, and the aurora borealis is the finest kind of illumination. Explorers all agree that their men miss the winter night without much difficulty if only there are means of amusement.

The Husband in Charge. Wife—"Constantly how long I've been away, I think you might have made some preparations to receive me." Husband—"You do me injustice, my dear. I have had the library and parlor thoroughly cleaned and aired." Servant (interrupting)—"Please sir the man has come for them empty bottles."

Muggins—Those low-cut gowns the women now affect are a burlesque. Buggins—They are a sort of a take-off, that's a fact.

For Colds, Catarrh or Influenza. Do you feel weak and unequal to the work ahead of you? Do you still cough a little, or does your nose bother you? Are you pale? Is your blood thin and watery? Better put your body into shape. Build strong!

An old, reliable blood-maker and herbal tonic made from wild roots and herbs is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This "nature remedy" comes in tablet or liquid form. It will build up your body and protect you from disease germs which lurk everywhere. One of the active ingredients of this temperance alternative and tonic is wild cherry bark with stillingia, which is so good for the lungs and for coughs; also Oregon grape root, blood root, stone root, Queen's root, all skillfully combined in the Medical Discovery. These roots have a direct action on the stomach, improving digestion and assimilation. These herbal extracts in the "Discovery" aid in blood-making and are best for scrofula. By improving the blood they fortify the body against an attack of grip or colds.

Catarrh should be treated, first, as a blood disease, with this alternative. Then, in addition, the nose should be washed daily with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Send for trial pkg. of Medical Discovery Tablets or Catarrh Tablets to Dr. Pierce's Laboratory, Bridgeport, Ont.

**The Farmer-Banker Alliance**



You go to your lawyer for legal advice; to the doctor for medical advice; why not to The Merchants Bank for financial advice? If you want a loan to buy cattle, hogs or equipment—if you want information as to how to invest money—come to those who make a business of financial matters, and are in a position to give you sound and impartial advice.

**THE MERCHANTS BANK**

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

*Fancy Candy  
and Fruits*

*We Have a Choice  
Selection in Both lines*

**E. C. Tribute**

**FISH FISH FISH**

**Cheaper and More  
Wholesome than Meat**

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

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

**Joseph Thompson**

Athens Ontario

**Fresh Groceries**

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

**R. J. CAMPO**

Athens Ontario

GO TO:—

**Athens Lumber Yard  
and Grain Warehouse**

FOR:—

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

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

**5 Roses Flour—None Better**

**Glen Morris**

Prompt action on the part of willing neighbors, prevented the destruction by fire of the residence of Geo. Stevens, Jr., early Monday morning. The household effects were considerably damaged by water, but only the roof of the house was destroyed.

Mrs. Allan, Mallorytown, continues very ill at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Burnham.

Miss Beatrice Hudson, Brockville, the guest of her uncle, Mr. M. Hudson, returned home on Monday.

Miss Winona Morris is visiting her grandparents at Delta.

A party of sportsmen from Concession, P. E. Co., are camping on the shore of Wilkie Lake.

Mr. Starling Morris, Queen's, Kingston, is spending his holidays at his home here.

The pupils of Glen Morris school presented their teacher, Miss Young, with a pendant as an Easter gift. Miss Young was greatly pleased and very grateful for her pupils' loving appreciation of her efforts on their behalf.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fortune are preparing to again take up the business of farming at their old home, Athens.

**Frankville**

Mrs. (Rev.) Comerford and daughter, Ivy, are spending a couple of weeks with friends at Maynard.

Mrs. (Dr.) Throop returned Monday after visiting friends in Brockville and Smiths Falls.

Mrs. M. Kilborn is quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Johnston and daughter-in-law and baby expect to return to their home in Saskatchewan next week, after spending the winter with friends.

Harold B. Levrette, of Brockville, is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Levrette.

Miss McRitchie, of Ottawa, Mrs. Oliver, Mrs. Dixon and daughter, Doris, of Brockville, are holidaying with Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Crummy.

Miss Betty Sliter, teacher, is spending the Easter week at her home in Brockville.

Mrs. (Rev.) Stout has had a bad attack of appendicitis. Nurse Leacock, of Jasper, is attending her.

Miss Mamie Briggishaw, of Ottawa, was calling on Mrs. S. Montgomery on Friday evening. Miss Briggishaw is spending the Easter holidays with her mother in Toledo.

Stanley Livingston, of the staff of the Nova Scotia Bank, Ottawa, is spending the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Livingston.

The Merchants Bank have decided on a daily service in the Frankville branch, Mr. Leahy manager.

Last week a miscellaneous shower was held in Montgomery hall for R. A. Morrison, who had the misfortune to have his house and contents burned. After a social hour refreshments were served.

Miss Curtis, of Kingston, is the guest of her cousin, Olga B. Hanton.

**Charleston**

The ice is still in the lake, but it is expected the heavy winds will break it to pieces most any time.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Woods is ill.

Miss Beatrice Hudson, Brockville, spent Easter with relatives here.

Two weeks of sugar making and only about two days of real good sap weather.

Mrs. Finley has had the misfortune to lose three cows this spring.

Our school closed on Thursday for the Easter holidays.

Oak Leaf cheese factory commenced operations on the 2nd inst.

W. Heffernan, Queen's student, Kingston, is home for the Easter holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Halliday were visitors at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Halliday.

**Toledo**

(Too late for last week.)

Mr. Hiram Nichols is a guest at present of his brother, Mr. Mirza Nichols.

Mr. William Hull and son, Parker Hull, were calling on Mr. and Mrs. Mirza Nichols on Saturday last.

Mrs. W. H. Seymour, who recently underwent an operation in a Brockville hospital, is doing as well as can be expected. Until she is out of any immediate danger her husband is staying in town, and during his absence the home is in charge of their friend, Mr. V. Mercier.

Mr. Howard Johnston is helping to work his brother-in-law's, Mr. W. H. Seymour, bush on shares.

Mrs. George White is at present at her son's home in Oak Leaf, helping to nurse one of the members of the family who is ill.

Miss Jennie Nichols and brother, W. O. Nichols, also Mrs. W. O. Nichols, were in Brockville on Wednesday last attending the marriage of their cousin, Miss Leah Stratton, to Mr. Strand, of Chicago.

Much sympathy is felt for Mr. and Mrs. Edward Burns in the loss of their little son Herbert, who died after a week's illness of appendicitis.

The funeral was held on Thursday morning in the Roman Catholic church in Toledo, Rev. Father Huntley officiating, after which the little body was placed in the vault adjacent the church to await interment when the ground opens in the spring. The pall-bearers were four little friends of the bereaved family, Masters Leonard White, Walter Maloney, George E. Riley and Wilbert Burns.

The muskrat trappers in this vicinity are keen at their business for skins mean money this year.

Miss Elsie White, Miss Gertrude Warren and Mr. Jack White were Chantry visitors on Saturday.

**FOR EVERY PURPOSE**      **MARTIN-SENOUR**      **FOR EVERY SURFACE**

**Spruce Up**      **Paint Up**

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

**MARTIN-SENOUR**  
**PAINTS AND VARNISHES**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

**Earl Construction Co.**  
ATHENS, ONT.

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

Do not forget  
to file your

**Income Tax Return**  
on or before the 30th of April, 1920.

Dominion of Canada



Department of Finance

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

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

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

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

**FARMERS AND RANCHERS** must use **Form T 1A**.

**CORPORATIONS** and joint stock companies must use **Form T 2**.

**Penalty**

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

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

**General Instructions.**

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

Read carefully all instructions on Form before filling it in.

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

Make your returns promptly and avoid penalties.

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

**R. W. BREADNER,**  
Commissioner of Taxation.