

# The Athens Reporter

Vol. XXXIV. No. 16

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, Apr. 17, 1918

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## NEWS ITEMS

### Brief Notes of Interest to Town and Rural Readers.

Smith's Falls ratepayers will pay a 2 1/2 mill rate this year.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Gallagher, of Brockville, were guests on Sunday of Mrs. John Wiltse.

Mrs. J. E. Hudgins, of Selby, were visiting Mrs. T. G. Stevens, who is improving after her recent illness.

Mr. Claude Coxa has returned from the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, for the long vacation.

Private Frank Brayman, who is receiving medical treatment at Kingston, is visiting his mother here.

The hot sun of the past few days has caused the ice in the lake to break up and it is rapidly dissolving.

Mr. Wm. Clover, of Jones' Falls, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. Glenn Earl.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Webster and family, of Ottawa, have returned home after a pleasant holiday with relatives in this district.

Mrs. G. W. Lee is ill at the home of her sister, Mrs. Matice, near Newboro.

Mr. Jas. Seymour is ill at the home of his sister, Mrs. Weatherhead, Toledo.

The hour of evening service in the Methodist church has been set for 7.30 instead of 7 o'clock.

As a result of the Easter examinations, a number of High School students have won the right to go on farm leave.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Stewart and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bell, of Smith's Falls, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. C. A. Lamb.

Dr. W. D. Stevens and Mrs. Stevens and family, of Westport, motored to Athens on Sunday morning and spent the day with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Scovill.

**Auction Sale.**  
Peter Flood will sell at the Dockrill farm, 4 miles south of Athens, on Thursday, April 18, a quantity of stock and farm implements. D. C. Healey, auctioneer.

Ladies of the village are asked to remember that Wednesday is now the day for Red Cross work instead of Saturday, as was the custom during the winter.

Refusing to carry a pail of water to his barracks on a Sunday, an act which he asserted would have been "a violation of the will of God," Charles W. Titus, of Newark, a conscientious objector, was found guilty by a court martial of disobeying orders and sentenced to three months at hard labor.

Ontario continues to furnish parliament with the bulk of its divorce business. There are now 29 applications before the Senate and of these nineteen or sixty-five per cent are from Ontario, including seven from Toronto. There are six from the west of this province and four from Quebec. Two of the applications are by returned soldiers.

The Government has issued a warning to persons sending parcels by mail, that all forms of solidified alcohol, matches, cartridges, and, in fact, all inflammable and explosive articles of every description are absolutely prohibited from the mails. Persons detected in sending such articles are liable to be prosecuted.

A number of Charleston Lake cottage owners will petition the township of Rear Leeds and Lansdowne to have repairs made on a road that will permit the passage of vehicles to their properties. As it is now, one must drive to the village of Charleston and go by water to the various camps.

**MEMOR—PEPPER**  
Friday evening at 6.30 o'clock Rev. W. A. Hamilton united in marriage at George street parsonage, Brockville, Mr. Lafayette Menor, of Watertown, N.Y., and Miss Anna Pepper, of Brockville, formerly of Addison.

**Daylight Saving.**  
The clocks were turned on an hour Sunday morning in accordance with the Daylight Saving Law, with little confusion ensuing. On account of the change, the village churches held services in accordance with the old time standard. The new law has not caused any hardship and is generally approved.

**KNAPP—ROSS**  
The marriage took place at the Methodist parsonage on April 11, of Mr. Morton C. Knapp and Miss Addie Ross; both of this district, Rev. T. J. Vickery officiating. The bride wore an Alice blue silk dress. Miss Mildred Whalen, of Plum Hollow, was bridesmaid, and Mr. Stanley Ross was groomsmen. Mr. and Mrs. Knapp left on the afternoon train for a short honeymoon at Eastern points.

### JUSTICE BRITTON HANDS JUDGEMENT

#### In Case of Preston vs. Barker Gives Verdict in Favor of Defendant

Mr. Justice Britton has handed down judgment in the case of Anthony Preston vs. Samuel Barker, tried without a jury at the assizes in Brockville on the 19th and 20th of March last, when judgment was reserved.

The action was to recover the sum of \$2,000 from the husband of the daughter of the plaintiff, to whom the plaintiff, the father, had given that amount, and the issue to be tried between the parties was, whether he same was a gift or a loan to the plaintiff's daughter, who was the wife of the defendant, and who died on the 29th day of April, A.D., 1916, leaving issue, who also died.

The finding of the judge is that the same was a gift and not a loan, and the judgment is in favor of the defendant, dismissing the action without costs.

H. A. Stewart, K.C., appeared for the plaintiff, and Lewis & Fitzpatrick for the defendant.

### Wounded in Airplane Accident.

A cable received here Tuesday morning stated that Sub-Lieutenant Mills Johnston, of the R.N.A.S., had been wounded in an airplane accident in France. No particulars are available.

### PRESENTATION AT MOREWOOD

(Winchester Press)  
The shareholders of the Morewood Milk Company celebrated the marriage of their much esteemed cheesemaker, Mr. Cobey to Miss Bruce of Winchester by tendering a banquet in the hall, on Wednesday evening, March 27. After the young couple and about seventy invited guests with the shareholders and their wives had partaken of a sumptuous repast, Mr. Frank Fraser our popular reeve, took the chair and conducted an interesting program of music and speeches. The principal item of this program was the presentation to Mr. and Mrs. Cobey of a handsome buffet and the following words of welcome:

"We, the shareholders of the Morewood Milk Company, met here to-night, desire to take the opportunity afforded us by your marriage, to express to you our appreciation of the good work you have done in our factory, the impartial attention you have given to all, and your faithful efforts to promote our interests.

"We also take this opportunity to accord to your bride a very hearty welcome to our midst. We know she has left many warm friends in Winchester, where she was highly esteemed, and we trust she will soon be quite at home among us and form many helpful friendships.

"In token of the sincerity of these sentiments we ask your acceptance of this buffet, accompanied with our heartiest good wishes for your future."

Signed on behalf of the shareholders.

Mr. David Rainey favored the company with a couple of songs in his usual hearty, happy style. Addresses were given by Dr. Philp on the timely topic of "The Home School and the Church," and by Rev. K. A. Gollan on "The Position and Opportunities of the Present Day Canadian Farmers." A very pleasant social time was brought to a close by the singing of the National Anthem.

## 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.

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### MRS. MALCOLM BROWN DEAD

Sarah Booth, beloved wife of Malcolm Brown, died in the General Hospital, Brockville Sunday morning, aged 68 years, after an illness of six weeks. She leaves to mourn her loss, besides her husband, her aged father, Mr. Horace Booth, of Athens, who is 88 years of age, and two daughters, Mrs. James Howorth, of Athens, and Mrs. F. J. Latham, of Brockville. Her only son, Rev. B. B. Brown, is pastor of the Centenary Methodist church, of Montreal. The deceased was a faithful and consistent member of the Athens Methodist church and Sunday school. She enjoyed the confidence and respect, to a very large degree, of the citizens of the village where the family have resided for the past 22 years. For the previous twenty-three years the family lived on the old farm and hestead at Addison. Devoted, untiring and patient in her duties as a daughter, affectionate and tender as a wife, and ever unselfish and self-sacrificing in her thoughts for her children, she attained a very high degree of womanly virtue and excellence. Truly, it may be said of her, "Who can find a virtuous woman; her price is above rubies."

A short service was held at the home of her daughter, Mrs. F. J. Latham, George street, Brockville, Monday afternoon, before the body was removed to Athens. This service was conducted by Rev. W. A. Hamilton, assisted by Rev. Dr. P. J. Richardson.

The funeral was held at the family residence in Athens Monday afternoon, and was conducted by Rev. T. J. Vickery, assisted by Rec. Chas. Baldwin, of Addison.

The best sugar season for some years is over.

### PRIVATE KELSEY KILLED IN ACTION.

Word was received here Monday of the death in action, on March 25, of Private Gordon Kelsey, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Kelsey, of Charleston. The young soldier enlisted in 1916 with the 156th Leeds and Grenville Battalion, and had been in France for a year. Before enlisting, he was employed in The Reporter Office, where he was greatly liked for his cheerful and obliging disposition. Deep sympathy is extended to the bereaved family.

### GREENE—PORTER

(Moose Jaw Evening Times)  
A quiet wedding was solemnized at St. Mary's church, Regina, on Wednesday, April 3, when Miss Muriel Jorter, Rae Street, Regina, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Rev. David L. Greene, of Loreburn, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Greene, Third Ave., N.E., Moose Jaw. The rector, Rev. W. Simpson, performed the ceremony, assisted by Rev. Graham, of Morse, and two of the local clergy. The bride has been a deservedly popular employee of the civil service at Regina for the past four years, being latterly connected with Premier Martin's personal staff, while the groom is well known locally, having resided in Moose Jaw district for several years. After the ceremony a sumptuous wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's mother. The happy couple left on the morning train for Vancouver, Victoria and other coast cities, where the honeymoon will be spent.

Rev. David Greene is a former Athens boy, who went West with his parents a number of years ago.

### HOME GARDEN CONTEST

The Department of Agriculture will conduct a home garden contest for boys and girls from 12 to 16 years of age. A complete assortment of garden seeds will be supplied free of cost to competitors. Make your application immediately and receive blue print and copy of instructions. Prizes, \$5, \$3, \$2. Walter H. Smith, District Representative.

### TENNYSON SMITH NEXT WEEK

Tennyson Smith, one of the world's finest lecturers and entertainers, who is now on tour in Canada, will give a recital in the Athens town hall on Wednesday evening, April 24. With a reputation won in all parts of the British Empire and in the United States, his visit to a small town comes as a surprise, as the field of his operations is known to be among the larger towns and cities. The Epworth League of the Methodist church is to be congratulated on securing this splendid lecturer, whom the Hamilton Spectator calls "an eloquent and dramatist of the first order." Any resident of a rural district like this who would intentionally miss this rare elocutionist treat will be certain to regret it. Mrs. Tennyson Smith will give vocal and instrumental selections between the numbers.

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SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON III. April 21, 1918

Jesus Transfigured.—Mark 9: 2-29.

COMMENTARY.—I. The Transfiguration scene (vs. 2-8).

2. After six days—Luke says, "About on eight days after."

There were six full days following the day on which the conversation recorded in the preceding chapter took place, previous to the night of the transfiguration, making in all "about an eight days."

There is no account of the events of those six days. Peter, and James, and John—These were the close companions of Jesus, the only ones with him on several important occasions, as when he raised Jairus' daughter and in Gethsemane.

They were granted this intimate relation because of their superior devotion to their Lord. Mount Tabor is now generally supposed that it was on one of the spurs of Mount Hermon, a little northeast of Caesarea.

Jesus was engaged in prayer (Luke 2: 28, and very likely the three disciples joined with him. This was one of the great points in our Lord's earthly life. He was entering upon a new period in which He wrought few miracles and few discourses publicly.

It is repeatedly recorded of Jesus that He prayed (Luke 3: 21; 6: 12; Mark 6: 46; John 17: 9; Matt. 26: 36).

Was transfigured before them—His appearance was changed and became ineffably glorious. It was as if the veil of the human was partially withdrawn for a little while, and the glory of the divine was shining forth.

3. His raiment became shining—The shining forth of his deity through his body not only affected that, but it also made his clothing "white as the light" (Matt. 17: 2). Exceeding white as snow—Snow is thought of as the highest emblem of whiteness.

Exceeding white indicates that than which nothing could be more white. So as no fuller on earth can white them—Nothing in nature could produce a higher degree of whiteness and nothing in art could equal it.

The fuller is one who cleanses and whitens garments. 4. There appeared unto them—the disciples were awake (Luke 9: 32); hence the scene was actual and not a vision. Elias with Moses—talking with Jesus—Moses was the representative of the law, and Elias (the Greek form of "Elijah"), of the prophets.

They were talking of the death of Jesus, which was to take place at Jerusalem (Luke 9: 31). Their appearance was similar to that of Jesus, as they "appeared in glory" (Luke 9: 31), that is, in their glorified state, yet they could not have been so radiant as he.

6. Peter answered and said—He was the spokesman of the three and was quick to speak. He did not comprehend what he was saying (Luke 9: 33). It is good for us to be here—Their grief of the past week because of the revelation that Jesus had made to them of his own death was now changed to glad astonishment at what they beheld.

It was good for the favored three to receive this revelation of the divine glory. The months and years to follow would be full of disappointment and perplexity, yet they would carry with them the memory of this scene (2 Peter 1: 17, 18). Let us make three tabernacles—He spoke of the booths made from branches of trees, such as were used during the Feast of Tabernacles. He desired the continuance of the glorious scene.

In his thought he made no provision for himself and James and John, possibly desiring to be the servant of the radiant three. Jesus made no reply, but said there was something better for them and for the world than that they should abide in the Mount of Transfiguration.

6. Wist—the past tense for the Anglo-Saxon "witan," to know. Were sore afraid—The glory of the transfiguration had dazzled the disciples, but the added fulgore of heavenly radiance and the heavenly voice overcame them.

7. A cloud that overshadowed them—The brightness was so great as to render the heavenly visitants invisible. Peter later speaks of it as "the excellent glory" (2 Peter 1: 17). A cloud was the symbol of the divine presence to the Israelites in their journeys, also was it the possession of the tabernacle, and later when it filled the temple. A voice came out of the cloud—The same voice which had been heard once before at the baptism (Matt. 3: 17), attesting his divinity and sonship at the beginning, at the middle and at the close of his ministry.—Can. Bib. Hear him—Additional proof was being given of the sonship and Messiahship of Christ. The Father declared him worthy of their fullest confidence. 8. Saw they men—Jesus was alone. They realized that they had been wondrously exalted in the privilege they had just enjoyed, yet they had constantly with them Him who alone could make such a scene possible.

The transfiguration scene was over and the glorified Moses and Elijah had withdrawn, yet Jesus remained to them. They had received the lesson of the divine character of their Lord, and the lesson of the glory of the future life.

11. The conversation between Jesus and the three disciples (vs. 13-29). Jesus said no more—This manifestation of the divine glory was for Peter, James and John only at this time. No benefit would flow from its publication until after Christ's resurrection, hence the seal Jesus placed on the lips of the three. What things they had seen—They had seen their Master transfigured and had seen Moses and Elijah. The scene was too sacred and too glorious to be described to any one else. Then the companion of the three who witnessed the transfiguration were not prepared to receive the description of the scene and understand it. 12. Questioning—The apostles accepted the truth that all would be raised from the dead; but they did not then understand what Jesus meant by his own resurrection, for he intimated that he was about to die and rise again from the dead while they were still living.

11-13. The disciples improved the occasion by asking Jesus to explain the declaration made by the scribes that Elijah must come before the Messiah would appear. He told them that he had been proclaimed that he must

come and restore all things, and John the Baptist had come in the spirit and power of Elijah and had fulfilled his mission. He had preached repentance, and shown clearly what was necessary for the Jewish leaders and the people to do in order to meet the divine approval and honor the King. Jesus quoted the prophets to set forth also the sufferings of the Son of God. John the Baptist had finished his course, having suffered death at the hands of the ungodly Herod household.

13. An evil spirit cast out (vs. 14-29). The scene on the mountain was very different from that below. The transfiguration was a scene of indescribable glory; the inability of the disciples to cure the demoniac was an occasion for deep humiliation. The glory of Christ was shown to the three disciples, Peter, James and John; the unbelieving nine were on trial before the hostile scribes and the multitude. Jesus descended from a revelation of his glory on the Mount to a revelation of his power over demons, on the plain below. He was the same divine Son of God there as on the mount. Human needs moved the great heart of Jesus, and faith brought his power into exercise. It was the day following the transfiguration that the parents of a demon-possessed boy called upon Jesus for help. Through the use of the faith the nine disciples were unable to cast out the evil spirit. Jesus must have carried some of the glory of his countenance with him down the mountain, for the people were "greatly amazed," yet he was ready for service. He took occasion to rebuke the nine disciples for their lack of faith. From Jesus' explanation of their failure there seems to have been a lack of prayer and fasting. The affliction of the boy was serious and was of long standing, and even while the appeal for help was being made to Jesus, he was taken with a severe paroxysm of his affliction, but Jesus was superior to all the power of Satan. The father had expressed some degree of doubt as to Christ's ability when he used the language, "If thou canst believe." Jesus found enough faith that he rebuked the demon, and the boy was fully cured. From this time Jesus wrought few miracles and delivered few public discourses.

Questions.—What is meant by "after six days"? Where did Jesus go? Whom did he take with him? How did Jesus appear? Who shared the glorious appearance with him? What did the voice proclaim? What was the purpose of the transfiguration? How were the disciples affected? What did Jesus forbid his disciples to do? What did they question among themselves? What question did the disciples ask Jesus? What reply did he make? Describe the miracle wrought by our Lord the day following the transfiguration.

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Vision and service.

I. The glory of Christ.

II. Christ at work.

I. The glory of Christ. The transfiguration was a marked epoch in Christ's career, revealing His true

nature, after foretelling to His apostles His sufferings and death. It was the beginning of the world-wide development of the kingdom of God and of those glorious times which the prophets had foretold, and which the law had prefigured. The harmony of the law, prophecies and gospel was made manifest by this event. Amid the splendors of the transfiguration the death of Christ was foretold. The death of Christ is the glory of the old dispensation, its fulfillment and crown. It is also the glory of the new dispensation, as its foundation. In the midst of radiant glory the fact of suffering and death was revealed. Christ was the centre of that scene and His cross was the theme of conversation. It was from the midst of the activities of His ministry that Jesus took His disciples to the "mountain apart" to pray, that they might learn more perfectly that communion with God is a condition of spiritual elevation. There was a connection between the Saviour's praying and His being transfigured. One was the consequence and outcome of the other. Jesus took His disciples into a high mountain of thought and feeling to which they were previously unaccustomed, that they might learn how little they had hitherto understood themselves or Him, and that they might gain a clearer idea of the nature of his kingdom. While the transfiguration was a scene of glory, it was also a preparation for Calvary. Jesus was then entering upon the last and most sorrowful part of His career. On the mount He was lifted above the thought of suffering.

II. Christ at work. On coming down from the mountain and the glory of the transfiguration, Jesus found His nine disciples defeated in the presence of His enemies. At once Jesus put the scribes to silence by His question of rebuke, "What question ye with them?" His entrance among them changed the whole situation. It silenced His enemies, reassured His disciples and brought victory out of apparent defeat. The failure of the disciples had been charged as a failure of Christianity. The atmosphere of scornful unbelief, which surrounded the disciples, made their faith falter. The scribes gloried in the failure of the disciples. Christ manifested Himself to protect them and to assert His power. The disciples had met a conscious, humiliating failure, a mystery to themselves. The very terms of their commission specified the work which they had tried to do, and failed; yet they did not appear to have been conscious of departed power. It did not occur to them to suspect themselves. They were confounded at their lack of success, but not at their lack of faith, which was the cause of their failure, and that, because of a lack of prayer. They could do nothing without faith. The father of the child could receive nothing without faith. Jesus rebuked the unclean spirit when he raged most. Christ's rebuke destroyed his power. "Everything was accomplished when Jesus took the son by his hand and strongly bore him up. He was fully restored."

T. R. A.

"The worst about an ideal is that a girl is apt to spoil it by marrying him."

In the Dust Heap

The siege was becoming insupportable to the British troops walling up in the Mesopotamian plain. All the animals had been killed. Typhus was prevalent. There had been actual starvation. The heat also flew.

Nevertheless the city must be held for two weeks longer. That would suffice for the arrival of a relief expedition which was coming up the Tigris. Wireless messages gave news of its steady advance.

In the centre of the city, close to the governor's house where the commanding officers had their headquarters lay mounds of earth, tumuli and crumbling heaps, marking the sight of the ancient capital, the glory of a hundred kings who had thought by their mighty works to live forever. And in the midst of these ruins a man could be seen digging slowly. Day after day he toiled in a little cloud of dust, and he stopped neither for the pestilence that walked in the darkness nor for the destruction that waited at noonday.

The commanding officer observed this performance with wonder and awe. Of what worth were these buried secrets while men were dying, while the fate of all this region lay as it had lain thousands of years ago, at the point of the sword?

Nevertheless he respected fidelity to a task.

One night the archeologist came to the governor's house and asked to see the commander. His hand trembled slightly. He was resting it on a table on which he had placed the translation of an inscription uncovered some days before.

"In the reign of Sennacherib," the record ran, "did the Chaldean Marduk-aplak-in rebel and the city was surrounded. And Sennacherib caused to be built seven tunnels from the centre of the city to seven places outside the city walls where his soldiers came forth and cut down the rebels."

The old man explained that he believed he had found the entrance to one of these tunnels. Might he have a few men to explore it with him?

Before the next night the commander had exact information of a passage seven feet high, six feet wide and a mile long, walled as securely as when constructed and leading to a point in the rear of the Turkish lines where its exit was hidden in a mound of ruins.

In the surprise attack, made two nights later, a great quantity of stores was captured, including enough food to last the garrison a month.

The next day encouraging words came of the approach of the wireless and then walked slowly with it in his hand toward a shabby old fellow who sat eating a handful of dates and peering at some fragments of baked clay.

Rub it in for Lame Back—A brisk rubbing with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil will cure lame back. The skin will immediately absorb the oil and it will penetrate the tissues and bring speedy relief. Try it and be convinced. As the liniment sinks in pain comes out and there are ample grounds for saying that its touch is magical, as it is.

PRETTY SLOW.

(Pearson's Weekly)

Waiter (to guest who had been waiting a very long time)—Did you ring the bell?

Guest—No. I was telling it. I thought you were dead."

Food Economy.

Every bit of meat and fish can be combined with cereals or vegetables for making meat cakes, meat or fish pies, and so on, and to add flavor and food value to made dishes.

Every spoonful of left-over gravy can be used in soups and sauces or as flavoring for meat pies, croquettes and vegetables.

Every bit of clean fat trimmed from meat and every spoonful of drippings and every bit of grease that rises when meat is boiled can be clarified, if need be, and is valuable in cooking. Don't fatten your garbage pail at the expense of your bank account.

Fair Warning.

There is a certain Brooklyn man who takes a great interest in his household. So, just before he left his office, he telephoned to his wife to ask whether she wanted him to bring anything home.

"Yes," said the wife, "I wish you would stop and get some tea. And you might as well, while you're about it, get a set of china, too."

"China?" gasped the husband.

"Yes. Of course, we've got some but the cook says there's not enough to last the week out."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

A CALENDAR IN YOUR HEAD

Calendars for 1918 are going to be scarce, partly on account of the paper shortage and partly, because advertisers are cutting down expenses, the large insurance companies, for instance, having made it a rule that their agents will have to print their own calendars. It used to be that one was flooded with calendars of all sorts and shapes at this time of year; now one has to buy them.

Why buy a calendar if one can carry the whole thing in one's head? There are several ways in which one can figure out the day of the week upon which any day of the month will fall, but the majority of them require an amount of mental arithmetic that is beyond the powers of the man in a hurry, or the woman arranging for a party.

Here is a simple calendar arranged for the readers of the Times by a memory expert. It consists of twelve words arranged as a rhyme. These twelve words are indexes for the twelve months, and they are three in a line, so as to make it easier to get at the months by taking them three at a time:

Time Flies Fast,  
Men Wisely Say,  
Men Think, Alas!  
Time's Fooled Away.

The initials of these words give us the day of the week upon which the first of the months will fall in 1918, taking them in order. T stands for Tuesday, Th for Thursday, S is for Saturday and A for Sunday. M and W are Monday and Wednesday respectively.

It is obvious that if one knows upon what day of the week the first day of any month will fall, one has only to add 7s to it to discover the dates of all similar days of the week in that month. If the first of August falls on a Thursday, the 8th, 15th, 22nd and 29th will all be Thursdays.

Now suppose you have committed this little rhyme to memory and wish to know upon what day of the week the 4th of July will fall in 1918. July is the seventh month and the seventh word in our couplet, beginning the third line, is Men. As M stands for Monday, the 1st of July must be a Monday, so the 4th will be a Thursday.

Let us suppose your birthday is March 23. As March is the third month the word is at the end of the first line, and the initial F shows that the 1st of March will be a Friday. If the following Fridays are the 8th, 15th and 22nd your birthday will be on a Saturday in 1918.

Suppose it is Christmas Day you are looking forward to. December is the twelfth month and the initial D of the last word in our little rhyme is A, which stands for Sunday. Then the Sundays in December will be the 1st, 8th, 15th and 22nd, and Christmas is required of a man that he be faithful, that he unites his powers, that he balances his estimates, that he employs all his powers and that all work with a compact wholeness.

A man with his pocket full of money, his stomach full of dinner, his heart full of contrary thoughts and desires, is not a whole man; he is top-heavy, top-sidled; his water-tight compartments are full of sea water, and his floating powers are threatened with submergence. "A double-minded man is unstable in all his ways."

Climbing Parnassus.

In mythology Parnassus, a mountain in Central Greece, was sacred to the muses. The Delphian sanctuary of Apollo was on its slope, and from between its twin summit peaks flowed the fountain Castalia, the waters of which were reputed to impart the virtue of poetic inspiration. The highest peak, 8,068 feet, was held sacred to Bacchus, and the rest to Apollo and the muses, when the saying of young poets, "Climbing Parnassus."

GOT EVEN.

(London Punch)

First Scribe—So the editor took one of your poems, and then asked you for a lunch?

Second Scribe—Yes, and the lunch only cost me a dollar more than I got for the poem!

Johnny—Pa, what is the difference between Government ownership and Government control? Heaps!—Well, for instance, your mother doesn't own me.—Judge.

"She reminds me of the sea." "Howzat?" "She looks green—but, sometimes she's awfully rough."—Widow.

MARKET REPORTS

TORONTO MARKETS.

FARMERS' MARKET.

Dairy Produce.

Butter, choice dairy . . . . . \$0 48 \$0 50

Margarine, lb. . . . . 0 25 0 27

Eggs, new-laid, doz. . . . . 0 30 0 32

Cheese, lb. . . . . 0 00 0 00

Do, fancy, lb. . . . . 0 00 0 00

Maple syrup, gal. . . . . 0 25 0 26

Dressed poultry.

Turkey, lb. . . . . 0 25 0 28

Fowl, lb. . . . . 0 20 0 22

Milk-fed chickens . . . . . 0 22 0 23

Ducks, lb. . . . . 0 00 0 00

Geese, lb. . . . . 0 23 0 25

Fruits.

Apples, bkt. . . . . 0 30 0 50

Do, bl. . . . . 0 30 0 50

Vegetables.

Beets, bag . . . . . 1 00 1 25

Do, peck . . . . . 0 00 0 20

Carrots, bag . . . . . 0 00 0 10

Do, peck . . . . . 0 00 0 20

Celery, c. bunch . . . . . 0 00 0 10

Do, Can. doz. . . . . 0 00 0 50

Cabbages, each . . . . . 0 10 0 20

Lettuce, 3 for . . . . . 0 00 0 10

Onions, 7-lb. bag . . . . . 2 00 2 00

Do, basket . . . . . 0 30 0 50

Do, pickling, bkt. . . . . 0 00 0 05

Do, green, bunch . . . . . 0 10 0 15

Parsley, bunch . . . . . 0 00 0 10

Parsnips, bag . . . . . 1 00 1 25

Do, peck . . . . . 0 00 0 20

Radishes, bag . . . . . 2 00 2 25

Do, Irish Cob, seed . . . . . 0 00 0 05

Radishes, bunch . . . . . 0 00 0 05

Rhubarb, bunch . . . . . 0 00 0 05

Sage, bunch . . . . . 0 00 0 05

Savory, bunch . . . . . 0 00 0 05

Turnips, peck . . . . . 0 00 0 05

Watercress, 6 bunches . . . . . 0 00 0 15

MEAT—WHOLESALE.

Beef, forequarters . . . . . 16 00 18 00

Do, hindquarters . . . . . 20 00 22 00

Carcases, choice . . . . . 18 00 20 00

Do, common . . . . . 15 00 16 00

West, common, cwt. . . . . 14 00 15 00

Do, medium . . . . . 15 00 16 00

Do, prime . . . . . 22 00 23 00

Heavy hogs, cwt. . . . . 18 00 20 00

Shop hogs, cwt. . . . . 25 00 26 00

Abattoir hogs . . . . . 25 00 27 00

Mutton, heavy, cwt. . . . . 15 00 16 00

Do, light . . . . . 15 00 16 00

Lamb, cwt. . . . . 30 00 32 00

Relief for Suffering Everywhere.

He whose life is made miserable by the suffering that comes from indigestion and has not tried Parmalee's Vegetable Pills, does not know how easily this formidable foe can be dealt with. These pills will relieve where others fail. They are the result of long and patient study and are confidently put forward as a sure corrector of disorders of the digestive organs, from which so many suffer.

OTHER MARKETS.

WINNIPEG GRAIN EXCHANGE.

Oats—Open, High, Low, Close.

May . . . . . 0 94 0 94 0 94 0 94

July . . . . . 0 91 0 91 0 91 0 91

Flax . . . . . 3 88 3 88 3 88 3 88

May . . . . . 3 85 3 85 3 85 3 85

Barley . . . . . 1 66

MINNEAPOLIS GRAINS.

Minneapolis—Corn—No. 2 yellow, \$1.99 to \$1.70. Oats—No. 2 white, \$1.12 to \$1.20. Flour—Unchanged. Bran—\$2.14.

DULUTH LINED.

Duluth—Inland—No. 3 4 to \$4.15 3-4; No. 4, \$4.05 3-4; May, \$4.11 3-4 asked; July, \$4.07 asked; October, \$3.82 nominal.

GRAIN MARKET.

Chicago despatch: Corn gained a little in value to-day, aided by scattered buying preparatory to the change to-morrow, making commercial grades and removing the maximum price levels so far as new style transactions are concerned. Continued meagreness of receipts seemed also to give the bulls an advantage. Opening prices, which varied from unchanged figures to 1-8 higher, with May at \$1.27 1-4 to \$1.27 3-8, were followed by maintenance of values slightly above yesterday's finish.

Favorable crop conditions eased the oats' market. Besides, there was no evidence of any revival of seaboard demand. After opening unchanged to 1-8 to 1-4 lower, with May \$6 1-8 to \$6 1-4, prices reacted a trifle.

BUFFALO LIVE STOCK.

East Buffalo report: Cattle, receipts 125; steady.

Calves, receipts \$500; easier; \$7 to \$16.25.

Hogs, receipts 2,000; strong; heavy \$18.35 to \$18.50; mixed and Yorkers, \$18.40 to \$18.50; light Yorkers \$18 to \$18.25; pigs \$17.75 to \$18; roughs \$16 to 16.25; stags \$13 to \$14.

Sheep and lambs, receipts 800; steady and unchanged.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKETS.

Toronto, Report.—One feature at the Union Stock Yards this morning was the large number of immature calves arriving for sale. The government inspectors would not allow them to be put on the market. The tendency of prices for calves was weaker. Cattle were generally steady and firm while pigs dropped to 29 cents.

Receipts 64 cattle, 75 calves, 1,121 hogs and 25 sheep.

Export cattle, choice . . . . . 12 00 13 00

Export bull, choice . . . . . 9 00 10 50

Butcher cattle, choice . . . . . 10 00 11 00

Butcher cattle, medium . . . . . 9 50 10 50

Butcher cattle, common . . . . . 8 50 9 50

Butcher cows, choice . . . . . 9 00 10 50

Butcher cows, medium . . . . . 8 75 9 25

Butcher cows, common . . . . . 8 25 8 75

Butcher bulls . . . . . 8 25 9 00

Feeding steers . . . . . 8 50 10 50

Stockers, choice . . . . . 8 50 9 50

# THE SLEUTH

"Those clothes give you away," said Neil suggestively. "You ought to have a change."

"Sure" said the stoker sarcastically. "I ought to have a motor-car, too, and a thousand pun. Where'll I pick 'em up?"

"Well, as for the clothes," said Neil, "you can change with me."

"Gara!" cried the other suspiciously. "Wot are you gettin' at? I'm honest so far. I don't run me 'ead in no nose."

Neil grinned. "I'm honest myself, though wanted by the police like many another honest man. What do you care, anyway? My clothes on me would land me in jail. On you they'd never be noticed. You don't look like me in the face."

"No, thank God!" said the stoker good-naturedly. "Wot's it worth to you, mate?"

"Half a dollar," said Neil. "The other man eyed the clothes covetously. To him they seemed quite fine. "Strike me if it wouldn't be a fit!" he murmured. "Everything included?" he asked.

"Done!" said the stoker, and they shook hands on it.

They changed clothes. Neil's flesh crawled a little at the grim, but he told himself that coal dirt was clean dirt, and that men engaged in dirty occupations were notoriously cleanly. He hoped that he looked more at home than he felt in the other man's garments. The stoker was strutting like a cock-grouse in the strike-leader's coat and hat. Neil kept the owner's card against the chance of paying for them some day.

"Blest if I couldn't ship-claws in these," said the stoker. "There's a 'at for you!"

Neil cocked an eye at the narrow strip of sky overhead. "The sun must be up," he said. "We've got to get out of 'is before the yard opens for business, or stay all day."

"Right-o!" said the stoker. He tossed the half dollar. "I'm going to wrap meself outside a square meal."

"They made their way back to the street fence and took a cautious survey over the top. Choosing a moment they swung themselves over, and landed at the other side with a hasty handshake.

"So long," said Neil. "Good luck and plenty of peaches."

"Same to you," said the stoker. "May the bobbies never see you in front!"

They headed for different corners of the street and never saw each other again.

Neil continued north along riverside streets which started up one beyond the other as the island widened. A strictly rectangular city plan is hardly suitable to the edges of an island. Coming to a coal yard he grimed his face unobserved, and then washed it in a horse trough leaving only enough black in the hollows to give verisimilitude to the part he meant to play.

His awkwardness gradually wore off. He was charmed with the general effect as revealed by the window mirrors of corner saloons. Thus tricked out he was not afraid to look any policeman in the face. The only thing out of keeping was his over-luxuriant hair. But that was pretty well hidden under the grimy cap.

Neil ironic humor prompted him to return to the scene of the crime to see what was going on. He breakfasted on Avenue A and started west. The streets now began to be populated with men carrying their dinner pails to work, and girls with their little packages of sandwiches. The air had a delicious freshness, and the fugitive's spirits rose. Nobody looked at him. He had a most comfortable feeling of insignificance.

At the door of No. 21 stood a policeman. "In a knot of the curious trying to peer into the dark hallway behind him. It was not a policeman that Neil had seen the day before, and he joined the loiterers slyly. The group made a little eddy in the pavement current, continually breaking up only to be renewed. They were silent with that odd shyness of a crowd which must wait until some bold

spirit speaks up and loosens all tongues.

Neil found himself next to a plasterer in his dusty working suit. "I eye, myte," he asked in accents suitable to his makeup. "Wot's the row 'ere?"

"Search me," was the answer. "Fella says a burglar broke in here last night."

"Well, if 'e's been and gone, wot's the bloomin' bobby for?"

"Guess you don't know our ways, George," said the plasterer, dryly. "When you've been cleaned out already they plant a cop so's the next burglar won't waste his time on you, see!"

"Well, if 'e was a burglar 'e would not burgle an old rabbit-utch like that."

Here a self-important man spoke up. "It wasn't no burglary, I tell you. A guy was murdered in there last night. They carried out his body at

two o'clock this morning. I know a guy what lives there. He told me himself. It was a stone-cutter done it. Beat in his nut with his mallet."

"Cheese it, bo! What nickel liberty do you subscribe to?" asked a messenger boy satirically.

"It's a fact, I tell you," said the self-important one, excitedly. "I had it straight!"

"Move on there!" growled the policeman.

The group dispersed, its place immediately to be taken by another. Neil and the plasterer walked away together.

In a couple of hours they'll have a 'ole bloomin' family cut up small in there," said Neil.

"Ah! I never pay no attention to sidewalk talk," said the plasterer. "I'll all be in the papers."

The papers! Neil thrilled with excitement at the thought of reading his story as seen through the eyes of the Argus press.

He had still two long hours to wait until nine o'clock, when the "noon" editions appear. He walked across town to West street where the big liners dock, and the longshoremen off duty foregather. This was where he properly belonged in his present makeup. On West street he was one of half a thousand coal passers, and his disguise was good enough to excite no attention from them. He was careful, however, not to try his homely accent on the genuine imported article.

Outside a little stationary store. When the newspaper wagons clattered up Neil was the first to buy.

It was the earliest, most enterprising and most reckless of the papers. No lack of sensation here! There it was in letters of red two inches high across the front page:

**MURDERER LOST IN SHUFFLE!**  
A queer, prickly feeling ran up and down Neil's spine.

An extraordinary breathless hodge-podge of fact and fancy followed. "e abrupt story of the stone-cutter was told in detail. After committing one murder, it was said, the malfactor attempted a second in the adjoining apartment. A respectable citizen woke up to find a wild-eyed man standing over him brandishing a bloody mallet.

After a terrific struggle with five men and a beautiful woman the desperado was finally subdued and turned over to the police. He was arraigned in the night court and remanded to the Tombs for trial. After that all trace of him was mysteriously lost. The responsibility lay between the sergeant in charge of prisoners at the court and the warden of the city prison. A furious controversy raged between the two. There were interviews with each.

The escaped man was undoubtedly insane, but gifted with a devilish cunning, and with every appearance of sanity. The murdered man had not been identified. A fairly accurate description of Neil was given. Finally there were hysterical alleged interviews with Madame de la Warr and the Old Coder.

All this had the effect of violently irritating Neil. Such preposterous lies to be told about him! He wanted to fight somebody about it. To have it published that he was insane hurt him more than to be called a murderer. It required no little self-control to keep from calling up the editor. However he resigned himself to wait for the soberer sheets which come out at noon.

He resumed his promenade up and down West street. It gave him a queer turn to see the idle longshoremen on the docks spelling out the salubrious story of himself.

In due course he obtained copies of all the noon editions. The soldier journals smoothed him down a little. The most accurate of these, after self-righteously rebuking its right-headed contemporary, told a fairly straight story of the affair.

The murdered man had been shot in the forehead, not attacked with a mallet. The revolver had not been

found. The victim had been identified as Caspar Tolson, the landlord of the house on Fourteenth street. Apparently he had been attacked when he called for his rent. The models found in the murderer's room were in the possession of the police.

A well-known connoisseur of sculpture who viewed them said they showed a considerable degree of artistic skill, though in a hopelessly debased style, of course. He said it was a shocking object lesson of the results of the modern cult of the ugly. Something like this was found in the supposed murderer's room to throw any light on his connections or antecedents. He was unknown to any of the prominent artists of whom inquiries had been made. No one of the name of Neil Ottaway was registered at the larger art schools. No one in the building where he lived was well acquainted with him.

The murdered man had not been missed earlier, because on the night of his death his wife had received a telegram purporting to be signed by her husband, informing her that he had been called to Chicago on business. This was evidently an expedient of the murderer's to gain time. The widow was prostrated by the event. Upon being interviewed she had said her husband had mentioned that Ottaway was trying to stall him off of his rent.

The dead man's diamond ring, gold watch and pocketbook were all missing, furnishing an additional motive for the deed. It was Mr. Tolson's custom to carry a considerable sum of money on his person.

The funeral was to take place from his late residence in the East Twenties at 10 o'clock in the morning.

Reference to Neil's escape from the court-room followed. This was still wrapped in mystery. Evidently the one man who knew the details preferred to accept general approbrium rather than confess how he had been duped. Such a thing, it was claimed, had never before occurred in the history of the New York police courts.

The prisoner had apparently vanished into thin air. An investigation was in progress, and as a result, it was hinted, a shake-up in the force was imminent.

Meanwhile the city was being combed for the fugitive, and every avenue of egress was watched. An arrest was expected within twenty-four hours. A photograph of Neil had been found in his room, and this was published. It was not a good enough likeness to cause the original much uneasiness.

So far so good. Neil allowed himself to feel a little complacently. If they gave away as much as this in subsequent editions, surely he had little to fear. Apparently the safest place for him was under the noses of those who sought him.

But in another paper, printed in red, he found a later bulletin which effectually upset his complacency.

**EXTRA!**  
The police this forenoon arrested a young man answering to the general description of Neil Ottaway. Under examination he gave his name as Harry Wiggins, 24, occupation stoker. He claimed to be an alien, and upon receiving assurances from the District Attorney that he would not be deported, he told the following story:

Here followed an account of the meeting in the lumber yard told from the cockney point of view. The account continued:

From this it will be seen that the much-wanted Neil Ottaway is now made up as a stoker. He is wearing

a pair of cassimere trousers and a blue cheviot coat, a kind of pea-jacket, both much worn and shiny with coal dust. He has on a grimy white woolen neckerchief and a cloth cap pulled low over his head, and wears clumsy hob-nailed shoes, which are too big for him.

It was owing to the fact that Wiggins had taken off Ottaway's shoes that the attention of the police was first called to him. Ottaway may be distinguished from a genuine stoker such as frequent West street in large numbers by his rather long, curly hair. A coal-passer always has his hair cropped.

The police say Ottaway cannot escape the day is out.

Neil read this sitting on the steps of a shipping platform. He turned hot and cold, and ardently wished for the sidewalk to open and swallow him. Up and down West street hundreds were now reading that damning description. For awhile he dared not

## HOW TO AVOID BACKACHE AND NERVOUSNESS

Told by Mrs. Lynch From Own Experience.

Providence, R. I.—"I was all run down in health, was nervous, had headaches, my back ached all the time. I was tired and had no ambition for anything. I had taken a number of medicines which did me no good. One day I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for women, so I tried it. My nervousness and backache and headaches disappeared. I gained in weight and feel fine, so I can honestly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to every woman who is suffering as I was."

—Mrs. ADELINE B. LYNCH, 100 Plain St., Providence, R. I.

Backache and nervousness are symptoms or nature's warnings, which indicate a functional disturbance or an unhealthy condition which often develops into a more serious ailment.

Women in this condition should not continue to drag along without help, but profit by Mrs. Lynch's experience, and try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and for special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Let his eyes for fear of finding a stare of recognition upon him. But the feet went on passing by as usual, and when he finally did steal a glance around him he found his neighbors reassuringly indifferent.

He got up. He must instantly find a hiding place again. But before he went into hiding he must try to plan to get rid of the hateful clothes that betrayed him, or he would never be able to come out of hiding.

He thought of the girl. All morning he had been planning to write to her. He refused to believe that she had abandoned him. At any rate, he meant to find out. She offered his only chance of success. He supposed, of course, that she had instructed the post-office where to forward his letter.

Within a few yards of him was one of the quaint little shops in which West street abounds. Neil went in and asked for a sheet of paper and an envelope to write "ome." Leaning on the counter and affecting to have great difficulty with his chirography he wrote:

You left me in the lurch the other day, but I'm hoping you didn't mean it that way. The papers well tell you how everything goes. Don't distress yourself about me. I'm still at large, and intend to remain so.

I need a change of clothes badly. Can you get it for me? If so, I will be walking up and down Hudson street, between Hudson Park and Algonquin street as soon as it gets dark tonight. Left hand side, going north. Do not recognize me when you see me, but follow where I lead. Make yourself look poor and common if you can. It's a poor neighborhood. If you can't manage it, never mind, I shall make out. Write to me care General Delivery.

Yours ever,  
Tom Williams.

P. S.—Bring a pair of scissors and a candle.

**CHAPTER VI.**  
In the same store where he wrote his letter Neil bought a blue cotton shirt and a red satin necktie. Issuing into the street again with his heart in his mouth, he reached the corner in safety, and after posting his letter, hastily turned away from the dangerous neighborhood of West street.

He was in one of the nondescript streets of stables, junk yards and dilapidated little tenements that run from West to Hudson streets. His first lodging in New York had been on Hudson street, and he was fairly familiar with the neighborhood. This little street was almost empty of people. Half-way through the block over a ramshackle deserted stable he saw a window, one of a row of three showing as many broken panes as whole ones, bearing the sign "Flat to let."

Making sure that he was unwatched at the moment, he turned into the door beneath.

He found himself in an inky passage, and fell over the bottom step of a flight of stairs. He timed his water by the broken and littered treads. There was a damp, foul smell on the air. On the landing above a little light filtered down through a broken scuttle. There were two doors giving on the landing, both locked.

Neil went on up the rickety ladder to the scuttle and out on the roof. There were no tall buildings near with windows to overlook him. In the roof he found a skylight with a broken pane. This was what he had hoped for. He had only to reach an arm in to unfasten the hooks, and the way was clear.

The fact that it was hooked was good evidence that no one had gone that way before him.

He dropped to the floor beneath, and looked behind him. This was the vacant "flat," not exactly a desirable dwelling, but suitable to his present purpose. Not much danger of his being disturbed. Rats scurried away through holes in the floor. Fallen plaster, soot and the debris left by the last tenants lay all around. There were three rooms, front, middle and back. Front and back rooms each had a door on the stair hall, and the key to the front room door was in the lock.

Neil, making sure that there was no one in the street below at the moment, took the precaution of removing the ticket from the window.

In the back room, to his high satisfaction, he found a tap that gave water. He resolved to spend the afternoon in washing the coal dust out of his clothes. The windows in the back looked out on the disused stable yard.

Just when he was beginning to feel snug the sound of a heavy fall in the middle room brought his heart leaping to his throat. Springing to the doorway he found himself facing a thing, half-grown boy who pointed a revolver at him.

"Hands up, Neil Ottaway!" he cried in a cracked boy-man voice, "You're my prisoner!"

Quicker than thought Neil's fist shot out and struck the shin wrist. The weapon flew across the room. Neil pounced on it. The boy shrank away, terrified; yet he had a queer kind of courage. Folding his arms, he said:

"Do your worst! It isn't loaded. And if it was it's rusted solid. I only gave a quarter for it to a junk man."

Neil's startled nerves relaxed again. This was not a very formidable antagonist. He laughed, and pocketed the ancient weapon. He possessed himself also of the front door key and regarded his visitor, divided between amusement and vexation. The question was what the devil to do with him. He was a pale, big-eyed and naturally gentle boy, for all his quaint affectation of toughness.

(To be continued.)  
Ask for Minard's and take no other.

**One Drop Enough.**  
The curious and inquiring old man fired out a string of questions at the young flying officer who had the misfortune to be in the same railway coach with him. The young man answered the first twenty or so questions politely, but after that he got a bit tired.

"That's a terrible poison that's just been discovered, isn't it?" he asked the old man at last.

"The old man pricked up his ears. "What's it called?" he asked, interestedly.

"Airplane poison," said the aviator. "Is it very deadly?"

"I should say so!"

"How much would kill a person?" went on the tireless questioner.

"The flying man's eyes twinkled. "One drop!" he said.

And silence reigned.—Exchange.

## "I Believe They Have Cured Me"

WHEN NEWTON P. SMITH SAYS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

He Had Previously Tried Doctor's Medicine, Plasters and Liniments for His Sore Back, Without Getting Permanent Results.

Parker's Ridge, York Co., N. B., April 15—(Special)—After suffering for years from pain in the back, Newton P. Smith, a highly-respected citizen of this place, believes that at last he has found a permanent cure through the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Asked to make a statement for publication, Mr. Smith said:

"I suffered for a number of years with pain in my back. At times I was unable to work. After taking doctor's medicine and using plasters and liniments with but temporary results, I decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, which I believe have cured me."

All through York County you find people who give credit to Dodd's Kidney Pills for a renewed lease of health. They have been tried for all forms of kidney disease, including rheumatism, dropsy, Bright's Disease, lumbago, heart disease and diabetes, as well as the milder forms of kidney trouble. Their popularity all over the country is a tribute to the splendid results obtained. If you haven't used them, ask your neighbors about them.

## THE INVISIBLE WEAPON.

(New York Tribune.)  
The enemy is resorting again to his invisible weapon.

A peace offensive is taking place. Its extent and technique are not yet fully disclosed. The Kaiser's three allies—Turkey, Bulgaria and Austria-Hungary—have made direct overtures to American representatives at Bern, and Berlin more or less directly has submitted terms to France, Italy and Belgium.

At Washington it is said that President Wilson is about to appeal again to the liberal sentiment of the world, not in the interest of peace principles, as before, but in behalf of the sword as an instrument more suited than diplomacy to the work of stopping Germany in her suddenly accelerated career of megalomania. That is to say, we are now about to go on the defensive against a German gas attack.

The president, it is rumored, will put a quietus upon peace talk. It is devoutly to be hoped that he will. We had written "that he can and will," but his power over human emotion is infallible. With a word he can lead the people out of a fog in which they have wandered, "make their hands to war and their fingers to fight," and release their minds from a dangerous delusion.

Thought of peace by diplomacy is a fantasy full of disaster. Its implications are sinister. If we were sure of gaining a military victory over Germany this year, or next, or at all without an enormous sacrifice, we should not be thinking of peace by diplomacy. Nor would Great Britain. Nor would France.

Peace by diplomacy is peace by negotiation. And peace by negotiation that you can possibly imagine at this time would obviously and conspicuously be a German peace.

Therefore, the thought of peace by diplomacy is in effect a thought of defeat.

Only Germany can afford to think of peace by diplomacy. Yet it is a thought that has been loudly discussed among us, and supported for a great variety of reasons, ranging from the radical intellectual to the pro-German.

"The New Republic's" reasons, of course, are radically intellectual. "All over Europe," it says "the people are war weary. They cannot for much longer warm their chilled bodies at the smouldering ashes of their earlier hopes and fears and passions."

"The New Republic" is thinking not of war or peace but of politics, which is to it a cold and scientific passion.

## Watch Cuticura Clear Your Skin



On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment on end of the finger. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Continue bathing for some minutes using the Soap freely. The easy, speedy way to clear the skin and keep it clear. Make these fragrant super-creamy emollients your every-day toilet preparations and prevent trouble.

For Total Free by Return Mail address post-card: "Cuticura," Dept. N., Boston, U. S. A. Sold throughout the world.

Only in that way can one account for the evident fact that it forgets what it is saying. For it says, in effect, that the first hopes and fears and passions with which the world undertook its defence against Germany are no longer valid, therefore we shall have to find new and better hopes, fears and passions.

It adds that the people of the Allied European countries "will never be persuaded to undergo the additional sacrifices and sufferings which will be needed to defeat German aggression in an exclusive programme of military victory."

But suppose they are not persuaded—what then?

Germany is ready to arrange a Brest-Litovsk conference with the representatives of any people who can no longer be persuaded to "undergo the additional sacrifices and sufferings."

That is the answer.

Keep's Minard's Liniment in the House

## Safety Clothes.

The insurance companies who sign blanket policies for employer's liability in big factories find that most of the accidents for which they have to pay compensation are caused by the clothing of the workman catching in some revolving gear or wheel. Some projecting fold or slackness in the clothing catches first, and an arm or a leg is drawn after it. At the instance of these companies, so-called "safety-clothing" is being designed to minimize this danger. Not only are all unnecessary folds removed, but necessary aprons, smocks, etc., are being made so that if caught in the machinery they tear apart, instead of dragging the wearer after them. This result is achieved by using snap fastenings instead of sewing the parts of the garments together.

## Why the Widow Got Him.

The folks were talking gossip with some neighbors who were making a social call. They were discussing a certain man that everybody agreed was such a fine man and wondering how over it was that a rather gay grass widow had succeeded in leading him to the altar. "Well, I kin tell ye," said Uncle Ebenezer, who had continued to smoke his pipe without taking part in the discussion, "he had no chance."

## SPRING IMPURITIES CLOG THE BLOOD

A Tonic Medicine is a Necessity at This Season.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are an all-year-round tonic, blood-builder and nerve restorer. But they are especially valuable in the spring when the system is loaded with impurities as a result of the indoor life of the winter months. There is no other season of the year when the blood is so much in need of purifying and enriching, and every dose of these pills helps to make new, red blood in the spring one feels weak and tired—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give new strength.—In the spring the appetite is often poor—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills develop the appetite, tone the stomach and aid weak digestion. It is in the spring that poisons in the blood find an outlet in disfiguring 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 the spring anaemia, rheumatism, neuralgia, erysipelas and many other troubles are most persistent because of poor, weak blood, and it is at this time, when all nature takes on new life, that the blood most seriously needs attention. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually renew and enrich the blood, and this new blood reaches every organ, and every nerve in the body, bringing new health and new strength to weak, easily tired men, women and children—Here is a bit of proof: Miss Anna Patterson, R. F. D. No. 1, Thorold, Ont., says: "My trouble was one of general weakness, which thinned my blood and gave me, at times unbearable headaches, loss of appetite, and also loss in weight. I tried several medicines, but without success. Then I heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to give them a fair trial. The result is that I feel like a new person. My appetite improved, I gained in weight, my blood is thoroughly purified, and my face cleared of every unsightly pimple which had troubled me. If you need more convincing evidence, send me the Williams' Pink Pills and I will send you a medicine bottle which will do the same for you. These pills are sold by all reliable druggists, or you can get them by mail at the low price of \$1.00 from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## COLDS, CATARRH RELIEVED IN FIVE MINUTES



Consumption can be traced back in most instances to a bad cold or catarrh that was neglected. Don't court this white plague—ensure yourself at once against it by inhaling relief and bronchial antiseptic medication that is inhaled into the lungs, nasal passages, throat and bronchial tubes, where it kills disease germs and prevents their development. Catarrhous heats inflamed surfaces, relieves congestion, clears the head and throat, aids expectoration and absolutely cures Catarrh and Bronchitis. Quick relief and cure guaranteed, pleasant to use. Get the \$1.00 outfit of Catarrh-ize, it lasts two months. It small size, \$0.50. All dealers or the Catarrh-ize Company, Kingston, Ont., Canada.

### PILES

Zam-Buk ends the pain, and stops bleeding. Try it!  
All dealers, 50c. box.

### Zam-Buk

### COMFORT 100% PURE LYE

It's Pure  
Cleans sinks, closets  
Kills roaches, rats, mice  
Dissolves dirt that nothing else will move

**NO MORE LEAVES FOR HIM**

Canadian Says It Takes Heart Out of One to Get Out of the Muddy Trenches.

"I won't go back to the trenches," said a Canadian on leave the other day, according to a Paris correspondent. "I've had enough. Seventeen months without leave. I've overstayed my leave three days now, and I won't go back until they catch me. I'd rather be in jail than at the front."

The other men at his table listened in silence. "I won't go back, I tell you," he repeated. "This war is getting worse and worse. There never was such fighting as we've just gone through. Don't let anybody tell you the Boche is quitting. He's fighting harder than he ever did."

The others looked at each other silently. One of them nodded in affirmation.

"It's just murder, I tell you," the Canadian burst out again, hitting the table with his fist. "Murder! A man hasn't got a Chinaman's chance out there."

The next day the same man appeared.

"I'm going home," said he. These men refer to the trenches as "home." "Only, if this war lasts forty years I'll never ask for another leave. I can't stand it. It takes the heart out of you to get out of that muddy hell for a time and see decent people."

He got up to go.

"After all," he said, "I'll do it again. A man's got to do it, you know."

**HE WAS "LOGIE" TO THEM**

General Who Makes Soldiers Out of Canadian Recruits So Introduced Himself to Villagers.

There was much excitement in the small village of Angus (Ontario, Can.) when work was started to transform the old pine plains into the greatest Canadian army camp—Camp Borden, observes a Canadian correspondent. The sight of soldiers and high-up military men strolling down the streets caused, to say the least, a sensation.

Two villagers were talking about the new camp one day when they noticed an imposing, well-built officer walking briskly towards them.

"Is it the general?" they asked each other, meaning Gen. Sir Sam Hughes, then minister of militia for Canada.

When the officer reached them one of the villagers stepped up to him, and with the easy familiarity of a country man hailed him as follows:

"Here, there! Are you Sam?"

The officer chuckled and entered to the spirit of it and said: "Me Sir Sam! Oh, no! Why I'm only a little fellow. Sir Sam's a prize boxer compared to me!"

"Well, what's your name, then?" the villager queried.

"Oh, I'm only Logie," was the answer of the modest but well-beloved soldier, who holds a proud record in Canada for the thousands of recruits he has turned into valiant defenders of humanity, General Logie of Toronto.

**The Moon and the Weather.**

People who rely on the moon as a weather indicator, writes a London Chronicle correspondent, must have very short memories, for accurate comparisons prove conclusively that there is no connection whatever between the weather and the moon's changes of phase.

Professor Schuster analyzed a whole century's weather records and, as a result, was unable to trace any lunar period in them. Several authorities are agreed, however, that there is a tendency for clouds to disperse as a full moon comes to the meridian of any place; but it is a far cry from that to the definite belief that the weather changes with a change of the lunar phases.

These changes, of course, can be predicted for years in advance with perfect accuracy, and if the weather depended on them, weather forecasting would be the simplest of all the sciences, instead of the most difficult.

**The Blind Soldiers.**

Statistics furnished by the French-British authorities to the American-British-French Belgian Permanent Blind Relief War Fund of 590 Fifth avenue, New York, show that there are in England, France and Belgium more than 3,000 soldiers who have been totally blinded in the war and nearly 25,000 of whom will eventually lose the sight of the other as the result of shock or of the wounds themselves. In addition there are in France alone nearly 200 who, besides losing both eyes, have also suffered, by explosions or amputation, the loss of both arms or both legs, or a hand, and in many cases have been rendered stone deaf into the bargain.

**Another Poor Guess.**

Charles Darwin was the subject of a very drastic parental prophecy which went very far wrong. He was very fond of country life, and his father's taste did not lie in the same direction, that stern parent said to Charles: "You care for nothing but shooting, dogs, and rat-catching, and you will be a disgrace to yourself and all your family."

**Decay of Metals.**

The most remarkable example of atrophic disintegration of metals is perhaps that of tin. The investigation has shown that the disease can only occur in a temperature not exceeding 44.5 degrees Fahrenheit. Tin decay is, therefore, most prevalent in cold climates.

**OLE BULL'S COLONY**

Norwegian's Dream of Model Home Now Scene of Ruin.

Recalls Misplaced Confidence and Made All the More Tragic Because of Splendid Ideals.

Only the ruin of the villa "Talhalla" remains of the ill-fated Norwegian colony established by Ole Bull in Pennsylvania in the late '50s. The story of the colony, says the Kansas City Times, is one of misplaced confidence, made all the more tragic because of the splendid ideals that led to its establishment.

The great Norwegian violinist, always an admirer of America, wished to obtain a location for a model colony of his countrymen. He bought a thousand acres of a firm of land dealers and soon afterward brought to this country several hundred Norwegians. A clearing was made, the village of Oleana built and, in an address to the townspeople, Ole Bull set forth the hopes that had inspired his mission.

The address follows:

"Brothers of Norway! From the clime where the north wind has its home; where the maelstrom roars, and where the aurora for half the year takes the place of the genial sun, we have come to find a home. When we were among our mountains, and war was bringing want and famine upon us, we heard there was a country in a milder climate where liberty dwelt and plenty reigned. Upon looking over our records, we found that our countrymen under Thorfin, had discovered that and more than eight hundred years ago, but that they were met by cruel and savage Indians, and had left no record of themselves, except some traces of their sad history engraved in the rocks of Fall river, and one temple which they raised to God on an island at the mouth of Narragansett bay. All other record of them had passed away.

"How different is our reception from that which Thorfin and his followers received. No savage Indian startles us with his war whoop, but kind friends meet us on every side, taking us by the hand and giving us welcome to our new home.

"Brothers of Norway! We must not disappoint—this confidence, but by lives of industry and honesty show to our new brothers that they have not misplaced their friendship.

"And now, to these gentlemen of New York and Pennsylvania, who have so kindly assisted by their counsel and advice in this work, I return my most sincere and heartfelt thanks, and casting ourselves upon the goodness of our heavenly Father, resting secure upon his promise, let us go on in the daily performance of every duty, and he will bless us."

There was a pathetic aftermath. Hardly had the pioneers got well under way with their homebuilding when it was discovered that the violinist had been victimized. The company that sold him the land had no valid title to it. The people of Oleana scattered, some of them penniless and with few friends in the new country. Ole Bull, with splendid loyalty to those he had brought to this pass, gave public concerts to raise money for their relief.

**A Pacifist.**

The newcomer had hardly seated himself in the railway compartment before he began to talk, relates London Tit-Bits "I am a pacifist," said he in a voice as if he wanted to disarm all interruption. "If we can't beat the enemy in three years it's time we started waving the olive branch instead of the sword."

Just then a severe feminine face inserted itself at the carriage window. "Is there a John Tamson here? Ay, there he is. Cam out o' that smoking carriage, ye heathen, before I tak' ye by the lug. Dae ye think your wife's a huddle for the curin'?"

John Tamson left, and the astonished silence which followed was broken by one passenger remarking: "Puir fellow, nae winner he's a pacifist. It's mair nor three years o' war he's had, I'm thinkin'."

**A Handy Utensil.**

"The soldiers in the trenches wear gas masks, and near the front the French children go to school with them on," mused a citizen of Paris-winkle, who was of unusual width between the eyes, observes the Kansas City Star. "I believe if I could get hold of a practicable gas mask I would wear it to the town hall tonight, where the handbills announce that Hon. Braggin Blow will talk on the patriotic duties of the hour, but where in reality he will with many words permit us to learn the glad news that at the earnest solicitation of his many friends he has reluctantly consented to become a candidate for re-election to congress."

**The Smallest Cartoon.**

A certain small boy has drawn a caricature picture of President Wilson upon a single grain of corn. He spent about a half hour in doing the work, for which he used water colors, says Christian Science Monitor. It is said that some time ago he drew a similar picture upon a single grain of corn and, upon sending his work to the president, he received an appreciative acknowledgment from Washington. This is believed to be the smallest cartoon picture in the world, for it measures only about a quarter of an inch in the longest direction. The likeness is in profile.

**HE MET THE NEW GENERAL**

Canadian Officer Omitted Some of His Decorations, and Was Not Recognized by Lieutenant.

Col. R— of the Canadian forces had just been promoted general and assigned to the command of a brigade at the front. His native modesty was not impaired by his new rank. He put on his cap an almost invisible little bronze ornament and pinned on his shoulders two crossed sabers, likewise bronze and almost invisible. In the press of business, relates a correspondent, he neglected to add the red band of the staff, the blue brassard, or the scarlet and gold fringes that properly adorn the collar of a general officer of his Britannic majesty's army. A couple of weeks had passed and he hadn't yet found time to go to town and buy all the things that make one look like a person of really high rank. And all the time he was living with Spartan simplicity in his dugout.

One day into the dugout blew a very young lieutenant—a lieutenant of infantry, in spite of a cavalier style of conversation.

"How do," said the lieutenant. "Dirty hole, what? Rotten sort of sewer you've got to live in. Staff's taken all the decent places, I suppose. I say, tell a fellow a bit of news."

(A lot of questions about the service, Russia, difficulty of getting leave, the acceptance of the polite offer of a cigarette.)

"Well," said the lieutenant at last, "I'm told you chaps have got a new general. What sort is he?"

"Oh," replied General R—, "a pretty fair sort."

"You've got to show me," said the lieutenant, whose language showed traces of both American and insular British influence.

"In that case," said General R—, smiling, "just look him over."

The young lieutenant looked. He took stock of a tunic that didn't show a patch of red anywhere. Then he caught sight of the crossed sabers, and leaped to his feet, redder than the reddest of the proper ornaments of a British staff officer.

General R— continued to smile sweetly.

**His Coded Message.**

That the big Fifth avenue hotels in New York have their camoufleurs, or as they are generally known, "four-flushers," was shown recently to many who were in the Peacock Alley of one hostelry. A bellhop had paged a man successfully and found him seated with two ladies. Obviously the individual enjoyed being with the ladies, and he wasn't a bit indignant about being paged publicly before them. "Here, boy, what is it?" he demanded with an imperious wave. "Telegram, sir," answered the bellhop, presenting his tray. The man took one look at the face of the message, flushed a bit uncomfortably, and then ordered the message returned to the office, where he would call for it later. "It's a code message, and I can't read it now," he explained to his fair companions. "I'll get my code book and get it later at the office." At the office the boy laid down the message with the explanation. "But it's not in code," retorted the clerk. The boy pointed to the face of the message. "It was code as far as his pocketbook was concerned," he said. "His spelling couldn't see the 85 cents." For there on the envelope it read, "C. O. D. 85."

**When to Cut Trees.**

Trees should be cut in winter, as timber dries more slowly at that time of year and there is little danger of damage from season checking. Logs can be handled most economically in the winter months as four times as many logs can be hauled on sleds as on wheels. If the logs or posts are cut in winter they become well seasoned before they are set, and proper seasoning is the most economical preservation treatment one can give to posts or poles. All the great industrial organizations, such as railroads, telegraph and telephone companies, that use enormous quantities of timber specify that it must be cut between October 1 and March 1. Experience has shown that best results have been obtained by cutting the trees at this time.

**Jap Works "Film-Flam" Game.**

The captain of the coasting steamer Talun-Maru, lying in dock at Moji, was visited by a man in police uniform, who said he was sent to examine all bank notes on board, says a Japanese correspondent. He gave as a reason that a new counterfeit of excellent execution had been put in circulation. The captain produced notes for 500 yen (\$250), which the alleged officer scrutinized and finally said he would have to call an expert. Meanwhile he apparently placed the money in a jar and sealed it. It was the ancient "film-flam game." The bogus officer did not return, and there was no money in the jar.

**A Good Suggestion.**

"Darling, now that you have consented to marry me I have an important question to ask."

"Yes, dear."

"Shall I buy you a diamond ring as an engagement present, or shall we take that money and put in a supply of sugar to start our married life with?"

**A Good Plan.**

"Her husband lets her have her own way in everything."

"It's a good idea."

"It is. She doesn't want to do half as many things she used to when she thought he was going to object to her doing some of them."

**GET READY FOR GARDEN**

How to Plan Your Work and Work to a Plan.

**EVERYBODY GROW EATABLES**

The Essentials in Planning Garden—Best Varieties to Plant.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

AT NO TIME in many years has the necessity and importance of the home vegetable garden been so clearly shown as for this coming summer. France, our wonderful ally, has since the French Revolution been a nation of small farmers. Her people of small means cultivating some available land to produce a portion of their own household foodstuffs and to increase the wealth of the nation. Great Britain, threatened with a shortage of foodstuffs, determined to cultivate all available land possible to offset this shortage and we, in Canada, bending every energy toward facilitating these great nations should do all in our individual power to do something in the hope of helping ourselves and assisting the commercial vegetable growers who are seriously handicapped by the shortage of labor in the production of vegetable foodstuffs. Every city, town and village dweller has an opportunity to help in this great work, in that there are hundreds of available plots now practically unproductive, which could be made grow vegetables and thus add to the wealth of the country.

**Vegetables an Important Food.**

Vegetables should form an important portion of the daily food of the average human being, for they possess qualities which we are told are essential in the proper digestion of the heavy foods, such as meats.

All backyards cannot be prepared in one year to grow vegetables of an excellent quality. Some portion of the yard, however, may be devoted to this purpose, or, if it is convenient, there are usually many vacant lots which are not too far from one's place of abode which possibly could be devoted to the growing of vegetables.

**Some Essentials.**

First of all it is essential that the vegetable garden, no matter how small, be planted according to some plan or rule. No one attempts to build a house or to set out a perennial flower border without using some drawing or chart to go by. Why should the vegetable garden be treated differently? Haphazard planting will prove a failure, and in order to overcome this it should be remembered in laying out the garden that—

- (1) Tall plants will be most effective if placed behind low ones, not intermingled with them.
- (2) All plants closely allied should be grown together, not in the same row, but in rows adjoining one another.
- (3) The fences may be decorated with vine crops which may be supported on the fences by means of strings or lattice work.
- (4) All quickly maturing vegetables should be planted in a portion of the garden by themselves so that they may be harvested and the ground used for other crops later on.

**Secure Seed Now—But Plant Only When Soil Is Ready.**

The backyard gardener should decide very early which crops are to be grown and should purchase his seed as soon as possible. It must be remembered, however, that much of this seed may be wasted if it is planted too early in the season. The soil must be warm to receive the seeds, and amateur gardeners must have patience until it is certain that good growing weather has come. It is possible in ordinary years in April, and yet many backyard vegetable enthusiasts will be well advised to wait until the middle of May before doing very much in the garden.

**Suitable Varieties.**

- A list of varieties suitable for gardens made by city, town and village dwellers follows:
- Asparagus—Palmetto, Conover's Colossal.
- Beans—Davis' White Wax, Golden Wad, Refugee.
- Beets—Crosby's Egyptian, Detroit Dark Red.
- Brussels sprouts—Dalketh.
- Carrots—Chantenay.
- Cauliflower—Erfurt, Snowball.
- Cabbage—Copenhagen Market, Danish Ball Head.
- Celery—Paris Golden, Winter Queen.
- Corn—Golden Bantam, Stowell's Evergreen.
- Cucumber—White Spine, Chicago Pickling.
- Citron—Colorado Preserving.
- Lettuce—Grand Rapids, Nonpareil.
- Melon, Musk—Paul Rose.
- Melon, Water—Cole's Early.
- Onions—Southport Yellow Globe.
- Parsnip—Hollow Crown.
- Parsley—Champion Moss Curled.
- Peas—Gradus, Little Marvel.
- Potatoes—Irish Cobbler, Green Mountain.
- Pumpkin—Quaker Pie.
- Radish—Scarlet White Tip Turnip, No Plus Ultra, (winter) China Rose.
- Spinach—Victoria, Viroflay.
- Salsify—Sandwich Island.
- Squash—Bush Marrow.
- Tomatoes—Chalks Jewel.
- Turnip—Earl Six Weeks.
- Rhubarb—Victoria, Linnaeus.—S. C. Johnston, Ontario Vegetable Specialist, Toronto.

**APRIL ROD AND GUN**

The April issue of Rod and Gun is replete with interesting stories and articles for the out-of-doors man. Among the stories appearing in this month's issue are: "Following the Fur Bearers" by Bonnycastle Dale; "The Mysterious Wolf Pack" by A. W. Peck; "The Job" by Marvin Leslie Hayward; "Just Fishing" by Mark G. McElhinney; "A Soldier Fisherman" by Helen Guthrie; "A Trip Down Peace River" by Harry

W. Laughey; "The Way of the Mighty" by H. C. Haddon; "Rivers of the North" by Mabel Burkholder, etc. The regular departments are well maintained, those devoted to fishing, guns and ammunition, kennel, etc., being of special interest to sportsmen featuring these particular branches of sport and outdoor life. This representative Canadian sportsman's magazine is published by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont.



**The amazing genius of JASCHA HEIFETZ**

**On Four New Victor Records**

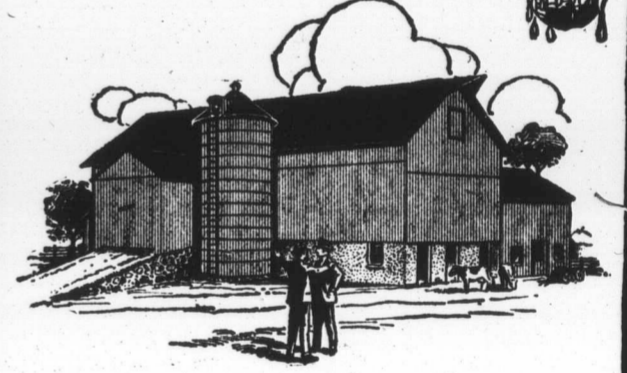
This new wizard out of Europe has enthralled America with the magic of his bow. And his startling genius shines in every note of his first four Victor Records.

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74562 Scherzo-Tarantelle	Wieniawski
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It is economy to use S-W Buggy Paint on your buggies and carriages, and S-W Auto Enamel on your car. They give entire satisfaction and are easy to apply.

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To United States—\$2.00 a year in advance, \$2.25 if not so paid.

AUSTIN G. L. TRIBUTE,  
Editor and Proprietor

**Notice to Subscribers**

The mailing lists of The Reporter have been corrected to date, and subscribers will confer a favor by notifying the editor if their labels do not credit them properly.

**\$100 Reward \$100**

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case it fails to cure. Sent for list of testimonials.  
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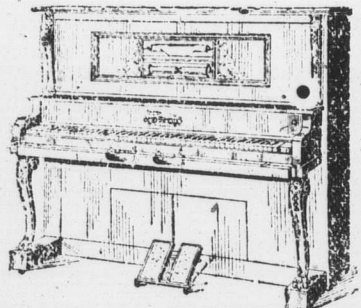
**Ice Cream**

The opening of the Ice Cream season finds us with increased facilities for serving Neilson's Cream in the various attractive forms that made it so popular last year.

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**MEMORIALS FOR THEIR DEAD**

Serbs Ever Keep Green the Memory of Deceased Members of Their Families.

It is not quite accurate to entitle this ceremony a funeral, for it is not that, but we have in English no one word or two words with which to express the meaning. In order to secure complete accuracy, it would have been necessary to head this sketch with the words, "Ceremony Performed by a Serbian Family on the Anniversary of the Death of One of Its Members," and no newspaper copy reader would pass a title like that, writes a correspondent.

It is the custom of the country to remember the dead on the anniversary of death by a pilgrimage to the graveyard, with all appropriate ceremonies. A morbid custom, and one that might be productive of endless and needless grief, according to our ideas, but the Serbs are a hard race and face their sorrows without covering them. All of the family files to the cemetery, accompanied by close friends and headed by priests. Flowers are laid on the grave, prayers are offered and the women weep. The virtues of the dead are extolled and he is addressed and apostrophized.

This part of the ceremony over, the company sit down to a meal that they have brought with them. The affair takes on the aspect of some grave social occasion. Wine is drunk and much food is eaten. It is customary to tell all the anecdotes and incidents relating to the dead man that those present can remember. Even bits of the past that have a humorous turn are not barred. It is in some sort a bringing forth of his whole memory and setting him again before his people, brushing aside the passing days that were hiding the thoughts of him from view.

It is interesting to speculate on the meaning of this unusual practice, and on the human tendency that gave it birth and keeps it alive. It seems to root in the old human dread of being forgotten completely. As these people do it unto the dead, so they expect their children and their relatives to do unto them, and they cherish the custom as a fountain that will keep their own memory green when their time comes.

**Learn Value of Men.**

In one of the chapters of "A Student in Arms," by Donald Hankey, a volunteer in the English army at the beginning of this war, this authority says: "On the whole, though, actual experience of war brings the best men to the fore, and the best qualities of the average man. Officers and men are welded into a closer comradeship by dangers and discomforts shared. They learn to trust each other and to look for the essential qualities rather than for the accidental graces. One learns to love men for their great hearts, their pluck, their indomitable spirits, their irrepressible humor, their readiness to shoulder a weaker brother's burden in addition to their own. One sees men as God sees them, apart from externals such as manner and intonation. A night in a bombing party shows you Jim Smith as a man of splendid courage. A shortage of rations reveals his wonderful unselfishness. One danger and discomfort after another you share in common until you love him as a brother. Out there, if anyone dared to remind you that Jim was only a fireman while you were a bank clerk, you would give him one in the eye to go on with. You have learned to know a man when you see one and to value him."

**Largest Catch of Salmon.**

New fish are introduced every year and new fishing grounds discovered and surveyed for the benefit of fishermen. Rescue work among the fishes is also undertaken and last year more than 8,000,000 fish, left stranded in evaporating pools, were saved to grow up to a life of usefulness—that is, big enough to be fit for the table.

A skilled investigator has been studying frog culture, and the Alaska salmon fisheries have been so guarded and protected in accordance with federal laws that this season's catch has been enormous, the largest ever made.

The Alaska seals constitute the most valuable herd of wild animals ever owned by any government, and the bureau of fisheries is their custodian.

**Disciplinary Garden.**

The city of Somerville, Mass., has established a disciplinary garden. Those compelled to work this garden are youths who have been caught trespassing in, or in some way injuring, a garden or park. In referring to this novel arrangement the Youth's Companion says: "The idea has grown out of a practice of the Somerville police court which compels young evildoers to make some sort of restitution to those whom they have injured."

**Children Make Trains Jump.**

A number of children playing about the New Jersey Central railroad station, says a Vineland (N. J.) correspondent, discovered that by placing joint plates on the rails they could make trains "jump," and it was great sport until trainmen discovered the dangerous game and stopped it.

**No Chance to Sleep.**

On the theory that a person can work better when alternately sitting and standing, the French government is outfitting the clerical department of the army with desks which lower and raise the typewriters every half hour.

**Those Bright Blinkers.**

Miss Moneybags—it's sweet of you to say my eyes fascinate you. What do they remind you of?  
Mr. Hardfax—

**ELGIN MAN IS KILLED IN FALL ON STEAMER**

Ralph Mahoney, Aged 26, Suffered Terrible Injuries in Fall into Hold at Trenton.

(Recorder and Times)

Bellefonte, April 13.—When he fell from the hatchway of the steamer Robert R. Rose into the hold, a distance of 30 feet, at Trenton on Thursday night, Ralph Mahoney, aged 26, a resident of Foster's Locks, near Elgin, suffered injuries of such a serious nature that he passed away at noon yesterday in the Belleville Hospital. The unfortunate man was removed from the scene of the accident to Bellefonte in a motor ambulance, and in spite of the best medical attention, succumbed to his injuries which included a fracture of the neck and jaw and concussion of the brain. There was no hope of recovery from the start, and he never regained consciousness.

Ralph Mahoney was first mate of the steamer James Frodette, and had arrived at Trenton for his summer's work only yesterday. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Mahoney, Foster's Locks, and one brother, Captain J. D. Mahoney, is in command of the James Frodette, while another is in the service of the Canada Shipping Co. There are seven brothers in the family, Ralph being the youngest.

The remains were taken to Trenton and then were sent to Elgin.

**To Suppress Rioting in Canada.**

Strict regulations for the suppression of rioting have been adopted by the Dominion Government. The order-in-council to give them effect was read by the Prime Minister in the House on Friday afternoon. It recites, in the first place, the opposition in Quebec to enforcement of the M.S.A. and intimates that the civil authorities made no request for military assistance. It affirms the legality of the military intervention which actually took place and for the future authorizes the officer commanding a military district to intervene with troops under his command and to "use such force as he may determine to be reasonably necessary to quell and suppress rioting, insurrection or civil disturbance and to restore the peace whether or not any requisition be made upon or order given to such officer, or to any military authority, by any civil magistrate or civil authority.

Archbishop McNeil of Toronto, was presented with the deed of a fine property in Leeds county this week for St. Augustine Seminary. The property consists of two farms containing 283 acres in the township of South Crosby situated on the shore of Sand Lake about half way between Elgin and Jones' Falls. Mrs. Catharine Warnock of Kingston was the donor and it is understood that a big educational institution will be located on the property. It has a splendid location on the Rideau chain of lakes.

**Zutoo Tablets Do Three Things**

—cure Headache in 20 minutes  
—break up a Cold over night  
—stop Monthly pains of women.  
There is one thing they will not do—they won't hurt you.

**Device to Save Worry.**

A "worry-saving" device that is being installed in many of the apartment houses here, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch, is a slot machine arrangement intended to eliminate computation and dispute regarding the monthly bill for telephone service.

The machine is built on the principle of the public pay station slot telephone, but is handier in size. It can be purchased outright at comparatively little cost, or leased at reasonable rates. It does away with all bills and makes complaints of overcharge impossible. In the event that a tenant has not the proper change to insert in the slot, he may insert brass checks, which are supplied with the machine.

When the coin box is opened by the collector the tenant is called on to redeem these brass checks. The device is making a hit with landlords and tenants.

**Many Great Men Die Young.**

The question is often asked, what is meant by "the prime of life." It is difficult to say; people differ so much. Most great men have died comparatively young. Alexander the Great died at thirty-two, having conquered practically the whole world of his day; Julius Caesar was dead at fifty-five. Napoleon died at fifty-two, Oliver Cromwell at fifty-nine, Shakespeare at fifty-two, Charles Dickens at fifty-eight. Nearly all the men who made the French Revolution were dead before they were fifty; many of them before they were forty. Robespierre was only thirty-six when he died, Desmoulins thirty-four, Danton thirty-five, and Mirabeau forty-two.

**DEATH OF MISS LUCY JOHNSTON**

At the home of her sister, Mrs. Green, at Glen Buell, on Friday last, Miss Lucy Johnston, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Johnston, passed to the great beyond. On the Saturday before she left her home at Kibbora's Corners to visit her sister, Mrs. Green, at Glen Buell, and shortly after complained of not feeling well, and a physician being called, found her suffering from appendicitis. Afterwards pneumonia developed. She grew worse despite everything possible being done, and on Friday afternoon passed peacefully away. She would have celebrated her thirteenth birthday on the 11th of this month. A bright, cheery girl, she will be missed in the Sunday school as well as the day school.

She leaves to mourn her loss besides her parents, three brothers and five sisters, viz.: Charles and Kenneth, in France; Charles at home; Mrs. Green, Glen Buell; Mrs. Morrison and Mrs. Guinness, Rockspring; Mildred in Brockville; and Edith at home.

The funeral, which was a very large one, took place on Monday afternoon to the Anglican church. Rev. Mr. Tackaberry officiated. The church was filled with sorrowing friends and neighbors. The members of her Sunday school class and also the children of her school at home attended in a body. Many floral emblems were on the casket, silent tokens of the esteem in which she was held.

Interment took place in the Barrick cemetery. The pall-bearers were all old schoolmates of the deceased: Harold Eaton, Oscar Smith, W. Barrington, G. Moran, C. Eaton and M. Phillips.

**Junetown**

April 16.—Mr. Newton Scott made a trip to Brockville on Thursday last.

Miss Vera Hillard, Escott, spent the week-end here with her aunt, Mrs. George Scott.

Mrs. A. E. Summers and little grandson, Master Albert, were recent visitors at Mr. John A. Herbison's.

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children  
In Use For Over 30 Years  
Always bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

Miss D. May has returned to Mr. Alvin Avery, after spending the winter in Brockville.

Mrs. T. Guilds, Andersburg, is here visiting her daughter, Mrs. Fred Graham.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Herbison spent Saturday last with friends in Brockville.

Misses Orma and Merla Mulvaugh of Lansdowne, were guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mulvaugh, on Sunday last.

Born, April 13, to Mr. and Mrs. William Flood, a son.

Messrs. B. J. Ferguson and Fred Graham made a trip to Brockville one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Chant, Mallorytown, were recent visitors at Mr. Jacob Warren's.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Franklin went to Temperance Lake on Sunday to see the latter's uncle, Mr. Thomas Earl, who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Scott were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Scott, Yonge Mills, on Sunday last.

Mrs. Jacob Warren visited relatives in Brockville on Monday.

Mr. Lloyd Mulvaugh has purchased a Chevrolet car from Mr. W. B. Percival, of Athens.

Nurse Partridge, of Mallorytown, is here attending Mrs. Wm. Flood and little son.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Barnet Ferguson were visiting at Mr. John Percival's, Lilies' on Tuesday.

**WHEN YOU GO WEST**  
WE HAVE THE LOWEST FARE THE MODERN TRAIN THE SCENIC ROUTE AND THE SERVICE TOO  
For information, literature, tickets and reservations, apply to nearest C.N.R. Ticket Agent, or write General Passenger Department, 68 King Street East, Toronto.  
**CANADIAN NORTHERN**

**CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.**

**Time Table to and from Brockville**

**Departures**  
No. 560—5.50 a.m.  
No. Extra—3.45 p.m.  
No. 564—6.20 p.m.  
**Arrivals**  
No. 561—11.20 a.m.  
No. Extra—12.10 p.m.  
No. 565—10.15 p.m.  
**DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY**  
For tickets, time-tables, sleeper reservations, etc. write to or call on  
**GEO. E. McGLADE**  
City Passenger Agent  
Brockville City Ticket and Telegraph Office, 52 King St.

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS**

**DR. C. M. B. CORNELL.**  
Cor. Pine and Garden Streets  
BROCKVILLE  
PHYSICIAN SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR

**DR. T. F. ROBERTSON**  
COR. VICTORIA AVE AND PINE ST. BROCKVILLE ONT.  
EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE.

**J. A. McBROOM**  
Physician and Surgeon  
X-Rays and Electricity employed in treatment of cancer and chronic diseases  
COURT HOUSE SQUARE — BROCKVILLE

**DR. A. E. GRANT.**  
VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST.

RESIDENCE: R. J. CAMPO'S. OFFICE: Cor. Main and Bell and Rural Phones. Henry Sts.

**J. W. RUSSELL**  
AUCTIONEER  
Reasonable terms. Years of successful experience.  
DELTA, ONTARIO

**H. W. IMERSON**  
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Licensed to sell by Auction in Leeds County Apply for open dates and terms  
HARLEM, ONTARIO

**F. E. EATON**  
Licensed Auctioneer for the United Counties of Leeds and Grenville  
For dates and information, apply at Reporter office or telephone F. E. Eaton, Frankville, Ont.

Reporter Advertisements Bring Results.



**A Truck for the Farmer**

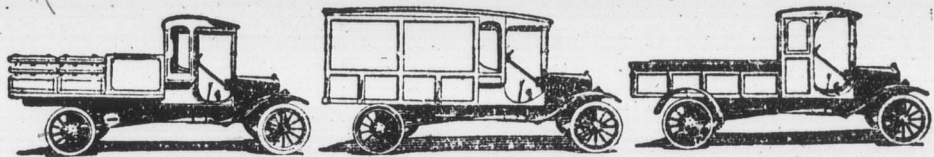
FARM equipment which will effect a time and labor-saving, and therefore a money-saving, must be carefully considered by every good farmer now-a-days.

The farm wagon, which for years was the most useful of all farm equipment, is now being replaced on the best farms by a sturdy, dependable motor truck. The truck will haul any farm product—fruit, grain, vegetables, stock, fertilizer, or wood—around the farm, or to the town or city many miles distant, in half the time, and at a much lower cost.

The Ford One-Ton truck is a rapid, economical and very serviceable means of transport. One of these on your farm will save you weeks of time in a single season and will enable you to pass through a crisis of labor shortage with less difficulty.

The Ford truck is supplied as a chassis only. This permits you to select any of the many body styles especially designed for the Ford truck and already on the market. Thus you can mount the one which suits your individual requirements.

Price \$750 f.o.b. Ford, Ont.



Three of the many body styles that may be mounted on the Ford truck chassis

**W. B. Newsome, Dealer, Plum Hollow**

Catarrahal Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Catarrahal Deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Catarrahal Deafness is caused by an irritation of the mucous lining of the condition of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing. When it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing may be destroyed forever. Many cases of Deafness are caused by Catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the Mucous Surfaces.

Week's Budget, Family of Five (As Favored by the Canada Food Board)

- Following is a budget for a family of five: A man and his wife at moderate work; a boy of 12 years, and two other children of 9 and 3 years, respectively. This food will provide adequate nourishment for one week. According to well-known authorities, it allows sufficient material for body-building as well as energy for the various activities of the family.
- 1. MEAT AND MEAT SUBSTITUTES. 4 lbs. lean meat; 2 lbs. fresh fish; 1 lb. salt fish; 1 doz. eggs; 1 lb. cheese; 2 lbs. dried beans or split peas.
- 2. FATS. 2 lbs. butter or oleomargarine; 1 lb. cooking fat.
- 3. MILK. 7 quarts whole milk.
- 4. SUGARS. 8 lbs. sugar; 1 lb. corn syrup, molasses or honey.
- 5. CEREAL PRODUCTS. 10 lbs. flour; 10 lbs. cereals in other forms.
- 6. FRESH VEGETABLES. 40 lbs. potatoes.
- 7. FRUIT. 14 lbs. according to season.

As we are asked to conserve beef and pork of all kinds for overseas, these should be avoided when possible. When obtainable, considerable variety is possible with mutton, sausage, poultry, rabbit, game, tongue, heart, liver, kidneys and sweetbreads.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is the only Liniment asked for at my store and the only one we keep for sale. All the people use it.

HARLIN FULTON. Pleasant Bay, C. B.

One dozen eggs may be replaced by 2 1/2 pints whole milk with 1/2 lb. frozen or fresh fish; or 2 qts. buttermilk with 1 1/2 oz. fat; or 8 oz. cheese with 6 oz. fresh or frozen fish; or 1 1/2 lbs. frozen or fresh herring with 1 oz. fat; or 4 oz. dried codfish with 3 oz. fat.

One pound cheese may be replaced by 6 1/2 pints whole milk; or 2 lbs. fresh or frozen fish with 5 oz. fat; or 4 qts. dried codfish with 5 oz. fat; or 1-1 1/2 lbs. lean meat with 3 oz. fat.

12 oz. split peas with 1 1/2 oz. fat may replace 1 lb. lean meat; 5 oz. split peas with 1 1/2 oz. fat may replace 1 qt. whole milk; 1 lb. split peas with 5 oz. fat may replace 1 lb. cheese; 12 oz. split peas with 1 1/2 oz. fat may replace 1 doz. eggs;

15 oz. dried beans with 1 1/2 oz. fat may replace 1 lb. lean meat; 6 oz. dried beans with 1 1/2 oz. fat may replace 1 qt. whole milk; 1 1/2 oz. dried beans with 1 1/2 oz. fat may replace 1 doz. eggs;

1 1/2 oz. dried beans with 5/8 oz. fat may replace 1 lb. cheese. One quart whole milk may be replaced by 1 qt. skim milk with 1 1/2 oz. fat; or 1 qt. buttermilk with 1 1/2 oz. fat; or 1 qt. sour milk with 1 1/2 oz. fat; or 6 1/2 oz. lean meat.

Whole milk is much better for children than meat. Condensed milk will not replace fresh milk for children.

Corn syrup, honey and molasses may replace sugar if one-quarter more is used. As we are asked to conserve sugar for overseas, corn syrup should be substituted wherever possible.

Great variety of bread is possible by substituting for part of the wheat flour one or more of the others. Whenever obtainable the other flours should be used freely.

Potato flour and cornstarch will not replace the other flours, but may be used for cakes and thickening liquids. As we are asked to conserve wheat for overseas, every effort should be made to secure other flours.

Ten pounds cereals in other forms: These include oatmeal, rolled oats, white cornmeal, yellow cornmeal, barley and rye meals, and rice.



Takes out the inflammation—swellings, inflamed cuts, scratches, blisters and sunburn—piles and abscesses. Works like a charm! Buy a box at dealers, or write to HIRST REMEDY COMPANY, Hamilton, Canada.

These may be used for breakfast cereals, but much also may be used for breads and cakes, puddings and pancakes, e. g., oatcake, corn breads, buckwheat muffins, barley scones, rice pancakes.

Humors of the Sunday School.

A Sunday school superintendent of twenty-five years' standing was a visitor at Woodstock Central Methodist Sunday School. During the course of a very interesting address he had occasion several times to refer to his home town of Dundas, Ont., as the "Valley Town." A certain young teacher of a class of girls averaging about fourteen years of age, was concerned and embarrassed to know that the girls were having spasms of giggles every few minutes. She could hear the five who sat in the seat behind and she could see the four who were in the seat with her. After school was over she asked them what was the matter.

Delicate Young Girls Pale, Tired Women

There is no beauty in pallor, but proof of plenty of weakness. Exertion makes your heart flutter, your back and limbs ache, and you sadly need something to put some ginger into your system. Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they make you feel alive, make you want to do things. They renew and purify the blood—then come strong nerves, rosy cheeks, laughing eyes, robust good health. You'll be helped in a hundred ways by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which are an old family remedy of great renown. Thousands use no other medicine and never have a day's sickness of any kind. Get a 25c. box to-day. Sold by all dealers.

SAVE THE FLAG (By M. A. Snider.)

There's a flag a waving that we love to see, Where it flies the people beneath its folds are free.

Some have said 'twas blood-stained and just a bit rag, But we're proud to own it as our dear old flag.

For to save its honor, for justice and for right, We'll firmly stand together and fight, fight, fight.

While far across the waters the call came forth for men To fight to save our homeland, and the cause for right defend.

From college, farm and factory they have responded to the call, We'll keep the old flag waving and never let it fall.

We'll never cry surrender, our spirits shall not sag, Until we've won the victory and saved our dear old flag.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

For Summer—More Laces.

—So says Paris. —And what Paris says most of us heed.

—Black lace over white is a fashion feature. —But both black laces and white, for that matter are to be quite fashionable.

BABY'S HEALTH IN THE SPRING

The Spring is a time of anxiety to mothers who have little ones in the home. Conditions make it necessary to keep the baby indoors. He is often confined to overheated, badly ventilated rooms and catches colds which rack his whole system.

To guard against this a box of Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in the house and an occasional dose given the baby to keep his stomach and bowels working regularly. This will prevent colds; constipation or colic and keep baby well. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE OPEN BOAT. (Punch.)

"When this here war is done," says Dan, "and all the fighting's through, There's some'll pal with Fritz again as they was used to do; But not me," says Dan, the sailor-man, "not me," says he;

"Lord knows it's nippy in an open boat on winter nights at sea. "When the last battle's lost an' won an' won an' lost the game, There's some'll think no' arm to drink with squareheads just the same; But not me," says Dan, the sailor-man, "an' if you ask me why— Lord knows it's thirsty in an open boat when the water-breaker's dry.

"When all th' bloomin' mines is swep' an' ships are sunk no' more, There's some'll set them down to eat with Germans as before; But not me," says Dan, the sailor-man, "not me, for one— Lord knows it's hungry in an open boat when the last biscuit's done.

"When peace is signed and treaties made and trade begins again, There's some'll shake a German's hand an' never see the stain; But not me," says Dan, the sailor-man, "not me, as God's on high— Lord knows it's bitter in an open boat to see your shipmates die!"

The fellow who complains that he has never had a chance has been satisfied to sprinkle salt on his tail.

GILLETT'S LYE HAS NO EQUAL. It not only softens the water but doubles the cleansing power of soap, and makes everything sanitary and wholesome. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

THE GRIN TO GRIND.

In all work that appears to be "grind," take the "grin" off and have a grin. There's nothing that lubricates a job so well, and makes things run off smoothly as a good-natured grin, with determination behind it.

Determination not to lose your temper. Determination to get the decision over that particular job if it takes the last ounce of reserve.

The "grin" sort of a job is what develops the resistant quality in a man; the ability to stay with a proposition until he swings it his way.

It's easy to do the things we like to do; the things that are full of life and variety, always presenting new interests. It doesn't take any special amount of grit to do those things.

It's the grind, the monotonous, everyday routine that wears, that brings discouragement and makes men give up. They forget that here's only a small difference between "grind" and "grin," and that when you get the "grin" the "grind" disappears.

Maybe the first "grin" will come hard. Maybe your face isn't used to being stretched in that direction.

But the second, and the third, and all the future grins will come easier, and before you know it, life is a grin, the grind has gone, and the world grins with you, in spite of itself.

Don't forget that here's an excellent fruit. Don't forget that grin is the confident smile that shows your nerve, and that you know there's a stiff fight ahead and are glad of it.

Don't forget that there's always a "grin" in every "grind," and that under every "grind" is the best of the substance.—Fort Times.

One On the Druggist.

A jewelry salesman who is a ventriloquist lent himself to the scheme of practical jokers at Louisiana, Mo. the other night, and the party went down to Joe Bray's drug store.

"Oh, Joe, come out here," exclaimed a still small voice, and Mr. Bray hurried to the front of the store and no sooner had he returned than the same voice called to him to come out to the back door. No one could be found at the back door and then the voice said, "I am upstairs."

It was too much. Bray locked both doors and announced he would fight his visitors one at a time. It was time for explanations, which were made hurriedly, and then somebody set 'em up.—Kansas City Times.

The Cause of Heart Trouble

Faulty digestion causes the generation of gases in the stomach which inflame and press down on the heart and interfere with its regular action, causing faintness and pain. 15 to 30 drops of Mother Selgel's Curative Syrup after meals sets digestion right, which allows the heart to beat full and regular.

THEIR ORIGIN.

How "Uncle Sam" and "John Bull" First Came.

A facetious remark by an idle workman is said to have originated the name by which the United States government is known throughout the world, "Uncle Sam." During the war of 1812 Samuel Willelets, a meat inspector of Troy, N. Y., and generally called "Uncle Sam," acted as purchasing agent for the government. On each barrel of pork and beef accepted he marked the letters "U. S." for United States. Some one inquired what they stood for and one of Willelets' workmen replied "Uncle Sam." From this feeble beginning the joke spread over the whole country and before the end of the war "Uncle Sam" was in common use.

The origin of "John Bull" has been a subject of dispute, but the evidence seems to show that the nickname first became popular in 1713, following the publication of Dr. Arbuthnot's satirical novel, "John Bull." Other investigators assert that Dean Swift was the first to use the name, but ascribe the same year, 1713 to the birth of "John Bull." The great dean had satirized a number of influential men and women, and for his sins he was in that year, exiled to the deanery of St. Patrick's, in Dublin. Resentment at the machinations of his enemies is said to have led Dean Swift to apply the satirical "John Bull" to the whole English people. There have been a number of men named John Bull who have attained eminence in England.

QUICK HELP FOR STRAINS AND SPRAINS WONDERFUL RELIEF IN ONE HOUR

Rare Herb and Root Extracts in this Liniment Give it Marvelous Power.

RUB ON NERVILINE

You'll be astonished at the rapid pain relieving action of "Nerviline." Its effectiveness is due to its remarkable penetrating power—it strikes deeply, sinks to the very core of the trouble.

Nerviline is stronger, many times stronger, than ordinary liniments, and it's not greasy, ill-smelling or disagreeable. Every drop rubs in, bringing comfort and healing wherever applied.

perhaps the greatest being the distinguished musician of that name. He was born in 1563 and died in 1622. Having once played before King James a song which he called "God Save the King," the present national anthem of England has been erroneously attributed to John Bull.

ONE TOUCH OF PUTNAM'S STOPS CORN SORENESS

No need to walk on the edge of your soles to save a sore corn—Putnam's brings instant relief. Apply it to a tender corn, and watch that corn shrivel and dry up. Absolutely painless. No matter how tough the corn is, you can peel it right off by using Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Costs but a quarter—why pay more for something not so good. Get Putnam's to-day.

MET NEW GENERAL.

Canadian Officer Neglected His Decorations.

Col. R., of the Canadian forces, had just been promoted general and assigned to the command of a brigade at the front. His native modesty was not impaired by his new rank. He put on his cap an almost invisible little bronze ornament and pinned on his shoulders two crossed sabres, likewise bronze and almost invisible. In the press of business, relates a correspondent, he neglected to add the red band of the staff, the blue brassard, or the scarlet and gold fancies that properly adorn the collar of a general officer of his Britannic Majesty's army. A couple of weeks had passed and he hadn't yet found time to go to town and buy all the things that make one look like a person of really high rank. And all the time he was living with Spartan simplicity in his dugout.

One day into the dugout blew a very young lieutenant—a lieutenant of infantry, in spite of a cavalier style of conversation.

"How'd," said the lieutenant, "Dirty hole, what? Rotten sort of sewer you've got to live in. Staff's taken all the decent places, I suppose. I say, tell a fellow a bit of news."

A lot of questions about the service, Russia, difficulty of getting leave, leave, the acceptance of the polite offer of a cigarette.

"Well," said the lieutenant at last, "I'm told that you chaps have got a new general. What sort is he?"

"Oh," replied General R., "a pretty fair sort."

"You've got to show me," said the lieutenant, whose language showed traces of both American and insular British influence.

"In this case," said General R., smiling, "just look him over."

The young lieutenant looked. He took stock of a tunic that didn't show a patch of red anywhere. Then he caught sight of the crossed sabres, and leaped to his feet, rather the reddest of the proper ornaments of a British staff officer.

General R.—continued to smile sweetly.

Spanking Doesn't Cure!

Don't think children can be cured of red-wetting by spanking them. The trouble is constitutional; the child can't help it. I will send to any treatment, with full instructions. If your children trouble you in this way, send no money, but write me to-day. My treatment is highly recommended to adults troubled with urine difficulties by day or night. Address:

Mrs. M. Summers, BOX 5 WINDSOR, Ontario. LIEUT.-COL. J. K. CORNWALL, D. S. O.

Officers commanding the 8th Battalion, Canadian Railway troops in France. He is a man of wide experience. He was born in Brantford, Ont., October 29th, 1869; educated in the Public school; was a newsboy in Buffalo; sailor of the Great Lakes and Atlantic Ocean, and has travelled extensively in Europe, South America and the United States; studying river navigation; speculated in wheat in Chicago during the boom in 1896; came to South Alberta, and engaged in construction, Crow's Nest Pass Railway, 1896. He was a hunter, trapper, river man, mail carrier, dog driver and packer. He was the first white man to discover possibilities of the natural and agricultural resources of the North, and to bring them to the attention of the outside world. He was elected member of the Alberta Legislature for Pezce River, 1908.

THE TRUCE OF THE TIGER.

"Let us have peace and live our friends," the wily tiger wailed. The sloth bear cocked a listening ear and scratched his shaggy head.

"Let us have peace as brethren should," the crouching tiger purred; And the great, warm heart of the weary bear was very deeply stirred.

"Enough, enough of blows and blood," the bear's gruff answer came, "I shall call a truce to the war we wage, if you will do the same."

"I shall let you bind with wire of steel my mighty fighting paw, "If you in turn will pledge to me to shear your cruel claws."

"Well spoken, friend," the tiger whined, as he bound the huge sloth bear, "My claws will soon be harmless as the pads of the limping hare."

Thereat he sank his talons through the sloth bear's wondering eyes And gashed his breast. The wounded beast implored the heedless skies.

The tiger snarled, "No pledge I own, no truce, no oath, no law, But the force that dwells in a sudden spring and the clutch of my mighty claw."

"Beware, beware," the great bear moans, as, blinded, he makes his way; "Beware the lure of the tiger's truce or be what I am to-day."

"Beware the purr of the crouching cat, beware of its tricky whine; Or else—in a stroke of its rending claw—your fate shall be as mine." —Elias Lieberman, in New York Times.

DELIGHTFUL STOPGLARE LENS. Driving with STOPGLARE LENS. SEND FOR CIRCULAR \$3.00 PER PAIR ALL SIZES. at your dealers or direct STOPGLARE LTD. HAMILTON, ONT.

Science Short Ones.

Alaskan gold production has declined. Five million horses have died in the war. Canada has 50 large paper and pulp plants within its borders.

According to a scientific observer, the lobster is akin to the butterfly. The Chinese were probably acquainted with the use of sugar 3,000 years ago.

The people of India speak about 150 languages, and are divided in 43 distinct nationalities.

The world's greatest telescope is the 100-inch reflector being put in place on Mount Wilson.

The British Government has initiated measures looking to the exploitation of oil fields in the United Kingdom.

The United States has several gold-fish hatcheries, the largest of which is at Thornburg, Iowa, where there are 17 ponds.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

"DEATH TO THE HUN."

U. S. Woman Writes New War Song.

Washington, D. C., March 23. — A song, "Death to the Hun," written by Mrs. Daisy S. Gill, of Long Island, N. Y., is to be sung at the "Win the War Day" celebrations on April 6th, which are being arranged by William Mather Lewis, of Chicago, executive secretary of the national committee of patriotic societies.

Mrs. Gill explains, that her song is not a hymn of hate, but "that moral passion, which must flame to the Allied colors if the Hun is to be rolled back to his shameful breeding ground."

The words follow: DEATH TO THE HUN. Forward through pain and rack, Till he is beaten back— Death to the Hun! Though low our dead men lie Loud rings their charging cry, As His and love leap by— Death to the Hun!

Speak not of right to be, Speak not of liberty, Under the sun— Till we can stand beside, France—Belgium crucified, And fling the glad news wide, Dead is the Hun!

Till we can answer back, Who braved that brute attack, "Father and son— You have not bled in vain, Fruitful your mortal pain, Hopes for the race remain— Dead is the Hun!" (Air: "My Country, 'Tis Of Thee.")

The committee is being urged to re-

ISSUE NO. 16, 1918

HELP WANTED. WANTED—CARRIAGE PAINTER; steady work; state wages; light work. W. H. Todd, Stourville, Ont.

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

WANTED—SHIP CARPENTERS and Caulkers. Apply, personally or by letter, Toronto Shipbuilding Company, Ltd., Foot Cherry Street, Toronto, Ont.

TWISTERS TO TWIST WARPS IN looms. Oriental Textiles Company, Limited, Oshawa, Ont.

WANTED—WEAVERS FOR DRAPER looms; also girls to learn weaving; good wages and steady employment. Canadian Cottons, Limited, 352 MacNab street north, Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE—6-10 HUDSON ROAD; wire wheels; new top; newly painted; new tires \$1.50; step quick. Herman Lipfert, Kitchener, Ont.

FARMS FOR SALE. THREE SNAPS FOR OULK SALE—100-acre farm for \$5,000; 100-acre farm for \$8,000; 1-acre farm for \$2,500. All within three miles of station. Jacobs & Moore, Urrasie, Ont.

SMALL FARM FOR SALE NEAR Toronto on lake front; excellent garden and fruit land; house and orchard; radial; good roads; stores, churches; school convenient; low price. Box 604, Toronto General Postoffice.

FARM FOR SALE IN COUNTY OF Norfolk; 120 acres; 25 timber and pasture; 2 orchard; frame seven-roomed house; frame barn, stabling for 6 horses and 15 head cattle; 2 silos; price only \$7,000. Write for particulars to S. F. Read & Son, Limited, 129 Colborne street, Brantford, Ont.

600 FARMS IN ONTARIO FOR SALE—good buildings; will exchange for city property; most will grow alfalfa; catalogue free on application; established 46 years; automobile service. Bell phone 322. Thomas Myersecovich, 25 Darling street, Brantford.

MANITOWA; FOUR MILES FROM station. Good land; clay loam. South 1/2 of 16-24-16 west 1st Mer. Sacrifice for quick sale, \$10.00 per acre; \$1,000 cash; balance terms. Box 238 Uxbridge, Ont.

FOR SALE—6 ACRES—FIRST-CLASS peach farm; close to electric line and Grand trunk station at Grimsby. Box 57, Grimsby.

TO RENT. TO RENT—FIRST-CLASS STORE—size, 20 x 15; in the very best business section. Apply to E. W. Nesbitt, Woodstock, Ont.

SITUATIONS VACANT. YOU CAN MAKE \$2 TO \$7 WEEKLY, writing show cards at home. Fully learned by our simple method. No canvassing or soliciting. We sell your work. Write for particulars. AMERICAN SHOW CARD SCHOOL, 801 Yonge Street, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS. WHEN ORDERING GOODS BY mail, send a Dominion Express Money Order.

CREAM—WE HAVE THE VERY BEST market for churning cream. Write for particulars, Toronto Creamery, 9 Church, street, Toronto.

HATCHING EGGS—BABY CHICKS. Utility laying strains. Eggs \$1.50 per setting. Barred Rocks, Rhode Island Reds, White Leghorns, White Wyandottes, Golden Wyandottes, White Rocks, Non-Bordered Golden Puffs. Write for price list—satisfaction guaranteed. Tay Poultry Farm, Perth, Ont.

ARTICLES WANTED FOR CASH. Old Jewellery, Plate, Silver, Curious Miniatures, Pictures, Needlework, Lace, Old China, Cut Glass, Ornaments, Watches, Rings, Table Ware. Write or send by Express to B. M. & T. JENKINS, LIMITED ANTIQUE DEALERS, 28 and 30 College Street Toronto, Ont.

quest ministers of every denomination to ask their congregations to repeat the pledge of loyalty on Sunday, April 7th.

The Rev. William L. Vrooman, rector of St. Andrew's Church, Detroit, Mich., says it should be repeated at all Good Friday services, "as it would be an inspiring thing if Americans could thus with one voice affirm their loyalty to Christ and country."

These Women Who Walk With the Soldiers.

These women who walk with soldiers— Their sweethearts, mothers or wives— Are doubtless like all other women. In manner and morals and lives.

The women are average women; The soldiers are average men; But I see in their mien and their faces What I never shall see again.

And somehow, it seems to my thinking, There's a difference strange as true, That envelops them like a halo— Heroic, spiritual, new.

And over it all a gleam— A pallor—a shadow—a frown; I know not how to describe it, But I know it is not the same.

Whatever it is, it enthralls me, It strikes my heart like a lightning bolt. To see a young khaki-clad soldier, With its sweetheart, mother, or wife.

Oh, the plain and the beautiful faces! Spirit-strange they seem to gaze, As they walk through the streets of the cities, With their men, these Last of Days.

I think there's enough of my mother Mixed in with my muscled soldier, To know how I'd feel were I woman, And my sweetheart were going Across.

—Leonard Doughty in N. Y. Times.

KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT 2-IN-1 WHITE SHOE DRESSING LIQUID and CAKE For Men's Women's and Children's Shoes

# BRITISH LINE IS SECURE; ALL HIGH GROUND HELD

## Retirement Has in No Way Weakened Haig's Front in the West

### In Fact, Counter-Attacks Have Resulted in Recoveries

London cable says: The official reports from headquarters are more encouraging to-night.

The loss of Armentieres is admitted by the British, but this was expected from the trend of events in that sector during the past few days. The enemy had driven in on both sides of the town, and holding out longer by the British would have imperiled the whole line. The withdrawal of the British forces from Armentieres was orderly, and was only for the purpose of straightening out the line in the region where the German pressure is the heaviest. The British have stood firm at vital points along the line. Wytschaete is still held by Field Marshal Haig's men, who also maintain their grip on Messines Ridge, Lestrem, Ploegsteert and Ploegsteert Wood and Hollebeke, against which furious assaults have been launched only to break down or be nullified by British counter-attacks. A terrific attack made against Hollebeke and Wytschaete was completely repulsed with great losses to the Germans.

This particular part of the battle-line in the west has been the scene of terrible fighting for nearly four years. Armentieres marked the farthest retirement in this region of the French, British, and Belgians in August and September, 1914. Just to the north, near Ypres, the Germans on April 22, 1915, first loosed on the Canadian troops their poisonous gas, and here on December 19, the same year, they drove hard at the thin line of Canadians in a desperate effort to reach Calais. On both occasions the Canadians beat back the enemy and held their lines intact.

Nearby the British launched their counter-offensive in February, 1916, and withstood furious attacks during April and May of the same year. The drive south of Ypres has developed into a major operation, it would appear, and the Germans, using their massed attack system, are not counting the losses inflicted upon them in their advance. So far they have gained little of great tactical value. The high ground along the front is still held by the British forces, and the retirements here and there have not as yet endangered the integrity of the line from Arras to the North Sea.

While this battle is going on there is a lull in the struggle before Amiens. Since the announcement that American troops had made their appearance in the sectors occupied by the British, there has been nothing to show that they have actually entered into the battle.

#### HAIG'S REPORT.

London cable says: The official report from Field Marshal Haig's headquarters in France to-night reads:

"Thursday Evening—The enemy pressed his attacks strongly throughout the day on the whole northern battle front. Heavy and continuous assaults have been delivered by fresh German divisions in the region of the River Lawe, between Loiano and Lestrem.

"In this fighting the 51st Division has beaten off incessant attacks with great loss to the enemy, and by vigorous and successful counter-attacks has recaptured positions into which the enemy had forced his way.

"Heavy fighting has taken place at Estaires and between Estaires and Steenwerck. In this sector also the enemy attacked in strength and succeeded in pushing back our line to just north of these places.

"North of Armentieres a determined attack developed this morning against our positions in the neighborhood of Ploegsteert Wood, and the enemy made some progress. Further north a heavy attack was launched this morning against our lines in the neighborhood of Wytschaete and Hollebeke, but was completely repulsed by the 9th Division, with great losses to the enemy.

"Fighting is continuing on the whole front between La Basee Canal and the Ypres-Comblines Canal.

"On the remainder of the British front the day again passed comparatively quietly.

#### THE GERMAN CLAIMS.

Berlin cable says: The official reports from general headquarters read:

Thursday Afternoon—"The battle of Armentieres has been in full swing since April 9th. Between Armentieres and Festubert General von Quest's army has captured English and Portuguese positions on the southern bank of the Lawe, and on the eastern bank of the Lawe.

"After storming the Grenier Wood and Neuve Cappelle in its first assault across the swampy crater field, it overpowered the wide plain prepared for stubborn resistance, with its innumerable farms and houses and clusters of trees, which by the labor of years had been constructed into strong points of support."

"The crossing of the Lawe was forced by the 27th Infantry Regiment.

"Yesterday the attack was continued on an even wider front. General von Armin's troops captured Hollebeke and the first English line adjoining to the south. They stormed the heights of Messines and maintained it against strong enemy counter-attacks.

"To the south of Waasten-Warneton they pushed forward as far as Ploegsteert Wood and reached the Ploegsteert-Armentieres road.

"General von Quest's army crossed the Lawe at several points between Armentieres and Estaires, and is engaged in battle with freshly brought up English troops on the northern bank of the river to the south of Estaires. We fought our way to the Lawe and to the region northeast of Bethune.

"The number of prisoners has increased to considerably over ten thousand, including a Portuguese general."

Thursday Evening—"The battle near Armentieres is taking a further favorable course. We have penetrated into the suburbs of Armentieres.

"South of Estaire the Lawe has crossed at some points."

THE FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Paris cable says: The War Office announcements read:

Thursday Evening—"There was violent artillery fighting at certain points on the front north of Montdidier and in the region of Lassigny last night and this morning. We repulsed two enemy attacks, which were quite spirited, in the sector of Noyon. There was intermittent cannonading on both banks of the river and around Le Preh Wood."

Millers' Worm Powders destroy worms without any inconvenience to the child, and so effectively that they pass from the body unperceived. They are not ejected in their entirety, but are ground up and pass away through the bowels with the excreta. They thoroughly cleanse the stomach and bowels and leave them in a condition not favorable to worms, and there will be no revival of the pests.

## A MIRACLE OF THE WAR ZONE

### "Nikulgin," the Marvelous New Anaesthetic,

#### Brings Life to Hopelessly Wounded.

Many great discoveries, which are now proving of inestimable value to suffering humanity, have found their origin in the needs of the war. Probably the greatest of all these inventions is that known as "Nikulgin," taken from the Greek, meaning "victory over pain."

The use of this wonderful fluid on all manner of external wounds, burns, running sores, etc., gives instant relief, causing even the worst cases of gangrene to heal in a few days.

The inventor, Gordon Edwards, a graduate of Leland Stanford University in 1905, is not a medical man, but an electrical engineer.

His quest for some substance to alleviate pain for patients undergoing dental operations led to the greater discovery.

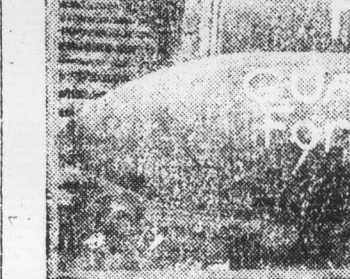
As soon as Mr. Edwards became convinced that success attended his efforts, his first thought was for the suffering thousands in the war theatre. His struggles for a trial of the wonderful anaesthetic are extremely interesting. Edgar Ansel Mower, a prominent author, tells in a recent article the success of the young inventor in the Verdun hospital.

A soldier's hip and thigh had been scooped out by an exploding shell. The nurses bared the enormous wound. The American rapidly soaked a great piece of cotton with nikulgin, and applied it to the raw flesh. A kindly old surgeon drew the patient's attention to another matter. After a few minutes the engineer removed the cotton.

"Is anaesthesia complete?" the very great surgeon asked.

"I believe so."

"In a flash the Frenchman had jabbed a bit of glass tubing into the very heart of the wound, probing vigorously into the live flesh. The doctors gasped. Edwards went white,



OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN ON THE WESTERN FRONT. THE BEST PART OF THE ALLIED DEFENSIVE SYSTEM.

then quickly flushed with pleasure, for the patient had not moved a muscle, tranquilly going on with the story of how he had come by his wound. He felt nothing at all! The very great surgeon, visibly disturbed, tried another case. The result was absolutely conclusive. Anaesthesia through nikulgin was established. The very great surgeon withdrew hastily, muttering, "Extraordinary, extraordinary!" with great rapidity.

"After a few comparatively simple cases, the attendants wheeled forward a closely swathed figure half upright in a chair. It was a victim of liquid fire. The head was almost entirely enveloped in gauze. One hand and arm had been burned black, and they were partly covered with white bandages. But there was worse. The victim had been struck in the chest by the fluid, and the result surpassed Dante's imaginings. A sheet of gauze eighteen inches square covered a burn over the body that stretched from neck to navel. The outlines of the gaping hole wherein the flesh had been burned away showed through the stuff, which in places was stuck to the flesh beneath. What one could see of the face, black, spotted with flaming red holes, grey where the flesh had been reduced to a cinder, shocked the spectators almost to nausea. From out of this frightful ruin stared two living eyes! Chance had saved them for the owner, perhaps at the expense of hand and arm.

"Within that roasted heap of flesh life stirred sluggishly. Suffering had been so intense, shock so unsettling, that the man had been reduced to a half-bestial organism, capable of no sensation but pain. The expression was as vacant as that of an idiot, hiding nothing but fear. For in a dozen places large nerves were completely exposed. The doctors had not dared to put the patient to bed when he arrived the day before. When brought into the operating room he sat, propped up on cushions, oblivious to everything but sensation, heedless of everything but the pain that was slowly driving consciousness from the devastated dwelling.

"Now, I ask you, Monsieur Edwards," the chief surgeon said, slowly, "what can you do with a case like that? That breast must be dressed or the man will die of poisoning. Yet, with an attempt to remove that apron of gauze stuck to the cooked flesh, he will die of the pain. Can you do anything for him?"

"I'll try," Edwards said, already doubtful of his task.

"Gently he began to spray the chest, and for fully ten minutes moistened the gauze, until it dripped with solution. Then, while a nurse gently lifted the bandaged chin until the eyes were fixed on the ceiling, the chief surgeon began at the neck to peel down the gauze, while Edwards never ceased playing a stream of anaesthetic on the raw flesh.

"An inch!"

"The surgeon, perspiring, looked at the patient. He had not moved. Another inch! The surgeon, emboldened and fearful lest the momentary effect should pass, stripped away the gauze from the burn in a single movement. And those strange, frightened eyes never left the ceiling. The patient did not even realize that his wounds were being treated. He felt nothing. There was no sound in the operating room while the dressing proceeded. When it was over the attendants slowly wheeled the patient back to his cot, back to life from the very vale of agony that slopes down into death. For his wounds could be dressed and the pain obliterated, he was saved. There is no need to describe the enthusiasm of the surgeons."

Describing a terrible case of gangrene, and the effects of the great discovery on such a wound, the writer says:

"Corporal Lespinasse's foot had been carried away by a projectile. Gangrene set in, and his life was despaired of, while a nurse gently lifted the bandaged chin until the eyes were fixed on the ceiling, the chief surgeon began at the neck to peel down the gauze, while Edwards never ceased playing a stream of anaesthetic on the raw flesh.

"The fourth day Lespinasse walked from the operating room on his own crutches. As Edwards was leaving, a few minutes later, the nurse whispered: 'Go out this way, monsieur; I think someone is waiting for you.' It was Lespinasse. Seizing Edwards' hand, he kissed it passionately, then in confusion drew himself up with a stiff military salute. When Edwards visited the hospital next day the news had spread, and not a soldier but saluted him as reverently as though he were a general."

"The burden of furnishing free of charge two immense armies with this wonderful anaesthetic. He is no richer—in fact he is poorer—than he was when he began his hunt for an anaesthetic. He has never made one cent."

As a vermifuge there is nothing so potent as Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, and it can be given to the most delicate child without fear of injury to the constitution.

## BOLSHEVIKI SATISFIED

### Lenine Assured Japs. Will Not Invade Siberia.

### U. S. Marines Land at Vladivostok.

Moscow cable says: The excitement over the Japanese landing at Vladivostok is rapidly subsiding and the Moscow newspapers this evening are generally inclined to the belief that the incident will be settled locally and that the Japanese and English will withdraw. The reports of the allied nations called at the Foreign Office to-day and conferred with Leon Trotsky, Bolsheviki Minister of War and Marine, and Nikolai Lenine, the Premier.

They reiterated assurances that the landing at Vladivostok was solely on the responsibility of the Japanese Admiral.

Fear that an invasion of Siberia might follow the landing prevailed in official circles for several days, but it is now disappearing.

U. S. MARINES LAND.

Harbin cable says: American marines have been landed at Vladivostok, as well as British and Japanese forces, according to advices from that place. The Americans are in control of the docks, while the Japanese are guarding the railway and ammunition depots.

TO QUIET RUSSIAN FEARS.

Washington dispatch: The landing of American marines at Vladivostok is expected to have a reassuring effect in Russia. With Americans joining the British and Japanese naval forces in protecting life and the vast stores of war material belonging to the allies at the Siberian port, the enterprise is given a distinctly international character which it is believed here should quiet fears of the Russians aroused by German suggestions that a Japanese invasion has been begun.

Since the attitude of the United States is credited with having stayed the proposal for real Japanese intervention in Siberia to check German influence, participation by Americans is counted upon to emphasize the purely local character of an operation undertaken to protect life and property, where there is no competent Russian authority to enforce order.

No details are available as to the number of marines landed. In fact the Navy Department to-night had not been officially informed of the landing, though American warships are at Vladivostok, and the step was not unexpected.

ADMIRAL'S PROCLAMATION.

Vladivostok cable says: The Japanese admiral has issued a proclamation to the Russians here saying that he sympathized with the situation in Russia, hoped for the glorious success of the revolution, and took no intention to interfere or take sides in the political struggle which has resulted in disorders in Vladivostok in which three Japanese were killed, and he had landed marines merely to protect Japanese residents. The admiral said he was consulting with his home Government as to what steps should be taken in the future, and in the meantime urged that Russians resume their occupations without uneasiness.

WILL BE SOON WITHDRAWN.

Tokio cable: Special despatches received here to-day from Vladivostok say that the proclamation issued by Admiral Sadachichi Kato, member of the Japanese Admiralty Council, giving reasons for the landing of Japanese created a good impression among the Russians. Japanese marines are guarding the foreign settlements. An armed guard of 300 Japanese volunteers are patrolling the Japanese quarter.

No one need endure the agony of corns with Holloway's Corn Cure at hand to remove them.

## A REAL FOOD REGULATION

### Canadians Who Complain of Rules Here

### Should Read What France is Doing.

While some people in Canada are raising an outcry because wrapped and fancy breads are now taboo, it is interesting to study the new French food regulations, now effective. All fancy bread is prohibited, except the small 2 1/2 ounce loaf and the long 24 1/2 ounce loaf. The making of pastries, biscuits and confectionery is prohibited.

Severe restrictions have been placed upon the public eating houses. They are forbidden to serve or consume fresh or packed butter otherwise than in the preparation of food. Curdled or sour milk is prohibited and cream in every form. Public eating places are forbidden to serve sugar, but customers are given the right to bring their own supply.

In no public eating place, except in dining cars, canteens and railroad refreshment station rooms may fresh or condensed milk or cream be served after 9 a.m. even by itself, or mixed with any other food, such as tea, coffee.

No solid foods may be served after 11 a.m., or before 3 p.m. No meal is limited to less than 3 1/2

ounces. Desserts consisting of fruits, compote, preserves, marmalades or any ice made without milk, cream, sugar, eggs or flour. The consumption of cheese is prohibited. The restrictions apply upon patrons of public eating places also to persons living in an apartment or in hotel rooms and to clubs, and other places where the consumption of food and drink is not entirely free.

Then, having given due consideration to these regulations, go over those newly issued by the Canada Food Board, and decide whether the Canadian has any grounds for complaint about his little deprivations in food. They are not worth mentioning, and should certainly not be made the excuse for ill-timed and unnecessary grumbling.

Perhaps few words are more overworked these days than "substitute." It is "substitute" this and "substitute" that until people tire of hearing it.

But after all it is a very significant word, and on the American continent it looms even larger than the word "save." One of the aims of the Canada Food Board is to get people to restrict themselves in the use of a few staples, and encourage the wise use of many—that is to say, to shift the balance of distribution and use whatever we can out of the abundance we have to choose from, always remembering the few commodities of paramount importance which are needed by the people of Europe and the soldiers.

It should be our aim to concentrate on saving certain foodstuffs—flour, beef and bacon, for example. And in doing this we are still left singularly well equipped with adequate substitutes of all kinds. Perhaps chief among these is fish, which, through the efforts of the food board, is now being sold cheaply all over the Dominion, the ten cents a pound Pacific flat fish having even reached Ottawa.

Canadians are scarcely alive yet to the advantages of these fish, which are lower in price than fish has ever been in Canada. They are of high food value, and are most palatable when well cooked. The sea, at least, will continue to yield its inhabitants for the consumption of men, and as long as Canada is so well washed with ocean and lake she will have an abundant supply of first-class food.

Asthma Cannot Last when the great est of all asthma-specifics is used. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy assuredly deserves this exalted title. It has countless cures to its credit which other preparations had failed to benefit. It brings help to even the most severe cases and brings the patient to a condition of blessed relief. Surely suffering from asthma is needless when a remedy like this is so readily secured.

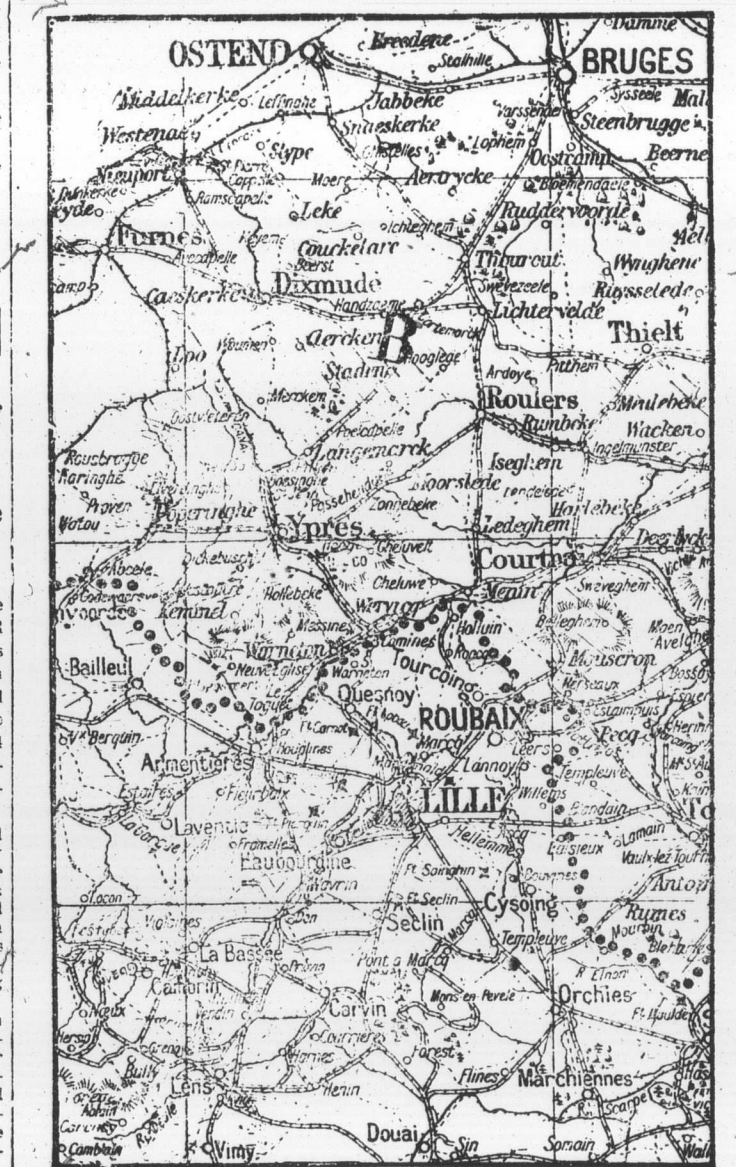
## TWO NEW HUN DREADNOUGHTS

Amsterdam cable says: Two new dreadnoughts have been added to the German fleet during the war, according to the Vossische Zeitung, and have participated in the bombardment of the fortifications on the islands of Oesel and Dago. These vessels are the Baden and Bayern, which were launched in 1915, at Kiel and Danzig. They fire 38-centimetre shells.

### BIG LINER TORPEDOED.

New York Report.—The big British steamship Minnetonka, 13,528 tons gross register, formerly in the New York-London passenger trade for the Atlantic transport line, was sunk by a German submarine in the Mediterranean during February, the maritime Register reports to-day.

The Minnetonka was one of four passenger ships of the line aggregating 55,000 gross tons, all of which have been sunk since the war began.



MAP OF THE FRONT OF THE NEW GERMAN OFFENSIVE, SHOWING LABASSEE AND ARMENTIERES.

## HUN WILL NEVER WIN OBJECTIVES

Chicago dispatch: The Allied line on the western battle front will hold, the Earl of Reading, British Ambassador to the United States and Lord Chief Justice of England, said in an address to-night before the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, in session here.

"It would be foolish to minimize the onslaught of the German horde against our line in the west," said Lord Reading. "Gains have been made by the enemy. Our line has been pushed back. But the objectives of the German commanders have not been attained. They never will be attained."

"The liberty of the world is the issue of this war. There will be no German peace. The end of the conflict can come only by the signing of a just and lasting peace, and Germany will never dictate the terms."

### A TEUTON LIE.

### Vienna Tells of the "Peace" Negotiations.

London cable says: Negotiations regarding the possibility of peace between the United States and Austria-Hungary have been carried on between Prof. Anderson, of Washington, and Count Stephen Tisza and Count Jullia Andrássy, former Hungarian Premier, according to a Vienna despatch to the Berlin Tageblatt, as quoted in an Exchange Telegraph message from Copenhagen.

The despatch also says the Austro-Hungarian Foreign Office admits various attempts have been made to obtain a general peace, and that Emperor Charles has had negotiations with several persons who have international connections.

Washington despatch: No one in official circles in Washington could identify to-day the Professor Anderson, reported to have carried on negotiations with Austro-Hungarian representatives.

### VICTORY SURE.

### Says Prelate, If Allies' Spirit Sticks.

New York despatch: At what was termed his "farewell interview" before departing for England, Rev. Csmo Gordon Lang, Archbishop of York, to-day discussed his visit to the United States with newsmen. The archbishop declared he had found the sentiment for the war even stronger in the central west than in the eastern cities of the United States.

Discussing the situation in France, the Archbishop declared emphatically a break in the allied line would not have a decisive effect on the war.

"If the spirit of the nations will stick behind the armies of the Allies, they will yet be victorious, no matter how the battle goes," he said.

### HUNS PLOT JAIL DELIVERY.

Kansas City, Mo., Report.—A whole scale jail delivery in which Dr. Leo E. Kopf, held by the authorities as an enemy alien, was to have been the central figure, has been frustrated. It was announced to-day by Harry C. Hoffman, county marshal.

According to the authorities, six steel saws were found in the cell of Dr. Kopf, an unarmatured German and who claims he was a member of the staff of General Carranza in Mexico in 1915. Hoffman said that Kopf planned to liberate 21 other persons held on Federal charges.

**TENNYSON SMITH**  
(of Birmingham, England)

**THE WORLD-RENOWNED LECTURER AND ELOCUTIONIST**

Has attracted crowded audiences in almost all the leading cities of Great Britain, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, and in many of the leading cities in United States and Canada.

**Dramatic Recitals**  
of Popular Poems, Humorous Sketches, etc.—Illustrative of "Humorous, Pathetic and Tragic Phases of Life" will be given on

**Wednesday, April 24th**  
IN THE TOWN HALL, ATHENS  
Admission 35c; Children 20c  
Reserved Seats 50c  
Doors open 7.30. Commence at 8

**Brockville Business College**  
WEEKLY BULLETIN

Telegram: April 11th, Ottawa. W. T. Rogers, Principal Brockville Business College. 75 typists wanted immediately for War Loan Staff. Examination tests. April 16th at St. George's Hall, Ottawa. Candidates to furnish their own typewriting machines for examination tests.

Miss Grace Davison is now in office of the Warwick Motor Sales Co. of town.

Miss Flossie Wilkins has been placed by us as stenographer in law office of J. A. Page, town.

Jas. Herron, recently placed in Supervisor's Office, G.T.R., has been transferred to the office of the freight dept.

Miss Myrtle Hotten who came to us from Prescott, left on Wednesday for Ottawa where she will be stenographer for The Military Hospitals Commission.

Sergt. Trevor Todd has recently been transferred to the office staff of Headquarters for Canadian Troops at Witley Camp, England.

Henri Deschamps who graduated recently, has secured a position with Wilson & Forrier, chartered accountants, Montreal.

Miss Edna Findlay is now on the accounting staff of the Canada Forgings Limited.

Mrs. Kenneth Burtch has completed a three-month term with us and will proceed immediately to Pensacola, Fla.

William Frankcom is now stenographer for the Northern Electric Co., Montreal.

Miss Nellie Wilkins has accepted a position in the local office of the G.T. Ry.

Easton Brown is now a qualified stenographer and typist.

Those who passed our 80 word per minute shorthand test this week were: Chas. Martin, Phyllis Hebling, and Geraldine Brown. Those passing the 100 word test were: Mabel Craig, Inez Wright, Flossie Wilkins, Elva Dillon, Wilma Shepard and Ruby Bowel.

Wanted: We have a position to fill requiring a book-keeper with some experience.

The Percival Plow Co., Merrickville, are applying to us to supply them with clerical help.

Spring term now opening. Students enrolled at any time. Fees, 3 months, \$11.00, including books.

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

**Notice to Creditors.**

In the Matter of the Estate of Christopher James Wallace, late of the Village of Athens, in the County of Leeds, Gentleman, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to "The Revised Statutes of Ontario" 1914, Chapter 121, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Christopher James Wallace, who died on or before the tenth day of February, 1918, are required on or before the tenth day of May, 1918, to send by post prepaid or deliver to Irwin Wilson, Athens, Ontario, 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 deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he has then had 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 claims notice shall not have been received by him at the time of such distribution.

Dated at Athens the 10th day of April, 1918.

T. R. BEALE,  
Solicitor for Administrator

**PLACE OF MEAUX IN HISTORY**

**Little French City is Nearest Spot to Paris Trod by Germans in Their Advance of 1914.**

The little French city of Meaux, near Paris, has gained an immortal place in history. It marks the high tide of the German advance in 1914, the nearest spot to Paris where the Prussians trod. Thus far the advance patrols penetrated, and here they were recalled to swing off in the great detour that ended in retreat. Over Meaux flashed the German Taubes, looking down in puzzled misunderstanding at the endless scurrying line of Parisian taxicabs that bore the French Sixth army to the front to save the city. It was something new in transport, this army in taxicabs, and the Germans, accustomed to do all things by rule, went so far astray as to interpret it as a rush of the people of Paris to surrender themselves to the invader.

Near Meaux you see one of the most significant things in Europe—the first grave. Less than 30 kilometers from Paris this unknown Frenchman fell. Over his body is a bare oblong wire fencing off a little white cross. There are literally millions of these rude graves dotting the pleasant plains of northern France, but this is the nearest of them all to Paris itself. A little farther and you find them scattered more and more thickly, and now some of them are capped by black crosses instead of white, to mark the spot where a Prussian lies. And over the bodies of German and Frenchman the lush crops are crowding in, for this section of France is being intensively cultivated as no region has been before.

A few kilometers northward and eastward is the first of the great monuments raised over a common grave, where the dead lie by hundreds. The French engineers have erected many of these. They tower up in the flat land as the memory of those who lie below will tower in the minds of future generations. The wheat may rustle green about them and the traffic of peace flow by, but the countryside will be forever hallowed by the memory of a crisis when nameless men laid down their lives wholesale that a nation might live.

**KNITTING BAG HELD SECRET**

French Bulldog Leered From Folds of Satin Lining, Much to Surprise of Spectator.

She was a very pretty young woman, extremely well dressed. Her tailored suit was perfection, her boots and gloves immaculate, and her hat, correctly fitted, had the smart lines that women envy.

As though all this wasn't enough, she carried the most adorable knitting bag, says the Kansas City Star. It was made of some wonderful velvety brocade stuff and the huge flowers of crocheted yarn somehow looked more stunning than those on other handsome bags.

With it all the face that peeped out from under the hat was so demure and serious that you knew the knitting she carried was not a sweater of orange or turquoise, but something made of sober gray yarn, for a boy "somewhere in France."

When the elevator stopped to let her in it gave the woman nearest her a chance to more closely examine the lovely bag, and she did not wait for opportunity to knock the second time. She suddenly cried out, for just as the girl stepped in the ridiculous face of a French bulldog leered from the soft folds of the satin lining.

**When They Met Again.**

Two friends met recently in Flanders. Dan Daly was one of the friends. He used to be an advertising man in Brooklyn and elsewhere. Just before the war began he was in Germany, look-seeing. One night there was a grand party in Frankfurt-am-Main. Nora Bayes was there and one or two other Americans and Arthur Blaut, who owns the largest tannery in Germany. He tans most of the leather for one of the great English firms. Next day Blaut and Daly went out in Blaut's car and saw the town. Then they said good-by.

"We were out gathering up the wounded," said Daly, "when I heard my name called. There was a German soldier with a smashed arm.

"Won't you speak to me, Dan?" he asked.

"It was Arthur Blaut."

**But He Was Not Dead.**

Raising trouble at his own funeral was the charge against a man in Portuguese Africa. A drunken man fell asleep by the roadside. A patrol coming along thought he was dead, and, as burial in that part of the world follows straight on the heels of death, he was speedily taken to the cemetery, where there are always open graves. The lowering into the grave aroused the toper, who made such a commotion that he was released. He was immediately fined a large sum for being drunk and creating a disturbance at a funeral.

**Caterpillars Make Raid.**

A plague of caterpillars devastated the region of Puy, in Auvergne, France. In the village of Aiguille they even invaded houses, causing the villagers to flee. At Vals several roads were covered with them to such a depth as to render traffic impossible, while the washerwomen on the banks of the River Borne were obliged to cease work. Great damage was caused to crops, a single night sufficing for the caterpillars to clear large areas. All the usual remedies proved unavailing.

**Charleston**

April 15.—Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Kelsey received the sad news this morning that their son, Private Gordon Kelsey was killed in action on March 29. No further particulars were given. Several of his relatives and friends here received letters from him last week. Gordon was 20 years old in February, and enlisted with the 156th Battalion. He trained at Barriefield and Witley Camp, England, going to France nearly one year ago, where he was attached to the 2nd Battalion. Besides his parents, he leaves on little brother and one little sister.

On Thursday last the Charleston Red Cross Society packed and sent away 25 pyjama suits, 25 caps, and 5 pairs of socks with more to follow. At the same time, Miss Florence Heffernan who has charge of the work, ordered another supply.

Lawrence Botsford has gone east to make cheese.

P. Gifford and H. Halliday were Sunday visitors at W. Halliday's.

Clocks have been turned on an hour, but some prefer to go by the sun.

The roads have entirely dried up and autos were quite numerous on Sunday.

Some of the farmers have commenced to work on the land.

**Outlet**

The most of our farmers have gathered in their sap buckets and finished syrup making; but the sap is running yet, and we still see the cheerful lights of the bush fires where those who have not tired of the sweet employment, are boiling down late runs of sap.

Mr. John Reed lost a fine cow one day last week.

Mr. W. J. Running has purchased a new Ford car.

Mrs. Edward Vanderburg was called on Friday evening to nurse at the home of Mr. Joseph Lappan, Sand Bay, where a baby boy has come to stay.

Mrs. William Crozier, Woodvale, met with a very serious accident one day recently, when she fell on the floor, breaking her right thigh bone. Two years ago, Mrs. Crozier fell and broke the same hip bone, and was on crutches for months. She has the sympathy of this community.

Mrs. E. Vanderburg and Mrs. George Reed spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bradley and other friends in Athens.

Miss Myrtle Reed has gone to Washburn to teach the school there.

The fur buyers visited our town on Friday and paid a fair price for the fur they bought.

Miss Vera Slack has returned home from a visit with her sister, Mrs. W. Kirkland, Leeds.

**JOHNSTON—YOUNG**

At the Anglican Rectory, on Wednesday, April 10, Rev. Rural Dean Swayne united in marriage Mr. Burton S. Johnston, of Elizabethtown, and Miss Nellie Young, of Bastard township. The bride was dressed a navy blue travelling suit with hat to match. They will reside at the groom's farm near Fairfield East.

**Lost a Finger.**

While engaged in cleaning a gun on Thursday afternoon, Mr. Harold Tedford shot off a portion of the first finger of his right hand. It is most unfortunate, as he would probably have been called for service overseas in the near future, says the Lansdowne correspondent of the Gananoque Reporter.

**NOTICE**

Notices of future events of any kind and for any purpose, at which an admission fee is charged, collection taken at the door or revenue derived in any other way, are classed as advertising, and will be charged at the regular rates of this newspaper.



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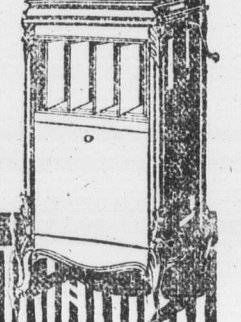


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