

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

The Athens Reporter

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

Vol. XXXV. No. 26

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Thursday, March 18, 1920

5 Cents Per Copy

LOCAL NEWS

ATHENS AND VICINITY

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

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

Buy your Rubber Footwear at H. H. Arnold's, fresh goods, best quality, lowest possible price.

Mr. Henry Layng, Smith Falls, is this week a guest at the home of his brother Mr. John Layng.

A quantity of Hay for sale, apply to the Woolen Mills, Athens.

You are invited to see the New Wall Papers, now in stock at H. H. Arnold's

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

DIED—Mr. Charles Lehigh at Brockville at the home of his daughter, Mrs. F. Stinson on Wednesday morning at 1pm, funeral at Brockville, thence to Athens Vault. Mrs. Morley Holmes is a daughter of the late Mr. Lehigh

The date of the Easter meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society has been changed to April 8th

Sidney Duclon, Addison, has purchased from the Baptist congregation the Wiltsie street residence occupied by Charles Gifford and family.

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

Ransom Brown has purchased the Mill street property which he has been leasing for some time, from the Judson Estate.

Mrs. M. Rappell has leased the Gordon Foley house, Wellington street, and, with Miss Grace, will return from Morton where they have spent the winter, to take possession.

John Biglow and family have moved to the Mooney house, Delta road.

Miss M. Barlow, Delta, is assisting in the D. L. Johnston store.

W. H. Smith, B.S.A., disposed of his choice herd of dairy cattle on Thursday, 11th inst.

On Thursday of last week at the tea hour, N. G. Scott's bakery was entered from the rear and relieved of a quantity of Canadian currency.

Born—March 9th, to Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Eyre, a son.

About midnight, March 9th, there passed away a venerable resident of this section in the person of Mr. Geo.

P. Wight, for many years a justice of the peace. Funeral services were conducted at his late residence on Thursday afternoon, the pall-bearers being sons of men who had been fellow magistrates of deceased. His son, E. C. Wight, Ottawa, and daughter, Mrs. Coleman, Brockville, attended the obsequies.

On Sabbath morning Rev. Mr. Nichols conducted a memorial service in the Baptist church in honor of Mrs. Lawrence Botsford, who passed away on the 4th inst. of influenza. As the other members of the household were also stricken with the malady, funeral services could not be held at the time of the demise. A forceful discourse was delivered on the importance of laying stress on the essential and worth-while things of life. He paid a tribute to the exemplary life of the deceased, whom he had known on a former circuit.

Mrs. O. Lillie, Sarah street, has been quite poorly for a time and has gone to Soperton to be in care of relatives.

Miss Kathleen Taylor is on the sick list this week.

Miss Florence Willson, Queen's, Kingston, has not been feeling as well as usual and came home to spend a week or so in the old home and get rested up a bit.

W. F. Earl and Miss Marjorie are spending a few days in the Limestone City, guests of the former's daughter, Mrs. (Dr.) Stone.

Glenn Reid and sister, Miss Myrtle, Outlet, spent the week-end here, guests of their grandfather, George Bradley.

After spending several months here, guests of Mrs. (Dr.) E. C. McLean, Mrs. Fortune and Miss, Edna returned a few days ago to their home at Blind River.

On Friday evening at the home of Mrs. Wm. Hawse, a shower was held in honor of the bride and groom of the week, Mr. and Mrs. James Maling. Friends and neighbors from the village, Plum Hollow, Glen Elbe and other points gathered to offer felicitations and enjoy a social evening before the young couple leave to take up residence in Toronto. Many pretty and useful gifts were tendered the bride (nee Miss Inez Hawse), showing the esteem in which she is held by her friends. The groom is a military man and has served his King and country in the great war.

Owing to ill-health, Rev. Geo. Code has been compelled to tender his resignation as rector of Christ church. This is to be regretted as he is held in the highest esteem by all denominations and his leaving will be a distinct loss to the community.

Rev. J. B. Howe, Westport, an Athens boy, occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church most acceptably on Sabbath last.

Mrs. R. W. Justus has returned to her home at Winchester after having spent the past two weeks with her mother, Mrs. McConkey, Church street, who has been ill.

Miss S. Shire, who has been with Mrs. Parish for some time, has returned to her home at Soperton.

Mr. Thos. and Miss Carrie Taggart, of Westport, are visiting at the home of their sister, Mrs. Almeron Robinson.

The regular meeting of the Women's Institute will be held on Saturday, March 27th, at 3 pm. Papers on "Music of the Different Nations" by Mrs. (Dr.) Lillie, and "Laws Relating to Wills" will be taken by Mrs. W. G. Towriss; also musical numbers. Each lady is requested to come prepared to discuss plans for our School Fair.

Charleston

The influenza patients are all on the recovery, and as there are no more new cases we think the disease has about spent itself.

Mrs. Harry Fitzpatrick, Toronto, is spending a few weeks at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Woods.

W. Woods has gone to work at Smiths Falls.

Miss Julia Hudson is home from Massena, N.Y.

A. Kelsey has gone to work at Oak Leaf.

J. Hudson, Spring Valley, was a visitor here over Sunday.

A milk meeting was held at Oak Leaf cheese factory on Thursday evening. T. D. Spence was again appointed secretary; M. J. Johnson, treasurer; committee, Allan Ralph, Hubert Jeffrey, Lloyd Green and William Halliday.

Eloida

The annual meeting of the patrons of the Eloida cheese factory was held recently and a satisfactory basis concluded upon which to do business for 1920.

Spring is due. We are not sad at parting with grim old winter. He has given us of his charms and we are contented to say "good-bye," hoping that when he must return he will have changed his ways.

Death has taken from our locality one of our pioneers in the person of Mr. Geo. P. Wight, of "The Lilacs," a gentleman of remarkable ability and genius even to the end of a life extending into the nineties. We sympathize with the bereaved.

Sickness and its worries is being supplemented by health and its corresponding optimism in our vicinity.

Miss Jennie Moore contemplates taking the prescribed course of training for nurses. We understand she plans to begin about April 1st.

The Moose Jaw Piano Co. have forwarded to S. Hollingsworth an expression of appreciation of his services in disposing of twenty-two horses on short notice. They further suggest sending another car about June 1st.

Syrup Cans AND Sugar Supplies

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

WE MAKE A BETTER CAN

Reduced Prices on Quantity Lots

THE Earl Construction Company

Genuine Ford Repair Parts
GARAGE AND AUTO SUPPLIES
Athens Ontario

Are Your Eyes Right?

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

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

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

H. R. KNOWLTON

Main St. Athens Graduate Optician

RUBBERS!

You Require Them NOW

We have them in styles to fit all shapes of shoes.

A Rubber well fitted wears longest.

A few Men's Rubbers left at 60c a pair

Rubber Boots

We have them small enough for the Kiddies, also Misses, Boys, Ladies and Men's sizes, all Fully Guaranteed Goods.

T. S. KENDRICK

Athens Ontario

Important Notice!

Department of Finance Dominion of Canada

Your Income Tax Return Should be Filed at Once!!

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

Every unmarried person, or widow, or widower, without dependants as defined by the Act, who during the calendar year, 1919, received or earned \$1,000 or more.

All other individuals, who during the calendar year 1919, received or earned \$2,000 or more.

Every corporation and joint stock company, whose profits exceeded \$2,000 during the fiscal year ended in 1919.

CLASS 1
Forms to be used in filing returns on or before the 31st of March, 1920:
Trustees, executors, administrators, agents and assignees must use Form T 3.
Employers making a return of the names and amounts paid to all directors, officials, agents or other employees must use Form T 4.

Corporations and Joint Stock Companies making a return of all dividends and bonuses paid to shareholders and members during 1919, must use Form T 5.
NOTE—Individuals comprising partnership must file returns in their individual capacity on Form T 1 or T 1 A.

PENALTY
Every person who is required to make this return, who fails to do so within the time limit, shall be subject to a penalty of \$10.00 for each day during which the default continues—and all such penalties shall be assessed and collected from the person liable to make the return in the same manner in which taxes are assessed and collected.

Address of Inspector of Taxation for this District.

KINGSTON, ONT.

R. W. BREADNER, Commissioner of Taxation.

Time Limit

All persons in Class 1, as shown hereon, must file on or before the 31st of March, 1920.

All persons in Class 2, as shown hereon, must file on or before the 30th of April, 1920.

General Instructions

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

Read carefully all instructions on Form before filling it in.

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

Make your returns promptly, and avoid penalties

CLASS 2

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

All individuals other than farmers and ranchers must use Form T 1.
Farmers and ranchers must use Form T 1 A.
Corporations and Joint Stock Companies must use Form T 2.

PENALTY

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

Any person, whether taxable or otherwise, who fails to make a return or provide information duly required according to the provisions of the Act, shall be liable on summary conviction to a penalty of \$100.00 for each day during which the default continues. Also any person making a false statement in any return or in any information required by the Minister, shall be liable, on summary conviction, to a penalty not exceeding \$10,000, or to six months' imprisonment or to both fine and imprisonment.

? If it's a question of getting the "BEST" go and hear the "Brunswick Phonograph" then your question will be answered. A. Taylor, Representative

MURINE Night Morning Keep Your Eyes Clean - Clear - Healthy

VEGETABLE FOOD. It Gives Health When Cooked Properly.

Fresh vegetables, served freely, mean vigor and freedom from sickness for those who eat them.

Vegetables just out of the garden taste best when simply cooked—steamed, boiled or baked—

Overcooking of vegetables impairs their flavor. Very delicate flavors are destroyed, while vegetables with very strong flavors such as cabbage or onions, become disagreeably strong

Cook summer vegetables as soon after they are gathered as possible, in order to preserve the flavor.

Let wilted vegetables soak in cold water or freshen them, if vegetables must stand after paring, cover with cold water to prevent wilting and discoloration.

Before cooking put head vegetables and greens in cold water for one hour with a tablespoon of vinegar to remove insects, then wash very carefully.

Drain all boiled vegetables as soon as tender—they become soggy if allowed to stand undrained after cooking.

Most vegetables are better when cooked in a small amount of water because a part of the mineral salt dissolves out into the water and is lost if the water is thrown away.

Tender spinach or lettuce leaves require no added water for cooking. If thoroughly washed enough water will cling to the leaves to prevent burning.

Delicately flavored vegetables should be steamed or cooked slowly in a small amount of boiling water until tender and the water boils.

Starchy vegetables should be put on and cooked in a sufficiently large amount of boiling water to cover them. Boil gently and keep kettle covered.

The time required for cooking vegetables depends on the kind, size and age of the vegetables. Judgment must be used in deciding when they are quite done but not overdone.

Starchy vegetables should be put on and cooked in a sufficiently large amount of boiling water to cover them.

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No defence can be offered when you apply Putnam's to a sore corn—the offender has to die.

Putnam's Corn and Wart Extractor; try Putnam's, it's free from acids, and painless.

LAYING A CABLE. A Costly and Troublesome Operation.

When we reflect that the world is served by no less than 1,050 distinct telegraph cables, sunk beneath the waters, costing \$120,000,000, and that nearly the whole were made in London and belong to British capitalists,

It may be worth while to consider for a moment the operations involved, says Answers.

First, the route of the proposed cable must be determined. In most cases this can easily be done by reference to the existing charts.

However, no reliable charts of the region exist, a special surveying expedition is sent out to determine a path for the cable.

The object is to secure, at the least possible depth below the surface, a fairly level platform, free from ridges, which might chafe and cut the cable; and from hollows or ruts, in which the cable might not be able to support its own weight.

At the same time, it is of the utmost importance to have the cable route as short as possible, for every extra mile means an expense in round numbers of \$1,000.

Then the cable has to be made. This is a very long business. First there are the copper wires—forming the conductor of electricity—which are covered with four distinct coatings of gutta percha.

Over this are wound two layers of tape—sometimes metallic tape is used where attacks from insects are feared. Then come two layers of Russian hemp.

After this comes a covering of steel wire. And over all these are two coatings of very strong canvas ribbon, coated with a mixture of pitch and gutta percha.

The average rate of cable making is three miles a day from each set of machines, or say twenty miles a day from the whole factory.

The cable near the shore is protected by additional thicknesses of steel wire to prevent injury from anchors, etc.

As fast as the cable is made it is coiled down in immense tanks of water and tested continually to see if its electrical condition is perfect.

When complete, the cable is coiled away on board the ship that is to lay it in its ocean bed.

Cable ships are twin-screw steamers of very great size, with their holds occupied by immense circular tanks.

A very large number of men are carried—fishermen and the like—at low rates of pay, for the rough heavy work; while for the electrical and navigating work a large staff of highly paid officers are carried.

All being ready, the cable ship proceeds to the point where the laying of the cable is to begin. The shore end is landed, spliced on to the deep sea portion, and connected up to a set of instruments in a hut on the shore.

Part of the electrical staff is left in this hut, and a series of signals is passed to and fro between the ship and the hut all the time that the cable is being paid out.

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

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By a new Danish process wood is given the effect of many years of seasoning in 24 hours.

The cellar of an abandoned brewery has been profitably turned into a mushroom farm.

The depressing effect upon a patient of being transported in an ambulance is overcome by building the vehicle on the lines of a modern limousine.

Blind men of a Pacific coast institution have become expert rope splicers and knotters with a very brief series of lessons.

A HOPE THAT FAILED. (The Queensland, Brisbane, Australia) The greatest liner rolled and pitched.

"Henry" faltered the young bride, "do you still love me?" "More than ever, darling," was Henry's fervent answer.

"Henry," she gasped, turning her pale, ghastly face away, "I thought that would make me feel better, but it doesn't!"

She has severe backache before using Dodd's Kidney Pills but now she says she is quite well again.

Hastings, Ont., March 15th. (Special)—Among the women in this section who are shouting the praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills is Mrs. John Oakes, one of our highly respected residents.

"Before using Dodd's Kidney Pills," she states, "I suffered with severe backaches. Now I am quite well again."

"I am highly pleased with Dodd's Kidney Pills. They have given me the best of satisfaction."

In those last two sentences Mrs. Oakes gives the reason why Dodd's Kidney Pills are so universally popular among the women of Canada.

They have been in use in Canada for more than a quarter of a century and have earned a place in the family medicine chest almost everywhere.

When the boys of Tahiti came marching home from the world war the fantastic native dances, the "himities" or fox songs which have been compared to Wagnerian opera, and the ancient fire-walking ceremony, were revived to welcome them.

These customs, all but suppressed by civilization, were among the most interesting practices of Polynesian peoples.

Tahiti women were extolled by early travellers as being the most beautiful in the Pacific Islands; their men still are fine physical specimens, and the early civilization of the isolated people has been one of the wonders of science.

The Tahitians knew some of the constellations, navigated by the positions of the stars, made progress in music which is startling, yet preserves many savage customs, such as plucking an eye from a human being to be placed in the mouth of a priest as an acceptable offering to their gods, and encouraging their women to suckle dogs, pigs and other animals in high veneration.

There are some interesting facts in the diary kept by the late S. P. Langley, who visited the island nearly twenty years ago and heard old-time songs and saw native dances and rites, which have been revived to honor the men who fought under Allied colors in France.

"The native women sing 'himities' with some very striking effects," he wrote. "The voices have something plaintive and metallic in them, yet are melodious and in harmony. In the first song, at the end of each verse, all stopped suddenly, giving the effect of the 'couac' of the opera singer. In all the verses there was an undertone beneath the song. This undertone continued alone for a few seconds at the end of each verse, after the superposed song was finished and died out separately and slowly, like the drone of some great bagpipe. The natives gave names to each of us, mine being 'A-to-hi,' which means 'qui les lauriers.'"

"I went out to the public dancing and singing, in competition for prizes offered by the Government. It takes place in the square before the Government House, and everybody is there, either performing or looking on. Almost the whole population of the island has come.

"The chief interest among the islanders seems to lie in the competition of singing 'himities,' and next to that, is the dancing, which is pantomimic as much as regular. As a public show, most of the native dances are unrepresentable, so that, I have understood, the authorities have had some difficulty in finding a dance which will do for such an occasion. Savages are here from the neighboring islands, a fine-looking chief from Cook Island taking a part, and a woman from the same island gave a little of the presentable part of the 'Hoola Hoola.' Her body would be quivering like a jelly and suddenly grow rigid as a statue—a notably odd effect.

"In one very good dance by the Cook Islanders over thirty persons took part. They sat down in three rows, representing rowers in a canoe, while two eul and steer. They had paddles, and paddled to the sound of drums. A lookout man sweeps the horizon till he sees a big fish, and the canoe rows for him. One of the

black crown strongly contrasting the snow-white of the breast and blue-grey upper body and wings, the latter beautifully touched with lines of black, and the red-breasted nuthatch, also one of Canada's winter birds, has a rusty tint over his breast and curiously pencilled black lines extending from his bill to the soft grey of his body.

These little winter friends are ours to help us pass the grey days of the shut-in season. There is something very beautiful in the knowledge of their presence in the "snow-weary hearts and eyes" until the spring sends them into their retreats in the dark cool woods, to make their nests in holes of trees and brood over their nestlings in a secluded green world.

Water—Porterhouse, steak—and make it small and tough. Chief (in surprise)—Why small and tough? Water—the guy that ordered it used to be my second lieutenant.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE. The Great English Preparation. Jones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins. Used for Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Work, Dependancy, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory, Price \$1 per box, six for \$5. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT.

steering sharpens a harpoon and passes it forward, and the fish (a man dressed in red) is harpooned. There is a tremendous time in pulling him in, he runs around and entangles the line among the bystanders, and finally he gets a second harpoon in him, is hauled on board, and (in pantomime) cut up with an ax, dismembered, and eaten by the crew. Everybody is in motion, but it is rather a panjandrum than a dance.

"In the afternoon I went over to see preparations for the fire-walking. Within 100 yards of the ship a shallow pit is dug about 3 x 20 feet, by 18 inches deep. This is to be filled with firewood, and the stones heaped on the wood. These are smooth, water-worn, volcanic stones of varying size, but all rather large and weighing, at a guess, from 15 to 50 pounds. The number of stones was about 200, and their average length about 15 inches.

"The fire there, I am told, invariably burned for four or five days before, and the stones became coated with lime. I learned that on one occasion, the French authorities having forbidden the priest to perform in his usual place, he made the 'oven' of other stones, heating them for 36 hours.

"At 4.40, the old priest, Papa?ta, arrived. He beat the near stones with a large bunch of TI leaves three times, and then began to walk through the middle rather hurriedly, followed by two acolytes, who appeared to shun the hot central ridge, and walked along the sides. Then he walked back, followed by several, then back once more with an increasing crowd, most of whom avoided the centre. One white boy took off his shoes, but could not stand the heat upon his bare feet, and stopped.

"At this point I had the hottest stone of the pile in the centre, on which the feet had certainly rested several times, hauled out and placed in the water bucket. A trifle of the water was spilled by the plunge, and the rest boiled hard and continued to do so for about twelve minutes. At the end of that time the stone was still too hot to handle.

"It was a capital exhibition of savage magic and well worth seeing, but no miracle!"

Don't think children can be cured of bed-wetting by spanking them. The trouble is constitutional, the child cannot help it. I will send you a FREE treatment, with full instructions. If your children trouble you in this way, send me a note, but write me to-day. My treatment is highly recommended to adults troubled with urine difficulties by day or night. Write for free trial treatment.

THE NUTHATCH. (London Free Press.) Shrewd little hunter of woods all grey, When I meet on my walk of a winter day— You're busy inspecting each cranny and hole In the ragged bark of your hickory bole; You intent on your task and I on the law Of your wonderful head and gymnastic claw!

Perhaps of all the winter bird friends the nuthatch is most interesting, not because he wants to be chums as does the friendly little chickadee, but owing to the unique and distinctive manner in which he roams where he will, up or down the trunks of trees, or under and over its branches. There is impudence and daring in the very length of his bill and the tilt of his journey of a tree to peer at one with inquisitiveness and disinterested curiosity. He is timid about accepting the hospitality of the window feeding board, and makes many experiments visits before he decides to partake of the feast outdoors. His food consists largely of eggs and larvae of insects and spiders, which he seeks on parts of trees that cannot be reached by other birds. His claws are provided with sharp little hooks that catch in the bark and make it quite as possible for him to run down the trunk of a tree as to climb upward, and very cleverly he avoids snow or ice on the limbs of the trees by running nimbly along underneath.

The nuthatch is a wise provider for a hungry day and has a most surprising habit of carrying food to a nearby tree, and in the holes and crevices of the bark he hides his unneeded food against times of want. This is the origin of his name. He hides nuts in tree trunks, and often in hammering his treasure securely into its hiding place, he breaks the nutshell with his strong, sharp beak, and perhaps as a reward of his labor tastes a morsel of the meat. It is interesting to note a tree hiding-place of a home nuthatch with the bark pierced in so many places with bits of food. The colder the day the busier and happier he is, and though there is nothing appealing in his queer little chatter, he has an interest of action and a striking beauty of plumage that make the winning of his notice well worth while. The white-breasted nuthatch has a glossy

Edith—ever dream of appearing in public in your night dress? Let's it awful! Maud—It used to be before our ordinary clothes got so skimpy.

The faculty of imagination is the great spring of human activity, and the principal source of human improvement.—Dugald Stewart.

NOT SO SHOCKING NOW. Edith—ever dream of appearing in public in your night dress? Let's it awful! Maud—It used to be before our ordinary clothes got so skimpy.

COOK'S COTTON ROOF COMPOUND. A safe, reliable, regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, \$1; No. 2, \$2; No. 3, \$3 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Whelan's.)

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"In the afternoon I went over to see preparations for the fire-walking. Within 100 yards of the ship a shallow pit is dug about 3 x 20 feet, by 18 inches deep. This is to be filled with firewood, and the stones heaped on the wood. These are smooth, water-worn, volcanic stones of varying size, but all rather large and weighing, at a guess, from 15 to 50 pounds. The number of stones was about 200, and their average length about 15 inches.

"The fire there, I am told, invariably burned for four or five days before, and the stones became coated with lime. I learned that on one occasion, the French authorities having forbidden the priest to perform in his usual place, he made the 'oven' of other stones, heating them for 36 hours.

"At 4.40, the old priest, Papa?ta, arrived. He beat the near stones with a large bunch of TI leaves three times, and then began to walk through the middle rather hurriedly, followed by two acolytes, who appeared to shun the hot central ridge, and walked along the sides. Then he walked back, followed by several, then back once more with an increasing crowd, most of whom avoided the centre. One white boy took off his shoes, but could not stand the heat upon his bare feet, and stopped.

"At this point I had the hottest stone of the pile in the centre, on which the feet had certainly rested several times, hauled out and placed in the water bucket. A trifle of the water was spilled by the plunge, and the rest boiled hard and continued to do so for about twelve minutes. At the end of that time the stone was still too hot to handle.

"It was a capital exhibition of savage magic and well worth seeing, but no miracle!"

Don't think children can be cured of bed-wetting by spanking them. The trouble is constitutional, the child cannot help it. I will send you a FREE treatment, with full instructions. If your children trouble you in this way, send me a note, but write me to-day. My treatment is highly recommended to adults troubled with urine difficulties by day or night. Write for free trial treatment.

THE NUTHATCH. (London Free Press.) Shrewd little hunter of woods all grey, When I meet on my walk of a winter day— You're busy inspecting each cranny and hole In the ragged bark of your hickory bole; You intent on your task and I on the law Of your wonderful head and gymnastic claw!

Perhaps of all the winter bird friends the nuthatch is most interesting, not because he wants to be chums as does the friendly little chickadee, but owing to the unique and distinctive manner in which he roams where he will, up or down the trunks of trees, or under and over its branches. There is impudence and daring in the very length of his bill and the tilt of his journey of a tree to peer at one with inquisitiveness and disinterested curiosity. He is timid about accepting the hospitality of the window feeding board, and makes many experiments visits before he decides to partake of the feast outdoors. His food consists largely of eggs and larvae of insects and spiders, which he seeks on parts of trees that cannot be reached by other birds. His claws are provided with sharp little hooks that catch in the bark and make it quite as possible for him to run down the trunk of a tree as to climb upward, and very cleverly he avoids snow or ice on the limbs of the trees by running nimbly along underneath.

The nuthatch is a wise provider for a hungry day and has a most surprising habit of carrying food to a nearby tree, and in the holes and crevices of the bark he hides his unneeded food against times of want. This is the origin of his name. He hides nuts in tree trunks, and often in hammering his treasure securely into its hiding place, he breaks the nutshell with his strong, sharp beak, and perhaps as a reward of his labor tastes a morsel of the meat. It is interesting to note a tree hiding-place of a home nuthatch with the bark pierced in so many places with bits of food. The colder the day the busier and happier he is, and though there is nothing appealing in his queer little chatter, he has an interest of action and a striking beauty of plumage that make the winning of his notice well worth while. The white-breasted nuthatch has a glossy

Edith—ever dream of appearing in public in your night dress? Let's it awful! Maud—It used to be before our ordinary clothes got so skimpy.

The faculty of imagination is the great spring of human activity, and the principal source of human improvement.—Dugald Stewart.

NOT SO SHOCKING NOW. Edith—ever dream of appearing in public in your night dress? Let's it awful! Maud—It used to be before our ordinary clothes got so skimpy.

COOK'S COTTON ROOF COMPOUND. A safe, reliable, regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, \$1; No. 2, \$2; No. 3, \$3 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Whelan's.)

SUN LIFE SHOWS BIG GAINS IN ALL LINES

49th Annual Report is Issued, Showing Tremendous Gains in New Business Obtained.

Some new and interesting records in the insurance business were made by the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada during 1919.

The 49th annual report of the company has just been published and shows that the new business actually issued and paid for during the past year was \$86,548,850, being an increase of \$34,957,457, or 67.7 per cent. over 1918.

The tremendous business of the Sun Life will be realized when it is stated that applications for new assurances retained during 1919 exceeded one hundred million dollars. The figure creates a distinct record in the insurance business of the Dominion, as no Canadian company has ever before approached this total.

The business in force amounted to \$416,358,462, showing an increase of \$75,548,805. The assets of the company were increased by \$8,091,089 and now amount to \$106,711,468, while the report shows a net surplus of \$8,037,440 over and above all liabilities and capital stock which indicates the importance attached by the company to safety and protection.

The company paid out to policy-holders and their beneficiaries \$12,364,700, bringing the total amount paid out in this connection since organization to \$91,227,532. Another record was made in regard to income with a total of \$25,704,201, or an increase of \$4,043,101 over the previous year.

Owing to the remarkable development in the business of Canada's greatest life assurance corporation, the directors feel that the business in the Dominion is due to enormously expand during the present year.

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DR. MARTEL'S PILLS FOR WOMENS AILMENTS. Thousands of women have testified in the last 25 years regarding the healing qualities of Dr. Martel's Female Pills. A Scientifically prepared remedy for all female ailments. Sold only in a Patented Tin-Clay-Coated Box. At your Druggist, or direct by Mail, price \$2.50. Kitchener's Pharmacy Co., 21 Front St. East, Toronto, Canada.

So there is hope for most people as far as birthmonths are concerned.

IMPERIAL ROYALITE COAL OIL AT LEAST COST. Your heat, light and power needs are best served with Imperial Royalite Coal Oil. Every drop is clean, powerful and absolutely uniform. Imperial Royalite gives you the highest fuel satisfaction and costs no more than ordinary coal oil. Imperial Royalite Coal Oil meets every test of a perfect oil, allows you full power from tractor or stationary engine. Used in oil heaters and stoves, it burns clean—no smoke or soot—and it's best for oil lamps, too. You can get Royalite everywhere when you want it. Our unlimited means of distribution assures that. No coal oil is better than Imperial Royalite, so why pay higher prices? IMPERIAL OIL LIMITED. Power - Heat - Light - Lubrication. Branches in all Cities.

Have You Ever Thought of This? — That a Cup of



"SALADA" TEA

properly infused, is one of Nature's greatest blessings as a harmless stimulating beverage.

SIR WILLIAM'S WILL

But Jack, though it must be confessed his heart warmed at the kindly welcome—as those would not?—shook his head, and Lord Chillingford said gracefully:

"We won't disturb Sir Wilfred; but I hope you will not permit him to go home until I and the many friends of his father have shaken hands with him! I now call upon Mr. Hesketh Carton."

Hesketh had turned as white as a ghost for a moment or two, but he had had time to recover himself, had had time to remember that Sir Wilfred had renounced his marriage with Clytie, that he, Hesketh, was still safe. He came forward quickly, with a pleased expression and a genial smile, and began:

"Lord Chillingford, ladies and gentlemen, my first word must be one of extreme pleasure and gratification at the presence here to-night of my cousin, Sir Wilfred Carton, and to assure him that no one welcomes him more gladly and warmly than I do, and that, but for the duty I owe you, I should ask your permission to omit my speech and allow Lord Chillingford to close the meeting, that we might all have an opportunity of greeting Sir Wilfred."

There was cheers and cries of "Go on, go on!" and he went on with his speech. He had never spoken better; at times he was really eloquent; applause and cheers liberally punctuated his stirring address; in a word, the triumph he had anticipated was fully realized; and when the meeting closed, no one present had any doubt whatever of Mr. Hesketh Carton's success at the poll the next day. The audience did not leave the hall until a vast amount of cheering had been got through—Sir Wilfred's name was acclaimed as loudly and enthusiastically as Mr. Hesketh Carton's—and it was some time before Jack was surrounded by his father's old friends.

Hesketh was, of course, one of the first to shake hands. With amazing self-possession and coolness, he completely ignored their former meeting at Withycombe.

"Your return, my dear Sir Wilfred," he said, "might well have been an earlier one, earlier by many years, but I could not have come at a more fortunate time for me. I regard your presence and your support as just making my return to-morrow certain."

Jack nodded, and shook hands with one and another, Mr. Granger standing by his side as if he had a proprietary right in him. Lady Chillingford came forward from the group.

"You must come with us, Sir Wilfred," she said, with suppressed excitement. "We are going to have a kind of supper; we are all hungry; besides, we all want to talk over this wonderful evening. And I have sent to Bramley Hall for Clytie and Mollie. Oh, yes, I dare say they are tired; but they are young, and have had some time in which to rest, and I want them very badly. You must come, Sir Wilfred. Edward," to her husband, "do let us have the carriage! Now, you won't desert us, Sir Wilfred?"

"Thank you, no, Lady Chillingford," said Jack, in his quiet way. "I shall be very glad to come."

When they arrived at the Grange, the Chillingfords placed them in a room quite a large party waiting for them; and Jack was immediately surrounded and made a fuss over. Clytie and Mollie, Lord Stanton and Lady Mervyn, were there, and there was a peculiar expression on Percy's face as he looked on at the welcome accorded to Jack. For the first time during the

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electoral campaign, Mr. Hesketh Carton seemed to take a secondary place. Clytie and Mollie were in the background with Lady Mervyn and Clytie looked on at Jack's reception with a proud smile in her eyes and quivering on her lips. At last the party settled down to the impromptu supper. Lord Chillingford was in his element, and bubbling over with geniality.

"I think we really must drink Mr. Hesketh Carton's health," he said, raising glass in hand. "I would join with it that of Sir Wilfred Carton, who has returned to us after so long an absence, and who we are all delighted to see; but I leave that toast to younger hands." He glanced at Percy.

They drank Hesketh Carton's health, and he rose and made a neat speech. He was as self-possessed and pleasant as usual; what had he to fear? Sir Wilfred's renunciation of Clytie, and with her the estates and the money in Mr. Granger's hands. All was well. Then Percy rose. He was shy, but through his shyness shone a kind of determination, of firmness.

"Lord Chillingford has asked me to propose Sir Wilfred Carton's health," he said. "I'm not much of a speaker, haven't had the opportunity; but I shall be very glad to do so, if you will allow me to couple with it the health of—his wife, Lady Carton."

There was an intense silence. The company stared from Percy to Sir Wilfred in amazement, curiosity; then they saw Sir Wilfred, who was seated next to Clytie, take her hand and look round proudly, while she blushed and cast down her eyes in confusion.

Mr. Granger was the first to recover. "By Heaven! they are married!" he exclaimed, springing to his feet. "They've cut the Gordian knot! No, they've tied it! Married!"

The word was echoed, in tones of astonishment by the rest of the party; voices rose in excited comment; then someone called out: "Sir Wilfred, Sir Wilfred!"

Jack rose to his feet, urged by Mollie, whose eyes were dancing, who was laughing almost hysterically. He stood for a moment, still holding Clytie's hand, a proud light in his eyes, as he looked round the excited room.

"Yes, you're right," he said. "We are married, Clytie—Miss Bramley—I mean, Lady Carton—and I. How we came to be is too long a story! It's a very strange one—we'll tell you some day. But we are married, there's no doubt of that; and we are very happy; at least I am, and I hope she is."

Clytie pressed his hand and looked round with a modest pride that thrilled Jack's audience. "We've had no end of adventures—tell you about 'em some day—but we've come back to Bramley, to the dear old Hall, to settle down there among our friends—her friends, I should say, for I'm a stranger. But I shan't forget, for I shan't forget, your kindness. Thank you very much!"

There was no sitting still at the table after that. The company pressed round the young couple, asking excited questions which it was impossible to answer, the men wringing Sir Wilfred's hand, the women crowding round Clytie with exclamations, ejaculations, and endless questions.

Mr. Hesketh Carton, the man who had loomed so largely in the public eye, was quite forgotten. He, too, had murmured his congratulations; but presently he disappeared, stole away—almost unnoticed. His brain was burning, he was inwardly raging with fury, the ferocity of balked desire, of thwarted ambition.

a glass of brandy, and tossed it down his parched throat. Then he paced up and down, his hands writhing behind his back, his face white and working. In the course of his pacing his eye fell on the small square box which Mollie had given him—a souvenir of their travels.

Half-unconsciously, impatiently, he took it up, cut the string, and took the box from its wrapper and opened it. It contained a wine-glass, a wine-glass with the Bramley crest engraved on it. A slip of paper was coiled up in it. With impatient curiosity he took it up and read it.

"That was all. The glass and the slip of paper fell from his hand and his face grew livid. That was all; but he understood—understood that the glass was the one into which he had poured the poison. But Mary Seaton? How did she know? How had she discovered, detected him? And Mollie, too, knew? She had given him the packet; and he remembered that which he had scarcely noticed at the time, the strange flash in her eyes, the fact that she had not shaken hands with him. Mollie and Mary Seaton—the girl he had betrayed, the girl from whom he had so much to fear now, had detected him. What could it mean to him but danger? The shadow of the gallows, of penal servitude, at least, of disgrace, shame, the terror of a public trial; his course of his pacing saw it all more clearly than can be set down in writing. Shaking in every limb, he fell into the chair, with the denouncing wine-glass almost touching his feet. Exposure, ruin, imprisonment, faced him; little wonder that his soul shivered at the prospect.

His brain works quickly at such a moment; and he remembered that Stephen Radwon had disappeared, left the country, so he had heard. But Mary Seaton, the girl whom he had ignored, passed over with contempt, must have been in Bramley; or why that damning wine-glass, that slip of paper? He felt like a man treading on quicksand, and at any moment one thought predominates—that of flight. That was his only chance. He went up to his room and packed a portmanteau. Then he sat down and wrote a note to Doctor Morton, and, pacing up and down the room until morning, despatched it.

A few hours later, so early that the workmen on their way from Leabport to the Pit Works, gathered in groups to discuss the astounding news; it was announced that Mr. Hesketh Carton had been suddenly taken ill, and that by the advice of his medical man he was starting at once for the Continent for a special treatment and perfect rest. Indeed, it was soon discovered that Mr. Hesketh Carton had already started; and to the amazement and dismay of the party, his opponent was returned as member for Bramley.

The excitement, the surprise, threw the whole place into a turmoil, and it may safely be said that one person was exempted from the frenzy of enthusiasm which raged like an epidemic through the district.

That person was Mollie. She raised her eyebrows and exclaimed with the others; but she was not surprised, and in her heart there glowed a satisfaction which all of us feel when we have outwitted the wrongdoer and utterly vanquished him.

(To be continued.)

LOSS OF STRENGTH THROUGH INDIGESTION

THE STOMACH CAN ONLY DO ITS WORK WHEN THE BLOOD IS RICH AND RED.

Indigestion means loss as well as suffering to many people. Loss of strength, loss of time and loss of money follow indigestion and ability continues as long as the indigestion remains. Workers suffer from indigestion because their hours are long, and often they cannot give proper time to meals. Then the appetite becomes fickle, digestion becomes feeble and the blood becomes impoverished. So the general health suffers; and nervous troubles and often sleeplessness follows. It is well to remember that the whole system relies upon good blood and that good blood is impossible unless the digestion is good.

The stomach cannot do its work unless the blood is made rich and red, and so new blood is for this reason that a remedy like Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which makes new, rich blood, cures indigestion and builds up the whole system. The great value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of this kind is proven by the statement of Mr. R. E. Small, Wingham, Ont., who says:—"The truthfulness of my statement can be proven by scores of my friends and acquaintances. I am a glove cutter by trade and for six long years, have at times been a great sufferer from complication of illness, chiefly due to indigestion. Gas would accumulate on the stomach, causing me great pain. I would blow up at times and almost suffocate, and often when at work would be overcome by a drowsy oppression which was almost insupportable. Finally I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after taking seven boxes I feel like a new man. The transformation they have made in me is simply remarkable, and while using them I gained thirteen pounds in weight. I may add that I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a result of what they did for a niece, who underwent a critical operation, and who did not regain her strength until she started using the pills. In her case they fully restored her health, and this encouraged me to begin their use, which, as I have already said, a complete restoration of health in my own case."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from Dr. Wm. Williams' Medicine Co., Freeville, N. Y.



Cuticura Will Help You Have Hair Like This

Touch spots of dandruff and itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment. Shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water.

WHEN I GET MARRIED.

Small Boys Give Their Ideas of Wedded Life.

"When I get married," he says, "which I shall not do until I can pay for a good home and the necessaries of life for my wife and myself, I should go and see that no water ran through the roof and dropped on the beds. I should not like the walls to be damp. When we had been married for a bit, with a kiddie or two toddling about the house, I should soon want them to grow older, so that I should not be awakened in the middle of the night by their screams. I should be a teetotaler, shave twice a week, and smoke two ounces of thick twist a week."

Another boy sees it very simply: "I will be my own master in some things, but in other things I'll let my wife have her own way. My wife and I will have a night off every fortnight. Of course, we shall have some children."

One little fellow does not believe in heiresses. "I shan't get married to a rich lady," he says, "because she will be always wanting dresses that cost a lot of money, and if her wealth grows less and less till she is poor, then I shall have to work very hard to please her. I shall marry a lady that can do housework and requires no servants—a lady who will agree to do everything I say."

The palm, however, goes to a twelve-year-old who promises to be a husband worth courting. He writes: "When I get married I shall, I hope, agree with my wife. I shall keep trying to get more knowledge of my work, then I should get better positions in my trade, and that means money. I think that the more money you get the better it will be for the wife. If I had any children I should try to cultivate a hobby for them. I should give them a money-box each, and allow them something per week to put in their boxes. When they had got enough they could buy what they wanted, provided it was sensible, such as a camera, a toy-fork, or foreign stamps, or any other hobby."

"I should build a shed and put in a punch-ball and a few other things in, and make it like a little gym for them. Then I would put a hammock in one end of it, for wife to lie in and watch her little sonnies learn to 'play the game.'"

"If I had any girls I should bring them up with the boys. They could go with them on their meadow adventures, but still I should like them to cultivate that quiet dignity so characteristic of real ladies."

SCIENTIFIC JOTTINGS.

The last gap in the Lincoln Highway is being finished. This consisted of two stretches in Nevada.

An English ship has been equipped by the Royal Navy to make soundings of the air for use in mapping aerial routes.

A silken screen, kept water-soaked while in use, is said to improve the quality of the film pictures projected upon it.

A Government bulletin is authority for the statement that the greatest single factor in the operation of the steam plant is the way in which the exhaust steam problem is handled.

Kingfishers make their nests of fishbones.

Grasshoppers have their ears on their front legs.

Wood-paving for roads was first used in Russia.

The reason why many deaf persons hear better while riding on trains is because the rumbling of the heavy wheels of the track causes the drum of the ear to vibrate, and in this way excites the capacity to hear.

The increasing popularity of motor equipment on the farm was demonstrated recently when one company exhibited a shipment of 50 cars loaded with such machinery. The cars were on the tracks of a big railroad yard and were being shipped to agents in three Western States.

As an economy in theatre operation a machine has been invented for reclaiming rumbled programs which have been discarded by the frequenters of the house at each performance. On their second appearance the sheets are issued as good as those fresh from the printing press.

The newest machine for etching glassware holds the piece by suction while the patterns are impressed upon the surface.

At one month a hen weighing will eat fifty pounds of codfish a day.

WORDS TO THE WISE For Those Who Use Electric Grill, Good Advice.

The electric grill is such a wonderful comfort that we should remember a few important items regarding it. Never forget that the surface of the heating chamber not in use should be closed to avoid heat escaping.

When cooking on top of a three-heat grill the steel reflector or griddle must be slipped right under the heating chamber, to throw the heat up. When cooking below the coils the reflector ought to cover the upper surface.

When using the deep pan on top of the stove, this should be covered by the griddle to avoid radiation of heat from contents of pan.

When toasting alone the deep pan should be slipped underneath, where it will be out of the way, and both the upper and lower surfaces of the heating chamber closed tightly by means of the griddle on top, and this can underneath for dried toast and for quick toast, make it on top the coils, with pan or reflector underneath. It saves current.

Stops Bronchitis Quickly Without Any Medicine

THIS PROBLEM SOLVED WHEN CATARRHOZONE WAS DISCOVERED.

Thousands Have Been Cured

You are nothing but a plain simple boob to suffer a day longer from Bronchitis. It's real easy to cure—this has been proved time and again. Relief comes at once when you breathe in the soothing vapor of Catarrhozone. Once its healing, piety essences strike the bronchial tubes, you realize that a powerful treatment is at work.

Irritation can't live in the throat of a person inhaling Catarrhozone. It is so soothing, so warming, so full of concentrated healing power that you get results at once. Catarrhozone strengthens the weak throat, stops the cough, removes that hacking irritating necessity to clear the throat, makes even the chronic sufferer realize that at last he has discovered a real cure. For coughs, colds, catarrh, and winter flu, nothing in the family could be better than the complete outfit. Small size 50c. tri. size 25c. all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

RECIPES

OYSTERS IN BAKING DISH. Beat one egg, two tablespoons of cold water, mixers in this and then in crumbs; place close together in baking dish; season with salt and pepper and cut over all few white tops of celery put in oven until brown. When hot it is very good. It is so much easier than frying and they are perfectly hot when served.

ORANGE PUDDING. Cut up five oranges, put in a large pudding dish and sprinkle over them one cup of white sugar. Set a pan containing a pint of milk in a kettle of boiling water; let it boil. Stir together the yolks of two eggs, one-half cup of sugar and two tablespoonsful of cornstarch in a little cold milk and with a little salt. Add this to the boiling milk, and pour it over the oranges. Now beat the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth, add a tablespoon of fine sugar and pour it over the pudding. Set in a hot oven to brown. Drop jelly on the top for ornament.

DELICIOUS RED CABBAGE. One small red cabbage cut fine, two greening apples chopped, one large chopped, one teaspoon flour, one tablespoon unsalted fat, one-half cup water, salt, pepper, one tablespoon vinegar, one teaspoon sugar. Put the unsalted fat into a saucepan, add the onion, apples, cabbage, water, salt and pepper to taste. Simmer slowly for about two hours, adding water as it boils away. Sprinkle flour over the cabbage and stir in; add vinegar and sugar. White cabbage may be prepared in the same way.

BREAD STICKS. Add one yeast cake to a half-pint of lukewarm water, dissolve, add half a teaspoonful of salt in the beaten white of one egg and sufficient flour to make a doughy knead well for 10 minutes. Stand aside for two hours. When light turn out on the board, cut off small bits and roll them under the hands into a cord.

DEPENDENT ON HIS SPEED. Excited Traveller—"Can I catch the four o'clock express for Birmingham?" Railway official (calmly)—"That depends upon how fast you can run. It started thirteen minutes ago."

NEURITIS

So many have Neuritis, that painful paralyzing inflammation of the nerves. Do not suffer another day. If you are a victim, try

Templeton's Rheumatic Capsules

Nothing else brings relief so quickly and so surely. Send for free sample to Templetons, 142 King St. W., Toronto. For sale at reliable drug-gists for \$1.04 a box.

like strip to fit pans. Stand in a warm place for 20 minutes and bake for 10 minutes in a quick oven. These sticks are especially nice served with salads.

GRAHAM GEMS. One and one-half cups Graham flour, half cup white flour, two tablespoons molasses, half teaspoon soda, one teaspoon baking powder, one cup milk; mix the flours in bowl, add salt and baking powder and stir well; dissolve soda in molasses, add to milk; then add flour gradually, beating well; turn batter into hot gem pans and bake in hot oven.

FRANCE IS ALERT.

The task of rehabilitating the French merchant marine has been undertaken in earnest. Already French shipbuilding yards, which were closed down during the war, have 43 cargo boats and two mail passenger liners under construction, while 18 mail steamers, 32 cargo vessels and 17 tugs have been ordered and work on them will commence shortly. Most of these vessels are to be completed in the latter part of this year or early in 1921. All are to be of steel. It is noteworthy also that the average speed of the cargo vessels will be well above 10 knots, compared to the pre-war average for such vessels of about 9 knots, and that the passenger ships will range in speed from 15 to 19 knots an hour.

From this it is apparent that France does not propose to continue indefinitely the dependence on foreign vessels which the war losses forced upon her. The sooner France's merchant marine is restored or brought up to or nearly to its requirements in shipping, the sooner will it be able to cut down substantially the adverse balance in invisible trade through no longer having to pay for the services of foreign-owned ships. In France's present position this is a matter of the greatest importance, and creditors, among whom this country is conspicuous, have occasion to be highly gratified at the energy with which it is being attacked.—From The World's

Da Vinci Thought of Tank.

Italy has just celebrated the fourth centenary of Leonardo da Vinci's death. His name has often been mentioned during the war and his prophetic genius recalled. It is known that he intended to build airplanes for war purposes, but it is now claimed also that he was the first to think of the tank. In his letters to Il Moro he speaks of armored cars which could shelter the occupants and drive right amongst the enemy's masses, staying and shattering all opposition. It is unfortunate that more is not known of Leonardo's intentions, and of the way in which he proposes to propel his craft. Horses might possibly have been intended, for if a horse could carry less weight than the armored motor, protection in these days was more easily got than now. But it is certainly very singular to read that his cars were to charge ahead while the infantry would follow behind—for this is exactly what happened four hundred years after his death.—Manchester Guardian.

DR. WARD The Specialist 79 NIAGARA SQUARE, BUFFALO, NEW YORK. Men, Are You in Doubt As to your health? Have you some skin eruption that is stubborn, has reduced treatment? Are there a nervous condition which does not improve in spite of rest, diet and medicine? Are you going down hill steadily? ARE YOU NERVOUS and dependent, weak and debilitated; tired mornings; an ambition—lifeless; memory gone; easily fatigued; excitable and irritable; lack of energy and confidence? Are there falling power, a drain on the system? Consult the old reliable specialist. SYMPTOMS OF VARIOUS AFFECTIONS Weak and relaxed state of the body, nervousness, dependency, poor memory, lack of will power, timid, irritable disposition, diminished power of application, energy and concentration, fear of impending danger or misfortune, drowsiness and tendency to sleep, unusual sleep, dark rings under eyes, weakness or pain in back, lameness, dyspepsia, constipation, headache, loss of weight, insomnia. Dr. Ward gives you the benefit of 39 years' continuous practice in the treatment of all chronic nervous, blood and skin diseases. The above symptoms, and many others not mentioned, show plainly that something is wrong with your physical condition and that you need expert attention. Men, why suffer longer? Let me make you a vigorous man. Let me restore your physical condition to full manhood. Don't be a waiting any longer. Make up your mind to come to me and I will give you the best treatment known to science—the one successful treatment based on the experience of 39 years in treating men and their ailments. Dr. Ward's Methods Unrivaled, Thorough and Permanent. Do you realize that you have only one life to live—do you realize that you are missing most of that life by ill health? A life worth living is a healthy life. Neglect of one's health has put many a man in his grave. I have been telling men these things for many years but still there are thousands of victims who, for various reasons, have not had the good sense to come and get well. Specialist in the treatment of nervous conditions, nervous exhaustion, headache, lumbago, rheumatism, stomach and liver trouble, acne, skin diseases, catarrh, asthma, rectal troubles, piles, fistula and blood conditions. OFFICE HOURS: 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. Sundays—10 a.m. to 1 p.m. FREE CONSULTATION EXAMINATION. Before beginning treatment you must make one visit to my office for a personal physical examination. Railroad fare will be considered as part payment of the Canadian money accepted as full value. 79 Niagara Square, Buffalo, N. Y.



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ATHENS BRANCH

W. A. Johnson - - - Manager

The Athens Reporter

ISSUED WEEKLY

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William H. Morris, Editor and Proprietor

THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1920

"Ye Olde Time Brooke Trout in Nova Scotia" is the title of Bonnycastle Dale's feature article in March issue of Rod and Gun in Canada. This number of Canada's premier sporting monthly besides containing the usual high grade stories and departments,

begins a series of illustrated articles on Mushrooms, both poisonous and edible. F. V. Williams, the popular Nature illustrator, tells in his own inimitable manner the adventures of a mink that was caught three times before it was finally killed; his story is entitled "In Black and White." For the fisherman who is interested in trout we may say that this issue contains two splendid articles by Robert Page Lincoln. The Guns and Ammunition, Trap Line and Kennel departments are up to their usual high standard. Rod and Gun in Canada, W. J. Taylor, Limited, Publishers, Woodstock, Ont.

WEDDING BELLS.

Edgar—Holmes.

The parlor of the Revere House was the scene of an interesting marriage on Thursday morning at 10.30 o'clock, the principals to which were Mr. James McMaster Edgar, clerk of the division court, and Miss Hattie A. Holmes, both of Toledo. Rev. Wm. Henderson, of Gananoque, officiated, and following a short honeymoon trip Mr. and Mrs. Edgar will take up residence in Toledo, where they are well and favorably known, the bride for some time being in charge of the school in that village, while Mr. Edgar is one of Kitley township's leading citizens.

HOCKEY.

A team from Port Hope defeated a local team here on Tuesday evening after a close and exciting game by a score of 8 to 7, before a good attendance. The locals in the early part of the game showed a lack of practice, but played brilliantly in the last period, outscoring the visitors 4 to 2. In this session Mr. J. Kilborn went in the nets for Colborne and put up one of the most clever and sensational exhibitions of goal keeping ever witnessed here and drew rounds of applause from the spectators. Mr. Kilborn is an Athens boy and learned the game down east. Exteen, Hawkins, E. Edwards and A. Coyle played well. The teams:—

Port Hope—Goal, Reynolds; defence, Mix and Sculthorpe; forwards, McElroy, Hutchings, Hawkins. Subs.—Weir and Brown.

Colborne—Goal, C. Edwards and J. Kilborn; defence, D. Mayhew and J. Chapin; forwards, F. Hawkins, W. Exteen and J. Delaney. Subs, E. Edwards, A. Coyle and J. Kilborn.

Referee—W. S. Gartley.—Colborne Enterprise.

Junetown

Mr. and Mrs. Harold R. Fortune have moved to their farm at Glen Elbe, which they recently purchased

from Mr. Munsell Brown. Both Mr. and Mrs. Fortune will be greatly missed here, and they take with them the very best wishes of all their many friends and neighbors in this vicinity.

Miss Orma E. Fortune is spending a week at Glen Elbe with her brother, Mr. Harold Fortune.

Misses Alma and Myrtle Purvis are in Brockville visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Summers, Mallorytown, were recent visitors at Mr. J. A. Herbison's.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Herbison and baby, of Purvis Street, spent an evening last week at Mr. Barnet Ferguson's.

Mrs. John Donovan, Lansdowne, spent the week-end here the guest of Miss Orma Mulvaugh.

Miss Ollie Tennant, Caintown, was here part of last week visiting her sister, Mrs. Arden Warren.

Mr. George Foxton, Soperton, is spending a few days at Mr. Richard Ferguson's.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Ferguson were recent visitors at Mr. Sam Burtch's, Rockport.

Miss Gertrude Scott, Poole's Resort, spent the week-end at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Tennant, Quabbin, were here one day last week visiting Mrs. Jacob Warren.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Flood and children spent Sunday with relatives in Athens.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Baile, Purvis Street, were recent visitors at Mr. J. C. Purvis.

Mr. and Mrs. George Green are at North Augusta visiting their daughter, Mrs. J. Gardener.

Soperton

Mr. G. Sheridan, of B. B. C., spent the week-end at home, his mother having been ill the past few days.

Wilson Garrett has an attack of tonsillitis, and Miss Geneva is suffering from inflammatory rheumatism.

Mr. Johnson Reed had the misfortune to lose one of his valuable team of matched horses.

Mr. Nicholson, Seeley's Bay, was a

How's This?

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

Hall's Cataract Medicine has been taken by cataract sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Cataract. Hall's Cataract Cure acts first on the Membrane surface, expelling the Poison from the Blood and healing the diseased portions.

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

guest at E. Garrett's recently. R. Watts is sawing wood through this neighborhood.

Miss S. Shire, Athens, is spending a few days at her home here, previous to leaving for the West.

Toledo

We are pleased to welcome Mr. and Mrs. M. Judge to the village, they having moved into their recently purchased property.

Mr. Gerald Dunham spent Thursday at Mr. and Mrs. George Ale's. Gerald is improving but is not altogether well yet.

Mr. and Mrs. John Phillips, their daughter, Miss Mabel, and niece, Miss Vera De Wolfe, were recent visitors at Mr. and Mrs. W. Hull's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Seymour were recent Brockville visitors.

Mrs. W. J. Seymour, who has been confined to her bed for several days with the prevailing epidemic, is able to be up again, but is still quite weak.

Miss Maggie Bell is also improving, also Miss Marguerite Seymour, but we regret to know that Miss Amelia Seymour is still seriously ill. Miss Amelia Bell is ill at present.

A happy family reunion took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John White on Wednesday, when Mr. White's Mother, Mrs. George White, and his sister, Miss Elsie White, accompanied by their friend, Miss Gould, arrived from England. Mr. George White came out shortly after the war started, and only now has his wife been able to join him. The party left the Old Country on February 28 on the Empress of France, and landed at St. John's, N.B., on March 8, after a rather tempestuous voyage, they having encountered a terrible blizzard while out in mid-ocean.

The funeral of the late Mrs. F. Strikefoot, of Frankville, was held in Toledo Baptist church Sunday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Nichols, of Athens, officiated.

He Was No Shirt.

In an Illinois town you can find on the map the fire department has an excellent record for conscientiousness and devotion to duty. One night the church bell rang out clearly an alarm with the code taps that indicated "fire north of square."

In an instant response the fire department jumped on his horse and galloped to the rescue. He had not gone far when a second alarm announced a second fire, this time to the south. An anxious citizen speeding toward his south side property called out to the passing marshal: "Hi, Jake! You're headed the wrong way! There's a big blaze at Greening's."

The fireman was no shirt. "Keep it a-goin', Ed!" he shouted. "I'll be over in less 'n ten minutes!"—Everybody's Magazine.

GOT GOOD IDEA FROM HUNS

French Scientist Has Adapted Idea Which Made "Big Bertha" Formidable to Aerial Travel.

When the Germans accidentally discovered that a projectile fired from a big Bertha normally designed for a range of from 25 to 30 miles would achieve a range of about three times the normal by simply elevating the muzzle so that the projectile would travel through the rarefied air in the high altitude they unwittingly contributed an idea which may revolutionize aerial travel. The resistance to progress of an object in the upper reaches of the air is very much less than in the denser atmosphere of the lower altitudes, but the rarity of oxygen in the higher altitudes reduces the efficiency of the gasoline engine by as much as 50 per cent.

To overcome this, remarks the Vancouver Sun, a French inventor has attached an automatic air condenser to the exhaust, and air with a normal content of oxygen is thus supplied to the engines, which, retaining their normal power, drive the plane through the rarefied air at a greatly accelerated speed.

It is now said to be possible, with this improvement, to cross the Atlantic in one day.

Spiders Hard to Tame.

A spider is one of the hardest creatures in the world to tame, according to scientists who have made the attempt. They say the insect hasn't any idea of time, and to seek its confidence one must have unlimited patience. One scientist, after gaining the confidence of a spider by feeding it flies, sought to test its senses by fooling it with a piece of meat, the size of a fly, rigged up with a fly's head and wings. The spider stopped in its web, about an inch from the camouflage, and later couldn't be gotten from its nest to even look at the thing. Other spiders evinced the same wariness, although it is not known whether it was their sense of sight or smell that was keenest. One scientist destroyed a spider's web and stayed up all night to watch it make another, believing it worked at night. At 6 a. m. it ran out of a window without attempting to work before his gaze.

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Small Second-Hand Auto Truck for Sale at a Bargain

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5 Roses Flour—None Better

Feet That Never Touch the Floor

A worn floor spoils the look of your home and is impossible to repair, but if you keep your floors painted, feet cannot touch them. Let the paint wear but save the wood. Save the surface and you save all.

SENOUR'S Floor Paint

is easy to use, dries very hard with a high lustre and will withstand a great amount of hard wear. No skill is required in using SENOUR'S FLOOR PAINT. Anyone can apply it. The result will greatly enhance the beauty of your home and much labor will be saved for the floors will be very easy to keep clean.

Come in and let us give you full particulars. We have a full range of shades in this and every other MARTIN-SENOUR Product. There is a MARTIN-SENOUR Paint or Varnish for every need. We will be glad to advise you.

Earl Construction Co.
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MARBLE-ITE FLOOR FINISH

If your floors are hardwood, Use Marble-ite The Floor finish with a money-back guarantee. It wears and wears and wears. It will not mar nor scratch white and is not affected by water.

PERILS of THUNDER MOUNTAIN

By Albert E. Smith & Cyrus Townsend Brady

NOVELIZED FROM VITAGRAPH PHOTO PLAY

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EPISODE 2.

SYNOPSIS.

John Carr, miser, commits suicide. His will directs his nephews, John Davis and Hawk Morgan, to work his gold mine and names them as joint guardians of his adopted daughter, Ethel. He specifies that certain sums shall be paid to Ethel, his nephews and two servants and that the remaining profits shall be used for the benefit of the John Carr Foundation for the support of war widows and orphans. Morgan proposes disregarding the latter clause and dividing the profits. He quarrels with Davis over the proposition and later attempts his life.

Morgan, on the roof of the lean-to, again thrusts with his lance at the breast of the prostrate John upon his bunk below. Again the point of the great bowie knife just grazed him as John, by a desperate twist of his arm, diverted it, allowing it to plunge itself into the mattress upon which he lay.

Just as the knife buried itself in the mattress it was violently swayed sidewise and stood there quivering, as though the long rake handle to which it was strapped had been released by the hands which had held it from above.

As Morgan upon the roof made his last shove with the lance at the one below whom he was endeavoring to slay, from out of the darkness a lariat came whistling and tightened over his shoulders as he knelt there. From the ground there came a vicious jerk



Closed With His Treacherous Enemy.

upon the rope, and the would-be assassin came tumbling to the earth, where he lay stunned in a drift of snow.

Within the lean-to Davis, now that the attack upon him had ceased, quickly threw off the entangling blanket and got upon his feet. Then pulling on his boots he picked up his gun, rushed to a low window and threw it open.

Through the darkness he obtained a momentary glance of a rapidly vanishing human figure as it sped up the mountain side. The window from which he looked was upon the side of the lean-to, while the senseless Hawk Morgan was lying across the end. Pausing only long enough to fix the picture of the fleeing man in his mind, John leaped through the window and started in hot pursuit.

Morgan regaining his senses just at this moment slowly raised himself to a sitting posture in the drift. The cold air and snow had swept the fog of insensibility from his brain and for a few seconds he remained silently watching the figure of John as it was swallowed up by the darkness. Then arising he threw off the lance and once more scrambled to the lean-to's top. From here he pulled out the lance, released the roof board and tossing the lance toward the barn sprang to the ground and started in pursuit of Davis.

Taking a short cut which he had noticed that afternoon, Hawk gained rapidly upon the one he was pursuing, the result being that presently he was close upon the other's heels. It quickly became apparent that the strange figure which was in the lead knew the mountain side perfectly, for despite the strenuous endeavors of Davis the other man a little more than held his own in the flight. It was but a few moments later that the stranger gained the summit of the ridge, where for a fleeting instant he was outlined against the sky, then, with a leap he vanished. In that second when he had been revealed clearly Davis had raised his gun, but before he could pull the trigger the leap and disappearance had come and the weapon fell unused to his side.

He thrust the pistol back into his belt and once again pressed on, closely followed by the Hawk. He reached the summit of the ridge and looked about but no one was in sight. As in that moment the Hawk, creeping up on him from behind, gave him a violent push. With a cry and a futile upflinging of his arms, John reeled and disappeared even as suddenly as had the one who had preceded him.

For an instant Hawk Morgan stood upon the brow of the cliff and looked

down the dizzy descent where his victim had disappeared, then with a brutal laugh he turned and began his descent to the cabin.

Arriving at the place where he had been tumbled unconscious in the drift he picked up the lance from the place where he had cast it and hastily entered the barn. Passing into the harness room he unbound the bowie-knife from the handle of the rake, tossed the handle aside and restored the deadly blade to its sheath upon the wall.

Then with a sweep of his hand he removed the bandanna handkerchief which had concealed his face, after which he took off the fur coat of the old prospector, Carr, and once more stood revealed clad in his own apparel.

Within the living room of the cabin Rainface, still lay sleeping upon the floor by the fireplace. Well advanced in years and wrinkled as the palm of one's hand, he slept profoundly, a light covering over him. Through the window in the lean-to out of which John Davis had leaped in his pursuit of the fleeing stranger a strong draft of the cold mountain air came rushing, creeping beneath the crack between the loosely fitting door and floor of the room. At once the temperature of the inner room became sensibly reduced, and as the chill fell upon Rainface he drew his light blanket closer in his sleep, grew quiet again for a moment, then slowly awoke and sat up. As his keen old eyes roved about the room they apparently alighted upon something that aroused his suspicion, for arising silently he passed to the door leading into the lean-to, listened, knocked gently, then as there was no response he turned the knob and pushed the door ajar.

Cautiously he scanned the interior. Nobody was there and entering he crossed the room and peered out of the open window. Once more nothing unusual met his gaze.

Without it was both snowing and blowing and through the flying flakes he saw no disturbance of the snow which spread the ground. Wondering what had become of Davis he came back into the living room, closing the door of the lean-to behind him and approached the door of the room in which Ethel slept. For a moment he hesitated, then raised his hand and knocked.

Half a mile away from the cabin and high up in the face of a cliff, screened from observation above by a big overhang and also sheltered from sight from the other side by a lip of ragged rock, a small cave had burrowed itself into the side of the mountain. From a tiny ledge of rock where it had been placed, a lantern cast its yellow flood of light over the stone walls and floor of the place. Standing in the center of the room was a man who was smooth shaven, wrinkled and old; the sole occupant of this hidden retreat; the Recluse of Mystery Mountain.

As he stood panting from his efforts of the run and after detaching the rope by which he had gained this place after escaping from Davis his eyes chanced to glance from the entrance and to the side of the precipitous descent close at hand, and an involuntary gasp escaped him. For down the side of rock the body of a man was plunging in a fall that seemed must result in certain death.

Throwing his rope in a swift turn about a jutting piece of rock, he grasped both ends firmly and began letting himself down. Reaching a place where he could secure footing he released the end of the rope that he had been paying out, and drawing it to him threw it in loose loops over his arm. Then running to the edge of the ledge upon which he had found a foothold he looked down just in time to see John bringing up in a small avalanche of snow.

Swiftly the Hermit acted. Again making his rope fast he lowered himself to the pile of snow and approaching the prostrate form bent over it. Faint signs of life were visible, and taking a hitch around the silent figure he climbed back to the mouth of his cave and began hauling the limp form up. It was a difficult task and few men could have performed it, but the arms of the old Hermit of the Mountain were like bars of iron, and foot by foot the burden arose. At the end of several minutes of severe labor, the limp form was deposited upon the floor of the cave.

Again bending over the one whom he had elevated to this place, the old Hermit carefully examined him. The heart was still beating and the breath of life was parting lips. No bones seemed to be broken, and after a brief examination the Hermit straightened himself up.

"He isn't going to die," he murmured. "He is young and tough as a hickory knot. He probably hit his head against something in that tumble and for the time being is knocked out. But he will come out of it all right."

For a moment he stood looking

down at the other silently, then spoke aloud again in the low tones of one who has long lived in great solitude. "I ain't certain just how he is going to take this when he comes to, so I guess I'd better be on the safe side. He is liable to start in being rough if he has a chance, therefore I'll truss him up for the time being until I can find out how he wants to act. Might as well tie a handkerchief over his face, too, in case he should be a mite curious or want to start trouble."

Hoisting the still motionless one upon his back, he started down a small tunnel which evidently had been blasted from the rear of the cave.

Back in the living room of the cabin Rainface, knocking at the door of Ethel's room, listened a moment for a response from within. None came and for a second time his knuckles fell upon the panel. Hearing him this time the girl listened, sat up in her bed and then called out demanding to know who was there. The voice of the old Indian came faintly through the door.

"Me, Rainface, knock. Young chief—he gone."

With a little cry Ethel sprang from the bed. Thrusting her feet into her slippers, she drew on a wrap and throwing the door ajar breathlessly asked what had happened. Silently he led to the lean-to, opened the door and pointed at the bed. Then still unspoken but indicating by motions that the window had been open he stood immobile as he watched her face. Greatly alarmed and wholly puzzled at the mystery of it all, the girl stepped back into the living room and opened the outside door. A flurry of snow struck her in the face.

She turned to Rainface. "Fire your gun. That will bring Mr. Morgan, and maybe Mr. Davis is with him."

With a nod the Indian drew his weapon and fired twice into the night.

Within the harness room Morgan, hearing the reports and knowing that the alarm was raised, smiled grimly as he drew on his coat. Leaving it unopened as though he had responded with the greatest of haste, he rushed out in the direction of the cabin, throwing open the door and entering.

"What is the matter? I heard the shots and came as quickly as I could," he exclaimed as he looked into the agitated face of the girl. Quickly she approached him.

"Mr. Davis is gone. Wasn't he with you? Haven't you seen him?" As he was about to reply a sound as of a stone thrown against the door caused them to wheel with a start. For an instant they stood looking into each other's face, then striding to the door Morgan threw it open, and the form of Davis lurched heavily into the room. Quickly Morgan and Rainface grasped him, and closing the door laid him on a robe before the fire. Clipping her hands in her anxiety Ethel bent over him, while Rainface severed the bonds by which the Hermit had bound him before he had brought him there and wiped the stone against the building. Bridget, awakened by the commotion,



Broke Beneath His Weight.

came rushing into the room, her hair in curl papers and a blanket thrown about her, while Rainface, acting upon the orders of Morgan, brought a bottle of whisky from a locker and pressed it to Davis' lips. Revived by the stimulant, the patient sat up.

"Tell us what happened to you," cried Ethel as the victim of the Hawk's treachery was once more able to speak. He shook his head.

"It is almost as much of a mystery to me as it can be to you. I found myself attacked in the night by someone who was trying to spear me from the roof of the lean-to. Somehow I managed to save myself, then as the attack ceased, I jumped from the bunk and looked out of the window. I saw a figure fleeing up the mountain and pursued it. All at once it vanished over a cliff, and as I stood there wondering, something thrust me violently from behind. I fell and knew nothing

more until I opened my eyes here." Morgan, listening, said nothing until the other finished, then lighted a cigarette.

"You must have had a bad dream, old man, and walked in your sleep until you fell over the cliff," he said cynically. Davis turned upon him.

"It was nothing of the kind, Hawk Morgan. If that were so, how did I manage to tie myself up and bring myself here?"

"Wish I knew," returned the other, for once truthful. He looked at his watch. "Seven o'clock. I'll go and wash myself for breakfast." Out he went leaving them to puzzle out the strange occurrence.

Breakfast finished, Rainface hitched a sleigh to take Bridget to the settlement to restock her larder. As they were departing Morgan gave the Indian a letter with instruction to post it, and as they disappeared down the trail he re-entered the harness room.

Taking a bow, from the wall he strung it, tested it, then picked up an arrow with a long, keen edge. Drawing it to the head he sent it whizzing across the room, where it buried itself for several inches in the wood. He withdrew it, looking at the hole it had made with satisfaction.

"Bows make no noise, and arrows do the work as well as bullets," he murmured as he again began donning his disguise of the handkerchief and fur coat. Leaving the harness room he crept cautiously to the window of the living room and peered within. Davis was bent over a table writing, his back to the prowl, and satisfied with what he saw Hawk stepped to the kitchen window. A quick glance showed him Ethel within, putting the final polishing touches upon a shining aluminum frying pan. So bright was the dish that she was holding it before her face and smiling at the reflection which she saw within it, and satisfied that she had not observed him the man sneaked back to the window of the living room. Silently sliding the window a short distance aside he fixed the notch of the arrow to the string and bent the bow, his cold eyes fastened upon the unsuspecting one at the table.

As the arrow head pointed itself at the middle of Davis' back, Ethel, wholly unaware of what was taking place quietly entered the room with the shining pan. Seeing John at the table absorbed in his writing, and suddenly possessed with the mischievous idea of thrusting the pan between his face and the paper so that he would unexpectedly be confronted by his own image, she advanced daintily on tiptoe toward him, the utensil thrust out.

Close behind the back of Davis, from the side of her eye she caught a glimpse of the man at the window with the drawn bow and deadly arrow point aimed with murderous intent. Quick as a flash she leaped forward with the intention of interposing her own body between the point and the unsuspecting one, and as she did so Hawk loosed the shaft. Whizzing, it sped upon its errand, encountering the outthrust metal pan and piercing it to half the length of the long head.

Aroused by the involuntary cry of the girl Davis sprang to his feet just in time to catch Ethel, as overcome by the shock of it all, she fell forward unconscious in his arms. Morgan, seeing that his design had failed, threw his coat and bow aside, and whipping the handkerchief from his face, drew his pistol and deliberately fired a shot at his own forehead, then two more into the air. Then running around the house he once more appeared before the front door where he picked up the bow and coat, and with a face apparently much worried, burst into the room where Davis was still supporting the girl.

"Are you all safe?" he demanded quickly. Davis nodded.

"Yes, why? What happened?" The Hawk drew a long breath.

"I saw a man, face covered by a handkerchief, standing at that window drawing a bow. Just as he let go I fired. He dropped the bow, whipped out a gun and returned the shot. Then he ran. I fired, but he got away leaving the coat and bow."

He held out his left arm with a laugh. "He just raked my arm, but it doesn't amount to much." The girl gave a cry.

"I'll heal it for you. But that coat and bow—one belonged to Uncle and the other to Rainface. They were kept in the harness room."

"Somebody must have stolen them in my absence," said Morgan coolly. "You and I had better stick together. Davis. Maybe it was the mysterious stranger of last night."

"Yes," responded John very soberly. "It looks as though we might need each other's help."

That afternoon when John and Ethel were in the stable looking at the horses, Morgan crept into the cellar beneath the cabin. Examining the ceiling his eye alighted upon a knot hole in the floor, and carefully he noted its location. Then drawing a

short and heavy automatic he thrust the barrel into the hole, aimed it carefully at a given point in the room above, then wedged it fast in place. Then tying a stout cord to the trigger he ran it along the ceiling toward the front of the house and forced it through the front wall. Running as it slid along the cellar ceiling and up the slanting door, it was not visible to anyone coming back from the stable or barn.

Entering the cabin the Hawk examined the place the knot hole in the floor, carefully calculated the direction which the bullet would take, then placed a table and chair where



Encountered the Outthrust Metal Pan.

they would be in direct range. As Ethel and John came back from the stable he addressed the latter in a friendly voice.

"Suppose you draw up some simple articles of agreement as to how we shall work the mine when we find it, Davis."

"All right responded the one addressed. Going to the table which had been placed in range by the plotter he seated himself and began writing. Morgan, pointing down the canyon at an imaginary object, thus diverted the attention of the girl while he grasped the string. The next instant there was a flash, a roar and a cloud of smoke.

Started by the explosion so close behind her, Ethel turned upon the instant to see Davis pitching forward out of his chair and falling hands outstretched upon the floor. With a cry she brushed by Morgan and ran toward the prostrate and unconscious man, the Hawk close following on her heels. Together they lifted John up. Across the side of his head was the track of a bullet where it had plowed its way, grazing his temple and stunning him. Owing to the fact that the injured man had turned his head to look at the pair just at the instant that the shot was fired, the bullet merely had missed his brain. Pausing only long enough to see that his plot had again failed, the Hawk left his would-be victim to the ministrations of the girl and hurrying to the cellar removed the pistol, concealed the line and went back to meet Rainface and Bridget Wegan.

"It was another dastardly attempt on his life by the mysterious stranger," explained Morgan with an assumption of great indignation. Pointing to the hole in the floor he told them that the shot had come through it, and turned to Davis.

"Two attempts on your life and one on mine," he said. "We cannot let this thing go on. Suppose we go and search the vicinity?"

"He must have a cup of tea first to brace him up after this," insisted the kindly hearted Irish woman, and Morgan agreed.

Leaving John for his cup of refreshing brew the Hawk approached the barn. As he did so a man came sliding down the hillside, bringing up at his feet in a cloud of snow. Instantly Morgan whipped out his pistol, but in the act of firing stayed his finger as he saw who the newcomer was.

"Spider Bellas!" he exclaimed as he replaced the weapon. "You made good time in coming." The Spider grinned.

"Yes, I got yer telegram. I could have come up with the Indian and the Biddy, but I thought I'd better take a horse and the trail on the other side of the mountain. Well, now I'm here, and what do you want of me?"

Quickly Morgan explained his plan, ending by saying:

"As soon as Davis gets across, show yourself and lead him on. Don't let him catch you. Just give me time to fix the thing up, then make a circle and meet me here tonight. Get me?"

With a nod the Spider turned and went up the canyon. Providing himself with snowshoes and a small shovel and saw which he concealed beneath his coat, Morgan met Davis at the door. He addressed the other.

"Suppose we keep together until we

have crossed the gap, then I'll take the ridge while you go up the valley. We must time ourselves so as to get back before dark."

"All right," assented Davis, and side by side they started off.

Along the mountainside they went until they reached a ravine which was of considerable depth save at one point where an overhanging shoulder of the rock met a somewhat similar jut on the other side. At this point the gap was narrowed to a distance which could be bridged by a fallen tree, and in fact as they arrived upon its edge they saw that a prostrate pine, of a size that would easily bear the weight of a man, traversed it from edge to edge. They paused before it, scanning it with care.

"It will take us over easily enough," laughed the Hawk. "However, you had better let me go ahead so if anything should happen it would be instead of you that took the tumble."

"Mighty decent of you, Morgan, but I don't want anybody to take any risk on my account," returned Davis. But pushing the other good-naturedly aside the plotter mounted the trunk and balancing himself with his arms, crossed in safety. John followed him with equal ease.

Upon the other side they separated, Morgan going up the ridge at the left and John pursuing his way straight on and keenly surveying the landscape about. He had accomplished but a short distance when he saw the form of Spider Bellas standing beside a tree, and suspicious that this might be the unknown stranger who was plotting against his life, John drew his gun and ordered him to throw up his hands. But darting behind the tree like a weasel the Spider darted away, with John in hot pursuit.

Barely waiting until John was out of sight the Hawk returned to the tree. Hastily drawing his small shovel and saw from their places of concealment he fell to work upon a plan that promised to forever rid the world of the rival whom he hated with all his rat's soul. For ten minutes he worked with desperate energy, then with his task finished to his satisfaction he covered all traces of his efforts with snow and taking his place behind a tree sat down to watch the end of the man whose existence bid fair to thwart his evil designs.

Darting amongst the trees with surprising swiftness of foot, the Spider was upon the point of eluding the pursuing Davis when he stumbled and fell headlong. Close before him was a rift deep and steep, and in the very act of being precipitated down it where he would have fallen a mangled corpse almost at the foot of his waiting confederate, the hand of John leaped forward and dragged the other to his feet and safety.

"Who are you?" he demanded as they faced each other.

The reply of the one who had just been saved from death was a blow in the face. Taken wholly by surprise, the rescuer was nearly knocked from his feet, but quickly recovering his balance closed with his treacherous enemy. Still partially dazed by the blow John fought fiercely, but the other securing a favorable hold threw him heavily. For a moment they rolled upon the edge of the descent. Then John having regained his strength lifted his toe in his arms and hurled him over the edge. Breathless from his efforts the victor stood looking at the place where the other had disappeared.

Seeing that the other had vanished from the scene, John glanced about. It was growing dark and remembering that he was to meet Morgan before night fell he retraced his steps to the fallen pine. As he reached it the Hawk arose from his seat and welcomed him.

"Better hurry or we will be caught out here in the mountains after a few, he warned, and with a nod the unsuspecting one stepped upon the now nearly snow-covered ground. He had taken but a few steps, when a warning crack startled him, and with the trunk slowly bending beneath his weight he turned in a desperate effort to again reach terra firma. Right before he could regain it the treacherously cut support gave way and the trunk began rushing down. Knowing that to fall with it meant death, John leaped sideways into an overhanging tree. Clutching wildly at the branches as he sought to stay his fall, he found good fortune he finally checked himself and brought up hanging to a limb by one arm. Slowly, painfully he braced the supporting branch with his other hand and began to draw himself upward.

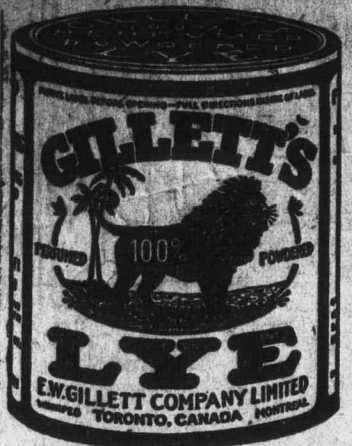
From the opposite side of the gap the Hawk saw that his victim was about to save himself, and drawing his revolver leveled it at the clinging man.

Like a falling rocket John plunged downward.

There was a flash and a roar and the trail bough cut by the faller broke beneath the weight of the one who was hanging from it.

Like a falling rocket John plunged downward.

END OF SECOND EPISODE.



SCIENTIFIC ODDS AND ENDS.

Grain inspectors must know the exact amount of moisture in specimens submitted and a machine has been made to determine this in a 30-minute test.

The field of the farm tractor is constantly extending. A circular saw is now rigged up to it revolving horizontally and a large tree is cut down in a few minutes.

The United States leads the world in electric steel furnaces, having over 300 at the present time. This country produces more than any other country.

The distribution of photographic records will be a notable feature of the coming presidential canvass in the United States. To a great extent they will take the place of "stump speakers."

The varying level of the Mississippi which has long been a handicap to the maritime development of New Orleans, is about to be overcome by a fixed level ship canal and harbor.

Damage done to farm machinery through exposure amounts to \$1,000,000 annually according to an estimate made by experts at the Agricultural College of the University of Wisconsin.

An electrical lamp has been developed in Europe which virtually consists of a metallic arc inside of a sealed bulb containing attenuated helium and neon gases. The wire anode terminates so closely to the edge of the hemispherical iron cathode that the current is discharged across the gap spontaneously. The rays have an orange hue and are only slightly actinic, making the lamp useful in photographic dark rooms. It is also recommended for use in mines and other places where inflammable gases may be present, because breaking of the bulb instantly extinguishes the light.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

THE CHICKADEE.

(London Advertiser.) Piped a tiny voice near by, Gay and polite, a cheerful cry, "Chick-chickadee!" Sassy note, Out of sound heart and merry throat.

As if it said, "Good-day, good sir!" "Fine afternoon, old passenger!" Happy to meet you in these places, Where February brings few faces!" Introducing himself by singing to all the world his cheery little name the chickadee is one of the most winsome of winter birds. Friendly, fearless, interested, he can be won very easily to the intimacy of the window board, and the shy acceptance of food from the hand or even at times from the lips. Not the least wonder he is so loved and sought. Frank W. Chapman says: "In addition to the calls which have given him his name, he utters also a clear, high whistle of two or three notes. It is so musical, so sad and plaintive, so filled with tender sentiment, that it is difficult to believe such a matter-of-fact fellow as the chickadee seems to be can be its author. When, on a winter's morning, I heard it floating through the woods, as a boy, I used to fancy that perhaps it was Jack Frost, with an icicle for a flute."

The inquisitiveness of the chickadee asserts itself when he answers one's whistle, and by degrees comes closer to investigate his human friend. C. Middleton, of the Ridgeway, London, whose lawn is surrounded by evergreens, has among his bird friends twelve chickadees. These have become such chums that the east whistle brings them to feed from his little boxes of food that Mr. Middleton invariably carries in his pockets for just such hungry little feathered folk. The winning of a wild bird's confidence is perhaps a special privilege given to certain people, but to happy are the results of training that the chickadee watch familiar loorways for food from sometimes a stranger, and to know the magic such of tiny, clinging feet on one's hand is to feel oneself in league with the fairies and wool sprites. Then o note the wondrous of the pale buff breast, the glossy black crown and brilliant dash of glowing black immem-

NURSES ADVISE

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

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

Zam-Buk

diately beneath the bill, to study the folded wings edged with the frailest tint of down, is to gaze into the Great Heart of the woodland world. Careless of the cold, contagiously cheerful, irresistibly winsome in his attempts to sing his optimism into the heart, the chickadee is worth cultivating as a sunny little friend for a wintry day.

PREPAREDNESS.

(London Tit-Bits.) Green—"What on earth do you want with that sheet of postage-stamps? Why, you've got a hundred there!" Grey—"Well, you see, I've just completed a poem and I may send it to more than one editor."

A COMPLIMENT.

"You used to pay me many pretty compliments before we were married," said Mrs. Dibbs, with a pout. "You women are certainly hard to please," growled Mr. Dibbs. "Didn't I just now tell you these pork chops were done to a turn?"

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

ASBESTOS.

Something About a Canadian Product.

Although Canada is the great producer and exporter of asbestos, that article, which is yearly coming into wider use, is found in many parts of the United States. There are deposits in Maryland and Virginia within a few miles of Washington, and many of the deposits of this country are worked on a commercial scale. Despite this, however, the American industries dependent on asbestos rely on the Canadian mines or the Canadian quarries for their supply.

Asbestos is a curious substance that has been known for many centuries. Many of the peoples of ancient times used it, and it was sometimes wrought into soft and flexible cloth, which was used as a shroud for the dead. There are many varieties, and a large number of common and descriptive names have been applied to these varieties. Ligniform asbestos, popularly called "mountain wood," is a variety presenting irregular, fibrous structure like wood. Other varieties are popularly called rock cork, mountain leather, fossil paper and fossil flax.

Asbestos in modern times has come to be very extensively manufactured into incombustible cloth, gloves, felt, paper and other articles of common use, and is much used as a covering to steam boilers and pipes, in the manufacture of gas stoves, and mixed with metal pigments, it is employed as a paint for wooden structures, roofs, partitions and the like to render them fireproof or fire-resistant.

It is found in most parts of the world, chiefly in connection with turpentine. Scientifically, it is described as a highly useful mineral, a fibrous variety of several members of the horn blend family, composed of separable filaments, with a silky lustre, the fibres sometimes being delicate, flexible and elastic and at other times stiff and brittle.

Does It Hurt You to Bend Over?

This is a Sign of Kidney Weakness, But Can be Quickly Cured

Don't give up! You can be cured and made well again. That backache and dragging weariness can be stopped for all time. Those sharp attacks when bending over, and that lameness in the morning can be overcome.

Each ache and pain due to kidney weakness will disappear quickly once you start to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills, a marvellous remedy long ago made famous by its strange healing effect upon the kidneys and liver.

Don't wait till that dragging pain in the loins grows worse. Start the cure to-day. Delay will mean swelled ankles and limbs, sharp rheumatic pains in the muscles and joints, and other painful symptoms as well.

If you are always tired, have continuous headache, dizzy spells and specks before your eyes or ringing noises in the ears—these are common symptoms that warn you of the immediate need of Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. Sold in 25c boxes.

DISEASES OF WATCHES.

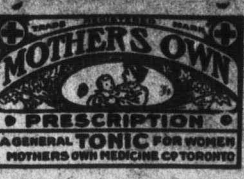
To most people the whims and caprices of a watch are a deep mystery. The many parts of the time-piece apparently enter into a conspiracy to the end that the owner may miss trains, ferries and business appointments.

When a fairly good watch leaves the hands of a reputable watchmaker it is always in first-class condition, and if it does not behave itself afterward it is generally the fault of the man or woman who owns it.

One very common cause of the watch gaining or losing is the disposition made of it at night. If you wear a watch next to your body during the day and place it on a cold surface, as a marble mantelpiece, at night or anywhere in a cold room, the watch is sure either to gain or lose. Cold causes contraction of the metals used in the construction of the watch, and the watch consequently gains.

When the heat of the body causes the parts to expand the pivots and bearings will tighten up and the watch will lose time. Thus your watch is slow when you retire and fast when you get up. It will vary according to the temperature in which it is running. An expensive watch which has a compensating balance, is of course, not affected by changes of temperature. Some metals expand in cold and others contract, and the compensating balance is made of both kinds of metals, so that the contraction of one may balance the expansion of the other.

Everybody knows that the proximity of a dynamo will magnetize the steel parts of a watch and ruin it for



IF YOU HAVE A FRIEND IN ILL HEALTH

Pass this general female tonic along, they will be grateful. A general tonic for women, growing womanhood, child-bearing, change of life, etc. Sold at all Druggists or sent direct in plain wrapper on receipt of price, \$1.00 per box.

AN IDEAL LIFE.

Tiny Bay Island, Utiila, Laysan Man's Paradise.

Life in the Isle of Utiila is described in "The Oregonian" as an existence of unbroken ease. There are no worries or ceaseless struggles for your daily outtakes. Nature takes care of all that. Utiila's place on the map would be hard to find, but it's worth discovering. Away off in a southern sea, never heard from before and but little known it comes to the knowledge of the Pan-American union that here have Americans found a home that others enjoy when they are dead.

"We call it a lazy man's paradise," says the message from this land of delight, "not that the inhabitants are necessarily indolent, but simply because a large amount of labor is superfluous. Nature provides for nearly all our wants here as in most tropical countries. Farming is our principal occupation, yet there is not a plow on the island. Frost is unknown and extreme heat is never experienced. Ninety degrees in the shade would be an unusually high temperature. Our grade schools are of high standard, attendance being compulsory 10 months in the year. American textbooks exclusively are used and social life could not be distinguished from that of the United States.

Utiila is one of the Bay Islands, a string of six verdant keys in the Bay of Honduras, an arm of the Caribbean sea, which were discovered by Columbus in 1502. They were then thickly populated by native Indians who became slaves. The islands now are inhabited wholly by English-speaking people.

Spohn's Distemper Compound

At the first sign of a cough. Better still, give it as a preventive before he shows signs of sickness. "SPOHN'S" acts equally well as preventive or cure. By reason of its germicidal action, it expels the disease germs, abates fever, restores appetite, and condition. Sold by druggists. SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

In 1852 settlers on the island petitioned the governor of Belize to administer them as a British colony. This was done until 1860 when the island was ceded to Honduras. "The change somewhat discouraged the people at first," says the letter, "but they soon learned that the laws of Honduras were equally just and allowed all the privileges enjoyed under British rule. The administration of the present governor, R. Barahona Mejias, whose headquarters are at Roton, the capital, is giving general satisfaction."—New York Times.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia DRIVES THEM INSANE.

Dr. Arlington, headmaster of Eton, recently told a meeting that the experiment of letting boys at the college write with the left hand to develop the right side of the brain was hurriedly discontinued when an eminent scientist stated that if they developed both sides of the brain at once they became idiots.

Sir James Crichton-Browne, the famous mental specialist, has given his views on this statement as follows: "Dr. Arlington has acted wisely in putting a stop to a foolish experiment at Eton which would never have been sanctioned by any one with a little sound physiological knowledge."

"The order to use the left hand equally with the right, has, I believe, been all but universally evaded. Had it been observed only mischief would have been done."

"Dexterity is deeply imbedded in the brain—the Palaeolithic flint workers were right handed, and it is not to be shifted by a few school exercises."

"Ambidextral culture, useful production, Germany never will pay the indemnity because Germany never will be able to pay it."

And that will not be the worst of it. Germany, instead of becoming a shield of France, Italy and Belgium against economic chaos and human incendiarism, can herself become a volcano bursting with the powers of crime and evil.

France's bitter passions, natural enough after all she has suffered, have blinded her eyes to the greater dangers threatened to her own safety and to the world's safety by a Germany turned ravine by a policy of the Allies which could only sow the winds to reap the whirlwinds.

England of the cooler brain and wider vision sees in drastic modification of the indemnity not what is better for France and for Europe. Great Britain, in her steady way of meeting terrific issues and her big way of doing things in 'stupendous crises, sees that the best hope of saving France is to save Germany.

And there is little doubt that, as Great Britain resolves upon this salvage, so will France be compelled to go along not as a mercy but as a self-interest necessity.

Keep Your Health TO-NIGHT TRY Minard's Liniment

for that Cold and Tired Feeling, Get Well, Keep Well, Kill Spanish Flu. by using the OLD RELIABLE. MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., Ltd. Yarmouth, N. S.

WHEN BABY IS CROSS

Mothers, when your baby is cross—when he cries a great deal and no amount of attention or petting cheers him—something is the matter. It is not the nature of little ones to be cross and peevish—the well child is a happy child. Give him a dose of Baby's Own Tablets and he will soon be well again.

The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which regulate the bowels and stomach; banish constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers and relieve the other minor ills of little ones. Concerning them Mrs. Oscar Bedard Ste. Sophie, Que., writes: "Baby's Own Tablets are an excellent remedy for constipation. They relieved my little one when nothing else would and I can strongly recommend them to all mothers." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Saving Germany to Save Europe.

(New York Sun.) As important to all Europe as to Germany, in the world sense even more important is the British determination, related by one of our London staff correspondents, to scrap the treaty's indemnity clause.

No one need think that the British are unduly tender for anything or anybody German. If nothing else were at stake Great Britain might be content to let the race which brought upon the world unspeakable butchery and immeasurable destitution stew in its own juice. But however cold the British heart might be to the present misery of the Germans, the British head knows that the great Teutonic nation go down to irreparable ruin without dragging down France, Italy and Belgium, perhaps even Britain.

British common sense knows that blood cannot be squeezed out of a stone. But that is not the only question. British economic sense knows that France and other financial wrecks on the Continent can be saved only by saving Germany, the greatest worker of them all and capable, if there is a living chance, of being the greatest producer of them all.

If the peace terms permit Germany to produce and out of that production to accumulate a surplus in excess of what the workers need to feed and clothe themselves and otherwise to lift themselves out of their industrial misery. Germany can contribute by exactly that quantity of surplus production to the restoration of dismantled industries, crippled businesses and weakened energies of the Continental Allies. Germany, under such conditions, can be as well their bulwark against Red Bolshevism in Russia and Anarchism on any of her own borders.

Germany thus can be made to protect and nourish those she has wronged and mutilated. But if Germany is stripped of the tools with which to work, of the material with which to produce, of the means with which to distribute pro-

duction, Germany never will pay the indemnity because Germany never will be able to pay it. And that will not be the worst of it. Germany, instead of becoming a shield of France, Italy and Belgium against economic chaos and human incendiarism, can herself become a volcano bursting with the powers of crime and evil.

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Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff. RESULTS GUARANTEED. "Do you guarantee results in your nerve treatment?" asked the caller. "You bet I do," replied the specialist. "Why, last week a man came to me for nerve treatment and when I'd finished with him he tried to borrow \$20 from me."

ISSUE NO. 12 1920

FARMS FOR SALE

90 ACRES—NEAR DUTTON—SPLENDID land; tile, underdrained; 65-600; very easy terms. James Routledge, 87 West Avenue south, Hamilton.

VIRGINIA FARM—37 ACRES—IN best agricultural section State; highly productive; well fenced and watered; nice eight-room house; big bank barn; good orchard; \$21,000; easy terms; 650 other fine farms. Wilder & Co., Charlottetown, Va.

GOOD DAIRY FARM—325 ACRES—sell on terms or exchange; \$12,000. Owner, Box 7, Brantford.

148 ACRES, WELINGTON COUNTY—55 per cent. cleared, 10 acres hardwood bush, well drained and in a high state of cultivation, no waste land; good water supply, convenient to town, school and church, rural mail and telephone, good road. The buildings are nearly new and valued last year at \$2,000 by Fire Insurance valuator. This farm has never had a crop failure and is second to none for producing grain or hay. Terms reasonable. Box 9, Moorefield, Ont.

320 ACRES CHOICE LAND FOR sale at very low price, east half section 34-46-6 west of 4th Meridian, 10 miles north of Cadogan, Alberta, 55 acres ready for crop; 100 acres ready for crop after discing, balance summer fallow and unbroken land. House 12x24 ft. stable 12x24, 12x24 and 12x24 ft.; an abundance of good water; hard to water, abundant and profitable suburban home. J. D. Biggar, 225 Clyde Block, Hamilton, Ont. Regent 524.

OVERLOOKING DUNDAS—19 ACRES located, substantial 1-room house, with appropriate barn and out-buildings; approached by a driveway, bordered by evergreen trees and shrubs; fruit consists of peaches, plums, pears, grapes, etc., and soil is especially adapted for gardening. Will sell either or subdivided. This is a fine, desirable and profitable suburban home. J. D. Biggar, 225 Clyde Block, Hamilton, Ont. Regent 524.

310 ACRES CHOICE PEACH FARM—storey frame house, 8 rooms, east bath, toilet, hardwood floors, large verandah, cement cellar, good barn and stable, with cement floors, all new, abundance good water, hard and soft. In addition, the peaches, there are apricots, cherries, good assortment small fruits; well watered at 1 per cent. per annum. Ad. Regent 524.

MISCELLANEOUS

WHEN ORDERING GOODS BY MAIL, send a Dominion Money Order.

SEED CORN, ABOUT 75 BUSHELS well selected seed corn, Minnesota No. 3. This corn resembles Golden Glow. Gives strong stand of stocks; yielded over 100 bushel cobs per acre last year. Was planted May 25th, and ripened before Sept. 1st. Matures in 90 days and gives very heavy yield. Price of seed per bushel \$5. Address Geo. A. Trustley, Camlachie, Ont.

FOR SALE

KNITTING YARNS Beautiful soft four-ply, fingering yarns, LAMBS WOOL colors. Just the thing for SWEATERS, PULLOVERS, TQUES and children's wear. Made in Canada by Canadian Mills from pure LAMBS WOOL and nothing else and somewhat resembles the high class English yarns, but so much cheaper. As you buy direct from the spinners. Price twenty cents per skein or three dollars per pound. Small sample skein, twenty cents, postage free. Also knitting yarns in homespun style, all wool, to wash at home, in GREY, BLACK and WHITE at one dollar, fifty per pound. Large sample skein, thirty cents, postage free. Postage extra on all orders under ten dollars. Georgetown Woollen Mills, Georgetown, Ontario. NOTE—CANNERS and SPINNERS WANTED. USED TO COUNTRY LIFE.

HELP WANTED

WANTED

FIRST CLASS KNITTER, EXPERIENCED on Dubud Flat Fashioning Machine. Good wages paid to capable man. Best working conditions in daylight mill. Mercury Mills, Ltd., Hamilton, Ont.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE

GENTLEMAN'S HOME IN THE suburbs of Tillsonburg is offered for the sacrifice price of \$15,000, could not be built to-day for \$20,000. Two acres ground, combination barn and garage, house solid brick construction, 3 stories, cut stone foundation, some hardwood floors, hot water heat, 120-watt incandescent lights, electric light and gas, excellent decorations and fixtures, plate glass windows, fronts of maple, numerous ornamental trees, shrubs, property in first class condition and repair. Owner will take city property or fruit farm in exchange. J. D. Biggar, 225 Clyde Block, Hamilton, Ont. (Regent 524).

BUSINESS CHANCES

BOOT AND SHOE BUSINESS FOR sale; established over 15 years. Further particulars, F. O. Box 568, Stratford.

ARTICLES FOR SALE

FOR SALE—BARR ACCOUNT REGISTER—bargain. Apply D. Corbman, Port Perry, Ont.

ABNORMAL CONDITION.

(Boston Globe.) The Doctor—You say your little boy has an abnormal appetite. In what way is it manifested? The Mother—He's lost all desire for things that make him sick.



When you think of TORONTO always think of THE WALKER HOUSE

It is the Personal Service that Pleases in the Walker House. It is a pleasure retained in the minds of so many travellers and is immediately thought of when they travel. These who stay there also usually return. It is the great feature that makes the property. They return and visit for the benefit of some of their children who are dependent on it. Always think of and stay at The Walker House of Plenty.

At Your Service Wherever You Live. The woman in town, or country, has the same advantage as her sister in the city in expert advice from the best-known firm of Cleaners and Dyers in Canada. Parcels from the country sent by mail or express receive the same careful attention as work delivered personally. Cleaning and Dyeing Clothing or Household Fabrics. For years, the name of "Parker's" has signified perfection in this work of making old things look like new, and the watchful personal garments of even the most fragile material, or household curtains, draperies, rugs, etc. Write to us for further particulars or send your parcels direct to Parker's Dye Works Limited, Cleaners & Dyers, 791 Yonge St., Toronto.

ASQUITH HOT IN CRITICISM OF PRESENT IRISH CONTROL

British Rule Now More Reactionary Than Within Living Memory.

London Cable—Former Premier Asquith, who was recently re-elected to the House of Commons for Paisley, spoke scathingly last night of Irish conditions before the "Eighty Club," of which he was re-elected president. Never in the memory of the oldest club members, he said, had the methods of Government in Ireland been so reactionary, or denial of the elementary principles of civil and political liberties been so complete, so defiant, so insolent, as to-day. He charged that a very large proportion of the crime in Ireland was due to the senseless policy of the present Government. While he and the Liberal Party were pledged not to apply coercion to Ulster, they were equally pledged to the Home Rule Act now on the statute books, and he would think himself worse than a traitor if he asked the Irish people to accept any form of self-government less than was contained in that act.

The great obstacle to frank and friendly co-operation between Great Britain and the United States, he asserted, was Britain's failure to apply to Ireland the principles they had both agreed at the Peace Conference were the governing principles of civilization. Referring to Turkey, the former Premier declared that the massacre in Cilicia ought to be the last chapter of Ottoman rule.

SEES AMERICA FOR ULSTER.

Belfast Cable.—Sir Edward Carson, the Ulster Unionist leader, in an address to the Ulster delegation, which has just returned from a visit to Canada and the United States, said he had been kept informed of the movements of the mission throughout, and had come to the conclusion that the whole of America, "barring the hyphenated Irish, who are in conspiracy with the hyphenated Germans," was on their side.

A Witness Testifies SHE WAS WEAK AND NERVOUS

Brampton, Ont.—"About five years ago I began suffering with woman's trouble. I became all run-down weak and nervous. I was so completely down and out that I could do nothing, could scarcely dress myself. I had the doctor and took other medicine but without getting better. I was taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and his Golden Medical Discovery. It was only necessary for me to take about three bottles when I was completely restored to health and strength and I have been in better health than I ever was before. I have had no use for medicine since, but should I need it I would take these same remedies, knowing them to be excellent."—MRS. HARRY KNIGHT, Jessie St.

OWES HER LIFE

St. Saskatchewan, Alta.—"It is with great pleasure that I write the following and I hope it will help many sufferers who do not know the good Dr. Pierce's medicines would do them if they would try them. "In regard to my condition, I will say that I suffered from a very 'weak back'; I had the misfortune of having spinal meningitis when I was one year old and until I was 13 I did not see a well day, but a very kind lady told my mother about Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and she got a bottle to try it. It did me so much good that mother got me 6 bottles. Recently I happened with car accident and hurt my back badly. My doctor gave me up and said I would not live, but I still stick to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and to my surprise in three weeks I was out of bed and better. I owe my life to it and nothing else, and shall never be without it. "If any sufferer wishes to write I will answer with pleasure."—MRS. NOEL BARTHOLOMEW.

SOVIET PEACE NOTE TO POLAND

Follows Quickly On Defeat of Bolsheviki.

Explains Moves Caused by Fear of Attack.

Warsaw, March 9.—The Soviet Government at Moscow yesterday sent a second wireless peace note to the Polish Foreign Office. The communication, which is signed by George Tchitcherin, the Bolsheviki Foreign Minister, expresses a desire for peace not only with Poland, but with the other border states. The Soviet Government declares in the note that the previous proposals of the Bolsheviki hold good, and asks where and when the peace delegates of all the interested countries may meet. Poland is asked to refrain from an offensive in the note, the Soviet Government explaining that its own operations on the Lithuanian and White Russian fronts was inspired by fear that the Poles intended to make a drive against the Ukraine. The Bolsheviki message came on the heels of the announcement of the victory of the Polish troops at Modz. The Warsaw press expresses the belief that the Polish Government will be ready to enter into negotiations with the Soviet Government towards the end of the month at a time and place not yet fixed. President Pilsudski and Foreign Minister Patek have been in conference regarding the Bolsheviki offer.

NEW SCHEME TO FINANCE HUNS

Berlin Cable—A proposition which is advocated in the German financial press as an alternative scheme to an Allied loan is outlined by the correspondent of the London Times as follows: Leading groups of industry, agriculture, banking and trade, with the assistance of the Reichsbank, to form a credit union—Le Allgemeine Credit Gemeinschaft—this credit union to raise credits by fixed interest—six to eight per cent. bonds for a long term, guaranteed by the industries concerned. The bonds, it is hoped, might be taken up by American banks and the capital or industries thereby secured. Cause of Asthma. No one can say with certainty exactly what causes the establishing of asthmatic conditions. Dust from the street, from flowers, from grain and various other irritants may set up a trouble impossible to eradicate except through a sure preparation such as Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. Uncertainty may exist as to cause, but there can be no uncertainty regarding a remedy which has freed a generation of asthmatic victims from this scourge of the bronchial tubes. It is sold everywhere.

CHAS IN WAKE OF DENIKINE ARMY

London Cable—Chaotic conditions in the wake of General Denikine's army as it retreated in South Russia before the Bolsheviki are vividly described by a non-commissioned officer with the British expeditionary force. The British soldier had been as far north as Taganrog, on the Gulf of Taganrog, an arm of the Sea of Azov. "Never have I seen or participated in such a scramble in my life," the soldier wrote in a letter to the Daily News, telling of the flight. "We were lucky to get away at all; and the worst feature of the whole business was that the townspeople of Taganrog turned Bolsheviki to a man at the finish. They looted everything, even taking away the switchboard from the telephone room at great headquarters. "At Rostov things were worse. The engine drivers had to be bribed with rum and food to proceed further down the line. The streets of Rostov were swept by hailstorms of machine gun fire while the bodies of men, women and children who had been hanged in telegraph posts and trees by the retreating Denikine army were swifly to see. The pleading voices and appealing faces of those who could not be allowed on the train were pitiful. The whole scene was enacted in a blizzard of snow and sleet, so you can imagine the plight of the women and children. "This place is nothing more than a den of thieves. The weather is still pretty severe, but despite this the men are turned out into open sheds and called upon to give up beds and bedding for the refugees. Many men have had to walk about all night in their fur coats in order that these Russians, clad, by the way in our uniform, might occupy their beds. "One of the hill brigands attacked a sergeant and myself the other morning on the way to breakfast, and it whistled a bit. This morning he repeated the dose, but we buried him this afternoon with his boots and fur cap on."

These Pills Cure Rheumatism.

To the many who suffer from rheumatism a trial of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is recommended. They have pronounced action upon the liver and kidneys and by regulating the action of these organs act as an alternative in preventing the admixture of uric acid and blood that causes this painful disorder. They must be taken according to directions and used steadily and they will speedily give evidence of their beneficial effects.

A MODERN PREDICAMENT.

(London Punch.) "My dear, you are not dancing." "No—most provoking. I mislaid my partner at Paddington and he hasn't the faintest idea where the dance is."

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What Could Be Sweeter?—New York World.

A Budget of News From the Old Land

An income-tax defaulter at Acton complained that he got no abatement for supporting his mother-in-law. Competitive designs are to be invited for Sheffield's war memorial—a public hall costing £200,000, to hold 4,000 people. Hadleigh (Essex) Parish Council, will offer to the district churches the German rifles given to the parish as war trophies. Dr. John Varley Roberts, who has died, aged 78 years, was organist and director of the choir at Magdalen College, Oxford, from 1882 to 1918. At Barrow (Lancs) shipyard a floating dock to accommodate vessels of 5,200 tons was launched by Messrs. Vickers for the Furness Railway Company. It is intended to establish seaplane stations along the Dutch coast and to provide a daily air service between there and a suitable point in East Anglia, possibly Orfordness, Suffolk. Owing to the serious shortage of coal in the Midlands, the fuel authorities commandeered large supplies of house coal consigned to factories and distributed them among poor people. A Government cartridge factory at Blackheath, Staffordshire, built during the war, has been bought by the British Thomson-Houston Company, electrical engineers, Rugby, who expect to provide employment for some thousands of workers. Lieut-General Sir Frances Lloyd, who was in command of the London district during the war, has been appointed a Commissioner of the Duke of York's Royal Military School, Dover, in succession to the late General Sir Robert Macgregor Stewart. An obelisk, 18 feet high, has been erected at Great Oakley, Sussex, on the spot where the first recruiting meeting in the district was held, the memorial recording the names of some of those who volunteered on that occasion and were afterwards killed in action. The anniversary of the mining of the Tyndareus, troopship, off the South African coast, when the "Die Hards" (Middlesex Regiment) lined up on deck and sang and cheered until rescued, Colonel John Ward, M.P., who commanded the battalion, presided at a reunion dinner in London. The old City of London Athenaeum Club premises have been acquired by Barclay's Bank for the extension of its Stock Exchange branch in Angel-court. Founded in 1895, the club was the rendezvous of leading Stock Exchange men and South African magnates for some years. Mr. Howard Morley, younger brother of Lord Holland, and second son of the late Mr. Samuel Morley, formerly M. P. for a division of Bristol, died in London, aged 73. He was a director of the Royal Exchange Assurance Corporation, and of Messrs. I. & R. Morley, of Wood street. Mr. Vincent A. Smith, the well-known Orientalist, has died. He was in the Indian Civil Service as assistant magistrate, etc., from 1871 to 1906, when he retired to devote his life to work on Indian history and archaeology. In 1918 he received the Royal Asiatic Society's triennial gold medal for distinguished work in Oriental research. Herts County Council has prepared a £25,000 scheme to bridge 50 fords on the highways. Missing after church service at Chertsey, Mrs. Allen, a widow, has been found dead in the Thames. The Special Constabulary long service medal is to be of bronze and not of silver, as originally proposed. For 50 years at the Woburn Abbey estate office, Mr. Thor. Wilson, who served under three Dukes of Bedford, has relinquished the post of chief accountant.

THE SANDMAN

When the long, hot day is over, And the sun drops down the west, And the childish hands are weary, And the childish feet must rest, The Sandman steals through the portals, Where the dying sunlight gleams, And touches the tired eyelids, And tucks them into dreams. Even so, when life is over, And the long day's march is past, We walk in gathering shadows, Give to thy tired children, Sad are our hearts and weary, And long the waiting seems; Lord, we are tired children, Touch Thou our eyes with dreams. Take from the slackened fingers The toys so heavy grown, Give to thy tired children, Visions of Thee alone; Then, when at length the shadows Darken down the west, Send to us Death, Thy Sandman, To call Thine own to rest. Norah Holland.

Controlling Airships

For some time experiments have been carried out in various countries with the object of controlling aircraft from the ground, and a French machine succeeded recently—on a prescribed course with certain specified detours—in covering a distance of 180 kilometers (about 110 miles), and in landing, when required, at a certain airfield. A similar machine has been developed in the United States which, according to a recent statement of Secretary of War Baker, can travel without a pilot some 300 miles and land close to a designated post.

THE VALUE OF TIME

The retired Colonel was fishing in a quiet stream, when there approached a yoke, who remarked with a yawn: "Time ain't very valuable to you, is it? Here I've bin a-watchin' you three hours an' you ain't had even a bite." "Well," drawled the fisherman, "my time's too valuable, anyhow, to waste three hours of it watchin' a man fish that isn't getting even a bite."

SUN LIFE ESTABLISHED NEW LANDMARKS in 1919

New milestones in the progress of the SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA were passed in 1919.

Applications received	over \$100,000,000.00
Assets	over \$100,000,000.00
Assurances in force	over \$60,000,000.00

Gratifying progress was made in all other departments during the year.

SYNOPSIS OF RESULTS FOR 1919:

Assets as at 31st December, 1919	\$105,711,468.27
Increase over 1918	8,091,089.42
Cash Income from Premiums, Interest, Rents, etc., in 1919	25,704,201.10
Increase over 1918	4,053,101.41
Profits Paid or Allotted to Policyholders in 1919	1,606,503.37
Total Surplus 31st December, 1919, over all liabilities and capital (According to the Company's Standard, viz., for assurances, the C.M. (S) Table, with 3 1/2 and 3 per cent interest, and for annuities, the S. O. Select Annuity Tables with 3 1/2 per cent interest.)	8,037,440.25
Death Claims, Matured Endowments, Profits, etc., during 1919	12,364,651.15
Payments to Policyholders since organization	91,227,532.31
Assurances issued and paid for in cash during 1919	86,548,849.44
Increase over 1918	34,957,457.40
Life Assurances in force 31st December, 1919	416,358,462.05
Increase over 1918	75,548,805.92
Life Assurances applied for during 1919	100,336,848.37
Increase over 1918	42,529,881.70

THE COMPANY'S GROWTH

YEAR	INCOME	ASSETS	LIFE ASSURANCES IN FORCE
1872	\$ 48,210.93	\$ 96,461.95	\$1,064,350.00
1884	278,379.65	836,897.24	6,844,404.64
1894	1,375,596.60	4,616,419.68	31,528,569.74
1904	4,561,936.19	17,851,760.92	85,377,662.85
1914	15,052,275.24	64,187,656.38	218,299,835.00
1919	25,704,201.10	105,711,468.27	416,358,462.05

The SUN LIFE issues more ordinary assurances annually than any other Company of the British Empire.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

1871 HEAD OFFICE MONTREAL 1920
T. B. MACAULAY, President.

S. AFRICAN DUTCH REPUBLIC OR LOYAL BRITISH COLONIES?

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Elections in Union of South Africa To-day May Settle Big Problem.

London Cable—(By the Associated Press)—Parliamentary elections, held to-day in the Union of South Africa, will, it is believed, decide the fate of the Government held by Jan Christian Smuts, which is contending against strong Dutch Nationalist elements, aided by the Labor party. The result may decide whether Cape Colony, the Transvaal, Orange Free State and Natal are to continue British, or are to form a South African Dutch Republic, under its own flag, and with an elected President.

Anti-imperial forces have recently been strengthened by being joined by many who were influenced by charges that Yorkshire spinners have been profiteering at the expense of South African wool growers. The high cost of living has also been made a campaign issue, and the racial longings of a section of the Boers to be rid of British domination has been brought to the front by politicians. Separation, it is believed, would meet with strong opposition from the British Government. Nationalist sentiment is said to be so intense that in some instances families have been divided over this issue, which is a survival of the old struggle which has been going on between the Dutch and the British since the Netherlands ceded Cape Colony to Great Britain in 1814. Present conditions are viewed with concern, because of the attitude of the Labor party, this being the first time the anti-British Boers have been joined by any part of the British population.

Worms sap the strength and undermine the vitality of children. Strengthen them by using Mother Graves' Worm Extirminator to drive out the parasites.

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The Churches

Methodist Church

Rev. T. J. Vickery, Pastor

Sunday Services:
Morning at 10.30 Evening at 7.00
Sunday School at 2.30 p.m.

Through the week Services:
Monday: Cottage Prayer Meeting 7.30
Epworth League 8.00 p.m.
Wednesday: Mid-Week Prayer Service
at 7.30 p.m.

Christ's Church

(Anglican)

Rev. George Cook, Rector

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

Baptist Church

R. E. Nichols, Pastor.

Plum Hollow 2.30

Athens 7 p.m.—Subject: What is your age

CONSULT

F. E. Eaton

FRANKVILLE
Auctioneer

When you want to get the best results obtainable—Moderate charges.

Write or Phone to Mr. Eaton at Frankville or apply at Reporter Office for dates, bills, etc.

TENDERS WANTED.

Tenders addressed to the undersigned, will be received by the Council of Rear Yonge and Escott up to March 27th, for crushing 1000 cords of stone for the township roads, this season. Tenders can be made to use the township crusher and spreading wagons, or contractor to furnish the complete outfit.

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

TENDERS WANTED.

The Council of Rear Yonge and Escott ask for tenders, up to March 27th, for the whole or parts of 100 cords of stone for County road No. 9, to be piled on concession road near the Kincaid bridge.

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

DR. PAUL

Physician and Surgeon
Post-Graduate New York Hospitals.

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

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

W. A. DOWSETT

Licensed Auctioneer for
Leeds and Grenville
Phone 38, Smith Falls

EATON—The Auctioneer

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

Dr. Chas. E. McLean

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

Auditors' Report

AUDITORS' ABSTRACT STATEMENT.

Receipts and Expenditure for Rear Yonge and Escott, 1919, also Assets and Liabilities.

RECEIPTS

Taxes for 1918	\$ 2,080.12
Taxes for 1919	18,400.00
School Grants	2,011.31
Road Grants	1,189.59
Cheque from County Treasurer, cost of Beale's Edge	2,873.43
Miscellaneous	225.19
Total	\$21,529.64

EXPENDITURE.

Salaries and Printing	\$ 720.90
Cheque to County Treasurer, cost of Beale's Bridge	2,873.43
Roads and Bridges	4,601.10
Charity	91.00
County Rate	3,561.45
School Purposes	8,707.29
Debtentures	521.75
Miscellaneous	153.10
Total	\$21,120.00

ASSETS

Cash on hand	\$ 409.64
Uncollected Taxes	2,082.27
Town Hall Property	1,400.00
Stone Crusher and Wagons	1,300.00
Total	\$ 5,197.91

LIABILITIES

Balance of Principal, High School Debtentures	\$ 3,283.16
Balance of Principal, Public School Debtentures	52.40
Balance due High School for Maintenance	1,008.00
Total	\$ 4,343.56

(Signed) D. MORRIS,
W. C. BROWN, Auditors.

5000 FACTS ABOUT CANADA.

"Canada in a nutshell" is an apt description of the popular "5000 Facts About Canada," the thirteenth annual edition of which is out for 1920, as compiled by Frank Yeigh, the well known Canadian authority. It is a most striking illustration of the trade finances, industries and resources of the Dominion in concrete form, and will prove a revelation to even the best informed. This new issue contains a wealth of new matter, including final War facts. It contains no less than 50 chapters of

facts all told, ranging alphabetically from "Agriculture" to "Yukon." Copies may be had from newdealers or by sending 25 cents to the Canadian Facts Publishing Co., 588 Huron Street, Toronto.

AUCTION SALES

Watch for posters announcing the Auction Sale at S. M. Duclon's, Addison, on March 30th, B. F. Scott, Auctioneer.

For Sale

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

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

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

Pure Bred Holstein Cow, due to freshen May 1, also Pure Bred Heifer Calf 3 mos. old—apply to P. Y. Hollingsworth, Athens

Champion Evaporator 3x12, used for one season only—apply to F. W. Scovil, Athens

FRAME HOUSE—and Lot for Sale on Wiltse St. Athens—Apply to A. G. Palmer or J. Chapman, Plum Hollow.

ONE ROAN MARE—coming 9 years old apply to John Ross, Athens.

WANTED

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

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

IMERSON—The Auctioneer

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

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

LOCAL TIME TABLE

to and from BROCKVILLE.

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

*New Sunday train for Ottawa and return.

For rates and particulars apply to,
GEO. E. McGLADE
City Passenger Agent

A. J. POTVIN, City Ticket Agent
52 King St. West, Cor. Court House Ave.
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The Standard Bank of Canada

Statement of the business of the Bank for the
year ended 31st January, 1920

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT

Balance brought forward from January 31st, 1919	\$ 227,326.90
Profits for year ending 31st January, 1920, after deducting expenses, interest accrued on deposits, rebate for interest on unmatured bills, Provincial taxes, and making provision for bad and doubtful debts	776,310.19
	\$1,003,637.09
Dividend No. 114, paid 1st May, 1919, at the rate of 13% per annum	\$ 113,750.00
Dividend No. 115, paid 1st August, 1919, at the rate of 13% per annum	113,750.00
Dividend No. 116, paid 1st November, 1919, at the rate of 13% per annum	113,750.00
Dividend No. 117, payable 1st February, 1920, at the rate of 13% per annum	113,750.00
Contributed to Officers' Pension Fund	25,000.00
Contributed to Patriotic and other Funds	8,100.00
War Tax on Bank Note Circulation to December 31st, 1919	35,000.00
Reserved for Dominion Income Tax	45,000.00
Reduction of Bank Premises Account	75,000.00
Balance carried forward	360,537.09
	\$1,003,637.09

GENERAL STATEMENT

31st January, 1920

LIABILITIES

Notes of the Bank in circulation	\$ 6,766,218.00
Deposits bearing interest (including interest to date)	\$49,940,378.87
Deposits not bearing interest	24,078,643.26
	74,019,022.13
Dividend No. 117, payable February 2nd, 1920	113,750.00
Former Dividends unclaimed	37,900.00
Balances due to other Banks in Canada	1,249,985.65
Balances due to Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada	972,612.08
Bills Payable	189,543.23
Acceptances under Letters of Credit	1,728,931.24
Liabilities not included in the foregoing	6,438.85
Capital paid up	3,500,000.00
Reserve Fund	4,500,000.00
Balance of Profit and Loss Account carried forward	360,537.09
	\$93,405,405.27

ASSETS

Current coin held by the Bank	\$ 1,731,285.45
Dominion Notes held	11,193,837.75
Deposit in the Central Gold Reserves	3,500,000.00
	\$16,425,123.20
Notes of other Banks	\$ 424,380.00
Cheques on other Banks	3,633,129.31
Balances due by Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada	825,224.88
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities not exceeding market value	4,145,369.53
Canadian Municipal Securities and British, foreign and colonial public securities other than Canadian	8,262,809.61
Railway and other bonds, debentures and stocks not exceeding market value	908,193.80
Call and Short (not exceeding thirty days) Loans in Canada on bonds, debentures and stocks	2,786,957.07
	20,987,064.20
Other Current Loans and Discounts in Canada (less rebate of interest)	\$37,412,187.40
Liabilities of Customers under Letters of Credit as per contra	52,463,278.50
Real Estate other than Bank Premises	1,725,931.24
Overdue Debts, estimated loss provided for	4,915.86
Bank Premises, at not more than cost, less amounts written off	114,672.70
Deposit with the Minister for the purposes of Circulation Fund	1,385,358.19
Other Assets not included in the foregoing	175,000.00
	123,071.18
	\$93,405,405.27

W. FRANCIS,
President,
Toronto, 31st January, 1920.

C. H. EASSON,
General Manager.

Auditor's Report to the Shareholders.

I have compared the above Balance Sheet with the books and accounts at the chief office of The Standard Bank of Canada, and the certified returns received from its branches, and after checking the cash and verifying the securities at the chief office and certain of the principal branches on 31st January, 1920, I certify that in my opinion such Balance Sheet exhibits a true and correct view of the state of the Bank's affairs according to the best of my information, the explanations given to me, and as shown by the books of the Bank.

In addition to the examination mentioned, the cash and securities at the chief office and certain of the principal branches were checked and verified by me at another time during the year, and found to be in accord with the books of the Bank.

All information and explanations required have been given to me, and all transactions of the Bank which have come under my notice have, in my opinion, been within the powers of the Bank.

G. T. CLARKSON, F.C.A.,
of Clarkson, Gordon & Dilworth, Toronto, Canada.

Toronto, February 16th, 1920.