

**Morton**

Mr. George Roantree and family spent Sunday with friends in Athens.

J. N. Sommerville spent Saturday in Ottawa.

Miss Janet Yerk spent last week with friends at Jones' Falls.

Miss Daisy Sommerville spent Tuesday in Kingston.

Visitors in the village were: Miss Mae Wiltse, Toronto, at the home here; Mr. and Mrs. A. Roantree with the former's mother; Mr. and Mrs. E. Simpson, Jones Falls, at Mr. J. Stuart's; Mr. and Mrs. L. Coon, of Belleville, at J. Coon's; Mr. and Mrs. Eaton, Seeley's Bay, at Mrs. Flynn's; Miss Mary Glover, Jones Falls, at J. N. Sommerville's; Miss Ella Smith, Lyndhurst, at J. N. Sommerville's; Mr. and Mrs. W. Cowan, Chantry, at A. Dillon's; Mrs. T. Burtch, Brier Hill, at B. N. Wiltse's.

Several tents are being pitched at the dam here by tourists.

**Plum Hollow**

Mrs. L. Chapman, Elgin, is a guest of her sister, Mrs. D. M. Kilborn.

Mr. Percy Gifford spent Sunday at G. W. Gifford's.

Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Wiltse and Master Ralph, Toronto, are holidaying with their many friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Burt are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Wiltse.

Miss Irene Lillie spent the weekend with Delta friends.

Mr. Geo. Tackaberry is a patient at the Brockville hospital.

Miss Mabel Nichols, Toledo, is a guest of Mrs. Ed. Dowden.

Mrs. N. Kilborn has returned from Kingston General Hospital.

The funeral of Mrs. Darling was held on Sunday last.

Mrs. Ed. Dowden and Miss Mabel Nichols, spent the weekend at Addison, the guest of Mrs. Moulton.

Mrs. Percy Gifford and Miss Mary Holmes are guests at Mr. G. W. Gifford's.

**Frankville**

Mr. Frank Booth and his mother, Mrs. Booth, of Addison, spent Sunday at Mr. Ben Stewart's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Davis have returned home after spending a few days last week visiting friends in New York State.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis, of Kars, are the guest of B. Stewart.

Mrs. Kate Edgers is spending a few weeks visiting friends in Malone N.Y.

Mrs. G. W. Commerford, who has not been enjoying good health of late, is visiting friends at Carleton Place.

Arnold Smith, who has been reviewing his work at the Brockville Business College, came home on Friday and will go to Toronto this week, having accepted a position there.

H. Ben. Leverette, of the Bell Telephone office staff, Brockville, is spending his holidays at his old home here.

Howard Stephens, Brockville, was in the village one day this week.

Miss Annie Simpson has gone to Pittsburg, Pa., on an extended visit to relatives.

Mrs. Clifford Steacy and children arrived home from Ottawa last week after visiting relatives.

Pte. Stanley Livingstone and Pte. Lloyd Davidson arrived home last week. The former went overseas in 1918 and the latter with the 156th Battalion in 1916.

Mrs. Edgar Bryan, who has been ill for some time, is not improving as fast as her many friends would wish.

Tom Steacy went to Ottawa yesterday to attend the government judging contests. He has been on the list of experts employed by the government for some years.

Wm. Steen, of Enderland, North Dakota, after an absence of twenty-one years, is here on a visit to his sisters, Mrs. J. Coad and Mrs. James Mitchell.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Looby left this week for a few weeks camping on the Rideau.

**Guideboard Corner's**

Mr. E. C. Wight, principal of Evelyn avenue public school, Ottawa, is spending a part of the long vacation at his old home and incidentally taking in the hay, with the assistance of Dr. Peat, and the field work of those professional men is second to none.

Mrs. H. W. Coleman, her little daughter Dorothy, and little Miss Ethel Reilly, of Brockville, spent a day with friends here and picnicked in the maple shades.

Mrs. James Joynt, New Boyne, Mrs. Peat and Miss Marjorie, were recent callers at "The Lilacs."

The "Glorious Twelfth" passed quietly here. Not even a drum beat by way of celebration, but Mr. Sheldon's flags were a-utter all day as a reminder of an old historical event.

Mrs. H. W. Coleman and Miss Mabel Wight spent Saturday afternoon at Mrs. Whaley's, Athens.

**LEEDS CAN PRODUCE CLOVER SEED.**

There is no doubt but the good old County of Leeds could become a factor in red clover seed production. In fact it is not an experiment for seed has been produced in former years of splendid quality.

This year there are a number of fine clover meadows in the county. The season for haying has started early and the recent rains have brought about conditions for the second growth to come on rapidly. Every farmer in the county who will have second growth clover should save it all this year for seed if for no other reason than that they may have a supply of seed to sow next spring.

The prospects are for a great dearth of seed and an unprecedented demand. This is shown from market quotations in the seed world where dealers are bidding \$24.10 per bushel for December deliveries and \$21 for alsike. All small seeds may be expected to advance in price this season.

It is expected that clover hullers will be available for the use of Leeds farmers wherever there will be enough seed worth while saved and where hullers are not already available.

T. G. Raynor,  
Seed Branch, Ottawa.

**KINGSTON CLERKS HAVE HIGH IDEALS.**

The retail clerks of Kingston have formed a union, and aim at high ideals. Among the principles adopted, as set forth in a news despatch, are the following:

"To work unceasingly to remedy the system of slavery perpetrated upon our fellow-clerks by being compelled to labor fourteen hours to sixteen hours daily to accomplish that which could be done in eight; to secure a reasonable compensation for services rendered, with equal pay for equal work, regardless of sex; to abolish child labor in the retail stores and workshops; to abolish the desecration of the Sabbath by unscrupulous employers who compel their clerks to work on that day; to urge the use of comfortable chairs behind the sales counters by all firms employing women; and to establish a benefit fund for the sick, aged and indigent members; to bury the dead and to give members such other protection as may be possible."

**Fair Dates**

Perth	Sept. 3-5
Arnprior	Sept. 16-18
Almonte	Sept. 23-25
Beachburg	Sept. 22-24
Brockville	Aug. 25-28
Cornwall	Sept. 3-6
Cobden	Sept. 16-17
Delta	Sept. 15-17
Frankville	Sept. 25-26
Kingston	Sept. 23-27
Kemptville	Sept. 4-5
Lombardy	Sept. 13
Maberly	Sept. 25-26
McDonald's Corners	Sept. 26
Merrickville	Sept. 16-17
Middleville	Oct. 3
Napanee	Sept. 9-10
Ottawa	Sept. 6-15
Pakenham	Sept. 22-23
Spencerville	Sept. 23-24
Renfrew	Sept. 17-19
Toronto	Aug. 23-Sept. 6
Winchester	Sept. 2-3

**LOCAL NEWS ITEMS**

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

Remember Saturday next, July 19 is a National Holiday and our people should shop on Friday to avoid disappointment as our places of business will all be closed. Ice Cream Parlors will be open after 7 p.m.

Mr. Gerald W. Scovil, Detroit, Mich. who is here on a two week's vacation with his parents spent the week end at his sisters, Mrs. Dr. W. D. Stevens, Westport.

Mr. Amas Hillis, accompanied by Mrs. Albert Lewis and daughter of Parish, N.Y., spent a few days at the home of Mrs. A. M. Eaton.

Mr. Delbert Layng who has had a very severe attack of Jaundice is sufficiently recovered to be able to write on his exams this week.

Mrs. Elmer Halladay attended the funeral of her brother-in-law, the late W. M. Bass on Sunday last at Newboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rebschere, Redwood N.Y., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Layng.

Rev. and Mrs. Bradley, formerly of Montreal have arrived and taken up residence on Reid St. Mr. Bradley is the new minister in charge of the Holiness Movement here.

Miss Carrie Robinson spent last week a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Stevens, Chantry.

At the recent examination of the London (Eng.) College of Music held in Brockville under the direction of Professor A. H. Howell of Montreal, Miss Myrtle Cross of Athens and Miss Norma McGuire, Westport, were successful in passing their Advanced Intermediate examination for Pianoforte playing, each gaining a first class pass certificate. Both candidates are pupils of Miss Carrie N. Robinson, A.L.C.M. of Athens.

A Social will be held on Kavanagh's Lawn, Charleston, on Friday, July 18th in aid of St. Dennis' Church, Athens, Ad. 25c.

Have your piano tuned by our expert. Satisfaction guaranteed—write  
**C. W. LINDSAY LTD., Brockville**

The Charleston Lake Association held their Annual Meeting Wednesday evening July 9th, bringing to a close a successful year, during which time improvements were made to the dock, Solomon Fry were put in the lake, and steps taken to have the lake surveyed. The following officers for the coming year were elected: Pres. W. G. Parish; Vice - Pres., C. J. Banta; Sec., S. C. A. Lamb; Treas. F. W. Clark; Board of Governors: A. W. Wattenberg, Miss C. B. McMillen, R. N. Dowsley. Every summer frequenter should become a member of the association.

WANTED—Small Beets for pickling whole, also Butter Beans, about one peck apply Reporter Office.

Just received, a nice line of Preserving Kettles in graniteware, at the Bazaar.

Reserve next Wednesday evening and take in the ice cream social at Harlem. Don't forget the date, Wednesday, July 23rd, at 7.30.

Blueberries and raspberries red and black, are being offered for sale in limited quantities.

Several of the adjacent farmers are busy with their haying.

Upper school, normal entrance and matriculation examinations are in progress. A. J. Husband, M.A., of Brockville, is presiding.

Miss Carl, not Miss Clark, as appeared last week owing to a typographical error, has been added to the public school staff.

Mrs. Wm. Parish is taking up residence in the Johnston property, part of which is occupied by the telephone exchange.

Norman Hagerman and Gordon Lawson are engaged in building a house on the Foster farm, near Charleston.

There was a small blaze at the Jacob blacksmith shop a few days ago, but prompt action averted serious damage.

Call at the Bazaar and get our new Mail Order Catalogue which has just arrived.

Mrs. O. A. Kincaid and daughter Cynthia, Duluth, Minn., are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Lee, Reid Street.

Mr. and Mrs. James Moore and son Douglas, Carleton Place, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Latimer and son Malcolm, Brockville, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Thompson, Reid Street.

At the last regular meeting of the Women's Missionary Society, Mrs. Adeline Kendrick was presented with a life membership pin by the society.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Judson motored to Cherry Valley, N.Y., recently to visit relatives there.

Saturday, July 19th, is proclaimed a legal holiday throughout all British possessions.

A meeting in the interests of the temperance movement was held on Wednesday evening.

Invitations are out for the marriage on July 22nd of Miss Gertrude Young, Elgin Street, and Mr. Alex. Stewart.

Mrs. Mary Rappell, Wiltse Street, is enjoying a pleasant family reunion. She and Miss Grace have as guests Flight Lieut. K. C. Rappell, recently returned from overseas, Mrs. K. C. Rappell, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hardy and two little sons, Solvay, N.Y., Mrs. Albert Brown and two little daughters, Morton. The house party is in camp at the Addison cottage, Charleston.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Arnold have been at their Charleston cottage for the past couple of weeks.

Several carloads went to Perth on Saturday for the "glorious twelfth."

Mrs. Arden Parish and little son motored to Keelerville this week to see a sick relative.

Miss Selina Pritchard has returned from a week's visit at her old home, Seeley's Bay.

Mrs. Mary Wiltse and Miss Wiltse, Brockville, are guests of Mrs. G. E. Judson.

Matt Webster and family, Ottawa, are guests of Mrs. Webster's mother, Mrs. Jacob Morris, Elgin Street.

Mr. Dagg, Ottawa, formerly of the local Merchants Bank staff, is renewing acquaintances here.

Arthur Lee and family, Ottawa, are holidaying at his father's, Geo. Lee's.

Harold and Cecil Brown, Watertown, are visiting their aunt, Mrs. S. Clow, and uncle, W. C. Smith. They made their trip by motorcycle.

Miss Cecelia Pollock, nurse-in-training at the Chambers Memorial Hospital, Smiths Falls, is holidaying here, a guest of Mrs. James Gordon.

Miss Lulu McLean, R.N., is holidaying under the parental roof.

Nursing Sister Nunn, from overseas, will address the Women's Institute meeting on Saturday afternoon, July 26th.

Mrs. J. B. How and daughter, of Montreal, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ackland on Monday.

The school staffs are now complete. The High School staff: Mr. J. E. Burchell, principal; Mr. H. Case, Miss Ferris, Miss Lyla M. Guest and Miss Marjorie Lewis, The Public School staff: Mr. Snowden principal; Mrs. Fisher and Miss Carl.

Mrs. Fisher is visiting her sister, Mrs. Knapp, at Kingston, Ont.

Mr. H. M. Gledhill, from Lansdowne, is supplying at the Merchant's Bank during the absence of Miss Moore.

Mr. A. F. Brayman, well known here, has graduated with honor from the Canadian Ophthalmic College of Toronto, and has received his diploma. We extend congratulations to Mr. Brayman on his success.

**Temperance Forces Organize**

Minutes of meeting held in Council Chamber, Athens, July 14th, at 8.30 o'clock, for the purpose of organization of the municipalities of Rear Yonge and Escott and Village of Athens for the Ontario Referendum work.

Motion by T. S. Kendrick and W. H. Jacobs, that H. H. Arnold act as chairman of meeting.—Carried.

Motion by W. H. Morris and Rev. Code, that T. S. Kendrick act as secretary of the meeting.—Carried.

Mr. McConnell, county organizer, addressed the gathering, giving in detail a survey of the work to be done and how to go about it.

After some discussion a vote was taken and it was decided to organize the two municipalities of Rear Yonge and Escott and Village of Athens as one.

Motion by W. W. Eyre and Rev. Code, that W. J. Taber be the permanent chairman.—Carried.

Motion by Rev. Code and W. H. Morris, that T. S. Kendrick be vice-chairman.—Carried.

Motion by Mrs. Beach and Rev. Code, that Mrs. H. E. Cornell be 2nd vice.—Carried.

Motion by T. S. Kendrick and H. R. Knowlton, that H. H. Arnold be 3rd vice.—Carried.

Motion by W. H. Jacob and W. W. Eyre, that W. H. Morris be permanent secretary.—Carried.

Motion by Rev. Code and A. Botsford, that H. R. Knowlton be treasurer.—Carried.

Motion by H. H. Arnold and W. H. Morris, that a committee of ten councillors to consist of Rev. Vickery, Rev. Code, W. H. Jacobs, John Moore, A. Botsford, J. E. Burchell, W. G. Parish, Mrs. John Mackie, Miss Aleyena Earl and W. W. Eyre.—Carried.

Motion by H. R. Knowlton and W. C. Smith, that W. H. Jacobs be captain of poll No. 1 in Athens.—Carried.

Motion by T. S. Kendrick and W. H. Jacobs, that James Seymour be captain of poll No. 2 in Athens.—Carried.

Motion by W. J. Taber and W. W. Eyre, that Fred Wiltse be captain of poll No. 1 in township.—Carried.

Motion by T. S. Kendrick and Rev. Vickery, that A. Botsford and W. W. Eyre be appointed joint captains of poll No. 2 in township.—Carried.

Motion by Mrs. Mackie and W. W. Eyre, that S. Hollingsworth be captain of poll No. 3 in township.—Carried.

Finance committee appointed consisting of Walter C. Smith, W. B. Percival, Andrew Henderson, Mrs. G. V. Beach, Mrs. C. F. Yates, James Gordon and W. W. Eyre.

Mr. Elmer Johnston, county secretary gave some pointers on the situation and needs of the work.

Meeting dismissed with the benediction by Rev. Geo. Code.

T. S. Kendrick,  
Secretary.

**THE MAN WHO WALKS UPON HIS HEAD.**

The old saying, "see one circus and you have seen them all," does not apply to the performance presented by the Sparks Circus this season.

A feature that is entirely new in this country and that stands out as a distinct novelty, is the wonderful performance of Kyo Nambal, "the man who walks upon his head."

This wonderful exhibition of skill and dairing consists in bounding up and down stairways balanced upon his head, with no support other than the contact of his head with the steps. The fine balance that must be maintained to accomplish this feat can only be appreciated after seeing this wonderful act accomplished.

This novelty will positively be seen at each performance of the Sparks Circus in Brockville on Friday, July 25th. This is the same show that recently pleased the Kingston and Cornwall people so much.

**Flower Thieves in Cemetery**

It is with regret we are acquainted with the fact that some persons have the habit of picking flowers from the graves in the cemetery. Just the mere picking of the flowers is not so bad, but when anyone is so destructive as to destroy the plants as well as the bloom, it is high time to take some measure to put a stop to this practice.

The case that has been brought to our notice is that of Mr. Morgan King, who some three years ago secured at considerable expense and trouble some Baby Rambling Rose Bushes, had same planted on his family plot in the local cemetery and secured a man to care for them during the summer. Just when they were covered with roses the first year trespassers stripped all the flowers and damaged the bushes to the extent that they died in a very short time. The next spring practically the same thing occurred. This spring more bushes were planted and were progressing favorably, on Sunday last they were covered with roses, but on Tuesday when Mr. King examined the plot, someone had been so unkind or thoughtless as to pluck some of the roses and do considerable damage to the bushes.

Now, as a final warning, Mr. King says that the next person or persons caught tampering in any way with the bushes or the plot will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

**Athens Council**

Regular meeting of the Athens village council held July 11th, 1919. Present, Reeve M. B. Holmes and Councillors Jacobs, Gifford and Taylor.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted and the following business transacted:

Moved by W. H. Jacobs, seconded by E. Taylor, that the Merchants Bank statement of June 30th, 1919, showing a balance of \$448.44, be received.—Carried.

Moved by E. Taylor, seconded by W. H. Jacobs, that the request of the secretary-treasurer of Athens High School Board for \$500 be received and an order drawn on the village treasurer for village proportion of the same.—Carried.

Moved by E. Taylor, seconded by Geo. Gifford, that the account of W. G. Parish for \$73.91 be paid and an order drawn on the treasurer for the same.—Carried.

Moved by E. Taylor, seconded by W. H. Jacobs, that accounts of J. Eaton, \$3.56, and account of H. C. Phillips, court fees, \$2, be paid and an order drawn on treasurer for the same.—Carried.

G. W. LEE,  
Village Clerk.

**Wiltse Lake**

Mr. H. Kavanagh, Sheatown, was a visitor here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Hudson, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Foster and James Hudson motored to Smiths Falls on Sunday last.

Mr. Royal Moore has purchased a fine cow from W. Towriss.

Miss Leita and Wilbert Burns, of Frankville, were visitors here on Sunday.

A number from here attended the social in Addison on Friday evening last.









**THRIFT Stamps.**—  
We strongly recommend the purchase of Thrift Stamps and War Savings Certificates. In this way you not only are aiding your country's finances, but are forming the Savings habit. The Stamps may be purchased at any branch of—

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

**The Athens Reporter**  
ISSUED WEEKLY

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

**ADVERTISING RATES**  
Legal and Government Notices—10 cents per nonpareil line (12 lines to the inch) for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Yearly Cards—Professional cards, \$9.00 per year.

Local Readers—10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line subsequent.

Black Type Readers—15 cents per line for first insertion and 7 1/2 cents per line per subsequent insertion.

Small Advs.—Condensed advs such as: Lost, Found, Strayed, To Rent, For Sale, etc., 1 cent per word per insertion, with a minimum of 25 cents per insertion.

Auction Sales—40 cents per inch for first insertion and 20 cents per inch for each subsequent insertion.

Cards of Thanks and In Memoriam—50c Obituary Poetry—10 cents per line.

Commercial Display Advertising—Rates on application at Office of publication.

William H. Morris, Editor and Proprietor

THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1919

Several good newsy letters reached us too late for this week's issue—Kindly mail all correspondence so it will reach us not later than Tuesday afternoon.

**Eloida**

Pardon your reporter for holidaying so early in the season; there are so many newsy things we have missed. A series of picnics, and by way of finish an Ayrshire picnic in Mr. Henderson's grove. Speakers in abundance, and good speakers they were too. Professor after professor spoke with authority, then a little man in statute but big in soul—the secretary of the Ayrshire Association—gave us a splendid address. The day was fine and a judging contest, in which young men competed for a prize, was conducted under the management of the secretary of the association. His judgment of course was final.

Mr. Philip Livingstone narrowly escaped a burn-out when lightning struck a tree near his barn recently.

Mr. A. M. Lee and family are welcome guests in our midst.

Pte. Wilfred Foley is home from France.

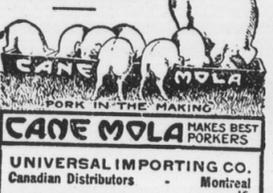
Miss Myrtle Dack is visiting Miss Eva Cowle.

The glorious twelfth was celebrated by our local lodge at Perth. Pretty dry day?

There is some little stir over the amount of petty thieving done around here. Have heard some of the farmers remark that a stor is to

**Feed Cane Mola Every Day; Make Healthy Pigs—Keep Sickness Away.**

Write for Particulars.



Local Distributors  
**LEEDS FARMERS CO-OPERATIVE CO. LTD.**

be dated soon. It is strange with so much daylight that folks wait until you sleep to come and buy their horse and hog feed.

Miss Minnie Hollingsworth is visiting friends in Ottawa.

Haying is in full tide and there is promise of an extra crop.

**Harlem**

A bumper hay crop, but grain was never so far behind at the twelfth before. Even in this corn country there are only a very few good crops.

Many of our people have attended a funeral each of the last three consecutive Sundays. Mr. Alex. Campbell's on June 28th, Mr. Thos. Chapman's on July 6th, and Mr. Wm. M. Bass, of Newboro, on July 13th.

The Harlem friends of Mr. William M. Bass were very much shocked on Friday night to hear of his death. A sufferer from paralysis for some time, he has been able to move about his home and farm, but the final and fatal stroke came while on his way home from the Ayrshire picnic at Eloida. He lingered a couple of days and then passed away at his home in the presence of his surviving family and friends. He leaves besides his widow, one son, Charlie, who like his late father is an intensive agriculturist and breeder of fine stock.

The Methodists of this place look forward to July 23rd as the evening on which they intend to eclipse all former efforts in the ice cream line. We mean they will give a social that will be an inch longer, and inch wider and a foot higher than anything they ever undertook in the past.

How is it so many of this year's June weddings are coming in July? The lateness of the season, somebody says.

The Perth crowd was noticeably larger from the presence of the Harlem contingent.

**Hard Island**

Mrs. Whaley and two daughters, Miss Evelyn and Miss Edna, spent Sunday here.

Miss Anna Gilroy has returned home after spending last week with her cousin, Hazel Yates.

Mr. Cecil Hitchcock is visiting on the Island this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Reed have returned to their home in Syracuse since enjoying their holidays at Mr. M. L. Dunham's.

Miss Mabel Jacobs visited at Mr. B. Alguire's on Sunday last.

Miss Violet Robinson is home for the summer vacation.

Some from here attended the social at Toledo last Tuesday evening, while others went to Delta.

**Rockspring News**

Mrs. James Garvin, with her son Eddie, Almonte, has been spending a few days with her brothers, Messrs Ed. and Wm. Richards.

Miss Marguerite King, Addison, was a week-end visitor at Mr. James Reynolds'.

Mr. Willie O'Neill, who has just returned from overseas, is being welcomed by old acquaintances.

Miss Mary Ann Wilson, of Jasper, Misses Pearl Cannon, Elsie McFadden and Spaitie, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Hinton.

A large number, including the lodge members, attended the Orange walk in Perth.

Mr. Jack O'Neill and daughter Helen, of Brockville, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh O'Neill.



**TENDERS FOR COAL.**

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Coal for the Dominion Buildings, Ontario and Quebec," will be received at this office until 12 o'clock noon, Friday, July 25, 1919, for the supply of coal for the Dominion Buildings throughout the provinces of Ontario and Quebec.

Combined specification and form of tender can be obtained at this office and from the Caretakers of the different Dominion Buildings.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the forms supplied by the Department and in accordance with the conditions set forth therein.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 10 p.c. of the amount of the tender. War Loan Bonds of the Dominion will also be accepted as security, or war bonds and cheques if required to make up an odd amount.

By order,  
R. C. DESROCHERS,  
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,  
Ottawa, July 3, 1919.

**ROD AND GUN FOR JULY.**

Anyone reading "Fish, Fishing and Fishermen" by George R. Belton in ROD AND GUN IN CANADA for July cannot help thinking of the good old days when a bent pin, a piece of string and a willow switch made the best fishing tackle for shiners, chubs and rock bass. "The Albino Bass of the Ottawa" is the title of a real fishing story from the Dominion Capital which is one of the several good stories in the national outdoor magazine for July. The six illustrations showing the capture of a Newfoundland salmon are the best this year. They accompany a splendid article on the Humber, King of Atlantic Salmon Streams. The interesting departments, Guns and Ammunition, Fishing Notes, Conservation, Kennel and Trap are all up to their usual standard and along with the second instalment of that interesting serial, "The Bear of Silves Dale" go to make up one of the best summer issues of the Canadian national sporting monthly. ROD AND GUN IN CANADA can be obtained from any bookstore or direct from the publishers, W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont.



It pays to paint and keep your home in good condition, a few pounds of good paint put on your house will mean dollars in your pocket—Save the surface and you save all.

Consider your requirements and consult—

**F. E. Smith**

Returned Soldier—

**For First Class House Decorating**

**Concrete Walks**

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Experienced in all Branches of House Decorating.

First-Class Work Guaranteed

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**F. E. SMITH**

House Decorator - Athens

**BUGGY TOPS**

We have the balance of the Tops and Cushions left from the Carriage Works fire and are selling them cheap.

Automobile Tops  
Cushions and  
Slip Covers

JAS. W. JUDSON

Phone 663  
BROCKVILLE - ONT.

**\$100 Reward \$100**

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

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O  
Sold by all druggists, 75c.

A huge market for Canadian farm produce exists in Great Britain were, according to the Trade Commission, our imports only amount to 1 1/2 per cent of the eggs consumed; 2 1/2 per cent of the butter, and 2 1/2 per cent of the beef.

**The Churches**

**Methodist Church**

Rev. T. J. Vickery, Pastor

Sunday Services:  
Morning at 10.30 Evening at 8.00  
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 Code, 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.

**F. E. EATON**

Licensed Auctioneer for the United Counties of Leeds and Grenville

For dates and information, apply at Reporter office or telephone F. E. Eaton, Frankville, Ont.

**EATON—The Auctioneer**

Sales conducted any place in Leeds County at reasonable rates. Farmers' Sales and Real Estate a Specialty. Write or call on

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**Dr. Chas. E. McLean**

Physician, Surgeon and Accoucher

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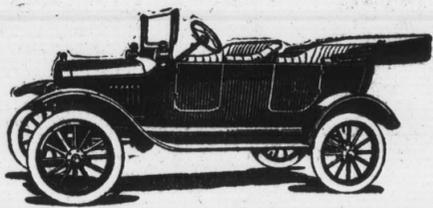
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**CIRCUS DAY.**

The Kids are Planning for a Big Holiday.

At Brockville, Friday, July 25th, Sparks World's Famous Shows will hold forth for a matinee and night performance, and the rare, unique and wonderful things that have been promised on paper will become a reality.

The airy riders who, in diaphanous skirts have been pirouetting on the expansive backs of beautiful and speedy circus horses (on the billboards), will be seen in all the gorgeousness of tulle and seductive smile; the elephants will copy their pictured acts of comedy and go them one better; the contortionist will proceed to disentangle himself from the knots he tied in his responsive body last year; the acrobatic families will turn dizzy somersaults and the clowns will work off their best and latest comedy stunts to the great delight of the crowds present—we all like the clowns.

There is nothing on earth like the circus. It is the people's show par excellence. It is the one great American amusement that appeals to all the people.

The merit in a big circus like the Sparks Shows is in the fact that everything in the show is the very best of its kind. There must inevitably be riding acts, but the riders are the leaders of their profession. There must be acrobats, but the acrobatic artists and aerialists are gathered from the wide world and are the best that money can procure.

It is this superiority in the quality of the performers that makes the Sparks Shows such a welcome visitor.

Some time my friends have said to me: "Why don't you drive a car? You're moving round considerably. It would be better far."

The Dodge, the Ford, the Chevrolet, McLaughlin's quite a car. You'd want the best, an Overland, An agency, by Gar.

They know right well I am so poor. A free lunch could not buy, And yet they talk this stuff to me; I know the reason why.

It is to tease, to hear me spout, To talk of better days, Some time, in there, before the war, When things all went my way.

If I had "mun" and such a sum That I could sport a car, Some thousands in the bank to draw And some gold in the bar.

I'd buy a horse, a living horse, A thoroughbred to ride, A stallion of the richest blood To paw the air and stride.

I'd have my stalls all carpeted, As far as I could see, One long array of fitted steeds, As clean as they could be.

Blood, speed, beauty, all therein A horse in every class; No, Sir, no rumbling car for me, Unless I'm in my cask.

—Sam.

**BOAR FOR SERVICE.**

Pure Bred Yorkshire Boar for Service. Fee \$1.00; at Robert Allingham's, R.R. No. 3, Athens.

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Two thoroughbred Ayrshire Heifers and two heifer Calves, pedigree and can furnish papers, for sale by Royal Moore, Lake Valley Farm, Charleston Road, Athens.

**BUY YOUR COAL NOW.**

A survey of the coal situation by the Commission of Conservation proves that a coal shortage next winter, and possibly next autumn, is almost a certainty.

During the year ended May 24, the output of anthracite was only 1,679,600 tons. This production is 65,000 tons than the week preceding, and is 226,000 tons less than the corresponding week in 1918. While the production is falling off, retail dealers in the United States continue to be deluged with orders from customers who are insistent upon prompt deliveries.

Up to June 7th of the present year, the total production of anthracite was only 33,349,500 net tons as compared with 42,858,000 tons in the corresponding period of 1918, a decline of 9 1/2 million tons, or 22 per cent. It is a fair assumption that the production during 1919 will be less than 80,000,000 tons, whereas the production in 1918 was 99,514,334 tons. If this prediction be verified, there will be a shortage of 20,000,000 tons, or 20 per cent.

The shortage is due to a number of causes, not the least of which is the migration of tens of thousands of Jugo-Slavs, Czech-Slavs, Hungarians, Poles and other Europeans who are returning to Europe.

In addition, if there is such a serious shortage, we may confidently expect much higher prices for anthracite. Therefore, the Commission of Conservation advises consumers to purchase their winter supply of hard coal at the earliest possible date.

**NOT ROUND OF JOY**

Some Few Drawbacks Connected With Simple Life.

Man Who Goes Back to Nature Finds That He Has in No Way Escaped the Curse of Adam, Laid on Us All.

Back to nature? Well, what about it? For twelve hours out of the twenty-four I am now immolated in a forest near Vashon Heights, bordering the clammy beach, trying to feed the hungry maw of the camp stove, the while napping my streaming brow and getting back my wind. The other twelve hours of the day I am dashing across twelve miles of water in a saucy craft, getting to work, working, and dashing back again at eventide to prepare the firewood for the evening repast. We would get along fine in this world were it not for the fact that we are obliged to eat.

My poets have lately referred much to nature's wondrous beauty that we of the city lose, and I am now engaged in investigating the matter, but I find the little intimate matters connected with living close to nature take so much of one's time that one has few moments for nature, except, perhaps, if one be profane, to swear at the entangling brush, the beach barnacles, and the thickness of the log one is trying to saw through.

Some day when I get, perhaps, two days' firewood ahead, and the pancake flour, butter and bacon, crackers, tea, coffee, bread, etc., all in, if the boat is not whistling for the dock, I intend to lift my weary head from my sodden task, brush the perspiration from my eyes, and absorb some of this beauty of nature that I hear so much about.

Last night I tore away a few moments from wood sawing to get into the waters of the Sound. It was apparent at once that the Sound water is experiencing a very late spring, and that its winter freshness has not yet worn off. However, after one is in—after the first shock—one gets reconciled to the change, and the tonic effect is highly exhilarating. After the dip I sat on the veranda of my shack and felt so well that I saw my way clear to buy my winter's coal and pay the last half of my taxes. My goodness, it would be worth while for everyone to take to beach bathing if only for the optimism it induces! I can even stand it to have Willie sit around and tell me how to do things. Willie is only fifteen but he has an enormous knowledge on every subject. He is here in the wilderness for the first time in his life, yet he instructs me how to saw a log and prepare the firewood and on other reasonable topics, and the only way I can get even with him is to send him two miles after milk, thereby giving him opportunity to get still closer to nature.

One would greatly enjoy communing with nature, no doubt, if one had time to commune in this busy, stressful business life. And there are hints of it. Yesterday the sun came up on a world as fresh and bright as though it had been made overnight; the soft sea breeze came in through the window, a strange forest bird chirruped outside; the lapping of the water on the beach wooed to further slumber, and I was about to take another eyelid and another earful when the camp cook howled hoarsely for fuel, summoning me hastily back to this material world. If I can arrange to get along without eating, I think I am going to like this back-to-nature life of the camp.—Seattle Post Intelligencer.

**New Thing in Diplomacy.**

Just recently, one of the allied powers, in the process of setting its house in order, or, rather, going carefully over the ground to see what needed most to be set in order, tackled its diplomatic service. It found many things that were out of date, and many other things that never had been in date, and it determined to make many reforms.

Perhaps the most significant was the one which provided that in future a working knowledge of stenography should be an essential part of the diplomatic equipment. More and more, surely is it being proved true that the ambassador of the old order passed with the advent of the telegraph and telephone.

Some one once said, indeed, that ambassadors nowadays had become clerks; an exaggeration, of course, but the latest "requirement" lends color to the view.—Christian Science Monthly.

**Farm Gardens.**

The farm garden idea did not start with our entry into the war, but had its inception in 1914, when the Women's Farm Gardens association was formed. At first the association busied itself to obtain positions for women in farm and garden work. After we got into the war and the dangers of a food shortage threatened, the association began work along the lines of the department of agriculture in England, which encouraged the tilling of small pieces of land, going so far as to give out allotments to those who will till them. The boy scouts and other bodies have done much this year along the line of war gardening.

**United States Life Insurance.**

The people of the United States carry more than \$60,000,000,000 of life insurance, the largest record of any country in the world. Of this \$50,000,000,000 is government insurance for soldiers and sailors.—Lealie's,

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Central Block Athens, Ontario

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SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson III, July 20th, 1915. Print Matt. 26: 26-30. I. Cor., 11: 23-24.

Commentary.—I. The Lord's Supper instituted (Matt. 26: 26-30). 26. As they were eating—This was on Thursday evening. Jesus had closed His work of teaching on the preceding Tuesday evening, had rested on Wednesday and on Thursday evening Jesus and His disciples were eating the Passover meal in a room in Jerusalem. The feast of the Passover was observed yearly in commemoration of the deliverance of the children of Israel from Egyptian bondage and the preserving of their first-born from the destruction that came upon the first-born of the Egyptians. The blood of the Passover lamb, sprinkled upon the lintels and door posts of the Israelites' houses, meant life to the people and was a fitting type of Christ, whose blood was to be shed for the salvation of mankind. Took bread—This was at the close of the Passover meal. The bread was in the form of a thin round loaf, or cake, and was unleavened, as no leavened bread was used in the Passover feast. Blessed it—Jesus prayed that in the use to be made of it, it would be effective. Brake it—Jesus broke the bread that He might divide it among His disciples, and the breaking and bruising typified the wounding and bruising of Christ's body on the cross. Gave it to the disciples—All the disciples were to share in the ordinance that Christ was instituting. This is My body—This is a common expression for, "This represents My body." The disciples were to take the bread and eat it in token of their partaking of the spiritual benefits that would come to them through the death of their Master. 27. Took the cup. The cup contained the expressed juice of the grape, which had been used during the Passover feast. Gave thanks—The Greek word is that from which our word Eucharist is derived. The Lord's Supper thus becomes to us a thank-offering. Drink ye all of it—The disciples were told that they should all partake of the contents of the cup. 28. My blood of the new testament—"My blood of the covenant."—R. V. The wine was to represent the blood of Christ that would shortly flow on the cross. Jesus entered into a coven-



THINK A MINUTE

WHAT is your doctor's first question? Why does he suspect constipation? Because 90% of his patients are suffering from ailments caused directly or indirectly by the action of poisons formed in a sluggish intestinal tract.

These body poisons are absorbed by the blood and carried all over the body until the weakest organ, unable to withstand the poisonous contact, becomes infected and refuses to act properly. Unfortunately it is usually not until then that the doctor is consulted and asked to treat the diseased organ.

The surest way of purifying the blood and preventing the formation of these destructive body poisons is to prevent stagnation of food waste in the intestinal tract—to prevent constipation.

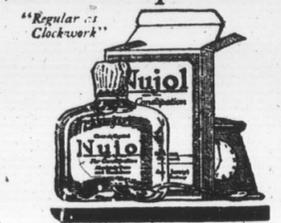
Constipation is not a matter to be taken lightly or neglected. Nor is it either sufficient or safe to take castor oil, pills, salts, mineral waters, etc., in order to "force" bowel action. Such action does not cure constipation, it makes constipation a habit.

Nujol is entirely different from drugs as it does not force or irritate the bowels. Nujol prevents stagnation by softening the food waste and encouraging the intestinal muscles to act naturally, thus removing the cause of constipation and self-poisoning. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take.

Nujol helps Nature establish easy, thorough bowel evacuation at regular intervals—the healthiest habit in the world. Get a bottle from your druggist today.

Warning: Nujol is sold in sealed bottles bearing the Nujol Trade Mark. All druggists insist on Nujol. You may suffer from substitutes.

Nujol For Constipation



ant to save all who would come to the Father through Him. The title of the New Testament comes from this passage. Shed for many—For all mankind the blood of Christ was shed (Heb. 2: 9). For the remission of sins—It had been said, "Without shedding of blood is no remission" (Heb. 9: 22; Lev. 17: 11). The blood of Christ was to be shed that all who repent and believe in Jesus might be saved. "The blood of the Old Testament was shed for a few. It confirmed a covenant made with Israel (Exod. 24: 8). The atonement was only for Israel (Lev. 16: 24); but Jesus Christ is a propitiation for the sins of the world (1 John 2: 2). 29. Will not drink henceforth of this fruit—Jesus gave His disciples notice that this was His last meal with them and that He would soon go to the Father. When I drink it new—Jesus was here referring to the partaking of the joys and glories of the heavenly state which were to be participated in by all who should savingly believe in Him. He pointed to the fact of a resurrection and of a blissful reunion in the Father's glory. In my Father's kingdom—This expression is used to denote heaven. "The thought of the meeting again is brought in to brighten the gloom of the leave-taking."—Expositor's Greek Testament. 30. When they had sung an hymn—The Passover feast was concluded by singing what was called the Hallel, Psa. 113-118. This is the only instance of which we have record of our Lord's being engaged in singing. It was before this song, while Jesus and the eleven were in the upper room, that Jesus recorded John 14-17. Went out into the Mount of Olives—The Mount of Olives is eastward from Jerusalem across the valley of Kidron. He knew what awaited Him, that He would be betrayed by Judas Iscariot into the hands of His enemies. He would pass through Gethsemane and would pray there where He had often prayed before.

II. The Lord's supper a memorial (1 Cor. 11: 20-34). 20-22. Certain evils had grown up in the church at Corinth. There seems to have been divisions among the members. When they gathered to enjoy the love-feast, they divided up into sets, or cliques, some bringing with them a bountiful supply of food and others who were poor, had little or nothing, hence some were "drunken" and others were hungry. This service or exercise then became an occasion of revelry rather than a means of grace, and the apostle was strong in his condemnation of the course that was taken. The feast was different from the Lord's Supper. "The custom which had prevailed of having a meal and at its close to celebrate the Lord's supper. 23. For I have received of the Lord—Paul indicates to us that the risen Lord made known to him directly the history of the institution of the Lord's Supper, and he gives it here. We thus have his account, in addition to those given by the writers of the Gospels. Which also I delivered unto you—The language here shows that Paul had given to the Corinthian church the account of the Lord's Supper as he had received it from the Lord. The same night—It was after the Passover feast had been eaten that Jesus instituted the Lord's Supper. In which he was betrayed—Jesus and the eleven went into the garden of Gethsemane where Jesus prayed, and after prayer Judas Iscariot appeared with Jewish leaders and soldiers and betrayed Jesus with a kiss. Took bread—The description which the apostle Paul gives of all the institutions of the Lord's Supper is in full agreement with that given by Matthew. 24. This do in remembrance of me—We note that the word remembrance here used means the act of recollection, and also that which enables one to recollect. It is used also in the sense of a memorial. Emphasis is thus placed upon the fact that the Lord's Supper is a memorial. By it we are reminded of the efficacy of the atonement of Christ, and we are to remember with gratitude the sacrifice that was made for us. In thus remembering the death of Christ our faith should grasp firmly the benefits which flow to us from his death. 25. When he had supped—Jesus took part himself in this sacred rite. As part of ye drink it—The Lord's Supper was to be frequently observed. In some periods of the church it has been celebrated daily. No directions are given in the scriptures as to the frequency of this observance, but it should be observed at regular intervals. 26. Ye do shew the Lord's death—Christians in partaking of the Lord's Supper declare their faith in Jesus Christ, and in the atonement he made. Their faith is quickened and strengthened by observing it truly and a sermon is preached to the world upon the efficacy of the atonement. They who engage in this ordinance signify their separation from the world and declare that they have confidence that the blood of Christ cleanses from sin. Till he come—This same Jesus, which is taken from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven" (Acts 1: 11). This ordinance was instituted by our Lord during the period that he was on earth, at his first coming and is to be observed until he shall come again. It is coming again to receive the church, his bride, and we are exhorted to faithfulness in watching for his coming.

27-34. The apostle sends forth a warning against partaking of the sacrament of the Lord's Supper unworthily. They who engage in this ordinance with irreverence, without faith in Christ are "guilty of the body and blood of Christ." They thus slight or insult against the Lord. Hence every one should carefully examine his spirit before approaching the Lord's table and see that he is coming reverently and trustfully. Paul attributes the weakness and sickness of many of the church of the Corinthians to the fact that they have sinned against the body and blood of Christ in partaking of the sacrament of the Lord's Supper unworthily. Neither the love-feast nor the Lord's Supper should be made an occasion for the gratification of the desire for food and drink.

QUESTIONS.—Describe the nature and purpose of the Jewish Passover. Describe the institution of the Lord's

Supper. When did Jesus institute the Lord's Supper? For what purpose was Christ's blood shed? How long is this ordinance to be observed? Where did Jesus go after this supper? What is meant by eating and drinking unworthily?

PRACTICAL SURVEY. Topic.—Communion with Christ and with one another. I. Communion with Christ. II. Communion with Christians.

I. Communion with Christ. The Lord's Supper is originally and distinctively a Christian institution. It is the second of the sacraments received by the Christian church and is of equal authority with baptism, from which it differs in that it is to be repeated on frequent occasions. Both belong only to the children of God. It was instituted by Christ himself and had no typical predecessor in the ceremonial dispensation, and has no symbolic representative in any other system of religious service. In its original significance the term Eucharist appropriately means the giving of thanks, which on the part of Jesus accompanied the setting apart of each of the elements used in its administration. We have four accounts of its establishment; in the first three gospels, and in Paul's first letter to the Corinthian church, whose knowledge was derived, as he emphatically tells us, by a special revelation to himself (1 Cor. 11: 23-25). As a religious service it looks in two directions: backward to the cross, and forward to his second coming. "Ye do shew the Lord's death till he come." The Lord's Supper is first a memorial service. Jesus shrank from forgetfulness and to perpetuate the remembrance of himself, inseparable from his work, established this "visible gospel." Nothing can kindle glowing love like the stirring of the memory of great sacrifice endured in service rendered. By the very terms and limitations of its establishment Jesus gave his disciples assurance, and kindled anticipation of his return. The sacrament is a declaration of faith in the value and virtue of redemption. We can not behold, much less receive, the emblems of Christ's death without remembering our own moral need and the vicarious significance of his death on the cross. Its purpose is to quicken faith and kindle love. The Old Testament foreshadowed the principle when the prophet, turning from the rites of Mosaic ceremonialism, cried from "the watch-tower of vision," "The just shall live by his faith." Jesus echoed the same truth when he declared, "Except ye eat the flesh of the Son of man... ye have no life." Nothing is more evident than that the communion was instituted to keep ever before us the fact that the partaking of food is not more necessary to the physical than simple faith is to the spiritual life.

II. Communion with Christians. The cross is the center of communion. Here converge all human interests and hopes. Here God's people confess a common need and kindle a common hope. The Lord's Supper is a symbol of Christian brotherhood. The communion which it represents is of the spirit and not of the act. Love for Christ will imply and embrace love for his followers. The symbolic significance is not in the vessel, but in its contents, consecrated by Christ's act of blessing as an abiding emblem of atoning blood. There is no transubstantiation, but a divinely estab-

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Tennis Racket Restringing. We make a specialty of restringing rackets of every known make. The work is done by our most scientific stringers, and none but first quality gut is used. When sending rackets to us to be restrung be sure to prepay charges on the package and mark with your name and address. Write us under separate cover full particulars regarding restringing.

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Shipped symbolism. This is exclusively a service for Christians or sincere, trusting penitents. To eat and drink "unworthily," "not discerning the Lord's body," is blasphemy. W. H. C.

Source of Timber Shifted. Shipbuilders in Maine are bringing timber for supplying their yards from Oregon. This, a few years ago, would have been regarded as another instance of carrying coals to Newcastle. Time was when Maine had timber enough for its own purposes and to spare. There is, perhaps, no occasion for alarm at the present time, but would it not be well, even now, for Maine to begin thinking of conserving soil of the Aroostook? To have to go out of the state for timber is sad, but to have to look elsewhere for potatoes would be terrible.—Christian Science Monitor.



DR. ANNA HOWARD SHAW, Honorary President of the National American Woman Suffrage Association, who died at her home in Koylan, Pa., on Wednesday night. She was 71 years old.

NO CURE, NO PAY. FREE I want every Man, Woman and Child who is suffering with BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHIAL ASTHMA, SOARSSES, to test the marvelous HEALING POWER OF BUCKLEY'S WHITE BRONCHITIS MIXTURE, by getting one bottle from your Druggist, and use it for five days. If you do not find it the best you have ever used, take it back and get your money. If your Druggist does not sell it, phone Main 34 I'll see you get it. Take no substitute, nothing in the world like it, ten times more powerful than any known Cough cure. Backed up by hundreds of testimonials from people right at your door who have been cured, and will only be too pleased to furnish same on application, 60c is the trifling price that stands between your health and happiness. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose. Made only by W. E. Buckley, Chemist, 97 Dundas St. East, Toronto. 50c extra for mailing. 3 bottles mailed free for \$1.75.

Names of a Decade

Famous Writers Born Between 1809 and 1819.

In the intellectual sphere it will be found that most of the great names of the Victorian Age are those of men and women born in the ten years between 1809 and 1819. Carlyle, Macaulay, Disraeli, J. S. Mill are all a little earlier, and Herbert Spencer, Matthew Arnold, Millais, George Meredith a little later. But the calendar of those ten years is worth recounting. In 1808 Darwin, Gladstone, Tennyson. 1811, Thackeray. 1812, Dickens, Robert Browning. 1816, Charlotte Bronte. 1819, (the birth year of Queen Victoria herself) George Eliot, Charles Kingsley, Ruskin. I have included Disraeli and Glad-

stone not because, but in spite, of their being politicians.

At the Queen's accession the eldest of these was twenty-eight and the youngest eighteen. That year (1837)—the opening scene of the Victorian drama—fitly heralded the future; for in it were given to the English world two, immortal works, opposite as the poles in character, but each disclosing for the first time the real genius of its author: Dickens' "Pickwick Papers" and Carlyle's "French Revolution." During the decade which followed our literature was enriched by "Vanity Fair," "Jane Eyre," the first volume of "Modern Painters," and the first two volumes of Macaulay's "History of England."

Sir Edward Clarke has recently produced an interesting autobiography. I will not go through his catalogue, which every one should read and study; but I will take two or three years as samples, sometimes omitting one or two of Sir E. Clarke's specimens, and sometimes adding one or two, for which he has not found a place. "The first 1850—the year of 'Penny-dance'." "In Memoriam," and "Christmas Eve and Easter Day." Or again, 1855, with "Maud," "Men and Women," "The Virginians," Macaulay's third and fourth volumes, and Herbert Spencer's "Psychology." Or, lastly, 1859, with the "Idylls of the King," "Adam Bede," "The Tale of Two Cities," "The Oracle of Richard Feverel," "Edward Fitzgerald's 'Rubaiyat,'" and (in some ways the most epoch-making of them all) Darwin's "Origin of Species." Even this marvelous and almost unexampled array gives an inadequate idea of the resources of Victorian genius when the age was at its zenith. For, within the same ten years, we have the first published poems of Matthew Arnold and William Morris, Ruskin's "Stones of Venice," the first novel of Anthony Trollope, Mrs. Gaskell's "Cranford," Mill's "Liberty," and the best work of Charles Kingsley. The stream, if never afterward quite so full and strong, did not dry up; it was for years later being constantly re-enforced and vitalized by new tributaries, down to the very confines of the Victorian Age.

The wind blows where it lists, and no theory of causation with which I am acquainted—whether of heredity, or imaginable antecedents—can adequately account for these indisputable facts. It is right, moreover, to record; that the Victorian public, the men in the street at whom Matthew Arnold gibed, the subscribers to the circulating libraries, which then went far to make or unmake the fortunes of an author, were neither unappreciative nor exclusive in their appreciations. It is true that the two greatest of the women writers of the age—Charlotte Bronte and George Eliot—were, at the outset of their careers, roughly handled by the orthodox and fashionable critics. In the case of another pair of the most gifted authors of the time, Robert Browning and George Meredith, each of whom had to wait before he could make good his claims to pass, from the worship of a coterie, into the recognized Pantheon, the fault lay, perhaps, as much with the perversity of the writer as with the dulness of the public.—From Mr. Ainslie's Romanes lecture, "Some Aspects of the Victorian Age."

Improvements. Baker's cinnamon buns, always so unlike "the kind mother used to bake," may be made almost to pass for those, by buttering, rolling in a bit of cinnamon mixed with sugar, and browning for just a few minutes in the oven. The bakers' cinnamon buns are never brown enough anyhow, so this will not make them overdone.

Apple sauce served with a dressing of cold orange juice is delicious. When compelled to serve berries without cream, try a little marshmallow- whip instead. It is really almost as good, perhaps quite so. It can be made at home or bought, and has the advantage of keeping indefinitely. It has proved a boon to many a housewife, when the cream has gone sour, or when a pudding or other dessert seems untempting, and requires a little extra touch to make it just right.

Grow spearmint in your garden, and make a perfect summer drink, by crushing a few leaves of it in a glass and adding a little lemon juice, sugar and ice cold water. Without the lemon juice it will be insipid. Home-made baked beans in 20 minutes—well you would think they were home-made anyhow! But they are really only ordinary, bought, canned ones, removed from the can to an earthen dish, a few strips of bacon laid on the top, and a little black molasses mixed with the beans—then the whole baked for a little while till brown. They have quite the home-made flavor. Even a Bostonian might be fooled!

Linked France and Scotland. The small border, or treasure, which surrounds the arms of Scotland in the British coat of arms is the emblem of preservation of protection. A legend states that the border was given to Achaus, king of the Scots, by Charles-magne as a pledge that the French lilies should defend the Scottish lion. The significance of this lies in the design of the border, which is composed of fleur-de-lis.

SATISFIED. "Betsy," he whispered, as they sat together on the fence surrounding Mrs. Pilloan's pigsty, "ow beautiful you are! I think of it, Betsy! When you are married you will have a pig of your own. Think of that, Betsy!"

"I am," she whispered, a note of resentment in her voice, "what do I care for pigs? I shan't want a pig when I've got you!" Then all was silent once more, save for the musical frolics of zephyrs already mentioned.

Talk often but never long. In that case if you do not please, at least you are sure not to tire your hearers.—Chesterfield.

Wood's Peppermint Cure. The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins, Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Depression, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Fading Memory, etc. Price per bottle \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. Name printed on wrapper. WOOD'S MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Genuine Wholesale.)

MARKET REPORTS

TORONTO MARKETS.

Table with columns for Butter, choice dairy, do., creamery, Margarine, lb., Eggs, new laid, doz., Cheese, lb., Turkey, lb., Fowl, lb., Chickens, roasting, Strawberries, box, Watermelons, each, Appasagus, 3 bunches, Beans, new, qt., Beets, bunch, Carrots, new, bunch, Cabbage, new, each, Cucumbers, each, Lettuce, 3 bchs for, Onions, imp. box, do., imp. lb., Do., green, bunch, Parsley, bunch, Potatoes, bag, do., new, pack.

MEATS WHOLESALE. Beef, forequarters, do., hindquarters, Carcasses, choice, do., medium, do., common, Veal, choice, do., common, Heavy hogs, Shop hogs, Mutton, light, Lamb, Sprung in, choice, lb.

OTHER MARKETS. WINNIPEG OPTIONS. Options on oats and barley at Winnipeg were: Oats, July, Oct., Dec.; Barley, July, Oct., Dec.

MINNEAPOLIS GRAIN. Minneapolis—our unchanged. Barley, \$1.06 to \$1.16. Rye, No. 2, \$1.14 to \$1.24. Bran, \$3.00. Flax, \$5.70 to \$5.75. DULUTH LINED. Duluth—Lined—On track, \$5.75. Arrive \$5.75. July, \$5.75 bid; September, \$5.77 bid; October, \$5.65 bid; November, \$5.45 bid.

CHEESE MARKETS. St. Paul, Que.—At the Dairy Board to-day 29 boxes butter sold to Gunn-Langlois at 55c, and 750 boxes of cheese were sold to George Hudson at 25 1/2c.

Going Ahead Too Fast. The young detective was enthusiastic but inexperienced. Rushing into his chief's office in great excitement he cried: "I've found the assassin! I've got him cornered so that he can't escape!" The chief regarded him with withering scorn. "Allow me," he said, "to draw your attention to the fact that at present we are looking—not for the assassin, but for clues." Judge.

Great Britain. In 1707, on the union with Scotland, Great Britain became the official name of the British kingdom, and so constituted until the union with Ireland in 1801. Since Jan. 1, 1801, the official name of the kingdom, including England, Wales, Ireland and Scotland, and the neighboring smaller islands, is the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

A Frightful Death Suffocated by Asthma. The Dread of Such an Unhappy End Oppresses Every Sufferer.

Every sufferer from Asthma knows the terror, the abject fear that overcomes them when struggling for breath. The old-fashioned remedies may relieve, but never cure. Best results come from Catarrhones, which cures Asthma after hope is abandoned. It's because Catarrhones kills the asthma germ that it cures. Choking spells and labored breathing are relieved, suffocating sensations and loss of breath are cured. Every trace of asthma is driven from the system, and even old chronics experience immediate relief and lasting cure. Equally good for Bronchitis, throat trouble and Catarrh. The large one dollar outfit includes the inhaler and lasts two months, sold by all dealers or from the Catarrhones Co., Kingston, Canada.

Many Uses for Kapok. Kapok is the name applied to the fibre found around the seed of the silk-cotton tree (Eriodendron anfractuosum). This tree is found in all tropical countries and is very abundant in Java, which furnishes a large part of the commercial supply. Kapok is imported into the United States in large quantities, principally from Java, and is used as filling for mattresses, pillows, cushions and life preservers of various kinds, and as an upholstery material.

Lone Village Lonesome. Skiddaw is the not inappropriate name of a village in England that has only a single inhabitant. The lone dweller of Skiddaw complains because he cannot vote—there being no overseer to prepare the voters' list and no church or public building on which to "publish" one, as the law requires.

A DEFINITION. "Mother, what is propaganda?" asked a child quoted in Life. "Propaganda, child, is the bunch of compliments you father quots me on my old hat, when he knows I am thinking of a new one."

HE WAS. "Uncle, I wish you'd let me have a tinner. I appeal to you as a near relative." "You do, eh? Well, here's a dollar."

Blouse News. Hand-painted satins. Three-quarter sleeves. Overblouses of plain net. Softly rounded necks aplenty. "Button-back models now and then. Basque models of sports wear. Blouses of tricotine made on sweater lines. Valenciennes and Duchesse combined in front panels.

# SIR WILLIAM'S WILL

"Show Mr. Carton in; eh, Clytie?" Clytie sprang to her feet, dabbed at her eyes and smoothed her hair. Hesketh Carton entered. In his suit of black serge he looked even thinner than usual, and his pale face gained an added pallor from his black clothes. He came forward and took the hand which Clytie held out somewhat timidly. There were dark shadows under his eyes, and his thin lips were compressed. His manner was that of a man who held himself on guard, and who was keenly careful of every step he was taking.

"Miss Bramley," he said, "I fear you will think me intrusive—you have not long arrived; but I felt that I ought to call on you as soon as possible. I would have been here to meet you, but I have been ill; indeed, this is the first day I have been able to get out."

His voice was low and beautifully modulated; it seemed absolutely appropriate to the place and the occasion.

Clytie's dark lashes swept her cheek—she wondered why he had changed his mind; then she raised her eyes and said:

"I am sorry you have been ill, Mr. Carton. It is very kind of you to come."

Mollie said nothing, but seating herself in a chair, teased the fire with a poker.

"No doubt you have been acquainted, by Mr. Granger, with the contents of Sir William's will," said Hesketh, as he took the chair which Clytie had indicated by a gesture. "I came to offer my services, my assistance, if they should be of any use to you. I mean that I fear you will find the business of the estate somewhat complicated, somewhat burdensome. If I can be of any use to you, Miss Bramley, I shall be very glad. As you are no doubt aware, I have been living here with Sir William for some years, and I am naturally acquainted with the details, the management of the household and the estate. Pray consider that my knowledge is entirely, completely, at your service."

Clytie looked at Mollie—she had become accustomed, when she was in difficulties, to look to Mollie. But on this occasion Mollie failed her, and still teased the fire as if she had no concern with the business in hand. So, after a second appealing glance, Clytie said:

"You are very kind, Mr. Carton; and I shall be very glad of your help. I know nothing of the estate, and I have only just learned that—that—"

Hesketh inclined his head slightly and waved his long, thin hand.

"Just so," he said, in his soft, low voice. "I have brought some memoranda with me, notes of the servants' wages and so on. Permit me."

In the same soft, low voice he gave her some details of the household affairs, some particulars of the management of the estate which had been under his control during Sir William's life. Clytie listened in silence, with her eyes fixed on the pale face of the speaker, her hands clasped in her lap. Mollie was still bending over the fire and worrying it, but almost noiselessly now.

"Thank you, Mr. Carton," said Clytie, as the low voice ceased. He rose and reached for his hat.

"Will you not stay and have some tea?" asked Clytie.

"Thank you, no," he replied. "I must get back to the works." He smiled faintly. "Mr. Granger has, no doubt, told you that I am responsible for them now."

He bent over her hand and left the room. Clytie stood and looked after him, her dark, but fine, brows drawn together. Mollie rose to her feet, and shook her head.

"Thank goodness, he didn't stay!" she exclaimed.

## DOCTOR URGED AN OPERATION

### Instead I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Was Cured.

Baltimore, Md.—"Nearly four years I suffered from organic troubles, nervousness and headaches and every month would have to stay in bed most of the time. Treatments would relieve me for a time but my doctor was always urging me to have an operation. My sister asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before consenting to an operation. I took five bottles of it and it has completely cured me and my work is a pleasure. I tell all my friends who have any trouble of the kind what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—NELLIE B. BRITTINGHAM, 609 Calverton Rd., Baltimore, Md.

It is only natural for any woman to dread the thought of an operation. So many women have been restored to health by this famous remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after an operation has been advised that it will pay any woman who suffers from such ailments to consider trying it before submitting to such a trying ordeal.

W. CLARK LIMITED, MONTREAL, QUEBEC, CANADA

Clytie turned on her with a little start.

"Why—why do you say that—Mollie?" she asked, with a touch of indignation.

"Because I am glad he has gone, of course," replied Mollie promptly. "Clytie, I don't like that man."

"Mollie!" remonstrated Clytie. "Sorry!" said Mollie. "Can't help it. He's too smooth, his voice is too soft, and he looks down his nose instead of looking at you. No, I don't like Mr. Hesketh Carton, and I sincerely trust, for your sake, that his cousin Wilfred, isn't like him."

"Mollie, you shouldn't say such things," said Clytie, her face flushing.

"I dare say not; but your rebuke comes too late, my dear. I've said 'em.'"

### CHAPTER IV

Toward sundown—appropriately enough, for he was a "sundowner"—a young man trudged along, what, by a stretch of courtesy, may be called a road winding through an Australian valley.

The scene was beautiful enough, for though the valley was somewhat somber by reason of the heavy foliage, the hills above were clear and gloriously colored by the rays and the glow of the setting sun. But the wayfarer was not "taking any" scenery just then, for the full enjoyment of the beauties of nature is not easily acquired on an empty stomach; and the young man was not only hungry, but very tired, and by no means certain of a meal and shelter, to say nothing of a bed.

He was a fine specimen of humanity; not quite six feet, with broad shoulders and a muscular frame; indeed, there was very little else but bone and muscle, for he was almost as lean as a greyhound, and yet, with that air of compactness and strength, of suppleness and readiness which your young Englishman displays all the world over, when he has been properly cragged up as a boy, and passed through the curriculum of a public school. Tired as he was, he trod the uneven ground lightly and did not slouch. He was a sundowner, right enough; but any man, with the slightest knowledge of the tribe, could have told, by a glance at the young fellow, that he was not a tramp of the common or casualward kind.

He was good-looking as well as lithe and stalwart, with a well-featured face, burnt brown by the Australian sun, and with eyes which are called "hazel" by the unfair sex, and with a mouth, not too small for masculinity, and as resolute and as expressive as the young eyes. Taking him altogether, he was not the kind of young man who could pass through a crowd unnoticed.

His clothes of stout and serviceable cord, showed signs of wear and weather, and were torn here and there by the wattle; but they had got moulded to his shape by rain and sun, and he wore them instead of their wearing him, as, alas! is too often the case with man's habiliments. The usual thick blue handkerchief, containing a few necessities, was tied on the end of a stick which he carried over his broad shoulder; and he was fortunate enough to be smoking a pipe, for he had eaten nothing since he had left the last station in the early morning; and with such a man in such a place and in such a case, an old briar pipe, filled with strong tobacco, is food, drink, mother, father, consoler and friend.

Now, a little depression under such circumstances would have been pardonable enough, but this young man was of a cheerful countenance, for he had pluck, a certain high spirit which his friends called "audacity," and the incapacity for knowing when he was beaten. But he had walked quite far enough that day, and he scanned the road before him with lively interest. His tramp had been so solitary that his interest grew still more lively when, turning a bend of the rough road, he saw the figure of a woman at some distance in front of him.

She was walking more slowly than he was, and with a gait which his experienced eyes told him indicated a weariness as great as, or greater than, his own. Her head, covered by a shawl, was bent; she seemed to be holding something in her arms. There was something so pathetic in the figure, dragging along the apparently never-ending road, and shadowed by the great gum-trees, as if they were adding their weight to her lonely misery, that the young fellow, who possessed a tender heart toward all sorrowing womankind, quickened his pace that he might overtake her and offer her at least the solace of his companionship; but she turned another bend of the road, and when he reached it, he found, to his amazement, that she had disappeared.

Much surprised, for there was no habitation in sight, he hurried on, and presently he saw her lying under a tree, amid the scrub and undergrowth, on the side of the road. He dropped his bundle and bent over her. The shawl had fallen from her head, and he saw that she was young, very little more than a girl, he guessed—a girl who would have been very pretty, but for the rack and ruin which the emaciation had worked in her face; but he scarcely noticed her appearance, for he saw that she had fainted, and judging by the wasted face and the thin hand that pressed against her bosom the burden she still carried, he divined the cause—the exhaustion of hunger and exposure, of the terrible tramp through the Australian wilderness. He had noticed a brook, not yet dried up, a little way down the road, and he ran back and got his hat full of water and bathed her face and lips.

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While he was doing so, her poor, thin hand relaxed its grip of the child, and the young fellow took it from her. He glanced at the baby face, whitened by the touch of death's fingers, then, biting his lips and fighting with his emotion, he laid the dead baby on the ground beside her. Her eyes went to it directly they opened, sought it with an agony of foreboding and grief, and her first words were:

"Is it—dead?"

He did the best, the wisest thing he could have done, and silently put the poor little mite in her arms. Her hand broke up and the tears streamed down her cheeks and fell on the cold little face on her bosom; then suddenly she dashed the tears away, and looking up at his grave and pitying eyes, said, in a low voice:

"I am glad. Yes, I am glad. It has suffered so much—ever since it was born, from the moment it was born. Do you know what has killed it? Hunger. It has been starving for days past. I have wanted it to die; I have prayed—"

Her tears were threatening again, but she choked them back, her hand pressed against her throat, and sat gazing vacantly before her, and rocking herself over the babe who had escaped this wicked, weary world of ours.

The young fellow leaned against a tree and filled his pipe with shaking fingers; for he knew that he must give her a little time. He was shaking with something else besides pity; for he noticed the absence of that significant ring, which the wife, who is also a mother, will cling to until the last hour of her extremity, and he suspected a villain in the case.

Presently he said, in a gentler voice, a more tender one, than one would have suspected in so stalwart and strong a man:

"Do you think you could walk a little way farther? There is a station at about another mile. It is called Parraluna. I was going there, and will take you with me."

She looked at him in a dazed fashion for a moment; then she made to rise. As he helped her to her feet, he said:

"Give me the child."

But she shook her head and pressed the baby closer to her. With the assistance of her companion's strong arm, she struggled along for a little while; then, with a dry sob, she held out her burden to him, and he took it, gently, reverently. In this fashion, and in silence, they made their slow progress; and after a while they heard the barking of dogs roused by their approach, and came in sight of the homestead.

"It was a comfortable and prosperous-looking place, with flowers in the front garden and creepers climbing over the low-browed house. The burly figure of a man stood in the open doorway, and presently he came down to meet them at the gate.

"This is Parraluna," said the young fellow. "I heard you wanted a hand. You are Mr. Jarro?"

Mr. Jarro nodded; then, raising his hat and scratching his head, he looked from the young fellow to the young woman who was leaning against the gate-post, panting heavily, her eyes half-closed.

"Well, I did—I do," he said, hesitatingly. "But I want a single man."

The young fellow's face flushed under his tan, and he said, quietly:

"This lady is not my wife."

Mr. Jarro shook his head again, looking over the young fellow's.

"I'm sorry," he said, "but it's only a man we want."

The young man bit his lip, and he looked from the half-fainting girl to Jarro's troubled and perplexed face; then he said, in a low voice, too low for her to hear:

"I found her down the road. She is very ill, nearly dead, I should say—but you can see for yourself. You will take her in?"

While Mr. Jarro was still hesitating, though he was evidently touched by the young fellow's appeal and by the girl's weakness, a comfortable, buxom woman came out at the door, and down the path toward the group, shading her eyes with her huge, fat hand.

"Who is it, who is it, James?" she asked.

"A sundowner, come for work—and a woman. Not his wife, he says."

Mrs. Jarro looked from one to the other; then she said, as her eyes glanced toward the girl's ringless finger, and up to her white face:

"Bring her in."

The young fellow drew the girl's arm through his and followed Mrs. Jarro into the house; her husband still scratching his head, bringing up the rear.

They entered a comfortable kitchen, and the sundowner put the girl in a chair, in which she sank almost lifelessly.

The room and returned almost instantly, with some milk into which she put a little brandy.

"Give it to her," she said to her husband. "And you give me that baby," she added, turning with outstretched arms to the young fellow. Before placing it in them the young man drew its cape from the dead child's face; and with a cry of pity, the motherly woman took the burden and hurried from the room with it. After a few minutes, she returned, and, murmuring pitying and consoling words, drew the girl from the chair and out of the room.

The poor, bereaved soul seemed to be dazed, too exhausted to be conscious of what was going on; but at the door of the kitchen she stopped and passing her hand over her forehead, looked back at the young fellow who was standing regarding her with compassion glowing softly in his eyes, which were not so brilliant as they had been an hour ago. Through all the dazed sorrow in hers there was an expression of gratitude which touched both the men.

"Sit down," said Mr. Jarro, a little huskily, and as he was obeyed, he put some bread and meat on the table and stirred the fire under the kettle.

While the young man was eating, steadily but not voraciously, as most sundowners do, Mrs. Jarro descended from upstairs, and, making the tea, filled the wayfarer's cup, looking at him keenly with her shrewd but pleasant eyes.

"She is too ill to answer any questions," she said. "She just had strength to say that her name was Mary Seaton. What is yours?"

"John Douglas," replied the young man. "I am generally called Jack."

He had risen as she came in and was still standing. She noticed the unusual courtesy, and her eyes went up and down him as she motioned him to take his seat.

"Sit down, Mr. Jack; if that is the name you prefer," she said. "So you are not husband and wife?"

Jack Douglas repeated the statement that he had found the girl on the road; and Mrs. Jarro, after a steady look at him, nodded her head.

"I believe you," she said; "that's the advantage of having an open countenance, young man. Where have you come from?"

"The Mintona station," he replied.

"Why?" she asked, sinking into a chair with a sigh, and leaning her arm on the table so that she could reach him more food as he wanted it.

Jack Douglas hesitated a moment; then he said, with a shrug of his shoulders:

"I had a row with a man there."

"What about?" she asked.

"A dog," he said succinctly, reluctantly. "I am fond of animals, and I get foolish and lose my head when they are ill-treated." He stopped, and shrugged his shoulders.

She eyed him shrewdly, a smile lurking about her broad face.

(To be continued.)

**Dug His Own Grave.**

A gravedigger named James Hambleton was buried alive in a grave at St. Stephen's Church yard, Anden-shaw, Ashton-under-Lyne, the other day. He had been digging a grave and was getting out when he fell backward and a large portion of the sides collapsed upon him. A conductor on a passing tramcar who saw the man's legs in the air ran to the spot and found the gravedigger buried headforemost. The man had ceased to struggle and was dead when extricated.—London Times.

**Renovate Brushes.**

When sweeper brush bristles become soft from long use and do not sweep up lint as well as when stiff, put a little common baking soda in some hot water; take the brush out of the sweeper, and dip it up and down in this. Let it dry in the sun and it will be like new. Hair brushes or any brush can be treated in the same way with the best of results.

**ROYAL YEAST CAKES**

There is more energy in a pound of good bread made in the home with Royal Yeast Cakes than in a pound of meat. Bread making is a simple operation and requires no previous experience. Full instructions in Royal Yeast Bake Book, mailed free on request.

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## HAYING

The cutting and curing of hay is an operation requiring the exercise of prompt action and sound judgment if a maximum yield of hay of suitable quality is to be saved. Towards this end there are several factors which should receive consideration. The time or stage of cutting is of prime importance since it affects both yield and quality. Usually the most profitable yield is obtained when the crop is cut when in blossom or just past that stage, say when about one-third of the bloom has disappeared. Ordinarily the tendency is to leave the commencement of haying too late for proper curing during the latter part of the season, due to over ripeness of the crop. It is advisable, therefore, to plan to do this work during the period when there is the least possibility of loss. Beginning haying early is good practice. Clover and alfalfa cut slightly immature will make better hay under favorable weather conditions than left until fairly ripe. Besides, an early start will allow for loss of time through broken weather during the haying season and will ensure a heavier second crop which may be utilized for hay, seed and pasture purposes.

With regard to method of curing, no definite rule or rules of procedure can be laid down to meet all requirements. A successful hay maker so to speak "knows his business," a knowledge that is acquired only by long experience with vagaries of weather, periods of cutting, conditions of curing, etc. To become efficient in this work requires one vigorous and with ability to contend with emergencies.

Clovers and alfalfa are more difficult to cure than timothy and other grasses. They are more succulent, absorb rain more readily and the leaves, the most valuable part of the plant, are more easily broken off than the leaf blades of grasses. They should be cut when free from dew or other moisture, and dried, for placing in a cocks, by the agency of wind rather than sun as far as possible. Exposure to rain or even heavy dew will change the green leaves to dark brown and make them crisp and readily broken off by handling. Rain and dew will also extract the aroma of fragrance, a quality essential in making hay palatable and attractive.

Mixed hay, timothy and other grasses cure more readily than clover and are not affected to such an extent by unfavorable weather conditions. Otherwise the general principles of curing laid down for clover and alfalfa apply. Timothy grown for market purposes may be cut at a later period than is recommended for ordinary farm feeding purposes. Market conditions demand well matured, though not over ripe hay.

Friendship always benefits; love sometimes injures.—Seneca.

## Nature and the Indian

The Indian never liked work but he wanted his squaw to get well as soon as possible so that she could do the work and let him hunt, therefore he dug a root for her, for that was their great remedy for female weaknesses.

Dr. Pierce uses the same root—called Blue Cohosh—in his "Favorite Prescription" skillfully combined with other agents that make it more effective.

Women who are worn out, who suffer from pain at regular or irregular intervals, who are nervous or dizzy at times, should take that reliable, temperance, herbal tonic which a doctor in active practice prescribed many years ago. Now sold by druggists, in tablets and liquid, as "Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

Send 10c. to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Home, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package.

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**He Whistled to the Queen.**

There is a resident of Sunbury who will feel uncomfortable in his mind for along time to come. He was walking behind two women in the park, when he noticed the younger of them drop her handkerchief. He picked it up, to attract the owner's attention, whistled loudly as he ran to restore it.

The owner thanked him politely. Afterward, to his confusion, he learned he had been whistling to the Queen and Princess Mary.—London cable to New York Times.

**Don't Exaggerate.**

The girl who stretches every statement she makes out of all resemblance to the actual facts of the case may imagine she is strengthening what she is trying to say. But that is a mistake. People who listen to an exaggerated statement invariably discount it, and usually more than it deserves, and in addition they feel a distrust of anything which has to be so overemphasized. Every exaggerated statement is weakened in proportion as it is exaggerated.—Grit.

Time's wheel runs back or stops; potter and clay endure.—Browning.

**ROYAL YEAST CAKES**

There is more energy in a pound of good bread made in the home with Royal Yeast Cakes than in a pound of meat. Bread making is a simple operation and requires no previous experience. Full instructions in Royal Yeast Bake Book, mailed free on request.

E. W. GILLET CO. LTD. TORONTO

## WEAK MOTHERS REGAIN HEALTH

No mother should allow nervous weakness to get the upper hand of her. If she does worry, will mar her work in the home and torment her body and mind. Day after day spent amid the same surroundings is enough to cause fretfulness and depression. But there are other causes, as every mother knows, that tend to make her nerves run down. A change would benefit her jaded system, and rest might improve her blood so as to give the nerves a better tone. But rest and change are often impossible, and it is then that all worn out women should take a short treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which make new blood, rich with the elements on which the nerves thrive. In this way these pills restore regular health, increased energy, new ambition and steady nerve. There is a lesson for other women in the case of Mrs. Harry P. Salder, Wilton, Ont., who says: "Five years ago my twin babies were born, and I was left very weak and very miserable, hardly fit to do anything. The doctor gave me medicine, but it did not help me. Then I tried another doctor, but with no better results. One day I went home to my mother, telling her how miserable I felt, and that the doctor's medicine had not done me any good. Mother asked me why I did not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as I was glad to try anything that might help me, I got three boxes when I went back home. By the time these were used there was no doubt they were helping me, and I got three more boxes. But I did not need them all, for by the time the fifth box was used I was entirely cured, and never felt better in my life. Now when I hear people talk about feeling weak or miserable I always recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and tell what they did for me, and in similar cases I shall continue to do so." At the first sign that the blood is out of order take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and note the speedy improvement they make in the appetite, health and spirits. You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## Security Against Pellagra.

The United States public health service reports that the disease, pellagra, is largely, if not entirely, due to a faulty diet. When meat and milk are supplied in adequate quantity there is a practical security against this disease, which last year caused 3,700 deaths.

## THROUGH THE NEW BLOOD DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS ACTUALLY MAKE.

Paint Alarms.

Fire alarm paint is coming into use abroad. An ordinary temperature the paint is light red, but when heated it becomes darker. Long before it reached the temperature of boiling water it becomes black. On cooling it returns to its original shade. The principal use found for it is in painting machinery parts that are liable to overheat. An attendant needs only to glance at the machinery occasionally to know whether it is excessively hot. It has, however, another application—to give warning of threatened fire.—Saturday Evening Post.

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## Seasonable Goods

Fruit Jar Rings  
Paraffin Wax  
Fly Paper, Tanglefoot and  
Poison Paper  
**WE HAVE THEM**

**J. P. Lamb & Son**  
Druggists and Opticians  
Athens Ontario

## PRESERVING TIME HAS ARRIVED

We carry all the necessary requirements

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Rex Brand and Perfect Seal

**Joseph Thompson**

Athens Ontario

## Binder Twine

650 ft. to the Pound, at per pound	27c
600 ft. " " " "	25 1-2c
550 ft. " " " "	24c
500 ft. " " " "	22 1-2c

It will pay you to call and investigate those prices before you buy your Binder Twine.

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**THE HARDWARE MAN**  
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## Isn't it Time?

You Attended to Your Eyes

In the past they may have served you well—but do they not require a little care now?

We offer you our Optical Service for the correction of all defects that may be remedied with glasses.

Let us show you how well we can serve you.

We fill oculist's prescriptions, measure and replace broken lenses, and make any optical repairs you may require.

**H. R. Knowlton**  
Jeweller & Optician Athens, Ontario

### IN THEIR LAST LONG SLEEP

Beautiful Spot in Which Have Been Laid American Soldiers Who Died in Liberty's Cause.

On the wooded slope of a steep hill that rises high over a great bend in the River Seine lies a little plot of earth that is as much America as is the national cemetery at Arlington or the hallowed ground of Gettysburg. It is a quiet and peaceful spot, for although Paris is near—the slender pinnacle of the Eiffel tower is in plain view over the trees—the city is separated from the American cemetery at Surmeuse by the green expanse of the Bois de Boulogne. The heart of the city that is the heart of the world is not five miles away; you would think it at least fifty. It is a spot far removed from war, and yet there are enough of the accoutrements of war about it to remind the visitor that the 700 graves here are the graves of soldiers—mostly of soldiers who died of their wounds on the journey in from the front or at one of the hospitals in or near the capital. Further up the slope from the ramparts of the fort of Mount Valerien, one in the chain of defenses that surround Paris. During hostilities planes flew from field to field, the drone of their motors never so clear as in this quiet countryside. And more warlike still, an occasional cannon shot echoed from a testing ground in the neighborhood. The little cemetery itself, with its well-aligned rows of white wooden crosses, will some day be as green and fair a God's acre as any in France. It is becoming so as fast as the loving hands of the living can convert it into one. Even in these fresh fall days, the graves are all ablom, and hardy shrubs add a touch of somber beauty to the little corners and round points.—Stars and Stripes, Paris.

### WAR DEMAND FOR PLATINUM

Is Essential in Production of Sulphuric Acid, Indispensable in Manufacture of Explosives.

Two universally known products—one a rare metal, the other a common acid—have lately assumed importance that is mystifying to the laity. Platinum has become virtually the king of metals, and sulphuric acid the king of chemicals. The reasons for this are most simple. Platinum is obtained chiefly from the Ural mountains. Owing to chaotic conditions in Russia, little of it is being mined. It is absolutely essential in the manufacture of sulphuric acid. Without a small amount of it being present, oxygen, water and sulphur dioxide will not unite chemically. Sulphuric acid, on the other hand, was probably the most indispensable product used in the prosecution of the war. Its tremendous affinity for water made it vitally important in the manufacture of high explosives. For instance, one obtains a fairly harmless liquid by mixing glycerin and nitric acid. If sulphuric acid is added, it combines the two chemically by taking an atom of hydrogen and one of oxygen from the nitric acid, an atom of hydrogen from the glycerin, forming water, and taking it into itself. One then has nitroglycerin. In a similar manner sulphuric acid is needed for the manufacture of gun cotton and TNT. Thus we had the peculiar cycle of circumstances that made it unpatriotic for an American to have in his possession more than an ounce of platinum in the form of jewelry. Incidentally, however, there is said to be good reason for the belief that a very large proportion of the so-called platinum in modern jewelry is composed wholly or at least in part of cheaper metals.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

### Substitute for Tea.

It is said that there are now on the market as a substitute for tea the leaves of a plant which Niebuhr described as long ago as 1775. The plant is the Catha edulis, or Arabian tea, which is cultivated or grown wild on the East African coast from Abyssinia to Natal, in the Nile valley, and in Arabia. The leaves are called by the natives "kat," and when boiled give off a liquor which is said to be a powerful stimulant. The natives drink this tea before starting on long marches or other strenuous labors. The tea is said to have a pleasant aroma and to be useful against neuralgia, while in many regions the plant is considered to be a protection against plague.

### All He Had Left.

The conjuror was giving a sleight of hand performance. One of his feats was to make a marked dollar bill disappear in the sight of the crowd, which he did successfully.

"That marked dollar bill will be found in the vest pocket of that gentleman," said the conjuror, pointing with his magic wand at Sam Lawsing.

All eyes were riveted on Sam, who advanced to the front, took some money from his vest pocket and said:

"Boss, here's your change. Ah've had two beers and a cigar out of that dollar you told me to keep in my pocket till you called for it."

### Peace Ambassadors.

General Mangin possesses a vein of sardonic humor. When, in the autumn of 1918, he had helped to undo in a few days the work for which the crown prince during eight months had sacrificed the flower of the kaiser's army, at Verdun, Germany launched a peace offensive. Reviewing his men one day, Mangin eyed them over and remarked with a grim smile. "Ah, you're the sort of peace ambassadors the republic wants."

### REACH LIMIT IN ABSORPTION

Small Things Like the Turmoil of a Great War Cannot Disturb Chess Devotees.

To its devotees chess is the most absorbing of all mental activities, the game that above all others brings complete forgetfulness of the world to those who play and those who watch the moves, observes a writer in the New York Herald.

A striking example of this self-absorption has been shown recently in the rooms of a local chess club when distinguished experts struggled for supremacy in the mimic field headless of the stupendous four-year struggle that was fast drawing to a close on Europe's shell-torn, blood-soaked board. What was the reckless slaughter of thousands of German soldiers in comparison with the sacrifice of a single ivory pawn standing guard before its queen? Which one of those who moved the pieces or of the greater number who watched them with furrowed brows and fast-beating hearts thought of the kaiser's peace offer while the queen's gambit was passing before their eyes? The pope may lift his voice in words of solemn counsel, but they heed him not. The only ecclesiastical power that they recognize is that of the mitred bishop sweeping into the heart of the enemy's country and smiting the rock as it stands.

To read the printed accounts of this tournament is to recall the old Puck picture of two chess players carried in their chairs from a burning building with the board between them. Nor do we wonder at the fact that it was only while absorbed in his daily game that the exiled Napoleon could forget Sir Hudson Lowe.

### EPIGRAPHS PROVE A PUZZLE

Explanation of Hieroglyphics Admittedly Very Old Will Surely Be of the Greatest Interest.

Amateur archeologists of California are endeavoring to interest professional scientists of the East in the epigraphs, which abound on the rocks of Round Valley, not far from the city of Bishop, and which are believed to be as old, if not older, than the hieroglyphics of earliest Egypt, to which they bear a strange resemblance.

It is believed by many that the strange markings constituted the names by which ancient tribes marked the source of water supply for the benefit of those of their number who lived roving lives.

These hieroglyphics have never been deciphered, although they are matters of record in the leading museums of the country, it is said. The Indian tribes now living in the vicinity declare they are the work of the Indians of North America and that they antedate all aboriginal lore.

Some who have examined the strange markings in the flinty boulders say the hieroglyphics closely resemble those of earliest Egypt and may replace the latter as the first written language of humanity.

They are found always in the vicinity of water supplies, the same markings discovered near Bishop appearing also on rocks extending through the Canadian border, down through Washington, Oregon and California to the Mexican line and beyond. This fact, it is argued, indicates that prehistoric tribes marked a highway for their migrating members or for their armies, giving specific directions as to the best water supplies along the way.

### French Live Stock on the Decline.

The United States food administration has called attention to the large decrease in live stock in France since the beginning of the war. In cattle this decrease amounted to 2,599,000 up to December, 1917; in sheep the decrease amounted to 6,238,000 head; in hogs to 2,869,000 head. In the period since owing to the food shortage there has been a still further shrinkage. Figures like these indicate that there will be a large and insistent demand for live stock from this country for the foreign trade for many years after peace is finally established.

### Good American Family.

Thirty years ago a girl came to this country from Russia to marry Louis Flesher, an immigrant from the same country. They settled in Springfield, Mass., and when the United States entered the war they had four sons, the oldest 23. All of them entered the army and the eldest has distinguished himself in battle. He is the young man who, having lost an arm and an eye while carrying ammunition through shell fire, optimistically exclaimed: "I'm the luckiest Jew in the army. Any other man in my place would have been killed."—American Israelite.

### "Olive" Oil.

Over 500 different types of husked rice or paddy were under examination last year at one of the government agricultural farms in Burma, and over 200 types of sassamum were grown at another. Hitherto much of the sassamum grown in Burma has been exported to Europe, where it is used for the production of the so-called "olive oil" for which France and Italy have long been famed.

### Try a Tricorn.

Stop to think how often a certain clerk in the bakery department of a certain downtown store helps you to decide on a round marshmallow cake or a square chocolate in preference to a three-cornered devil's food.

"Look at the tricorns left again," snickered the white-aproned diplomat. "Never catch me roo'in' for tris; too hard to wrap."—Indianapolis News.

## Borrow to Buy Cattle



"Mixed Farming" is the big money-maker today. Of course, grain and fruit and vegetables pay well—but beef and bacon, butter and cheese, are piling up the profits for the farmer.

Milk more cows—fatten more cattle—raise more hogs. If you need money to do it, come to The Merchants Bank. We are glad to assist all up-to-date farmers.

**THE MERCHANTS BANK**  
Head Office: Montreal, OF CANADA. Established 1864.  
ATHENS BRANCH, F. W. CLARKE, Manager.  
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During the Holiday Season  
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## Hammocks

in a shady nook around the home or the summer camp. Prices run as follows: \$2.25 \$2.75, \$3.00 and \$3.25.

Our Summer Underwear

Stock is complete and prices reasonable Ladies Garments 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c and up. Men's Fine Balbriggan 75c, other qualities as low as 25c.

Special Values in Hosiery

For Ladies or Gentlemen in Black or in Colors at 35c and 50c pair.

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Reporter Advts. pay, if you don't think so, try one now and prove it for yourself

If YOUR CAR is running smoothly leave it alone

**BUT---**

when the "machine" goes wrong, there's a right way to fix it---That's what our Garage is for.

Ask our regular customers how they like our work.

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