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Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Thursday, May 1, 1919

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Charleston

R. A. Montgomery, L. A. Fringer, Dr. L. C. Williams, Lambertville, N. J., and W. Harkins, New Brunswick, N.J., have been at the lake for the past week salmon fishing, guests of R. Foster.

Pte. Geo. H. Grant, M.M., recently returned after four years service overseas, is spending a few days at W. Halliday's.

L. Slack visited Delta friends over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Kavanagh were at D. Heffernan's on Sunday.

The little Misses Beatrice and Angie Hudson, Johnny and Marcus Hudson, spent the Easter holidays here with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Foster, Glen Morris, were at Mrs. Slack's on Sunday.

Rockspring News

Mr. Edward Richards is gaining slowly from an attack of pleurisy.

Mr. N. Moore has been engaged to make cheese for a couple of months.

Miss Helen O'Neill has returned to Brockville after a week's visit with her uncle, Mr. Hugh O'Neill.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Richards spent a few days last week in Athens.

Mr. Willie Morrison has gone to Douglas to take charge of a cheese factory.

Mr. Willie Logan leaves on Wednesday for Cumberland.

Miss Bertha O'Neill is spending a few days in Brockville.

Mr. Donovan, Escott, was a recent visitor at Mr. Ambrose Logan's.

Miss P. Cannon spent the Easter holidays at her home in Smith's Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. James Reynolds and baby, Doreen, spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Uriah Guinness.

Mrs. Allan Hay has been on the sick list but is able to be around again.

Soperton

Miss Mary Rodick was called to Seeley's Bay to take Miss L. Nicholson's place as telephone operator.

The Misses Beryl, Esma and Nina Davis have been holidaying in Delta, guests of their grandmother, Mrs. J. Frye.

Little Miss Helen and Master John Frye visited for the past few days at Athens.

Mr. Walter Gray is suffering from an attack of neuritis.

On Thursday evening, April 24th, a number of the young people of this vicinity were very pleasantly entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Sheridan.

Miss Ethel Osborne spent the Easter holidays at Mr. C. Frye's.

Mrs. W. H. Lewis is still on the sick list but we are pleased to learn that she is improving.

Mrs. Johnson Morris and children, Glen Morris, were recent visitors at W. Davis's.

Mrs. Wm. V. Sheridan entertained a number of young friends one evening last week.

Mrs. Winifred Goddard has returned to Brockville after spending a few days here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brown.

Miss Blanche Sheldon, of Prescott College, Institute staff, and Mr. Stewart Henderson, Parham, spent Easter here, under the parental roof.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Danby visited in Brockville recently.

Mr. and Mrs. George Roddick spent Easter Sunday with Glen Morris' friends.

Mrs. E. Andrews and son and Miss Sleeth, of Lockport, spent last week at Mr. Edwin White's.

Miss Annie Watts, Delta, spent the weekend with her father, Mr. G. Watts.

Miss Gladys Kilborn and Miss Nellie Slack, Delta, were recent visitors here.

Several from here attended the car social in Delta on Tuesday last.

under the auspices of St. Paul's W.A. The proceeds amounted to over \$40.

Sunday School reopened here with Mr. C. M. Singleton as superintendent. Quarterly service was also observed; there was quite a large attendance.

Glen Morris

Pte. R. Salter, recently returned from France, was a guest of his sister, Mrs. E. Burnham, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Roddick, Soperton, spent Easter Sunday guests of Mr. K. Wiltse.

Mrs. C. B. Howard visited Brockville friends recently.

Mr. Rinaldo Covey's baby son, who has been quite ill, is better.

Miss Kathryn Hilebran visited Delta friends last week.

Miss Helen Morris, who spent the winter with her grandparents at Delta, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Stevens, Elolida, spent Easter with friends here.

Miss Ruby Morris, Bath, and Mr. Starling Morris, Kingston, spent the holidays at their home here.

Mr. Will Whaley lost a small porker in a mysterious way recently.

Mr. J. Hudson, Misses Nellie and Monica Hudson, Charleston, and Miss B. Hudson, Brockville, were guests of Mr. J. S. Morris on Easter Sunday.

Mr. Ed. Foster had the misfortune to lose his purebred calf, which he had purchased only the day before its death.

New Dublin

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Livingstone and family, of Hard Island, were guests of Mr. Edward Healey.

Mr. Sherman, accompanied by a number of friends, took a motor trip to Watertown.

Pte. J. Shannon has recently returned from overseas and resumed his old position at the saw mill.

Mr. Terrence Glazier made a flying visit through this locality.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hawkins, of Plum Hollow, were the guests of Mr. Healey.

Mr. J. C. Johnston was visiting friends in Athens.

Philipsville

The road at and near Crippen's Corners has been repaired after one farmer has hauled fifteen rigs' out of the mud. The bridge on Earl's road, south of the village, is in bad shape. A portion of the high wall has fallen down from under the bed pieces.

Some of our farmers have commenced work on the land, but the rain on Wednesday night and Thursday snapped operations.

It was thought that there being no snow that the fall grain and clover would be killed, but both grain and clover came out and are looking fine.

Mrs. Halliday, of Athens, and her grandson, Gerald Phelps, were calling on Delta friends on Wednesday.

Mrs. M. Myers was called to Westport on Wednesday on account of the illness of her brother, who is seriously ill with pneumonia after an attack of the flu. She left two children at home also sick with the flu.

25th, Samuel Carr, died on Friday, the 25th, from an attack of the flu and pneumonia.

Syrup for the flu was of short duration this season. Some city people think farmers make syrup until the grass grows, but others are still coming in.

On April 18th inst. the remains of the late Mrs. John Sirell were laid at rest in the Baptist cemetery here by the side of her husband, Rev. John Sirell, who predeceased her some 25 years ago. Rev. Lawrence Sirell, of Elmira, N.Y., accompanied the body to its last resting place.

Miss L. M. Blackburn went to Brockville on Friday, 25th inst., to visit friends during the week-end.

A son of Patrick O'Grady, who left home nine years ago, part of which time was spent in France, arrived here last week.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Carr was held in the M. E. church. The Rev. Mr. Sillwell preached a grand discourse from Matthew, 26th chapter and 28th verse: "Even as the son of man came not to be ministered unto but to minister and to give his life a ransom for many."

LOCAL NEWS ITEMS

Brief Notes of Interest to Town and Rural Readers.

Remember Clean-Up-Days, May 6th on North Side and May 8th on the South Side. In order to expedite the work of removal small articles should be placed in boxes which may be easily emptied into wagons.

Mrs. Alex Mackie of Elolida is spending a few days in town visiting friends.

Little Miss Mary Brown of Leeds has returned home after a visit with her grand mother, Mrs. Mary Rappell.

Mr. William Whitford was a week end visitor at his home here.

LOST—Raincoat on April 22nd on road from Athens to Lake Elolida—Kindly send to Rev. T. J. Vickery, Athens.

The Annual meeting of the Methodist Sunday School was held on Tuesday evening in the vestry. The officers and teachers for the ensuing year were elected. Mr. T. S. Kendrick is again the choice for the Superintendent. A short program and refreshments followed the business meeting.

You will always find the best fruits obtainable at the Bazaar—R. J. Camp, Prop.

Live Poultry bought every Tuesday and Wednesdays of each week, C. H. Willson's Meat Market.

Several slightly used Pianos always in stock. Prices range from \$100.00 upwards. Easy terms arranged.—C. W. Lindsay, Limited, Brockville.

The members of Farmersville Lodge No. 237, I.O.O.F., are requested to remember Wednesday evening, May 7th. Full attendance requested.

The vault committee requests that all bodies therein be removed at once.

Mr. A. Mallory Shaw, B.A., Brockville, assistant inspector of taxation, was in town on Thursday on business in connection with his office.

Driver Henry Pipe, son of Luke Pipe, who enlisted with the Bantam Battalion in Toronto, is in town for a few days before returning to his position in Brantford. Driver Pipe served nineteen months in France. He escaped with only a gas infection in a scratch on his wrist.

Miss Hattie Rockwood, of Toronto, is renewing old friendship. Miss Rockwood has a position with the Moore Drug Co. in Toronto.

Mrs. L. L. Stewart, Toronto, is visiting her uncle, Mr. H. C. Phillips.

Miss Marion Murphey, Oak Leaf, is spending a few days with Mrs. Steven Godkin.

Mrs. Nellie Steacy and grandson, Reynold Blackwood, are visiting Mrs. E. Latimer, Brockville.

Mr. W. E. Earl is confined to his home through illness.

Mrs. Duclon is quite ill at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. Wiltse.

Mr. Clarence Webster, Lyndhurst, was a guest at the home of Mrs. Wm. Johnston over the week-end.

James H. Ackland, assessor, is paying social visits.

James Ross has leased Mrs. Pierce's barn to use for a livery stable.

The work of demolishing the Main street barn purchased by Joseph Thompson, has begun.

M. Wing has purchased from H. Smart the farm known as the Sherman property.

During the winter season C. C. Slack has been busy with his brush and has a fine collection of oil paintings to his credit.

A conflagration was narrowly averted a few nights ago at Gersham Wing's, when in striking a match the lighted end broke off igniting some bedding upon which it fell. Flames quickly spread damaging several articles, but prompt attention saved serious loss.

Miss Hazel Greenham, who has been invalided home, is able to resume her duties at the telephone office.

Miss Gertrude Vickery has so far recovered from the effects of her recent operation as to begin her school work again.

On Friday, just after the tea hour, a deputation of seven ladies from the local Women's Institute went to the Industrial Home and, through the courtesy of Manager Steacy and Mrs. Steacy, paid a visit to the inmates of the institution. To each of the seventeen women they presented a handkerchief, an orange, candy and gum; to each of the twenty men they presented a pair of home-knit socks. The old people greatly appreciated this attention and warmly expressed their gratitude.

Mrs. Adam Duclon has been quite ill at the home of her brother-in-law, James Wiltse, Wiltse street.

In alighting from a rig a few days ago Mrs. Charles F. Yates sustained an injured foot, which is proving quite painful.

Nursing Sister Caroline LaRose left a few days ago for Regina. It is quite probable she may be retained for military service as she was one of four hundred selected from a staff of five thousand nurses, to be recommended for a continuance of the work upon returning to Canada.

Miss Marion Cornell left Tuesday morning for Toronto, where she goes in training as a nurse in the Orthopaedic hospital.

Mrs. M. Tisdale is spending a few days at her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Richards, en route from Montreal to Toronto, where she will in future make it her home.

Allie Thornhill returned on Thursday evening from three and a half years of military service overseas. He was a member of the 156th Leeds and Grenville Battalion.

Henry Pipe, of the Bantam Battalion, Toronto, has returned and is a guest of his brother-in-law, Charles Hawkins, Victoria street.

There was a pleasant family gathering at Mrs. M. Arnold's last week when she had as guests her sisters, Mrs. Dunn and Mrs. Stephenson, of Brockville, and her brother, Wm. Browne, also Mrs. Browne, Ottawa.

The annual vestry meeting of Christ church was held on the evening of the 21st inst., when reports for the year were received.

The annual business meeting of the W.M.S. is to be held on Thursday of this week.

Communion services are announced for next Sabbath morning in the Methodist church.

The council has named next week as a "clean up" time, when wagons will make the rounds of the village collecting refuse for the dumps.

Practising for the drama, "The Deacon's Second Wife," is going on apace. The entertainment is to be put on in the near future.

STONE—EARL.

Some time ago there appeared in an issue of "Canada," a paper published in Wilkes, Surrey, Eng., the following item, which is of particular interest to residents of this district:

"St. Paul's Church at Wilkes, Surrey, was filled with a large congregation on Wednesday, March 19, on the occasion of the marriage of Lt.-Col. Edwin L. Stone, C.A.M.C., of Kingston, Ont. The officiating clergyman was Major (Rev.) D. V. Warren, and the bride was given away by Capt. (Rev.) S. A. Martin. Capt. J. W. Hunt, C.A.M.C., acted as groomsmen, and Mrs. Nicholson was matron of honor.

"The bridegroom, who came overseas as a Lieutenant, is in command of the Canadian Imperial Hospital at Wilkes. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Earl, of Athens, Ontario."

The above mentioned marriage is the culmination of a romance begun more than twelve years ago when Edwin Stone, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stone, Forfar, came to Athens to pursue his studies at the local high school.

The wedding was a military one, the King's uniform being much in evidence. The path of the bridal party was flanked on either side by a row of officers standing at attention. The ceremony was performed in a

quaint old church erected in 1881, but made quite festive in appearance by a profusion of flowers arranged by artistic hands.

The bride's gown was of white satin combined with exquisite lace sent over from France. She wore the customary bridal veil, and carried a bouquet of white carnations and heather.

The young couple has taken up residence in Meadow Cottage, Millford, near Witley, Surrey.

We presume there never was a newspaper in any locality that gave all the local happenings. It is often that someone comes or goes that the reporter does not see. It happens that the family is missed several times. They get the impression that the editor does not care to mention them. This is a mistake. In most country towns the local work is the hardest work connected with a newspaper. Most people take a local paper to get the local happenings. Don't be afraid to tell the editor that you have friends visiting you. There are lots of people that are interested in your friends. You owe it as a duty to them to let your friends know of their doings. Perhaps you think the paper shows partiality, but just see if the paper doesn't treat you right if you give it a chance.

Women's Institute Notes

Mrs. M. A. Johnston gave a very interesting paper on "Evolution of Woman as a Citizen" at our last meeting. Ladies who do not attend our institute miss much that would be helpful in every day life.

Mothers, interest your boys and girls in gardening, and when their school fair comes off they will exhibit vegetables and flowers that you will be proud of and enjoy.

Our members wish to observe Arbor Day in beautifying their homes, hence a committee of three ladies was appointed to interview our reeve and get permission to plant a memorial row of trees around the town hall.

The Dramatic Club is busy these days, as they purpose putting on a play in our town hall in about two weeks.

In answer to an appeal for the famine-stricken of India, a donation of \$25 was voted to be sent at once.

Oddfellows' Night

On Wednesday evening, May 7th, the local lodge of the Independent Order of Oddfellows will entertain the lodges of Brockville, Lyn and Delta. The Grand Master of Ontario, Rev. Wm. Cox, of Gananoque, and the D.D. G.M. William G. Morris, of Delta, are expected to be present. Degree team of Brock Lodge No. 9 will confer the first degree. All Oddfellows are cordially invited to attend.

SPRING POEMS

We wrote our songs of spring too soon,
Nor did we seem to know
That certain clouds bore omens of
More gales of wind and snow.

We hope that none amid the storm
Of wind and swirling snow,
Have thought to chide us in their
Minds.

Nor say "We told you so,"
But now I trust we're safe at last
To tune our harps and sing,
With storms of snow and winter past
Our welcome of the spring.

—E. Robeson

Sherwood Spring

Miss Eva Whitmore is confined to the house with a severe attack of pneumonia.

School has reopened after the Easter vacation.

Raymond Hamblin, of Brockville Business College, spent Easter at his home here.

Ford Moulton, spent a few days last week with Fred. Hollingsworth.

Miss Ruby Whitmore has returned to Athens after spending the past week with her parents.

Miss S. Niblock spent the week-end in Athens, the guest of Mrs. M. Yates.

E. Bogart has returned home after spending three years in the war zone.

Douglas Hayes spent a few days with his parents last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cowles were guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. J. More.

Sheldon's Corners

Mr. Geo. Brown was a guest of his sister, Mrs. Geo. Stewart, for a few days last week.

Miss Edith Bolton has returned to her home after spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Elton King.

Misses Florence and Nora Dickey, Yonge Mills, were recent visitors at Mrs. Annie Eligh's.

Miss Ferguson was called to Ottawa the week preceding Easter, on school duties, and taught four days, Easter week instead.

Master Harold Eligh spent Saturday last at Mallorytown Landing, the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Howard Trickey.

We are glad to hear that Mrs. H. Clow, who fell and broke her hip in February, is able to sit in a chair part of each day now. Nurse Moxley is still in attendance.

The many friends and relatives of Pte. Allan G. Clow were pleased to hear of his arrival at his home here, after an absence of two years and six months. Pte. Clow enlisted with the 156th Battalion and was transferred to the Sifton Battery of the 1st Motor Machine Gun Brigade.

The sympathy of the community goes out to Mrs. Geo. Stewart, who has been so badly bereaved during the past few months. In January her mother, Mrs. Robert Brown, Riverside, passed away, and the body was laid in the vault at Mallorytown. On April 14th the remains were removed to the cemetery, and a few hours later Mr. Brown, who had been ill for some time, went to join his wife whom he had so deeply mourned.

Delta

Mrs. Whaley and daughter, Miss Miriam, spent the week-end with Mrs. Godkin, Oak Leaf.

Mr. Stewart Hanna, Peterboro, and Mr. Bob Hanna, Perth, spent a few days recently with their grandmother, Mrs. J. Hanna.

The Misses Davis, Soperton, spent part of the Easter holidays with Mrs. J. Frye.

Mrs. Fredenburgh and Miss Hough spent their holidays at their respective homes in Brockville and North Augusta.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burt returned from Toronto last week, where they were recently married, and will make their home in Philipsville.

Miss Helma and Miss Miriam Whaley spent a couple of days last week with the Misses Heffernan, Daytown.

Mrs. W. Bell has been the guest of her mother in Brockville the past week.

The Misses Danby, Lyndhurst, were guests at E. J. Sufel's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Webster, of Lyndhurst, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Johnson.

Miss Whitmore, Philipsville, was the guest of Miss Hammond last week.

Newbliss Notes

Mrs. James Wright is visiting her brother, Mr. Wm. Astleford, Fairfield East.

Mr. Leonard Parker is a patient in Smith's Falls hospital.

Mrs. James Maloney is a patient in St. Vincent de Paul Hospital, Brockville.

Mr. Robert Dockett, Brockville, and nephew, Mr. Eric Hagan, Toronto, called on friends in this vicinity recently.

Mr. Roy Stafford, Seeley's Bay, spent the week-end with his sister, Mrs. J. E. Lockwood.

Communion services were conducted in St. Paul's Church on Sunday last by Rev. Mr. Young.

The death of the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dean occurred on Sunday.

Miss Hazel Foster, Port Elmsley, spent Easter week with her parents.

Miss Myrtle Price has returned to Harper after a week's visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Price.

Miss Pearl Stevens returned from spending her Easter vacation in Athens, to resume teaching.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson V., May 4, 1919.—Man Made in the Image of God, Gen. 1: 26-28; 2: 7-9. Eph. 4: 20-24.

Commentary.—I. God's image in man (Gen. 1: 26-28; 2: 7). Let us make man—The use of the first person plural may convey the idea of the Trinity. Some consider it a highly dignified form of speech, and others think that God may, in this manner, address the angels of his presence. After our likeness—In his moral and spiritual nature man was made like God. His physical nature was the same that Christ assumed when he came to earth as the Saviour of men. We note the fact that man, when he was created, was made in the complete image of God. He did not come up from a lower level of organisms, but came from the hand of God a perfect human being, intelligent, possessed of a moral and spiritual nature, and capable of fellowship with his Creator. Them—in man, whom God was to create, was embodied the race. Have dominion—Man was to stand at the head of earthly created beings. His intelligence and skill were to give him supremacy over all other forms of life on earth. 27. Male and female created he them—In these words we have the bare record of the creation of the first man and the first woman, the more extended accounts being given in Gen. 2: 7, 20-24. 28. God blessed them—Marked them as being under His special protection, and gave them power to propagate and multiply their own kind on the earth.—Clarke. God had worked out His ideal and the pair enjoyed His favor. Multiply—God started the human race and endowed man and woman with ability to people the earth. He could have created myriads of persons, but his plan was to let the race be self-propagating. 7. The Lord God formed man—Man was formed from the material which God had already created. We are not told how God formed man. There is nothing in the narrative to show that his body was moulded out of clay, but this much is certain that the bodies of men to-day "consist of the very same elements as the soil which forms the crust of the earth." The breath of life—God formed man's body, but created his soul. Man is thus constituted a dual being, having a physical nature and a spiritual. A living soul—By God's act of breathing into man the breath of life, His own life, man became a self-conscious, living being, godlike in His spiritual nature, and endowed with intelligence, reason, conscience and immortality.

II. Man's needs met. (2: 8, 9). 8. The Lord God planted a garden eastward in Eden—This is the first reference to location upon the earth. The word garden signifies a park, or paradise, and the word Eden means pleasure or delight. "The location of Eden is unknown. Beyond the fact that it includes at least portions of the Euphrates and the Tigris, we have no definite knowledge, nor do we know the extent of the district or province of Eden in which the garden was situated." Many different views are held as to its location, for the scriptures do not give definite information. The Garden of Eden was designed as man's abode. 9. Every tree that is pleasant to the sight, and good for food—Full provision was made for the gratification of the nature with which God had endowed man. His sense of beauty was to be satisfied, as well as his desire for food. The tree of life—This was conspicuously placed in the middle of the garden, and was to be freely partaken of to prevent weakness and decay. It suggests the tree of life mentioned in Rev. 22: 2. The tree of knowledge of good and evil—This was not the same as the tree of life. It was a standing prohibition to the first pair. By obeying God's command they would enjoy his favor and companionship, but by disobedience they would come to know the nature and bitterness of sin. Our first parents were thus amply provided for. The earth had been formed for their abode, and animal life had been created. Everything that God had made he pronounced good. Man was the crowning work of creation and to him he had given dominion. Delightful tasks were his, and God placed responsibility upon him such as was not burdensome. Man was not afraid in the presence of his Maker, but delighted in communion with him. In his favorable surroundings he was richly blessed. There was no restriction placed upon our first parents. They were forbidden to eat the fruit of the tree of knowledge of good and evil. They were not simply forbidden to eat it, but they were told that the punishment for the violation of this restriction was death. Thus man was subjected to a test. His faith and obedience were to be tested. Satan was present with his false statements.

III. Man created anew (Eph. 4: 20-24). 20. But ye have not so learned Christ—Paul, the writer of this letter, which is remarkable for its deeply spiritual and practical teachings, has just been describing the sinful condition of the people among whom the Ephesian church was bearing Christian testimony. The heathen religion of the Ephesians did not keep them from wicked acts. It did not affect their lives for the better. Paul would have his people bear in mind constantly that the gospel of Christ provided a remedy for sin. They who became Christians were transformed in both



Dr. Martel's Female Pills Prescribed and recommended by Physicians, sold for half a century in Patented Tin Box with signature, Knickerbocker Remedy Co. A. J. Knickerbocker, Sole Proprietor, New York, N. Y.

In The Spring-Time.



Any fool knows enough to carry an umbrella when it rains, but the wise man is he who carries one when it is only cloudy. Any man will send for a doctor when he gets bedfast, but the wiser one is he who adopts proper measures before his ills become serious. During a hard winter or the following spring one feels rundown, tired out, weak and nervous. Probably you have suffered from cold, or influenza which has left you thin, weak and pale. This is the time to put your system in order. It is time for house-cleaning.

A good, old-fashioned alterative and temperance tonic is one made of wild roots and barks without the use of alcohol, and called Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, in tablet or liquid form. This is nature's tonic, which restores the tone of the stomach, activity of the liver and steadiness to the nerves, strengthening the whole system.

CENTRAL BUTTE, SASK.—"I have used the Golden Medical Discovery for a number of years and am pleased to recommend it as a blood purifier. I know it has no equal. I think my boy would not be alive to-day had it not been for the Discovery. I also keep it on hand for coughs as it differs so from other medicines, instead of upsetting the stomach as cough syrups do, it is good for the stomach."—Mrs. Percy Wood.

character and conduct. The sins of which the heathen were guilty did not pertain to the Christian. The way of life had been set before them, and that way meant separation from evil of every kind. 21. If so be—This language does not imply doubt, but is an affirmation, have heard him—The Christians in Ephesus had heard Christ set forth by his apostles and by the Holy Spirit. They had been favored by the ministry of Paul for a period of three years and had been faithfully instructed in the way of life. Have been taught by him—Jesus is ever with those who bear his message to the world, and he gives effectiveness to their ministry. As the truth is in Jesus—Jesus is the fountain of truth, and says of himself, "I am the way, the truth, and the life" (John 14:6). 22. That ye put off—This and the two verses which follow are explanatory of what the truth that is in Jesus is. In order that man may become what he should be, he must "put off" some of the things that pertain to the old life. Former conversation—The former manner of life must be abandoned. Conversation here refers not only to what one says, but also to his entire conduct. The old man—Your former unconverted selves. All that went to make up the sinful life is habit, desire, purpose and act pertained to "the old man." The putting off of "the old man" involves a radical change in one's moral and spiritual nature. Which is corrupt—The Greek expresses the idea that there is an increase in wickedness in the unconverted.

23. Be Renewed—The old self, the sinful self, has proved unsatisfactory. It brings no permanent rest. There is need for a radical change in the nature. The old nature is corrupt and is destined to eternal death. In the spirit of your mind—The renewal is not physical, but spiritual. The fountain of desires, ambitions and motives must be changed, and being changed by divine power, there is a disposition in the heart to be like Christ. The desire for the things pertaining to sin and the world is gone. 24. Put on the new man—The new nature is brought in by the operation of the Holy Spirit. It is a new creation. In righteousness—The new man is righteous. He is right at heart and is right in conduct. True holiness—As the believer walks in newness of life, he reaches a point where through faith in God he becomes pure in heart.

Questions.—In what image did God make man? What dominion was given to man? What command did God give to our first parents? How did God create man? Where did he place man? How did man fall? What is meant by "the former conversation"? How is "the old man" to be put off? What are the characteristics of "the new man"?

PRACTICAL SURVEY. Topic.—The dignity and worth of man. I. The dignity of man. II. The worth of man. I. The dignity of man. Despite all his marring man still bears the divine signature. It has been blurred, but not erased. The magnificence of the ruin attests the grandeur of the original structure. There is a peculiar sublimity in the one satisfying and sufficient account of how he came to be, and his origin imparts permanent dignity to his being. His manifold capabilities express the two-fold act of creation and inspiration, and the latter placed a wide gulf between him and the sentient life surrounding him. The original fiat, "Let there be," from which creation spring, was changed to, "Let us make man in our image." Man's marvelous endowment enhances his dignity. He is one, yet threefold, bearing the triple stamp of the Creator. In his moral rectitude he was the true image of God. Man was designed to reflect the glory and holiness of the Creator. As created he was wise in mind, holy in heart and righteous in conduct. There was a habitual conformity of all his powers to the will of God. Hence his understanding saw divine things clearly, his affections were pure and his will yielded a ready and universal obedience. Man's spiritual nature is the ground of fellowship with, or of moral alienation from, Deity. In the former he secures his supreme delight; in the

latter he experiences equal possibilities of misery. He is the happiest or unhappiest creature on earth, as he shall himself determine. The capability of sin inheres in the capacity for holiness. Even the Creator must respect the powers with which he is endowed, and neither by the operations of his grace or the inflictions of his justice can he transcend or destroy those powers. The place of man in the order of terrestrial creation imparts dignity to his being, and is a reflex of divine sovereignty. He was made "a little lower than the angels."

II. The worth of man. His dignity and value are inseparable and commensurate. The same factors enter into both. They must be determined by divine rather than human standards, and regard his original perfection rather than his fallen condition. He is not on the commercial plane, and must be weighed in the balances of the sanctuary. His person, place and destiny are factors. His fall has resulted in a disordered world which "groaneth and travaileth... together," and his redemption will secure the deliverance of even the creature from the "bondage of corruption" Rom. 8: 21, 22; Isa. 11: 6-9). Redemption with all its glory and grace finds its explanation and creation. It was not an afterthought to meet an unforeseen emergency. Its provisions were eternally covenanted, and it justifies creation from the charge of short-sightedness or mistake. It is God's supreme work, but not his "strange work." It is entirely in keeping with his nature as disclosed in the scriptures. He could not contemplate the moral catastrophe without moving every available agency for its remedy. The life of "his only begotten Son" was not too great a price for the rescue of a fallen and helpless race. One soul outweighs all terrestrial values (Mark 8: 36). The cross is the measure of its worth. W. H. C.

Catching Turtle.

A curious mode of catching turtle is practised in the West Indies. It consists in attaching a ring and a line to the tail of a species of suckerfish known as the remora. The live fish is then thrown overboard, and immediately makes for the first turtle it can spy, to which it attaches itself very firmly by means of a sucking apparatus arranged on the top of its head. Once attached to the turtle, so firm is its grip that the fishermen on drawing the line bring home both turtle and the sucker.

Wood's Phospholine. The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood, increases strength. No. 1 \$1; No. 2, \$3; No. 3, \$5 per box. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. NEW YORK: THE WOODS MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

After Five Years of Heart Trouble

Mrs. Brewer Turned to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Now She is Telling Her Friends Who Advised Their Use, the Good Dodd's Kidney Pills Have Done. Imrie, Alta., April 28th (Special)—Advised by her friends to use Dodd's Kidney Pills for heart trouble from which she had suffered for five years, Mrs. Marie Brewer, well-known and highly respected here, is telling how much she benefited from the treatment.

Heart trouble is nearly always caused by defective kidneys, which fall in their work of straining the impurities out of the blood. The work of the heart is made too hard when it has to propel blood thick with impurities to all parts of the body. The results is, of course, weakness and disease. That Mrs. Brewer's trouble came from her kidneys is shown by her symptoms. "I suffered from rheumatism, gravel, stiffness of the joints, backache and headache," she states. "My sleep was broken and unrefreshing. I was nervous and my limbs swelled. My skin itched and burned at night. It was after a doctor had failed to cure me I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. I must admit they did me a lot of good."

MEDICAL SCIENCE

APERIENTS.

One of the first steps to be taken at the onset of nearly all illnesses—particularly of the fevers—is the administration of an aperient of some kind. The retention in the bowels of the waste products of the body adds enormously to the gravity of these diseases, and the fermentation and putrefaction set up in them, hastened by the high temperature incident to the disease, create poisonous products which permeate the whole body. And as disease is very likely to disturb the natural routine of digestion and elimination it is necessary at the earliest possible stage to clear away all refuse and leave the machinery clean and unobscured, that it may work, though under difficulties, with the utmost efficiency possible. Cascara, aloin, Epsom salts, any of these is good in such a case, and whichever is chosen must be taken in sufficient quantity to produce a quick and good result.

HOT WATER BOTTLE IN SICKNESS

Not everyone realizes the almost infinite amount of comfort and very large amount of restorative quality obtainable by the use of the ordinary hot-water bottle, especially in cases of

feverish illness. Anyone who has been attacked by such diseases as pneumonia, or acute rheumatism, or influenza, must remember with a certain amount of horror the often severe pains and aches which, having afflicted one part of the body perhaps for hours, suddenly disappear, only to reappear in some remote and apparently unrelated part, there to continue their torture for what seems another few hours, and so on ad infinitum.

For the relief of these wandering pains, so fatal to sleep, so disturbing to peace of mind, and therefore so inimical to recovery, no single measure can compare in efficacy with a rubber hot-water bottle, kept refilled when necessary, and deftly applied to the spots of greatest discomfort. Many an hour's sleep can be had in this way, time which would otherwise be spent in miserable turnings and tossings, then which nothing does more to put off recovery.

HOW TO FIGHT THE COLD.

First of all, plenty of good nourishing food is wanted, easily digestible and heat-producing. All the farina-cereous foods—oatmeal, sago, tapioca, and the fats, such as butter, cheese, margarine and particularly milk, are excellent heat-producers, and dishes prepared largely with them should form a great part of the daily menu. And in cold weather the food should so far as possible be taken hot, as this in itself helps to keep up the bodily heat. Hot soups, hot milky puddings, hot porridge, all these are good cold-weather dishes.

Fats have in themselves a great heat-producing power. The Arctic races, who eat quantities of raw blubber and drink whale oil, have discovered that scientific fact for themselves. And although we shall hardly follow them to the letter, we may take a hint from them, and add such dishes as hot boiled bacon and beans—a homely but excellent food—to the cold-weather housekeeping, together with dripping-toast, suet puddings, roast pork, and pease pudding, and such rustic and warming delicacies.

Bristol Long Famous Port.

Bristol is one of the ancient ports of England and three or four hundred years ago it was second only to London. From the very outset it has been connected with trade on this side of the Atlantic, and in fact it was out of Bristol that John Cabot sailed in 1497 on the voyage that brought him to the coast of Nova Scotia and was, therefore, the first to reach the mainland of this continent.

Superstition is a senseless fear of God.—Cicero.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

A safe, reliable, and palatable medicine. Sold in three doses. Price—No. 1 \$1; No. 2, \$3; No. 3, \$5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

HOW TO GROW A LARGE CROP OF HAY

PRACTICAL POINTERS ON THE CARE AND CULTIVATION OF MEADOWS AND PASTURES —DO NOT STINT THE SEED—GRASS MIXTURES THAT HAVE PROVED THEIR WORTH

Hay forms an important feature in any ordinary system of rotation. This is owing to its value for feeding live stock and to the improvement which its growth and cultivation effect in the fertility of the soil. The quantity of grass seed sown per acre by many good farmers, and the number of varieties used in seeding meadows, especially those that are to be pastured, seem to many men to be a great waste. The waste, however, comes from seedling on badly prepared ground. Grass and clover seeds are not large, timothy especially being very small. If left on top of the soil they become so dry that they do not germinate. If sown too deep the germs never reach the surface. The aim of every farmer should be to get a fine, well prepared seed bed. Then sow plenty of seed, and, at least, 2 1/2 to 3 tons of hay per acre will be harvested.

Grasses and clovers will grow on almost any kind of soil that is drained or where the water line does not come too close to the surface. Clay and heavy sandy loam is best adapted to their growth, when it contains a liberal amount of humus. Peaty or black muck-soil, when underlaid with a clay subsoil after receiving a dressing of stable manure, will give good results.

Hay, grasses and clovers should follow a hoed crop. The seed is generally sown with some kind of grain, barley, rye or wheat, the preference being in order named. As soon as the hoed crops are harvested the land should be plowed, plow a narrow furrow and as deep as the humus or plant food will allow. This will bring up some of the manure turned under for the hoed crop. If corn stubble has been plowed under the previous autumn, the first implement to use is a heavy land roller with smoothing harrows attached. Should the harrows pull up the stubble remove them and use the disc harrow. Deep cultivation in spring is to be avoided. A firm seed bed with an exceptionally fine surface is essential.

Best results are obtained when grasses and clovers are sown in the spring, when the soil is warm and dry enough to germinate the seed rapidly. Grasses are frequently sown alone or with fall wheat the last week in August or the first week in September. When grasses are sown in the autumn, clovers should be added in spring time and covered with the roller or brush harrow.

The quantity of seed required per acre varies. Good soil with abundance of humus requires less seed than poor soil. When grass and clover seed are sown, as a rule, from 16 to 20 pounds are enough. If sown on high, well drained land that is intended later on for pasture, sow the following: timothy, 6 pounds; orchard grass, 5 pounds; alfalfa, 4 pounds; common red clover, 4 pounds; alsike, 2 pounds; making 20 pounds per acre.

For low, heavy land that is inclined to be damp sow: timothy, 5 pounds; red top 5 pounds; orchard grass 5 pounds; alsike clover, 5 pounds per acre. When orchard grass is sown it is usual to sow with a hand seeder, on account of the size and light weight and sown along with the grain in the ordinary grain box. The other seeds can be sown with the ordinary grass seed box attached to the grain drill. After the grain is harvested, do not allow any animals to pasture on the field. Allow all growth to remain as a protection to the roots of the plants. The heavier growth in autumn the greater will be the crops to follow.

If short manure is available, spread a very light coating over the field just as soon as the grass crop is harvested, the manure will protect the young grass and clover plants from the sun and force their growth.

PASTURES

Pasture must be provided on every farm carrying live stock, and it is essential that it be made part of the regular rotation. Much more grass can be produced on tillable lands when pastures are kept fresh and new, and the increase of fertility, particularly when clover sod is turned under, results in larger crops of corn and roots, when the pasture is broken and planted to these crops.

When pasturing land which is cropped regularly, in a four-year rotation, the field to be pastured should be the second year of sod or meadow. In a five-year rotation the field to be pastured should be the third year of sod or meadow. It is not advisable to leave any field seeded with clovers and grasses uncultivated more than three years. Two years would give better results.

When sod surfaces are turned under, such surfaces containing a reasonable amount of clover roots, the fertilizing value is equal to about 10 or 12 tons of manure per acre. If the sod fields are not broken for a number of years, the greater part of the fertilizing value goes to the sod, and the usual troubles in old meadows and pastures which are very often allowed to ripen. Such pastures should have attention, and they can be greatly improved by cutting the weeds with the mower, and should be cut as often as necessary to keep any noxious weeds from seeding.

On the average farm there is usually some part which cannot be profitably cultivated on account of being stony, hilly or too low to drain. Such pastures require attention at intervals for best results. The stony or hilly pastures can be improved by cultivation and extra seed. Early in the spring, as soon as the frost is out deep enough, the sod should be broken sufficiently to cover the seed, which may be done with a three-tooth har-

row. After the seed is sown it should be covered with the same implement and the slanting tooth harrow.

Quantity sowed to sow on stony or hilly pastures: ten pounds Ekhara clover, two pounds alsike, one pound White Dutch clover, two pounds Red Top, three pounds orchard grass and two pounds Bromo grass, making twenty pounds per acre. This amount may seem heavy seeding, but it must be remembered that the sowing is not being done on a fine well cultivated seed bed. Some of the seed will fall on the sod and stones and not be properly covered.

Low lands or permanent pastures may also be improved by cultivation extra seed and a light coating of manure. This work can be done any time to the last week in August. After the sod has been broken sufficiently to cover the seed, sowing may be done at the rate of five pounds Bromo grass, four pounds orchard grass, two pounds alsike clover and two pounds White Dutch per acre. It is advisable to provide succulent food during the months of July, August and September, as usually at this time the regular pastures become either dry or short. In order to keep up the milk flow, fresh, succulent feed must be supplied.

Summer pasture should follow a meadow. The seed bed should be prepared the previous season. It sometimes happens that one-quarter or one-fifth of the farm is too much for good crops. In such cases a portion may be sown to mixed crops for green feeding or pasturing. The sod should be broken, and thoroughly worked the previous season and again as soon as the green feed is removed or when the animals are taken off for the season. When land has been worked in this way it should be as clean as if roots had been grown on it.

Another plan is to sow a heavy mixture of grain. The stock can be turned in on the field as soon as the mixture gets from 12 to 15 inches high. It is not advisable to allow the growth to get higher before turning the live stock in on the field. If the mixture is to be cut and fed in the stable, it should be cut when in the dough state.

A few extra acres of corn will supply a large quantity of food and can be fed direct from the field or from the silo. It is not advisable to sow all at one date or too early. If the pasture is required by August, it should be sown in June.

Sow at the rate of 2 bushels oats; 1 bushel barley; 1 bushel spring rye and 1 bushel vetches or small field peas, making four bushels per acre. If the field sown to mixed crop is required for hay or pasture the following year, sow one of the grass and clover mixtures advised above. The fact of pasturing this field will not injure the young plants, but will have a tendency to strengthening them.—The Canadian Countryman.

SNUFF'S OUT A COLD IN A FEW MOMENTS

Clears the Nostrils, Stops Sneezing, Heals the Throat Quickly.

Catarrhzone Works Wonders

Lots of people used to let their colds "work air"—they suffered a whole lot, sneezed around the house, till the whole family finally caught the infection. Nowadays colds are cured by Catarrhzone before they really get a good start. The healing vapor, full of pure essences, gives instant relief. It fills the breathing organs with a healing, soothing vapor that relieves irritation at once. Ordinary colds are cured in ten minutes. Absolutely sure for Catarrh, and in throat trouble it works like a charm. Catarrhzone is a permanent cure for bronchitis and throat trouble. Not an experiment—but a cure that's guaranteed. Get "Catarrhzone" to-day, and beware of substitutes. The dollar outfit is guaranteed, and small size, 50c; trial size, 25c., at all dealers.

MARKET REPORTS

TORONTO MARKETS.

Table with 2 columns: Item, Price. Includes Dairy Produce, Beef, Pork, Mutton, etc.

WHOLESALE SUGAR.

Table with 2 columns: Item, Price. Includes Lard, Butter, etc.

Toronto Cattle Markets

Table with 2 columns: Item, Price. Includes Export cattle, Butcher cattle, etc.

Catarrah Deafness Cannot be Cured

By local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Catarrah Deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Catarrah Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a humming sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing may be destroyed forever. Many causes of Deafness are caused by Catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

OTHER MARKETS

Table with 2 columns: Market, Price. Includes Winnipeg Grain Exchange, etc.

MINNEAPOLIS GRAINS.

Minneapolis Flour, 2c higher. In carload lots standard flour quoted at \$12.29 a bbl, in 38-lb. cotton sacks.

Wanted Full Particulars.

Before little Bill and his mother reached auntie's home he was cautioned to be on his good behavior and to be nice to "mother's friends." But he was such a little boy to be good all the time, and a few hours after his arrival he apparently sized up the situation and asked, "Well, who else do I have to be nice to besides mother's friends, and Aunt Mary's friends, and Aunt Margaret's friends?"

Many a fellow welcomes his walking papers because they give him a free foot.

AVOID COUGHS and COUGHERS!

Advertisement for SHILOH cough medicine, featuring an illustration of a person coughing and a bottle of the medicine.

PARTED BY GOLD

Anderson, too astonished to reply verbally, walked down to the corner as he had been directed and found a lady in black, with a thick veil over her face, standing in the snow waiting for him.

Something about her figure, the turn of her head, told the man that he was looking upon high rank and hot-house breeding.

He removed his hat, and staring, kept it in his hand.

"Put your hat on," said the clear, cold voice. "I want to ask you a question or two, and if you answer me truthfully you shall not regret doing so."

"What do you want to know?" said Anderson, in a low voice, half sullen, half curious.

"First, the name of that man and person who drove off in the brougham which stood near mine."

Anderson thought a moment, his anger rising a little at the designation of Miss Montague as a person.

"I must ask first," he said, sullenly, "what you want to know it for, and what business it is of yours?"

"And a very respectable question to ask, my man," said the lady, with tones too indifferent to be contemptuous.

"I am anxious to know why a friend of mine, the owner of the brougham, should be so polite as to send an actress home in his cab and walk through the snow himself."

"Oh," said Anderson, and a sneer flashed over his ill-tempered lips, "I understand. A friend of yours is he?"

"Then I don't envy your acquaintance."

He stopped abruptly, for the lady, with a gesture of disgust, had looked around as if beckoning her carriage.

"I see," she said, with a sigh. "I was wrong to speak to you, I might have known I should have been insulted."

"Stop a moment," said Anderson, who saw his mistake. "Don't go yet, ma'am; I'm out of temper, been riled out of my life. Confound him! I'll tell you if you want to know."

"Well," she said.

Anderson knew by the movement of her arm that she had drawn her purse from her pocket.

"That gentleman's name was Montague—Horatius Montague, and the young lady—he laid a distinct emphasis on the word 'lady'—is his daughter, Miss Annabella or Mary Montague."

"I thought so," she mused. "I thought so. One more question. I saw you looking at that young person if I mistake not, you were angry—shall I say jealous?"

He burst out passionately and drowned her voice.

"You may say what you please," he said, "you can say I am jealous if you like, and perhaps you wouldn't be far wrong. And now I ask you a question in my turn. I don't know who you are, stopping me in the middle of the night, a perfect stranger, and asking these run questions"—he saw her wince, but was too much eaten up with spleen to enjoy it—"but I ask you if you had been idiot enough to grow fond of any one, had counted upon him for months and months; I say if you had made sure of him, wouldn't you be jealous of another woman come around him, making love to him, and deceiving him, and winding up by taking him clean out of your mouth? I ask you if you wouldn't be jealous and mad with things and ready to—to"

The ignorant, ill-bred fellow little knew how nicely their positions paralleled, and the clear, cold voice told him nothing as it replied:

"To do nothing but get him back and talk my rival? Yes, I would, and you, too, I suppose."

"Try me," he said, below his breath, but with his hand clenched at his side.

"Try me. I'm regularly mad, now, I tell you."

"Well, if this isn't better than any play that ever was written, then I'm the only honest lawyer, Horatius Montague! By jove! And my lady, too, playing the midnight plotter; and a stupid fellow, Jack Hamilton, doing the best he could possibly do in the way of a mistake; and the young acting cad—There, there, I want a little fire and a glass of whiskey to set this straight. But the best of the joke is, Shallow, my boy, that you have netted the purse, and that it feels rather heavy."

When the well-appointed brougham stopped before the equally well-equipped villa, Lady Maud stepped out, and turning to the coachman, said, in her low, clear and now very pleasant voice:

"Johnson, how long have you been in my aunt's service?"

"Nearly nine years, my lady," said the man, touching his hat.

"And in my uncle's, before that?"

"Ten, altogether, my lady; I have been in the service of the Pacewell family nearly twenty years."

"It is a long time," said my lady, thoughtfully. "Twenty years' service, confidence. I have trusted you tonight, Johnson. You will not betray me?"

"My lady," burst out the man, ready to die for this sweet-voiced daughter of the house he had served so long, "I have eaten the Pacewell bread too long to do such a mean thing. You can trust me, my lady, to die for you or any of the Pacewells, if it could do them any good."

Lady Maud laid her hand lightly on his arm—she knew better than to offer him any money—and inclined her head, saying sweetly:

"Good night, Johnson. I do trust you. We have been at Mrs. Leigh's, my lady," assented the man, and he would have stuck to his assertion at the stake.

tell you. I've borne it long enough. I've seen her change ever since he came with a lot of other young scamps behind the scenes. I've seen her look out for him, color as if she had committed a crime when he came louncing up to the wings, and what's more, she's taken to hate me that never gave her anything but a kind word. I can stand such a fellow as Tubbs; he's one of our own lot, and it's pretty equal fighting, but with a long-legged, handsome swell, with diamond studs and paws like a girl, what chance is there?"

"None," she said, with a cutting curtsey. "None. As you say, he will carry off the girl, and—you know the rest. Anyway, she will be lost to you if you do not prevent it."

"What am I to do?" asked Anderson, who, now that he had made a clean breast of it, had grown red-hot and ready for the fray.

The lady walked up and down for a few moments, seemingly lost in thought.

It was a bitterly cold night, and the very policeman stamped his feet as he tramped past, and shivered, but these two were too hot with jealousy to feel the snow.

Presently she came up to where he was leaning against the post and spoke:

"Who is this Tubbs?"

"Our low comedian—a turnip-faced, goggle-eyed beast."

"And the girl favors him?"

"Well, yes," said Anderson, and added, spitefully: "Not out of any love, but kindness. She's as soft as wax to every one but me."

"Ay," said the lady, "now listen. You wish to separate this—this girl from your foolish young friend—you wish to balk him and get rid of the obstacle between you. Now I can help you, and as I am anxious to save him from her clutches I will help you."

"How?" asked Anderson, meanly swallowing this disparagement of the girl he professed to love for the sake of the stranger's help.

"By my brains," said the lady.

Then in a cold, measured voice she unfolded the plan which she had drawn up a few moments ago.

So neat, so diabolically clever was it that the man gasped for breath, and stared as if the veiled figure was that of the Sphinx itself.

"Splendid!" he breathed. "Splendid! It's certain to do the trick—but are you sure of him, confound him?"

The lady laughed a short laugh of scorn.

"Do your part," she said, moving toward the brougham, "and leave the rest to me."

He had breeding enough to unfasten the door for her, and removed his hat as he kept it open while she entered which she did without thanking him or taking any notice until the door was closed and the brougham was moving, when she flung him her purse and raised the window. The whole gesture and action were so utterly contemptuous, so eloquent of the opinion she had of such sequent of humanity, that the man, low and base as he was, felt his blood boil.

With an oath he snatched up the purse from his little hole of snow and flung it after the carriage.

"Confound you!" he snarled, "you are one of his set, you are, every inch of you." Then he stamped his feet, and, forcing his hat upon his brow, hurried off.

When he had turned the next corner a gentleman emerged from the shelter of a wide doorway, and with a very blue nose, stepped into the road, recovered the purse, and put it into his pocket. Then, pulling his hat firmly on his head also, went off in the opposite direction with a chuckle of amusement.

"Well, if this isn't better than any play that ever was written, then I'm the only honest lawyer, Horatius Montague! By jove! And my lady, too, playing the midnight plotter; and a stupid fellow, Jack Hamilton, doing the best he could possibly do in the way of a mistake; and the young acting cad—There, there, I want a little fire and a glass of whiskey to set this straight. But the best of the joke is, Shallow, my boy, that you have netted the purse, and that it feels rather heavy."

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The Kiddies Enjoy Cuticura Soap

This pure, fragrant emollient is just suited to the tender skins of infants and children. Millions have known no other since birth. The daily use of it, with touches of Ointment now and then to little skin and scalp troubles, tends to insure a healthy skin, a clean scalp and good hair through life. Soap, Ointment and Talcum sold everywhere.

Be sure to test the fascinating fragrance of Cuticura Talcum on your skin.

"Why, Mary!" exclaimed the sweet little voice of Pattie, as Mary and her father entered the cozy sitting-room, the latter with a half smile sadly compliant upon his face, and holding his head assuredly half an inch higher.

"Did you come in a cab?"

Mary bent down over the chair and kissed the pinched face, and her blush was hidden by its wreath of golden hair.

"No, my dear," said Mr. Montague, throwing his cloak down and speaking with an effort at indifferent callousness. "We—er—that is, a gentleman was good enough to place his carriage at our disposal."

"Ah!" said the woman-child. "Hold your head up, Mary, you naughty girl. I want to look at you. Why, you are blushing. Placed his carriage at your disposal," continued the mite. "My dear, you talk like a duke, and look pretty nearly as grand. Come here this minute and explain!"

The pirate, with his usual meekness, drew his chair up to the fire and sighed.

"Now," said Pattie, brushing the golden cloud from her forehead and looking after Mary, who had glided from the room. "Now, dear, who's the kind gentleman with the carriage to spare for other people's disposal?"

"Er—er, I—don't know," confessed the man-child. "—Pattie, my darling, I'm very hungry."

"Now!" said the little tyrant, shaking the miniature of a forefinger at him. "Don't 'my darling' me, you wicked deceitful thing, how dare you! Hungry? You shan't have anything till I know everything; and you don't know what's under that plate," and she pointed to a dish lying before the fire, its contents screened from vulgar gaze by a plate.

"Eh?" said the pirate, sniffing. "Dear me, I—er—Pattie, my love, it is not macaroni cheese?"

"Never you mind what it is," said the child, drawing his hand to her cheek with a gesture contrasting yet harmonizing well with the mock sharpness of her voice. "You won't get any of it, nor Mary, either, if you don't behave yourselves. She's getting as close and secret as you. You are spilling her, you wicked, abominably wicked thing!"

The father sighed and rubbed his head with his disengaged hand and kept his eyes fixed upon the plate.

"I'm sure I don't know what you mean, dear," he said, plaintively. "I don't see it. I don't hide anything. I don't—er—know the gentleman's name; I—here's Mary, perhaps she knows."

But Pattie stopped him suddenly and shut both her eyes at the doorway through which Mary was just entering.

The old man, who seemed to obey even her gestures with the blind, loving obedience of a child, held his tongue immediately, and sat looking at the fire in silence.

Mary very quietly laid the supper cloth and set out the things, then she came and looked at the fireplace, the light falling about which threw a soft glow upon her face that elsewhere in the room was very pale.

"Supper is ready, dears," she said, presently, and the pirate, rousing with a start, lifted the falden-haired mite to the table and stood as he always did till the dish was upon the table and Mary was seated.

Then he glanced at the dish and glanced humbly at his mistress by the elbow.

"You may take the cover off, Mary, my dear, and give this naughty boy a small piece—a very small piece."

Mary lifted the cover, and the old man's eyes brightened.

"Ahem," he said, "a macaroni cheese, and—er—very crisp and nice it looks."

"Much better than you deserve," said Pattie, sharply, stroking his hand as it lay upon the table with her soft ones. "Much better. Mary, give him a small piece more—ahem, a little larger this time, dear, I think."

Mary smiled and as she was directed, Macaroni cheese seemed to have lost its charm for her. The first piece on her plate seemed intended for the last, and suffered little diminution.

The twinkling eyes looking out of the thin little face noted the paleness, want of appetite and dreamy thoughtfulness, but Pattie said nothing, continued to serve the old man while he felt hungry, and, directly he was satisfied, urged him with sharp tongue and persuasive hand to eat more, not desisting until he pushed back his plate with trembling decision and said, humbly:

"Thank you, dear, no more; I really can't—I really can't."

"Very well," said Pattie. "I shan't make another cheese in a hurry, if this is the way it is appreciated. Come, sir, lift me back."

He lifted her back to the chair, pausing a moment for her to reach his cigar from the mantel and put it in his mouth as usual, and then the great door to the fire and placed themselves in Pattie's hands.

And she arose equal to the task, her mighty task, to amuse her tired loved ones, to cheer them, to make them forget the labors and worries of the evening, to throw about them the soothing value of home and bind them in one band of love.

Would that the good people would take much delight in relating the stories of the pious and impossible children who preach to men and women old enough to be their grandparents, who shower tracts and exhortations from sermons upon the heads of their unoffending and unfortunate schoolfellows, and who wind up by dying in the centre of a crowd of sympathizing and no doubt rejoicing Sunday school children in flat caps and enormous collars, could have seen this suffering little being exerting all her tiny little self to win a laugh from the two tired ones, and never resting till the roses were in her sister's face and the light in her delighted father's.

The pattern Sunday scholar must make the same mistake sometimes, but a stray celestial hovering about that room that night must have soared upward with a happy, gladness and enormous collars, could have seen this suffering little being exerting all her tiny little self to win a laugh from the two tired ones, and never resting till the roses were in her sister's face and the light in her delighted father's.

When she saw that the light of happiness had fallen upon them she proclaimed the time for bed, and the pirate carried her to Mary's room, kissed, exchanged blessings, and went off with the echo of her sweet, happy words to lull him to sleep.

"A good night, dear," said the artful mite, nestling on her sister's arm, "tell me who lent papa the carriage?"

Mary's face flushed and grew pale again.

"A gentleman, Pattie," she replied. "But there's so many people in the world of that name," retorted Pattie, with unconscious satire. "What's his other name? You didn't say, 'Thank you, Mr. Gentleman, did you?'"

Mary laughed, but timidly.

"His name is Hamilton, dear," she said.

"Hamilton," she repeated, Pattie, thoughtfully. "I like it," emphatically, "Hamilton—Charles Hamilton?"

"No," said Mary, "John."

"Oh," said Pattie, "that spoils it. 'Now if it had been Jack—'"

"It is Jack," faltered Mary, and her face burned hotly.

"Hem!" said Pattie. "Jack! It sounds pretty. And pray who is Jack Hamilton? Don't say a gentleman again, my dear."

"I can't say anything else," said Mary, feeling that she had no chance in these loving hands. "I don't know what he is, where he lives, what he wants. Ah, yes, but I do that, Pattie, and a voice that was hurried and broken at times, but always grateful, she told Pattie of the conversation at the wings, using his very words, and even describing his looks and the expression of his eyes.

"Bless him! bless Jack Hamilton!" said the little, shrill voice, quiveringly. "Oh, Mary, fancy poor papa not being obliged to go out in the cold, wet, wicked streets to act to a noisy lot of people when he is so tired, and you, Mary?"

"Oh, never mind me, dear," said Mary, without a sigh. "If he will do what he has promised for papa, I shall be content to work always, to act till I die, and never, never work for anything else." Here came a sob, but it was stifled by her ardor. "But is it not good? Oh, Pattie, you should see his face and hear him speak. His eyes are brown, dark, and so kind looking. I can't think why he should be so kind to us."

"Can't you, dear?" said Pattie. "Hem! no, of course you can't. Dark brown eyes. I think I'll go to sleep. There, dear, good-night."

(To be continued.)

Roller Bearings.

Ball bearings are a German invention, and it is only a comparatively few years ago that they made their appearance on the market. Roller bearings, both cylindrical and conical, are an American invention. The advantages claimed for the rollers over the balls are that they can sustain both the radial and the axial strain and they are more easily replaced when they become worn.

DOMINION Bicycle Tires

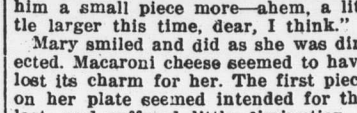
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EVERYTHING that you could ask for, in easy riding, extra mileage, staunch wear and freedom from ordinary tire troubles, you will find in Dominion Bicycle Tires. They are

"Unquestionably The Best Tires"

Be sure to ask your dealer for DOMINION TIRES that have proved their high quality and durability under every road condition.

Sold by the Leading Dealers



DOMINION RUBBER

British Rule In Germany

As Seen by a Frenchman.

(By Jaul Hyaenlthe Loysen).

I have just visited the whole of the German area occupied by the Allies and compared the diverse methods of the occupants—French, British, American, and Belgian. A thousand articles have already been sent to their papers by hundreds of Allied correspondents, and I could add thereto a thousand personal observations.

Briefly, concerning the British authorities, whose honored and grateful guest I have been during this tour, I shall say this; their system of occupation is excellent and an example to all others—no familiarity with the Germans, but no bullying. British, wholesome and clean-cut like the edge of her cliffs, has installed herself in Hunland, and that's all.

ALL BRITISH CONTROL.

Fully aware of the enemy's moods and morals—if I may so express myself—the British have simply taken over under their control and at their service not only, like all the Allies, the German Civil Service and other State organizations, but the private capacities and efficiencies of the vanquished.

All through the British zone of occupation an Allied officer, as was the case with the writer of these lines, is practically in the hands of German clerks for billeting, information, and all other commodities, and they are zealous, courteous, versed in all languages, eager to serve under any rule, prone to curb under any yoke, and proud of the domination. Thus the British authorities, with tactful and cold comprehension and a sort of distant contact, are using the Huns as their family, not their slaves, as the higher domesticity of the household.

But if the British naturally behave, as gentlemen, even towards the bandits who slew 15,000 of their civilians on sea and 5,000 on land—that is to say, if they are neither offensive nor obtrusive in the slightest degree versus the conquered—yet do they lose no opportunity of bringing home substantially to the German the hard fact that they are victors. As you know, the German papers are all published with this notice over the title:

"Erscheint mit Erlaubnis der britischen militärischen Behörde" (issued by permission of the British Military Command). Oh, John Bull, my friend, what a revenge!

A PLOT THAT FAILED.

Now, whilst I was here in Cologne, the venerable and stately Kolnische Zeitung, the Times of former Germany, tried to work out a little piece of foolery against the French, according to the instructions of the German propaganda, which is more active than ever, and always in the same old hands. The device was to praise up the British occupation to the detriment of the French. A French Ally is proud to state that on the very moment when the number of the paper appeared the editor of the Kolnische was summoned to the British G.H.Q., and simply told that "that would not do," and that the paper would have to be suppressed for a week. The jolly old Boche took it for a vague warning, and was totally flabbergasted (as I found) to find on the next morning that his august paper was suppressed for a week.

Other slight but trenchant hints as to their present conditions are also given to the Huns in the most remote and direct manner, such as posters on

DOMINION Bicycle Tires

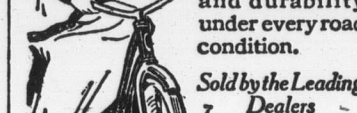
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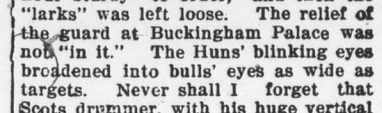
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William H. Morris, Editor and Proprietor

THURSDAY, MAY 1, 1919

Warburton

Our school re-opened on Monday with Miss Hazel Halg as teacher.

Mr. Rob McCullough, Selton, visited his nephews, Messrs. W. J. and L. B. Webster for a couple of weeks.

Mr. David Oakley, Massey, Algoma, called on old friends Easter week.

Pte. Roy Foley, B.A., who was with the C.A.F. in France for over three years, spent Tuesday calling on R. W. Steacy and L. B. Webster.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Kendrick, of Kingston, motored to R. W. Steacy's and spent the week-end.

Miss Elva Dillon, Kingston, visited her mother, Mrs. James Wilson, Easter week.

Mr. Cornelius Truesdale is spending a few weeks in Toronto with friends.

Mrs. L. B. Webster and Miss Marjorie were guests of Mrs. Herbert Redmond, Mitchelville, on Wednesday.

Eloida

Rev. Vickery conducted divine worship in Eloida school room Sunday last at 2.30 p.m. legal time.

The residents of Eloida have experienced early fall, late fall, winter, spring and early summer weather all in the course of one week. Some spice in this variety.

We are pleased to report that Mr. A. Henderson is able to drive out

again; also Mrs. Henderson and Miss Inder are much improved in health.

Miss Thelma Craig returned last week from Queen's University, Kingston, after completing her examinations.

Eloida school reopened on Monday with Miss Marshall in charge.

The Eloida L. T. L. is announced to meet at Mr. P. Y. Hollingsworth's, Athens, on Saturday evening, May 3.

Sand Bay

The roads in our neighborhood were getting quite dry, but the snow-storm and rain of last week has made them just as bad again.

Mr. Bruce Johnston, teacher in one of Brockville's nearby schools, spent his Easter holidays at his home here, Mrs. G. Johnston's.

Mr. B. Gavin is getting ready to build a barn. Mr. Joe Bevans, Longpoint, will do the carpentering work.

Mr. Mark Fodey is on the sick list, with Dr. Campbell in attendance.

A party from Gananoque were very pleasantly entertained on Thursday evening of last week at the home of Mr. Allan Earle, with warm sugar and refreshments, and a most enjoyable time was spent. Miss Brown, of Junetown, Miss Faith Greer and Mr. Fred Earle, Lansdowne, were among the guests.

A number of farmers in this locality are losing a lot of cows and young cattle, which is a great loss to the factories.

Some of our neighbors are going by the new time and some by the old time—a mix-up sometimes.

Mr. and Mrs. T. McCrady, Kitchener, are visiting the former's brother, Mr. B. McCrady.

Mr. and Mrs. George Reed and two children visited friends in Athens over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Haskin spent Sunday at Archie Johnston's.

Greenbush

Mrs. Burke and son, Lawrence, of Brockville, were guests at Easter-time of Mrs. Patterson.

Mr. Harry Carter made a business trip to Ogdensburg recently.

Miss Bernice Taplin spent Easter at Maynard, the guest of Mrs. Percy Fretwell.

Mr. Clifford Johnston, of North Augusta, spent Sunday here with his father.

Mrs. W. Kerr, of Ottawa, is visiting her mother, Mrs. S. Loverin.

Miss Bernice Maud spent the Easter holidays at her home here and today goes back to her school at New Dublin.

Mrs. George McGrath, of Smiths Falls, recently visited her uncle, Mr. Will Justus.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Fretwell were visitors on Sunday at the home of Mr. B. W. Loverin.

Mrs. Byron Loverin was called to London on Monday by the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. Arnold Swayze.

Guideboard Corner's

We, of Guide-Board Corners, are glad to have the opportunity of explaining to our good friend, the Harlem correspondent, that he holds a very praiseworthy, but mistaken view, on the change of name of Wright's Corners to the present name. The change casts no reflection on the family, or on the head of that family, of whom he speaks in such kindly terms.

For many years Mr. George P. Wright has enjoyed in many ways the favor and friendship of our worthy M.P.P., Mr. Donovan, the son of his old-time friend. When the new Guide Board was erected by Mr. Donovan, it was the suggestion of Mr. Wright that Guide Board should give the name to the corner, in recognition of a very creditable act, one of the many such acts that Mr. Donovan is pleased to perform as we are all aware—such little deeds charm the way of life.

The names of our old pioneer families never really pass into oblivion. They live and are treasured in our hearts.

During Easter week little Miss Doris Conerty and her friend, Ida Hollingsworth, took advantage of the one sunny warm day to again visit the woods for the flowers which they failed to find in sugar-time. Miss Doris brought her lunch basket and they picnicked very merrily and filled the empty basket with flowers.

Mrs. Etta Eaton is ill at her home here, to the sorrow of her many friends.

The robin certainly has no favorable reception this spring-time. April has been more than usually capricious.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Whitmore, of Plum Hollow, spent Sunday with Mrs. Whitmore's mother, Mrs. Morris, who is slowly recovering from her severe illness.

Frankville

Mr. William Ennis, who has been in poor health for some months, is very poorly at present.

Rev. G. W. Commerford and Mr. N. E. Stout are visiting at Sterling and Mabee.

Mrs. W. M. Davis received word on Sunday last of the sudden death of her nephew, James Gilroy, Smiths Falls. He was a brother of the late Major S. W. Gilroy, who was killed in France.

Mr. Roy E. Kilborn came down from Kingston on Saturday last to see his grandfather, Mr. William Ennis, who is ill.

Mr. C. P. Livingston is able to be out after his illness. Among the many holiday visitors were Mrs. L. A. Connor and daughter, Inez, Miss Wilson, Miss Geraldine Richards and H. B. Levertette who spent Sunday with friends and relatives here.

Dr. W. H. Bourns is regaining his former health and attending to his office practice.

George Holmes.

The death took place on Saturday evening at 7 o'clock of one of Kitley's old and highly respected residents in George Holmes. Deceased was born just north of the village of Delta and moved to Kitley township over 40 years ago, residing about a mile south of Frankville, until last winter, when he sold his farm and purchased a residence near Toledo, where he died. He had been in poor health for some time.

He leaves to mourn his loss, besides his widow, one son and two daughters: Bruce, in N.Y. State, Mrs. M. B. Judson and Hattie, at home. He also leaves one brother, M. B. Holmes of Athens, Warden of Leeds and Grenville.

The funeral was held on Monday at the family residence. Rev. Mr. Stout, curate of the Anglican church, had charge of the service. The pallbearers were: W. H. Montgomery, A. E. Cummings, Alfred Ireland, William Hull, W. Bell and Oscar McDonald. Interment took place at the Lehigh cemetery.

MORTON.

Miss Janet Henderson, Brockville, is holidaying at her home here. Mr. W. H. Booth is spending a few days in Toronto.

The little Misses Jean Roanree and Lou Somerville are suffering from a severe attack of pneumonia.

Miss Mabel Henderson, of Queen's University, is the guest of her parents here.

Mr. Clark Henderson, Welland, spent Easter at his home here.

A number in this vicinity are suffering from the grippe. The remains of the late Mrs. Melvin Sweet passed through here on Sunday last.

Mrs. A. Jones, Briar Hill, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. R. Willis.

Miss Amy Coin has left for Saskatchewan where she is engaged as teacher.

Mr. B. M. Wiltse and family spent Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Burtch, Briar Hill.

JUNETOWN.

Mrs. Wm. Tennant, Herbert, Sask., who has been spending a month here with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Warren, left for home on Tuesday.

Mrs. Mollie Ferguson and Miss Irene, spent the week-end with relatives in Brockville.

Misses Beatrice and Arvilla Avery and Miss Fern Warren, of the Brockville Collegiate Institute, and Miss Gertrude Scott, teacher at Rockport, are spending the Easter holidays at their homes here.

Mrs. J. Claude Purvis spent the week-end at Lansdowne with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Foley.

Mrs. Samuel Horton, jr., has re-

turned to Lansdowne after spending the past winter at Mr. W. H. Ferguson's.

Mrs. Arthur Hudson and little daughter Helen, and Miss Helen Purvis, Lynn, and Miss Evelyn Earl, Warburton, are spending the holidays at Mr. Walter Purvis'.

Mrs. Arden Warren spent one day last week at Mr. Ira Tennant's. Mr. James Brakenridge and Mr. Taylor Franklin spent the week-end with friends in Brockville.

Mr. Allen N. Earl and Miss Kathleen Earl, of Warburton, were visitors at Mr. Walter Purvis' on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude N. Purvis and little daughter Jean, of Purvis Street, spent one day last week at Mr. Jas. S. Purvis'.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF IVAN SHEFFIELD.

Oh, our hearts are torn and bleeding
Since our baby went away,
Yet I know that angels guard him
All along the shining way.

Jesus lent him for a season,
And our hearts had fonder grown,
Then the angels came and whispered:
Let the little one come home.

Just a few short months we had him,
But we loved him more and more;
Now he's gained the port called heaven,
Over on the golden shore.

Some day we shall go to meet him;
Jesus keep us day by day;
Though our hearts are well nigh broken,
Lead us gently all the way.

Now we know that naught can harm him,
Pain nor sickness enter there;
For he's gained that heavenly portal;
All is bright and clear and fair.

Off we see him as we laid him
In that little narrow bed,
Fairer than the fairest lilies—
How our hearts are torn and bled.

As we saw the lifeless body,—
For the spirit it had flown—
Guardian angels lead, though lonely
Seems the way till we get home.

There we'll meet our little darling,
For we see the beckoning hand;
And the little face once smiling
As we near that heavenly land.

Keep, oh, keep us, then, dear Father,
Never let us from Thee stray
And may every day grow brighter,
Till we reach the perfect day.

Written by a Friend.

CORRESPONDENCE

In your issue of April 24th, your Harlem correspondent takes exception to the name of Wright's Corners being changed, and I quite agree with the correspondent that the change was not advisable. Changing the name of a place should not be done lightly, or without good and sufficient reasons, as the new name always has a strange sound to those familiar with the old, and may not ring true for the place the name is given.

The name "Guide-board Corners," brings to the writer's vision a picture of a lonely spot in a deep forest on a foggy morning, and it is not pleasant to have bright spots that is and always will be a pleasure to remember, loom up before us in a false light. Wright's Corners will, no doubt, remain "Wright's Corners" to all in the vicinity, regardless of the structure that guides the stranger.

An Old Resident.

Seed Corn

- Southern Sweet
- White Cap Yellow Dent
- Early Huron Dent
- Imported Leaming
- Compton's Early
- Longfellow
- North Dakota
- Stowell's Evergreen Sweet

Choice Quality and Low Price

- ALSO
- Timothy Seed
- Red Clover
- Alsike Clover
- Alsike and
- Timothy Mixed

at right prices.

TRY 5 Roses Flour

Athens Lumber Yards and Grain Warehouse



THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

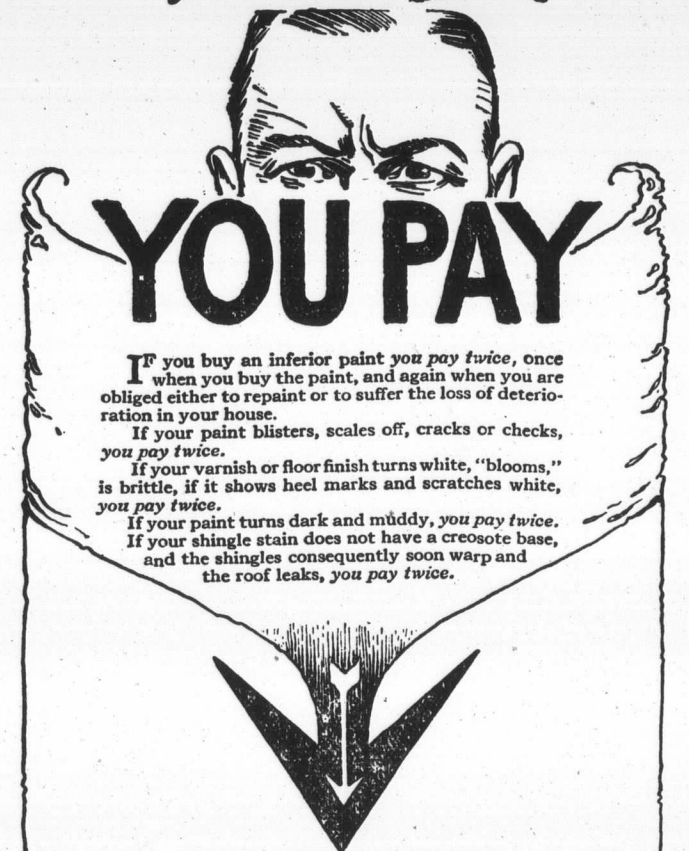
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"Save the surface and you save all" *Paint & Varnish*



YOU PAY

If you buy an inferior paint you pay twice, once when you buy the paint, and again when you are obliged either to repaint or to suffer the loss of deterioration in your house.
If your paint blisters, scales off, cracks or checks, you pay twice.
If your varnish or floor finish turns white, "blooms," is brittle, if it shows heel marks and scratches white, you pay twice.
If your paint turns dark and muddy, you pay twice.
If your shingle stain does not have a creosote base, and the shingles consequently soon warp and the roof leaks, you pay twice.

TWICE!

REFUSE TO DO IT!

Insist upon having for your house or barn a paint with a long and honorable history. Buy B-H paints. Use common sense and be safe! They are sold here.

E. J. Purcell Athens

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New Season's Wall Paper in Stock NOW and Prices are Moderate

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Head Office Montreal OF CANADA Established 1864

Paid-up Capital.....\$7,000,000 Total Deposits (Dec., 1919) \$132,000,000 Reserve Funds.....7,437,973 Total Assets (Dec., 1919) 162,000,000

President: Sir H. Montagu Allan, C.V.O.

Vice-President: K. W. Blackwell. Managing-Director: E. F. Hebden.

General Manager: D. C. Macarow.

Supt. of Branches and Chief Inspector: T. E. Merrett.

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THURSDAY, MAY 1, 1919

Warburton

Our school re-opened on Monday with Miss Hazel Haig as teacher.

Mr. Rob McCullough, Selton, visited his nephews, Messrs. W. J. and L. B. Webster for a couple of weeks.

Mr. David Oakley, Massey, Algoma, called on old friends Easter week.

Pte. Roy Foley, B.A., who was with the C.A.F. in France for over three years, spent Tuesday calling on R. W. Steacy and L. B. Webster.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Kendrick, of Kingston, motored to R. W. Steacy's and spent the week-end.

Miss Elva Dillon, Kingston, visited her mother, Mrs. James Wilson, Easter week.

Mr. Cornelius Truesdale is spending a few weeks in Toronto with friends.

Mrs. L. B. Webster and Miss Marjorie were guests of Mrs. Herbert Redmond, Mitchelville, on Wednesday.

Eloida

Rev. Vickery conducted divine worship in Eloida school room Sunday last at 2.30 p.m. legal time.

The residents of Eloida have experienced early fall, late fall, winter, spring and early summer weather all in the course of one week. Some spice in this variety.

We are pleased to report that Mr. A. Henderson is able to drive out

again; also Mrs. Henderson and Miss Iida are much improved in health.

Miss Thelma Craig returned last week from Queen's University, Kingston, after completing her examinations.

Eloida school reopened on Monday with Miss Marshall in charge.

The Eloida L. T. L. is announced to meet at Mr. P. Y. Hollingsworth's, Athens, on Saturday evening, May 3.

Sand Bay

The roads in our neighborhood were getting quite dry, but the snow-storm and rain of last week has made them just as bad again.

Mr. Bruce Johnston, teacher in one of Brockville's nearby schools, spent his Easter holidays at his home here, Mrs. G. Johnston's.

Mr. B. Gavin is getting ready to build a barn. Mr. Joe Bevans, Longpoint, will do the carpentering work.

Mr. Mark Fodey is on the sick list, with Dr. Campbell in attendance.

A party from Gananoque were very pleasantly entertained on Thursday evening of last week at the home of Mr. Allan Earle, with warm sugar and refreshments, and a most enjoyable time was spent. Miss Brown, of Junetown, Miss Faith Greer and Mr. Fred Earle, Lansdowne, were among the guests.

A number of farmers in this locality are losing a lot of cows and young cattle, which is a great loss to the factories.

Some of our neighbors are going by the new time and some by the old time—a mix-up sometimes.

Mr. and Mrs. T. McCrady, Kitchener, are visiting the former's brother, Mr. B. McCrady.

Mr. and Mrs. George Reed and two children visited friends in Athens over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Haskin spent Sunday at Archie Johnston's.

Greenbush

Mrs. Burke and son, Lawrence, of Brockville, were guests at Easter-time of Mrs. Patterson.

Mr. Harry Carter made a business trip to Ogdensburg recently.

Miss Bernice Taplin spent Easter at Maynard, the guest of Mrs. Percy Fretwell.

Mr. Clifford Johnston, of North Augusta, spent Sunday here with his father.

Mrs. W. Kerr, of Ottawa, is visiting her mother, Mrs. S. Loverin.

Miss Bernice Maud spent the Easter holidays at her home here and today goes back to her school at New Dublin.

Mrs. George McGrath, of Smiths Falls, recently visited her uncle, Mr. Will Justus.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Fretwell were visitors on Sunday at the home of Mr. B. W. Loverin.

Mrs. Byron Loverin was called to London on Monday by the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. Arnold Swayze.

Guideboard Corner's

We, of Guide-Board Corners, are glad to have the opportunity of explaining to our good friend, the Harlem correspondent, that he holds a very praiseworthy, but mistaken view, on the change of name of Wright's Corners to the present name. The change casts no reflection on the family, or on the head of that family, of whom he speaks in such kindly terms.

For many years Mr. George P. Wright has enjoyed in many ways the favor and friendship of our worthy M.P.P., Mr. Donovan, the son of his old-time friend. When the new Guide Board was erected by Mr. Donovan, it was the suggestion of Mr. Wright that Guide Board should give the name to the corner, in recognition of a very creditable act, one of the many such acts that Mr. Donovan is pleased to perform as we are all aware—such little deeds charm the way of life.

The names of our old pioneer families never really pass into oblivion. They live and are treasured in our hearts.

During Easter week little Miss Doris Connerty and her friend, Ida Hollingsworth, took advantage of the one sunny warm day to again visit the woods for the flowers which they failed to find in sugar-time. Miss Doris brought her lunch basket and they picked very merrily and filled the empty basket with flowers.

Mrs. Etta Eaton is ill at her home here, to the sorrow of her many friends.

The robin certainly has no favorable reception this spring-time. April has been more than usually capricious.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Whitmore, of Plum Hollow, spent Sunday with Mrs. Whitmore's mother, Mrs. Morris, who is slowly recovering from her severe illness.

Frankville

Mr. William Ennis, who has been in poor health for some months, is very poorly at present.

Rev. G. W. Commerford and Mr. N. E. Stout are visiting at Sterling and Mabey.

Mrs. W. M. Davis received word on Sunday last of the sudden death of her nephew, James Gilroy, Smiths Falls. He was a brother of the late Major S. W. Gilroy, who was killed in France.

Mr. Roy E. Kilborn came down from Kingston on Saturday last to see his grandfather, Mr. William Ennis, who is ill.

Mr. C. P. Livingston is able to be out after his illness.

Among the many holiday visitors were Mrs. L. A. Connor and daughter, Inez, Miss Wilson, Miss Geraldine Richards and H. B. Leverette who spent Sunday with friends and relatives here.

Dr. W. H. Bourns is regaining his former health and attending to his office practice.

George Holmes.

The death took place on Saturday evening at 7 o'clock of one of Kitley's old and highly respected residents in George Holmes. Deceased was born just north of the village of Delta and moved to Kitley township over 40 years ago, residing about a mile south of Frankville, until last winter, when he sold his farm and purchased a residence near Toledo, where he died. He had been in poor health for some time.

He leaves to mourn his loss, besides his widow, one son and two daughters: Bruce, in N.Y. State, Mrs. M. B. Judson and Hattie, at home. He also leaves one brother, M. B. Holmes of Athens, Warden of Leeds and Grenville.

The funeral was held on Monday at the family residence. Rev. Mr. Stout, curate of the Anglican church, had charge of the service. The pallbearers were W. H. Montgomery, A. E. Cummings, Alfred Ireland, William Hull, W. Bell and Oscar McDonald. Interment took place at the Lehigh cemetery.

MORTON.

Miss Janet Henderson, Brockville, is holidaying at her home here.

Mr. W. J. Booth is spending a few days in Toronto.

The little Misses Jean Roanree and Lou Somerville are suffering from a severe attack of pneumonia.

Miss Mabel Henderson, of Queen's University, is the guest of her parents here.

Mr. Clark Henderson, Welland, spent Easter at his home here.

A number in this vicinity are suffering from a gripple.

The remains of the late Mrs. Melvin Sweet passed through here on Sunday last.

Mrs. A. Jones, Briar Hill, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. R. Willis.

Miss Amy Coin has left for Saskatchewan where she is engaged as teacher.

Mr. B. M. Wiltse and family spent Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Burich, Briar Hill.

JUNETOWN.

Mrs. Wm. Tennant, Herbert, Sask., who has been spending a month here with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Warren, left for home on Tuesday.

Mrs. Morrie Ferguson and Miss Irene, spent the week-end with relatives in Brockville.

Misses Beatrice and Arvilla Avery and Miss Fern Warren, of the Brockville Collegiate Institute, and Miss Gertrude Scott, teacher at Rockport, are spending the Easter holidays at their homes here.

Mrs. J. Claude Purvis spent the week-end at Lansdowne with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Foley.

Mrs. Samuel Horton, Sr., has re-

turned to Lansdowne after spending the past winter at Mr. W. H. Ferguson's.

Mrs. Arthur Hudson and little daughter Helen, and Miss Helen Purvis, Lyn, and Miss Evelyn Earl, Warburton, are spending the holidays at Mr. Walter Purvis'.

Mrs. Arden Warren spent one day last week at Mr. Ira Tennant's.

Mr. James Brakenridge and Mr. Taylor Franklin spent the week-end with friends in Brockville.

Mr. Allen N. Earl and Miss Kathleen Earl, of Warburton, were visitors at Mr. Walter Purvis' on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude N. Purvis and little daughter Jean, of Purvis Street, spent one day last week at Mr. Jas. S. Purvis'.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF IVAN SHEFFIELD.

Oh, our hearts are torn and bleeding
Since our baby went away,
Yet I know that angels guard him
All along the shining way.

Jesus lent him for a season,
And our hearts had fonder grown,
Then the angels came and whispered:
Let the little one come home.

Just a few short months we had him,
But we loved him more and more;
Now he's gained the port called heaven,
Over on the golden shore.

Some day we shall go to meet him;
Jesus keep us day by day;
Though our hearts are well nigh broken,
Lead us gently all the way.

Now we know that naught can harm him,
Pain nor sickness enter there;
For he's gained that heavenly portal;
All is bright and clear and fair.

Off we see him as we laid him
In that little narrow bed,
Fairer than the fairest lilies—
How our hearts are torn and bled.

As we saw the lifeless body,
For the spirit it had flown—
Guardian angels lead, though lonely
Seems the way till we get home.

There we'll meet our little darling,
For we see the beckoning hand;
And the little face once smiling
As we near that heavenly land.

Keep, oh, keep us, then, dear Father,
Never let us from Thee stray
And may every day grow brighter,
Till we reach the perfect day.

Written by a Friend.

CORRESPONDENCE

In your issue of April 24th, your Harlem correspondent takes exception to the name of Wright's Corners being changed, and I quite agree with the correspondent that the change was not advisable. Changing the name of a place should not be done lightly, or without good and sufficient reasons, as the new name always has a strange sound to those familiar with the old, and may not ring true for the place the name is given.

The name "Guide-board Corners," brings to the writer's vision a picture of a lonely spot in a deep forest on a foggy morning, and it is not pleasant to have bright spots that is and always will be a pleasure to remember, loom up before us in a false light. Wright's Corners will, no doubt, remain "Wright's Corners" to all in the vicinity, regardless of the structure that guides the stranger.

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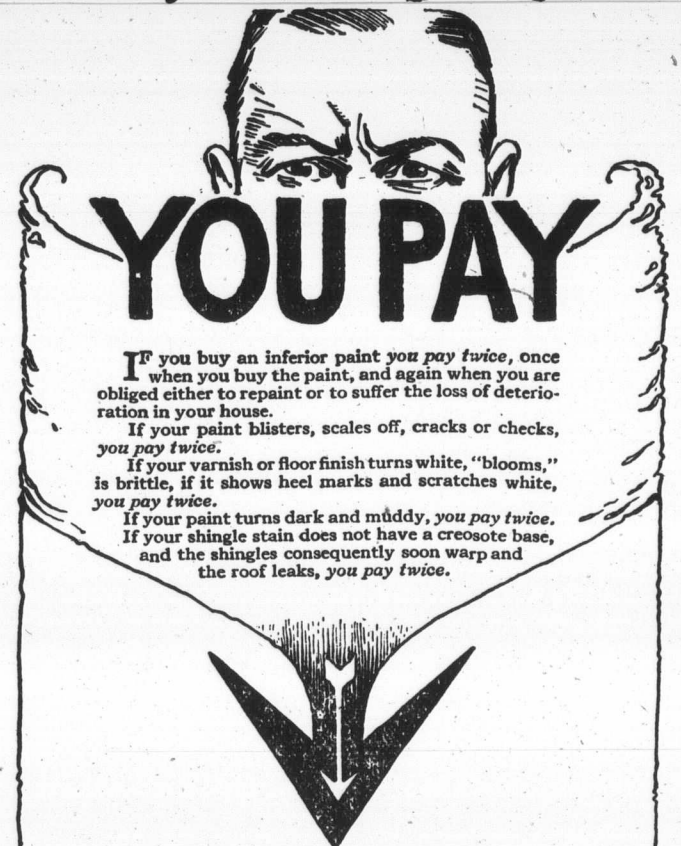
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If your paint turns dark and muddy, you pay twice.
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PARTED BY GOLD

Anderson, too astonished to reply verbally, walked down to the corner as he had been directed and found a lady in black, with a thick veil over her face, standing in the snow waiting for him.

Something about her figure, the turn of her head, told the man that he was looking upon high rank and hot-house breeding.

He removed his hat, and staring, kept it in his hand. "Put your hat on," said the clear, cold voice. "I want to ask you a question or two, and if you answer me truthfully you shall not regret doing so."

"What do you want to know?" said Anderson, in a low voice, half sullen, half curious.

"First, the name of that man and person who drove off in the brougham which stood near mine."

Anderson thought a moment, his anger rising a little at the designation of Miss Montague as a person.

"I must ask first," he said, sullenly, "what you want to know for, and what business it is of yours?"

"And a very respectable question to ask, my man," said the lady, with tones too indifferent to be contemptuous. "I am anxious to know why a friend of mine, the owner of the brougham, should be so polite as to send an actress home in his cab and walk through the snow himself."

"Oh," said Anderson, and a sneer flashed over his ill-tempered lips, "I understand. A friend of yours, is he? Then I don't envy your acquaintance."

He stopped abruptly, for the lady, with a gesture of disgust, had looked around as if beckoning her carriage.

"I see," she said, with a sigh. "I was wrong to speak to you, I might have known I should have been insulted."

"Stop a moment," said Anderson, who saw his mistake. "Don't go yet, ma'am; I'm out of temper, been riled out of my life. Confound him! I'll tell you if you want to know."

"Well?" she said.

Anderson knew by the movement of her arm that she had drawn her purse from her pocket.

"That gentleman's name was Montague—Horatius Montague, and the young lady—he laid a distinct emphasis on the word 'lady'—is his daughter, Miss Annabella or Mary Montague."

"I thought so," she mused. "I thought so. One more question. I saw you looking at that young person. If I mistake not, you were angry—shall I say jealous?"

He burst out passionately and drowned her voice.

"You may say what you please," he said, "you can say I am jealous if you like, and perhaps you wouldn't be far wrong. And now I'll ask you a question in my turn. I don't know who you are, stopping me in the middle of the night, a perfect stranger, and asking these ram questions—do you see her wine, but was too much eaten up with spleen to enjoy it—but I ask you if you had been idiot enough to grow fond of any one, had counted upon him for months and months; I saw if you had made sure of him, wouldn't you be jealous of another woman came around him, making love to him, and deceiving him, and winding up by taking him clean out of your mouth; I ask you if you wouldn't be jealous and mad with things and ready to—to"

The ignorant, ill-bred fellow little knew how nicely their positions paralleled, and the clear, cold voice told him nothing as it replied:

"To do nothing but get him back and bask my rival? Yes, I would, and you, too, I suppose."

"Try me," he said, below his breath, but with his hand clinched to his side.

"Try me. I'm regularly mad, now, I tell you. I've borne it long enough. I've seen her change ever since he came with a lot of other young scamps behind the scenes. I've seen her look out for him, color as if she had committed a crime when he came bounding up to the wings, and, what's more, she's taken to hate me that never gave her anything but a kind word. I can stand such a fellow as Tubbs; he's one of our own lot, and it's pretty equal fighting, but with a long-legged, handsome swell, with diamond studs and paws like a girl, what chance is there?"

"None," she said, with a cutting curtness. "None. As you say, he will carry off the girl, and you know the rest. Anyway, she will be lost to you if you do not prevent it."

"What am I to do," asked Anderson, who, now that he had made a clean breast of it, had grown red-hot and ready for the anvil.

The lady walked up and down for a few moments, seemingly lost in thought.

It was a bitterly cold night, and the very policeman stamped his feet as he tramped past, and shivered, but these two were too hot with jealousy to feel the snow.

Presently she came up to where he was leaning against the post and spoke:

"Who is this Tubbs?"

"Our low comedian—a turnip-faced, goggle-eyed beast."

"And the girl favors him?"

"Well, yes," said Anderson, and added, spitefully; "Not out of any love, but kindness. She's as soft as wax to every one but me."

"Ay," said the lady, "now listen. You wish to separate this—this girl from my foolish young friend—you wish to balk him and get rid of the obstacle between you. Now I can help you, and as I am anxious to save him from her clutches I will help you."

"How?" asked Anderson, meanly swallowing this disparagement of the girl he professed to love for the sake of the stranger's help.

"By my brains," said the lady. "Then in a cold, measured voice she unfolded the plan which she had drawn up a few moments ago."

So neat, so diabolically clever was it that the man gasped for breath, and stared as if the veiled figure was that of the Sphinx himself.

"Splendid!" he breathed. "Splendid! It's certain to do the trick—but are you sure of him, confound him?"

The lady laughed a short laugh of scorn.

"Do your part," she said, moving toward the brougham, "and leave the rest to me."

He had breeding enough to unfasten the door for her, and removed his hat as he kept it open while she entered which she did without thanking him or taking any notice until the door was closed and the brougham was moving, when she flung him her purse and raised the window. The whole gesture and action were so utterly contemptuous, so eloquent of the opinion she had of such scum of humanity, that the man, low and base as he was, felt his blood boil.

With an oath he snatched up the purse from its little hole of snow and flung it after the carriage.

"Confound you!" he snarled, "you are one of his set, you are, every inch of you." Then he stamped his feet, and, forcing his hat upon his brow, hurried off.

When he had turned the next corner a gentleman emerged from the shelter of a wide doorway, and with a very blue nose, stepped into the road, recovered the purse, and put it into his pocket. Then, pulling his hat firmly on his head also, went off in the opposite direction with a chuckle of amusement.

"Well, if this isn't better than any play that ever was written, then I'm the only honest lawyer. Horatius Montague. By Jove! And, my lady, too, playing the midnight plotter; and a stupid fellow, Jack Hamilton, doing the best he could possibly do in the way of a mistake; and the young acting cad—There, there, I want a little fire and a glass of whiskey to set this straight. But the best of the joke is, Shallon, my boy, that you have netted the purse, and that it feels rather heavy."

When the well-appointed brougham stopped before the equally well-equipped villa, Lady Maud stepped out, and, turning to the coachman, said, in her low, clear and now very pleasant voice:

"Johnson, how long have you been in my aunt's service?"

"Nearly nine years, my lady," said the man, touching his hat.

"And in my uncle's, before that?"

"Ten, altogether, my lady; I have been in the service of the Pacewell family nearly twenty years."

"It is a long time," said my lady, thoughtfully. "Twenty years deserve confidence. I have trusted you tonight, Johnson. You will not betray me?"



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"Why, Mary!" exclaimed the sweet little voice of Pattie, as Mary and her father entered the cozy sitting-room, the latter with a half smile sadly complacent upon his face, and holding his head assuredly half an inch higher. "Did you come in a cab?"

Mary bent down over the chair and kissed the pinched face, and her blush was hidden by its wreath of golden hair.

"No, my dear," said Mr. Montague, throwing his cloak down and speaking with an effort at indifferent callousness. "We—er—that is, a gentleman was good enough to place his carriage at our disposal."

"Ah!" said the woman-child. "Hold your head up, Mary, you naughty girl. I want to look at you. Why, you are blushing. Placed his carriage at your disposal," continued the mite. "My dear, you talk like a duke, and look pretty nearly as grand. Come here this minute and explain!"

The pirate, with his usual meekness, drew his chair up to the fire and sighed.

"Now," said Pattie, brushing the golden cloud from her forehead and looking after Mary, who had glided from the room. "Now, dear, who's the kind gentleman with the carriage to spare for other people's disposal?"

"Er—er, I—don't know," confessed the man-child. "I—Pattie, my darling, I'm very hungry."

"Now!" said the little tyrant, shaking the miniature of a forefinger at him. "Don't 'my darling' me, you wicked deceitful thing, how dare you! Hurray? You shan't have anything till I know everything; and you don't know what's under that plate," and she pointed to a dish lying before the fire, its contents screened from vulgar gaze by a plate.

"Er—er," said the pirate, sniffing. "Dear me, I—er—Pattie, my love, it is not macaroni cheese?"

"Never you mind what it is," said the child, drawing his hand to her cheek with a gesture contrasting yet harmonizing well with the mock sharpness of her voice. "You won't get any of it, nor Mary, either, if you don't behave yourselves. She's getting as close and secret as you. You are spilling her; you wicked, abominably wicked thing!"

The father sighed and rubbed his head with his disengaged hand and kept his eyes fixed upon the plate.

"I'm sure I don't know what you mean, dear," he said, plaintively. "I'm not secret. I don't hide anything. I don't—er—know the gentleman's name. I—here's Mary, perhaps she knows."

But Pattie stopped him suddenly and shut both her eyes at the doorway through which Mary was just entering.

The old man, who seemed to obey even her gestures with the blind, loving obedience of a child, held his tongue immediately, and sat looking at the fire in silence.

Mary very quietly laid the supper cloth and set out the things, then she came and looked at the fireplace, the light falling about which threw a soft glow upon her face that elsewhere in the room was very pale.

"Supper is ready, dears," she said, presently, and the pirate, rousing with a start, lifted the golden-haired mite to the table and stood as he always did till the dish was upon the table and Mary was seated.

Then he glanced at the dish and glanced humbly at his mistress by the elbow.

"You may take the cover off, Mary, my dear, and give this naughty boy a small piece—a very small piece."

Mary lifted the cover, and the old man's eyes brightened. "Ahem," he said, "a macaroni cheese, and—er—very crisp and nice it looks."

"Much better than you deserve," said Pattie, sharply, stroking his hand as it lay upon the table with her soft ones. "Much better. Mary, give him a small piece more—ahem, a little larger this time, dear, I think."

Mary smiled and did as she was directed. Macaroni cheese seemed to have lost its charm for her. The first piece on her plate seemed intended for the last, and suffered little diminution.

The twinkling eyes looking out of the thin little face noted the paleness, want of appetite and dreamy thoughtfulness, but Pattie said nothing, continued to serve the old man while he felt, hungry, and, directly he was satisfied, she came with sharp tongue and persuasive hand to eat more, not desisting until he pushed back his plate with trembling decision and said, humbly:

"Thank you, dear, no more; I really can't—I really can't."

"Very well," said Pattie. "I shan't make another cheese in a hurry, if this is the way it is appreciated. Come, sir, lift me back."

He lifted her back to the chair, pausing a moment for her to reach his elbow from the mantel and put it in its usual, and then the three drew up to the fire and placed themselves in Pattie's hands.

And she arose equal to the task, her mighty task, to amuse her tired loved ones, to cheer them, to make them forget the labors and worries of the evening, to throw about them the soothing value of home and bind them in one band of love.

Would that the good people would take much delight in relating the stories of the pious and impossible children who preach to men and women and enough to be their grandparents, who showed tracts and extracts from sermons upon the heads of their unoffending and unfortunate schoolfellows, and who wind up by dying in the centre of a crowd of sympathizing and no doubt rejoicing Sunday school children in flat caps and enormous collars, could have seen this suffering little being exerting all her tiny little self to win a laugh from the two tired ones, and never resting till the roses were in her sister's face and the light in her delighted father's.

The pattern Sunday scholar must make the angels weep sometimes, but a stray celestial hovering about that room that night must have soared upward with a happy, gladness laugh chiming with the rustle of its wings and left a blessing with the little mirthmaker.

When she saw that the light of happiness had fallen upon them she claimed the time for bed, and the pirate carried her to Mary's room, kissed, exchanged blessings, and went off with the echo of her sweet, happy voice to lull him to sleep.

"And now, dear," said the artful mite, nestling on her sister's arm, "tell me how you lent papa the carriage."

Mary's face flushed and grew pale again.

"A gentleman, Pattie," she replied. "But there's so many people in the world of that name," retorted Pattie, with unconscious satire. "What's his other name? You didn't say, 'Thank you, Mr. Gentleman,' did you?"

Mary laughed, but timidly.

"His name is Hamilton, dear," she said.

"Hamilton," repeated Pattie, thoughtfully. "I like it," emphatically. "Hamilton—Charles Hamilton?"

"No," said Mary, "John."

"Oh," said Pattie, "that spoils it. 'Now if it had been Jack—'"

"It is Jack," faltered Mary, and her face burned hotly.

"Hem!" said Pattie. "Jack! It sounds pretty. And pray who is Jack Hamilton? Don't say a gentleman again, my dear."

"I can't say anything else," said Mary, feeling that she had no chance in these loving hands. "I don't know what he is, where he lives, what he wants. Ah, yes, but I do that, Pattie," and a voice that was hurried and broken at times, but always grateful, she told Pattie of the conversation at the wings, using his very words, and even describing his looks and the expression of his eyes.

"Bless him! bless Jack Hamilton!" said the little, shrill voice, quiveringly. "Oh, Mary, fancy poor papa not being obliged to go out in the cold, wet, wicked streets to act to a noisy lot of people when he is so tired, and you, Mary?"

"Oh, never mind me, dear," said Mary, without a sigh. "The will do what he has promised for papa. I shall be content to work always, to act till I die, and never, never work for anything else." Here came a sob, but it was stifled by her ardor. "But is it not good? Oh, Pattie, you should see his face and hear him speak. His eyes are brown, dark, and so kind looking. I can't think why he should be so kind to us."

"Can't you, dear?" said Pattie. "Hem! no, of course you can't. Dark brown eyes. I think I'll go to sleep. There, dear, good-night."

(To be continued.)

Roller Bearings.

Ball bearings are a German invention, and it is only a comparatively few years ago that they made their appearance on the market. Roller bearings, both cylindrical and conical, are an American invention. The advantages claimed for the rollers over the balls are that they can sustain both the radial and the axial strain and they are more easily replaced when they become worn.

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British Rule In Germany

As Seen by a Frenchman.

(By Jaul Hyacinthe Loysen.)

I have just visited the whole of the German area occupied by the Allies and compared the diverse methods of the occupants—French, British, American, and Belgian. A thousand articles have already been sent to their papers by hundreds of Allied correspondents, and I could add thereto a thousand personal observations.

Briefly, concerning the British authorities, whose honored and grateful guest I have been during this tour, I shall say this; their system of occupation is excellent and an example to all others—no familiarity with the Germans, but no bullying. British, wholesome and clean-cut like the edge of her cliffs, has—installed herself in Hunland, and that's all.

ALL BRITISH CONTROL.

Fully aware of the enemy's moods and moods—if I may so express myself—the British have simply taken over under their control and at their service not only, like all the Allies, the German Civil Service and other State organizations, but the private capacities and efficiencies of the vanquished.

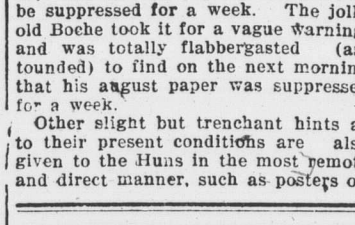
All through the British zone of occupation an Allied officer, as was the case with the writer of these lines, is practically in the hands of German clerks for billeting, information, and all other commodities, and they are zealous, courteous, versed in all languages, eager to serve under any rule, prone to curb under any yoke, and proud of the domination. Thus the British authorities, with tactful and cold comprehension and a sort of distant contact, are using the Huns as their famul, not their slaves, as the higher domesticity of the household.

But if the British naturally behave as gentlemen, even towards the bandits who slew 16,000 of their civilians on sea and 5,000 on land—that is to say, if they are neither offensive nor obtrusive in the slightest degree versus the conquered—yet do they lose no opportunity of bringing home substantially to the German the hard fact that they are victors. As you know, the German papers are all published with this notice over the title: "Erscheint mit Erlaubnis der britischen militärischen Behörde" (issued by permission of the British Military Command). Oh, John Bull, my friend, what a revanche!

A PLOT THAT FAILED.

Now, whilst I was here in Cologne, the venerable and stately Kölnische Zeitung, the Times of former Germany, tried to work out a little piece of tomfoolery against the French, according to the instructions of the German propaganda, which is more active than ever, and always in the same old hands. The device was to praise up the British occupation to the detriment of the French. A French ally is proud to state that on the very moment when the number of the paper appeared the editor of the Kölnische was summoned to the British G.H.Q., and simply told that "that would not do," and that the paper would have to be suppressed for a week. The jolly old Boche took it for a vague warning, and was totally flabbergasted (astounded) to find on the next morning that his august paper was suppressed for a week.

Other slight but trenchant hints as to their present conditions are also given to the Huns in the most remote and direct manner, such as posters on



Where Service is not Sacrificed to Size

THE HOUSE OF PLENTY

Walker House

the walls, printed in English, which all the German middle class can read: "The causes of the German defeat: a public lecture by Captain X., of the British staff," and posters, posters all over the town in English, pointing to the Y.M.C.A. and to all sorts of permanent pleasurable performances of the British, such as the daily British theatricals for the lads.

All intimacy, however, even a mere conversation in the streets with the German women-folk, is strong verboten, which almost means the threat of a court-martial. The British wives, lovers, mothers, and sisters at home can feel perfectly reassured their boys are on their best behavior in Germany—not billeted in barracks, but in convents.

SCOTS PIPERS IN BONN.

I had the pleasure of witnessing in Bonn, before the University and the marble statue of Wilhelm I., the very "mortal grandfather," the gathering of the Scottish bagpipers. The whole town was there to witness.

The Scots stood for about half an hour sturdily "to order," and then the "masks" was left loose. The relief of the guard at Buckingham Palace was not "in it." The Huns' blinking eyes broadened into bulls' eyes as wide as targets. Never shall I forget that Scots drummer, with his huge vertical instrument, crossing his wrists over the drum after each beat, as though his arms had been two yards long, and as though his flats every time came pounding down on a Boche's head.

Personally, by keenest experience was on a British motor-launch, which took me right down the Rhine from Coblenz to Cologne, thanks to the genuine courtesy of Lieutenant Charles Foxley, under the white naval ensign, which saved the world, with the thin, naked guns levelled all round, like the sensitive mounds of greyhounds, whilst the big British guns on the left bank as we steamed past were keeping a steady watch over the right bank, with their piles of ammunition at hand.

Upon that grim winter's day, when aboard of that British gunboat on the Rhine, I glanced at the familiar sight of the Steben Gebirge and of the hushed-up Imperial castles. Then it was I realised and felt that the one great victor of the war was Britain. The sensation was a match to the exultation of those who witnessed the towing of the German fleet in the Firth of Forth.

A quick snapshot to finish. Can you think of anything more base, more utterly vile and cringing than this printed sign in English, stuck in the shop windows, of Cologne over their iron crosses for sale, the emblem of valor and the reward of death: "Gentlemen, do buy souvenirs from Germany to send to your people at home!" [sic].

RHEUMATISM CAN BE CURED

The Trouble is Rooted in the Blood and Can Only be Cured Through the Blood.

In the days of our grandfathers rheumatism was thought to be the unavoidable penalty of middle life and old age. Alas, every elderly person has rheumatism, as well as many young people. Medical science did not understand the trouble—did not know that it was rooted in the blood. It was thought that rheumatism was the effect of exposure to cold and damp, and it was treated with liniments and hot applications, which sometimes gave temporary relief, but did not cure the trouble. In those days there were thousands of rheumatic cripples. Now medical science understands that rheumatism is a disease of the blood—that with good, rich, red blood any man or woman of any age can defy the trouble. Rheumatism can be cured by killing the poison in the blood which causes it. For this purpose the blood making, blood enriching qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is becoming every year more widely known, and it is the more general use of these pills that has robbed rheumatism of its terrors. In proof of this, Miss Jennie Stockdale, Hall's Bridge, Ont., says: "Two winters ago I was taken with a bad attack of rheumatism, and was in bed for over two months, most of which time I could not sleep or enjoy rest day or night. The trouble also affected my nerves, which were very bad. I tried several remedies, but did not get any help from them, and then, acting on the advice of a friend, I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I soon felt that the pills were helping me, and after taking eight boxes I am glad to say I was able to go about again as usual, and am now enjoying the best of health with plenty of good, rich blood which makes me feel like an altogether different person. I earnestly advise those suffering from rheumatism, nervousness and kindred troubles not to delay using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as, like myself, I am sure they will find a cure through their use."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink 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.

Paper Textiles.

They are new. The war needs produced them. The paper textiles have become a large group.

Among them are paper yarn, paper twines, paper leather.

Paper cloth and paper carpets are now manufactured in Europe.

The paper yarn is woven into many useful fabrics for practical service.

Among the variety of uses are conveyor belts, driving belts and girths for machinery.

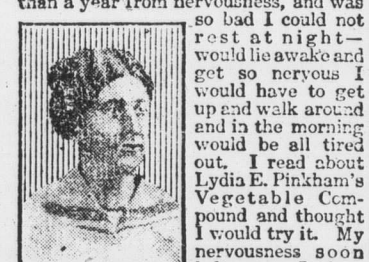
School and market bags, children's clothing, men's and boys' "Hnen" collars and shirt fronts are made of paper.

To these are added a long list, including workmen's suits, women's skirts, caps and hats for men, women and children, towels, scrubbing cloths, women's petticoats and corsets, suspenders, blouses, etc.

Superstition is a senseless fear of God—Cicero.

WOMAN'S NERVES MADE STRONG

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Winona, Minn.—"I suffered for more than a year from nervousness, and was so bad I could not rest at night—would lie awake and get so nervous I would have to get up and walk around and in the morning would be all tired out. I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and thought I would try it. My nervousness soon left me. I sleep well and feel fine in the morning and able to do my work. I gladly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to make weak nerves strong."

Mrs. ALBERT SULTZE, 603 Olmstead St., Winona, Minn. How often do we hear the expression among women, "I am so nervous, I can't sleep," or "it seems as though I should fly." Such women should profit by Mrs. Sultze's experience and give this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial.

For forty years it has been overcoming such serious conditions as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, dizziness, and nervous prostration of women, and is now considered the standard remedy for such ailments.

THIS CANADIAN GOVERNMENT LEGEND OF PURITY APPEARS ON CLARK'S PORK AND BEANS

CLARK LIMITED MONTREAL

Now is the time to select your Spring Suit
See our stock of Serges, Poplins and
Taffetas.

Fancy Striped Silk for Skirts. Foulards
and Ripcords for Dresses.

A new line of Boy's Tweed Suits made of
imported English Tweeds smartly tailored

Call and see our line of Girls Trimmed
Hats, from 50c to \$2, plain & fancy straws

D. L. JOHNSTON
Athens - - - - - Ontario

At The Bazaar you will find
a full line of Choicest Fruits

Visit our Ice Cream Parlor, which has been
remodeled and is the best in town—you will
enjoy our first-class service

R. J. CAMPO
Athens - - - - - Ontario

Chevrolet Cars For Sale

in all models. Chevrolet Repairs
on hand. Other makes of Cars
taken in exchange.

Also Tires, Gasoline and Oils

Percival & Brown, Athens

We do not consider it wise to quote prices
under the present unsettled condition of
the markets, but we cordially invite you
to call and inspect our stock of FRESH

GROCERIES and Confectionery

Let us recommend Moirs Chocolates and
Neilson's Ice Cream—Our Parlor is fully
equipped with the Rogers Silver Vortex
System and will be sure to please you.

E. C. Tribute

FURNITURE

When you are planing to purchase any kind
of Furniture, a visit to our store will enable
you to make choosing easy.

A GOOD STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND

Undertaking

In All Its Branches

PROMPT ATTENTION IS OUR MOTTO

Geo. E. Judson

Athens, Ontario

Rural Phone

**GIRL WANTED—Apply to
Mrs. Glenn Earl, Athens.**

\$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 treat-
ment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken inter-
nally 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 constitu-
tion 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.

The Churches

Methodist Church

Rev. T. J. Vickery, Pastor

Sunday Services:

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

Through the week Services:

Monday: Cottage Prayer Meeting 7.30
Epworth League 8.00 p.m.

Wednesday: Mid-Week Prayer Service
at 7.30 p.m.

Christ's Church

(Anglican)

Rev. George Code, Rector

2nd and 5th Sundays in month at 11.00
a.m., 1st, 3rd and 4th Sundays at 7 p.m.

Sunday School at 2.30 p.m.

Service every Friday evening at 7.30.

Baptist Church

Rev. Matthews, Pastor

Service will be held next Sunday 10.45
a.m. The speaker will be Rev. L. S.
Steedman. A cordial invitation extended
to all.

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
A. M. EATON ATHENS, ONT.

Dr. Chas. E. McLean

Physician, Surgeon and Accoucher

Office Hours: 11 to 12 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m.,
7 to 8 p.m.

Temporary Office: Dowsley Block, Athens
Phone Calls Day and Night

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Change in Time
Schedules will
be made,

Sunday, May 4th

1919, for particulars apply
to Ticket Agents

GEO. E. McGLADE
City Passenger Agent

A. J. POTVIN, City Ticket Agent

52 King St. West, Cor. Court House Ave
Brockville, Ontario Phones 14 and 350

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gymen, by successful men and
women the world over.

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6000 Illustrations. Colored Plates.
30,000 Geographical Subjects. 12,000
Biographical Entries.
Regular and India-Paper Editions.



NO SEED SHORTAGE Supply in North America Sufficient for Allies.

As an outcome of a joint meeting
of the Seed Stocks Committee, repre-
sentatives of the War Trade Board,
Food Administration, vegetable grow-
ers and wholesale seed merchants of
the United States, held in Washing-
ton recently, at which a representa-
tive of the Canadian Seed Depart-
ment was present, it was decided that
there is no cause for fear of a short-
age of seed of farm and garden crops
in Canada or the United States, such
as existed in the spring of 1918. In
the case of items of seed supply of
which there is a shortage in the
United States there is a surplus in
Canada, and with the exception of
onion, radish and parsnip seed the
supply in the United States will be
sufficient to take care of all require-
ments including prospective demands
from all Allied countries.

As regards the seed supply for the
principal grain crops in Canada, the
supplies of barley and oats are well
above normal, while spring wheat is
expected to be sufficient for the
country's requirements. In Ontario,
barley and oats show a good surplus,
giving farmers in that province the
opportunity to make careful and ex-
acting selection for next season's
planting. A similar condition with re-
gard to the supply of coarse grains
exists throughout the rest of Eastern
Canada.

Corn grown for seed in South-
western Ontario is proving a most
satisfactory crop, and will ensure a
great proportion of the yield being
well preserved for next spring's use.
Most of the counties in the recog-
nized seed producing section will
have a supply sufficient for their own
needs and the surplus in the more
favored counties is expected to be
sufficient to meet the demands of the
ensilage growers of the province.
Several of the varieties imported from
the Southern States in last spring's
shortage of seed, proved successful
in a seed-producing sense as much
as 10 per cent. of the yield in many
cases being considered fit for seed
purposes if properly wintered. Where
seed of home-grown corn was plant-
ed last spring, the yield in most cases
was heavy and the quality first-rate,
so ensilage growers will have a
chance to return next year to the use
of varieties that they were in the
habit of growing previous to the sea-
son of 1918.

To Reduce Distribution Costs.

Municipal authorities in Vancouver
are trying to bring about an amalga-
mation of the milk distributors, as a
counter to conditions which are
boosting the price of milk. In an
investigation made a year ago the
city authorities found that an esti-
mated \$75,000 to \$100,000 a year
was lost in milk distribution owing
to duplication in equipment and
labor. The producers were the first
to point out the great economic loss
in the milk distributing system of
Vancouver, and would welcome for-
mation of one distributing concern.
In fact, they have even considered
attempting the work themselves.
There does not, however, appear to
be especially good prospects of suc-
cess in the present agitation. The
three largest concerns, it developed
at the conference, would join a mer-
ger, but many of the smaller dealers,
who, in frequent cases, work on
their own outfits, are chary of the
deal. They do not care to put their
capital in a concern in which they
would have little control, but some
would be glad to sell out.

To Expropriate Idle Land.

In British Columbia a Provincial
Land Settlement Board has been ap-
pointed, which has authority to take
drastic measures for the making
available for settlement land held in
idleness by speculators. Such lands
can be expropriated if the owners
do not see fit to sell at such prices
and upon such terms as the board
deems just and fair. After expropria-
tion the board can survey and sell
the land to actual settlers in small
tracts and upon long time at a small
rate of interest, thus making it pos-
sible for men of small means to go
on the land and make homes for
themselves and families. As a start
it is probable that some twenty-five
hundred acres of the best bottom and
bench lands lying along the right
bank of the Elk river, in the Fernie
district, will be surveyed and made
ready for sale and settlement by next
spring, and further application of
this policy will be followed by the
board, whose avowed policy is to open
up to actual settlement and cultiva-
tion all available lands.

Story of One Sugar Bush.

Several years ago a cyclone swept
over the Gilbert farm in Elgin
county and a clean swath was cut
through the woodlot, Indians were
employed to cut the fallen timber in-
to cordwood. "In less than two years
afterwards," Mr. Abraham Gilbert
told A. S. Paragous of the St. Thomas
Times-Journal, "the place was grown
up so thick and tight with under-
brush you'd get lost if you went into
it."
Then the Indians were again called
into service and all the young growth
cut out except young maple trees,
that were left ten or fifteen feet
apart. The young trees then saved
form a valuable sugar bush to-day.
Nine hundred have been tapped al-
ready, and in ten years more two
thousand will be ready for the
buckets if nothing comes along to
prevent.

Record Harvests.

Both barley and rye harvests in
the United States this year are next
to the largest ever known. The
2,777,775,000 corn crop is consid-
erably below that of last year, but is
said to be of much better quality.
The total wheat yield is estimated
at 918,920,000 bushels, which is 41
per cent. above the crop of last year.

Percherons Go to England.

The credit for starting the export
of Percherons from this continent to
Europe belongs to George Lane, of
Alberta, who some weeks ago con-
cluded arrangements with an English
buyer for the sale of 25 mar sard
three-year-old stallions to go to the
Old Country.

Auto Tops and Cushions

A few second hand Buggy Tops and
Cushions. Rubber Tires for Buggies

JAS. W. JUDSON

Brockville

Ontario

Great Reductions in Pianos

For 30 Days, also one Good
Second Hand Stanley Piano
for sale at a Big Bargain.

We have a few good second hand GASOLINE
ENGINES, in good shape, as follows:

- 1 Ideal 6 H. P.
- 1 Stover 3 H. P.
- 1 Ideal 2 1-2 H.P.
- 1 Chapman 1 3-4 HP
- Eaton 1 3-4, on truck

A. Taylor & Son

Athens

Ontario

Spring 1919

Our Ready - to - Wear and
Gent's Furnishing Stock

is now complete. Men's and Boys' Up-to-
date Suits at much less than present day
values. Our Men's and Boys' Hats and
Caps in this week are the very latest, also
Fine Shirts, either stiff or soft french cuffs
are really better than ever.

Our Work Shirts, Overalls and Cottonade
Pants are the best in the market and are
specially low priced. See these goods at

H. H. ARNOLD

Central Block

Athens, Ontario

THE REASON WHY

Because our Breads are
so light and Wholesome

Because we use a Power Mixer, an up-to-
the-minute machine that makes no
mistakes.

SCOTT'S
Bread Specialists

MAIN STREET - - - - - ATHENS

Have You Ever Noticed

HOW MUCH

RUSTIC PLANT BOXES

Will improve the appearance of your lawn
or window. Our prices are very moderate

VICKERY & KELLY, - ATHENS

MAGIC BAKING POWDER
CONTAINS NO ALUM
MADE IN CANADA

The screws on the wringer should be loosened after every use; then the rubber should wear well for a long time. After using a fireless cooker, see that the radiators and also the wells are wiped perfectly dry.

Grind up all the left-over meat, boil in thin squares of noodle dough, boil ten minutes in tomato sauce. Palatable and economical.

Chop all vegetables for vegetable soup in a chopping bowl instead of wasting time and labor cutting them up.

Mission furniture should be waxed. Melt two ounces of white wax, then mix with four ounces of rectified turpentine. This should be stirred until it is cold. Apply to furniture with a rag and polish with woolen cloth.

When the custard curdles, beat with a rotary beater and it will become all right.

To make a tough steak tender rub it on both sides with vinegar and olive oil, thoroughly mixed, and allow it to stand two hours before cooking.

Shred codfish and chip beef and put them in jars so that they will be ready to cream without trouble. Slice bacon and wrap it neatly in waxed paper, or else pack the slices in a glass jar.

Franglais a New Tongue.

"Franglais" is a new language that you hear in France to-day. The word is made out of Francaise and Anglais, the French words for French and English—and the language itself is made out of a fearful jumble of words that were perfectly good when they played by themselves, but don't always mix.

Franglais is what you hear where Americans and English men and women without a very good knowledge of their hosts' own speech find themselves at work alongside of French men and French women—soldiers, nurses, relief workers, shopkeepers and all sorts of folk.

American Red Cross workers say that when you gather up several hundred little French babies who have hardly begun to speak any language at all and several hundred little ones who are speaking the universal and universally incomprehensible language of babyhood, the results are one degree harder to understand than grown-up Franglais.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

RAISIN DISHES.

Some Good Ways to Use Healthful Article.

Lemon-Raisin Pie may be tried for a change. Simply cook two-thirds cupful ground seeded raisins in one and one-quarter cupfuls water about twenty minutes. Mix two tablespoonfuls each of flour and cornstarch with two-thirds cupful sugar, dilute with four tablespoonfuls water, add to raisins and cook until smooth and clear.

Take from fire, add three tablespoonfuls lemon juice, grated rind of one lemon, one tablespoonful butter, and yolks of two eggs slightly beaten. Bake in crust

Had ship's anchor fall on my knee and leg, and knee swelled up, and for six days I could not move it or get help. I then started to use MINARD'S LINIMENT and two bottles cured me.

PROSPER FERGUSON.

as custard pie. When crust is well baked and filling firm cover with meringue from stiffly beaten whites of two eggs, two tablespoonfuls powdered sugar and three-quarters teaspoonful lemon extract.

Banana-Raisin Pie—Cook one-half cupful chopped seed raisins in one cup water until plump. Take from fire, add two tablespoonfuls tart cracker crumbs mixed with one tablespoonful sugar and one teaspoonful butter. Let stand covered until cold. Cut one large banana in thin slices, dip in one teaspoonful cinnamon, two tablespoonfuls lemon juice, three tablespoonfuls sugar, three-quarters teaspoonful lemon extract and grated rind one-half lemon. Combine mixture, add one well-beaten egg and two tablespoonfuls seeded raisins cut in pieces. Bake between two crusts.

Raisin Puffs—Cream one-third cupful butter, add two tablespoonfuls sugar, two well-beaten eggs, one cupful milk, two cupfuls baking powder and one-quarter teaspoonful salt, one cupful seeded raisins cut in small pieces and dredged with one-quarter cupful flour. Turn into buttered cups, bake about 35 minutes. Serve the plain or whipped cream, sweetened and flavored to taste.

Raisin Cup Cakes—Two-thirds cupful butter, two cupfuls sugar, four eggs, one cupful milk, three and one-half cupful flour, four level teaspoonfuls baking powder, one-quarter teaspoonful mace, one teaspoonful lemon extract, one and one-quarter cupfuls seeded raisins cut in halves and small pieces, alike in muffin pans. Cover with frosting and put seeded raisins in centre of each.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

WORTH KNOWING.

When making lemon meringue pie and desiring a sugar coat on it, sift powdered sugar over the top before it is placed in the oven.

A bucket of clear water, with a handful of salt in it, will clean matting; rub the matting lengthwise.

A few drops of water added to the fat, and the fry pan covered, will keep eggs from becoming tough.

Try tacking white oncloth over the woodwork on your sink, being careful to pull smooth and tuck underneath; this is handy when the sink is in bad condition.

It is fine for cleaning cans - says the dairyman

Comfort Lye

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR LITTLE ONES

There is no medicine for little ones to equal Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative; pleasant to take; do not gripe and never fail to relieve the little one of constipation, indigestion, colic or any of the other minor ailments. Concerning them Mrs. Jos. Monzerolle, Eel River Ridge, N. B., writes:—"I believe Baby's Own Tablets are the finest medicine for little ones I have ever used. From my own experience I would recommend every mother to keep a box on hand." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WANDERING LAKE.

Strange Body of Water in Turkistan.

Lake Lop-nor, the wandering lake of the desert of Tayla-makan, in eastern Turkistan, is the termination of the River Tarkin. Like a pendulum, the lake has swung from the south to the north of the desert, and back again, since the memory of man. The wanderings of the lake are a tradition handed down from father to son for centuries. The natives of the lake shore have always followed the waters.

At present Lop-nor is in the southern part of the desert; a shallow reedy body of water hardly deserving the name of lake. Murky and unpleasant, it furnishes a livelihood to the inhabitants of its banks, the majority of whom are fishermen. In their frail shallow boats they cut through the reeds, fishing and hunting for water fowl along the banks. In some places the reeds are too thick to admit the passage of the boat; in such cases, however, it is possible to walk over the water on rafts of dried and rotting stems. The chief natural delicacy is the eggs of the reed-birds.

Lake Lop-nor is one of the hottest places on the map in the summer and the coldest in the winter. During the winter months the lake is entirely frozen over, the temperature diving to 20 degrees below zero. In the summer the combination of a temperature of 106 degrees and the innumerable flies and mosquitoes which swarm on the banks make Lop-nor anything but a summer resort.

The explanation of the lake's wanderings lies in the fact that Ta in carries every year quantities of silt to the lake bed, which slowly rises in time, a hundred years or so, the river must seek a new outlet, and the pendulum swings to the north or south of the desert, as the case may be.

RELIEF AT LAST

I want to help you if you are suffering from bleeding, itching, blow or protruding Piles. I can tell you how, in your own home and without anyone's assistance, you can apply the best of all treatments.

PILES TREATED AT HOME

I promise to send you a FREE trial of the new absorption treatment, and references from your own locality if you will but write and ask. I assure you of immediate relief. Send no money, but tell others of this offer.

MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box 18, Windsor, Ont.

EURASIAN CANAL.

French Engineer's Scheme to Use Euphrates.

Gustave Dufosse, a French engineer, has worked out a scheme for a canal from the Mediterranean Sea to the Persian Gulf, involving a revival of the proposal of opening the middle Euphrates to navigation on a large scale. His plans, which are based on surveys made on the spot from 1901 to 1912, and which were prepared during the years 1913 to 1917, provide for a canal 69 miles in length, with a width of 328 feet on the surface and of 230 feet on the bottom, and a uniform depth of 32 ft. 9 in. The canal would start from the Mediterranean at Suedich, following the course of the River Nahr-el-Asi to Lake Abiad, from which point a channel would be excavated to Khalat Beldis, where it would join the Euphrates, and thence, after stream, trained and improved, would provide the waterway to the Persian Gulf.

The scheme provides for a number of regulating dams of his own design, for which he claims the double advantage of not hindering navigation and of enabling constant levels to be maintained over great lengths. These dams, of which there would be one on the Suedieh-Khalat Beldis section and four between Khalat Beldis and the Persian Gulf, would consist of two massive piers having in their

A Packet of— "SALADA"

Tea, will go further on infusion and give better satisfaction than any other Tea obtainable. . . .

Not a shadow of doubt about this. TRY IT!

faces broad grooves between which slides the steel calsson that constitutes the moveable dam. As water is pumped into or out of this calsson sinks till its upper part is flush with the bottom of the canal or rises so as to block the channel entirely, or occupies any intermediate position that may be desired to regulate the flow of water. At the points where regulating dams of this kind are placed the channel would be gradually narrowed to about a third of its normal width.

M. Dufosse puts the cost of the canal and its appurtenant works at \$24,000,000 (about \$320,000,000), and considers that it could be completed ready for traffic in seven years. The gross revenue from international traffic he estimates at a minimum of \$5,800,000 (about \$29,800,000) on the basis of a daily entry of 50,000 tons from the Mediterranean, and of 30,000 tons from the Persian Gulf, and a charge of 5f. (4s. 2d., about \$1) ton for the whole transit of the canal.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Sculpture by Photography.

A progress for producing bas-reliefs by photography is the fruit of the invention of an Italian scientist. The basis of the invention is the property possessed by a film of chromium gelatin of swelling in proportion to the intensity of the light falling upon it. The swelling is greater with a low than with a high intensity, so that the light passing through a photographic negative produces upon a chromium gelatin plate a positive in distinct relief.

The transparency of an ordinary negative, however, is not truly proportional to the relief of the original model, but by an ingenious automatic device involving double exposure this difficulty is avoided and a negative is obtained having its lights and shades correctly graded to produce the effect of relief.

SMITH GOT WISE

A sore corn, he said, was bad enough, but to have it stepped on was the limit. He invested in a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, and now wears a happy smile. Corn is gone—enough said. Try Putnam's Extractor, 25c at all dealers.

"STEEL"

Origin of Word is Wrapped in Mystery.

It appears that we do not know whence the word "steel" came, nor even the original meaning thereof. A leading authority claims the word as having started in England; he appears to be mistaken, when an examination is made of all the records.

When the word first made its appearance in English or Anglo-Saxon, it had become a proper name on the continent, showing the general diffusion of the term. We are equally disappointed in the Greek and Roman classics. They knew how to harden steel, but had no name for the finished product we call steel.

The Greeks obtained a good brand of steel from Chalybes at Sinope; that brand they called "chalybs" or "chalybes," and the Romans adopted the term. But the common people did not use the word, which occurs mainly in poetry. It was so employed by Aeschylus, about 475 B. C., and in Latin by Virgil, a few years before the Christian era.

When the writers of good Latin prose wished to convey the idea of fierceness from your own locality if you will but write and ask. I assure you of immediate relief. Send no money, but tell others of this offer.

EURASIAN CANAL.

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Gustave Dufosse, a French engineer, has worked out a scheme for a canal from the Mediterranean Sea to the Persian Gulf, involving a revival of the proposal of opening the middle Euphrates to navigation on a large scale. His plans, which are based on surveys made on the spot from 1901 to 1912, and which were prepared during the years 1913 to 1917, provide for a canal 69 miles in length, with a width of 328 feet on the surface and of 230 feet on the bottom, and a uniform depth of 32 ft. 9 in. The canal would start from the Mediterranean at Suedich, following the course of the River Nahr-el-Asi to Lake Abiad, from which point a channel would be excavated to Khalat Beldis, where it would join the Euphrates, and thence, after stream, trained and improved, would provide the waterway to the Persian Gulf.

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NO CURE, NO PAY

(Cure Your Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Bronchial Asthma, and Hoarseness as We Cured Ours)

We have hundreds of testimonials from every part of Canada, testifying to the wonderful healing power of White Bronchitis Mixture. Mr. Clarke, 778 Indian Road, Toronto, coughed for 35 years with Bronchitis; it cured him. Mrs. Clarke, No. 4 Yorkville Avenue, Toronto, coughed for 15 years; one bottle cured her. John E. Gibbs, Fenella, suffered fifteen years with Bronchial Asthma, and says there is nothing like it. W. McE. Brayne, New Liskeard: "It is the greatest mixture I ever took; send me three more bottles. The above are only a few names of the many thousands that have benefited by this great mixture. Write any of the above. They will be only too pleased to tell you more about it. The above mixture is sold under an iron bound money back guarantee to cure any of the above ailments. Ten times more powerful than any known preparation; acts like magic; one dose gives instant relief and a good night's rest without a cough. Price 50 cents; 15 cents extra for mailing; three bottles mailed free for \$1.50. Sold only by Buckley, The Druggist, 97 Dundas Street East, Toronto.

Scientific Discovery by Cat.

While the cat has often served the purposes of science, it has generally been not to her own comfort and frequently with the loss of her life. One cat in Australia, however, proved her usefulness in the advancement of human knowledge without being compelled to sacrifice herself on the altar of science.

This cat belonged to a member of an expedition into the interior of Australia. One day she brought to her master a strange little animal which she had captured among the rocks. The man handed the animal over to the naturalist of the party, who saw at once that pussy had made an important discovery. The animal she had caught was a new and apparently rare species of the tribe of insect eating marsupials belonging to the great family of which the giant kangaroo is the most conspicuous representative.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

The Social Fabric.

To uphold the social system women submit to uncounted tests of their constancy. They endure physical discomfort, ennui, the peril of cold drafts and damp places, hours of weariness and moments of acute annoyance for the sake of what, to a man, is an unimportant social matter. And even though at times she feels that it would matter little if the whole social scheme of things should perish—and that instantly with fire and bloodshed if need be—rather than require so much of her, she stands to her colors.

Fooled the Reporter.

A good story concerning De Valera, the Sinn Fein leader, is going the rounds of London.

It appears that recently a certain London newspaper sent a reporter over to Ireland to take shorthand notes of one of his speeches. The audience objected, but De Valera was all smiles and urbanity.

"Let the gentleman remain," he said, "so far as I am concerned, he is at liberty to report my speech verbatim, if it pleases him."

De Valera advanced to the front of the platform. Eyes glistened, ears were all attention, and the reporter's pencil was poised in the air. De Valera bowed one more benign smile on the newspaper man, winked wickedly at his audience, and began his speech—in the Gaelic language.—Pearson's Weekly.

Beer Ancient Drink.

Beer is believed to be one of the most ancient of drinks. Manuscripts written at least 3,000 years before the Christian era show conclusively that even at that primitive period the manufacture of an intoxicating liquor from barley or other grain was extensively carried on in Europe.

We paint our lives in fresco; the soft and fustle plaster of the moment hardens under every stroke of the brush into eternal rock—Sterling.

Scientific Odds and Ends.

In 1916 the U. S. produced 54,200,000 tons of coke. It is believed that kerosene was first used for lighting in 1826. Until the year 1874 the Japanese used to vaccinate on the tip of the nose.

The press of the Oxford University has type for printing in one hundred and fifty languages. The Newfoundlanders are said to have the finest physique of any British-speaking people.

Greater New York consumes at least one-twentieth of the food eaten in the United States. The Amazon drains an area of two million five hundred thousand square miles—ten times the area of France—and in connection with the river and its tributaries are said to be fifty thousand miles of navigable water.

HELP WANTED—MALE

WANTED—SAWYER FOR CIRCULAR MILL. Apply to Reid Bros., Bothwell, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BABY CHICKS OF QUALITY—Single Comb White Leghorns, from high class stock; bred to lay. Order now and get the early layers. Price (25) six dollars, (50) eleven dollars, (100) twenty dollars safe arrival guaranteed; also eight-weeks old pullets, one dollar each. When Glen Foultry Farm, R.R. No. 4, Chatham, Ont.

SEED CORN—FINEST GRADE OF White Cap Quality guaranteed. \$2.00 per bushel, f.o.b. here (sacks free). Buy from a farmer and save the middle-man's profit. Write S. J. McLenon, R.R. No. 4, South Woodside, Ont.

IT IS ALWAYS SAFE TO SEND A Dominion Express Money Order. Five Dollars costs three cents.

BRED TO SHOW LAYING BARRED Rocks, Tobacco and Garden Plants. Write for Catalogue Chas. Barnard, Leamington, Ont.

SEED CORN

White Cap Wisconsin No. 1, carefully grown, selected and tested. First-class strong, vigorous seed. Germination guaranteed. \$2.50 to \$3.00 per bushel. Freight prepaid.

A GRANT FOX, RUTHVEN, ONT.

FARMS FOR SALE.

WESTERN FARM LANDS—IF YOU want to sell your western farm land send me proper description and easiest terms, and I will endeavor to sell it for you. J. J. White, Drawer 435, Orangeville, Ont.

CHOICE FRUIT FARM OF FIFTY acres; on the 7th Con. Township of Yarmouth, County of Elgin; has an apple orchard of twenty acres with over 1,000 trees of the best varieties, which were planted in the spring of 1913; has also small orchard of 50 plum and 50 pear trees of selected varieties; there are also large numbers of cherry trees and small fruits, as follows: 60 gooseberries, 70 red currants, 180 black currants, 1,500 raspberries and one acre of strawberries, which were planted in 1917; there is a splendid frame house, with wide verandah; good barn and sheds; the soil is specially adapted for market garden and fruit, and is within short distance of city limits. Apply F. M. Griffin, St. Thomas, Ont.

Farm For Sale.

In the fifth concession of Spence Township, Harry Sours' district, is Orange Valley; 400 acres, 80 acres cleared; mixed soil, well watered, river running through, good ranching locality, good buildings. Good house and barn; other outer buildings. For further information, write ALEX. FARROW, North Sequin, Ont.

BUSINESS CHANCES

WELL-ESTABLISHED BOOK STATIONERY and a fancy goods business for sale at a bargain; large stock of dwelling above; all stock up-to-date; best reasons for selling. Box 113, Markham, Ont.

CORNWALL SASH AND DOOR FACTORY, saw, planing and shingle mill for sale. Dimensions: Planing mill, 52x74, two-story; brick, brick stack; boiler house, 29x44, brick; storehouse, 50x100, two-story; ample yard room; modern machinery; no similar business within radius of 20 miles; brick store and prosperous business; reasons for selling made known to prospective purchasers, to whom books will be open for inspection; rare business opportunity. Address Aitchison & Co., Cornwall.

\$2,000 CASH, BALANCE LIKE RENEW secures a small, flourishing steam laundry, fully modern. Seven-roomed house on same lot. Estab. 1908. Write for particulars. Kelvin Laundry, Norwood, Winnipeg.

NURSING.

NURSING—NURSES EARN \$15 TO \$25 a week. Learn without leaving home. Send for free booklet. Royal College of Science, Dept. 124, Toronto, Canada.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—1 40-QUART POLAR freezer; one 25-quart freezer and ice cream tubs and cans; all sizes; a bargain. 34 Hunter street, Toronto.

FOR SALE—DAVIS & FURBER Mule. 350 spindles, 2 1/2-inch gauge, 25 spool drums, 15 ends per spool. Machine in good condition. Write for particulars, apply Shilbys Mfg. Co., Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

when fifteen inches high to induce a bushy growth. Repeat with chrysanthemums several times before Sept. 1.

To get big blooms and brilliant colors with dahlias and gladioli, fertilize weekly after buds appear. Cultivation of the soil means more to the average plant than tons of manure on unbroken soil.

Annuals do not bloom until July 1, so set out clumps of perennials (peonies, iris, bleeding hearts, columbine, Gladstone spirea, plantain lilies and sweet William) to give spring and early summer bloom.

All transplanting, whether of seedlings or old-established plants, should be done on a cloudy day or after sundown. Then water well. Regular attention is the main essential to success. Even Golden Glow, that outcast from most gardens, becomes a handsome, stately plant if well fed, well cultivated, well watered and staked.

Transferred.

Jack: "Well, old man, she has accepted me and named the day. That's a load off my heart." An Old Bird: "Yes; now the load is on your shoulders."

REMEMBER THAT

A Baker's Dozen of Reminders for the Home-Gardener.

Flower seeds should not be sown until May 1, even though the weather seems settled. While night remains cool, seeds lie inert and often rot. Sweet peas are an exception.

Meanwhile home gardens should not lie idle. April should be their busiest month. Every minute spent in preparing beds for seeds or perennials brings its reward. Dig, turn, pulverize, sift soil if necessary, remove stones, old roots, etc.

Where soil is hard-baked and clayey, or sour and wet, well-rotted manure is essential. Roots of perennials should not come in contact with manure. Mix well and place layer of soil above manure before planting.

Although hard-shelled seeds such as nasturtiums, sweet peas, etc., are benefited by an all-night soaking in tepid water, bulbs of gladioli, dahlias and cannas should never be soaked before planting.

The tips of cosmos, dahlias and chrysanthemums should be pinched off



RENEW IT AT PARKER'S

The clothes you were so proud of when new—can be made to appear new again. Fabrics that are dirty, shabby or spotted will be restored to their former beauty by sending them to Parker's.

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Send articles by post or express. We pay carriage one way and our charges are reasonable. Drop us a card for our booklet on household helps that save money.

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25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.

Please Mention This Paper.

GUARD TREATY FROM GARBLING

Text for Germany and World Simultaneously.

To Prevent Old Teuton Treachery.

Paris, Cable.—At a conference held to discount the possibility of a German version of the peace treaty forestalling allied publication, the Council of Four is understood to have resolved Tuesday to publish the whole text of the treaty and lay it before the respective Parliaments simultaneously with its delivery to the enemy.

It has been universally admitted that it would never do for the German wireless to be allowed again to give the world a garbled summary of the contents of the peace terms handed their envoys at Versailles, as happened in the past with most of the allied communications to the German Government.

A concise and accurate summary therefore is being made which will contain the principal terms of the treaty. This summary, about 7,000 words in extent, will be issued to the press next week. Meanwhile, the American delegation is making elaborate plans to wire the whole 120,000 words of the treaty to the United States and from there to relay it to various parts of the world. Several cables will be devoted to this task. It is hoped to get the text over within three days.

They Soothe Excited Nerves.—Nervous affections are usually attributable to defective digestion, as the stomach dominates the nerve centres. A course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will still all disturbances of this character, and by restoring the stomach to normal action relieve the nerves from irritation. There is no sedative like them and in the correction of irregularities of the digestive processes, no preparation has done so effective work, as can be testified to by thousands.

LENINE FAILED

In Attempt to Infect Swiss With Bolshevism.

Geneva, Cable.—The Lausanne Gazette this morning publishes documents from Nikolai Lenine, Bolshevik Premier of Russia, marked "Very confidential," and entitled "General instructions for a revolution in Switzerland."

The instructions, which consist of fifteen articles, were communicated to the Swiss extreme Socialist and Bolshevik leaders by Adolph Joffe, Russian Soviet Ambassador to Germany, and Karl Radek, prominent as a Bolshevik agitator in Germany, from Berlin fifteen days before the general strike was declared in Switzerland in September last, the Gazette says.

"Lenine succeeded in introducing Bolshevism into Hungary, but failed in Switzerland owing to the prompt and energetic measures of the Federal authorities, who immediately mobilized the army and expelled foreign Bolshevik agitators, including the Germans, Rosenberg and Sarovitch, who had been sent specially from Berlin with false passports," the newspaper declares.

Nearly Every Girl Can Make Herself Pretty and Attractive

SOME WHOLESOME TRUTHS EVERY GIRL SHOULD KNOW.

Probably you know just such a girl. Perhaps she is sixteen—good to look at, and pretty—quite interesting because she reflects the graces and charm that give promise of happiness to herself and others. But she is not strong. The color in her cheeks, once so rosy, has faded away—her eyes are listless—the buoyancy of spirit and vigor she once possessed are sadly lacking. Parents, friends, this girl needs Ferrozone—needs it that her blood may be renewed—needs it to restore the nerve force that growth, study and the development of her fresh youth have exhausted. This girl will become a queen with Ferrozone—which will restore her color—bring back her oldtime energy—give brightness to her eyes and vivacity to her spirits. In Ferrozone every girl finds strength—then she can do things. In Ferrozone there is endurance—that drives away morning tiredness and languor. For the girl or woman that wants to be happy, healthy, winning—who values rosy cheeks, laughing eyes and abundant good spirits, nothing can compare with Ferrozone. 50c. per box, or six for \$2.50. Get it to-day from any dealer in medicine, or by mail from The Catarrhzone Co., Kingston, Ont.

ROUGH ON REDS. Philadelphia Bolsheviks Thrown in River.

Philadelphia, Report.—Two Bolsheviks, who attempted to hold a mass meeting yesterday at the new Government pier here, were rushed by a thousand workmen, dragged by a platform, and marched to the end of the pier, where ropes were made fast around their necks.

Only the pleading of the foreman saved them from being lynched. They were then ducked into the river. When they began to lose consciousness they were dragged out, and beaten roughly till they fled. They had been attempting to start a general strike to go into effect on May 1.

WOMAN WARRIOR. The Maid of Saragossa and How She Saved Her City.

The Spaniards have erected a monument to the memory of Angostina Zaragoza, whose bravery during the peninsular war saved her city.

In July, 1808, the French were pressing hard upon Saragossa. The hardest fighting occurred at Portillo gate, where the assaulting batteries more than once reached the dilapidated earthworks. The gunners of the Spanish battery were shot down one after another, the survivors falling before they could discharge the last loaded gun.

The infantry flinched, and the French were closing in when a young woman betrothed to a young sergeant of artillery, who had just fallen, rushed in, snatched the lighted match from her dying lover's hand and fired the undischarged twenty-four pounder into the head of the advancing column.

The enemy was thrown back. The citizens with a cheer rushed forward, reoccupied the battery and the assault was checked.

Angostina Zaragoza received from her government a commission as sub-lieutenant of the artillery and a life pension. A few years later she was seen by an English traveller serving with her battery in Andalusia. She wore a blue artillery tunic, on the sleeve of which was a shield of honor.—Washington Star.

KINMEL CAMP RIOT INQUIRY

Case of Man Who Did Not Aid for Order.

Major Weyman Puts Up Strong Defence.

Liverpool, Cable.—Reuter Despatch.—The start of the Kinmel Camp court-martial was delayed to-day owing to the president of the court, Major-General Bursall, being recalled to London, on urgent official duties. The next senior member of the court, Col. C. M. Nelles, was appointed president, and the court proceeded with the trial of Pte. (Acting-Corporal) Geo. Alexander McLeod, whose case was adjourned yesterday to enable the calling of another witness for the defence.

Capt. R. A. Blyden, adjutant of the Fort Garry Horse, testified to the excellent character of the accused. He corroborated previous evidence to the effect that on the morning of March 5, the accused assisted the colonel to protect the canteen against the rioters.

Major Weyman, addressing the court for the defence, submitted that witnesses for the prosecution were mistaken in claiming to identify the accused as having participated in the mutiny. Major Weyman contended that the evidence of the chief witness, a sergeant, was not entirely trustworthy, inasmuch as he was rightly, biased in favor of the prosecution. He had told the court on oath what had happened during the riot when he was not present. If the sergeant saw anyone carrying a rifle and bayonet it was not the accused, and it would be easy for the sergeant to make the mistake, for he admitted he was excited and said it "Was like going over the top."

So far from joining the mutiny continued Major Weyman, the accused was on the side of military discipline, and was checking the mutiny. His quarter-master and his adjutant had both sworn that he actively participated in the defence of the canteen. Major Weyman asked the court to credit the evidence for the defence that the accused had heard the call for the guard and ventured forward out of curiosity, when he was arrested. Major Weyman declared that the accused could have done no good by trying to stop the riot. He was acting fairly and reasonably and in accordance with his duties as a soldier by trying to keep out of it. Captain Dawson, for the prosecution, said the least the accused could have done was to join in defending the picket. At any rate as a non-commissioned officer he was empowered to form the outlookers into a picket, and he could quickly have stopped the riot by attacking the rioters from the opposite direction. The court adjourned until to-morrow in order to allow the judge-advocate to prepare his summing-up.

WHAT YOU ARE As Shown by Thumbs and Fingers

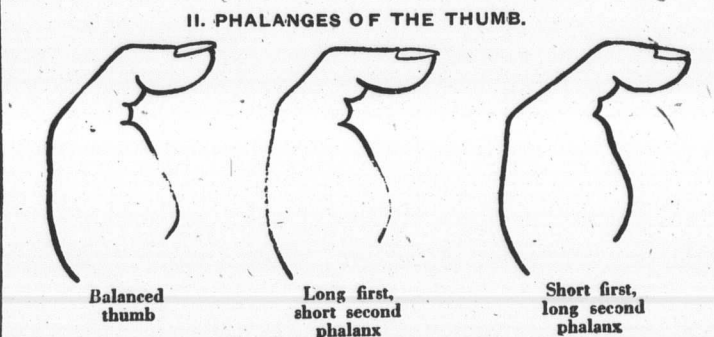
By IRVING R. BACON

Perhaps you think that the answer to the somewhat cryptic title should be "Congressman," "banker," "doctor," "lawyer," "merchant," "farmer," "plumber," "zoologist," "aviator," "bandmaster," or what not. No such thing!

It is your FITNESS for one or the other of these or any other callings that is shown by your thumbs and fingers. And who will not agree that this is a more useful wisdom than to be able to tell what your calling happens to be? For, both by character and mental equipment, you may be wholly unfitted for the occupation in to which poor judgment or circumstances, without consulting your aptitudes, may have drawn or thrust you; whereas, to know exactly the things in which you really are qualified to acquit yourself well may enable you betimes to get out of a losing game into one which is bound to bring you success and insure your happiness.

1—Long, Short and Medium Thumbs. Assuming that you are not one of those who are "born with a silver spoon in your mouth," and that you have to carve your own way through life, your chances of success will largely depend upon whether your thumbs are long, short or medium. Of three persons equally gifted with graces of intellect and character and enjoying identical advantages of education, the one possessing a long thumb, all the other things being equal, will be the first to forge ahead to the top of the ladder of success.

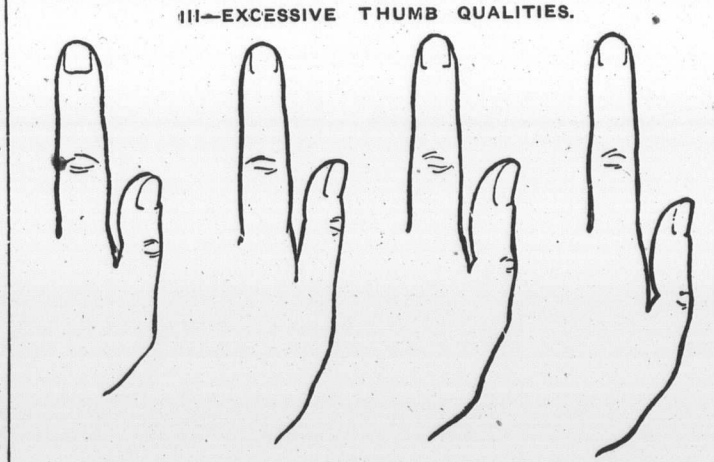
As it therefore is of prime importance to know when a thumb is long, short or medium, observe the following rules: Hold the hand and fingers straight, with the thumb as close to the index finger as it will go without bending. 1. If the tip of the thumb extends beyond the middle of the third phalanx of the index finger, it should be classed as a long thumb. In this connection you should know that each of the fingers has three phalanges, the first phalanx being the one with the nail; the next to this, the second phalanx, and the one following this and nearest to the hand itself, the third phalanx.



2. If the tip of the thumb does not reach to the middle of the third phalanx of the index finger, it should be classed as a short thumb. 3. If the tip of the thumb is even with the middle of the third phalanx of the index finger, it should be classed as a medium thumb.

Having ascertained, by the rules laid down in the preceding section, whether your thumbs are long, short or medium, proceed now to compare together the individual phalanges. For the present it will be well to study only the thumb of the hand which you employ habitually in whatever you do. To most people this is the right hand, but, if you happen to be left handed, it is the left thumb that should be the basis of your inquiries.

There are three possibilities in this connection. First, the first, second and third phalanges are of equal length; second, the first phalanx is the longer or, third, the second phalanx is the longer of the two. The first phalanx of the thumb is indicative of the amount of will power you possess. The second phalanx of the thumb is indicative of the amount of brain power you possess. Like the fingers, the thumb also has a third phalanx, although it is merged within the hand itself and constitutes what is known as the "ball of the thumb." It is indicative of the greatest force and spring of action in the affairs of mankind—affection, emotion; but is not measured like the other phalanges, by length; but rather by its width and bulk. At present, the first two phalanges alone will be considered. 1. If the first phalanx is noticeably longer than the second, your will power is so far in excess of your mental power that you are prone to act first and think afterward. This is a trait which often is productive of much harm, although it cannot be denied that there are times when, by chance, it may work out advantageously. Whence the proverb so frequently applied to successful harum-scarum, "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread."



2. If the second phalanx is noticeably longer than the first, your mentality is preponderant, and although you are eminently able to judge correctly what would be most advantageous for you, you will power lacks initiative and you hesitate to undertake even the best-thought-out plans. 3. If the first and second phalanges are of equal length, will and judgment are evenly balanced; although for the very best results the second should be just a trifle longer than the first, as the light of intellect should really be in the lead of the heat of action.

Here you have an opportunity to apply reasoning to what you have learned in the preceding sections. Thereby you will acquire a more intimate knowledge of yourself. You have but to apply to the characteristics shown by the individual phalanges of the thumb the test of the length or shortness of the thumb itself. As this method of reasoning is used throughout this work it is essential that you master it completely by paying a more than usual attention to this section. It will show you how each part of the knowledge you are gradually gaining modifies or emphasizes what you already know. First in regard to long thumbs: (a) If the first phalanx is disproportionately long, it indicates that you are wilful rather than strenuous willed; impatient rather than determined. You are one who "leaps before he looks." Acting first and, when the damage is done, applying yourself to thinking, is apt to wear out your entire life in a constant succession of regrets and in the making of resolutions which are never kept. You are likely to be a great blusterer. (b) If the second phalanx is disproportionately long, it will of course necessitate an exceptionally short first phalanx; and all that has been said of the long thumb's long second

phalanx applies with a hundred-fold more force here. You will scarcely be able to see the goal in any proposed undertaking, on account of the multitude of hindrances in the way. If you succeed at all, unless you make almost superhuman efforts to overcome this tendency, it will be against your own endeavors, either by an inheritance or other form of sheer blind good luck.

Miller's Worm Powders do not need the after-help of castor oil or any purgative to complete their thoroughness, because they are thorough in themselves. One dose of them, and they will be found palatable by all children, will end the worm trouble by making the stomach and bowels untenable to the parasites. And not only this, but the powders will be certain to exert most beneficial influences on the digestive organs.

Connie Meant Business. Connie takes very practical views of her parents' promises. The other day, to silence a fit of crying, her mother promised her a new doll. "What shall we call her, Connie?" she said, taking the little girl on her knee. "Never mind her name, mamma," cried Connie, looking at her mother out of the corner of her eye. "We'll find a name for her when we get her."

ALL-RUSS ARMY IN BIG ADVANCE

Drove 190 Miles in Five Weeks On Ural Front.

Entire Bolsheviki Position Endangered.

London, Special Cable.—The Siberian army of Admiral Kolchak's Government, in making an advance of 190 miles in five weeks on the Ural front, has achieved a success which endangers the entire Bolsheviki position in Eastern Russia. According to advices from Omsk, the Siberians are now within 100 miles of the Volga, the most important river of Russia, and the new successes on the River Kama, in the centre of the 400-mile front, make untenable the Bolsheviki positions east of the Volga. The Bolsheviki troops opposed to the Allies in North Russia and those facing Gen. Denekine in South Russia, are affected seriously by the advance.

The Bolsheviki had clung obstinately to Sarapul, southwest of Perm, and its capture, together with much war material and a number of Bolsheviki leaders, is looked upon at Omsk as an important success. Both banks of the Kama River, which joins the Volga near Kazan, have been cleared of Bolsheviki for a distance of more than 200 miles.

Worth Knowing. Brush pie crust with cream to insure a rich brown color. Paint which sticks to glass can be removed with vinegar. To cool a hot dish in a hurry place it in a vessel full of cold salt water. It is a good scheme to keep the children's overshoes together with clothes pins. Cutting onions, turnips and carrots across the fibre makes them more tender when cooked. To singe chickens hold them over a saucer of burning alcohol. It does not leave soot on the flesh. When you make griddle cakes, beat the eggs and milk together with your beater. They will almost melt in your mouth. Slight stains can be removed from black cloth by rubbing with a freshly cut raw potato, wiping it with clean cloth. Chicken salad is delicious if mixed with small pieces of green pepper and mayonnaise. Press the meat into pepper cases. Wash cane-seated chairs with strong hot lather and dry in the open air. Avoid the sun, as this will give the cane a faded appearance. Ink spots or writing may be removed from a book by applying spirits of salts diluted with five or six times their bulk in water, which may be washed off in two or three minutes with clear water. A solution of oxalic, citric or tartaric acid will answer the same purpose, as none of these will affect the printing. Grease spots may be removed by laying powdered pipe clay on both sides of the paper and applying an iron as hot as may be without scorching the leaves. Mothers can easily know when their children are troubled with worms, and they lose no time in applying the best of remedies—Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

TERRORISM IN ODESSA Marseilles, Cable.—The steamer Souriah has arrived here from Odessa with 450 French civilian refugees on board. Several of the repatriated men said that they left Odessa terror-reigned. In the carrying out of their maltreatment of the people they declared the Bolsheviki had resorted to the use of Chinamen, the most savage of these people being used. It was asserted that a man named Saviski, an engineer of Cronstadt, was slashed with knives all over his body and then compelled to sit on a pan of hot coals. He was burned to death in the presence of his wife, who later died from shock. Other Chinamen, the repatriated men related, dug holes in which landowners were buried alive. Other landowners were drowned, and others having been tied about their necks before they were thrown into the water. Any person suspected of anti-Bolsheviki tendencies was shot down in the streets by the Chinese, it was declared.

CANCEL GERMAN RIGHTS IN CHINA

Jap. and Chinese Claims in Abyeance.

League of Nations May Settle Them.

Paris Special Cable.—The Council of Four decided to-day to discontinue its hearings on the Chinese and Japanese claims to rights in Shanghai province, and agreed merely to terminate Germany's rights in China in the peace treaty, leaving the settlement of the respective rights of China and Japan to the German concessions until a later date.

This agreement is subject to the approval of China and Japan, whose delegations have sent cablegrams to their Governments, and express the belief that their Governments will agree.

The postponement of the final settlement is a compromise which meets the demands of neither China nor Japan. Japan asks that the German rights be definitely given to her, with the understanding that Japan return them to China under certain conditions.

China urged that the German leases and concessions should be definitely recognized as belonging to China again, having been taken from her forcibly by Germany. The postponement of the final decision leaves it uncertain whether the respective rights of China and Japan will be based upon the League of Nations.

Corns cripple the feet and make walking a torture, yet sure relief in the shape of Holloway's Corn Cure is within reach of all.

Mongrels for War Work.

"The psychology of the dog in war is a subject to consider now that the military demand for dogs is growing," said Cleveland E. Ellis, of Raleigh, N. C., recently. Dogs are invaluable in trench warfare. They scent the enemy's approach, carry messages and locate the wounded. The thoroughbred dog is usually good at one or two things. The pedigreed prize-winning dog is good to be looked upon, and not much more. "But there is another dog, a very useful dog, and plenty of him. This is the stray dog of the street, cur by general repute and miscellaneous by breeding."

All Had Long Lives.

Joshua Jackson, of Blackburn, England, who survived to see his eighty-seventh birthday, was one of eight brothers and sisters, one of whom failed to pass the eightieth milestone, and quite recently there was living at Millerton, West Somerset, five brothers and sisters, the eldest of whom—Mrs. Shatlock—was ninety-two, and the youngest—Mr. James King—just ten years young.

Some Egg Recipes

For those whose taste in eggs runs to something more elaborate than mere three-minute boiled, or once over, or sunny-side up fried, or even those who devote themselves to demonstrating how to make homes more attractive and food more palatable have prepared over a dozen recipes to eggs that are recommended for the Easter season. Here are a few of them:

STEAMED EGGS. Butter slightly the bottom of custard cup and slip an egg into it. Place the cup in a pan of gently boiling water (water should come half way up side of cup), cover and steam until white of egg is done. Steamed eggs may be served on crisp toast if desired.

POACHED EGGS AND TOMATO SAUCE. Allow one-half teaspoonful of salt to one quart of water, have a shallow pan two-thirds full of boiling water. Break each egg separately into a saucer and slip them into the water. Cook as for poached eggs and serve with the following sauce:

Two cupfuls canned tomatoes and one slice onion or one cup tomato sauce, one-quarter teaspoonful salt, two tablespoonfuls butter, two tablespoonfuls flour, one-eighth teaspoonful pepper. Cook tomato and onion, finely chopped twenty minutes, then rub through a strainer. Melt the butter, add dry ingredients and mixed tomatoes. Pour this sauce over the eggs and serve.

EGGS IN NEST. Carefully separate the white from the yolk of an egg. Beat the white until stiff and pile lightly on a nicely-trimmed slice of toast. With a spoon make a depression in the top of the white and slip the egg yolk into it. Place on a baking dish in a moderate oven, and when the white has become a golden brown remove and serve. It may be seasoned to taste.

One cupful milk, two tablespoonfuls butter, one-quarter teaspoonful white pepper, one and a half teaspoonfuls flour, four hard-cooked eggs, one teaspoonful chopped parsley, one-half teaspoonful salt, six slices toast. Melt the butter, add the dry ingredients and stir until smooth. Add the heated milk slowly, stirring constantly, and allow to come to the boiling point. Separate the yolks from the whites of the hard-cooked eggs. Chop the whites finely and add them to the white sauce. Cut the slices of toast in half and, after arranging on the platter, pour the sauce over them. Put the yolks through a potato ricer or press them through a strainer, sprinkling them over the sauce. Garnish with parsley and serve.

DUTCH EGGS. Six hard-boiled eggs, half cupful grated cheese or cottage cheese, one sweet red pepper cut into strips. Cut the eggs into quarters and place about one-quarter of the amount in a buttered baking dish. Cover this layer with sauce, and sprinkle with a layer of cheese; then a few pieces of the pepper. Repeat until the dish is full. Sprinkle bread crumbs on top, dot with butter, and brown in a hot oven.

It Has Many Qualities.—The man who possesses a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is armed against many ills. It will cure a cough, break a cold, prevent sore throat; it will reduce the swelling from a sprain, cure the most persistent sores and will speedily heal cuts and contusions. It is a medicine chest in itself, and can be got for a quarter of a dollar.

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Athens, Ontario

Girl or Game

By R. RAY BAKER

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It had got to the point where Steve Mason had to know where he stood—on the deck of a sinking submarine ship or on a flying field preparing to soar among the clouds in a winged machine.

If Hazel Norrin said "yes" then it would be aviation; if she replied negatively that meant the plunge. All this about soaring and plunging, you must understand, had to do with Steve's mental state. The war had not yet stretched its steel-scaled arm to America, and Steve was considering neither aero journeys nor ocean voyages, literally speaking. He was still in Clifton college, a senior, and his favorite form of combat was baseball.

After being with Hazel once on the occasion of a theater party early in his senior year his admiration for her increased to a friendship which became so warm as the time for graduation approached that it finally ceased to be friendship, as far as his feelings were concerned.

Steve reached the "point" mentioned in the first paragraph at the same time his hand found the point of a picket in the fence inclosing the garden of her home. He had met Hazel late that afternoon by an accident, ostensibly. She was not supposed to know that he had lingered a full half-hour near the millinery store where she worked, waiting for her to appear so he could walk nonchalantly toward her and be surprised to meet her.

Steve had no real reason for believing that she cared for him. He was aware that some six or eight students were reported to have proposed to her and been rejected during the last three years, but he was willing to take a chance on being the seventh or the ninth, or even the thirteenth.

Steve knew that his red head and freckles didn't jibe with her creamy complexion and black hair, but he was not to blame for the contrast.

He picked a splinter from the fence, realized he was more nervous than he had been at any time since his initiation into Tau Beta Chi, floundered desperately for words, then got a grip on himself and let it out with:

"Hazel, I'm not going to beat about the bush. I'm not capable of pouring out sentimental gush and crawling on my knees, but I want to marry you, and I hope this is not 'so sudden' that you can't decide my fate here and now."

She laughed lightly and placed her hand over his as it rested on the fence and replied:

"I'm glad you're not capable of 'sentimental gush,' because I'm rather tired of it myself. I like the way you go about this, without moons or babbling brooks and I'll admit I care a lot for you, but I can't answer now. First I must have proof that you are the kind of fellow I would marry and that you really care as much as you say. But I am not saying 'no'—just remember that."

The next day he received a letter from her. It read:

"Dear Steve—Remembering what you told me yesterday I am giving you a chance to prove your affection. Tomorrow Clifton meets Alton for the state college baseball championship. My cousin, Will Forbes, will pitch for Alton, and in a letter I just received he told me that it means everything for him to win the game, as he expects to try for a professional league.

"Here's your chance to prove that you love me. If the opportunity offers to miss a ball or strike out at a critical point of the game and you can help Alton to win you surely can prove beyond doubt that you care as you say you do."

The letter stunned poor Steve, with his heart eating itself out for Hazel and the rest of him all wrapped up in the national game. Steve would rather play baseball than anything else in the world except have Hazel for a wife. Then, too, his love for his alma mater was strong, and his regard for honor and fair play was stronger.

"How can she ask such a thing?" he groaned aloud as he sank back in the only rocking chair his apartment of the rooming house afforded. He longed for his pipe, but he was in training.

"I can't do it," he repeated over and over. "It wouldn't be honorable or square; and I simply can't bring myself to do it. But Hazel—I can't give her up. She means too much to me even if she does ask impossible—almost impossible—things."

The day of the game turned out bright and clear in spite of Steve's wish that a deluge might visit the diamond. He saw her in the grand stand as he jogged out to center field for practice, and tipped his cap in answer to her jaunty wave of the hand.

The contest started with prospects of a close struggle. Each side scored a run in the second inning, and Alton pushed another across in the fourth. Clifton evening it up in the fifth. Thus the score stood a tie at the opening of the eighth.

The first Alton man to bat was retired on a pop fly to third.

But his successor hit a clean Texas Leaguer which landed him on second. He achieved third on a sacrifice grounder, knocked between second and first by the next man at the plate.

Two men were out and another on third. The Alton catcher advanced to the batter's box, and after two strikes and two balls hit one back of third which the Clifton left fielder came up on; but not fast enough to take it from the air. He picked it up on the bound and by a quick throw to the plate forced the Alton base runner to stay on third; but while this play was being enacted the Alton catcher reached second.

The Alton pitcher was next to bat. Here was a chance for him to win his own game, and the set of his jaw showed he was determined to do it. Steve, out in center, watched him anxiously as he swung and missed the first ball.

"Hope he doesn't send it out this way," Steve muttered, his mind still troubled by Hazel's request. His wish, however, bore no fruit, for the Alton pitcher knocked the ball high in the air toward center.

Steve, gauging correctly, saw that he would not have to move more than a few paces from his tracks to catch the ball. He braced himself and watched the sphere descend. It seemed as if it would never get to him. He held out his hands, cupped for the catch. Some of his teammates, displaying a supreme confidence in him, already had left their positions and were on the way to the bench.

"He's got it!" roared an enthusiast on the bleachers. "That boy never misses 'em!"

The ball struck Steve's glove, and at the same instant he seemed to see Hazel's face rise before him. The sphere bounded from his hands, and, while he chased it frantically, two Alton baserunners scored. Steve recovered the ball and threw it to second in time to stop the Alton pitcher, but the tie was broken, with the score 4 to 2 in favor of the enemy. The next batter struck out, and it was Clifton's turn at the bat.

The last half of the ninth opened with the tallies unchanged. The Clifton captain went among his players pleading with them to "do something for the old school." And they responded. The first man up knocked a sizzling grounder past second and got to the initial base. The one who followed duplicated the feat, back of first, and succeeded in acquiring possession of that sack, while his predecessor landed safely on second.

The next man hit one nearly to the left field fence, and the Alton man holding down that position scurried back and nalled it; but each of the base runners moved up a notch after the catch. Clifton's prospects were good, but her stock declined somewhat when the following batter fouled out.

Steve came to bat. With two men on bases, two out and two scores needed to tie, a more critical period of the game would have been imagined with difficulty. His face was pale, he clutched his bat nervously, his lips trembled. He did not even glance at the grandstand, but simply waited for the pitcher—Hazel's cousin and the man whose skyscraper he had missed—to throw the sphere.

As Steve was about to enter an automobile after the game he heard his name called and saw Hazel coming toward him. She drew him to one side and he motioned for the car to leave him.

She opened her mouth to speak, but he got ahead of her with:

"Miss Norrin, I wish you to understand that I got your letter all right, but I also want you to know that I didn't miss that ball on purpose in the eighth. I love you, just as I said, but I couldn't betray my teammates and my school in such a dishonorable manner."

Her eyes glistened unnaturally, and one big tear started down each cheek. There was a remarkable softness in her voice when she said:

"I knew you didn't try to throw the game, Steve. I wouldn't have had you do it for the world. I said you would have to prove that you were the kind of fellow I would marry, and I hope you didn't think I could have a traitor for a husband. If you had thrown the game I would never have spoken to you again. I was almost afraid, I must confess, that you had yielded when you missed that fly, but when you—you knocked that home run in the ninth and redeemed yourself and won the game for Clifton, I just cried—for joy—as I am crying now."

Points in Cooking Cereals.

There are several practical points to remember in cooking cereals. One is that there is more danger of not cooking them enough than of cooking them too much. Uncooked cereal preparations, like cracked wheat and coarse samp, need several hours' cooking, and are often improved by being left on the back of the stove or in the fireless cooker overnight. Cereals partially cooked at the factory, such as the rolled or fine granular preparations, should be cooked fully as long as the directions on the package suggest.

Flavoring is also an important part of cooking cereals. The flavor most commonly added is salt. Such added flavor is perhaps less necessary in some of the ready-to-eat kinds which have been browned at the factory and have thus gained the pleasant flavor which also appears in the crust of bread and cake or in toast, but in the plain boiled cereals or mushes the careful use of salt in cooking them may make all the difference between an appetizing and an unpalatable dish. A good general rule is one level teaspoonful of salt to each quart of water used in cooking the cereal.

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