

The Athens Reporter

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Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, Mar 7, 1917

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We have the Goods!

We were fortunate enough to foresee the present condition many months ago. We filled up our reserve, anticipating scarcity and higher prices. We could not replace the immense stocks of goods under our roof to-day at an advance of 1/2 or even more in price. The advantage is yours!

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C. H. POST

BROCKVILLE.

The Exclusive Women's Wear Shop.

Look at the address label on your paper. Jan. 17 means 1st of Jan. 1917 not 17th of Jan. If you have paid your subscription, see that the labels shows it. If it does not notify us immediately.

Percival-Purcell

The marriage took place in Brockville on Tuesday Feb. 20, of Walter Percival, Plum Hollow, and Keitha Purcell, Athens, Rev. H. Bedford-Jones officiating. They were unattended.

Mr. and Mrs. Percival will reside at Plum Hollow where the former has a big farm and large dairy interests.

Diamond-Moore

The Methodist parsonage, Inverness, Que., was the scene of a very pretty event Thursday evening, February 22, when Miss Muriel Moore, of Cedar Grove, Bishop's Mills circuit was united in marriage to Mr. John R. Diamond, Salem, North Augusta circuit. At five o'clock the bridal party entered the drawing room to the strain of Mendelssohn's wedding march, played by Mr. N. E. Lambly. A few guests were present to witness the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. G. A. Adamson. The bride was becomingly gowned in a suit of navy blue broadcloth. After the singing of the register the party repaired to the dining room, where an excellent supper was partaken of. Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. Diamond left for the groom's home, Salem, where they will reside.

Boys' Work Conference in Perth

With great care and after much thorough and efficient study of the question, a Canadian Standard Program of work for, by and with boys has been prepared and endorsed by the leading Protestant Denominational bodies. One outstanding feature of the program which is a great aid to boys is the "charting" suggestion being made the most effective and the only sure way for a man to discover the possibilities of the program is for him to take time to carefully "chart" a boy.

To a man who seeks to help some boy individually, to help him to meet his special temptations and to present the claims of Christ to him as his personal Saviour, there is no finer approach than through the charting plan of this program. It is possible for a man to familiarize himself with it in a general way and then make an appointment with some average teen age boy for the purpose of making a chart of him.

So that Church and Sunday School workers may learn more of the plan, conferences are continually being promoted where leaders may gather to become better acquainted with its purpose.

The yearly conference for this district will be held in Perth, Ont., March 9-10-11 and all men interested should plan to attend. Information will be gladly given upon application to the Conference Secretary Horace E. Robinson, Perth, Ont.

Brockville Market

The market Saturday was attended by about a dozen farmers and their was little to note in the change of offerings. A few potatoes were on hand and were quickly sold at \$2 and \$2.25 per bushel; eggs ruled at 50c per dozen; butter, 40c to 45c per pound; chickens, \$1.75 to \$2.25 per pair; beef, 13c to 15c per pound and veal, 11c to 14c per pound.

A Rich Gold Find

A rich find of gold-bearing ore has been located near Fox Rapids on the Montreal river, and was discovered through the finding of an old trapper named Davidson who had lived all his life thereabouts and when discovered had his habitation in a naturally formed rock cave, the sides of which were found to be impregnated with free gold. Prospecting of the surrounding territory revealed the fact that the sand gravel for miles around contained gold, and a rush has set in to the new discovery. Mr. J. B. Moynour of Ottawa, was one of the first in the new district and located six claims on each of which he has found gold-bearing quartz assaying from \$14.70 per ton to \$250. The formation is said to be similar to that of Porcupine where some of the largest gold producing mines in Canada are now being worked.

DeAlva's British Entertainers Have the Jumps

Sorrowful and disgusted, DeAlva's British Entertainers hit the rail for Renfrew Saturday afternoon after giving a free show Thursday night and selling practically no medicine; trying to play before an audience Friday night that had gaps in it like a decimated battalion--and selling three dollars worth of medicine. Dr. Sutherland said he had never had worse business than he got in Athens. He did his best to promote the sale of his Hindco medicines but it was no go. They liked the entertainment; but medicines were a luxury to be dispensed with in war time.

The doctor has a clever company, much more clever than medicine shows usually have, and it is quite evident that he must do a land office business sometimes in order to keep them. Mr. and Mrs. Reid, for instance, were inimitable in their songs and dances, and Mr. Taylor in colored specialties and acrobatic stunts was a favorite.

But why will these companies present such ancient sketches as "Come over the River Charlie." The Athens stage has heard them so often that the very foliage of the scenery murmurs in satiety.

The company was billed for a week; but the prospects were so poor that they pulled up stakes and left on Saturday with a poor opinion of the classic village and stacks of medicine.

Dr. Sutherland introduced himself Friday night and told something of his history. He is a medical graduate of Trinity College, Toronto, he said, and spent ten years in the British Indian Army, where he was wounded in both legs while on active service. While there he investigated the remarkable remedies of the natives, and has since been selling medicines of this kind. He has been around the world two or three times, and in almost every corner of the globe where English is spoken. His home is at Winnipeg, for he is Canadian born--Scotch in fact. He has two sons with the Canadian Expeditionary Forces. The doctor is a big man weighing over 200 pounds, and appears to be very healthy. He has a peculiar gait, and uses peculiar gestures. While speaking he will cover his face with his hands for a moment, and now and again fondle the tail of his coat as if it were an infant.

Death of a Portland Resident

After a week's illness, caused by a stroke of apoplexy, Mr. Charles Lyons, of Portland, passed peacefully away Feb. 25, at the age of 61 years.

The deceased was born in New Boyne, and in early life moved to the village, where he resided until his death came. In profession he was a harness maker. He was a member of the Canadian Order of Foresters and an enthusiastic Orangeman.

In religion he was a member of the Anglican church, and in politics a staunch Conservative.

Mr. Lyons was of a very cheerful disposition and would always meet you with a smile when entering his place of business.

The funeral, which took place on Feb. 27, was largely attended.

The service was conducted by the rector of the parish, Rev. H. H. C. Hall, after which the remains were placed in the vault. The floral tributes included: wreath from the family; wreath from C. O. F.; spray from Rev. J. Lyons and family; wreath from brothers and sisters.

The survivors of the deceased are his wife and two sons, Rev. Lyons, rector of Lyn Parish, and William, on his farm near Portland. Five brothers and sisters also survive: Wm. J. Harrowsmith; George and James, Newboro; Joseph and Andrew, Portland; Mrs. J. Green, Alberta; Mrs. S. Thompson, Newboro; and Mrs. R. Polke, Kingston.

At the funeral the pall-bearers were C. Polke, W. H. Murphy, H. McKenney, W. N. Ready, James Barrington, Wm. Dowset.

Good Times and Bad Times

It is well to remember that the conditions under which we working people live are always changing. Working people mean lawyers, doctors, mechanics, manufacturers, bankers or farmers. Every one labors with his head or hands. The time to save is naturally in good times. The time to be glad you save is in both bad and good times, but do not forget that you cannot save at all during bad times. Good times are here to-day. What do you think of a sum put every week in the Bank against the day when bad times are here.

The Merchants' Bank

ATHENS BRANCH, F. A. ROBERTSON, Manager

BRIEF LOCAL NEWS

Miss Cross, who underwent an operation last week, is improving daily.

Dr. C. C. Nash, of Kingston, was a week-end guest of relatives in town.

There is no liniment that can cure the hurt of hard words.

Mrs. Purvis is visiting at the home of her son, Mr. Purvis, Reid street.

Stanley Crumm, of the C. A. S. C., of Kingston, was home on leave.

Brockville will have four days fair this year, August 20th to 23rd.

Rev. W. Usher attended Presbytery at Brockville, Tuesday.

Mr. W. B. Percival is able to be around again after a severe attack of pleurisy.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Davidson, of Elgin, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gershon Wing.

Mr. Everett Latimer, of the Brockville Post Office, was a week-end guest of his parents here.

Mrs. Alex Eaton is recovering having been confined to the house for the past four weeks with rheumatism.

Jas. Cumming, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Cumming, Lvn, has enlisted in the 72nd Battery, Kingston.

The annual meeting of the W. A. of Christ church will meet in the basement at 2 p.m. on Thursday, March 8.

Mr. Gordon Bonstell, who was visiting his uncle, Mr. Geo. Green of Junetown returned home to Glen Elbe last week.

Miss Jennie Doolan, who is attending Brockville Business College, spent the week-end at her home here.

Rev. J. H. Borland M. A., of Dominion Alliance will speak in St. Paul's Presbyterian church on Sunday at 7 p.m.

The debt on the Presbyterian manse will be brought down to a small sum in a few days through the sale of the old manse at Toledo.

Mrs. Joseph Jones has returned home having spent the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Poole, Pooles Resort.

A typographical error in the minutes of the Township Council meeting published last week caused the name Watkins to read Watson.

A number of young people drove to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Percival, Plum Hollow, Friday night and gave them a miscellaneous shower.

Miss Alice Tennant has returned to her home at Caintown having spent a few days at the home of her sister, Mrs. H. R. Knowlton.

Mrs. Kelly, of Elgin, is spending a few days in town having been called here by the illness of her father, Mr. Scovil Robeson, who we are pleased to report is better.

Canon Forneri, D.D., formerly rector of St. Luke's church, Kingston, has been appointed by the Bishop of the diocese in charge of the parish of Lansdowne.

The ladies of the Household League of Penbrooke are endeavouring to enlist active service support for back-yard gardening in order to increase garden production in the municipality.

Miss Leita Gorman has been invalided home from school with a severe cold.

Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Brown spent a few days this week in Kingston.

Mrs. J. Moulton of Lansdowne is spending a few days in town with friends.

Clearing lot of 75 Boy's Suits, sizes 22 to 34, at half their value. On bargain table at H. H. Arnold's.

The Earl Construction Co. last week installed a new acetlene plant in Elgin Methodist church. They also completed their village plant and connected up with the stores and residences which had been without gas since the fire. Their new generators have a capacity of 1000 lights.

Smiths Falls got an addition to its police force this week in Mr. Ruggles Enay who began his duties as sergeant. He is a young man 34 years old, six feet three and a half inches tall and weighs 233 pounds. He has been doing duty at Petawawa for over a year.

The Cornwall Canal will be emptied towards the end of March to allow the town to put in extensions to the waterworks plant. The digging of the foundations for the machinery would endanger the banks if the canal were full of water. The Department of Railways and Canals will also attend to the usual spring work at the same time. The water will likely be out for about six weeks. The Street Railway Company will be forced to run their cars by steam power during this time, for their auxiliary power house on Water street.

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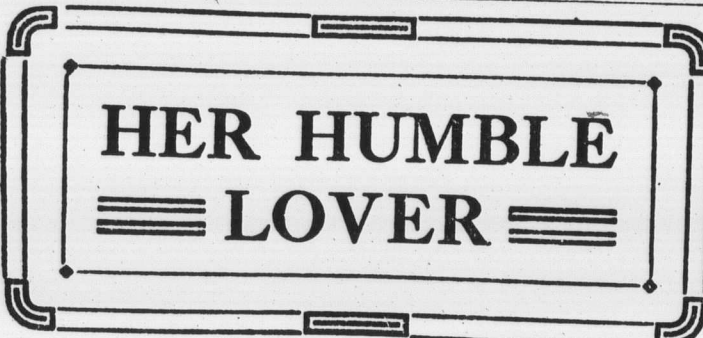
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SPOHN'S COMPOUND
Will do both—cure the sick and prevent those "exposed" from having the disease. All druggists.
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.



"I must have dropped it," he murmured, and thrust the offending hand behind him out of sight.
With a quick gesture Signa took out her own handkerchief, and, stooping down, drew it through the long grass drenched with dew; then put her hand upon his arm timidly, and drew his hand toward her.
"No, no!" he said, huskily, quivering at her touch, but she smiled up at him with a little air of determination, and tenderly wiped away the red stain; then wound the handkerchief round his hand.
Pale and tremulous he stood beside her, so near that his coat sleeve touched her dress.
"Thank you!" he murmured, almost faintly. "You have spotted your pretty handkerchief." Then he stopped abruptly, and looked away from her.
And may I not do ever, that when you have done so much for me?" she said reproachfully. "Do you think I do not know how much you have done, and how much more you would have done? You would have risked your life—your life!" Her voice broke, but she struggled with it. "You would have leapt from that hideous tower to save me, and I may not do so small a thing as this!" She sighed, then she laughed softly. "Let me go now."
He turned and looked at her, and her eyes fell before the passionate fire in his.
"No," he said, "stay—stay one moment. Signa—" He paused, and as he leaned over the side of the seat his hand went out toward her with an imploring, caressing gesture. "Signa, will you listen to me? I have something to say to you." She did not speak, but she looked up at him, a swift, fearful, passionate glance. "I feel that it should not be said now—just after I have been of some slight service to you, just now that you may think I am entitled to your gratitude—
"But, ah! Signa, the words have been on my lips these weeks past. I have said them to myself a thousand times. Can you not guess what they are? 'I love her—I love her!' Signa, I love you!"
Like heavenly music the words ring in her ears. Mechanically her lips open, and faintly she echoes them, as if they were something infinitely precious—too precious to be real.
"I love you!" he murmured, bending over her, his hand still outthrust, his face pale with the passion of love and anxiety.
"From the first day I saw you—there by the sea—my heart went out to you. When I saw your sweet face that day for the first time, I knew that it was the face of the one woman in the world for me, and from that hour to this my love has grown, has so grown that now it has mastered me—Oh, my darling—let me call you so, if only for this once—if you knew how truly, how devotedly I love you, you would love me even for pity's sake. I am not worthy to offer my love to you. I am not worthy to receive anything at your hands but a simple 'No,' and yet I must speak. Signa, I who speak to you thus of love, am—oh, Heaven, if I could but call back the past—once so stained and besmirched by the world that my love is not worthy the acceptance of any woman, least of all yours, the queen and heart of womanhood, and yet—and yet, see now, Signa, my darling, if—if you can bring yourself to think of me as one whose whole life from this time forth shall be spent in devotion to you, in worship of your purity and loveliness, then—ah, then—"
He stopped, and his face grew leadly pale.
"Speak to me," he said, at last, as she remained silent. "I—I can bear it, though the world may be the bitterest in all the world for me. I will take my wasted life from your path. I will—ah, Signa, speak to me, though it be only to tell me that I have loved in vain."
Trembling, but with a keen, ecstatic joy, she raised her eyes and looked at him.
For a moment he leans over her, as if too dazed to understand the look, then he bends over her, and lays his hand heavily upon her shoulder.
"Signa!"
With a faint cry she leans toward him, and her head drops upon his arm.
Speechless, he draws her to him with a passionate gesture, and strains her to his breast.
"Oh, my darling, my darling!" he murmurs, hoarsely. "Is it true? Is it yes?" Do you, can you love me?"
For answer her face nestles still more closely against his bosom, and her hand creeps slowly up to his face. With a passionate gesture he takes it and presses it to his lips, and draws it round his neck, and so, with her soft, silky hair against his face, she lies lost to the world—in the past, the present, to life itself—in the one moment of ecstatic bliss which we poor mortals enjoy on earth.
Above them the placid moon sails on flooding them with its soft light as if with a benediction. A bird, startled from its rest, flies heavenward with a faint chirp; the sound of the murmuring tide floats toward them; all nature seems to sympathize and throbs in harmony with this one moment of human passion.
Then at last Signa raises her head and looks up at him with eyes heavy with happiness, and her hand slides from his embrace as a crimson flush of maidenly shame suffuses her face.
"Am I dreaming?" she murmurs.
He kisses her half-parted lips.
"No, darling, you are awake, and this is real. Let me kiss you again, and you shall see."
"No, no!" she pants, drawing her face from him. "I know now that it is real. But why—ah, why do you love me? You said that you loved me, did you not?" with a sharp spasm of incredulity.
"I love you—I love you!" he whispers in her ear. "Why? My darling, there is nothing so wonderful as it in. Any man might well love you for your beauty; but that—though I prize it dearly, and am half foolish with pride of it—is as nothing with me! Why? Why, Signa, even that poor fool who has just gone—even he loved you."
She shudders.
"No! Don't speak of him."
"Ah, my not?" he murmurs.
She looks beyond him with softly gleaming eyes, tremulous with an ecstasy of doubt and belief, of wonder and delight.
"dream," she says, softly. "That you seen, and so many beautiful and gracious women, should think of loving me!" and she laughs faintly.
A slight shade crosses his face, as if her words had touched a jarring chord.
"Signa," he says, slowly, and with an intense earnestness, "in all my life, varied and eventful as it has been, I have never known what love was until I met you. Do not doubt that whatever may happen—"
Her eyes turn toward him with a sudden startled expression.
"Happen?" she whispers.
His lips twitch, and his hand closes on her.
"Let me tell you what may in the future, never forget that, as there is a heaven above us, I loved you with all my heart and soul. I swear to that, Signa!"
"Jove laughs at lover's perjuries," she murmurs, with a smile up into his dark eyes. "No need to swear. I know it. I cannot tell you why or how I know it, but I feel it. Yes, let come what may, I shall always remember that you loved me this night, this one glorious, perfect night in my life. Ah, if it would but last!" and her glance goes up to the moon with mild wistfulness.
"The night passes, but the day comes," he says, and his voice is lighter, as if he had cast the shadow of some dark thought from his mind. "The day comes, the long day which you and I, Signa, have to be happy in; that day when we shall be together, one in mind and body and soul!"
Almost solemnly his voice rings in

her ears, and she lays her head upon his breast, and presses her lips to the senseless coat.
"You she laughs—a low, rippling laugh of excessive happiness—like the falling of water from a cup over-filled. "What will Aunt Podswell say?"
He laughs in harmony; then he shrugs his shoulders.
"Aunt Podswell," he says, "will get upon the wartrail; she will unearth the hatchet and thirst for my scalp; there will be wrath in the Podswell wigwam when it is known that the beautiful belle of Northville has given herself to the obnoxious doctor Warren. The storm of the next day will be as nothing to the howling tempest which awaits us."
"That storm! How I love to think of it," murmurs Signa, almost inaudibly. "How happy I was, and how brave and good and kind—no! how bad and wicked you were!"
"As how?" he says, smoothing the silky hair with a proud, caressing hand, as a miser might nurse and fondle his gold.
"Oh, do you not remember? You would not drink out of the same cup."
He laughs, but there is a thrill of passion in the laugh.
"No, I dared not; it seemed sacrilege, profanation, and when at last you made me, I thought that my lips touch where yours had been, and all my strength was needed to keep me from clasping you in my arms, and—"
"But what would Archie have said?" she whispers, her face all aglow. "But about my aunt, I don't understand—"
"No?" he says, with a grave smile. "Do you think she will welcome me with open arms as her—what is it—nepew-in-law? poor, unknown, an adventurer, a half-suspected operator-singer! I am a pretty fellow to carry off the prize!"
Signa is silent for a moment, then she looks up at him.
"What does it matter?" she says, simply. "What does it matter; though all the world stood with upraised hands and shouted 'No!' I should not care. I think—yes, I think I should be all the more glad to come, and her head droops. "But—but are you so very poor?"
"At this moment I am richer than the man who owns the biggest mine in Peru! Did I not hold in my arms the most precious thing in all the world?"
"Ah! so poor and worthless a trifle!" she falters. "But tell me."
"Poor?" he says, and he looks down at her with a faint smile. "It is an elastic term. Answer me, Signa, would you be content to live the life of a poor man's wife? To depend upon his right arm and brain for daily bread?"
"If it were your right arm and brain," she answers, proudly, "and if I could not live then, I could starve and still be happy if I knew that you were not starving too!"
"There shall be no starving," he says. "There will be enough for our modest wants, Signa."
She sighs and a vague shade crosses her brow.
"What's amiss?" he asks, with half-smiling tenderness.
"No—thing. Yes, I am disappointed. I was hoping—hoping that you were very poor."
"Quite the mendicant?"
"Yes, quite the mendicant! Because then I should seem quite rich, and it would be so sweet to feel that I had something to give you besides myself."
"I did not know I was making love to an heiress," he says, still with the half-smile.
She laughs.
"An heiress, Hector! I have a miserable hundred a year, or thereabouts, it is miserable now that you are not poor, but if you had been—"
"A hundred a year or so," he says, thoughtfully. "Signa, don't be disappointed before there is any occasion. A hundred a year is very welcome to an adventurer."
"Really?" with vivid delight.
"Really and truly," he says. "You are quite an heiress. A hundred a year! I was thinking of a little cottage—"
"Oh, yes!"
"But now we may life our heads to a villa and—perhaps a pony-chaise."
She smiles closer to him.
"I am so glad! Don't think meanly of me, but I am so glad. I wish—ah! how I wish it were thousands!"
"Never mind," he says, cheerfully and magnanimously, "a hundred is something. I am a lucky man. My treasure of pure gold is gilt outside also! Then his light tone of raillery changes suddenly to one of deep tenderness, and he murmurs, "My child! My child!"
"Why do you say that?" she asks, looking up at him.
"Why? Because you are like a sweet innocent child, who wears her heart upon her sleeve; but not for a daw to peck at, but to gather into his own dark bosom—so!—and cherish forever!"
There is silence for a moment, then he starts, and lays his hand upon her shoulder.
"My darling, you are wet with dew. Great Heaven! how thoughtless of me. We must go."

MOTHERS
REMEMBER! The ointment you put on your child's skin gets into the system just as surely as food the child eats. Don't let impure fats and mineral coloring matter (such as many of the cheap ointments contain) get into your child's blood! ZAM-BUK is purely herbal. No poisonous coloring. Use it always. 50c. Box at All Druggists and Stores.

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"Must we? Ah!"
"Yes; even now you may catch cold. Let me brush the dew from your dress."
And he goes down on his knees to do so, and as he looks up at her, she stoops and kisses him.
"Shall I tell you—shall I make a shameful confession?" she whispers, her face and neck a burning red.
He nods, holding her hand, his eyes drinking in the light dawn pouring from hers.
"Shall I? I feel as if I must! Well, then, when you knelt and wiped the wet from my dress the other day at St. Clare, I felt tempted—ah! fiercely tempted—to stoop and kiss you as I kiss you now. Ah, my love! my love!"
"Gracious Heaven!" "Bless my soul!" "Signa!" "What is the matter?" "Mr. Warren!"
These and similar ejaculations, uttered in a sort of chorus by Mr. and Mrs. Podswell, greet the pair as they enter the rectory drawing-room; Hector Warren rather pale, and still bearing about him the evidences of his climb up the tower; Signa dew-drenched and pale to the lips, but with a soft-gleaming light in her violet eyes.
Mary, standing at the back, staring with all her eyes, guesses at the truth in a moment; but the worthy pair of guardians are thicker-skulled, and still utter ejaculations open-mouthed.
"Signa, what does it mean?" at last gasps Aunt Podswell, rising and clutching her shawl round her with an irritable excitement and wrath.
Signa takes off her hat and sinks softly into a chair, with her eyes bent on the ground, not ashamedly, but with a heavy, dreamy consciousness.
"Well!" demands Mrs. Podswell, snappishly, "can't you speak? Are you aware of the time? Where is Lady Blyte? Why have you left the Park? And what—what—does he mean by being in your company," she would like to add, but the dark eyes, fixed so calmly on her, are too much for her.
"Let me explain!" says Hector Warren, coming to the table, and putting his hat down with the easy, graceful self-possession which poor Sir Frederic so madly hates. "Miss Grenville has left the Park—"
"I suppose she can speak for herself!" breaks in Aunt Podswell, glaring at him. "I don't understand. Joseph, why don't you speak?" turning upon the rector, who stands rubbing his chin, and with his eyes like saucers.
"I—ahem!—I was about to do so, my dear!" he says, meekly. "Signa, what does this mean? You—you have upset your aunt exceedingly. Why have you come here so unexpectedly, and at this—ahem!"—with a glance at the clock and a solemn shake of the head—"at this—er, really unseasonable hour."
Signa raises her head, as if with an effort to recall herself from blissful dreaming to the unpleasant reality of the situation.
"Miss Grenville is tired," says Hector Warren. "Let me explain. Happening to be in the park, I met with Miss Grenville; and hearing from her that, for reasons which she will no doubt explain to you, she wished to return home, I offered to escort her, and here she is. Don't be alarmed, my dear Mrs. Podswell; nothing serious has happened."
"Nothing serious? But it is serious. Do you mean to tell me that you have persuaded this foolish girl to leave Lady Blyte at a moment's notice, and without—without informing her ladyship?" demands Aunt Podswell, fairly meeting the dark eyes in her wrathful indignation.
Hector Warren inclines his head almost impatiently. He does not care, so far as he is concerned, how fierce and long the storm may rage; but he sees the drooping head beside him, and wishes to get the tempest over for her sake.
"Yes, that is it, exactly. I plead guilty, Mrs. Podswell, I am sorry you should be upset. It is enough to upset you, I admit. But Signa—"
"Signa!" echoes Mrs. Podswell shrilly; and she throws up her head. "By what right do you speak of my niece by her Christian name, Mr.—er—Warren?"
"By the right she has bestowed upon

me in promising to be my wife," he says quietly.
"Your—your—" gasps Mrs. Podswell, while the rector flushes and shuffles as if the floor had suddenly become red-hot.
"My wife," repeats Hector Warren, mildly. "I am sorry to spring this news upon you in this way, and I hope to lay my proposal before you in proper form to-morrow, Mr. Podswell," and he looks at the rector, who gasps like a fish and shakes his head as if it were of no use to appeal to him.
"Until then—"
"Excuse me one moment. I cannot permit this absurd—say absurd—nonsense to go further!" says Aunt Podswell shrilly. "I would have you remember, Mr. Warren, that this young lady is not unprotected. My husband and I are her guardians, and answerable for her welfare."
Hector Warren inclines his head.
"And a part of our duty—the greatest part—is that we should not allow her to fall into the hands of—"
"An adventurer," puts in Hector Warren, calmly.
"You have said the odious word, not I, sir, but it has been spoken, and let it stand."
(To be continued.)

ST. VITUS DANCE AFFECTS MANY CHILDREN
The Trouble Can be Cured Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

St. Vitus Dance is much more common than is generally imagined. The trouble is often mistaken for mere nervousness, or awkwardness. Usually attacks young children, most often between the ages of six and fourteen—though older persons may be affected with it. The most common symptom is twitching of the muscles of the face and limbs. As the disease progresses this twitching takes the form of spasms in which the jerking motion may be confined to the head, or all the limbs may be affected. The patient is frequently unable to hold anything in the hands or walk steadily, and in severe cases the speech may be affected. The disease is due to impoverished nerves, owing to the blood being out of condition and can be cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which enrich the blood, strengthen the nerves, and in this way restore the sufferer to good health. Every symptom of nerve trouble in young children should be promptly treated as it is almost sure to lead to St. Vitus Dance. The following is proof of the power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to cure this trouble. Miss Hattie Cummings, R. R. No. 3, Peterboro, Ont., says: "I was attacked with what the doctor said was St. Vitus Dance. Both my hands trembled so as to be practically useless. Then the trouble went to my left side, and from that to my right leg, and left me in such a condition that I was not able to go out of the house. I took the doctor's medicine without getting any benefit. Then I tried another remedy with the same poor results. At this stage I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and did so, with the result that they fully restored me to health, and I have not had the slightest symptom of nervous trouble since. I can recommend these pills to anyone who is suffering from nervous trouble, and hope they will profit by my experience."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any drug dealer or by mail for 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PREVENT PNEUMONIA.
Increase Physical Resistance by Husbanding the Strength.

Pneumonia is largely a disease of middle life. Its greatest incidence is during the active stage of adult life. About 80 per cent. of the cases of pneumonia show the presence of types of germs which are oftentimes very virulent, but which depend upon contact for their distribution.
"Carriers" are effective and dangerous in this distribution. Such "carriers" in the room of recovered patients may retain the virulent pneumococci for nearly a month and may during that time be dangerous to those who come in contact with them. The prevention of pneumonia is possible. The first thing to do is to keep up the physical resistance—to take care of the health and to avoid abusing it. Both innocently and willfully we may weaken our resistance to pneumonia. Habitually neglecting to have a needed amount of sleep and persistence in working early and late, and not having enough food to eat, is an innocent way of weakening one's physical resistance.
Other ways of destroying the resistance consist in deliberately doing what is known to undermine the vitality, such as needlessly exposing oneself to sudden changes of temperature and cold, excessive fatigue, intemperance and excesses. One who habitually uses alcohol has very feeble resistance and is rarely able to escape an attack of pneumonia, if exposed to the infection.
The germs which cause the disease are everywhere. The careless cougher in the crowded street or elsewhere disseminates the virulent germs of pneumonia. Recovered patients (carriers) bring in ships, railway trains and places of business. They are in contact (nearly all classes of people—the weak with no resistance) and strong (good resistance).
The moisture from the mouths of carriers falls everywhere, but luckily the germs die unless it finds a suitable place to thrive.
Germs will live and infect a person who is weak or debilitated from any cause.
Pneumonia should be treated as an infectious disease which is acquired by contact with the germs. It should be forbidden. Persons coughing and sneezing should protect those near them from being touched by the germs. The nose and mouth with a handkerchief, or the hand, if the handkerchief is out of reach. Cups, glasses, silverware and

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dishes in restaurants should be required to be thoroughly washed each time they are used. Carriers, unfortunately, cannot disinfect the mouth before eating, but everything used by them can be prevented from giving the infection to others by the free and generous use of boiling water and soap.
Do not have pneumonia. Keep well rested up, well fed and refrain from dissipation of every kind. The little things neglected every day weaken the resistance to this disease. Stop when you are tired. Go to bed after a wearing day of hard work and give up the contemplated evening at the theatre, opera or the visit to friends. Rest at such a time is imperative. Not to sleep and rest (in middle life) when tired, fretted or fatigued imposes a strain on the nervous system and circulatory system, which deprives these systems of the power to combat the ravages of a disease which holds a person bedfast.
Eat three or even four meals when you are working at top speed day after day. Ten hours of sleep every night and an abundance of food every day gives strength to the heart and nerves, and you will have undreamed of strength and resistance to every disease, and especially pneumonia.

TRADE BRIEFS.
Coal exports from Sydney, Nova Scotia, to the United States in 1916 amounted to \$367,311, which was a decrease in value from the exports of the previous year.
Soap manufacturers in Spain are endeavoring to bring about the prohibition of the exportation of green sulphur oil. The Spanish soap industry depends largely on this oil, and there was a small yield in 1916.
The United States Government sold 1,800 fur seal skins at St. Louis recently for \$33,573. A profit of \$16,000 was realized.
Japan's cement industry has flourished in the past few years, the output in 1915 amounting to 2,942,000 barrels. It is asserted that American cement is being eliminated from the market.
Nineteen sixteen was a prosperous year in Newfoundland except for the lumber industry, which showed a decrease. The seal catch was valued at \$627,000, as against \$34,000 in 1915.
A modern biscuit bakery has been built at Hong Kong, China. The machinery was bought in the United States.
English just bags, which are used in Guatemala for marketing coffee, have doubled in price since the outbreak of hostilities in Europe and are now worth 40 cents each.
Maritime sanitation laws have been passed by the Chilean Government. In the future all ships entering Chilean ports will be inspected.
Explosive manufacturers in the United States used 538,710 bales of bleached cotton fibre in 1916, which was an increase of 294,707 bales over the amount used in 1915.
Before the European war 50 per cent of British East Africa's exports of chilies came to America, but high freight rates have decreased these exports to 15 per cent. Exports in 1916 were valued at \$82,000, with Egypt as the best customer.

Baths Relieve Pain.
Sufferers throughout the world are gaining relief from therapeutic experiences by the doctors in the hospitals of the war zone who are continually devising some means to reduce the pain of the wounded soldiers. At a large hospital it was found that the quantity of opiate given some of the men who were suffering from severe wounds, seriously retarded their recovery. At an experiment, several were suspended in tubs through which water at a temperature of 100 degrees Fahrenheit was kept running. One man who had been in such pain from a lacerated thigh that it was feared he would go insane, was laid upon a rubber mattress in a bath. His pain entirely subsided, and more rapid progress in healing was made than in any similar wound upon record.

Nerviline Ends Neuralgia, Erings Relief Instantly
No Remedy Like Old "Nerviline" to Cure Pain or Soreness.
That terrible ache—how you fairly reel with it—that stabbing, burning neuralgia—what misery it causes. Never mind, you don't have to suffer—use Nerviline, it's a sure cure. Not an experiment, because nearly forty years of wonderful success has made a name for Nerviline among the people of many different nations. "There is nothing speedier to end Neuralgia headache than old-time Nerviline," writes Mr. G. C. Daigleish, from Evanston. "It is so powerful and penetrating that it seems to eat up any pain in a minute. My family couldn't get along without Nerviline. We always keep a bottle handy on the shelf, and use it to end chest colds, sore throat, coughs, sarache, toothache and pain in the back. My wife swears by Nerviline. For cramps its effect is astonishing, and we believe it is better and speedier than any other household family remedy." At all dealers.

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The best steel, and genuine highest grade materials forged, cast or welded into shape by modern machines of scientific accuracy insure the high efficiency of the CHEVROLET Four-Ninety.
The resiliency of the chassis, the pliancy of the supporting springs and fine upholstery insure comfort. Our mammoth production and efficiency methods makes possible the low price of **\$695. f. o. b. OSHAWA** including Electric Lights and Starter.
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PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

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AUSTIN G. L. TRIBUTE, EDITOR AND PROP.

Meeting the Menace of Food Shortage

Shortage of food in the British Isles is causing energetic remedial measures. Land will be confiscated, and intensified cultivation will take place throughout England. Tractor plows will work twenty-four hours a day. A terrible food famine is in sight such as the world has never seen. The Ontario government is doing what it can in the face of the scarcity of farm labor. Canada must produce more for its own salvation, and every man should give the matter earnest consideration.

We know how the price of food-stuffs has risen. If we don't know why. The fact that living is so high is in a small measure good for the nation. It will make us producers. The back-yard garden is to have its day as a factor in the reduction of prices. By planting with vegetables every available inch of ground in your possession, you will be able next winter to grin and feel prosperous. If you have a very small garden and can work more land, rent a vacant lot. It is in the hands of the people to regulate living prices and in the rural districts we have great advantages. Think of your orchards too; most of them are neglected. Go to the local representative of the Department of Agriculture, and learn how to care for your trees. Make every inch of ground count this year. Produce, produce!

To the Weather Man

O wad some power, the gittie gie him. To see himsel' as ithers see him.

The most sensible slogan of modern years—"A vegetable garden for every home."

Wanted—a new superintendent for the local branch of the C.N.R., who can give a decent mail service to a long suffering people. Jos. Curle was a man who put trains through in spite of snowstorms, earthquakes, and lightning. The present superintendent is perhaps a marvel at figures, but he doesn't know much about snow-plows.

Aleomargarine is much libelled. Ignorance of this product has for the time prohibited its importation. It is a good food, containing nearly as much nutriment as the average butter. Is it reasonable to suppose that the consumer will stand for 50 cent butter when a substitute might be bought for half the money?

A delicate touch of winter was given on Monday by March when it shovelled down upon the undeserving countryside a foot of feathery snow. All day long the wind blew a sheet of snow from the north east, and as evening came, it turned and repeated the performance from a different standpoint. Then the moon broke through, and presented a night of wonderful brilliance. Pedestrians floundered through the streets; the C.N.R. trains worried along for a few miles and stalled. The crews spent the night at Fortton and Athens.

A correspondent writing to the New York Sun calls attention to the high food values of rice which is very low in price. "Surely," he says, "if the people in general knew the great food value of this grain, and how easily it is substituted for other foods which are not anywhere near as nourishing, they would readily adopt it instead of ignoring it, as is the case now in most families. Rice, if adopted, would to a considerable extent enable the average housewife to prepare her bill of fare for the family on more intelligent and economical lines, at the same time increasing the nourishment over the av-

erage household bill of fare. "Ignorance of such information and facts prompts such violence and hysteria as one reads of in the newspapers. "In my family we now use rice as a vegetable every other day instead of potatoes, etc. and do not tire of it, where before we had it served once a week as a dessert only."

Eight Hundred Failures

Approprior Chronicle:—Persons who profess to see no justification in the increase of the subscription rates of weekly newspapers might perhaps be reminded that eight hundred weeklies went out of business last year, mainly owing to the prohibitive newspaper prices. That makes quite a little funeral procession and at the old subscription rate the "mortality" would undoubtedly continue this year.

Bell Telephone Line Purchased

The Rural Telephone Systems have taken over the Bell Telephone's business in this district, and after April 1st, Bell subscribers will be Rural subscribers. For a number of years the Rural System has been costing its competitor and the taking over of its lines is a natural outcome.

A Red Cross Shower

A Red Cross shower was given at the home of Mrs. (Rev.) G. V. Collins on Friday, March 2nd. The results were splendid: 2 Red Cross bags, 1 housewife, 3 sponges, 3 rolls toilet paper, 4 boxes stationery, 11 writing tablets, 9 pks. envelopes, 8 boxes soap, 17 cakes soap, 9 cans cocoa, 30 candles, 2 pkgs milk chocolate, 7 chocolate bars, 2 cans talcum powder, 3 cans sardines, 7 pkgs. gum, 4 boxes tooth paste, 2 shaving sticks, 2 cakes shaving soap, 3 boxes maple sugar, 6 tooth brushes, 6 lead pencils, 2 combs, 2 mouth organs, 2 boxes games, 4 boxes ozo, 1 pkg. pens, 2 hdks, shoelaces, collar buttons, 1 lb. candy, bandages, 16 towels, 3 prs. socks, Mr. F. A. Robertson \$5.00 Mr. M. Halpenny \$5.00, and other small items, totalling \$6.75.

Sending Parcels to Boys at the Front

The Women's Institute is resuming the practise of sending boxes to our boys at the front monthly. This month boxes will be sent to the following in France: Gordon Foley, Fred Tanner, Hubert Cornell, Mills Johnston, Keith McLaughlin, Archie Crawford. Any one desiring to contribute to these boxes will leave their contributions at the Library on Saturday evening, or during the week at Mrs. Geo. Judson's.

LOCAL ITEMS

Mrs. D. P. Hamilton, of Sharbot Lake, is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Arnold.

The men of the Young People's Club are asked to turn in a donation assessment of 25 cents each for red cross work, to the secretary.

Mrs. Morford Arnold entertained a number of guests on Thursday from four to six in honor of her sisters, Mrs. Stevenson, and Mrs. Rhodes, of Brockville.

Miss Hazel Latimer has resigned her position in the Rural Telephone Central. Miss Latimer's patient, obliging voice will be greatly missed by subscribers of the system.

Mr. George Lee has severed connection with Athens Grain Warehouse and Lumber Yard, where he has been employed for over a score of years. He moved last week to the Scovill farm at Lake Elvida.

During the past week a box of comforts was sent to each of the nine boys on the Roll of Honor of St. Paul's Church, Delta. The committee who had the work in hand wish to thank all who were so generous in their contributions.

Hard Island Honor Roll

IV.—Eva Cowles, Cecil Alguire, Isaac Alguire, Erma Wood Ethel Lawson

III.—Bella Darling, Jack Young, Sammie Hollingsworth, Mary Besley, Pansy Foley.

Sr. II.—Marion Hollingsworth Irene Darling, Lillian Dunham.

Jr. II.—George Rosenbarker.

I.—Levi Alguire, Mildred Foley, Marilla Foley, John Mather.

Primer—Beatrice Mather, Irwin Darling, Hubert Wood.

C. M. Covey
Teacher

The Athens Women's Institute presented "A Pair of Idiots" in Frankville last Wednesday night and had a good house. Fifty dollars was realized and evenly divided between the two institutes for red cross work. Miss Gladys Gainford took the place of Miss Gertrude Cro's on the cast and her performance was excellent.

Charleston School Honor Roll

IV—Eva Spence.

III—Jack Webster, Claude Botsford, George Gorkin, Walter Wood, Hubert Heffernan, James Botsford, Martha Johnston, Evelyn Latimer.

Sr. II—Anna Welster, Elsie Kirkland.

Jr. II—Raymond Heffernan, Kenneth Latimer.

Sr. I—Johnny Kirkland.

Kr. I—Bernard Godkin, Albertus Kelsey.

Pr.—Arden Kirkland, Sammy Kelsey.

Net enrolment—18.

Average attendance—13.19.

H. M. Troy, Teacher

JUNETOWN

Miss Alma Purvis is visiting relatives in Brockville.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Foley and Master Eric, of Tilley, were recent visitors at Mr. Chas. Baile's.

Mrs. Wm. Flood and children spent the week-end with relatives at Soper-ton.

Mr. J. S. Purvis and Miss Myrtle spent Tuesday last in Brockville.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Baile visited relatives in Ladsdowne one day last week.

Anniversary services will be held at the Caintown Methodist church on March 11.

Miss Mina Pritchard spent the week end at Mr. Robert Brown's, Lansdowne.

Miss Myrtle Avery has returned home from Toronto where she has been visiting her sister, Miss Maude Avery for the past three weeks.

Mr. J. B. Ferguson and Master Willie, spent Saturday and Sunday in Brockville.

Mr. Gordon Bonsteel, Glen Elbe, has been visiting at Mr. Geo. Green's.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Dunham, Mallorytown, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joel Bigford one day last week.

Baby Gardiner, who has been ill at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. George Green, is recovering.

Mrs. Peter Ferguson, Yonge's Mills, has returned home after spending the past two weeks with her sister, Mrs. M. G. Herbison.

Miss Agnes Ruttle, Quabbin, was visiting her niece, Mrs. Fred Graham, last week.

Miss Orma Fortune and Mr. Arthur Fortune spent Sunday at Mr. Edward Greens, Kilkenny street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Herbison, were visiting at Mr. A. Herbison's, Fairfield, on Sunday.

Miss Orma Mulvaugh has returned from the millinery openings at Toronto.

DENMARK ONCE A POWER.

When the Tiny Kingdom Conquered and Ruled Great Britain.

Among the little nations of Europe there is one that is seldom mentioned, except when some vessel contrives to thread its dangerous way through the Skagerrack and Cattegat. Then Denmark comes into the daily news. Did you know that Great Britain was once ruled from the capital of this tiny and remote kingdom?

It has been almost 900 years since the stalwart Canute completed the conquest of England, expelling both the Celtic and the Saxon rulers of the British Isles. When he had completed his conquest and soothed the feelings of his new subjects by marrying the widow of their former king he added Norway to his crown possessions. One of his successors ruled over the whole of the Scandinavian peninsula and a large section of what is now German and Russian territory, surrounding the Baltic sea.

Today Denmark dips one hand in the icy waters of the north and the other in the blue gulf stream, for she rules not only Iceland and Greenland, but Santa Cruz, St. Thomas and St. John, known as the Danish West Indies. From the earliest times, when Charlemagne established the buffer state, known as the Danish Mark, on his northern frontier, the Danes have been a powerful seafaring people, emerging from piracy into legitimate commerce.

When the old princely line died out a prince of Schleswig-Holstein was invited to the Danish throne, and in 1661 the clergy combined with the common people against the nobility and in behalf of the king. A constitution was not granted until the year 1866.

FAMILIAR QUOTATIONS.

Gems For Which We Are Indebted to Rev. Edward Young.

Among the older English poets sententious quotations from whom have passed into the very warp and woof of our daily speech, the first place, of course, belongs to Shakespeare. The second belongs to Pope and the third not to Milton or Dryden, but to the Rev. Edward Young, whose "Night Thoughts" lay on the reading tables of the pious ancestors of those of us who had them. Young has been called "Pope in woolen stockings." Perhaps he would be more accurately described as Pope in cassock and bands.

To him is due the possession by almost every one of the knowledge that "Procrastination is the thief of time," that "we take no note of time but from its loss," that we should "be wise to-day—'tis madness to defer," that "at thirty man suspects himself a fool, knows it at forty and reforms his plan," that none the less "a fool at forty is a fool indeed," that "all men think all things mortal but themselves," that "blessings brighten as they take their flight," that "man wants but little, nor that little long" (echoed by Goldsmith), that "by night an atheist half believes a God," that "Death loves a shining mark," that "pygmies are pygmies still, though perched on Alps," that "all may do what has by man been done," that "the man that blushes is not quite a brute," that "too low they build who build beneath the stars," that "an undevout astronomer is mad," that "none think the great unhappy but the great," and that "fondness for fame is avarice of air."

"Insatiate archer, would not one suffice?" is a familiar query which he first propounded. The very first line of the first Night in which he achieved his funeral thoughts, "Tired nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep" has often been repeated as Shakespeare's—no doubt by confusion with Macbeth's eulogy of the sleep he had murdered.

VASTNESS OF GREENLAND.

This Ice Crowned Island is as Big as Mexico or Alaska.

Greenland is the largest island in the world. Its total length from Cape Farewell, its southern extremity in 60 degrees north latitude, to Cape Morris K. Jesup, its northern extremity in 83½ degrees north latitude, is in round numbers 1,600 miles, almost exactly the same as the length of the United States on the ninety-seventh meridian, from the mouth of the Rio Grande to where our northern boundary crosses the Red River of the North. The greatest width of Greenland is about the same as the distance from New York to St. Louis.

In regard to its area the figures of various authorities vary widely. It may be sufficient to say that it can be grouped in size with the United States east of the Mississippi, Alaska, Mexico, Colombia, Persia, Portuguese West Africa and Turkey in Asia.

Its interior is covered with a great sheet of ice rising to elevations of probably 10,000 feet in places and several thousand feet in thickness. The available ice free land is a strip of varying width along the coast, intersected by numerous deep fjords.

When one turns the pages of American arctic exploration Greenland is found more or less intimately associated during over sixty years with all American expeditions, except the Jeannette expedition.

Americans have lifted nearly all of its northwestern and northern coasts out of the arctic night and fog and have twice crossed its northern part. American names stud its coasts, and the name of an American marks its northern extremity, the most northern known land in the world.—Rear Admiral Peary

His Telephone Number.

"Confound it all!" cried a business man. "I've forgotten my new telephone number. I didn't write it down because that's an indication of weakness."

"What about forgetting the number?" said the other man. "Isn't that mental weakness too? Is it the number of your home telephone?"

"Yes."

"Then why not call up your wife and ask her what it is?"

And without the slightest hesitation the forgetful man called up the forgotten number and asked his amazed wife what it was.

Handed It Back.

"Why don't you put your mind on it and get a good cook?" demanded Jones impatiently of his wife.

"Well," replied Mrs. Jones sweetly, "I guess it is because I don't know how. I never seemed to have a faculty for selecting people to live with."

Brine.

Brine boils at 225 degrees F., and at this degree fine salt is formed. At 165 degrees F. common salt results and fishery, or large grained, at 110 degrees F. The salt crystallizes on the surface of the brine in the pans, floats a little and then sinks to the bottom, leaving it free from fresh crystals.

Changeable.

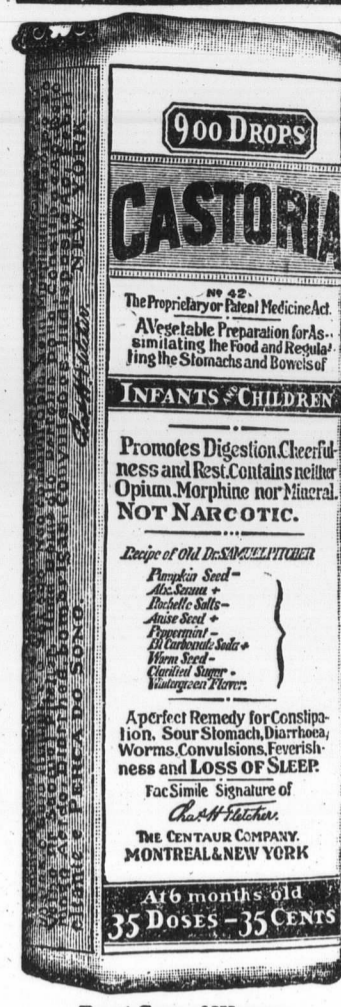
"He fell in love with a girl whose face he saw on a magazine cover."

"Sounds romantic. Did he follow up the romance and marry her?"

"Didn't have time. There's another magazine out this month."

Green All Around.

Mrs. Youngbrite (in fish store)— Haven't you any lobsters that are ripe? These look so green.—Boston Transcript.



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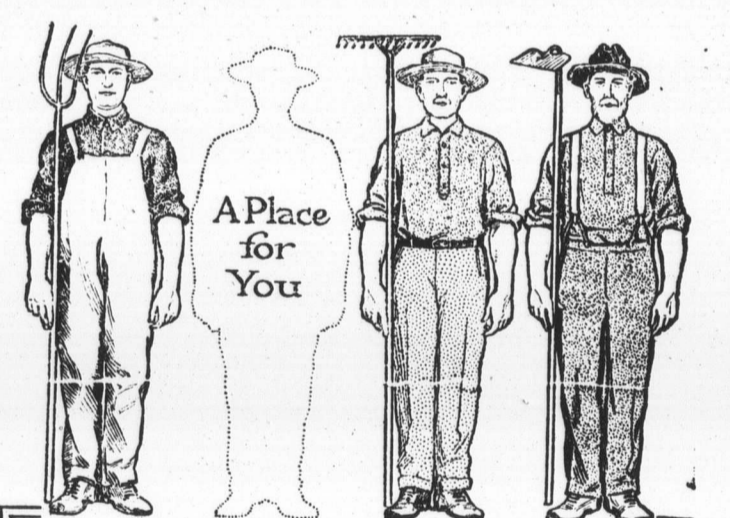
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Recruits Wanted for Production

Just as surely as lack of food is strangling Germany day by day, so plenty of food is winning the victory for the allies. The French armies, for instance, were never better fed than now, for France cannot forget the awful lesson of 1870—the failure of her food supply. To this she attributed the loss of that war.

To feed the French soldiers around Verdun, more than 25,500,000 pounds of food a week were required. This gives a faint idea of the colossal task of feeding an army. Canada and Britain have a huge army of fighting heroes on the line; every man MUST have plenty of food, in spite of a world shortage. Upon Canada's food production all principally rely.

The Farmers of Ontario Urgently Need Help

The Department of Agriculture appeals to men and boys to enlist in the farm help campaign. The Department appeals to men unfit for military service, or who find it impossible to enlist in the army. Do your "bit" by helping to increase production of foodstuffs. This is your hour of opportunity.

The farmers of Ontario need the help of retired farmers, of men following no occupation (retired), of business men who can spare a portion of their time. We appeal to all who can so arrange their ordinary affairs to plan to help some farmer friend, particularly in seed time and harvest.

Confer with your county District Representative of the Department of Agriculture, or write, "Farm Help Campaign," care Department of Agriculture, Toronto.

Ontario Department of Agriculture
W. H. Hearst, Minister of Agriculture
Parliament Buildings Toronto

Hildegarde

How She Decided Between Two Unruly Suitors.

By F. A. MITCHEL

The modern traveler steaming up the river Rhine will pass not far from its junction with the Moselle in quick succession the ruins of three castles, each perched on an eminence.

There is nothing so inviting to a dreamer as to picture in its prime what has belonged to a distant past. In gazing up at one of these piles of stone he sees its towers rising above the battlements, its ensign floating from the highest point. A drawbridge is lowered, and out pour a troop of armed men. Some merchant traveler has been seen in the valley, and these horsemen are going to extract from him the wherewithal for their suzerain to support this proud establishment, or perhaps a company of a different kind will emerge—

A glimmering, glittering cavalcade of knights and ladies, and every one in princely shewn arrayed.

On what mission are they bent? Is it merely for exercise and pleasure, or do they carry some important message to a neighbor or the emperor?

This may now be fancy, but there was a time when it was not. That heap of stones was once what the imagination recalls. Time and again men at arms rode down upon the luckless merchant. As for the knights and ladies—

• • • They rode and rode, and the steeds they neighed
And pranced, and the sun on their glossy hides
Flickered and lightened and glanced and played
Like the moon on rippling tides.

These three castles were once occupied, one by Baron Hugemont, another by Count Herbert Ballenstein and the third by Baron Carl Steigler. Hugemont was an old man; the other two were young. Hugemont, having passed an age where a man is ready to fight for what concerns him, was in an unpleasant position. He possessed a daughter that each of his two neighbors wanted to wed. If he gave her to Ballenstein he feared to offend Steigler; if he gave her to Steigler he would incur the enmity of Ballenstein. And this is the burden of my story.

Hildegarde was kept at school in Cologne till she was seventeen years old. Till then she had seen neither Ballenstein nor Steigler, nor had they seen her. When she had finished her education her father, in order that she should make her debut in the social world of the region in which she lived, gave for her a hunting party, to which the neighboring nobles were invited. One bright morning a company of knights and ladies were gathered in the courtyards of the castle, each with a falcon on the wrist; the drawbridge was lowered, and the cavalcade emerged.

From the moment Count Herbert and Baron Carl saw Hildegarde each was attracted to her. As the company rode out from the castle it was led by her, with one of these young men on either hand. When they rode back again she was still thus flanked, for neither would give way to the other.

"On the face of each man was a scowl flashed now and again at his rival, while between them, like an angel between two devils, rode the smiling maiden.

When her father heard of this rivalry he was sore distressed. He was a shrewd old man and foresaw that since he had the disposition of his daughter's hand the burden of a decision would fall upon him, and him alone. It would avail nothing for the rivals to fight each other for Hildegarde, because the victor could not claim the prize. The baron that same evening called her into his cabinet and said:

"My daughter, this rivalry that has sprung up between Count Herbert Ballenstein and Baron Carl Steigler may result disastrously for us. If I give you to the count the baron, incensed, will pick a quarrel with me, and I shall not be able to protect myself against him. If I give you to the baron I shall have the same to fear from the count. I am thinking of solving the problem by sending you away."

"Calm your fears, father. If these young men apply to you for my hand tell them that I alone will decide which I will take for a husband; that you have nothing to do with the matter. I will manage it so that neither will have cause to be wroth with you or even with me, and yet I will marry the one I want."

"Then you have a preference?"

"I have."

"Is it the baron or the count?"

"To tell you that, dear father, would not be wise. In fact, you must reveal to no one that I have already chosen."

"Very well, my daughter. I sincerely hope that you may succeed in averting a catastrophe."

With that he kissed his daughter and she returned to her apartments.

The very next morning Count Herbert rode into the castle courtyard and asked to see the baron. He was admitted to the old man's presence and made a formal application for Hildegarde's hand. He was evidently aware that his rival would make the same demand and showed a certain irritation. He did not say that he would not be refused, but his manner conveyed that impression. When he was informed that Hildegarde would

choose for herself in the matter of a husband he was surprised, for in those days girls were not consulted as to whom they would marry. However, he made a virtue of necessity and accepted the situation. Indeed, he could not very well do anything else.

As he rode over the drawbridge he met Baron Carl Steigler entering the castle. Steigler knew the reason for the count's having been there, and the count knew the reason of Steigler's coming. They saluted each other formally as they passed, Ballenstein riding homeward and Steigler passing into the courtyard. The latter made the same application as the former and received the same reply. Since his suit was left with the lady alone, there was nothing to do but accept the situation and leave his fate in her hands.

Both suitors were informed that Hildegarde would need some time in which to make up her mind, and in the interval she would treat them both as friends. A message was sent to them that they would be received on alternate weeks, and since Baron Herbert Ballenstein had been the first to offer himself he would be received first. He called at the castle nearly every day during the period and offered presents. But Hildegarde, though she received him affably, declined to accept gifts from him or his rival. Steigler was also received kindly, but neither of them was given any reason to believe that he was the favorite suitor.

To social gatherings which took place at the castle both men were invited, and Hildegarde met them at other affairs given by her neighbors. At these meetings she was careful to show no mark of favor to the one that she did not grant the other. Her father, whom she had told she had made choice between them, watched her often when she was with one or both of the rivals in order to discover which she would choose, but he was not able to detect the slightest difference.

Meanwhile the suitors, being held in suspense, were growing impatient, each averring that the condition was becoming unendurable and if the lady did not soon come to a decision he would vent his wrath on his rival. To this she responded that if they killed each other she would be relieved of the necessity of making a choice. This quieted them for a time, but not for long.

When Hildegarde was ready to give the advantage to the one or the other she informed them that they were equally attractive, equally wealthy, both noble, and it would be impossible for any maiden to choose between them; the matter must be left to chance. If they would agree to abide by fortune's decision instead of her own she would provide the means. They must pledge themselves to hold only fate accountable for the result and take no revenge upon any one.

Had not the suitors been worn out with waiting they could not have been brought to accept this method of decision. As it was, one of them gave in, which compelled the other to do the same. They were summoned to the castle on the same day and hour, where they found Hildegarde in an apartment in the center of which was a table, and on it stood two candlesticks. A servant brought in a candle mold and some melted tallow. Pouring the tallow into the mold, he permitted it to cool, then removed two candles, which he handed to his mistress.

"You see," she said to her suitors, "that these candles, having been made in the same mold, are exactly the same size. They should burn an equal length of time. Nevertheless there will be some difference, if only a few seconds."

She directed the servant to turn his back to her and handed him one of the candles, and he was to give it to either the baron or the count, as he liked. He handed it to the count. The other candle remained for the baron. Each man was asked to place his candle in one of the holders. Then Hildegarde put the wicks together and lighted them at the same time by the same flame.

"Gentlemen," she said, "my reply to the honor you have done me is in these candles. I will marry him whose candle burns the longer."

Every provision had apparently been made to leave the decision in the hands of fate. It did not seem possible that either suitor could be favored above the other. The candles were of such length that they would burn about an hour. While they were burning the suitors were in an agony of suspense. They were free to go from the room and return to it at will. The baron walked back and forth most of the time in the courtyard, the count doing the same elsewhere. To them the life of the candles seemed interminable, but they burned so evenly that no eye could detect any difference. When only a quarter of an inch remained to each Baron Steigler's candle seemed to indicate that its combustion was a trifle less than Count Ballenstein's.

From this point the difference grew more and more perceptible, and when Ballenstein's candle was flaring in the socket the wick of Steigler's was still in its original position. Both men were now bending over the candles. Ballenstein's face white as marble. Presently, without waiting for his candle's last flicker, he rushed from the room and, mounting his horse, left the castle.

Then the baron advanced, took Hildegarde in his arms, and, looking up, she gave him the first expression of love he had ever seen in her eyes.

When her father congratulated her he said to her: "It is fortunate, my child, that, though you left the decision to chance, you are to marry the man of your choice. That is evident."

"Tush, papa! It is now safe to tell you another secret. Will you keep it?"

"Of course."

"I put salt on the wick of Carl's candle. That made it burn more slowly."

ATHENS HIGH SCHOOL RERORT

- Form III Sr.
- Normal Entrance
- R. Kendrick 100, E. Mackie 86, L. Gorman 84, L. Whitmore 82, L. Gamble 78, C. Fleming 77, M. Wilson 76, F. Rahmer 76, O. Jackson 75, L. Earl 73, C. Lillie 73, L. Dixie 72, A. Keyes 71, R. Shea 69, J. Donnelly 68, A. Purcell 67, M. Singleton 67, D. Johnston 66, B. Hollingsworth 65, C. Rowsome 65, L. Burchell 64, B. Carty 63, F. Moore 62, M. Rahmer 62, T. Craig 61, E. Hollingsworth 58, M. Reid 57, C. Braeh 56, V. Whitmore 54, K. Smith 51, H. Johnston 50, F. Wills 48, L. Derbyshire 44, C. Pennoek not ranked.
- Junior Matriculation
- R. Kendrick 88, C. Lillie 76, L. Gorman 74, L. Whitmore 72, L. Gamble 68, F. Rahmer 67, O. Jackson 66, L. Earl 65, M. Wilson 65, J. Donnelly 63, C. Fleming 62, C. Rowsome 60, L. Burchell 60, B. H. Hollingsworth 58, F. Moore 57, D. Johnston 56, H. Johnston 48, L. Derbyshire 41.
- III Junior
- M. Gibson 94, M. Poole 82, Leonard Howard 82, L. Pyne 81, V. Baker 77, A. Swayne 76, R. Halladay 75, A. Johnston 71, M. B. own 69, J. Claxton 67, A. Fleming 67, G. Vickery 65, G. Wiltse 65, V. Eaton 65, P. Halladay 63, M. Halladay 63, N. Young 62, E. London 62, Laura Howard 62, H. Percival 60, M. Murphy 57, G. Drummond 56, H. Brown 51, E. Guttridge 48, V. Hanna 47, V. Barrington 44.
- Form II A
- Hazel Yates 71, Geraldine Kelly 68, Charlotte Miller 62, Arthur Taber 59, Leola Danby 57, Jennie York 57, Maggie McAvo 55, Austin Putnam 53, Mary Algure 51, Ella Russel 51, William Flemming 50, Hugh Fleming, 48, Margherita Fleming 41, Travers Rooney 44, Raymond Rowsome 44, Georgie Robinson 42, Aurelia Connerty 36, Jackson Kilborne 35, Edna Henderson 35, Donald Hamblin 31.
- Form IIB
- H. Brown 90, P. Davis, 84, T. Owens 79, B. Steacy 78, E. Leeder 72, Margorie Hollingsworth 71, R. Burchell 68, I. Young 68, S. Singleton 66, E. Flood 66, G. Harte 65, M. Pryce 65, M. Taber 65, H. R. huer 64, M. Godkin 63, E. Peterson, 60, A. Beale 56, M. Hul 55, A. Richards 55, M. Wilson 55, A. Ferguson 51, A. Love 50, R. Hamblen 49, D. Layng 43, W. Young 42, W. Steacy A Price 39, May Hollingsworth 39.
- Form I
- Myrtle Cross 86, Lorean Phelps 81, Beryl Davis 78, Douglas Kendrick 78, Beryl Newsome 77, Geraldine Percival 77, Nina Mulvena 76, Wilfred Stack 72, Mary Conlon 72, Mildred Seymour 71, Cecil Earl 70, Veronica Leeder 68, Maria Algure 67, James Hefferhan 67, Annie Gray 66, Hope Swayne 66, Hubert Craig 66, Jennie Moore 65, Clarence Taylor 65, Garfield Claxton 64, Carmen Howe 64, Roy Wiltse 63, Thelma Purvis 68, Louisa Pattenore 67, Gladys Barker 61, Hubert Beale 60, Edith Acheson 65, Jessie Topping 65, Gordon Gibson 64, Harold Eaton 55, Hubert Topping 60, Arthur Seymour 66, Jack Wright 58, Albert Scott 62, Manford Flood 61, Hattie Moore 55, Lela DeWolfe 53, Francis Flood 51, Amy Spence 46, Cecil Flood 42, Laurence Stafford 45, Trevor Hollingsworth 42.
- The Butter Stations
- Plans for a system of producing and marketing butter by grades at an initial cost of \$75,000, are indicated by the Ontario Government in the Supplementary Estimates tabled in the House Thursday. It is said the scheme to be put into operation in Ontario will be similar to that adopted by Western Canada. A certain grading station, probably with cold-storage facilities, will be established and operated by the Department of Agriculture, and creameries will send samples of each day's churn to this station. The department's experts will test the butter and indicate the grade of the output for the day. The station will help to pay expenses by storing butter when prices are low and selling on a rise. Grading will not be compulsory from the commencement, but as the proposal has been endorsed by the Produce Associations it is thought the creameries will be ready to co-operate. It is pointed out that graded butter will command better prices than that which does not bear the Government imprint.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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COR. VICTORIA AVE AND PINE ST. BROCKVILLE ONT.
EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE.

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Physician and Surgeon
X-Rays and Electricity employed in treatment of cancer and chronic diseases
COURT HOUSE SQUARE — BROCKVILLE

DR. A. E. GRANT.
VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST.
RESIDENCE: R. J. CAMPO'S. OFFICE: Cor. Main and Bell and Rural Phones. Henry Sts.

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Reasonable terms. Years of successful experience.
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REPRESENTATIVE WANTED
At Once for ATHENS and District for "CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES"
Spring list of Hardly Canadian Fruit and ornamental Stock, including McIntosh Red Apple, St. Regis Ever-bearing Raspberry, and many other leaders.
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Start now at best selling time. Liberal Proposition.

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Undertaking
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

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Is Comfortable Weather to Men who are well clothed.

The question of good clothing never worries our patrons. If you do not buy your clothes from us, we ask you to call and talk the matter over. Every courtesy will be extended. We call the attention of clergymen to our special facilities for tailoring clerical clothes.

M. J. KEHOE, BROCKVILLE

Clothes Made-to-Order

Our Spring Samples are now on display and it's none too early to leave your measure for your Easter Suit.

Our samples are the very newest; our cutters are artists, and our tailors are experts.

Withal, we ask only moderate prices, and we back every garment we make, with a strong guarantee of perfect satisfaction.

Try our tailoring, sir; you will be well pleased.

GLOBE CLOTHING HOUSE
The Store of Quality
BROCKVILLE

Spring Clothing

Every day we are receiving our exclusive Spring Clothing from Canada's first makers. Our showing in both ready-to-wear and made to your individual measure is the largest and most exclusive we have ever yet had the pleasure of putting before the public. Hundreds of new patterns to choose from. We would suggest an early selection. Made to your individual measure \$22.50 up. Ready-to-wear \$12.50 up.

The Robt. Craig Co. Ltd.
Brockville, Ont.

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THOSE WHO, FROM TIME TO TIME, HAVE FUNDS REQUIRING INVESTMENT MAY PURCHASE AT PAR

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Interest payable half-yearly, 1st April and 1st October by cheque (free of exchange at any chartered Bank in Canada) at the rate of five per cent per annum from the date of purchase.

Holders of this stock will have the privilege of surrendering at par and accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash, in payment of any allotment made under any future war loan issue in Canada other than an issue of Treasury Bills or other like short date security.

Proceeds of this stock are for war purposes only.

A commission of one-quarter of one per cent will be allowed to recognized bond and stock brokers on allotments made in respect of applications for this stock which bear their stamp.

For application forms apply to the Deputy Minister of Finance, Ottawa.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA
OCTOBER 7th, 1916.



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does more than make your harness clean. It revivifies the leather. This oil soaks into the pores, makes the leather softer, blacker, tougher. Try it on any black leather.

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FLORAL ARISTOCRATS.
Orchids Are Not Parasites, and It is Difficult to Raise Them.

Aristocrats of the flower kingdom—and probably the least understood. You hear them called parasites, which is only one of the common mistakes made about the orchid. You see a hundred different shapes and a dozen different colors grouped together, each shape perhaps a distinct family and each with a separate name.

In the first place, orchids are not parasites. A parasitical plant is one which gets nourishment from another plant. Certain orchids live on trees, but they get their food and drink from the air by means of aerial roots. We call them epiphytes. Other orchids get their nourishment directly from the ground. They're called terrestrial orchids.

People don't understand, either, why orchids cost so much. They fall to see why a tiny plant is sold for, say, \$1,000. If they realized that rare orchids may have cost a long trip into a tropical jungle to obtain and that it takes from eight to ten years to raise a plant from the seed, with patient care and treatment, they could see why these flowers remain in the aristocratic class.

Only the orchid grower can understand all the details of his art, but the flower lover can easily learn to distinguish the various types.

RELIEF AT LAST

I want to help you if you are suffering from bleeding, itching, blind 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 8,
Windsor, Ont.

Progress.
(Chicago Tribune).

Because we travel in automobiles and aeroplanes, because we build skyscrapers and enjoy the movies, because the whole machinery of our physical life has been complicated, accelerated, and upholstered in luxury, we put this down as progress and charge little or nothing off against it.

We can be sure that we have paid roundly for this, and one of the latest items is registered in our mental habits. An acute observer of American life, long a resident of this country, has said that the most serious of our faults is our refusal to submit to persistent mental effort. We are mentally lazy in short.

The charge is true and undoubtedly we can find its explanation in the rapidity of our external life and our inevitable preoccupation with it. We substitute for the hard and persistent effort mere surface apprehension and easy, though shallow, generalization.

We pride ourselves on our knowledge—that is, our information—but we do not edit this industriously and patiently. We know thousands of facts, but we do not stop to think that many of our most of them are practically valueless. The men of former times had less to think about and thought more of what they had to think about. They had to hold their facts longer and came nearer to a mastery of them.

The newspaper is responsible for this in large degree. It has widened men's horizon and increased men's stock of information. In so doing it

HAIR GOODS
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LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Matted at lowest possible prices, consistent with high-grade work.

Our Natural Wavy 3-Strand Switches at \$5.00, \$7.00 and \$9.00 in all shades are leaders with us. Just send on your sample, or write for anything in our line.

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has performed a service of value, but the service has been paid for. Our command over life, which is the test of real knowledge, is not greater in proportion to our increased informedness. We are tempted to move rapidly with a swiftly running current of reported events which we do not take the time and effort necessary to relate to one another and interpret.

Reading, which maketh a full man, if it is orderly, purposive and well digested, may become a mere anodyne or a pastime. We read more extensively than our fathers and probably think less of what we read. The short story displaces the three-decker novel, the movie the five-act drama, the newspaper the essay and debate.

The Germans have a word which we may translate "long-sittingness." It is a significant word expressive of the solid, determined, untiring digging upon which alone a solid structure of real culture, of lasting achievement, can be built. There is nothing more needed in American life.

Minard's Liniment lumberman's friend

Spring Gloves.
They are of fine French kid. And included, of course, for feminine hands. They come in the smartest colors—biscuit, champagne and gold color.

They have pearl clasps and heavy embroidery and are finished with Van Dyke points in colored kid to match the stitching.

Some have narrow bands of contrasting color kid at the top.

Antiquity of Passports.
Passports are an every ancient institution. Some of the old monkish chroniclers mention as an achievement on the part of King Canute that he obtained free passes for his subjects through various continental countries on their pilgrimages to the shrines of the apostles Peter and Paul at Rome. Each pilgrim was furnished with a document in the nature of a passport called "Truchin de Itinere Pergenta." Hall in his "Chronicle" makes reference to a system of passports in the time of Edward IV., and the enforcement of this system is known to have been very strict in the reigns of Elizabeth and James I.—London Mail.

Why People Feel Depressed In the Cold Weather

Why is tiredness and languor so prevalent just now? A physician explained that the cold of winter drives blood from the surface of the body to the liver. Nominally one-fourth of the whole blood supply is in the liver, and when more blood is accumulated in that organ everything goes wrong.

No better remedy exists than Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which are composed of such vegetable extracts as Mandrake and Butternut, and possesses wonderful liver stimulating powers. It's a marvel the way Hamilton's Pills clear the blood of the poisonous humors. They put new life into worn out bodies, build up the appetite, bring back a reserve of nerve energy, take folks over the cold days of winter and the depressing days of spring. For your health and body comfort get a 25c. box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills today.

Universal Service and Four Men.
(St. Louis Republic).

Universal service, according to a common sense plan, would not mean the putting of a rifle upon the shoulder of every boy. Far from it. It would simply mean that every boy, on reaching a certain age, would be fitted into the scheme of his country's defence. If the nation needed him it would know where to find him, what he was good for, and how to use him.

Let us take, for instance, four men of 24 years each, who have been fitted to this scheme. The first is a laborer of 100 pounds weight, sound and strong. He has been given, during selected periods, between the ages of 17 and 21, the training of an infantryman. He is called to the colors in the hour of need and a rifle is put into his hand. He is a trained soldier, available for immediate service. The second man drives a motor truck. He is not put into the line with a rifle, but is attached to the ambulance corps or quartermaster's department as a part of the army's transportation system. Both of these men are in perfect health and condition.

But the third man has a blemish—a stiff knee. He could not march three miles a day. He is a machinist—the expert operator of a turret-lathe. He is as necessary and valuable a part of the military machine as the soldier or the motor truck driver, but his place of service is in the munition shop instead of in the field. The fourth man is slight and delicate; he is under weight and lacks in chest expansion; he would not last six days in a strenuous campaign. But he is a skilled accountant and will be invaluable as the army's representative in the accounting department of a factory which has been taken over

True Blue.
The expression "true blue" which we hear so often, has not even an English parentage, but is said to have been a Spanish saying which meant that the blood that filled the veins of the aristocracy of Spain was blue in color, while that of the inferior social classes was more or less black, and the proverb that "true blue will never stain" instead of meaning, as is generally supposed, that "a noble heart will never disgrace itself," actually refers to the "blue aprons" worn by butchers on account of their not showing blood stains—a far jump this from the blue blood of the haughty Spanish aristocracy to the humble apron of a butcher's boy.—London Express.

TEETHING TIME
A TIME OF WORRY

When baby is teething is a time of worry to most mothers. Baby's little gums become swollen and tender; he becomes cross; does not sleep well; is greatly troubled with constipation; colic or diarrhoea and sometimes even convulsions seize him. During this period nothing can equal the use of Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the bowels and stomach, and make the teething so easy that the mother scarcely realizes baby is getting his teeth. Concerning the Tablets, Mrs. Arthur Archibald, New Town, N. S., writes: "I used Baby's Own Tablets when baby was getting his teeth and found them an excellent medicine." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brookville, Ont.

SCIENCE NOTES.
As a precaution against conflagrations resulting from the fires of excursionists, several stone fireplaces have been erected in Swope Park, Kansas City, for public use.

A new café and observation car has large windows at the tables, so that diners may get a broad view of the passing landscape while dining.

The steel mast of an Atlantic Coast oil barge is used as a smokestack from the galley.

Every square mile of sea is estimated to contain about 120,000,000 fish.

Recent observations made in Northern Norway indicate that the average display of aurora borealis takes place at a height of from 60 to 65 miles.

A lady's foot should equal in length one-seventh of her height.

The output of the Bureau of Fisheries in stocking the waters of the United States amounted to more than 4,000,000,000 specimens last year.

Japan occupies a prominent place among the countries of the world in the possession of mineral springs rich in radium emanations. These are found exclusively in granite regions.

Air-cooling methods of the rapid-fire guns now in use have proven inadequate, and the soldiers seem to think that water-cooling is a better one.

Of the 800 German missionaries engaged in different parts of the British Empire before the war, 400 were located in India.

In the up-to-date school, the black-

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GILLETT'S LYE

HAS NO EQUAL

It not only softens the water but doubles the cleansing power of soap, and makes everything sanitary and wholesome.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.



would it have if the Government looked over every boy at the age of 17 and saw to it that he received, in school or shop or mine or railroad yard or plowed field or counting room or laboratory, the training best calculated to enable him to do the thing which would help his country most in the hour of its need? Can anything be thought of which would be a better preparation for the citizenship of peace than this?

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boards are cleaned by a vacuum device.

A well-known explorer is authority for the fact that lions are generally "left-handed." They usually strike with the left fore-paw.

A bat has difficulty in rising from a perfectly level surface.

Sugar exists in the sap of nearly 200 plants and trees.

It is estimated that a ton of water from the Atlantic Ocean, when evaporated, yields 81 pounds of salt; a ton of Pacific water, 73 pounds; a ton Arctic or Antarctic water, 86 pounds; ton of water from the Dead Sea, 187 pounds.

Minard's Liniment Used by Physicians

Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

We may not share his views in many ways, or claim connection with his race or creed, and party's call receives but languid heed in battle times. But Laurier earns this phrase "Minard's Liniment." That tongue of gall can never his fame abate; or fully the clean grandeur of his life.

The future crowns him o'er the transient strife; His honored years wear garlands of bright days.

Traders prate as winds of summer blow
A little dust that eddies swiftly past,
White sunlit vistas keep their un-
dimin'd glow.
A great man's genius is its own sure
charm,
Unwounded by the spite-shot bolts of
fame;
His light shines clear while fades de-
struction's blast.
—James F. McLaughlin, St. Mary's, Ont.,
in St. Thomas Journal.

No Cure Guaranteed

Never known to fail; acts without pain in 24 hours. Is soothing, healing, and takes the sting right out. No recovery so quick, safe and sure as Peppin's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold everywhere—25c per bottle.

Why Cats Purrr and Lions Roar.

One of the most interesting discoveries made lately is that of Sir Richard Owen that the lion roars, instead of purring, simply because the hyoid bone in his throat is loose.

In the cat this bone is stationary, so that the cat purrs and cannot roar, but in the lion and tiger the hyoid is loose, and therefore even when calling to their mates the larger members of the jaguar and leopard are like "hoarse, barking coughs, an interval of about one second separating the exhalatory efforts," says this observer. They may be easily reproduced or imitated by sawing a piece of thin board with a coarse toothed saw. The cheetah, however, calls with a decided mew, very much like that of the cat.

R. L. Pocock, superintendent of the London Zoo, explains that those feline or cat family that have an elastic ligament between the ceratohyal and the upper element of the suspensorium (

ANOTHER HALF MILE GAIN BY BRITISH AT MIRAUMONT

Have Pushed Forward Their Line North of the Ancre at That Place

Huge Results of Gen. Haig's Troops Work in Last Month.

London cable says: Fittson Young, correspondent of the Daily Mail at British headquarters in France, wires his paper that German howitzers are using ammunition freely in trying to prevent the rapid pursuit of the retreating enemy. He adds that the return of clear, dry weather is favoring the British.

London cable: Again the British have pushed forward their line to the north of the Ancre, and again apparently without much opposition from the Germans. The latest point of retreat of the Germans, as reported by the London War Office, is north of Miraumont, where over a front of a mile and a half the British advanced an average distance of 600 yards.

Since the retreat began the British have occupied ten villages and captured 3,000 prisoners.

THE OFFICIAL REPORT. The official communication from British headquarters in France to-day reads:

"During February we captured 2,133 German prisoners, including 26 officers. The following villages were also either captured or surrendered to us by the withdrawal of the Germans: Ligny, Thillooy, La Barque, Warlen-court, Fyve, Miraumont, Petit Miraumont, Grandcourt, Puisseux-au-Mont, Serre and Goumourt.

"The enemy continues to yield ground on the Ancre. North of Miraumont our line advanced to-day an average distance of 600 yards on a front of one and a half miles.

"We discharged gas this morning south of Soehetz, followed by a raid in which we took some prisoners. A British raiding party also entered German trenches northeast of Givenechy, Lens and La Bassée, and captured eight prisoners.

"Under cover of a heavy artillery bombardment, a hostile raiding party succeeded last night in reaching our trenches near Ablaincourt and Rancourt. In both cases the enemy was repulsed by our counter-attacks. A few men are missing.

"There was considerable mutual artillery activity to-day on the Ypres sector."

Major-General F. B. Maurice, chief director of military operations of the British War Office, said to-day: "The Germans on the western front have made their biggest withdrawal since the battle of the Marne. How far they will retreat I cannot say, but they will not retreat beyond the point which they are forced to leave either by the economic necessity of saving their losses or from a position which our superior location prevents them from holding."

The announcement of the British War Office of the withdrawal of the German forces along an eleven-mile front on both sides of the River Ancre in France is limited by the British War Office for the first time. The ground was "voluntarily and systematically evacuated and the defence placed in another prepared line," says Berlin, which adds that the movement "remained concealed from the enemy."

10 VILLAGES, 3,000 PRISONERS.

London cable: In a statement in the House of Commons today dealing with recent happenings on the Franco-Belgian front, Henry W. Foster, financial secretary of the War Office, said that until the last few days the British operations necessarily had been confined to minor attacks. In those, he said, heavy losses had been inflicted upon the Germans, more than 3,000 prisoners taken and ground of considerable importance gained.

During the past days, continued Mr. Foster, as the result of the continuous pressure on the Ancre front, the enemy had retired on a front of 12 miles to a depth of two miles, giving the British possession of 10 villages and several important positions, to which the Germans hitherto had clung with the utmost determination. Up to the present the Germans had insisted upon their troops the necessity of defending these positions and fighting to the very end.

"In view of these instructions," the secretary went on, "this withdrawal cannot but have an unfavorable effect upon the enemy troops and upon the German people—when they know."

"At the same time it is probable the enemy is retiring not merely as a defensive measure, but with the object of saving his strength for a great blow on one or another of the Allied fronts. There is every indication that he will make a supreme effort to end the war in his favor this year, an effort which can only be met by a corresponding determination on the part of Great Britain and her allies."

REPORT FROM TREE TO TREE.

Headquarters of British Army in France, cable says: Our men died in vain in an attempt to carry Goumourt. Now they have it, and the sacrifice was justified. The famous battle included the historic chateau and park of Goumourt. Puisseux also is ours, but that had to be carried by stiff street fighting. We are now beyond the town of Goumourt and the salient also is clear to the north. In the course known as Nightingale Wood the men fought each other from tree to tree and the great initiative of the active and crafty north countrymen caused serious losses to the enemy. Boche, though he fought well, he also proved inferior in the street fighting in Puisseux. The next stand of the Germans may be

along the line running from Eesarts 3,000 yards northeast of Goumourt, further east the fighting approaching Loupart Wood, 4,400 yards west of Bapaume. Tuesday night we got beyond Ligny and Thillooy and we are now a short distance from the southern edge of Bapaume. With their positions goes much of the flamboyant nonsense in months of German communications. It will be interesting to see what form of explanation the German higher command takes when at last forced to admit that the German troops are withdrawing before the British. The retreat is being covered by small parties of men and a few machine guns. The troops are undoubtedly chosen. They are of the well-known stout character and are furnished with about a week's provisions and told to die where they are left. The roads are fairly good. The enemy is burning all dugouts and destroying any buildings which their anxiety tells them may be of use to us. The enemy has mined the road at junctions, and has left many simple "booby" traps such as putting grenades in benches. So far there has been very few accidents. Our own troops are taking the matter as part of the day's work and think it better than trench fighting. They are brisk and cheerful at the prospect of going into a new country and hunting down the enemy in the open.

FRENCH REPORT. The official communication issued by the War Office to-day reads:

"A surprise attack on a German trench in the region of Tahure enabled us to bring back prisoners. An artillery action occurred on the front of Les Chambres-Bezonvaux. The day was calm on the rest of the front."

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"Under cover of a heavy artillery bombardment, a hostile raiding party succeeded last night in reaching our trenches near Ablaincourt and Rancourt. In both cases the enemy was repulsed by our counter-attacks. A few men are missing.

"There was considerable mutual artillery activity to-day on the Ypres sector."

Major-General F. B. Maurice, chief director of military operations of the British War Office, said to-day: "The Germans on the western front have made their biggest withdrawal since the battle of the Marne. How far they will retreat I cannot say, but they will not retreat beyond the point which they are forced to leave either by the economic necessity of saving their losses or from a position which our superior location prevents them from holding."

The announcement of the British War Office of the withdrawal of the German forces along an eleven-mile front on both sides of the River Ancre in France is limited by the British War Office for the first time. The ground was "voluntarily and systematically evacuated and the defence placed in another prepared line," says Berlin, which adds that the movement "remained concealed from the enemy."

10 VILLAGES, 3,000 PRISONERS.

London cable: In a statement in the House of Commons today dealing with recent happenings on the Franco-Belgian front, Henry W. Foster, financial secretary of the War Office, said that until the last few days the British operations necessarily had been confined to minor attacks. In those, he said, heavy losses had been inflicted upon the Germans, more than 3,000 prisoners taken and ground of considerable importance gained.

During the past days, continued Mr. Foster, as the result of the continuous pressure on the Ancre front, the enemy had retired on a front of 12 miles to a depth of two miles, giving the British possession of 10 villages and several important positions, to which the Germans hitherto had clung with the utmost determination. Up to the present the Germans had insisted upon their troops the necessity of defending these positions and fighting to the very end.

"In view of these instructions," the secretary went on, "this withdrawal cannot but have an unfavorable effect upon the enemy troops and upon the German people—when they know."

"At the same time it is probable the enemy is retiring not merely as a defensive measure, but with the object of saving his strength for a great blow on one or another of the Allied fronts. There is every indication that he will make a supreme effort to end the war in his favor this year, an effort which can only be met by a corresponding determination on the part of Great Britain and her allies."

REPORT FROM TREE TO TREE.

Headquarters of British Army in France, cable says: Our men died in vain in an attempt to carry Goumourt. Now they have it, and the sacrifice was justified. The famous battle included the historic chateau and park of Goumourt. Puisseux also is ours, but that had to be carried by stiff street fighting. We are now beyond the town of Goumourt and the salient also is clear to the north. In the course known as Nightingale Wood the men fought each other from tree to tree and the great initiative of the active and crafty north countrymen caused serious losses to the enemy. Boche, though he fought well, he also proved inferior in the street fighting in Puisseux. The next stand of the Germans may be

along the line running from Eesarts 3,000 yards northeast of Goumourt, further east the fighting approaching Loupart Wood, 4,400 yards west of Bapaume. Tuesday night we got beyond Ligny and Thillooy and we are now a short distance from the southern edge of Bapaume. With their positions goes much of the flamboyant nonsense in months of German communications. It will be interesting to see what form of explanation the German higher command takes when at last forced to admit that the German troops are withdrawing before the British. The retreat is being covered by small parties of men and a few machine guns. The troops are undoubtedly chosen. They are of the well-known stout character and are furnished with about a week's provisions and told to die where they are left. The roads are fairly good. The enemy is burning all dugouts and destroying any buildings which their anxiety tells them may be of use to us. The enemy has mined the road at junctions, and has left many simple "booby" traps such as putting grenades in benches. So far there has been very few accidents. Our own troops are taking the matter as part of the day's work and think it better than trench fighting. They are brisk and cheerful at the prospect of going into a new country and hunting down the enemy in the open.

FRENCH REPORT. The official communication issued by the War Office to-day reads:

"A surprise attack on a German trench in the region of Tahure enabled us to bring back prisoners. An artillery action occurred on the front of Les Chambres-Bezonvaux. The day was calm on the rest of the front."

PARIS CABLE SAYS: The official communication issued by the War Office to-day reads:

the absolute vegetable gardener, who raises all classes of vegetables extensively for city supply; the specialist in one crop on a large scale, and the farmer who grows a few vegetables as a side line. The intending grower, he said, should first consider his market and then give much attention to the building up of his soil, as in vegetable growing there is no danger of over-fertilization. For his part Mr. Dilworth uses from 50 to 60 tons of manure to the acre on his land.

He advised the drawing of manure in the winter, but in answer to a question as to the advisability of spreading it on the land at that time, he advised against it in the case of land that is to be used very early in the spring, or in case the land is heavily covered by snow. The use of quick-maturing varieties of vegetables he recommended as worth considering in the Niagara district with a view of obtaining two crops in one season. Grow varieties to suit the taste of the consumer, he said; do not try to make the buyer take what you like yourself. Mr. Dilworth advised the staking of tomato plants and pruning to a single stalk for the production of first-class tomatoes, to supply the best trade.

The afternoon session was opened by Mr. Hamilton Fleming, president of the association.

In discussing the labor problem and giving an idea of sources from which help might be expected in the coming season, Mr. P. W. Hodgetts said that parents would be justified in taking their children out of school this year so as to provide for the raising and harvesting of the crops.

Dr. G. C. Creelman agreed that fruit growers did not get the price they should for their product. He admitted the big investment in land and outfit made by the fruit farmer, which does not bring a fair return.

In analyzing the conditions of country life, which back town and country dwellings consider unsatisfactory, Dr. Creelman pointed out that what is most needed is a wider outlook for the dweller on the average size farm, and a better chance for the farmer's boy to enjoy himself. To the farmers, he said, take the boy into partnership early in his life, so that he will stay on the farm because he wishes to and not because he must.

Proper fertilization of soil was Prof. R. Harcourt's address, and his note of warning against absolutely useless materials sold as fertilizers was heard with some wonder by many who had been paying with their money for stuff that did nothing but add a little bulk to the soil.

SAW NO SUBS.

U. S. Freighter Had Un-eventful Trip.

Paris cable says: The American freighter Rochester has been greeted at Bordeaux with the same enthusiasm as was shown in the case of the Orleans, according to a Bordeaux despatch to the Havas Agency. Captain A. Korowitz, in an interview, said, in regard to his trip:

"We left New York two hours after the Orleans. The voyage was not marked by any incident except for a severe storm which we ran into. I saw no submarines, but thought it prudent to steam with lights out for four nights. We entered the danger zone on Monday evening, but saw nothing from then until we reached the Gironde, except one sailing ship. After all, it was not so very difficult to force the blockade and arrive safely."

GRANTS TO ROADS

To be Part of Provincial System.

A Toronto despatch: Amendments that will make Ontario highway laws with the provincial highways system legislation, to be introduced later in the session, was brought down in the House by Hon. Friday Macdougall yesterday. The most important feature of the new legislation is a clause giving the Government power to designate as a provincial road any main road in a county system and to contribute a grant of sixty per cent. of the cost of construction. This would mean an addition of twenty per cent. upon the present grant. In exchange the road would come under a measure of provincial control and would have a higher type of construction. These roads would draw their traffic from ordinary county and town roads and carry it to the provincial highway.

Another amendment gives the Government power, in proceeding with the construction of a provincial highway, to construct within the boundaries of urban municipalities, or to give grants to the municipalities toward construction. Both amendments are related to the proposed provincial system, but are more conveniently fitted into existing statutes.

J. H. Hart, of South Brant, introduced a bill to give cities the right to tax land at a higher rate than improvements. J. H. T. Ryan, of South Wentworth, introduced a municipal act amendment, providing for a township assessment commissioner for Barton Township.

New Cloth.

They are for festive spring costs. And quite new and pleasing, all of them. Argentina cloth is one of these—it resembles Bolivia but has a jersey back. It comes in very bright colors and is very popular for suits and coats in a burlesque cloth which has a jersey back. This comes in mixtures as well as plain colors and is even wider than the Argentina cloth.

And, of course, there are new Bolivias and new velours, in weights and colorings suitable for spring.

Grandma had a very bad cold one day when her little granddaughter made her a visit. Suddenly she sneezed very hard. Much pleased with the unexpected excitement, the child looked up and said: "Honk again, grandma."—The Christian Herald.

BERNSTORFF KNOWS NOW SEAS' RULER

British Navy's Readiness and Control Was Never Better Shown.

WORLD ROVERS

In Canadian Troops Waiting to Go Across—Show Why Huns Will Lose.

Halifax despatch: Count Johann Von Bernstorff has had occasion recently to contrast British and German methods of Empire building. When the Count and his retinue passed up the harbor of Halifax in the Frederick VIII. to the land-locked inner anchorage known as Bedford Basin, there to be subjected to a careful search for dangerous documents or contraband articles, they sailed within pistol shot of a huge transport laden with Canadians on their way to the front. Von Bernstorff and his staff, in the darkness of the night, saw nothing of the troopship or of the vessels of war that lay near by. But the Count knew that it was only by the courtesy of his country's foes the Atlantic was open to him, while Canadian fighting men went without let or hindrance, unscathed as yet, because since the first by the warships that have safely piloted every transport on the Atlantic route.

Why had Bernstorff to submit to the indignity of detention by the representatives of British sea power while the German soldiers of the German army were allowed to pass in safety? The obvious answer is that the German navy is not a match for that of the British. And, moreover, the navy is not a match for the army, however superior it may strive for mastery beneath. The British navy was ready, by the preparedness of the war was won before a shot was fired. Without the British navy to keep the seas Germany would have had victory long ago.

Why was the British navy ready to send a thousand unadorned soldiers ashore to inspect the British island? Because the British island has voyaged to far lands. For him there is no longer any land of mystery. If there were he would not be content until he had mastered its secrets, bought and sold its wares, and colonized its empty spaces.

Centuries of struggle with Nature on land and sea, with men in every part of the world, have given the British an inheritance of racial and individual self-confidence all the more remarkable because it is often concealed beneath a heavy crust of reserve and unobtrusive self-protection. Probe beneath the crust and in the milk of the United Kingdom and the overseas dominions, among the uneducated as well as among the cultured, one finds the pride of race and consciousness of high ancestry that has not been diminished by the Greek and the Roman in the days of their greatness. It is this pride of race which after two and a half years of a tremendous conflict sends men eagerly into the "very heart of the inferno" to do their bit.

The matter-of-fact talk of the officers and men en route to the front might lead the casual listener to suspect lack of imagination or of knowledge as to what was ahead. A summer breeze from the sea, however, blowing from the north, the "Westward Ho!" He is a Londoner by birth, but knows and loves Devon and her heroes. If a submarine should cross his path he will fight as Drake's men fought three centuries ago against all the devil-demons of Spain.

Here is another type. He is a young Canadian, born in Edmonton of English parents. He never saw the sea till last morning, but he never was a vessel bigger than the little five-storied ship that ply on the St. Lawrence. Yet he comes aboard without the slightest perturbation. The salt sea air, the great ship, the heaving water, are his natural inheritance. He will take generations of the pains to make landmen of his speed and create in his descendants a distaste of the sea.

To many of the men of the western front the world is very small. One tells a story of Shanghai. Another talks with intimate knowledge of the Kaifir problem in South Africa, whether he went in 1890 to fight the Boers, and where he had long enough to respect them. Sports and both are well-known figures to him. Something turns the conversation to navigation, and descriptions of ports on many lands are available. The man who knows all about the Straits of Magellan sways experience with the boatman from the Peace River. The rancher who got 125 bushels of oats per acre from part of his Alberta holding, and secured sixty cents a bushel, gives a short dissertation on the absolute folly of permitting men to desert their holdings and their cattle when the Empire needs meat so badly. Lots of them, he says, turned their live stock over to the buyer at any offered price, and left their places unoccupied.

I had not suspected him of such speculation, but he, too, made a valuable contribution to the mental movie entertainment. He had gone to France two years ago with a very poor opinion of Englishmen. They were, he fancied, surly, uncompanionable and lacked adaptation to Canadian conditions. "I found out," he said, "that the English officer is the finest gentleman I have ever met, a model of courtesy, and as brave as he as he is courteous."

There are a lot of people making discoveries—as this young Canadian did—by coming into close touch with Englishmen in the great testing time of war. German patience, thoroughness and subordination of individuality can do much in both peace and war, but who can doubt that in the final trial of strength the individualistic, adventurous Briton at home and in the overseas dominions, whose greatest ambition it is to live his own life in his own way, will emerge victorious?

His humor will help mightily. It emerges unexpectedly. To-day a company of leathery-faced Westerners, who had been a week on trains with few facilities for doling-up, were paraded on the deck. "Ahe we downhearted?" shouted one. The answer was the usual thunderous "No."

Then the company was looked along the line. "Are we arly?" he yelled. Every man looked at his neighbor and a perfect gale of laughter swept the ranks. Those fellows will go into battle as if it were a championship hockey game.—Stewart Lyon.

U. S. HOUSE IS ALMOST UNIT WITH WILSON

Only 13 of 416 Opposed Bill to Arm United States Ships.

ONE CLAUSE OFF

But "Other Instrumentalities" Come Up in the Senate To-day.

Berlin cable: The tension of the last 48 hours ended at this morning on the receipt of advices that Washington was not contemplating precipitate action in regard to the sinking of the Laconia. Official circles, the press and the public continue to manifest calm indifference as to future developments. The press reiterates that Germany has spoken the final word in regard to submarine warfare, and that the response has been crossed.

Washington, March 1.—Aroused by the accusations of Germany's plot to unite Japan and Mexico with her in a war upon the United States, and their enhanced by official evidence of its authenticity, Congress to-day abandoned the delays and objections which have checked President Wilson's efforts to be clothed with executive authority to deal with the submarine menace.

The House after a ten-hour debate and by an overwhelming majority passed a bill to empower the President to arm merchant ships and providing for a hundred-million dollar bond issue. This bill, however, does not contain the grant of authority to use "other instrumentalities" which the President specifically desires, and would prevent Government war in support for munition ships, a prohibition which the President does not approve.

When the House bill is received in the Senate to-morrow the Senate bill, which the Administration fully commends, will be substituted, and that is expected to be finally accepted by both Houses as the law.

Official announcement was made at the White House to-day that the Administration stands behind the Senate bill "first, last and in every way" with its provision for "other instrumentalities." In the Senate an attempt to ask the President to disclose the Government's source of information of the attempted intrigue with Mexico and Japan, on the supposition that it came from one of Germany's emissaries, was defeated after a sharp and sensational debate. Instead, the Senate merely asked for official notice of the authenticity of the despatch of instructions from the German Foreign Minister Zimmermann to German Minister Von Eckhardt in Mexico City. The President transmitted it immediately with the statement that it would not be compatible with the public interests to reveal further details concerning it.

Congressmen clashed with the so-called pacifist group in the House who have been opposing a grant of authority to the President on the war, announced that they would vote for the armed neutrality bill in the belief that to aim the President to protect American rights might be the way to avoid war.

Republican senators who have been filibustering against the armed neutrality bill, not because opposed to it, but to force an extra session of Congress, declared their conviction that the situation demanded united support of the President.

NO MORE "PLAYING POLITICS." A Congress badly divided, and, in its dying moments, with its legislative programme at sixes and sevens, and charges of "playing politics" flying from every side, suddenly took on a new aspect.

It was as if the cry "America first!" had rung through the halls of both Houses, and the response has been almost instantaneous.

In the Senate members who have opposed the President in his manner of dealing with Germany on the ground that it was leading to war, were found fighting influences which the President's supporters declared were calculated to embarrass him.

There were bitter references in debate to senators to whom the President would be expected to look for advice on foreign affairs. Chairman Stone, of the Foreign Relations Committee, was voted down in his own committee on his own draft of a resolution asking the President to disclose if the

American Government's information concerning the latest phase of German intrigue came from one of Germany's emissaries.

TOKIO REJECTED IDEA.

The evidences at hand are that if Mexico, as Germany suggested, communicated to Japan the proposal for an attack on the United States, it met with a reception at Tokio which was quite contrary to what Berlin had expected.

JAPANESE STATEMENT.

Lansing flatly refused to give any indication of how the information came into possession of the United States Government, on the ground that it would endanger the lives of those concerned.

The Japanese Embassy made the following comment: "With regard to the alleged German attempt to induce Japan and Mexico to make war upon the United States, made public in the press this morning, the Japanese Embassy, while lacking information as to whether such irritation ever reached Tokio, desires to state most emphatically that any revelation of this sort would, under no circumstances, be entertained by the Japanese Government, which is in entire accord and close relations with the other powers, on account of formal agreements and our common cause, and, moreover, our good friendship with the United States, which is every day growing in sincerity and cordiality."

CREATED SENSATION IN LONDON.

London cable says: The time is long since past when any fresh orientation of the German policy is calculated to astonish the British public, but the revelation of the plot to induce Mexico and Japan to attack the United States provided this country with a first-class sensation to-day.

The Associated Press Washington despatch gave the late afternoon papers the first news, which was displayed under startling headlines, such as: "Great Hun plot unmasked," "Most sensational plot of the war," "Amazing revelation of German duplicity."

The edition of the papers was early exhausted. The immediate idea of the man in the street was here at last was an undoubted cause belli for curiosity appearing to be low soon an actual declaration of war might be expected. The news was too late for editorial comment in the afternoon papers, and the Government officials approached declined at the present juncture to make any statement for publication.

Perhaps next to the effect of the news in America, the attitude of Japan excited the public mind most. Nowhere, however, did the idea prevail for a moment that Japan could be detached from the Entente alliance. Altogether, while the greatest confidence is felt that such an intrigue could only recoil on its authors, the British public is watching with greatest interest further details and developments.

NEW HUN SUBS. 350 FEET LONG

Carry 20 Torpedoes and Crew of 32 Men.

Five Victims Yesterday—U. S. Seamen Missing.

Amsterdam cable: The Telegraf publishes an account of an interview with a German soldier who has been for some time serving as a clerk at the Vulkan dock-yard in Hamburg. To avoid punishment for some trivial offence he escaped across the frontier. The man left Hamburg in February. There were then in the Vulkan dock-yard eight large submarines on the stocks. These latest submarines are nearly 350 feet long, and are armed like a small cruiser. They can take 20 torpedoes and a crew of 32. Gangs of 120 men are at work day and night on each submarine. The completion of a submarine requires three months. Besides the submarines, small cruisers are now being built at the Vulkan dock-yard of a new class, so-called the Stadt class. These are 450 feet long.

FIVE SHIP VICTIMS.

London cable: The reports of the past 24 hours show five additional ships of an aggregate tonnage of 7,367 have been sunk.

The following are the ships reported sunk: Harriet Williams, British sailing ship, 157 tons; Belgian fishing boat; Clan Farquhar, British steamship, 5,851 tons, gross, on Feb. 26; Marie Joseph, French schooner, of Fochamp, 152 tons, on Feb. 25; Sjostad, Norwegian steamship, 1,155 tons, on Feb. 2.

SINKING OF GARGORM CASTLE.

Queenstown cable: The British barque Gargorm Castle has been sunk by a German submarine. The survivors include two Americans, Harry Merritt, of Beaver Falls, Pa., and Harry Richardson, of Boston, Mass. They were 13 hours in the boats.

Captain Hampton, of the Gargorm Castle, his wife and 12 of the crew passed through Cork to-day. They had been landed at a western port.

The Gargorm Castle was shelled and sunk Tuesday evening by a submarine which started firing at a mile and a half range, and continued until two boats got away from the ship.

Harry Merritt, one of the two American survivors on the first boat, said that a second boat was lost sight of during the night, and probably was swamped, as bad weather prevailed.

The missing boat contained the chief and third officers, and ten men, including two Americans, named Jackson, ordinary seaman, and David Walker, cook.

The sinking of the Gargorm Castle was previously reported from Paris (March 1).

LOST IN LOVE.

All Weathers Were Alike to Those Two Dreamers.

A Man and a Maid who walked along the garden paths were observed by the Moon, the Roses and the Night Wind.

"Here come two lovers," chuckled the Moon. "I will shine my silver best for their sakes."

"Here come two lovers," murmured the Roses. "Let us send forth our sweetest perfume to greet them."

"Here come two lovers," sighed the Night Wind. "I will whisper to them of the magic that lies in a summer night."

But the Moon suddenly blotted the smile from his face. "We will not trouble ourselves," he declared. "These lovers are the same two who walked the garden paths but yesterday. And for all we did our best to please them, what did they in return? They spoke no word of my beauty—either of them."

"And they never noticed us," complained the Roses.

"I remember them well," knifed the Night Wind. "They only said, 'It is a beautiful evening!' and gave us no credit at all. Let us do all we can to punish them."

So the Moon hid behind the darkest cloud he could find. And the Roses withheld their perfume. And the Night Wind turned chill and rustled the dry leaves dismally, and even succeeded in finding a few stray raindrops and flinging them in a dank, grayish mist across the garden paths.

"It's a beautiful evening," said the two lovers.—Ella Randall Pearce in Life.

MEXICO HAS HER BASTILLE.

The Building Where the First Blow for Liberty Was Struck.

The Alhondiga de Granaditas (prison) in Guanajuato is one of the most historic buildings in the Mexican republic and will always be remembered not as a storehouse of grain, not as a prison, which it now is, but as the place where the first blow was struck for the liberation of Mexico from Spanish rule. Quadrangular in shape, with a central patio, a row of small Moorish windows near the top, the lower floor Tuscan, the upper Doric, the building has no architectural beauty.

At each corner is a large hook, from which in the days of the struggle for independence were hung four iron cages containing the heads of the great liberators—the patriot priest, Hidalgo; his military chief, Allende; and his comrades, Aldama and Jimenez. Here they hung for years until removed by a worshipping nation to the altar of kings in the cathedral of the City of Mexico.

After the Grito de Dolores and the first ringing of the bell of independence Hidalgo and his followers moved on to Guanajuato, stormed the improvised fort of Alhondiga and killed all the Spanish troops that had taken refuge there. This was the beginning of the eleven years' war of independence.—Frank H. Probert in National Geographic Magazine.

A Post Who Dreaded Fire.

Thomas Gray, author of the "Elegy," had a weakness in the form of a nervous dread of fire. His chamber at St. Peter's college, Cambridge, being on the second floor, he thought it likely that in case of a fire his exit by the stairs might be cut off. He therefore caused an iron bar to be fixed by arms projecting from the outside of his window, designing by a rope attached thereto to descend in the event of a fire occurring. This excessive caution led to a practical joke by his fellows. One midnight a party of students thundered at his door with loud cries of "Fire, fire!" The nervous poet flew to his window and slid down the rope to the ground, where he was hailed with shouts of laughter. Gray's delicate nature was so shocked by this rough joke that he changed his lodgings.

Making It Even.

Sandy, the plumber, was working on a town job with an apprentice. In the course of the forenoon the boss visited the job and, failing to find Sandy anywhere about the premises, decided to wait his return. "Where have you been?" demanded the boss when Sandy put in an appearance. "Gettin' ma hair cut," answered Sandy, quite coolly. "And how dare you get your hair cut in my time?" "Well, disna it grow in your time?"—London Mail.

Odious Comparison.

Drill Sergeant—I say, Smith, have you any idea how slow and stupid you are? Private Smith—I don't know. Drill Sergeant—Of course you don't, but let me tell you that an Egyptian mummy is friskier compared with you.—London Tit-Bits.

He Knows.

It may be hard to convince a healthy man that health is more important than wealth, but a sick man understands it.—Acheson Globe.

Correct.

He—A man who gives in when he's wrong is a wise man, but he who gives in when he's right is—She—Married!

Corrected.

Sharp—I owe everything to my wife. Friend—Your memory is faulty. You owe a "divor" to me.

The fear of being found out is often mistaken for the prickings of conscience.

CHARLESTON

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Kavanaugh were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Mott at Lynn on Friday and Saturday.

S. W. Kelsey, S. Godkin and J. Webster have each purchased Ford cars.

Some of our young people attended the medicine show at Athens last week.

W. Slack, Delta, was a recent visitor.

Ross Mansell, of Golden Prairie, Sask., a former resident of this township, was recently visiting his aunt, Mrs. D. Spence and renewing other acquaintances.

PHILIPPSVILLE

Mrs. Arsen Brown was quite ill for a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Eyre, passed through here on their way to attend the funeral at Elgin of their cousin Mrs. J. Kenny on Saturday.

Sales seem to be the order of the day, at one sale 1915 oats sold for \$1.10 per bus and hay from \$5 to \$7 per ton.

Mrs. Peer last evening received the first letter from her son, Pte. Clifford Kirkland, which she has received since he was wounded giving her particulars of the attack etc. which ended in a knock out for him. Needless to say all of Clifford's friends rejoice with his mother to think he is not entirely incapacitated and that although wounded he is having as comfortable a time as possible and rather enjoys the novel position of being the only Canadian in the large ward at the time of writing.

Less fall we noted a report that Mr. W. A. Coon had filled his large silo with sweet and red clover. We called on Mr. Coon last week and he reports the feed kept well and the stock seemed to eat it readily but he thinks had he cut the clover two weeks earlier it would not have been so woody. His cows milked well but perhaps not quite as well as on corn ensilage. Mr. Coon has 7 acres seeded for feed again this year. Certainly the clover came in all O.K. last fall as his corn was almost a total failure.

Mr. Peter Nolan reports cutting sweet clover when almost 30 inches high and the cows ate it like hay.

GREENBUSH

March 5

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Marshall and family, of Brockville, this week moved from that town to the farm owned and previously occupied by Mr. Wm. Connell.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Langdon moved from their home in the village to the home of Mr. Thos. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Sparling Hanna this week moved into the residence recently vacated by Mr. Wm. Langdon.

Mr. Ross Miller has leased his farm to Mr. Asa Peterson who will move in next week. Mr. Miller in company with Mr. J. Hanna intend moving to the Canadian West and taking with them a load of horses.

The box social held under the auspices of the Patriotic League was a success. The sum of sixty-one dollars being realized for patriotic purposes.

Mr. Roy Johnston, son of Mr. David Johnston, has enlisted in the Queen's Highlanders regiment.

Miss Cora Langdon is ill.

Glen Morris Honor Roll

Sr. IV—Albert Ferguson, Kathleen Beale, Roswell Morris, Vera Hudson.
Jr. IV—Charles Heffernan, Frances Stevens, Clifford Hudson.

Sr. III—Ernest Ferguson, Cora Stevens, Helen Morris.

Jr. III—Nellie Ferguson, Carroll Beale, Ford Spence.

II—Fern Spence.

Ia—Vincent Heffernan, Lloyd Ferguson.

Ib—Mills Howard, Harold Heffernan, Arden Spence.

Pr.—Willie Howard.

Average attendance 18.85
No. on roll 30

Mabel M. Jacob, teacher

Wiltsetown Honor Roll

IV—Morris Earl, Elmer Parish, Bessie Parish.

III Sr. Marian Earl, Mazie Redford

III Jr.—Maude Alguire.

II Sr.—Clifford Redford.

II Jr.—Ina Alguire, Beatrice Parish.

I—Jack Earl

Pr.—Polly Alguire, Laura Redford.

Average attendance 10.94
V. J. Beaman, teacher

Cows Go High At Auction Sale

Claude Wiltse's auction sale of cattle, farm machinery, etc. at Elbe on March 7 was a gratifying success. A large crowd attended and everything went high. Following are some of the sales recorded:

Thelma, a splendid grade Holstein cow, with her 6-day old bull calf by her side, \$120. James Atcheson, Spring Valley, buyer.

Lucy, a fine grade cow, with her 2-day old bull calf, \$115. James Leeder, buyer.

Irene, a good grade cow, with her 2-weeks old heifer calf, \$112.50. James Leeder, buyer.

Mildred, a fine grade cow which had not freshened, \$109. W. A. Peer buyer.

Edna, a fine grade cow, which had not freshened, \$101. W. A. Peer buyer.

Pearl, (the best 4-year old cow in the herd, with a record of 54 pounds milk in one day, when she was 3 years old) which had not freshened, \$100. Harold Moorehouse, Glen Buell buyer.

Barney, another fine cow, \$99. Wm. Halliday, Charleston, buyer.

The 23 cows brought \$2004.

Walter J. Taber also sold 3 fine Holstein cows, for \$96, \$90, \$85, respectively.

The average was nearly \$90 for the 26 head.

Three sows, about 8 months old, sold at an average of \$50 each. E. Burnham, J. Layng, and W. A. Peer were the buyers.

Eight calves sold for \$22 each, one selling for \$23.75. Mansell Bates, buyer.

Everything was sold except the automobile, \$490 being bid against a reserve bid of \$500.

The total proceeds of the sale, including W. J. Taber's cows amounted to \$9526.

E. Taylor was auctioneer at this big sale, and the results are in keeping with his reputation as a salesman.

Irwin Wiltse and Walter C. Smith acted as secretaries.

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MARION & MARION.

Automobile Tops and Cushions

We have a full line of everything for Tops, Cushions, Slip Covers, Buggy Tops, etc.

Write for Prices on Repair Work

JAS. W. JUDSON, Brockville 36 George St. Phone 663

\$100 Reward \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case it fails to cure. Sent for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c.

LUMBER

Now on hand, a stock of plank and dimension lumber suitable for general building purposes and a quantity of rough sheeting lumber.

Any order for building material will be filled on short notice.

Present stock includes a quantity of

FOUNDATION TIMBER SILLS, SLEEPERS, ETC.

A large quantity of slabs and fire-wood.

F. Blancher

ATHENS

Reporter Advertisements Bring Results.

For Your Aching Head

Take one ZUTOO TABLET and in 20 minutes the pain is gone and you feel fine. ZUTOO will stop any Headache, Sick, Nervous, Dyspeptic or Monthly—in 20 minutes by the clock. 25c at dealers.

NOTICE

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

FOR SALE

2 registered pure bred Ayrshire yearling bulls. Apply to ALEX. MACKIE, Athens.

Always the Highest

IN QUALITY, ARE OUR LINES OF CHOCOLATES—

E. C. TRIBUTE, Athens

ONTARIO FARMERS

EXISTING WAR CONDITIONS DEMAND that you give the question of seed special attention this year. Seed of desirable varieties and high germination power will be factors influencing yields. If you have not secured your seed,

Let the Ontario Department of Agriculture help you.

Farmers having seed grain or potatoes for sale may forward samples to this office stating varieties, price and QUANTITY.

Farmers wishing to purchase seed are also invited to communicate with this office stating variety and quantity, and an effort will be made to put them in touch with farmers having seed for sale.

Write to W. H. Hearst, Minister of Agriculture, or Walter H. Smith, B.S.A., District Representative, ATHENS

BROCKVILLE, ONT.

Dear Friend:

You want to "do your bit" in these strenuous times. You desire to contribute your quota to the "National Service." It is necessary to keep the wheels of industry turning.

Our business is to train office workers, stenographers, typists, book-keepers, civil servants, etc., and to do this we have bright new rooms, new outfit of typewriting machines and a complete new equipment of labor-saving office devices!

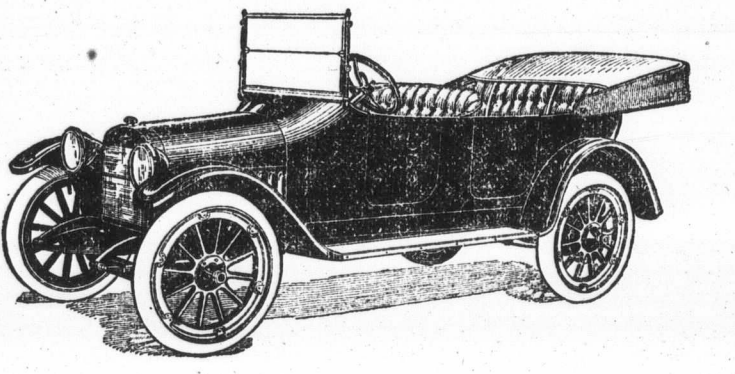
SPRING TERM opens April 2nd. Send for catalogue.

BROCKVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE,
Fulford Block,
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W. T. ROGERS, PRIN.

The Reporter will be \$1.50 after April 1. Save 50c by subscribing before that date.

The Wonder Car



The McLaughlin Four and Six

Are built right. They are wonderful in quality of workmanship, material and appearance. As to performance, the McLaughlin has an enviable reputation. No better value for the money can be secured in a motor car than you get in the McLaughlin.

We have on display a McLaughlin Four-Cylinder Touring Car in our show rooms, and we shall be glad to have you call and inspect it.

A. TAYLOR & SON, Agents, Athens

To the Public - March 1917

The best authorities predict increasing scarcity of all manufactured goods and much higher prices in consequence. We are pleased, however, to be able to inform our friends that, anticipating these conditions we bought months ago, before recent advances in price took place, a very large stock of the different lines we carry and will therefore protect our customers for the present and as long as possible against these higher or war prices by continuing to supply them with goods at prices lower than those less fortunate in buying can possibly have.

Staple Dry Goods
We are offering superior values in Grey and Beached Cotton, Double-fold Shirts, Pillow Cotton, Flannelettes, Ducks, Tickings, Table and Towel Linens, Galateas, Gingham, Prints, etc., etc.

Dress Goods and Silks
In Dress and Blouse fabrics we are showing a most complete stock of clean up-to-date goods comprising the market's best staple lines at popular prices beside many novelties scarce and hard to find.

House Furnishings
In our second flat we are showing a larger stock than usual of Carpet Squares, Rugs, Stair Carpets, Floor Oilcloths, Window Shades, and Curtain Material without any advance as yet in price.

Our new wall papers are also in stock.

Gent's Furnishings
In this line we are very strong. Our Men's Work Shirts, Colored and White Fine Shirts, Neckties, Collars, Hats, and Spring Caps are better value than ever before. While our Clothing Department, on second floor, contains a large and most complete assortment of Ready-to-wear in Men's and Boys' Suits, Separate Pants, Overalls, and Smocks bought early and selling at prices impossible to long continue.

Boots and Shoes
Nothing in the trade shows a greater advance in price than leather. But we are well protected by having on hand twice our usual stock of Boots, Men's, Boys', Women's, and Children's, both in fine and heavy goods, and from our large stock of early buying we can assure you very close and satisfactory prices—many lines quite below what the manufacturers are charging to-day.

This large well-assorted stock at comparatively low prices is the result of early careful buying in the best available markets for cash.

We invite you to call, examine, and price our lines. We guarantee you the best value money can procure. We will do our best to serve you satisfactorily and well.

H. H. ARNOLD
Central Block
ATHENS