

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

The Athens Reporter

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

Vol. XXXV. No. 27

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Thursday, March 25, 1920

5 Cents Per Copy

Automobile Announcement

THE 'Comfort Car' At All Speeds

The dependability, the speed and the efficient performance of the

McLaughlin Six

are characteristically Canadian. The demands of business and long distances covered in Canadian tours, both demand the sureness, the speed and the comfort of "Canada's Standard Car"

We have 1 Chevrolet, almost new, with extra Tire, Bumper and all equipment; also 1 Overland, 1 Baby Grand Chevrolet 1 Ford and 1 McLaughlin Six, all repainted and A-1 shape.

Several Good Farms in Vicinity of Athens

A. Taylor & Son

Athens Ontario

LOCAL NEWS

ATHENS AND VICINITY

Baltimore Coal-Shipped, Fresh Oysters at Mat Addison's Henry street.

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

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

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

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

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

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. McLean, Gouverneur N.Y. announce the engagement of their daughter Lulu Evelyn to Francis Widmer Clarke, Athens, Ontario, son of Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Clarke, Stratford, Ontario

The Merchants Bank are now open for daily service at Frankville Branch, in charge of J. W. Leahy, under supervision of F. W. Clarke, Manager of the Athens Branch.

Messrs. H. H. and John Layng are buying a carload of Maple Syrup.

Mr. John Layng is loading a carload of Veal Calves for the New York on Saturday

Mr. F. W. Clarke, Manager of the Merchants Bank spent the week end with relatives in Montreal

Mr. A. M. Chassels had the misfortune to fall and break two ribs, on Monday.

Miss Nellie Kelly, teacher at Chantry, was taken ill and removed to Dr. Kelly's home at Delta this week.

The Council of the Rear of Yonge and Escott will meet on Saturday March 27, at one o'clock in the Township Hall.

The girls of the Bluebird Mission Circle are holding their Easter Thank offering service on March 31, at 8 o'clock in the Methodist church. An interesting program including a missionary pageant is being prepared. A very cordial invitation is extended to the public.

From the West comes the following tidings:— Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Moon, Meadow Brook, California, announce the engagement of the only daughter Lena, to W. V. Baker, of Bowsman River, Manitoba. Mr. Baker was on the Staff of the Athens Branch of the Merchants Bank previous to going west about a year ago.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. King and family are visiting friends in Smith's Falls this week.

The temptation to get some of the "forbidden goods" proved too great at Westport on Saturday night, when the station was broken into and six cases of liquor stolen.

Ford Wiltse has purchased from Miss Emma Hayes, Smith's Falls, the Church St., property which he is now occupying.

Mr. and Mrs. Chant, Mill St. have purchased Ardan Lillie's farm at Plum Hollow, and went last week to take possession. Mr. Chant went overseas with the 156th battalion, and returned when the armistice was signed.

Mrs. S. Godkin has leased the Palmer property, vacated by Mr. Chant, as Mrs. Wm. Smith, whose Mill St. house has been occupied by Mrs. Godkin, has decided to take up housekeeping in her own residence.

Frank Emmons, having sold his farm on the Plum Hollow, Frankville road, is storing his household effects in Wm. Hawkins' house, near the C. N. R. station until further arrangements are made.

Buggies put in an appearance the middle of last week, but owing to the heavy snowbanks on many of the adjacent roads, cutters were more prevalent until Monday of this week.

New syrup of excellent quality, the product of Burton Aigue, put in an appearance on Friday morning of last week.

The robins have returned, so spring is surely coming.

Another of their popular literary entertainments was put on by high school students Wednesday evening last in their assembly hall. The debate, "Resolved that woman should receive the same remuneration as men for equal work," was entertaining and amusing. Being St. Patrick's night the patron saint of Ireland received due consideration and Irish wit and humor added much to the enjoyment of the evening.

At the Brockville Business College last week, Herbert Topping, Henry St., was successful in passing the 80 word per minute shorthand test.

T. Barrington, who spent the winter east with his mother, Mrs. Bennett Barrington, Victoria St., and other relatives returned last week to his western home.

Mrs. H. C. Phillips, Main St., who has spent the past few months in Gananoque with her sister, returned to her Athenian home on Friday of last week, and is being warmly welcomed by old friends and neighbors. She reports her relatives in the Factory town much improved in health.

Dr. C. B. Lillie sustained a bad fall from the hay loft on Wednesday of last week sustaining injuries to his back and hips.

Miss Marjorie Earl is not feeling up to the mark, following her return from Kingston last week.

Eugene Howard is reported quite poorly at his home, Charleston road. Mrs. Leah Lillie is nursing at Heber Burnham's where there has been prolonged and serious illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Morley Holmes were called to Brockville last week by the death of the latter's father, Charles Seeley. The remains were brought here and placed in the vault awaiting interment in the cemetery at Seeley's Corners, within sight of his life-long home.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pattimore, Perth called home by the death of the latter's grandfather, Charles Seeley are spending a few days here with Mrs. Pattimore's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Morley Holmes, Church St.

Mrs. Alfred Male, Portland, spent a few days last week, a guest of her daughter, Mrs. Charles Gifford, Wiltse St.

Wallace Hollingsworth, Smith's Falls spent the week end here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Hollingsworth.

Miss Birdie Derbyshire is spending a few weeks in Toronto, with her sister, Mrs. Everett Symthe.

Mrs. (Dr.) Paul was a week end visitor with her parents at Lyn.

Mr. Lloyd Earl spent last week with friends at Smith's Falls.

Mr. Hughie Farmer who has spent the past two weeks with friends in this vicinity returned to Brockville Business College on Monday.

Mr. Edmund Heffernan and Miss Ferne Warren, of Junetown were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walton Sheffield.

On March 8, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Tackaberry of Plum Hollow celebrated their Diamond wedding anniversary, being married 60 years on that date. Mr. Tackaberry is 82 years of age and his wife 80 years, and both in good health. Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Thompson and Rev. Nichols and wife of Athens; Mr. George Tackaberry and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tackaberry, of Plum Hollow, were guests in honor of the occasion. Mr. and Mrs. Tackaberry are the parents of Mrs. Jos. Thompson, Athens and Mr. Geo. Tackaberry, Plum Hollow.

Mr. George Rosenbarker has been engaged to work with Mr. Elwood Jackson, Plum Hollow for the coming year.

Syrup Cans AND Sugar Supplies

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

WE MAKE A BETTER CAN

Reduced Prices on Quantity Lots

THE Earl Construction Company

Genuine Ford Repair Parts

GARAGE AND AUTO SUPPLIES

Athens Ontario

Are Your Eyes Right?

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

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

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

H. R. KNOWLTON

Main St. Athens Graduate Optician

RUBBERS!

You Require Them NOW

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

A Rubber well fitted wears longest.

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

Rubber Boots

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

T. S. KENDRICK

Athens Ontario

Millinery Opening

Tuesday, March 30th, and following days

Come in Now and Select Your Easter Hat

MISS C. GRAY

MILLINER
Athens Ontario

Do You Know

That we are so situated that we can save you REAL MONEY on the Very piece of Furniture you are planning to buy Call and see our showing, we are confident you'll be satisfied with our prices.

Geo. E. Judson

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Athens, Ontario Rural Phone

End Your Rheumatism

Like I Did Mine— Says Pastor Reed; Wife Also Rid of Neuritis

Suffered Torture For Years— Now Selling Good News To Others



Don't Believe That Old Rumor About 'Uric Acid' Being the Cause of Rheumatism—It's Not So!

Emphatically asserting that thousands of unfortunate sufferers have been led into taking wrong treatments under the old and false belief that 'Uric Acid' causes rheumatism, Pastor H. W. Reed says:

As to some of our highest medical authorities, I now know that 'Uric Acid' never did and never will cause rheumatism! But it took me many years to find out this truth from the suffering and misery we endured so many years.

I have suffered agony for years from rheumatism and associated disorders, and Mrs. Reed was tortured with the demon neuritis almost beyond endurance.

NOTE: The Inner Mysteries of Rheumatism referred to above by Pastor Reed says the fact about rheumatism and its associated disorders overlooked by doctors and scientists for centuries past.

From him came the immortal declaration of faith, which Jesus said was received by revelation. He was first and loudest in his protestations of almost loyalty, was the only one who attempted his defence and denied him before daybreak.

II. Topic: Helping men to help themselves. Place: Jerusalem. While Peter and John were laboring in Jerusalem, they went one day to the temple at the hour of prayer.

III. Topic: The need and source of Christian courage. Place: Jerusalem. Because of the healing of the lame man and Peter's preaching, Peter and John were brought before the council to answer for what they had done.

IV. Topic: Modern forms of hypocrisy. Place: Jerusalem. In connection with the prolonged revival in Jerusalem there was liberality shown on the part of the Christians.

V. Topic: Commercializing religion. Place: Samaria; on the road to Jerusalem to Gaza. They evangelist Philip preached in Samaria and many believed the gospel and were converted.

VI. Topic: The secret of spiritual power. Place: Lydda; Joppa. During Peter's ministry in various places he came to Lydda and found there a man named Aeneas who had been sick with the palsy for eight years.

VII. Topic: Significance of the conversion of Cornelius. Place: Caesarea; Joppa. Cornelius, a Roman military officer at Caesarea, was a pious man. He had a vision in which he was directed to send to Joppa for Peter.

VIII. Topic: Things wrought by prayer. Place: Jerusalem. Because of his preaching Jesus, Peter was imprisoned and Herod expected to put him to death as he had James.

IX. Topic: Ideals for Christian living. Place: The First Epistle of Peter was written at Babylon. Peter shows the necessity of being free from malice, hypocrisy and all other evil dispositions.

X. Topic: Christian love reorganizing society. Place: The First Epistle of John was probably written at Ephesus. The apostle exhorts all to whom he sends his message to love one another.

XI. Topic: The glorified Christ the centre of the Revelation. Place: Patmos. The apostle John was banished to the Isle of Patmos for Jesus' sake.

XII. Topic: The permanent message of the Book of Revelation. Place: Patmos. John had a vision of heaven. He saw an innumerable company of those who were redeemed from tribulation.

Lesson XIII. March 28, 1920. The Life Work of Peter and John. Rev. 21:21-22:5.

MURINE Rests, Refreshes, Soothes, Heals—Keep your Eyes Strong and Healthy—If they Tingle, Smart, Itch, or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated—Murine often. Safe for Infant or Adult. All Druggists in Canada. Write for Free

DR. WARD The Specialist

79 NIAGARA SQUARE, BUFFALO, NEW YORK.

Men, Are You in Doubt?

As to your troubles? Have you some skin eruption that is stubborn, has resisted treatment? Is there a nervous condition which does not improve in spite of rest, diet and medicine?

ARE YOU NERVOUS and dependent, weak and debilitated; tired mornings; no ambition—lifeless; memory gone; easily fatigued; excitable and irritable; lack of energy and confidence? Is there falling power, a drain on the system? Consult the old reliable specialists.

SYMPTOMS OF VARIOUS AILMENTS.

Weak and relaxed state of the body, nervousness, despondency, poor memory, lack of will power, timid, irritable disposition, diminished power of application, energy and concentration, fear of impending danger or misfortune, drowsiness and tendency to sleep, unrefreshing sleep, dark rings under eyes, loss of weight, insomnia, Dr. Ward gives you the benefit of 25 years' continuous practice in the treatment of all chronic, nervous, blood and skin diseases.

Men, why suffer longer? Let me make you a vigorous man. Let me restore your physical condition to full manhood. Don't be a weakling any longer. Make up your mind to come to me and I will give you the best treatment known to science—the most successful treatment based on the experience of 25 years in treating men and their ailments.

Dr. Ward's Methods Unrivaled, Thorough and Permanent. Do you realize that you have only one life to live—do you realize that you are missing most of that life for ill health? A life worth living is a healthy life. Neglect of one's health has put many a man in his grave.

I have been telling men these things for many years but still there are those who neglect their health for various reasons, have not had the good sense to come and get well.

Specialist in treatment of nervous conditions, nervous exhaustion, backache, lumbago, rheumatism, stomach and liver trouble, acne, skin diseases, catarrh, asthma, rectal troubles, piles, fistula and blood conditions.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Sundays—10 a.m. to 1 p.m. FREE CONSULTATION EXAMINATION.

Before beginning treatment you must make one visit to my office for a personal physical examination. Railroad fare will be considered as part payment of fee. Sanitary money accepted at full value.

79 Niagara Square, Buffalo, N. Y.

Poultry World

FOWLS FOR BREEDING.

(J. Harry Wolfeliser in Philadelphia Record.)

The past cold weather has made many blame the poor fertility on the brand of the birds, but the fact is that so often the case, on the poor handling of the breeders.

It is true that the elements may play some part in early fertility, but it is not the fault of the lack of fertility in the breeding pen lies with the management.

There are thousands of poultry keepers who have poor results due to haphazard care of those fowls that are to produce the eggs for hatching.

In fact, in a majority of cases the fowls are fed and too often feeding and handling for a large egg yield.

This is proper when commercial eggs are wanted, but when fruit during the winter and early spring being the only things that will pay the breeder, it is not wise to feed eggs to the birds.

One thing the poultry keeper is up against is feed. While this in itself is becoming much lower in price, the poultry raiser would like to see some quality in the feeds purchased.

To obtain the best results, good feed must be used. The poultry keeper, as a rule, pays the price, but often obtains any old thing.

There are a few exceptions in the leading brands, which cost a few cents more, but are cheap in the long run.

There is much room for improvement in the present practice of late hatching and poor management of the breeders is bound to tell in the long run.

DR. MARTEL'S PILLS FOR WOMENS AILMENTS

Thousands of women have testified in the last 25 years regarding the healing qualities of Dr. Martel's Pills.

These progressive breeders must have the best of value or they never have given up the long accepted theory and practice of green feeding, which for so long has been considered the best.

What color under your footstep glows; Beauty you summer from winter's snows. And you are the pathway that leads to the rose.

And thus we perhaps give an occasional thought to the winds and snows of winter. We have come to think of the shut-in season as colorless and uninteresting in the outdoors and pass unheeding the brave little bits of brightness that remain.

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WINTER COLOR.

(London Advertiser.)

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COOK'S COTTON ROOT COMPOUND.

A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, 2, 3.

parley, one-eighth teaspoonful pepper, salt to taste. Scald either the milk plain with the fish. Add the seasonings, and, in the meantime, rub together the butter and flour.

SMELTS A LA TOULOUSE. Take 12 smelts, one tablespoonful butter, one tablespoonful of flour, half a teaspoonful of white wine, one and a half dozen mushrooms, three tablespoonfuls of catsup diluted to half its strength in water, and one traffic.

IN MISERY FOR YEARS Mrs. Courtney Tells How She Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Oskaloosa, Iowa.—"For years I was simply in misery from a weakness and awful pains—and nothing seemed to do me any good. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and got relief right away. I can certainly recommend this valuable medicine to other women who suffer, for it has done such good work for me and I know it will help others if they will give it a fair trial."

Other Markets. WINNIPEG GRAIN EXCHANGE. Fluctuations on the Winnipeg Grain Exchange were as follows:

Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 26.70; No. 2 Northern, 26.50; No. 3 Northern, 26.30; No. 4 Northern, 26.10; No. 5 Northern, 25.90; No. 6 Northern, 25.70; No. 7 Northern, 25.50; No. 8 Northern, 25.30; No. 9 Northern, 25.10; No. 10 Northern, 24.90.

Barley—No. 1, 1.63; No. 2, 1.62; No. 3, 1.61; No. 4, 1.60; No. 5, 1.59; No. 6, 1.58; No. 7, 1.57; No. 8, 1.56; No. 9, 1.55; No. 10, 1.54.

Flax—No. 1, 5.71; No. 2, 5.70; No. 3, 5.69; No. 4, 5.68; No. 5, 5.67; No. 6, 5.66; No. 7, 5.65; No. 8, 5.64; No. 9, 5.63; No. 10, 5.62.

Other Markets. MINNEAPOLIS GRAIN. Minneapolis, Minn.—Close—Wheat, spot, No. 1 Northern, 26.70 to 27.70; Flour—Unchanged; shipments, 29,487 barrels; Barley—\$1.53 to \$1.55; Rye—\$1.20 to \$1.25; Bran—\$4.75 to \$4.80.

Other Markets. DREAMING OF CATS. To dream of cats is said not to be lucky. If you dream of a black cat your enemies are active; to be bitten by one indicates misfortune; burblers are about when a cat follows you in a dream; while to dream you are stroking one means, beware of false friends.

When The Day Is Over

When the household cases and the worries of everyday life have dragged you down, made you unhappy, and there is nothing in life but headache, backache and worry, turn to the right prescription.

One gotten up by Dr. Pierce's prescription, ago. Everything growing out of the ground seems intended for some use in establishing natural conditions. Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., long since found out what is naturally best for women's diseases.

"Different" Fish Dishes

A codfish dish much appreciated is the following: One cupful salt codfish, two cupfuls rice potatoes, one-half cupful cracker crumbs, one-quarter cupful grated cheese, one egg, one-half cupful milk, two tablespoonfuls butter, parsley.

FISH FRITTERS. Take some batter, flake some salmon, dip the pieces lightly with cayenne, put in the batter and fry till crisp in oil. Drain well.

A FISH SOUP. One cupful minced canned salmon, tuna fish, flaked, canned fish or leftover white fish of any kind; one quart milk or two cupfuls milk and two cupfuls white soup stock, two tablespoonfuls flour, two tablespoonfuls butter, one-half teaspoonful onion juice, two teaspoonfuls minced

parley, one-eighth teaspoonful pepper, salt to taste. Scald either the milk plain with the fish. Add the seasonings, and, in the meantime, rub together the butter and flour.

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Other Markets. DREAMING OF CATS. To dream of cats is said not to be lucky. If you dream of a black cat your enemies are active; to be bitten by one indicates misfortune; burblers are about when a cat follows you in a dream; while to dream you are stroking one means, beware of false friends.

Other Markets. WINNIPEG GRAIN EXCHANGE. Fluctuations on the Winnipeg Grain Exchange were as follows:

Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 26.70; No. 2 Northern, 26.50; No. 3 Northern, 26.30; No. 4 Northern, 26.10; No. 5 Northern, 25.90; No. 6 Northern, 25.70; No. 7 Northern, 25.50; No. 8 Northern, 25.30; No. 9 Northern, 25.10; No. 10 Northern, 24.90.

Barley—No. 1, 1.63; No. 2, 1.62; No. 3, 1.61; No. 4, 1.60; No. 5, 1.59; No. 6, 1.58; No. 7, 1.57; No. 8, 1.56; No. 9, 1.55; No. 10, 1.54.

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When The Day Is Over

When the household cases and the worries of everyday life have dragged you down, made you unhappy, and there is nothing in life but headache, backache and worry, turn to the right prescription.

One gotten up by Dr. Pierce's prescription, ago. Everything growing out of the ground seems intended for some use in establishing natural conditions. Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., long since found out what is naturally best for women's diseases.

"Different" Fish Dishes

A codfish dish much appreciated is the following: One cupful salt codfish, two cupfuls rice potatoes, one-half cupful cracker crumbs, one-quarter cupful grated cheese, one egg, one-half cupful milk, two tablespoonfuls butter, parsley.

FISH FRITTERS. Take some batter, flake some salmon, dip the pieces lightly with cayenne, put in the batter and fry till crisp in oil. Drain well.

A FISH SOUP. One cupful minced canned salmon, tuna fish, flaked, canned fish or leftover white fish of any kind; one quart milk or two cupfuls milk and two cupfuls white soup stock, two tablespoonfuls flour, two tablespoonfuls butter, one-half teaspoonful onion juice, two teaspoonfuls minced

parley, one-eighth teaspoonful pepper, salt to taste. Scald either the milk plain with the fish. Add the seasonings, and, in the meantime, rub together the butter and flour.

SMELTS A LA TOULOUSE. Take 12 smelts, one tablespoonful butter, one tablespoonful of flour, half a teaspoonful of white wine, one and a half dozen mushrooms, three tablespoonfuls of catsup diluted to half its strength in water, and one traffic.

IN MISERY FOR YEARS Mrs. Courtney Tells How She Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Oskaloosa, Iowa.—"For years I was simply in misery from a weakness and awful pains—and nothing seemed to do me any good. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and got relief right away. I can certainly recommend this valuable medicine to other women who suffer, for it has done such good work for me and I know it will help others if they will give it a fair trial."

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SIR WILLIAM'S WILL

CHAPTER XXXII

It was only by instalments, like a serial story, that their friends and the world at large got to know the romantic story of Sir Wilfred and the strange and almost tragic incidents which had attended it and brought it about; for instance, there was a suggestion of mystery in Hesketh's retirement from the political contest and his sudden departure. But, at any rate, there was nothing intangible or mysterious about the happiness of Sir Wilfred and Clytie. That it was a love-match of the most pronounced type was, as Lady Mervyn said, ridiculously obvious. They were just two lovers, they did not seek solitude, but seemed eager to mix with their kind, and to take their proper place in the world in which they lived.

Bramley Hall once more justified its old reputation as a centre of social life and hospitality. It seemed as if Clytie, in making over her ownership to her husband, was eager to display her pride in him and to evince her desire that he should take the place and the position to which he was entitled as Sir William's son and heir. So it was that a series of entertainments, brilliant enough, although by no means ostentatious, were given by the happy young couple, at which every one was afforded an opportunity of making Sir Wilfred's acquaintance.

He quickly became very popular, was made master of the hounds, sat on the Bench, and took a leading part in all the public efforts for the improvement of the locality and the bettering of the condition of the people; and the party was very anxious that he should stand at the next election, but Jack drew the line at this.

"Sorry," he said, when the proposition was formally made to him, "but I couldn't do it. It would mean so many of the months of the year in London, listening to very long speeches—I am no speaker myself—and being bullied by the Whip. Too much hard work for me; I'm a lazy beggar; besides, I'm fond of the country. No, I'm no use for that game. You send some other fellow, and let me hunt the hounds and look after the estate; that's quite enough for me, thank you."

And, of course, Clytie agreed with him, as she always agreed with him.

"They are the most tiresome couple in the world," Mollie declared. "If you want Jack to do anything, the quickest way to get him to ask Clytie; and vice versa. They are like two children—on my word of honor, they often go about hand in hand—and I feel more like a mother than ever I did, especially since I put my hair up."

Her hair was "up," and her skirts lengthened; but Mollie was still the light-hearted and frank and free young English maiden, and more humored by the Bramley people, the friends of the family, and the servants, than ever.

It was little wonder that she should be happy, that she should share the happiness of her beloved Clytie, for she had done no little to bring it about; and between Jack and herself was a very warm affection, for he was not only proud of her, but was full of brotherly admiration for her shrewdness and ready wit.

"Mollie was had enough before—before you came," said Clytie, ruefully, but with a loving smile in her eyes and lurking about her lips; "but she is quite happy now. I do my best, Lady Mervyn, as I think you will admit, but she spoils her badly—as you do. He encourages her in all her wickedness, and is quite hurt if I venture to try and correct her. She has her own way in everything. For instance, nothing will do her but that we must go to Withycombe, to the farm there."

"Hypocrite!" exclaimed Mollie. "You know that you jumped at the idea, and that Jack said it was a splendid one. Of course, he pretends that he wants to look after the jetty at Petwick; but I know, and you know, that you both want to go there."

to spoon and to moon over old times there. They will go out walking and sailing together, and I shall be left alone on the beach, a solitary and deserted mermaid."

They went to Withycombe, and Mollie's prophetic programme was fulfilled with the exception of one item. She was not left alone on the beach, for Percy was there to keep her company. He had not forgotten her promise when she started for Australia, and he made fast and furious love to her whenever the slightest opportunity offered itself; and Mollie kept her promise to the letter, and listened, without laughing or mocking at him; but she often remonstrated, and one glorious afternoon, as they were sitting on the beach, waiting for Jack and Clytie to return with the boat, she said:

"This is the thirty-second time you have asked me to marry you—the thirty-second or thirty-third, I'm not sure which. Now, I promised not to laugh at you, and I've kept my word; but it's a ridiculous state of things, and I can see only one way of ending it."

Percy's face grew long and rather pale. "You mean by saying 'No' right out, Mollie?"

"Well," said Mollie, slowly and thoughtfully, as if she were gravely considering a problem in Euclid, "that is certainly one way, but I was thinking of another."

He looked at her anxiously for a moment, then he uttered a cry of joy and caught her to him; and a little later, when they met the others coming up from the boat, he said, his boyish face all aglow with happiness:

"Jack! Clytie! Mollie is going to marry me!"

Jack grinned as he shook Percy's hand, and exclaimed, ironically: "Tell us some news, old chap! Well, you have my sympathy!"

Clytie threw her arms round Mollie and hugged her.

There was some news awaiting them when they returned to Bramley, accompanied by Polly, who had been petted to her heart's content during their stay at Withycombe, and had cried so bitterly at the moment came for parting that Jack declared they must take her with them for a long visit.

It was important news which Mr. Granger brought them. It appeared that Mr. Hesketh Carton's health was still precarious and would not permit him to live in England. He had, therefore, given instructions to Mr. Granger to sell the Pit Works. He had come up to Sir Wilfred at once to consult him.

"The works were your father's, Sir Wilfred," he said; "and for myself I must confess that I should dislike to see them passing out of the family. The owner of the Pit Works must necessarily be an important personage in Bramley; one wielding an immense influence for good or evil over the lives of the Bramley people. I am authorized by Mr. Carton to sell the business by private treaty, if possible, failing that, to put it up to auction."

He paused and looked straight before him; but Mollie, who, with Clytie, was present, had learned to read the old lawyer's countenance pretty accurately.

"He wants you to buy it, Jack," she said, in a low voice, and making a grimace at the old man, who frowningly shook his head at her.

"All right," said Jack, "I'll buy it. No, I shouldn't like the Pit Works to go out of the family. My father made his money there; but for the works I should not be here, should not?"

He laid his hand lovingly on Clytie's shoulder.

"Yes," said Mr. Granger. "Mollie is right; I do want you to buy it; but I don't see that it's practicable. You could not be bothered with so large an affair, Sir Wilfred. You might turn it into a public company. No, I thought you wouldn't like that idea," as Jack shook his head. "If you could get a partner, a working partner, while you remained a merely nominal one, you might work the thing; but the difficulty would be to find a partner."

"No," said Jack—he had been pulling his mustache thoughtfully, and now turned to Clytie, whose eyes were dwelling on him, as they always dwelt, with proud and loving intensity—"I've got a partner, right enough. The very man!"

"Indeed?" said Mr. Granger, with some surprise.

"Who is it?"

"Stephen Rawdon."

Mollie uttered a cry of surprise and delight, and exclaimed:

"Oh, Jack, you really are clever! never thought of it!"

"So, by the irony of fate—may it not be said, and the result was that the next morning a cable was despatched to Stephen Rawdon, who was helping Choze at Silver Ridge:

"Come back to England as soon as convenient. Important post waiting for you. Bring Teddy with you. Letter to Mr. Jarro follows."

So, by the irony of fate—may it not be said by the mysterious workings of a just Providence?—the man Hesketh Carton had wronged came to reign in his place; and reigned successfully, for the work-people, some of whom were inclined to resent their fellow workmen's sudden elevation, soon recognized with the working man's quickness of perception and sense of justice that a great change had taken place in Stephen Rawdon; that for him much water had flowed through the bridge since he left England, and that his old capacity for work had come back to him, and had returned accompanied by a certain power, dignity, and mental strength, which, quickly justified Sir Wilfred's choice of him as a partner.

And Mrs. Rawdon was by her husband's side to help him smooth away any difficulty by the exercise of that tact which had enabled her to render Sir Wilfred and Lady Carton so great a service.

From time to time there came tidings of Hesketh Carton, Strangely enough, he, too, had gone to Australia. Poetical justice would seem to have demanded that he should have at once reaped the harvest of tares which he had sowed; but least poetical justice is more often found in novels than in real life; and it must be recorded, with reluctance, that Mr. Hesketh Carton flourished exceedingly, like the green bay-tree, in the country of his adoption, entered public life, and became quite a great man.

But success does not always bring happiness, and it was whispered that there was something in Mr. Hesketh Carton's past life which accounted for his ill health; and that the coldness of his manner, which had a freezing effect upon all who came in contact with him, repelling even his best friends. The fact, too, that he had repeatedly refused to go to England when pressed to do so on public business, was often commented on.

He lived alone and solitary in a huge house, surrounded by every luxury, but appeared to find little enjoyment in his wealth and prosperity.

As a rule, he was as impassive, as cold and self-contained in manner as in appearance. No one has ever seen him give way to one of the fits of ill temper to which even the best of men are sometimes subject; but there was no one present when, seated in his study, he read Mr. Granger's letter informing him that Sir Wilfred had permitted him to sell the Pit Works, and when he saw the name of Stephen Rawdon the working partner; if there had been any one present, he would have been shocked and startled by the terrible fit of passion which transformed the cold impassive statesman into something more like a wild beast than a human being.

It chanced that, not very long after the birth of Clytie's second boy, Jack found it absolutely necessary to go over to Australia, for his interest at Silver Ridge had grown into vast proportions, and it was only right that he should pay one visit, at any rate, to the place from which he derived so large an amount of money.

"Jack, we'll all go!" exclaimed Mollie, when he announced his intention.

"Right! ay, Clytie!" he said, in his usual cheery fashion. And they went.

It chanced that they put up for one night in the city in which Mr. Hesketh Carton loomed so largely, and Jack, who was ignorant of the name, saw Clytie of Hesketh Carton's villainous attempt on Clytie's life, and bore him no ill will for the little affair at Withycombe, proposed to call on Hesketh.

"Yes, if you like," said Clytie, but with downcast eyes.

Mollie said nothing. It was difficult to offer any objection without disclosing the truth to those who were present, and she and Mary Seaton had agreed that the happiness of Clytie's and Jack's lives should not be darkened by such a shadow as the knowledge of Hesketh Carton's infamy would throw over it.

The weather was fine; they had an open carriage, and drove toward the great man's house. As the carriage approached the entrance, the door of the house was thrown open, and Hesketh Carton, thin, pale, and emaciated, but dressed with his old scrupulous care, came out. His head was bent—he looked prematurely old and bowed—but he raised his head at the sound of the carriage, and his eyes rested, for a moment, dully on the occupants; then they met Mollie's eyes fixed on his, and a swift and appalling change took place in his face, and, indeed, it seemed, in the whole of his figure.

White as death, he shrank back shaking, and with averted head, as if he were gazing at a spectre, roused by the memory of something fearsome and horrible. His hand went but feebly behind him until it touched the portico, as if he were seeking for support; then, with another look at the two women, who were gazing at him with averted heads, at that moment it seemed to them that he was stricken by paralysis or death, so ghastly was his face, so distorted by the passion of fear and hate struggling for mastery—he turned, and, clutching at the arm of a servant, reentered the house.

Jack looked from one to the other gravely, perplexedly.

"What does it mean?" he asked.

"The man looked like—a man who sees a ghost. It was at you, Mollie."

he looked; it seemed to be the sight of you. Shall I go and see what is the matter with him?"

"No, no!" said Mollie, pale and trembling. "I think I can guess. But—but it's a secret between Hesketh Carton and myself. It concerns another person, and I have promised never to reveal it. Oh, Jack, let us go! You would do no good by going to him. Hesketh Carton is a bad man, worse than you think. Let us go, Jack."

Her hand stole into that of Percy, who had been watching and listening to her with surprise and anxiety.

"Percy, dear, I'll tell you some day; but only you." She was silent for a moment or two, and shaken by little shudders; then she said, in a low voice, a very grave and serious one for Mollie:

"And I thought that he had gone unpunished!"

The End.

When the stamper to the Australian diggings was at its height in 1852, the ignorant emigrants, having heard that gold was found in quartz and not knowing that pervasive mineral, supposed it was "quartz," and hence expected to gather the gold in pits

and pits. This fact is vouched for by F. J. Dunn, the Australian geologist, who as a boy went to the diggings at that time.

And why not? We may laugh at the simpleton from the farm, and we may sneer (and we do) at the perfervid scribbler of the untechnical paper, but it is doubtful whether even that peripatetic philosopher known as the man in the street could give adequate reasons for the improbability of such a golden discovery.

BIGGEST MASS OF COPPER.

For instance, what is the biggest mass of native copper ever found? Of course, it was in the Lake Superior region. It was in 1857, at the Minnesota (not Minnesota) mine, in the Ontonagon district. At a shallow depth there was discovered a mass of copper 45 feet long, with a maximum thickness of eight and a half feet. The mean width was twelve and a half feet and the mean thickness four feet. The total weight actually recovered was 420 tons.

No such masses of gold as this, of course, have ever come to light. Yet gold in great quantities has been won in brief periods. California River beds yielded \$31,294,700 in 1851 alone, and the shallow diggings of Victoria gave \$68,000,000 in 1853. In the Klondike more recently one miner cleaned up \$45,000 in eight hours and took out \$750,000 from a claim about 80 by 60 feet.

After Effects OF INFLUENZA OFTEN SERIOUS

Victims Are Left Weak, Tired and Mentally Depressed—Tonic Treatment is Strongly Recommended.

No pestilence in years has caused more widespread suffering than the epidemic of influenza which swept over Canada in the fall and winter of 1918-19 and again this winter. The danger from this trouble is seldom over when the characteristic symptoms, the fever, headache and the depression of spirits have passed away. Influenza leaves behind it weakened vital powers, thin blood, impaired digestion and over-sensitive nerves. Men and women who were robust before stricken with influenza find their bodies racked by pains previously unknown to them. This condition is due to an abnormal thinning of the blood and leaves the system an easy prey to other serious troubles. This is the time when the convalescent from influenza should build up the blood, with a reliable blood-making tonic such as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Weak blood means impoverished nerves, impaired digestion, a feeling of tiredness after even slight exertion, and sometimes even more serious symptoms. When the blood regains its rich red quality the nerves recover their strength and the organs of the body function naturally. In fact building up the blood will vitalize the whole system.

RED PIMPLES ITCHED TERRIBLY
On Chest, Face, Arms, Burned Badly. Cuticura Heals.

"Ever since I can remember, my chest, face, and arms were filled with dry, red pimples. They were scattered all over me, and itched terribly at times, and I scratched them, causing them to fester and get sore. Sometimes they would dry away and form scales which burned badly."

"Then I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I had used them two or three times when I felt better and I was healed with one box of Cuticura Ointment together with the Cuticura Soap." (Signed) Miss Bertha Koss, Russell, Manitoba, February 19, 1919.

Use Cuticura Soap and Ointment for all skin purposes. Soap to cleanse, Ointment to heal.

See 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Gorman, Limited, St. Paul St., Montreal.

Cuticura Soap shows without soap.

MOUNTAIN OF GOLD

The nearest approach, literally, to a "mountain of gold" is Mount Morgan, in Australia. And they are mining to-day there as they did for thirty years. The net proceeds have been about \$38,000,000. This so-called "mountain of gold" has yielded, on an average, half an ounce or less of gold to the ton.

This has led many persons to ask seriously, "What would happen if a mountain of pure gold were found?" For ages men have dreamed and writers have written yarns about "mountains of gold," but just what would happen if one were found is still a question with many sides as a quartz nugget of the precious yellow stuff.

That it would lessen the value of the gold standard goes without saying, and yet some other rare metal or substance would probably be found readily enough to take its place in coinage if this should happen. Concerning this interesting question, mining experts have talked most interestingly. Those of us, they say, who are familiar with gold mining, and more especially the big bonanzas of the world, need not strain our imaginations to conceive of an ore body or even a mass of gold big enough to upset international monetary standards. Many a prospector frying his bacon at a camp fire and stimulated by a reconcentrated cup of coffee must have seen visions of a golden mountain or a streak of pure gold that ran across creation as if it would never stop. Every now and then we hear of fabulous mineral discoveries, like that of Bitter Creek, in June, 1910, and when the irresponsible scribe of the "Daily Scream" has exhausted his vocabulary he usually ends by talking about a "mountain of gold."

Bad Breath? Don't Be Offensive Remove the Cause

Follow This Advice and Your Breath Will Soon Be Sweet and Pure.

The bad part of Bad Breath is the fact that nearly every case shows considerable trouble from indigestion, belching gas, bloating, piles or some form of stomach misery. Oftener than not a pimply face, a sluggish constipated condition is the true cause of many a man's failure in life.

By aiding digestion and building up the weak muscles of the stomach and bowels, DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS completely overcome constipation and all forms of stomach illness.

"I was terribly run down with stomach trouble that arose through neglected constipation," writes Mrs. P. D. Quigley, from Washburn, P. O. "I simply couldn't half digest my food. I had dreadful headaches, piles and yellow muddy skin. The effect of DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS was phenomenal. I have gained in weight, have a clear skin, no more headaches, I eat well, sleep well and enjoy my meals."

There is no need to be in falling health when cure is so sure, so easy, by taking Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, 25c per box, at all dealers. REFUSE A SUBSTITUTE.

THE LATEST SPRING HATS

Lent may be here, and madame's social activities may be lessened, but Madame still feels the lure of the spring hat, and her eyes are not downcast, as she passes the fascinating windows from which peep forth the bewitching new confections of those ever-busy people, the modistes.

There is surely much that is new and different and delightful to see this spring. New shapes, new colorings, new fabrics—and all of these, when combined in new hats, are alluring indeed.

AMONG THE DECIDED NOVELTIES

There are hats of imitation patent leather, shiny and black and looking very much like the patent leather which hitherto has been confined to belts and bags and such things. These new hats are usually in rather sailor-like shapes, with straight and high brims, and straight crowns. Often the material is embroidered—and one extremely good-looking hat of this imitation patent leather was embroidered all over in red and blue. It was inspired by a Paris hat, and, like that chapeau, was accompanied by a vanity bag made of the same shiny black

stuff, and embroidered like the hat. The bag was in a shape that looked something like a tea caddy with a swinging handle, but the woman really in search of novelty, did not mind that little detail.

And speaking of embroidery reminds one that embroidery is very much in evidence this spring. There is embroidery of straw braid on straw hats, and embroidery of silk on the satin and taffeta hats, for which there is quite a vogue.

AS TO THE NEW SHAPES.

You will see no end of small hats—and some of them are so small, and just as you've about decided that everything, yes, everything is to be small this year, the milliner produces a large and floppy brimmed hat and several others of the "between" size which is both comfortable and becoming to many women.

The little hats are close-fitting like turbans, quite often, or perhaps straight-brimmed, with a saucy little bandeau beneath, which lifts the hat higher in back. And ever so many of the new small hats have those becoming and youthful roll brims, which are convenient places for putting the trimming oftentimes.

The hat turned off the face is again in fashion—and this is a smart shape that looks well on young and older women also. But there are some new ideas as to the trimming of this style—one fetching little brown hat of this type had a straw crown and a turban-like brim, which the pretty spring flowers flat against the brim and veiled by brown crepe, and the effect was charming.

There are two-cornered and three-cornered and four-cornered hats—Dame Fashion approves every one!

AND FOR TRIMMING.

There is certainly no lack of variety in this year of 1920. One of the very new ideas is to use raffia braid in bright colors, like yellow and emerald green and cerise and varnish it. The braid is used for facing sometimes, there is just a twist around a brim or a crown, and sometimes the braid is used in an embroidery design.

Flowers and fruits and vegetables—you'll see these on many a smart new spring bonnet. Often there is just a little posy, but more often there is a whole wreath around the crown or the brim, and often as not the fruit and flowers are combined. They take colorful trimming, to say the least. And there are some fruits that would amaze the fruit growers!

Cellaphane braid is that shiny new braid which looks like jet or patent leather. It is very much used this spring on both straw and maulin and tulle hats. It is very effective, very smart—and also, one might whisper, very perishable. Don't buy it for hard service!

Shiny ribbons of gold or silver flutter from silk hats, lustrous tassels add the last final touch to others, and here and there you'll see the queer "feelers" made of feathers, and any number of colorful little arrangements made from feathers of many kinds, but all used to one purpose—the adorning of Madame's new spring chapeau.

CAN'T DODGE 'EM.
(Home Sector.)

"What's becoming of Private Dobb?"

"He's a travelling salesman."

"Still taking orders, huh?"

Says They Helped Her Aching Back

MRS. ROBERT BAIRD TELLS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Belmore Lady states that she was weak and run down till she found relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Belmore, Ont., March 12nd. (Special)—"I can assure you that Dodd's Kidney Pills helped my aching back as none others ever did or ever will do."

It is Mrs. Robert Baird, a well-known and highly respected resident here who makes this statement. She is an enthusiastic believer in Dodd's Kidney Pills as a remedy for weak and run down women.

"I was both weak and run down all last summer," she states further. "And before my baby was born I used Dodd's Kidney Pills. They helped me in every way. I also had my little boy take them and they benefited him greatly."

Women who are weak and run down should look first to their kidneys. No woman can be strong and healthy if her kidneys are not doing their full work of straining the impurities out of the blood. Weak kidneys are the cause of nine-tenths of women's ills. Ask your neighbors if Dodd's Kidney Pills do not make strong healthy kidneys.



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There are two-cornered and three-cornered and four-cornered hats—Dame Fashion approves every one!

AND FOR TRIMMING.

There is certainly no lack of variety in this year of 1920. One of the very new ideas is to use raffia braid in bright colors, like yellow and emerald green and cerise and varnish it. The braid is used for facing sometimes, there is just a twist around a brim or a crown, and sometimes the braid is used in an embroidery design.

Flowers and fruits and vegetables—you'll see these on many a smart new spring bonnet. Often there is just a little posy, but more often there is a whole wreath around the crown or the brim, and often as not the fruit and flowers are combined. They take colorful trimming, to say the least. And there are some fruits that would amaze the fruit growers!

Cellaphane braid is that shiny new braid which looks like jet or patent leather. It is very much used this spring on both straw and maulin and tulle hats. It is very effective, very smart—and also, one might whisper, very perishable. Don't buy it for hard service!

Shiny ribbons of gold or silver flutter from silk hats, lustrous tassels add the last final touch to others, and here and there you'll see the queer "feelers" made of feathers, and any number of colorful little arrangements made from feathers of many kinds, but all used to one purpose—the adorning of Madame's new spring chapeau.

CAN'T DODGE 'EM.
(Home Sector.)

"What's becoming of Private Dobb?"

"He's a travelling salesman."

"Still taking orders, huh?"

Says They Helped Her Aching Back

MRS. ROBERT BAIRD TELLS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Belmore Lady states that she was weak and run down till she found relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Belmore, Ont., March 12nd. (Special)—"I can assure you that Dodd's Kidney Pills helped my aching back as none others ever did or ever will do."

Have Your Cleaning Done by Experts

Clothing, household draperies, linen and delicate fabrics can be cleaned and made to look as fresh and bright as when first bought.

Cleaning and Dyeing

Is Properly Done at Parker's

It makes no difference where you live; parcels can be sent in by mail or express. The same care and attention is given the work as though you lived in town. We will be pleased to advise you on any question regarding Cleaning or Dyeing. WRITE US.

Parker's Dye Works Limited
Cleaners & Dyers
791 Yonge St. Toronto



THROUGH good times and bad times for the past 45 years this Bank has steadily given its best efforts to the development and upbuilding of the agricultural, manufacturing and commercial business of this Country. Our efficient services are available for the benefit of all customers.

STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

ATHENS BRANCH

W. A. Johnson, Manager

The Athens Reporter

ISSUED WEEKLY

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

ADVERTISING RATES

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

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

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

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

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

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

Cards of Thanks and In Memoriam—50c

Obituary Poetry—10 cents per line.

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

William H. Morris, Editor and Proprietor

THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1920

Junetown

Mrs. Egbert Avery and Miss Allison, were in Brockville a couple of days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Purvis, and Miss Jean, Purvis Street, were recent visitors at Mr. Jas. S. Purvis.

Miss Evelyn M. Earl, spent the week end at her home at Warburton.

Mr. and Mrs. Norris Ferguson, and Miss Irene, were in Brockville on Friday last.

Miss Nellie Pottinger, Caintown, spent part of last week here with Misses Agnes and Verlin Green.

Mrs. Clarence Chase, of Niagara, N.Y., arrived here last week, to spend some time with her brother Mr. Norman Mallory.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Fortune, are at Glen Elbe for a couple of days visiting their son Mr. Harold Fortune.

Mrs. Harry Franklin, spent last week at Purvis Street with her sister Mrs. Burton Graham.

Mr. Jerome Herbison, of Redwood, N. Y., was here last week visiting his mother Mrs. James Herbison.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Gummer have moved into the house formerly occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Dowdley, who have moved to Caintown.

Mrs. Thos. Franklin is at Purvis Street, visiting Mrs. B. Graham.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Earl, and family, of Rockfield, spent an evening last week at Mr. J. A. Herbison's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Herbison spent a day last week in Brockville.

Hard Island

Mr. Henry Kilbourn is visiting at Mr. L. M. Dunham's this week.

Mrs. Phillip Yates is spending a few days with Delta friends and relatives.

Miss Mary Brown, Addison, was last week a guest on the island, renewing acquaintances.

Mr. Burton Alenro is quite ill under the doctor's care.

Mrs. L. M. Dunham is this week spending a few days with her daughter Mrs. R. Kilbourn, Kingston.

Mr. Arthur Seymour, and Hadon Rabb, spent the Sunday at Mr. M. Weatherhead's.

Miss Hazel Yates spent last week in Seely's Bay.

As many of the farmers that have attempted in the sugar manufacture tell of a splendid beginning.

Guideboard Corner's

Sugar making time is here again. Mr. Jas. Sheldon, so far as we know, is the first to have syrup. It goes without saying that it is of a first class quality.

Miss Bertha Besley, Hard Island, made a pleasant call at "The Lilacs" on Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Mackenzie, a resident of the neighborhood during the past year, has moved to Toronto.

Will Mr. Crawford Slack write us a poem, or tell a story in his own inimitable style, of the sugar making times of the long ago? All Reporter readers would be delighted with either.

We would hope too, that the voice of Spring may call to "The poet of the Rocky Isle."

We found much cheer in the last week's notes from the pen of the Eloida correspondent.

Charleston

The snow is fast disappearing and wagons and buggies and sledges are taking the place of cutters and sleighs.

The influenza patients are all able to be out again and no new cases.

A memorial service was held in the Baptist church, Athens, Sunday, March 14, for the late Mrs. Lawrence Botsford. A number of relatives of deceased from Vernon were present.

Some of the farmers have tapped their trees but not much sap has run yet.

W. Whaley, Glen Morris sawed wood at W. Halliday's on Friday.

The W. A. of Trinity church met at Mrs. J. A. Floods on Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Henry Cox, of Massena, N.Y., was a recent visitor in this section.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Heffernan and Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Beale attended the funeral of their aunt Mrs. M. A. Kavanagh at Athens on Monday, March 8 th.

We are not sorry to see the last of the snow this year and by the way the steady job of keeping on fires will soon be over for a short period, for which we are very grateful.

How's This?

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

Hall's Catarrh Medicine has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces, expelling the poison from the blood and healing the diseased portions.

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

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

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

Notice to Creditors.

In the matter of the estate of Mary Ann Halladay, late of the Village of Athens, in the County of Leeds, Widow, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN pursuant to The Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Chapter 121, Section 56, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Mary Ann Halladay, who died on or about the twenty-seventh day of February, 1920, are required on or before the first day of May, 1920, to send by post prepaid or deliver to William Warner Phelps, of Delta, Post Office, Ontario, Merchant, the administrator of the property of the said deceased, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that after such last mentioned date the said Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall have notice, and that the said administrator will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received by him at the time of such distribution.

DATED at Athens, the 24th day of March, 1920.

T. R. BEALE, Solicitor for Administrator.

The Churches

Methodist Church

Rev. T. J. Vickery, Pastor

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

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

Christ's Church (Anglican)

Rev. George Code, Rector

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

Baptist Church

R. E. Nichols, Pastor.

Plum Hollow 2.30

Toledo 10.30 a.m. Athens 7 p.m. Subject: Drifting

Sunday School at 11 a.m. Prayer Meeting, Thursday at 7.30 p.m.

DR. PAUL

Physician and Surgeon Post-Graduate New York Hospitals.

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

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

W. A. DOWSETT

Licensed Auctioneer for Leeds and Grenville Phone 38, Smith Falls

EATON—The Auctioneer

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

Dr. Chas. E. McLean

Physician, Surgeon and Accoucher Office Hours: 11 to 12 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m. 7 to 8 p.m.

Office: Henry Street, Athens Phone Calls Day and Night

AUCTION SALES

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

For Sale

SPRING WAGON—with two seats, in first class condition, apply to F. W. Scovill, Athens.

TOP BUGGY, Open Buggy, and Single Harness, all in good shape, see J. P. Lamb

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

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

FOR SALE—Oliver Typewriter, No. 5, good as new. Will sell for \$50 cash. Apply A. G. Tribute, Athens

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

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

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

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

WANTED

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

Job Printing

We are equipped to handle all kinds of Job Printing to you order on short notice

Cattle Pastured for the Season 1920

Speak Early and Avoid Disappointment

Chas. F. Yates



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

LOCAL TIME TABLE

to and from BROCKVILLE.

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

*New Sunday train for Ottawa and return.

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

A. J. POTVIN, City Ticket Agent 52 King St. West, Cor. Court House Ave Brockville, Ontario Phones 14 and 350

IMERSON—The Auctioneer

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

CONSULT F. E. Eaton FRANKVILLE Auctioneer

When you want to get the best results obtainable—Moderate charges. Write or Phone to Mr. Eaton at Frankville or apply at Reporter Office for dates, bills, etc.



Feet That Never Touch the Floor

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

SENOUR'S Floor Paint

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

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

Earl Construction Co. ATHENS, ONT.

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



Perils of Thunder Mountain

ALBERT E. SMITH and CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY
NOVELIZED FROM VITAGRAPH PHOTO PLAY

Copyright, 1919, by Vitagraph

EPISODE 3

SYNOPSIS

John Davis and Hawk Morgan, executors of the estate of John Carr, miser and joint guardian of his adopted daughter, Ethel, quarrel over the disposition of the profits of the mine. Morgan secretly makes several unsuccessful attempts on the life of Davis, in one of which the latter is rescued by a mysterious hermit. Morgan summons a villainous accomplice named Spider Bellas and they plot to kill Davis.

John Davis, tricked into crossing the log which had been nearly sawed in two by the would-be murderer, Hawk Morgan, made a wild sideways leap as the trunk gave way beneath his weight. Landing in the branches of a near-by tree he went crashing through them until by good fortune he managed to hook one arm over a slender bough and stay his descent. From this he hung for a moment, then as he felt his strength come back he reached up and grasped the limb with his other hand. Hawk, seeing that his intended victim was about to save himself, drew his weapon and fired. The bullet half severed the limb which gave away, and John again plunged downward.

Had it not been that there were a number of fir and cedar trees projecting from the side of the steep incline, Davis certainly must have ended up a dead man. As it was, however, their tops through which he fell while not rugged enough to tear him limb from limb checked his fall greatly, plunging at last into a great mass of snow which had avalanched down from the ridge. Here he lay motionless, almost completely buried one arm thrust above the surface.

From the brink of the canyon side, Morgan, the arch conspirator, peered as the other man went crashing down in his long fall. A wolf-like smile spread the watcher's face.

"He's gone to glory this time, all right, and the girl and mine will eventually all belong to me."

On the other side of the gap from which Spider Bellas had been hurled by John when the former tried to kill him, the Spider arose from the little ledge upon which he had fallen. Little the worse for the battle he had been engaged in, limping slightly and cursing beneath his breath he started to cross the ravine lower down. The noise of Davis' falling body made him turn his head, and for an instant he saw the other in mad flight. From where he stood he was unable to see the termination of the fall, but upon the opposite side of the brink he saw the figure of his confederate, the Hawk, and waved him a salutation of triumph over the success of their plan. This done the Spider resumed his way, his intention being to join the Hawk upon the other side.

Morgan, seeing his victim end up a motionless body at the bottom of the canyon, set about obliterating all traces of the fact that he had been tampering with the fallen trunk of the pine, whereupon he began to retrace the trail leading to the cabin. Ethel, seeing him approach, opened the door and came forth to greet him. Hastily the Hawk told her of the accident to John, the breaking of the tree beneath him and his fall to death. White of face the girl paused only long enough to throw on a heavy wrap, and closely followed by Rainface they retraced their steps to the scene of the tragedy.

The Indian, following with ropes and blankets, met the Spider and was told who he was, whereupon that rascal reiterated the story of Morgan and the four hastened on to their greivous task of rescuing the body.

While this had been happening the Hermit of the Mountain, fur dressed and on a hunting trip, chancing to pass along the bottom of the canyon, saw a gun and cap lying upon the snow. Instantly his keen eyes swept the side of the descent, noting the broken tree tops through which John had crashed. Realizing that someone had fallen through them he began casting about, a moment later discovering the outstanding arm of the snow-buried one. Bending over him and finding him senseless, the old Hermit quickly examined the body for signs of life. Finding them, he straightened up and looked around.

Above him some twenty feet was a ledge of rock from which a boulder projected, and unwinding his lariat from his body he made a cast that settled the noose around the boulder. Then fastening the loose end of the rope about the senseless form, he ascended the lasso hand over hand until he stood upon the ledge. This done, it was but the work of a couple of minutes for him to hoist the recumbent figure to his perch. Next he raised the form of Davis to his shoulder and bore him away, having left no clue behind him on the snow as to how he had vanished with the unconscious man he had found.

The rescue party finding the place where Davis had fallen saw the marks in the snow where someone had approached him, but no trail leading away from the spot. So far as they could discover both the dead man and the finder of the body had vanished

into this air. There was nothing left to do but retrace their steps, Ethel with a heavy heart, and Morgan with a much-puzzled brain.

Walking with heavy steps beneath his burden the Hermit continued his way until he reached a cave at the foot of the ravine, the mouth of the place being well screened by a growth of shrubs. Into this opening he carried his burden and lighting a lantern again examined him. Finding no bones broken, he secured a bottle from a small medicine chest. Carefully he read the label.

"To induce sound sleep give patient twenty drops in water." The old man drew the cork.

"And keep him unconscious I must until I can return him to the Indian and the girl." Pressing the draught to the still senseless man's lips he watched the other until he saw a gentle stirring of the form, soon followed by the deep breathing of slumber. Then taking down a bow and arrow he wrote a note, fastened it to the arrow's shaft and stepped to the mouth of the cave.

Night had fallen when he cautiously drew near the cabin. Taking aim at a lighted window he let the arrow fly, and with a splintering of glass the shaft passed through and stood quivering in a table. Alarmed by the sound of the breaking glass, the occupants of the place ran to the table. Ethel, arriving first, snatched the paper from the shaft and opening it read aloud.

"Davis is alive and in a deep sleep in a cave hidden by brush at the south of Pinnacle Rock in the gorge. See Jeremiah VI-25."

"And what does he mean by that? Who is Jeremiah?" growled the Hawk. Without speaking the girl slipping into her room picked up her Bible.

Quickly improvising a litter and securing lanterns and pine torches Ethel, Morgan, Rainface and the big-hearted Bridget started on their way to find the cave. With Pinnacle Rock as their guide they soon located its entrance, and pushing aside the screen entered. A glance showed them that it contained no evidences of ever having been inhabited, the only object that met their eyes being the form of the unconscious man. Ethel, rushing forward, fell upon her knees beside it.

"Thank heaven he still lives," she cried fervently as she lifted her face after having it before his lips that she might feel if he were breathing. Murderous though his disappointment was that he had again failed to make way with his rival, the Hawk was obliged to smother it.

"That's lucky. We must get him back to the cabin as soon as we can." Placing him upon the litter they began their return.

An hour later John, sufficiently revived to stand upon his feet, turned to Morgan.

"I thought I heard a shot as I clung to the tree just before I fell," he said. The one addressed shook his head.

"There was no shot. The report you heard was the breaking of the limb as it gave away. For a second I thought, myself, that it was a shot."

"Guess I'd better go to bed," murmured Davis drowsily. "I've had excitement enough for one day." Yielding to the entreaties of the girl that he occupy her room that he might have a comfortable bed, he at last went into the room and throwing off his outer garments threw himself upon



He Was Driven to the Earth.

on the mattress and quickly fell into a deep sleep. Curling herself comfortably in a big chair at his side, the girl settled down to watch over him through the night that she might be on hand to minister to any need, while Rainface, with a word of approval, curled himself up with a dog on the mat before the door.

An hour passed, and all was still save the breathing of the sleeping man. Softly arising the girl again secured her Bible and opening it at Jeremiah VI-25, read:

"Go not forth into the field, nor walk by the way, for the sword of the enemy and fear is on every side." Struck

by a sudden thought she turned to the Book of Micah and again read:

"A man's enemies are the men of his own house."

Laying the book aside she rested her cheek upon her hand and became lost in thought. "The men of the house!" Rainface, Morgan, the Spider—could it be possible that one of them was plotting against this other man? Deeply she pondered.

Meanwhile within the harness house the two desperadoes sat with heads close together over a bottle of whisky. Morgan began cursing loud and deep.

"If I can do away with him I get the



All He Saw Was the Terrible Machine Upon Which He Was Lashed.

gold and girl. Curse him, he seems to bear a charmed life, though." The Spider raised the bottle.

"His luck can't hold out forever. We've got two strings to our bow this time, and the scheme we have just thought out has got to work." The other rascal clenched his fist and struck the table.

"It would seem so. You go up the trail in the morning and fix the dead-fall and I will look after the trapdoor before anyone is up. One more drink and then we'll turn in." A moment later they had put out the light.

By the first light of morning Morgan crept cautiously down the cellar by means of the outside door. Carefully he examined the ceiling, until in the dim light he stood beneath the place he sought. Directly above his head was a trapdoor of sufficient dimensions to permit a man to drop, hinged upon one side and held up on the other by a huge iron bolt which was worked by means of a lever. Drawing an oil can from his pocket, the Hawk began carefully lubricating the rusty iron lever. Finishing this and being assured that all was in working order, he left the cellar with the secrecy with which he had come.

Nor during this time had the Spider been idle. Leaving the harness room in the gloomy glow of daybreak, the Spider found a place on the mountain trail that promised to suit his evil purpose. A slight fall of snow had come during the night, and trodding his way along it in such a way that anyone following it would be sure to follow in his steps, the Spider bent his steps between two trees with rough bowlders upon each side of them, halting when he reached the place he had chosen. At this point a huge tree trunk had fallen until it hung above the spot, caught in the branches of its fellow trees, and here he began the setting of his trap.

First cutting a trigger which he placed and cunningly concealed across the trail in such manner that a passing foot would strike it, he cut the log in such manner that the slightest disturbance would send it crashing down. Inevitably crushing to death whatever creature chanced to be passing beneath. The connecting rope between the trigger and trunk he carefully concealed with debris of the forest, then with a look of satisfaction for a moment surveyed his work, after which he stole away with the caution of a lynx.

As the breakfast horn blew, Morgan and the Spider came from the barn with the sleepy air of men just awakened from a long night's sleep. Calling their morning's greetings to those of the cabin they entered the cabin and ate heartily as they talked of the events of the day before. The Hawk turned to the others.

"Mr. Bellas is a mining expert who will be of great assistance to us in locating the missing mine," he said, with a meaning glance at the Spider. "This afternoon we will search the hills for it. Suppose that you, Rainface, give friend Davis the keys to Carr's desk that he may look over them while Bellas and I are searching for the mine." John, still weak and shaky from his fall of the day before, nodded his assent.

"I am afraid I could not keep up with you today," he acquiesced with a weak smile. The prospect of being several hours alone with the girl at his side was ample compensation for his aches and bruises of the day before.

fore. Cunningly the Hawk began placing chairs and the table, arranging them so that his victim must sit over the trapdoor.

"And now for the search," he said as he drew the Spider's arm beneath his own. Out of the door they went, merely glancing at Rainface who just outside the door of the porch was working at the stormdoor with ax and other tools, but no sooner were they beyond the vision of any possible watchers than they wheeled, stole upon the cabin again and disappeared into the cellar.

Through the knot hole in the floor that the Hawk had unsuccessfully used in his former attempt upon the life of John, he peered into the room above. The chair in which Davis sat and which had been cunningly placed by the plotter was just at the edge of the trapdoor, which was concealed by a rug. Seeing that their victim was in the place desired, very cautiously he drew the bolt of the lever.

Sitting unsuspectingly in his chair, John, caught by the trap, felt himself going down. The desperate spring which he made to right himself was all unavailing; beneath him the rug disappeared and the next instant his legs were through the hole. Before he had time to call out he was jerked downward, his head striking violently upon the side of the trap and leaving his mind a blank, the next instant landing a senseless, huddled heap upon the basement floor below. With a few swift movements the Spider thrust the rug into the room above and replaced it as it had been the moment before, as if nothing had happened, before, as if hoisting the trap to its former place and shooting back the lever. Not over five seconds had passed, and the room above remained the same as before except that Davis vanished as a bubble bursts.

Blinding the senseless man hand and foot they gagged him and placed him in a long wooden box which bore the label "Mining machinery for John Carr," closing the lid with a metal clasp.

"I reckon he's settled this trip," panted the Hawk. "Now for the next move." Quickly they left the cellar.

Ethel, entering the room which she had left the moment before on some slight errand, stared about in amazement. It was empty. Softly she called "John—where are you?" but there was no response. Bridget and Rainface, attracted by her exclamations came hurriedly in, followed a moment later by the Hawk and Bellas.

"What's up?" demanded Morgan. Swiftly she told them of the unaccountable vanishment of the missing one.

"Another mystery," murmured the Hawk in the tones of one greatly perplexed. "Come on and we will scatter and search. The scoundrel cannot have gone far." Drawing his revolver he rushed from the room the others upon his heels, filled with wonderment, dazed by the suddenness of it all and half wondering if the world had gone mad. A half hour's search revealed nothing and slowly they returned, standing idly about until the girl with a despairing gesture again entered the room.

In the cellar below a flicker of consciousness returned to the imprisoned John, and feeling the returning tide of life he began to writhe and twist beneath his bonds. His feet touched the end of the chest, and discovering that he could make a sound by beating them against it he began a tattoo. Ethel in the room above him, hearing the weird sound and being unable to locate it, ran to the door and called to the others telling them of the mysterious noises that had reached her ears.

"What has become of it?" queried the Hawk as they all strained their hearing.

"Listen," she breathed. But John, convinced that he could make no one hear had become silent.

"Ghosts, most likely," sneered the Spider with a leer at her. "Spooks come back to the scene of the crime."

"More likely it was further devilry on the part of that mysterious stranger," added Morgan. "Bellas here, and I will go to the barn and keep a lookout. If he turns up we'll get him sure." With a last assurance to Ethel that she need not fear so long as they were there to protect her, they disappeared within the barn.

Once there they lost little time in pursuing the plan they had decided upon. Closing the door behind them they passed to a side entrance which lay beyond the view of a possible watcher from the Louse, and making a short detour crept silently into the cellar. Gloom filled the place, and feeling the way with their feet they approached the box and bent over it. As they did so a form arose from behind it and a mighty blow sent the Hawk reeling across the room, while the Spider felt himself gripped in a strangling grasp. Back and forth across the room the pair fought in the semi-darkness, while the Hawk, half dazed by the blow he had received, staggered uncertainly about unable to distinguish friend from foe. Ethel and Bridget, startled by the sudden turmoil beneath

the door, clutched each other in alarm. "Howly Saints, but it must be all the devils of the Pit, themselves. Phwat shall we do?" cried the Irishwoman. Ethel sprang to the table and the next instant a lighted lamp was in her hand.

"We must go and see. It might be John in distress," she cried. Quick as a cat Bridget seized a rolling pin and, rolling the sleeve up a mighty arm, went waddling toward the cellar door.

"May the Lord have mercy upon him who is bating him, he they saints or devils," she cried as she went heavily down the steps. Lamp held high the girl followed her close.

As the light from the lamp falling over them revealed the faces of the struggling men each to the other, by common consent they ceased their battling, and as Davis in amazement dropped his arms his heart leaped as he found Ethel clinging to him, sobbing, pressing her cheek against his shoulder. Gently he drew her to him.

"Where have you been?" she asked, quickly returning his embrace and freeing herself as a faint tide of color arose to her cheeks. Grimly John pointed to the box.

"In that thing where I lay until I managed to break my way out." He took a step toward Morgan. "What were you doing here?"

The Hawk fell back a step before the threatening front of the other. "Don't be too hasty, Davis. Bellas and I were in the barn watching and we saw a man in a fur coat and with his face masked sneak around the corner of the house. We followed, but when we had arrived there he was out of sight. Seeing the cellar door open and thinking he had come down here, we came down also and had hardly entered when you jumped us like a mountain lion. Had it not been that Miss Ethel and Bridget heard the racking of a saw, I believe you would have killed us both before we could have gotten out of here." Slowly, deep in thought, John turned to the door.

"This thing has got to stop. We must catch that man or none of our lives will be safe. What the meaning of all of it is I don't know, but I am going to catch the villain and find out." Morgan pointed directly up the mountainside.

"He must have gone that way. I'll go to the right. Let Bellas wait five minutes then go to the left. Davis,

"We'll put him on that and let the machinery do the rest. He's tough, all right, but I reckon that buzz saw will be able to bite him. Lend a hand here."

Quickly securing bonds they tied the still unconscious one hand and foot, then stopping the machine they laid Davis upon the traveler, fastening him upon it so that when the contrivance was again put into motion he must inevitably be carried to the whirling blade and his body severed even as would have been the trunk of a pine. Then drawing back they surveyed their devilish work with satisfaction.

"It's too merciful an end for him," said the Spider. "After all the trouble he has made us and caused us to feel like a pair of fools, I'd like to see him wriggle a bit just before he realizes what is going to happen to him."

"Leave that to me," swore Morgan. "We'll wake him up so he can see his finish." Sutting the action to the word he picked up a bucket of water and dashed it in their captive's face. Slowly the eyes of John opened and he glanced about, but the two would-be murderers had crouched beyond the line of his vision and all he saw was the terrible machine upon which he was lashed. He gave a great surge of his body, but the cords which bound him were of great strength and the effort was wasted.

Sneaking up to the switch which put the machine into operation, the Hawk threw it on and slowly at first, then faster second by second until its voice arose to a snarling whine, the saw began to spin. And as it did so the traveler which bore the body of the helpless one began slowly to approach the whizzing teeth.

Seeing it all and realizing that another minute must be his last if he remained lashed where he was, John put all the great strength of his body into a last terrible struggle against the lashings which bound him.

(END OF THIRD EPISODE.)

What's in a Name?

In the purchasing agent's office of one of the largest, if not the largest, corporations in Marion county, there was a clerk named Shaw and a stenographer named Smart.

The wife of the purchasing agent called over the telephone one day and asked for her husband.

"He has just stepped out," replied Miss Smart, who answered the phone.

"Oh, pshaw!" exclaimed the purchasing agent's wife. "Misunderstanding, the stenographer replied: 'Why, he's not here, either.' 'Oh, you're smart," commented the purchasing agent's wife. "Yes, that's my name," replied the stenographer.—Indianapolis News.



Surveyed Their Devilish Work.

SPARTACANS ATTACK THE KAPP TROOPS IN BERLIN

Terrific Assault Launched as They Were Leaving--A Battalion Annihilated

French Refuse Kapp Aid--Red Revolution Sweeps Across Germany

Berlin Cable -- The official communique announcing the resignation of Chancellor Kapp endeavors to give a patriotic aspect to his withdrawal. It says:

"The Bauer Government, having voluntarily decided to fulfill the most essential political demands addressed to it, the rejection of which on Saturday led to the establishment of the Kapp Government, Chancellor Kapp considers his mission fulfilled and retires, resigning the executive power again into the hands of the military commander-in-chief."

"In this he is moved by the conviction of the extreme necessity of the Fatherland, which demands solid union of all against the annihilating dangers of Bolshevism."

A later official communication reads:

"General Provincial Director Kapp has retired, with the object of bringing about internal peace. General von Luetwitz has retired for similar reasons. The Vice-Chancellor, in the name of the Imperial President, has accepted the resignation and has entrusted Major-General von Seeckt with the provincial conduct of affairs as commander-in-chief."

did no longer of consequence to the "Kappists." A more powerful foe had hewed his way to the fore--namely, the famous Spartacus. At 7 o'clock, the Reds said, they would begin to attack Berlin unless Kapp stepped out by that time. Kapp foamed and fumed, bickered and bargained, but to all his messages the answer was: "The ultimatum stands."

When he finally did resign the Reds could no longer be held. Now the battle is in full swing. Dr. Cohn, successor to Haase, as chief of the independent party, and Daenemig, an influential Red agitator, are heading the Spartacists. Dr. Levy, another chief, is reported dead--executed by Kapp or killed in riots, no one knows which.

Kapp, to prevent the slaughter which he finally became convinced was inevitable if he stood pat, consented to retire if he, his lieutenants and troops were guaranteed safety. This the Reds refused and a back-to-the-wall stand by all loyal troops is now looked for.

Even the majority Socialist masses co-operated to-day in the formation of the lower Rhine district and Westphalia into Soviets.

Hamburg, Leipzig, Dresden, Dusseldorf and many other cities are scenes of continuous street battles. The death toll for the whole of Germany cannot even be guessed at, but it is certain to be in four figures.

NOSKE AS DICTATOR.

The Ebert regime in Stuttgart is no longer safe. For the time the Reds are making headway there. Noske is the choice of Ebert and his followers for a dictatorship to restore the Social Democrats. Considerable bodies of troops are said to be loyal to him. However, because of the paralysis of the transportation system, it will be difficult for him to gather sufficient force to accomplish a well-nigh super-human task.

Kapp and his chief aide, General von Luetwitz, are said to have quarreled to-day, which was another factor of which the Reds took quick advantage. Luetwitz, the revolutionary Minister of Defence, insisted that Kapp must stand by his guns and not yield to the Radicals.

The big industrial centre of Elberfeld, on the Rhine, near the Belgian zone of occupation, was the scene of much bloodshed during the last 24 hours. Thousands of organized workers attacked the garrison, which had come over from Noske to Kapp, and later in the day the attackers were reinforced by other thousands of armed toilers from nearby cities. The garrison is said to have held its own, but the exact situation in Elberfeld to-night is obscure.

One report has it that a thousand Communists were forced to retreat, and sought refuge in the Belgian occupied zone, where they were disarmed.

In Upper Silesia troops loyal to Kapp overpowered the workers after the latter had proclaimed an autonomous Communist state.

Berlin Cable -- Following the resignation of Dr. Wolfgang Kapp, self-proclaimed Imperial Chancellor, and Gen. Baron von Luetwitz, de facto Minister of Defence, Gen. von Seeckt took over the command of the loyal troops for the removal from Berlin of the Baltic troops.

But their departure was suddenly halted, for at 7 o'clock to-night the supreme battle for possession of Berlin began with a terrific concerted attack by the Spartacists, who captured the railway stations of Strausburg and Vogelberg, two Berlin suburbs, and are reported steadily gaining headway.

The Spartacists have annihilated an entire battalion of the National Guard and captured a battery of artillery in the Ruhr district.

Dr. Kapp asked the French to march in and subdue the Red revolt, but the French military command refused.

WILL FIGHT TO THE DEATH.

Virtually all foreigners have taken refuge in the United States Embassy building. The Government troops are standing in the centre of the city, ready to fight the Reds to the death. The situation is critical.

At the same time, the Red revolution continues to sweep across the whole of Germany, and unless the Allies intervene or a strong man rallies all non-radical elements to a nationwide counter-revolution against the Reds, who now have the whip-hand, the Russian reign of terror in the first stage of Bolshevism seems certain to see a duplication in Germany.

The resignation of the Kapp-Luetwitz regime came too late to check the chaos. Nor did the calling off of the general strike by the Berlin moderates make any impression on the Red rising throughout the individual regions of the country.

ESSEN CENTRE OF THE REVOLT.

The whole of the Ruhr district is under control of the Reds. Essen, its centre, is the centre of their revolt. A Soviet has been established there, and Communists are in possession of the Krupp gun works and ammunition plants.

Soviets have been established on seven big rail centres of Germany, including Stuttgart, the Wuertemberg capital, where Friedrich Ebert, after an empty victory over Kapp, is trying to form a new Government.

The Spartacists continue utterly to ignore the actions, orders and appeals of both the old and new regime and are fighting to supplant both by a Soviet republic to embrace all Germany.

The Berlin Trade Unionists have forwarded to Ebert these terms of peace:

1. Resignation of Gustav Noske as Minister of Defence.
 2. Sentencing of the militarist plotters for high treason--which means death.
 3. No amnesty for the militarists.
 4. Retirement of the troops from Berlin.
 5. Co-operation of the trade unions in forming a new Government.
- Meanwhile General von Seeckt has taken over the command of the Government troops in Berlin. The chief military trouble-makers, the Baltic brigades, were, as stated, to be withdrawn consequent on Kapp's retirement, but the Spartacist attack on the city now in progress is expected to keep them here to reinforce the other Government troops.
- The orders of the Kapp regime were just being cancelled and telephone and press censorship were about to be lifted when the Red attack began. Now the civil war has been carried into the stronghold of militarism, and what the next few hours and days may bring forth staggers the imagination of anyone who knows the tenors of these factions.

APPEAL TO HINDENBURG.

Dr. Kapp, in the last hours of his five days' reign, made a frantic effort to get Hindenburg to step in and take hold of the situation, but nothing is known of the result; at any rate, the Field Marshal has not yet deemed the hour ripe to take a hand.

Demands and counter-demands, threats and counter-threats, passed between the Kapp-Luetwitz regime and the Reds throughout the day. What Ebert and his crowd said or

KAISER CALLED OFF THE JUNKERS

Warned His Followers Time Was Not Ripe To Restore Hohenzollerns to the Throne.

Paris Cable -- Concerning the negotiations between Berlin and Stuttgart, the part played by Gen. von Groner, the former War Minister, merits special attention. Gen. von Groner, there is good reason to believe, has put the brake on the Pan-German hotheads for the time. He is supported in this by sages of the radical party, so strongly influenced behind the scenes, by Count von Bernstorff and Baron von Kuehlmann, former German Secretary of State, who hold that if, on one hand, the parties of the centre and extreme left are to be antagonized, or, on the other hand, the Allies are not driven into taking drastic action, the restoration in Germany must proceed on cautious and gradual lines without undue violence. There is information to the effect that the former Kaiser Wilhelm has expressed himself in this sense to his devotees, lest the prospects of his dynasty should be permanently injured by precipitancy.

EX-KAISER CALLED IT OFF.

London Cable -- The former Kaiser, according to information received in diplomatic circles here, has warned his adherents against any precipitate action looking toward restoration of the Hohenzollerns.

DO YOU KNOW WHY?

That old sore or skin disease of yours breaks out again? It's because the remedies you have been using do not get to the root of the disease, but remain on the surface. Try Zam-Buk! It penetrates to the underlying tissues, destroys all germs, cures from the root. Hence Zam-Buk cures are lasting. All dealers, 50c. box.

Wilhelm's advice, it is said, was addressed to former Foreign Minister von Kuehlmann, Count von Bernstorff and Gen. von Groner, all of whom sent out couriers during the past week ordering junkers in various parts of Germany, particularly Prussia, to keep their heads down and not risk drastic action by the Allies, which would kill the prospects of restoration of the dynasty forever.

It was further stated by the ex-Kaiser, according to these advices, that if restoration to the throne of any member of his family is to be expected, this can be brought about only by cautious, gradual action.

Gen. von Groner, one of the strongest figures of the old regime, is said to have been the brains behind Dr. Kapp, secretly guiding him in military and political matters. Kapp is also reported to have had the support of Gen. von Lettow-Vorbeck, former commander in German East Africa, who is now virtual dictator of Mecklenburg.

IT'S NO GOOD. "Moderate" Use of Alcohol is Not Beneficial.

Paris Cable -- Claims that the moderate use of alcohol is beneficial were disposed of to-day by the Academy of Science in a report of the result of observation of the effects of alcohol in several thousand cases.

These observations, the report says, prove conclusively that the increase of muscular force, intellectual power and rapidity of movement is merely an illusion. The sensation of warmth produced by the drinking of alcoholic beverages also is declared to be detrimental rather than beneficial, because the effect is only temporary, and its production at the expense of the temperature of the internal organs.

ler's Worm Powders, and they are as pleasant to take as sugar, so that few children will refuse them. In some cases they cause vomiting through their action in an unbound stomach, but this is only a manifestation of their cleansing power, no indication that they are hurtful. They can be thoroughly depended upon to clear all worms from the system.

BEATEN TO DEATH BY SCHOOLMATES

Poor Boy Killed by Five Other Children.

In Tatters, but Cleverest in Class.

Pueblo, Col., Despatch -- A child's tragic life ended in murder to-day when Ted Kyngendall, 11 years old, known among his juvenile friends as "Poverty," died in agony from the injuries he had received last Friday at the hands of five boys who literally kicked and beat him to death.

District Attorney Charles Hughes is in possession of affidavits sworn by the dying boy's hand, which he declares will fix the guilt upon the assailants, all of whom, he says, are under 16.

Little Ted lived with his grandfather and his mother, a laundress, in a forsaken old house.

The family was in such dire straits that even in winter the lad had to go to school barefooted. His clothing was always in tatters. He was, however, the smartest pupil in his class in school, and from this his own brightness, grew the jealousy of other students, which is believed to have caused his death.

Thursday morning, while on his way to school, a number of boys are said to have accosted Ted, calling him "Poverty" and making fun of his appearance. The youngster could stand the heartless insults no longer; he challenged two of his tormentors, much older than himself, and gave them a real thrashing.

Friday, on his way home shortly after dusk, five children set upon him and beat him unmercifully. He defended himself as best he could, but was knocked down. Then the assailants jumped upon the prostrate boy with their heels, thrashing his abdomen and frightfully bruising his head. He was left in the shadows to breath his last.

Neighbors discovered the child, carried him to his home, where he died this morning.

CHINESE BANDITS

Free U. S. Missionary, But Seize British.

A Pekin special cable says: The Rev. Dr. A. L. Skelton, a missionary of the Disciples of Christ Church, who was captured by bandits in January at Laoyakuan, near Yunnan-Fu, has been released through the efforts of the American Legation, and is proceeding under escort to Yunnan-Fu, where he is due to arrive next Monday. Simultaneously with advices of the release of Dr. Skelton, came news of the capture by the same band of bandits of a British missionary named Metcalfe, belonging to the China Inland Mission.

A DEFINITION.

"What is intuition, pa?"

"Guessing right the first time."

Cheer up! All the poetry in the world isn't in the vase-basket.

TURKS RESISTED WHEN ALLIES TOOK CAPITAL

Several Soldiers Killed Before British Secured the War Office

Ottomans May Lose City if the Massacres Are Continued

Constantinople Cable -- The Allied High Commissioner here has issued a statement declaring that the Allies have no intention of destroying the authority of the Sultan, but wish to strengthen his power. It also says the Allies will adhere to their intention not to deprive the Turks of Constantinople, but that they may be compelled to modify their decision if massacres and disorder continue.

The Allies have occupied the Ministries of War and Navy and assumed control of the posts, telegraphs and telephones, which have been temporarily suspended. Shipping also has been suspended.

London Cable -- Great Britain now is in absolute control of Constantinople and of the Dardanelles, but the occupation of the Turkish capital was attended by fighting with loss of life.

Andrew Bonar Law announced in the House of Commons to-day that the Turk capital had been occupied by Allied troops, as proposed, and that at only one point was there fighting. Two British soldiers were reported killed and one officer and three men wounded. One Turkish officer and eight Turks were killed and others were wounded.

Mr. Bonar Law said that at the same time the Turkish Government had been warned that the occupation of Constantinople would continue until the terms of the Peace Treaty were duly executed, and further, if outrages against native Christians continued the terms would be more severe.

For reasons previously indicated, it was decided that the Government, in conjunction with its allies, should proceed with the occupation of Constantinople. The general administration of that city would not be taken over, but the Ministries of War and Marine would be occupied. The postal and telegraph services and navigation of the Bosphorus would be placed under control and the police put under Allied officers.

DETAILS OF FIGHTING.

Constantinople Cable -- Constantinople was occupied this morning by Allied forces under General S. George F. Milne, of the British army. This long-looked for military demonstration by the Allies against Turkey was carried out with only one untoward happening, a serious clash at the War Office, where the Turks resisted the Allied troops.

An exchange of shots resulted, in which several Punjab, of the British East Indian forces, and a few of the Turks were killed.

The excitement caused by the occupation quieted down before darkness, which brought absolute calm.

The landing of the forces of occu-

BIG FRUIT CROP.

A Bumper One, is Outlook in Niagara Zone.

St. Catharines Despatch -- The outlook at present is good for a bumper crop of practically everything in fruit this year, because of the exceptionally favorable weather.

Thus far few if any contracts have been made by the growers of the Niagara fruit belt for the disposal of the coming season's fruit crop. Representatives of the canners have been through the district looking for contracts, but in view of the uncertainty as to prices so far not many growers have signed up for tomatoes, cherries, peaches, strawberries, etc.

There is a large demand for the Niagara belt yield by United States canners and fruit concerns, but the growers here say they will not make any contracts with the United States firms until they held a meeting to decide what this year's prices shall be.

Worms in children, if they be not attended to, cause convulsions, and often death. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will protect the child from these distressing afflictions.

PLANTS CAN SEE, TOUCH AND TASTE

Plants possess at least three senses--sight, touch and taste. Though their manner of expressing their emotions is very modest, they are far from being inert. A very brief microscopic study of their life shows that they possess a sentient existence which, though less perfect than that of the higher animals, in some cases is equal to the sentient life of the polype and sponges.

Sight is the best developed of the vegetable senses. By this sense the plant perceives the light, though it does not distinguish objects. The earth worm, the coral insect and the oyster enjoy about the same amount of sight; they have no localized visual organ, but they perceive the difference between light and darkness. When a ray of light reaches them they contract under the stimulus.

The influence of light is clearly shown by the plant kept in a room where there is only one window; the plant is so eager to get the light that it crosses its stems and turns its leaves broadside toward the window. This action has led students of plants to say that plants are "heliotropic." Physiologists say that the plant bends toward the light because the side in darkness grows faster than the other side. The simplest explanation is that the plant perceives the light and that it shows that it perceives it. The stem of the plant is perceptive. Its sensitiveness of perception goes as far as its root, but the root shows its perception in a different way. If the stem is heliotropic the root is negatively heliotropic. The stem shows that it perceives the light by turning toward it, the root shows that it perceives the light by turning from it, just as persons with weak eyes turn from the light and seek the shadow when the light is strong.

A sense equally well developed in plants is that of touch. The sensitive plant is the exemplary case; the slightest touch causes it to curl its leaves and eventually it droops them toward the ground. Naturalists have explained this action by saying that a touch so influences the leaf that it drives the water to the depression in the stem and that the leaf immedi-

PLANTS CAN SEE, TOUCH AND TASTE

ately with for lack of internal moisture. Even if that is true, the plant is influenced by the contact of something outside itself. When an animal is influenced in the same way the result is due to the animal's sense of touch.

The sense of taste is an endowment of plants of the lower orders, algae among others. When particles of different kinds are thrown in the water among the algae, the plants make a choice at once and cling to the objects they can assimilate; and if they are capable of perceiving the savor of their ailments and of choosing certain kinds out of a mass of different kinds, they may be said to be endowed with the sense of taste. Among the higher plants the sense of taste is less common and less easily distinguished, but in many cases it is undeniably present.

If an insect is set on the leaf of one of the drosera, the tentacles of the plant fall upon the morsel at once. If a non-nutritive substance is set on the same place, the plant gives no sign of recognition. The microscope shows that the tentacles quiver as if with delight when they close on an agreeable morsel, and that the plant secretes a special sap at that moment which it does not secrete at any other time. At such times the plant is comparable to the gourmand who opens his mouth "ravenous."

Plants possess, then, the senses of sight, touch and taste. They have given no evidence of other senses, but some branches of the algae family have two microscopic organs with many granulations which move incessantly. The two organs are remarkably like the organs of hearing of mollusks, worms and other low forms of animal life. The creature of the vegetable world has a remarkable sense of direction in space. If a root growing vertically is set in the earth horizontally, it begins at once to turn the end of its root toward the centre of the earth.

The Oil of the People--Many oils have come and gone, but Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil continues to maintain its position and increase its sphere of usefulness each year. Its sterling qualities have brought it to the front and kept it there, and it can truly be called the oil of the people. Thousands have benefited by it and would use no other preparation.

These forces included four thousand blue jackets and marines from the British warships, and contingents from the forces of all the Allies represented here. Indian detachments having Moslems on their rosters were among the troops taking part in the operation. Comprehensive military and naval plans had been made for carrying out the Allied measures and preliminary steps taken. Last night a number of Turks and other persons, who were regarded as possible disturbers of the peace, were arrested, including the commander of the Tenth Turkish Division.

The dead walls of Constantinople have been placarded with a proclamation by Major-General Henry F. M. Wilson, of the British troops, declaring that anyone committing any act that threatened the safety of the Allied forces would be tried by court-martial and sentenced to death, or such other penalty as the court might fix. The proclamation was printed in Greek, English and French, and it was eagerly scanned by curious crowds in all sections of the city, which after the landing took place wandered around the streets in a dazed manner, apparently unable to understand exactly what had happened.

FRENCH PATROL STAMBOUL.

The French this evening are patrolling Stamboul with Senegalese troops. The British are guarding Pera, the suburb north-west of the Golden Horn, while the Italians are guarding Scutari, the portion of Constantinople on the Asiatic side of the Bosphorus.

The flutter that occurred in Stamboul as the troops marched in was on the part of the shop-keepers near the war office, where the clash occurred. They closed their shops in their first fright, but speedily re-opened them.

The Allies are declared to believe their measures have provided amply for the maintenance of security and order in Constantinople, and consider it questionable whether even the so-called Nationalist forces in Anatolia are in a position to attempt anything serious.

GRANTS RIGHT TO LIVE IN HOLLAND

Official Dutch Decree As to Ex-Kaiser

Who Has Promised to Behave Himself.

London Cable -- Queen Wilhelmina of Holland has published an official decree, granting the ex-Kaiser the right to reside in Holland, according to an unofficial despatch from The Hague.

A royal decree, issued March 16th, says the place to be allotted to former Emperor William of Germany as his residence will form part of the Province of Utrecht, and that it will be fixed later by the Government. The decree was in connection with an announcement to the Allied Premiers regarding their recent note concerning the one time monarch.

The Dutch Premier has informed the President of the Upper and Lower Houses of Parliament by letter that former Emperor William has assured the Dutch Government that he will refrain from all political activity and do nothing which would involve Holland in any international difficulty.

Countless have been the cures worked by Holloway's Corn Cure. It has a power of its own not found in other preparations.

EBERT IN TOUCH WITH THE ALLIES

Had 'Phone Talk With French Premier.

Entente Taking No Chances With Kapp.

Paris special cable: Despite the fresh reports to-day that the German militarist de facto regime under Dr. Wolfgang Kapp has thrown up the sponge, the Allies intend to maintain the closest "watch on the Rhine" and keep their troops at the strategic bridgeheads at their reinforced strength until there is absolute certainty that neither a reactionary nor a red revolution is sweeping the former empire.

Politically, the most important unofficial report from Berlin to-day was that France had sent a diplomatic mission to Stuttgart, where Friedrich Ebert and his Cabinet are holding forth. Another despatch had it that Ebert was in direct touch with the Allies to-day and had a telephonic conversation with Premier Millerand.

These reports were greeted with gratification by that section of the French press and public that has been urging France to take the initiative in encouraging the anti-Prussian separatist movement in South Germany, thus taking advantage of an opportunity to obviate the German menace forever by splitting the nation asunder.

A report that Marshal Foch gave Dr. Kapp 48 hours in which to resign, threatening to march into Germany if the demand was disobeyed, was denied officially. It caused a great sensation here, but in quarters where sane and logical heads predominate it was ridiculed from the outset.

WHO HAS PROMISED TO BEHAVE HIMSELF.

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Feed for Horses, Cows, Hogs and Hens
Carload of Choice Yellow Corn Just Received

5 Roses Flour—None Better

New Dublin

The numerous patients around the vicinity have nearly all recovered.

Miss Booth has again assumed her duties as teacher after a short illness of the Flu.

Mr. J. S. Moore is loading a carload of dock timber at Bellamy's station.

The condition of Mrs. W. Mallory in St. Vincent de Paul Hospital, Brockville, who was severely injured by a falling tree, remains about the same.

Mr. Robert Perkins is engaged in sawing wood in this vicinity.

Stanley Jerome is drawing milk several times a week for the Laid Storage and Produce Co., Brockville.

Wiltse Lake

Mr. Paul Heffernan and Charles Howard of Glen Morris made a business trip to Len on Sunday.

Mr. Ferguson Moore and Mrs. Royal Moore, Wiltse Lake, attended the funeral at Burgess, of the late Delbert McCughan on Friday.

On account of the electric storm her Thursday the roads were almost impassible.

Mr. Herb. Foter, of Wiltse Lake who has been sick the past week, we are glad to learn that he is able to be around again.

A large number from here attended the sale at W. H. Smith's of Athens on Thursday.

Mr. A. M. Ferguson, of Glen Elbe, and Mr. Richard Ferguson, of Athens attended the funeral of the late Delbert McCughan on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Burns Flood and daughter, of Ballycane, called on friends here recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ferguson and children were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Moore on Sunday last.

Master Borden Morris, of Glen Morris spent Saturday last with Charlie Hudson.

Mrs. Edward Foster who has been on the sick list for the past week is able to be around again.

Mr. Herb. Foster purchased a nifty driver one day last week.

Frankville

Mr. and Mrs. J. McKenny gave a party to their many friends on St. Patrick's night.

W. C. Dowsley, I.P.S., visited several schools in this locality last week.

Miss Norma Richards has returned from New York.

Joseph Coad is busy assessing.

Mr. Chas. Aylard has purchased from Mrs. Millie Dowsley the house and lot situated next her residence.

Farmers have commenced sugar making.

The Annual Meeting of the Farmers' Friend cheese factory will be held in Montgomery's Hall on Tuesday evening, March 23rd.

Lawrence Davidson has purchased the property of the late James Hewitt, at Kilbors's Corners.

Miss Bessie Robb, of Toledo, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Walter Hanton.

Purvis Street

Mr. and Mrs. Clark, Summerside, Manitoba, are spending a few weeks at Mr. Wellington Earl's.

Mrs. Frank Herbison is visiting her daughter Mrs. Jas. Flannigan, Brockville.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Graham on Saturday March 13th, a son.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Chisk, on Saturday, March 13th, a daughter.

Mr. Jas. Pottinger has rented the farm of Mr. John Quinsey for the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Balle spent Monday in Brockville.

Mr. Albert Earl is under the care of Dr. Judson, Len.

Miss Vera Herbison, nurse, is spending a few weeks with her sister Mr. F. L. Chisk.

Mr. Lesley Gibson lost a valuable cow last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Balle spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Claude Purvis, Junetown.

Mrs. John Herbison, spent last week with her granddaughter, Mrs. Jas. Flannigan, Brockville.

Mrs. W. H. Franklin, Junetown is this week with her sister Mrs. B. B. Graham.

Mrs. George Chick, Mallorytown is spending a few days at Mr. F. L. Chick's.

NEU-TONE

The Flat Oil Paint For Interior Decoration

For the walls and ceilings of any room in your house, most delicate and harmonious effects can be secured by the use of NEU-TONE. It is cheaper and more sanitary than wall paper and will last much longer because it can be washed without injury. It positively will not rub off.

NEU-TONE is made in eighteen shades, and by the use of various tints most pleasing combinations may be secured.

MARTIN-SENOUR PAINTS AND VARNISHES

NEU-TONE is easy to apply. It covers well and leaves no brush marks, producing a dull, soft, velvety finish which will lend charm to any room in the house.

Any surface may be successfully treated with NEU-TONE—Plaster, wood, burlap or metal.

Call and let us explain the merits of this and other MARTIN-SENOUR finishes. For every purpose—For every surface. Our stock is complete and we can give you full information.

The Earl Construction Co. Athens, Ont.

"100% Pure" Paint
For buildings, outside and in.

SENOUR'S FLOOR PAINT
It wears and wears and wears.

"Varnoleum"
beautifies and preserves Oil Cloth and Linoleum.

"Marble-ite" Floor Finish
The one perfect floor finish.

"Wood-Lac" Stain
Improves the new—renews the old.

Important Notice!

Department of Finance



Dominion of Canada

Your Income Tax Return Should be Filed at Once!!

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

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

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

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

CLASS 1

Forms to be used in filing returns on or before the 31st of March, 1920:

Trustees, executors, administrators, agents and assignees must use Form T 3.

Employers making a return of the names and amounts paid to all directors, officials, agents or other employees must use Form T 4.

Corporations and Joint Stock Companies making a return of all dividends and bonuses paid to shareholders and members during 1919, must use Form T 5.

NOTE.—Individuals comprising partnership must file returns in their individual capacity on Forms T 1 or T 1 A.

PENALTY

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

Time Limit

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

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

General Instructions

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

Read carefully all instructions on Form before filling it in.

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

Make your returns promptly, and avoid penalties

CLASS 2

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

All individuals other than farmers and ranchers must use Form T 1.

Farmers and ranchers must use Form T 1 A. Corporations and Joint Stock Companies must use Form T 2.

PENALTY

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

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

Address of Inspector of Taxation for this District.

KINGSTON, ONT.

R. W. BREADNER, Commissioner of Taxation.