



# Your Guarantee

is the name

# "SALADA" #413

It insures tea that is fresh, fragrant and pure - Try it.

## The Hidden Hour

BY J. B. HARRIS-BURLAND

CHAPTER IV.—(Cont'd.)

It was a beautiful room—this bedroom that her husband had furnished for her in the first flush of his success. The thick carpet and curtains were grey, and all the furniture was modern black lacquer covered with little Chinese scenes and figures in gold. The ceiling was a pale grey and all the woodwork had been painted a deep orange. The dressing-table sparkled with gold and crystal. A bright log fire was burning in the grate, as though some servant had only just attended to it. The walls had been painted a pale reddish yellow, that relieved the sombreness of the grey and black. The man who had designed it had said that it was "all darkness and flame." And later on Ruth had said to herself, "The flames have died out and only the darkness remains."

The same thought might have occurred to her again, as she looked round the room, if she had not had so much else to think about. As a matter of fact she was looking for some place where she could hide her torn coat and her ruined hat—some spot that would not be too obviously a hiding-place. She was afraid to put the things away in a trunk. There was just a remote chance that she had already aroused her husband's suspicions, that he might even ask to see the hat and the coat—come up to her room after her and ask to see them. Then she would have to pretend that there had been nothing to conceal.

She went to one of the big lacquered wardrobes and hung the coat in a corner of it. Then she placed the hat in a drawer and, walking to the dressing-table, looked at herself in the mirror. Her face was pale, and she did not care to look at her own eyes. The picture that she saw was not in the least like the picture which Merrington had painted. This was not the face of a woman who was in love but of a woman who was afraid—

Ruth hated herself as she saw that face in the glass. She was sorry for the man she loved—the man who loved her. She was even sorry for her husband, whom she could never love. Perhaps after all there had been some truth in what those people had said in the train. Perhaps her husband was ill—very ill with some secret malady of which she knew nothing. And perhaps, sick in body and mind, overworked, and always knowing that she did not love him, he might have come very near to hating her.

"A worthless woman," she said to herself as she regarded that portrait in the mirror—a calm, clear-cut revelation of some Ruth Bradley that she had never seen before. She powdered her face and tidied her hair with trembling fingers. Then she turned away from the dressing-table and stood by the fire. She was afraid to go downstairs and meet her husband. That was the truth of it. She had never expected to meet him until the following morning, when it would have been so much easier for her to

explain why she had gone to the theatre in a morning dress and why she had not taken the car, and why—oh, there were a dozen things. She was afraid, and yet at the same time she was conscious of a feeling of repentance. She could not picture herself cringing before her husband and telling him the truth. That would have been ridiculous, and the shock of the confession might well kill him, if he were very ill. But she knew now that the great "romance" of her life would never bring her any happiness. She would never love anyone but John Merrington, but her love would be a secret that she would hug to her and hold close to her heart, as Cleopatra held the viper. However long her husband lived, she would never leave him, and he should never know the truth. She would be a loyal wife to him, as she had been a loyal wife to him during all the years of their marriage—passionate words of the last month.

Duty! Loyalty! What a revulsion of feeling from the love that had staggered her with its intensity! What a swinging back of the pendulum!

There was a knocking on the door and the handle turned. She waited for someone to speak, but no one spoke.

"All right, Alec," she exclaimed. "You can come in."

She unlocked the door and opened it. Her husband entered the room.

CHAPTER V.

"You have been a long time taking off your hat and coat," said Sir Alexander Bradley.

"Yes, Alec, I'm very tired."

"You were not coming down to the library, eh?"

"Oh, yes—I was just coming." She paused and laughed. "I just wanted to tidy myself up a bit; I've been roughing it, you know."

"Roughing it? What do you mean?"

"I've been to the theatre—upper circle—took a cab both ways."

Sir Alexander stroked his chin thoughtfully. "H'm, I see," he said after a pause. "So that's why you are not in an evening frock?"

"Yes. One could hardly dress for the upper circle."

"Come downstairs. I want to smoke."

"Oh, you can smoke here, Alec."

"No, thank you! I do not do that kind of thing."

Ruth switched off the lights and walked slowly down the stairs. Her husband followed her, but he did not speak until they were in the library.

Then he said, "I wasn't able to go to the house after all."

"Did you dine in town?" queried Ruth, seating herself in an easy chair.

Sir Alexander nodded. He took up his cigar and stood there with his hands behind him. For nearly a minute there was silence, and then Ruth said, "Do you want to see me about anything of importance?"

"Well, yes—important to me at any rate. I'm beginning to feel that things cannot go on very well as they are. You have always been indifferent to me, but now you seem to hate me. I've seen it in your eyes more than once—hated."

"Oh, no, Alec. It's wicked to talk like that."

"I am speaking the truth. Ever since I destroyed that rotten portrait of you you have been quite different."

Ruth tried to smile. "Oh, well, Alec," she said, "you did behave abominably."

"Yes, I lost my temper; I was not feeling very well that morning. The portrait irritated me."

"You said it was the portrait of a bad woman. Very likely you're right."

"I did not speak the truth. I did not tell you exactly what was in my mind, Ruth. The portrait showed me a woman who was in love." He paused and laughed. "In love—and I know well enough that you are not in love."

Ruth clasped her knees with her hands. She knew that her husband was conducting a cross-examination. She had listened to him, more than once, when he had been trying to get the truth out of a witness. He never blustered or bullied. He was always quiet and gentle and sympathetic—just like this.

"So you think I am in love with someone else, Alec?" she laughed. "Oh, how absurd!"

He looked at her for a few moments without speaking. Then he said, "You

## About the House

THE BORROWER.

Judith's door opened cautiously, and Sarah Fell stood apologetically in the doorway. How pretty she was with her golden hair and her arms full of jade crepe de Chine! "Oh, you're studying!" she exclaimed. "I won't interrupt you but a moment. I just wanted to ask you which you'd have this made up with if you were I, silver or black? Or would you use both?"

"True said silver, Connie said black, and Mary said both," observed Judith dryly. "Sarah, don't you ever get tired of borrowing?"

"Of borrowing! Why, Judy, I never borrowed a cent in my life!"

"I'm not talking about money. Why don't you decide something for yourself? Really it's heaps more fun. Oh, you're a wheedler, and it's awfully hard to resist you, but somebody's got to do it for your own good. So I decline to answer your question."

"Why, Judith!" Sarah exclaimed. "I mean it. We're all in a conspiracy to help you rob yourself, but I'm going to get out. Try standing on your own feet, Sarah, and see how good it feels!"

"But Professor Baker said one of the requisites of success is willingness to learn from others!" Sarah exclaimed triumphantly.

"I know he did. But that doesn't mean you should go round borrowing other people's brains to avoid using your own," Judith retorted.

"Nonsense!" Sarah replied lightly. "Go back to your old calculus. If my gown is spoiled, it will be your fault!"

A week later Sarah was summoned to the dean's office. "Miss Fell," the dean said, "I am afraid your report is going to be a shock to you this term, so I called you in to talk it over with you."

She waited till Sarah, white of face, had read the card twice. Then, "Do you understand?" the dean asked.

The girl shook her head.

"It is because you are trying to live upon borrowed capital. We could not be sure of it at first, so we waited, giving you the benefit of every doubt. Think it over. How many papers have you written, how many problems have you solved, how many even unimportant things have you decided without help from others?"

"Why, I—I didn't suppose—I

thought—" Suddenly as in a dream Sarah saw Judith's clear eyes challenging her and heard Judith's voice: "Try standing on your own feet, Sarah, and see how good it feels!"

A DRESSING STOOL.

"By the time I comb my hair in the afternoon I'm just too tired to primp before a mirror," admitted a busy country mother. "So I do it in the quickest possible way and trust to luck regarding the appearance of the back of my collar and hair."

Many times my tired and aching feet have tended to hasten my afternoon toilet and have reminded me of my hard-working friend. So it was with surprise and interest that I recently saw in front of her dressing-table a rejuvenated piano stool brought down from her attic, where it had remained in useless oblivion since superseded at the piano by a more ambitious bench.

"I cannot tell you what a comfort it is," she explained. "I'm only provoked to think that I did not get it down sooner. I sit here in comfort and arrange my hair as carefully as I choose. Then I swing round and scrutinize results from all angles."

"No more scolding-locks for mother! Daughter is so delighted with this one improvement that she donated the cretonne cover."

Even if vanity does not prompt a more careful toilet, every mother will appreciate the comfort this arrangement offers for tired feet. If the attic does not harbor one of these old swivel piano stools, one can be bought at second-hand very cheaply. And incidentally let me add that such a stool is exceedingly handy in the kitchen as well.

A PRETTY APRON FOR "MOTHER'S HELPER."



4472

4472. Figured percale in white and blue is here portrayed. The style is easy to develop and easy to adjust. The straps may be fastened to the belt with buttons or snap fasteners. The Pattern is cut in 5 Sizes: 6, 8, 10, 12, and 14 years. A 12-year size requires 2 yards of 27-inch material. Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps, by the Wilson Publishing Co., 78 West Adelaide Street. Allow two weeks for receipt of pattern.

THIS DOUGH WON'T STICK.

The other day I saw my aunt kneading bread on a cloth-covered breadboard. I had never seen this done before, so I asked her reason for using the cloth. The answer was that the cloth prevents the soft dough from sticking and it can be worked up much softer than on a floured board in the ordinary way. She said it was also splendid when cutting doughnuts, as they stick so easily to a floured board, and to be good should be very soft.

The idea is not original, as she once saw the doughboards covered with cloth in a big doughnut factory. The cloth cover is best made from a large-size flour sack, which is sewn into a tube to fit the doughboard; or set tapes to a square a little larger than the doughboard and tie these so that the cloth will be smooth and stay in place.—Louise E.

CLEANING OILCLOTH.

Oilcloth should never be scrubbed. If this is done the paint will quickly be worn off. It should first be carefully washed with a soft brush, to remove all the dust and dirt, and then wiped with a large, soft cloth wrung out in tepid (not hot) water. If it is very dirty it may be necessary to use a little soft soap, but this should be done rarely, and on no account should soda be used. When it is dry wipe over with a cloth or sponge dipped in skim milk, which will brighten and preserve the colors and give it a polish. After sponging with the milk dry with a cloth.

WRITE INTERESTING LETTERS.

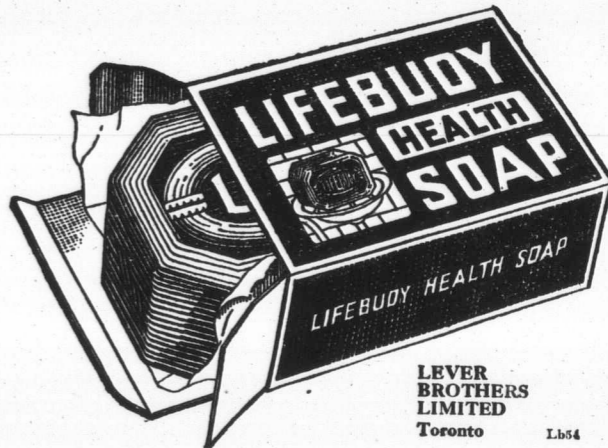
Before I acquired the habit of making notes before writing my letters, they were, I am afraid, rather short and uninteresting. Very often while I was working I would think of some bit of news that I would like to tell "so and so," but by the time I was



No woman should have wrinkles or sagging skin before she is sixty.

Lifebuoy keeps the skin young

The health odour vanishes quickly after use.



LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED Toronto Lb54

ready to write a letter to them I had forgotten many of the things I wished to tell them. Now, for a day or so before I write my letters I carry a paper in my pocket and from time to time, as I am about my work I jot down brief notes on different subjects which I wish to write about. This enables me to write much longer letters and to make them more interesting. One of my correspondents laughingly told me recently that my letters were "as good as a newspaper."—G. T.

TO CLEAN THE MOP.

If you use any of the patented woolly mops now on the market, whether for floors, walls or furniture, keep an old whisk broom hanging near the outside door in order to give your dry mops their daily cleaning. Brushing removes the bits of lint and dust much more quickly and with less damage to the mop than the old-fashioned method of banging it on the porch rail.

The lowest priced tea is not the cheapest. A pound of "SALADA" yields more cups to the pound, and so much more satisfaction than ordinary tea, that it is really the most economical to use.



Cheap If They Cling Long. Wife—"These clinging gowns are rather inexpensive." Hubby—"If they cling long enough no doubt they are."

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

The long-familiar colored globes in chemists' windows were first displayed by the Moorish druggists of Arabia and Spain.

A strong hive of bees will number 60,000 insects. A queen bee is supposed to lay about a million and a half eggs during her lifetime.

Nutritious Bananas. The producing power of the banana is forty-four times as great as that of the potato. The dried fruit is readily converted into nutritious flour; it may be also manufactured into sausages; beer can be made from it; while the skin can be turned into cloth, and the juice made to do service either as ink or vinegar.

The first astrological issue of Old Moore's Almanac was published in 1897.

The first negro was brought to the U.S. in 1619.



Kelsey Heating is Right Heating

The Kelsey warm air generator will heat every room in your house. It is easy to operate and costs less for fuel than any other heating method. Heats both small and large houses with equal satisfaction. WRITE FOR PARTICULARS. CANADA FOUNDRIES & FORGERS LIMITED. JAMES SMART PLANT BRACKVILLE ONT.

**WRIGLEYS**

After Every Meal

Have a packet in your pocket for ever-ready refreshment.

Aids digestion. Allays thirst. Soothes the throat.

For Quality, Flavor and the Sealed Package, get

**WRIGLEYS' MINT SPEARMINT** THE PERFECT GUM. THE FLAVOR LASTS

**Booril makes you feel a new man**

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

ISSUE No. 38-23.

## SYMPTOMS OF DEBILITY

### How to Tell Whether Your Blood Needs Revitalizing.

The symptoms of general debility vary according to the cause, but weakness is always present, a tendency to perspire and fatigue easily, ringing in the ears, sometimes black spots passing before the eyes, weak back, vertigo, wakefulness caused by inability to stop thinking and unrefreshing sleep. The cause of the trouble may be some drain on the system, or it may be mental or physical overwork, sometimes insufficient nutrition due to digestive disturbance.

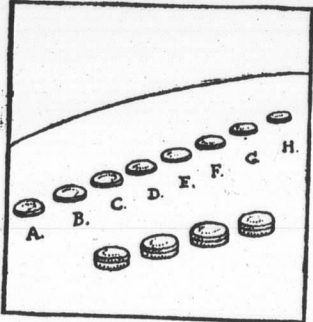
If you have any or all of these symptoms try building up the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as the new blood courses through your veins there should be an increase in your appetite, a better digestion and soon a renewal of strength and vigor.

You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail, post-paid, at 50c a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## EASY TRICKS

No. 45

### Easy When You Know How



Place eight coins or checkers on the table in a row as indicated in the drawing. Now lift one coin up, pass it over two coins and place it on another. If you do it correctly, you will have the coins in the position shown in the lower illustration in four moves.

To do it, pick up D, pass it over E and F and place it on G. Pick up F, pass it over C and B and place it on B. Pick up A, pass it over F and B and place it on C. The last move is to pick up H, pass it over D and G, which are together and place it on E.

Another way is to place D on B, C on G, H on F and D on A.

(Clip this out and paste it, with other of the series, in a scrapbook.)

## BABY'S OWN TABLETS OF GREAT VALUE

Mrs. Hermads Chagnon, Ste. Theodose, Que., writes:—"Baby's Own Tablets have been of great value to me in keeping my little one well and I would not be without them." Thousands of other mothers say the same thing. They have learned by actual experience the value of the Tablets in regulating the bowels and stomach; banishing constipation and indigestion; breaking up colds and simple fevers; and keeping the baby free from the many simple ailments of childhood. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### Wet Weather.

It is the English in me that loves the soft, wet weather—  
The cloud upon the mountain, the mist upon the sea,  
The sea-gull flying low and near with rain upon each feather,  
The scent of deep, green woodlands where the buds are breaking free.  
A world all hot with sunshine, with a hot, white sky above it—  
Oh then I feel an alien in a land I'd call my own;  
The rain is like a friend's caress, I lean to it and love it,  
'Tis like a finger on a nerve that thrills for it alone!  
It is the secret kinship which each new life is given  
To link it by an age-long chain to those whose lives are through,  
That whosoever he may go, by fate or fancy driven,  
The homestead rises in his heart to keep the compass true!  
—Isobel Ecclestone Mackay.



### CAWS ENOUGH!

1st Bird—"Was there any cause for Mr. Crow being expelled from the Flyer's Club?"  
2nd Bird—"Yes, too many caws!"  
Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

## Wonders of the Thousand Islands



THERE are thousands of beauty spots along the mighty St. Lawrence river, stretching as it does for upwards of a thousand miles from Lake Ontario to the ocean, but perhaps the most ideal spot on the river is between Kingston and Brockville. It is world-wide known as the Lake of the Thousand Islands because of the myriads of magnificent islands that dot the river and add grandeur to this wondrous section of the St. Lawrence. It would be invidious to attempt at an extensive description because space will not permit, but Kingston was founded in the seventeenth century as a trading post under the name of Catarqui and in 1673 Frontenac erected a fort under his name but the Iroquois Indians destroyed it and massacred the inhabitants twenty years later. Eventually Empire loyalists established themselves here and called it Kingston. The Toronto-Montreal boats make a call at Kingston en route for Prescott. It was the naval base of the British fleet operating in Lake Ontario. After leaving Kingston no stretch of imagination can describe the wonderful kaleidoscopic view that meets the eye of the Manotauque, the garden of the great spirit, as the Indians describe this part of the St. Lawrence. Here tradition has it that the mighty Hiawatha met two dusky Onondagas and counseled the alliance of the Six Nations. Here it is that our American neighbors chose to erect their summer mansions, which are pointed out as famous places of interest. The Lost Channel is among these islands, where in 1758 the British, under Lord Amherst, on their way from Oswego to Montreal, entered it by mistake and were ambushed by the French and their Huron allies. However, they emerged victorious although a small boat with coxswain and crew never found its way out, hence its name.

The Thousand Islands are famous for history. Carleton Island was the rendezvous of Thayendanegea, the terrible Six Nations chief who fomented massacres, and during the revolutionary war it was a famous refuge for the Tories of New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey. Another island, named "Devil's Oven," was the home of "Bill" Johnson, the pirate of the

Thousand Islands. Another favorite is Lost Lover Island, where an Indian maid was drowned on a fruitless search for her lover.  
Clayton, on our way down the river towards Prescott, where C.S.L. passengers for the metropolis and the lower St. Lawrence are transferred to the Rapids boat, is often called the Gateway of the Thousand Islands. It is a very popular resort, especially for Americans, and from here the journey across Alexandria Bay, numerous islands are passed with their magnificent homes. Hart Island stands out prominently, and future history will doubtless rehearse the story connected with the great mansion erected here by a wealthy American at a cost of over a million dollars and now showing signs of decay. According to the pathetic story, the huge house with its outstanding turrets, was built by a loving husband for his devoted wife, who, before its completion, died. He was so disappointed that he had neither the inclination to finish the work or live there, and it remains just as it was at the time of her death.

## HEALTH EDUCATION

BY DR. J. J. MIDDLETON  
Provincial Board of Health, Ontario

Dr. Middleton will be glad to answer questions on Public Health matters through this column. Address him at Spadina House, Spadina Crescent, Toronto.

Where and from whom are children to receive education on sex matters? The question is an important one, for investigation has proven that ninety per cent. of children receive this information at a tender age from thoughtless sources. The child should be repeatedly impressed with the fact that the source of information on such matters should be the father or mother, not friends or companions. Sound training in civility and idealism, a proper reverent attitude towards sex and the great purposes of nature, thorough training for marriage and its responsibilities—these constitute a foundation upon which parents can build the future happiness of their children. Yet in spite of this, it has been proved that the great majority of children obtain their education on sex matters from their companions, not often of the right type. What does this state of affairs lead to? It leads to a biased and improper viewpoint of the whole question of sex. It blinds the high purposes of nature; it develops cynicism, carelessness and sometimes is the starting point for careers of ill health and crime.  
Red cheeks, sturdy limbs, clear vision, happiness alike in work and play; long and useful lives; these should be the lot of your children.  
But for many thousands, the picture is and will be, sadly different. Blindness, deafness, insanity, locomotor ataxia, heart disease—these are only a few of the serious results of the devastating plague of venereal diseases which overwhelm so many.  
Surely the heritage of our children should be the right to be well-born—the right to a sound body and mind inherited from healthy parents who

have married in full knowledge of the fact that they are free from all disease. And yet, eighty per cent. of blindness in the newborn is due to gonorrhoea; and syphilis is responsible for the birth of thousands of diseased children, four out of five of whom die in infancy.  
Both of these diseases thrive on ignorance and cowardly silence. Ignorance can be dispelled if citizens and parents will only study the situation. Surely when they understand, parents and indeed all citizens, will do their part for the sake of the children of the land. No parent can sit back and say "This is none of my affair." Preventive social measures are important. Careful supervision of and attention to the needs of normal children will prevent much of the trouble. Normal recreation, good books and proper companions are all real preventive measures.  
The cost of venereal diseases takes rank with the tremendous costs of war. Early death and widespread disability as a result, are matters of every day comment among those who have studied the question. The fact that we pay unnecessarily for hospitals, insane asylums, Homes for Incurables, jails, institutions for the blind and reformatories implies a wastage of public funds that should make every taxpayer think.

Experiments are being made with Mexican hemp as to its adaptability for paper pulp.

It is not what happens to you but the way you take it that shows what kind of man you are.—Mr. Lloyd George.

## Relieved Rheumatism, Too, Says Contractor

Thousands of people everywhere have learned of Tanlac through the statements of others and have taken the treatment with such splendid results that they in turn deem it only fair to relate their experience for the benefit of suffering humanity. Such is the case with L. Desormeauux, well-known electrical contractor, living at 1066 Berri St., Montreal, who says:  
"I couldn't do otherwise than publicly endorse Tanlac for I was lucky to find out about the medicine the same way myself. For nearly a year I suffered from indigestion, and also had rheumatism in my legs. About a month ago I was laid up in bed for two

weeks with this rheumatism and a bad case of grippe. I lost about eight pounds and felt miserable.  
"Three bottles of the Tanlac treatment, besides greatly improving my rheumatism, has made my eating and digestion better than they ever were. I have regained my lost weight, and am feeling extremely well. Tanlac is great."  
Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 37 million bottles sold.  
Tanlac Vegetable Pills are Nature's own remedy for constipation. For sale everywhere.

Good Sign.  
Those who notice the rapid growth of their finger nails should be happy, for it is considered to indicate good health.

### MONEY ORDERS.

Pay your out-of-town accounts by Dominion Express Money Order. Five Dollars costs three cents.

"I just likes to let her in at the door," said an Irish servant one day, of a woman I know, whose face was always cheery and bright; "the face of her does one good, shure!"

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

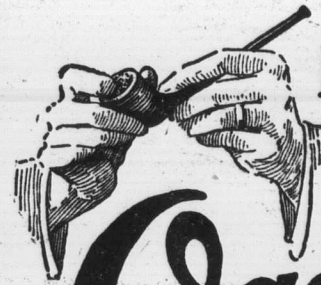
Housework ranks as high as any of the professions.—The Duke of Connaught.

### Classified Advertisements

SILVER FORKS—NOTES FROM MY DIARY (Booklet). Nine years' experience ranging from 25 cents. Dr. H. Hall, Toronto, Nova Scotia.

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WE HAVE AN ENQUIRY FOR A WASHINGTON Hand Press that will take 2 pages of 1 column long. Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., 11 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.



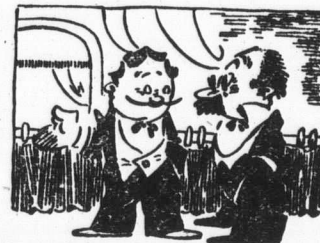
Fill your pipe with

Ogden's CUT PLUG  
"It Satisfies"

15¢ per packet  
80¢ a 1/2 lb tin



If you roll your own ask for OGDEN'S FINE CUT (green label)



Good at the Bank  
"Every time that singer goes up the scale in her wonderful trills it means money to her."  
"Yes, from dough to dough every note's good at the bank."

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies  
Book on DOG DISEASES  
and How to Feed Mailed Free to any Address by the Author.  
H. CLAY GLOVER CO., Inc.  
129 West 24th Street  
New York, U.S.A.

First American Coins.  
The first coins made in America were in Mexico, in the mint established there in 1535. The coin was called the real. They are now worth from six shillings to two pounds apiece.

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES  
Cleanses and Beautifies  
Write MURINE CO., CHICAGO for Free Book on Eye Care

## Attractive Proposition

For man with all round weekly newspaper experience and \$400 or \$500. Apply Box 24, Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., 73 Adelaide Street West.

## WARTS

Minards, applied frequently, dries up and removes Warts.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Hardest, purely vegetable, infants' and children's liniment, formula on every label. Guaranteed non-narcotic, non-alcoholic.  
MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP  
The Infants' and Children's Regulator  
Children grow healthy and free from colic, diarrhoea, flatulency, constipation and other trouble if given it at soothing time.  
Safe, pleasant—always brings remarkable and gratifying results.  
At All Druggists

## WOMAN SUFFERED FOR MONTHS

Weak and Nervous. Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Webbwood, Ont.—"I was in a very weak and run-down nervous condition, always tired from the time I got up until I went to bed. Sleep did not rest me at all. My sister recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me and others told me about it, but it was from my sister's advice that I took it. It did not take long until I felt stronger, headaches left me and my appetite came back to me. I am a farmer's wife and have many things to do outside the house, such as milking, looking after the poultry, and other chores. I heartily recommend the Vegetable Compound to all who have the same trouble I had, for it is a fine medicine for women."—Mrs. LOUIS F. ELSASSER, Hillcrest Farm, Webbwood, Ont.

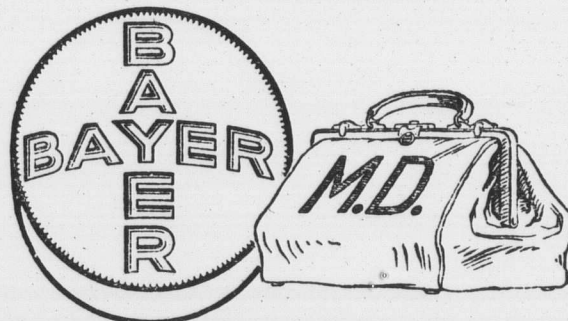
### Another Nervous Woman Finds Relief

Port Huron, Michigan.—"I suffered for two years with pains in my side, and if I worked very much I was nervous and just as tired in the morning as when I went to bed. I was sleepy all the day and didn't feel like doing anything, and was so nervous I would bite my finger nails. One of my friends told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it helped me so much that I soon felt fine."—Mrs. CHARLES BEELER, 501-14th St., Port Huron, Mich.

Women who suffer from any feminine ailment should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

# ASPIRIN

UNLESS you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting Aspirin at all



Accept only an "unbroken package" of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains directions and dose worked out by physicians during 22 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds Headache Rheumatism  
Toothache Neuralgia Neuritis  
Earache Lumbago Pain, Pain

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoacetylsalicylic Acid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

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

MAITLAND

Maitland, July 23.—Rev. Arthur Strother and Mrs. Strother, Madoc, visited friends in the village recently. Mrs. Frank Dumbille, who is a patient in the General hospital, Brockville, is improving.

Gardening in Canada

WOULD DO WELL TO COPY MAGNIFICENT OLD COUNTRY HEDGES—BARBERRY'S RED BERRIES HANG ON NEARLY ALL WINTER

Hedges are the most neglected feature of garden decoration and landscape gardening in all but a very small part of the American continent. Beyond the confines of the high class suburban districts of some of the large cities, the estates of the wealthy, and a few of the more elaborate farms, real hedges are practically unknown.

plant of England. Honey Locust is a rapid grower, and during its early years makes a dense but airy appearing foliage. It has a bad habit of forming heavy stalks which will go bare of foliage if the hedge is allowed to go untrimmed.

Purcell's Hardware

Lest you forget
Arsenate of Lead 50c lb
Paris Green 65c lb
Muresco White 60c, Colors 65c package
House Paint 75c quart
Floor Paint \$1.00 quart

Goodyear selected dealer for Athens.
Ames Holden selected dealer for Athens.
White Lead, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Gasoline, Tires, Tubes and other necessities too numerous to mention.
Come and give me a call.
GUY E. PURCELL.

ALGONQUIN

Algonquin, July 22.—The Women's Institute met on Tuesday evening, July 15, at the home of Mrs. J.A. Connell. There was a large attendance.

South Augusta

South Augusta, July 23.—Mr. and Mrs. H. Orr and little son, Jack, spent Sunday at Willard Warner's.

The hedge, like every other bit of garden or landscape work, must be suitable to the place in which it is to grow and to the use it is to serve.

Hemlock (Tsuga Canadensis) has been used for hedges much less than its virtues recommend. It is an easy tree to transplant when it is small; it makes a dense hedge which is still light and airy in appearance.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Landon and two children spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. E. Latham.

SWEET CLOVER MILK

Interesting Experiments in Feeding Dairy Cows at the College—Milk from Feeding Sweet Clover Makes Satisfactory Cheese.

White pine makes a beautiful hedge of the untrimmed kind, but it is a slow grower and must be transplanted with great care.

Where summer effects only are wanted there are large possibilities in a number of our hardy vines.

FRANKVILLE

Frankville, July 28.—Mrs. W. G. Richards and Mrs. Albert Hanton have returned home after having visited friends and relatives in Ottawa.

Protect the Lawn in Winter

A well-beaten path made across the lawn in winter will probably work permanent damage. The grass may be killed and the soil so compacted that grass seed sown thereon the next season will not thrive.

Lienc and Locust Hedges
The ease with which Chinese Privet can be propagated, and its consequent cheapness, has made it the most used hedge shrub in America.

Easton's Corners, July 29.—Miss I. Spratt, of Manotick, is visiting at Miss L. McMartin's.

ALGONQUIN

Algonquin, July 28.—Mr. and Mrs. C. Johnston, Mr. and Mrs. F. Young and Master Hubert Young, of Lansdowne, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. Cooper.

RIVERDALE

Riverdale, July 24.—F. Pope has purchased from Mr. and Mrs. William Bette the lot and dwelling where the latter had and are moving this week.

WORK IS STARTED ON EXTENSION TO SCHOOL BUILDING

Lyndhurst Continuation Institution to be Enlarged.

NEWS OF THE DISTRICT

Over \$200 Realized at Chicken Pie Social Held Recently at New Boyle.
Lyndhurst, July 23.—Work has been commenced on the extension to be erected to the continuation school building.

ELGIN.

Elgin, July 22.—Word was received here last week of the death of a native of Elgin in the person of Malcolm Halliday, who passed away in an hospital at Los Angeles, Cal.

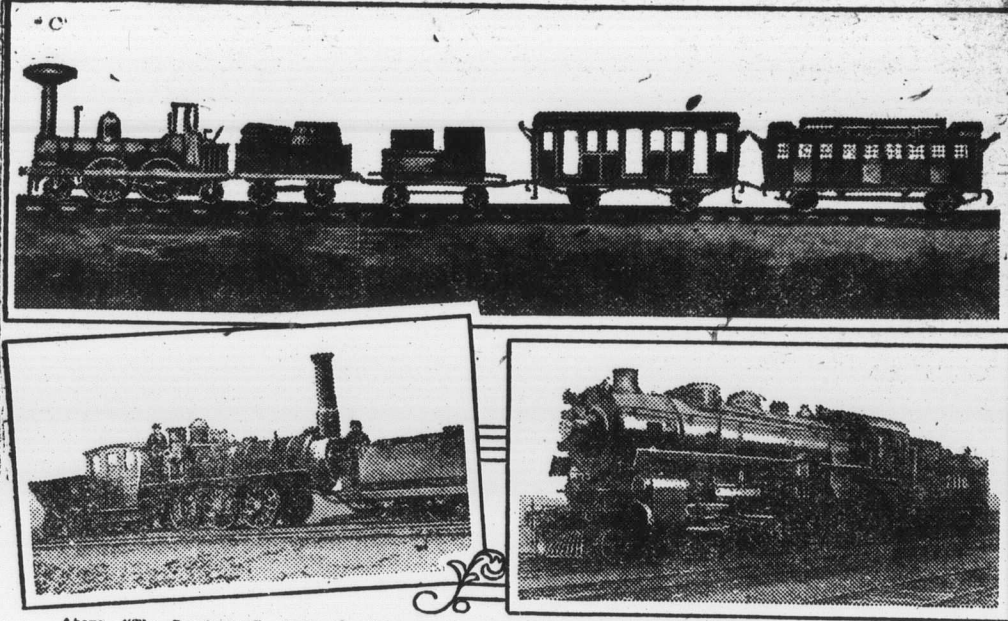
EASTON'S CORNERS

Easton's Corners, July 29.—Miss I. Spratt, of Manotick, is visiting at Miss L. McMartin's.

BEAUMONT S. CORNELL

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53 James St. E. Brockville
Evenings 7-8 Afternoons 1-4
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An Interesting Bit of Railway History.



Above, "The Dorchester." Left, the "Sampson," another early train, used at Alban Mines, claimed to be the first locomotive used in America. Right, one of the most modern of locomotives, as used by the Canadian Pacific Railway in passenger service.

THERE has been considerable speculation as to what the first railway train to be run in Canada really looked like. People have exercised their imagination considerably in drawing what they thought it looked like but the most authentic and reliable picture that has been preserved is the one reproduced above. The original is the property of Mrs. A. J. Wight, of St. Johns, Que., who has kindly permitted it to be photographed and reproduced. It was drawn from careful sketches of the original engine and cars, and can be depended upon as giving an exact outline of Canada's first train.

Interest centres in the engine which was named "The Dorchester." It is described as follows in Wislaw's "Railways of Great Britain and Ireland":—"Cylinders, 9 in. in diameter, 14 in. stroke. Drive wheels, two pair coupled, 48 in. diameter. Length of boiler, 78 ins., and 37 ins. in diameter. Total weight of machine in working order, 12,544 lbs. The cost of the engine was £1,500.

The Dorchester was built in Stephenson's works, Newcastle-on-Tyne, and came to her destination via New York City, the Hudson River, Lake Champlain and the Richelieu River, being transported on a barge. In after years she was rebuilt, fitted out with a funnel, a cab, a bogey truck and a cow-catcher. She finished her days in the service of the Lanorale and Industry R.R., running between Lanorale and Joliette, Que., and when this railroad was absorbed by another the Dorchester was ruthlessly broken up for scrap.

With this engine the first railway in Canada, the Champlain and St. Lawrence Railway, running between St. Johns and Laprairie, Que., a distance of 14 1/2 miles, began operations on July 21st, 1836, when it was formally opened by His Excellency the Earl of Gosford. Owing to an accident to the engine a few days prior to the opening, it was thought safest to attach only two cars to it for the opening run. In these the more distinguished guests rode while

the balance of the 300 persons who participated in the function were transported from Laprairie to St. Johns in cars drawn by horses. The rate of speed was low, but did not disappoint those who had depended upon the terms of the prospectus of the railway which promised to transport passengers at "the unprecedented speed of 10, 12 and even 15 miles per hour." On the day following the opening the engine covered the distance between its two terminal points in thirty minutes.

The road had a five feet six inch gauge, the rails were of wood with iron strips laid on top of them, and the rolling stock of the railway consisted of one engine, four passenger cars and twenty freight cars, with a capacity of about ten tons each. The cost of each passenger car was about £1,000 and the cost of the road itself was estimated at £33,500.

Commenting on the significance of the opening of this Canadian railway, the "Montreal Courier," of July 23, 1836, a copy of which is preserved among the files of the Mechanics' Institute of Montreal, said:—"The completion of this new and admirable mode of communication between the above water (the St. Lawrence and the Richelieu) is the first event of the kind that falls to be recorded in the annals of this province, and judging from the onward march of the spirit among us, it may be considered only the first of a series of railways that will be the necessary auxiliaries to our noble lakes and rivers in fostering the vast commerce of which this province is destined to be the seat."

As one reads this prophecy, looks upon the crude train pictured above, and then considers the size, power, speed, luxury and convenience of railway facilities over Canada's forty thousand miles of railway to-day he realizes with what rapid strides railway developments in Canada have proceeded since that memorable day, July 21st, 1836, when the first railway in Canada was officially opened.

Women and Home

**MEMORIES OF CAMP**  
Camp is not without joys or sorrows, Days of play or days of work; And somehow at camp you learn To do your share and not to shrink. Camp is now but a memory, but those who have reaped a goodly share of the camp's harvest will know that there are several kinds of memories—the vivid, the periodical, and the everlasting. A proper mixture of these memories forms an ideal memory that will live through the ages of time such as no memory on earth has ever yet or ever will do.

During camp every girl manufactures this mixture in qualities according to the quality of her mental, physical, spiritual and intellectual abilities. Only the right amount will make an ideal C.G.I.T. girl's memory.

Perhaps one of the most vivid memories of a teen age girl is sport. By sport I mean the fair and square game that means so much to the future life of every girl, for with plenty sport and plenty vim, one cannot follow the path of sin. Why does pleasure and fun linger so vividly in young people's lives that wherever they go they are their shadow friend? Just because Jesus, realizing the nature of childhood, mapped out this partial route for their life's work. This road is longer than the one which Jesus travelled as people of the present age need a longer time to find the right road leading to the main road of life. Jesus must have found it at twelve years of age, for he not only asked the priests and scribes questions, but told them things of which they knew nothing whatever.

If we find the path of sacrifice, kindness and love early in life, we will be able to break through the periodical memories of sin and ungodliness and remember only those things which shall guide our future life, for memory is like a compass—A new one will guide you in sunshine.

An old one in sunshine or rain. But when we have nothing but rain We wish for the old one again.

Very few are privileged with an everlasting memory in this world, but in the world beyond the sunset we believe that our memory shall never fail us and we shall remember all the good that we did on earth and wish that we had done more. When the pearly gates shall open and the people from far and near stream through, then shall we recall old friends long forgotten in the fruitful struggle for righteousness. Then shall we behold on a throne more dazzling than the sun our strength in life, our friend in death, and before our eyes forever our eternal Father.

—Gena Merle Way.

**KITCHEN SCISSORS**  
Our housewife always uses a scissors to trim the rind from ham or bacon. She finds this plan superior to using a knife.

**POLISHING**  
Velveteen pad is an excellent polisher for glass, metal and linoleum as well as for shoes. It gives a good finishing touch to newly-polished furniture, whether cream, paste, or oil has been used.

**CLOTH LINES SILK COATS**  
A silk coat lined with cloth is a New York fancy this season. The silk exterior is invariably in a dark tone, such as navy or brown; thus the gaily lined lining is the more effective.

**CLEANING SUEDE GLOVES**  
When cleaning suede gloves, put them on and fasten them. Rub all over the surface with dry oatmeal. This should be done over a tray or newspaper. Sometimes benzine is used when the gloves are very dirty, but it is wise to avoid anything so inflammable.

**The Unhappy Discoverer.**  
Who says all this wreck of character and ruin of soul was wrought by fermented drinks?  
The inexorable facts of history say so—for the first drops of distilled liquor ever produced was manufactured in 1541.

Here is the story of it:  
One Bombastes Paracelsus—an Italian chemist—was, like so many scientists of his day, seeking to discover "the Elixir of Life," which would enable man to live indefinitely. Amongst other liquids, he experimented with wine. In the course of his labors he produced distilled spirits. Loudly he proclaimed to the world that he had found the Elixir.

Enamoured of this decoction, Paracelsus became a slave to it. One day they found him dead alongside his barrel of "Elixir"—the Elixir of death.

**Simple Arithmetic.**  
Now subtract 1541 from 1924, and what do you get?—383—Only 383 years since the world knew distilled or hard liquors!

All the records of drunkenness—the sordid misery—the hideous crime and debauchery that history lays at the door of Alcohol, from Noah's day up to 383 years ago, grew out of fermented, not distilled liquors.

**SHALL WE TURN DOWN THE O.T.A. FOR THIS DISCREDITED REMEDY?**

**Is Britain Going Dry?**  
In an article in a recent issue of "The Century," Charles Edward Russel gives us a cheering picture of temperance progress in the Old Land. They have still a long way to go to catch up to this continent, but history demonstrates that once started they usually beat all competitors.

Mr. Russel says:—"Which the British Parliament is in session, hardly a day passes without discussion, or mention, of the Prohibition issue; and from hour to hour across the debate grows the shadow of an obnoxious unnessness. Like a graveyard whistle sounds now the once confident assurance that Britons never, never will suffer life without beer; while 207 societies in England alone, are working for Prohibition."

**War Measures**  
Mr. Russel points out that during the war the British Government cut the Brewers' allowance of grain down by one-half.

It did not say to the Brewers "You have got to make weak beer"—though that was the intention lying back of the order.

But the Brewer saw that the only way in which he could supply the trade was by watering his output. And this he did, until, as Mr. Russel puts it—"It became about as potent as lemonade."

"Of course a section of the British workmen uttered a wail of wrath. Government responded, first with a threat to take over the whole drink business, from hop-stick to bar... and then with reminders about the grain shortage. Was the nation to go without bread that the old-time kick should be restored to the drinker's can?"

**Hits the Old Boozers**  
"Before the war," says Mr. Russel, "English public houses might open at 5 o'clock in the morning and remain open till midnight, or in some places till an hour later.

"To-day they cannot open until 11.30 in the morning. At 3 p.m. they must close for two hours and a half. From half past five they can remain open till 10.30 at night. This means eight and a half hours for the selling of liquor as against 19 or 20 before the war."

**The Morning "Tot"**  
"Formerly working men had a habit of stopping at a saloon on their way to work of a morning and drinking a mixture of hot coffee and spirits, or hot spirits alone. The new hours cut off that libation.

"Formerly many working men had a habit of sitting late in the saloons, more commonly on Saturday and Sunday nights. Now 10.30 comes, and the house closes before they have a chance to get much fuddled on a drink that has only four per cent. or less of alcohol. In truth it is less than half as strong as it used to be."

**Got Their Eyes Opened**  
Why have these radical war changes been continued?  
Mr. Russel says—and conclusively proves it—that the war threw such a glaring spotlight on the appalling losses the nation was suffering from the drink habit, British statesmen were shaken out of their complacent attitude towards it and became convinced that beer and efficiency are at permanent logger heads with each other.

Now they reason that if efficiency was needed to win the war, it is equally needed to life the nation out of its slough of debt, and restore its old commercial supremacy. So the war regulations stand.

Ramsay MacDonald and Lloyd George are at heart Prohibitionists—so are most of the prominent Labor leaders.

Is the Mother Land heading for Prohibition?

**DISCREDITED? SOMEWHAT!!**  
"Why keep up this rumpus about Bootleggers? The sale of wine and beer in Government Dispensaries or Standard Hotels, would cut the ground from under them. It would satisfy the moderate drinkers, without permitting drunkenness—for it is hard liquors that make drunkards."

Thus say some really fine folk. The only drawback to their scheme is that it was tried for a few thousand years—and it didn't work. It's a fair guess that these vendors of the Wine and Beer panacea, went to school before Scientific Temperance was on the curriculum.

**The Difference.**  
What is the difference between Wine, Beer, Ale, etc., and Whiskey, Rum, Brandy, etc.?  
The first are fermented drinks, and the second, distilled liquors.

The first case of drunkenness of which we have any written record, is to be found in the 9th chapter of Genesis—"And Noah began to be a husbandman, and he planted a vineyard, and he drank of the wine and was drunken." It was not whiskey that tripped up this good man; it was wine.

Yes, to say the least of it, the backers of fermented drinks as an antidote to drunkenness, are not Bible students. Let them turn over to 1 Kings 20, where a little company of less than 8,000, put to route a huge army, officered by 32 Kings.

Why?  
Because "Benhadad was drinking himself drunk in the pavilions—he and the thirty and two kings that helped him"

On beer, gin and rum?—no, nothing but wine.

**"Wine Is a Mocker"**  
The liquid refreshments at the feasts of Ahasuerus and Belshazzar, were all fermented. Seven hundred years before the coming of Christ the tribe of Ephraim had become so sodden with drink, we are told, that even "the priests and the prophets were swallowed up of wine; they err in vision; they stumble in judgment."

Down through the ages secular history shows society riddled by the debasing, destroying influences of fermented drinks. If Alexander the Great had not been conquered by the wine he might have conquered the world.

Rome in the middle ages came to ruin through drunkenness and lust. The descriptions of Roman feasts are unreadable.

Gin? Rum? Brandy?  
No—nothing but fermented drinks.

**FAMILIES OF BLIND WILL RECEIVE ALLOWANCES**  
The Ontario Mothers' Allowance Commission, in response to appeals on behalf of families in which the fathers have become blind, recently announced that they would consider such cases under the amendment of 1921, which gives the Board power to take into account special circumstances if the mother is not strictly eligible for an allowance under the usual conditions. Allowances will be granted in cases of need caused by the total blindness of the father, on condition that the father takes the course of training leading to self support which is provided by the Canadian National Institute for the Blind.

**DO YOU THINK?**  
Do you think it would make any difference to me  
If your features were any less fair, And your figure was plump and your feet were too large?  
Little girl, do you think I would care?  
Would it matter to me if your gait was a shock, And the language you used was not good?  
Would I love you the less in a calico frock?  
Sweet baby! You bet that I would!

—Leggo Morden.

**SOUTH HASTINGS RESULTS**  
In the School Inspectors of South Hastings, Belleville and Trenton, out of 417 candidates for entrance to high school 267 passed. In Belleville 138 were candidates and 129 passed. In the rural schools 170 were candidates, of whom 135 were successful. Deseronto sent up 29 candidates and passed 29, while Trenton passed 65 out of 70. In Belleville schools Principal M. W. Mott of Queen Victoria sent up 23 candidates, all passing. King George School, of which Col. D. Barragar is Principal, passed 27 out of 28.

HOTELMAN OF 27 YEARS IS DEAD AT HASTINGS, ONT.

The death took place in Hastings, Saturday, of Oscar B. Spellman, in his sixty-second year, following a lingering illness. Mr. Spellman was born in Bobcaygeon, and served on a Toronto ship in his early days, following up the same work for a time at Napance. About 37 years ago he went to Hastings, where he carried on business at the Clarendon Hotel, Front Street, until a year ago. He is survived by his widow, two sons and one daughter, William A. of Oshawa and Dr. J. A. of Kitchener, and Mrs. J. Swan of New York City.

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Wellington Street, Athens

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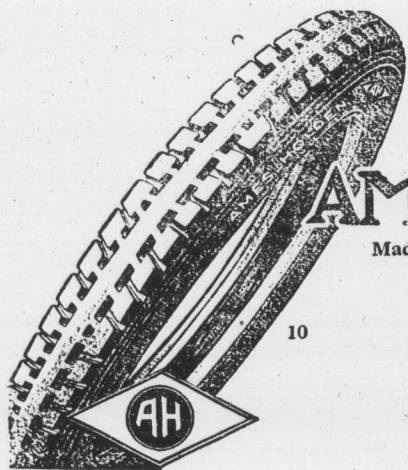
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