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Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Thursday, January 29, 1920

5 Cents Per Copy

THE FIGHTING HOPE

By Virginia L. Wentz, from Wm. J. Huribart's Play

stancy in man—his devotion to a good dinner, eh?" Anna laughed at the recollection.

"Yes, I still have it. And speaking of dinners, have you grown to be a good little housewife? I suppose your husband—but, by the way, you haven't yet told me your husband's name?"

A vivid crimson surged to Anna's face, her slim neck, her little ears and open brow. Then she threw back her pretty, patrician head proudly.

"My husband's name is Robert Granger."

They stared for an instant at each other, woman to woman. Then Mrs. Mason gasped:

"Robert Granger, the man?"

"The young wife looked at her old friend almost sternly.

"The man who is in prison serving a term that Burton Temple should be serving. Oh, Mrs. Mason, what have I done? You must guard my confidence secretly—you must! You will, won't you—you will?" She was white now and wide eyed with the import of it all.

"Why, yes, dear; of course—of course. But tell me, I don't understand. Why are you here?"

"I am here, Mrs. Mason, to find some evidence that will clear my husband's name and that will send the guilty man to Sing Sing in his place." The soft insistence with which she pronounced her purpose was more startling than any violence could have been.

"How did you get Mary Graham's position?" pursued Mrs. Mason.

"You see, Mary and I have been friends, real friends, for years. We studied stenography in the same school ten years ago. We've kept up with each other ever since. When—when all this trouble came I asked her to help me, to see if she couldn't find some clew, something that would help somehow. It seems like a merciful providence that she had been sent here. She tried, but she couldn't. Finally she suggested that I come myself. She made a plea of ill health, and so it was quite simply managed, you see."

"But the children, Anna?"

"Oh, it nearly broke my heart to leave them! But I had to, you see. There's no one else to do the fighting for their father's honor. If I can only find some evidence."

"You think there is hope of finding some?"

"Oh, there is hope. But I've got to fight for it; and, dear God, I'm going to! I'm going to meet this Burton Temple, and I'm going to fight him. I'll be his faithful secretary, but I'll spy upon him; I'll be his shadow. There must come some unguarded moment when his mask will fall. I'll do his bidding, oh, yes, my hands rattle his desk. He'll know what it is to have an outraged mother spying at his side!"

"S-sh-h, dearie! Some one will hear. You're overwrought."

"There is something almost tigerish in mother love, isn't there, Mrs. Mason? That's how I feel sometimes, quite like a tigress. I wonder if you can understand the agony of it when my boys ask me about their father. 'Where's father?' 'Why does he stay so long?' 'When's he coming home?' And I have to look into their baby faces and lie to them. When they give their morning kiss I lie to them. When they say their prayers I lie. I even let the little tots lie to God. And, oh, the questions they can ask! Of course I know that God, being God, will understand—that he alone can make allowances for a mother's love and lies, but the most miserable part of it is that soon these lies will be no good. Now I can delude them by some trumped up story of travel and foreign lands, but soon at school they will be told, they will be taunted. Oh, the torture!"

Mrs. Mason, wishing to distract her attention from this tragic note, said:

"But their father, tell me a little about him. I know, however unjustly he may be suffering at present, that he is in reality a strong, forceful man, a man who can do big things. I always knew my little Anna would marry a man like that."

There was a slight pathetic uplifting of the lovely eyebrows, then an indescribably delicate smile, with just the faintest hint of sadness, as Anna Granger slowly shook her head.

"No, Bobs isn't that kind at all," she said. "He's of the gentle, sweet, appealing sort, not forceful, and he'll never do big things, but there are other qualities which can make up for forcefulness, don't you think? And he's clever. He was advanced rapidly in the Gotham Trust company. Only—sometimes when I'm very tired and spent—I long for the lion strength. It's dreadful for a woman as young as I am to feel so utterly weary!"

She walked unthinkingly over to the big bay window. There beyond the blue frowning Hudson the grim prison walls smote her vision.

"Oh, what was I saying?" she cried, with a little penitent sob. "I feel like a traitor to Robert. Poor, dear boy, suffering up there for another's crime. He may have his—his weaknesses and failings—which of us has not? But at least he's not the sort ever to be guilty of theft, and he's just the best father and husband in the world. Forget what I said, Mrs. Mason. You will, won't you?"

"To be sure, dearie—to be sure. I think you're a noble woman, Anna—a model wife. And what's better, a brave mother." She studied quietly with herself for a few seconds, while Anna gathered her poise. Possibly providence had decreed that she remain under this uncongenial roof for the sole purpose of watching over this poor, motherless girl. Then:

"You see, dear, when you came I had just decided it was my duty to leave Mr. Temple. Now I am going to stay and help you in your brave endeavor. I'll stay at least till his mother gets back. She's abroad now, and



"THIS BURTON TEMPLE?" SHE STAMMERED INCREDULOUSLY.

oh, such a woman! You'd love her, Anna. Poor thing, she just worships her son. Sent to me the other day for an old photograph of his which she'd forgotten. While I think of it I'll take it out of the album now."

"Let me see what he looks like, this man," said Anna, as Mrs. Mason lifted out a print from the book.

"It was taken some ten years ago, I believe, but it's a good likeness," Mrs. Mason remarked as she handed it to her.

Anna glanced at it, then stepped back breathing hard.

"This Burton Temple?" she stammered incredulously.

Mrs. Mason was occupied in replacing the album and did not notice how her face had suddenly gone white, nor did she hear the pain of her under the breath whisper, "The old, unknown prince of my dreams."

Anna threw the photograph down in a little paroxysm of disdain.

"Don't like his face?" queried Mrs. Mason, looking up.

"It isn't that." She laughed bitterly, the sort of laugh which had first visited her lips a year ago among the honeysuckle vines. "It's another ideal smashed, that's all. Mrs. Mason, do you know," she tapped the likeness contemptuously, "I used to pass this man nearly every day when I was in Forbes' office—that was the first and only stenographer's position I ever held—coming in and out of the Exchange building. I never knew who he was, but there was a something about him, a set of the jaw, a swing of the shoulders, all integrity and force—something that stamped him to me as vital and eager, a prince among men. He carried his head up, his chin forward. He seemed to be cleaving his way manfully through life. He was the fair prince of my girlish dreams. Oh, I wish—I wish it hadn't been he!" There was a very childish tremble in the brave mouth, but she went on:

"Amid all the incriminating mud they cast at the big successful men of the day I've always clasped this man's picture to my heart, saying, 'Here's one at least who is fine and straight and big.'"

There was an unutterable, dumb loneliness in the young face, a forlorn lingering of the fingers, as unconsciously she touched the discarded picture once again. One has seen a woman look just in the same way as she has touched the clothes of her little dead child.

"And now, instead of being fine and straight and big, he's unprincipled and

Purely Personal

The Egg Circle will receive Eggs on Saturday only during February.

Mr. C. G. Wing has purchased the former Baptist parsonage on Wiltse St.

A meeting in connection with Farmers' Organization will be held in Ashwood Hall at Addison on Wednesday, February 4th at 7:30 p.m. Mr. A. A. Powers, Pres. of Leeds Farmers' Co-operative is speaker. Everybody welcome.

Baltimore Seal-Shipped, Fresh Oysters, at Maud Addison's Henry street.

Call at E. J. Purcell's and pick out that new "Aladdin" Lamp.—There is no need to sit in the semi-darkness now, burn less coal oil and give many times the light of the old style lamps.

Miss Fern Spence, while undergoing treatment for bloodpoisoning in her hand is staying with her sister, Mrs. John Hockey.

Mr. Elton Eligh, Sherwood Springs, was a recent visitor at the home of his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gainford. Mrs. Eligh has been in attendance on her mother for some months past.

Mrs. Wm. Spence is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Alex. McDonald, Gananoque.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Wing made a business trip to Brockville on Monday.

Mr. Hubert M. Cornell of Toronto, spent the week end at the home of his mother Mrs. H. E. Cornell.

Miss Beatrice Hockey of Athens, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Leonard Halladay.

Mr. Jackson Kilborn is spending a few days here at the home of his grandfather, Mr. James Ross.

Mr. Frank Blancher has been re-engaged as village officer for the coming year.

Miss Gladys Gainford, after an absence of two years at Preeceville, Sask., has returned to make her home with her parents here.

Mr. Chas. Gardiner, Toronto, spent a few days this week at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Royal Gardiner, Addison.

Mr. Chas. Boyd had the misfortune to freeze his feet one day last week and we understand blood poisoning has set in.

The Leeds Farmers' Co-operative Limited, will hold their annual meeting of the shareholders on Saturday next.

The Phillipsville Methodist church are holding the Anniversary services on Sunday and Monday February 1st and 2nd. Oyster supper and entertainment on Monday eve.

The Phillipsville Baptist church will hold their anniversary services on Sunday and Monday, February 8th and 9th. Supper and entertainment on Monday eve.

The local lodge of I.O.O.F. meets every Wednesday evening at eight o'clock. All oddfellows are requested to attend.

Rev. G. I. Campbell, Ottawa, Conference Organizer of the Forward Movement will speak in the Methodist church, Athens, next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

The auxiliary of the W.M.S. will hold its regular monthly meeting, Thursday, February 5th, at 3 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Johnston, Jansen, Sask., are holidaying at the homes of his brothers, Messrs. David and Frank Johnston.

Mrs. Norman Brown has removed her furniture from her residence on Reid St., having sold the property to Dr. Paul who will move in as soon as convenient and commence his practice here.

Our local hockey enthusiasts are scheduled to play a league game at Newboro on Saturday, January 31st.

Mr. Maurice Foley's condition is slightly improved and we hope his recovery is not far distant.

Miss Edna Hannah, of Ogdensburg, N.Y., is visiting her sister Mrs. Morley Sheffield.

Mrs. N. G. LaPointe, Soperton, is a guest of friends in town.

Mrs. Lloyd Flood is spending a few days with friends at Soperton.

HOCKEY

On Saturday last the Newboro Hockey team did our boys to the tune of 7-1, and for quite a spell it

looked as though that man Lake could not be beaten, when it comes to tending goal, why he's there at the time. The score does not give a true impression of the game. During the first five minutes of the game the visitors rushed in six goals, then our boys tightened up and for the remainder of the entire game we held the better of the play, each team scoring only one goal, but the Newboro goal tender had a busy session, but was equal to the bombardment he received. The game was very clean, only two penalties being handed out, both to Newboro players. While the score stands against our boys they have no reason to be ashamed of the game they played.

Presentation to Mr. and Mrs. Ford Wiltse

Last Friday evening about 69 friends and neighbors met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ford Wiltse, Addison Rd.

Despite the storm a most enjoyable evening was spent in games and music.

During the evening an appreciative and complimentary address was read by Mrs. Vickery, when Mrs. Wiltse was presented with a beautiful casserole, by Mrs. Raymond Breese, and a handsome leather chair to Mr. Wiltse, Mr. R. Breese making the presentation on behalf of the company present. Mr. Wiltse replied on behalf of wife and family, thanking those who had so kindly remembered them, and assured their friends there would always be a warm place in their hearts for the old friends.

Mr. Wiltse and family will shortly remove to Tully, N.Y., where Mr. Wiltse has purchased a fine farm. Mr. and Mrs. Wiltse will be very much missed in the Methodist church and in the community at large.

Athens Village Council

First Statutory meeting of the Athens Village Council for 1920 was held in the Council Room, Town Hall, on Monday, January 12th, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

Reeve-elect, M. B. Holmes and councillors-elect J. H. Mulvena, M. C. Arnold, G. T. Gifford, and W. H. Jacob, were present and made and subscribed to their declaration of office.

Moved by G. T. Gifford, seconded by M. C. Arnold, that this council adjourn until evening at 8 o'clock. Carried.

Council met at 8:00 o'clock as per motion, all members present when matters pertaining to the business of 1920 were discussed and planned.

Moved by M. C. Arnold, seconded by G. T. Gifford, that six copies of the Municipal World be ordered for reeve, councillors and the clerk. Carried.

Moved by J. H. Mulvena, seconded by M. C. Arnold, that the following accounts be paid and order drawn on the treasurer for same: Geo. Gainford and S. C. A. Lamb, election account, \$11.00 each; E. Taylor \$3.50 for wood supplied to Indian family; W. G. Parish, rent for polling booth \$4.00. Carried.

By-law to appoint certain village officers for 1920 was introduced and read a first and second time, third reading was laid over until the next meeting.

Moved by G. T. Gifford, seconded by M. C. Arnold, that the clerk be authorized to advertise for a chief of police, also a caretaker for the town hall. Carried.

Moved by W. H. Jacob, seconded by M. C. Arnold, that account of John Shea, \$3.00, for watching at the Robeson fire Dec. 23rd, be paid and order drawn on treasurer for same. Carried.

Moved by J. H. Mulvena, seconded by M. C. Arnold, that the sum of \$2.50 be paid each of the following for extra work done at the George Flood fire, Edward Hawkins, George Whitford, Wm. Whitford, Glen Flood, Geo. Gifford, George Gainford. Carried.

Moved by M. C. Arnold, seconded by W. H. Jacob, that this meeting adjourn until Friday, Jan'y 23rd, at 8 p.m. Carried.

Adjourned meeting of the Athens Village Council held Jan'y 23, Reeve and all members present.

By-law to appoint certain village officers for 1920 which was held over from the last meeting was given a third reading with names filled in as follows:—clerk, G. W. Lee; treasurer, J. P. Lamb; auditors, Glen Earl and Jas. Dillabough; Board of Health Reeve M. B. Holmes, Jos. Thompson and M. H. Moore, M. D.; High School Trustee, W. C. Smith; Village officer, F. Blancher; janitor, Jas. Hanna; assessor, Geo. Gainford; property committee, Reeve M. B. Holmes, M. C. Arnold, G. T. Gifford; street commissioners, J. H. Mulvena, W. H. Jacob.

Moved by J. H. Mulvena, seconded by M. C. Arnold, that statement of Merchants Bank of Dec. 31st, 1919 showing credit balance of \$2,479.17 be received and accepted, also credit

account of interest \$9.56 as stated for 1919.

Moved by M. C. Arnold seconded by G. T. Gifford, that the following accounts be paid and orders drawn on treasurer for same:—Municipal World, \$6.00; G. N. Purcell, coal, \$14.15; F. Blancher, repairs to fire engine and hose reel, \$3.00; G. W. Lee, election supplies, \$2.75. Carried.

Moved by J. H. Mulvena, seconded by M. C. Arnold, that the Property Committee advertise for twenty cords of body maple wood 24 inches long. Carried.

Council then adjourned to meet at the regular meeting second Friday of each month at 8:00 o'clock in the evening.

G. W. LEE
 Village Clerk.

Township Council

The council of Rear of Yonge and Escott met according to adjournment on Saturday 24th inst, at 10 o'clock forenoon. Members all present except Mr. Howard who was detained in Toronto by sickness.

Minutes of first meeting were read and adopted and signed by the Reeve and Clerk.

Moved by F. G. Howorth, seconded by G. O. Hayes, that the By-law to appoint certain township officers be read the second time. Carried.

Blanks in By-law were filled as follows:—R. E. Cornell, clerk, salary \$165.00; Irwin Wiltse, treasurer, salary \$55.00; Fred S. Hayes, assessor, salary \$45.00; Wallace C. Brown and Lucas Tackaberry, auditors, salary \$3.00 each; J. F. Harte, M. D., medical health and indigent officer, Erasmus Livingston member of the local board of health; W. G. Towris, sanitary inspector; W. J. Taber, High School Trustee for 1920; B. W. Hayes High School Trustee for 1920 and 1921; Samuel Hollingsworth, school attendance officer; Andrew Henderson, valuator of sheep killed or injured by dogs; R. S. Cornell, caretaker of town hall, salary \$10.00.

Moved by Ezra S. Earl, seconded by Geo. O. Hayes, that the by-law be read the third time and do finally pass be entitled by-law number 585 to appoint certain township officers for the year 1920, and that the same be signed by the Reeve and Clerk and the seal of the Corporation be affixed thereto. Carried.

Moved by Ezra S. Earl, seconded by Geo. O. Hayes, that the treasurer be authorized to pay the following municipal election accounts, M. C. Bates for polling place and acting as D.R.O. \$9.00; W. C. Brown, Poll Clerk \$3.00; T. S. Spence, D.R.O. \$5.00; Wesley Morris, Poll Clerk \$3.00; Albert Morris for polling place \$4.00; Geo. P. Wright for polling place \$4.00; John Makie, D.R.O. \$5.00; Phillip Yates, Poll Clerk, \$3.00; W. R. Wood, Constable, \$2.00; R. E. Cornell, telegraphing, etc., 50c. The Municipal World for Poll Books complete and postage \$3.30. Carried.

Moved by Thos C. Howorth, seconded by Ezra S. Earl that the tender of W. H. Morris for printing be accepted, Council minutes to be published in the local news columns. Carried.

Moved by Thos G. Howorth, seconded by Geo. O. Hayes, that the council adjourn until Feb. 9th at one o'clock, or sooner if called by the Reeve. Carried.

R. E. CORNELL, Clerk.

Harlem

Mr. Geo. Raison drove to Smith Falls for his daughter Florence who underwent an operation for appendicitis a few days ago. She returned with her father and is convalescing nicely.

Mrs. Albert Giles is very low and her friends fear that she may not recover.

Our old friend Mr. Netherfield Trotter who is carrying his eighty-fourth year as jauntily as many men do their thirtieth is now rejoicing over the advent of a namesake and grandson at the home of Mr. Richard Trotter. We congratulate and hope that Netherfield junior, may enjoy a long and useful life and be blessed with the cheerful disposition that has characterized the life of his grandfather.

Mr. John Raison who has been bedridden for 15 years is now we are sorry to say worse than usual.

The change in the time of the B. & W. mail train is very pleasing. People along the line can now get their mail before bed-time.

Friends here of Mr. Clarke Nichols music teacher are sorry to hear that he is suffering from creeping paralysis.

Frankville

Mr. and Mrs. W. Bryant and children have returned after visiting friends at Seely's Bay for the past week.

Mrs. Spalding and daughter, Josephine, of Edinburgh, Scotland, are

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.

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

guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Livingston.

Mrs. Hugh McDonald who has been ill with pneumonia, is improving.

Helen, daughter of J. I. Smith, is ill with scarlet fever. Dr Throop is the attending physician.

Ladies Aid monthly meeting was held on Wednesday, p.m., at the home of Mrs. M. Livingston.

Albert Wright has returned after spending a couple weeks with friends in Brockville.

Mrs. M. Livingston has gone to Brockville to visit friends.

Miss Sitter, teacher, spent the weekend visiting her cousin, Mrs. Delmar Kilborn, Plum Hollow.

Three more children of J. I. Smith are ill with scarlet fever, viz, Donald, Ray, Loraine.

Charleston

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Beale entertained a few friends at a card party on Wednesday evening.

R. Foster and L. Slack spent the week end in Brockville and attended the hockey match between Brockville and Smith Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Crozier were called to Woodville last week by the serious illness of the former's mother Mrs. William Crozier.

For the last couple of weeks large quantities of ice have been harvested and is of the best quality.

H. Slack sold a lot to George Gifford of Athens for building purposes.

The heavy storm of Saturday has left the roads almost impassable.

Mrs. W. Halliday is in Toronto visiting her daughters, Mrs. C. T. Ross and Miss Katie Halliday.

\$100—REWARD—\$100

One Hundred Dollars Reward will be given by the Charleston Lake Association for information that will lead to the conviction of the party or parties who this winter broke into cottages at Charleston Lake.

W. G. PARISH, S. C. A. LAMB, President. Secretary.

WANTED

Athens High School wish to erect a permanent memorial to ex-students who died while serving King and Country during the Great War. They wish to have this list as complete as possible. The following information regarding ex-students is desired, Name in full, age, rank, unit, where killed, date of death, honours won, Address replies to Jas. E. Burchell, Sec'y of Memorial Committee, Athens Ont.

AUCTION SALES

On Friday, February 6th, Chas. Hayes one mile west of Forthton will sell all his Farm Stock and Implements. Sale at one o'clock sharp.

NOTICE

Throwing ashes or other refuse on the streets is strictly prohibited by a Civic By-Law. Don't do it.

F. BLANCHER, Village Officer.

Wood Wanted

Tenders will be received for 20 cords of body maple, 24 inches long, delivered at the Athens Town Hall.

Applications will be received by the property committee:—M. C. Arnold and Geo. T. Gifford.

Get Your Sale Bills Printed at The Athens Reporter

How I Cured My Rheumatism

BY PETER SAVALA

I threw away my crutches in seven days. In two months, I was a well man and I have never been troubled with rheumatism since. This is what the remedy, which I obtained from my uncle in Greece, did for me.

TUNIS

Tunis, the subject of the second bulletin of a series issued by the U. S. National Geographic society describing "African countries that will be in the news, and cities that will be appearing among the datelines in your newspaper."

"Tunis is the capital of Tunisia, situated on the coast of northern Africa, in about the latitude of Norfolk, Va. It is considered one of the most beautiful cities of the Orient," says the bulletin which is based on a communication from the society.

The population of more than 400,000, including Arabs, Jews, French, Italians, Greeks and Maltese, is under an absolute monarchy.

When the treaty of the Bardo was signed in 1881, France was given the protectorate over Tunisia by an Arab bey, who is advised by a resident general from France. The latter is the real chief executive.

"Tunis is called by the Arabs 'The White Burnous of the Prophet.' Its houses are all flat-roofed and creamy white in color. Minarets point heavenward from every square, and from their tops may be heard the call to prayer of the faithful five times a day—'Allah is Allah. There is no God but Allah; Mohammed is his prophet.'"

"Tunis has changed greatly since 1881. A large and attractive French town has sprung up outside the walls of the native city. Broad boulevards, with rows of palms and various shade-trees; large shops, with tempting displays; modern hotels, with every comfort and luxury; restaurants, cafes and garages for the motors that come in greater numbers every season. Trolleys run in all directions, and Carthage can be reached in 25 minutes.

"Friday is the Arab Sunday, when all the women go in the morning to the cemeteries to pray. One passes hundreds of them chatting together, dressed in their silvery white haiks and black face-veils. Many of the women of the wealthy families, instead of a face-veil, wear a broad scarf of heavy, dark silk, which covers the face and is held out in front by the arms of the wearer. All she can see is a few feet in front of her feet. These wealthy women are usually followed by several female attendants.

"A tiny donkey with panniers filled with oranges shoves you up against the wall of the narrow street as he passes, and we wonder what the vendor is crying. It sounds weird, but translated means only: 'Oranges—sweeter than honey.'

"At the slaughterhouse there are three separate divisions—one for the

Europeans, one for the Jews and a third for the Mohammedans, where the animal to be killed has to face toward Mecca.

"In the days of Rome, northern Africa (Tunisia) was called the 'granary of the world,' for the Roman system of irrigation was marvelous and the soil fertile wherever water was to be had, and it was to be found in abundance in the mountains. The aqueduct, built under Hadrian about 135 A. D., supplied Carthage with 22,000,000 liters (over 8,000,000 gallons) of water a day.

"To-day Tunisia has over 10,000,000 olive-trees under cultivation, and they cover an area of about 500,000 acres.

"April 13 marks the commencement of the Jewish feast of unleavened bread, or Purim, when no business is done and unleavened bread must be eaten for seven days."

Around the World.

There is no legal and formal slavery now in any Christian country. It survives in a mild form in most Mohammedan countries.

The famous Tugela river in South Africa on one occasion rose 40 feet during a single night, owing to thunderstorms in the mountains.

The average length of life is greater in Norway than in any other country. This is attributed to the fact that the temperature is cool and uniform throughout the year.

In the Alps there is one letter box at an elevation of nearly 10,000 feet above the sea level from which there are collections four times a day. There are several letter receptacles at an elevation of between 6,000 and 7,000 feet.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

TAPIOCA TIPS.

Read Them and You Will Not Be Apt to Be Sorry.

Friends, do you realize what a good article tapioca is? No, well listen—It can be used, rightly prepared for soup thickenings, gravies, cereals and as a cereal by itself.

Stew tomatoes the regulation way, five minutes before serving add one tablespoonful of granulated tapioca to about one pint (or more) tomato, boil for five minutes then serve.

Pudding, use one quart of fresh milk, half a cup of sugar, a pinch of salt, one teaspoonful of vanilla, two large tablespoonfuls of tapioca, is made by mixing, then baking for one hour; stir three times, then brown it; serve cold.

For variety four teaspoonfuls of cocoa and a pinch of cinnamon are mixed with the sugar, added to milk and finished as above. Serve icy cold.

Clogged Nostrils Open Breathing Made Easy, Catarrh Cured!

New Method Very Successful

It is a new method of treatment, that of medicated air, and cannot fail to be beneficial. It goes wherever air can go, thus reaching all the affected parts. It purifies as by fire, simply burning up the disease germs.

Catarrh is a non-poisonous and healing agent; it therefore acts upon the mucous tissues of the throat, nasal passages, and bronchial tubes, destroying all microbe life, and at the same time heals up all the inflamed parts.

A cure for Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, La Grippe; as a strengthener for the throat, Catarrh can never be equalled.

It is a guaranteed cure, and is highly endorsed by prominent physicians who use Catarrh in their practice.

Sufficient Catarrh for two months' use, price \$1.00; smaller size 50c.; at all dealers.

PIGMIES.

Pigmies, apparently of a single racial stock, are scattered over many parts of the world, and nobody can give a plausible guess as to how their distribution was accomplished. Whoever found them seem to be the earliest people—veritable aboriginals—and all of them are much alike physically, though different somewhat in complexion. They are suspected to be more ancient than any other race now surviving on the globe.

To this race belong the so-called "monkey men" of the mountainous interior of India. Likewise the notorious natives of the Andaman Islands, in the Bengal Gulf, who are said to "look like babies all their lives." These latter wear their hair in frizzly tufts and adorn themselves with necklaces made from the bones and teeth of defunct relatives.

In Madagascar are the Bohosy, black dwarfs, who, when pursued, jump from tree to tree like monkeys. They are so timid that sometimes they die of fright when captured.

In Ceylon are found the Veddahs, of whom not more than 2,000 are now left alive. Few of them are able to count up to three. They are of the same pigmy race, and unquestionably they were very anciently a numerous people, inhabiting that island when visited by the earliest of prehistoric explorers.

The bones of pigmy people are plentifully found on the island of Formosa, where doubtless the rest of them were wiped out by the Malays some centuries ago. Formosa is really a northern member of that great archipelago which we call the Philippines, though separated from the latter politically. Hence it is not surprising to find dwarfs of the same race to-day inhabiting Luzon and Mindanao, where they are called Aetas.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

"SALADA" Tea is Pure Tea, Fragrant and of Delicious Flavor, stimulating and refreshing. "Watch for the Name" on every genuine sealed packet.



27 Years in Public Service.

THE ESKIMO

Not Dying Out, as Explorers Predicted.

One hundred years ago Sir John Ross navigated his ship through Medville bay and arrived at the edge of the ice field attached to the shores. To his amazement black dots were seen rapidly approaching over the vast expanse of ice. What could it be? Eskimos and their dog-teams! The most northern people in the world. Eagerly the big ship and in detail everything connected with it.

Donald B. MacMillan, Arctic explorer, in recalling this bit of meagre history concerning the far north, relates that through an interpreter the Eskimos asked Sir John where he came from.

"From the south," he told them. "That is impossible," they said. "No one could live down there. All our ice goes off in that direction. It must be now filed up with ice."

Dr. Martel's Female Pills For Women's Ailments. A scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth, recommended by physicians. Sold for nearly half century in Patent Tin Hinge Cover Box with Signature "Knickerbocker Remedy Co." across side. Accept no other. At your Druggist or by Mail Direct from Knickerbocker Remedy Co., 71 Front Street East, Toronto, Can., upon receipt of price, \$2.00.

Dr. Martel's Female Pills For Women's Ailments

A scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth, recommended by physicians. Sold for nearly half century in Patent Tin Hinge Cover Box with Signature "Knickerbocker Remedy Co." across side. Accept no other. At your Druggist or by Mail Direct from Knickerbocker Remedy Co., 71 Front Street East, Toronto, Can., upon receipt of price, \$2.00.

Aspersions of Nationality (New York Evening Sun.)

The recent action of the Newark Board of Education in deleting "The Merchant of Venice" from the volumes of Shakespeare's plays used in the public schools on the ground that the character of Shylock slandered the Jewish race has not passed unnoticed.

At a dinner of the League of Scottish Veterans of the World War at an uptown hotel a resolution was adopted calling upon the American people "to extend the same courtesy and privilege to Scotland" and accordingly demanding that "to remove anti-Scottish prejudice the play of 'Macbeth' be barred from reading courses in American schools." The resolution goes on to deplore the traucing of the glorious clan of the Macbeths and the whole Scotch race by Shakespeare's misrepresentation of Macbeth as a traitor and murderer.

It is thrice and four times unfortunate that such unjustified inferences should have injured the feelings of the Scottish veterans in this happy Yuletide. Surely Macbeth was not considered as a representative Scot by the Swan of Avon, but rather as a ruler and a traitor and murderer.

It is thrice and four times unfortunate that such unjustified inferences should have injured the feelings of the Scottish veterans in this happy Yuletide. Surely Macbeth was not considered as a representative Scot by the Swan of Avon, but rather as a ruler and a traitor and murderer.

Were not the Scottish veterans over-sensitive, as much so as the Jew-

ish objectors to Shylock? Why, Mr. Lloyd George might as well establish an order-in-council forbidding the repetition of that injurious implication in the classic pages of Mother Goose.

Taffy was a Welshman. Taffy was a thief. Taffy came to my house and stole a piece of beef. I went to Taffy's house and Taffy was in bed. I took the marrowbone and beat him on the head.

Of course, the rejoinder would be that nobody could ever catch Mr. Lloyd George asleep in bed or anywhere else, so the reference could not be personal. But the aspersions upon "a Welshman" stands; even Shakespeare made a Welshman eat a leek for a pun, but the rowdy Pistol seemed to like it; and the Welsh actually carry this aromatic vegetable upon their armorial achievement.

The Englishman might as well object to Mother Goose's Fee, fi, fo, fum! I smell the blood of an Englishman! The French might protest against the popular worship of such a character as Francine Villon, to judge by his own account. Why should the spirit of mortal be so touchy upon the subject of tribal peculiarities?

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Decay of Home Life

(Woodstock Sentinel-Review.) If home life is decaying—and there are many evidences that it is—it is a matter of serious concern. Where is the responsibility?

There are many influences at work, no doubt. The spirit of independence is in the air. It is not a bad thing in itself, but may be easily carried too far. It goes too far when it leads to the denial of all authority. Opportunities for earning money make it easy for young people to become self-reliant. Self-reliance is a good thing in itself; but it, too, may be easily carried too far when it threatens the destruction of home influence.

And yet there never was a time when it was so easy to make home life attractive. A good deal of what is best in the world is now within reach of people with very moderate means. The development of the talking-machine has brought much of the world's best music within reach of practically everyone. Good books are cheap and plentiful, and there are public libraries in every town and almost every village. The daily newspaper is so cheap that it is not appreciated. Modern processes have made it possible for practically everyone to obtain at least a small collection of beautiful pictures.

All that seems to be lacking is the taste for beautiful things and the desire to satisfy it. But this, indeed, is a most serious lack. There is a very curious Irish legend which tells how the Saviour was going along the road one evening when He came upon a young woman in distress. She was cold and homeless and hungry. He directed her to a house where she found all she needed, and where she remained until she became his mistress. Then, one day, after she had become mistress, the Saviour, in the appearance of a poor man, came to her and asked her for some bread. She offered him some cold potatoes, not wishing to give up good bread. He revealed Himself

to her, and reminded her of what He had done for her when she was poor and homeless. Her answer was: "But when you gave me all these things why did you not give me the heart to know how to use them?" The world is full of beautiful things for home-making; but what good are they without the heart, the taste and the desire to use them? How is this taste to be acquired? The school curriculum is, of course, already overloaded; yet it is always possible to make room for more important things by the elimination of less important ones. It is little less than criminal injustice to children that they should be allowed to grow up in ignorance of the many inspiring and elevating agencies which modern developments have placed within their reach. If the highest purpose of education is the production of an enlightened citizenship, surely the schools cannot afford to ignore the influences that are available for the making of intelligent, contented and happy homes.

AN EXCELLENT MEDICINE FOR LITTLE ONES

Baby's Own Tablets are an excellent medicine for little ones. They are a mild but thorough laxative, which sweeten the stomach and regulate the bowels, thus bringing relief in cases of constipation, indigestion, colic, colds and simple fevers. Concerning them, Mrs. L. J. Chalson, Paquetville, N. B., writes:—I have found Baby's Own Tablets excellent for my young baby in the case of constipation and colic and it gives me great pleasure to recommend them to other mothers. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Air-Propelled Boats.

The treacherous Missouri River, with its disappearing channels, movable sand bars, and general unavailability, is to be attacked from a new angle in a determined effort to make its mighty but wayward course useful to commerce, according to the September Popular Mechanics Magazine. Big barges, drawing when loaded only eight to ten inches of water, will be equipped with air propellers, driven by gasoline engines. A mile ahead of each string of barges a small motor pilot boat will hunt the shifting channel and sound for obstructions, signaling the course back to the barge steersman.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

THROWING A BOOMERANG.

Easy to Learn and is More of a Knack Than a Science.

The boomerang is thrown overhead. Grasping the small end in his right hand, the man moves his hand backward as far as he can over the shoulder; then he brings it forward with all the force possible, letting the boomerang slip from his grasp when his hand is well forward in front of him. The boomerang is made of a piece of wood, shaped like a rubber leaf with its edges turned upward. At the pointed end there is a barb or hook against which the native places the butt of his spear. In this way he can get considerable additional power for throwing the spear because of the increased purchase.

One of the most interesting implements used by the native Australian is the woomera or spear thrower. The spear thrower resembles a rubber plant leaf with its edges turned upward. At the pointed end there is a barb or hook against which the native places the butt of his spear. In this way he can get considerable additional power for throwing the spear because of the increased purchase.

TEMPLETON'S RHEUMATIC CAPSULES. For fifteen years the standard specific for Rheumatism, Neuritis, Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Migraine, etc. Write to Templeton, 142 King St. W., Toronto, for free sample. Sold by reliable druggists everywhere for \$1.00 per box.

WORTH KNOWING.

Cut steel buttons may be polished with powdered pumice stone, slightly moistened, and applied with a soft brush or cloth.

A serviceable addition to the invalid's workbasket is a small horse-shoe magnet fastened to a ribbon or tape of sufficient length that it can be dropped to the floor to pick up scissors or needles.

Nothing is so unsightly in a pantry or closet as a number of tin lids pitched loosely on a shelf. One woman has overcome this effect by nailing a narrow strip of wood to cleats, about ten inches under the high pot shelf in the pantry. In the space thus made the lids are slipped. The handles prevent slipping and they can be had at a moment's notice. Ranged according to sizes, hunting for the right lid does not waste one's time.

A clinical thermometer for taking temperatures is indispensable in any home. If, when inserted under the tongue, it shows a rise from normal (98 to 98½ degree) to 100 or so, a feverish condition is revealed that needs attention.

Leather that has become dull and shabby-looking may be very much improved in appearance by being rubbed over with the white of an egg, well beaten.

It is always advisable to polish new boots before wearing them, and in order that they should take the blacking well it is a good plan to rub them over first with a cut lemon. Leave them to dry thoroughly, then black in the usual manner and the polish obtained will be most satisfactory.

Strike while the iron is hot. Even cold cash can be warmed over.

FARMS FOR SALE

\$13,000 — 21 ACRES BEARING fruit, cherries, plums, grapes, currants and berries; vineyard of 15 acres in best condition and best variety; frame dwelling and good barn; convenient to station; 1 mile from Hamilton. Returns from this property show profitable investment. J. D. Biggar, (Regent 934) 225 Clyde Block, Hamilton, Ont.

180 ACRES STRONG SAND LOAM, 20 large body trees, 15 acres pasture land, 9 room rough east house, bank barn, cement floor, hayrack, other outbuildings, silo rack litter, apple orchard, 1 mile from churches and school, on gravel road adjoining stone road, north and west from Waterdown, 15 miles from Hamilton. J. D. Biggar, 225 Clyde Block, (Regent 934) Hamilton, Ont.

\$10,000 CHOICE PEACH FARM, 3 acre frame house, 8 rooms, bath and toilet, hardwood floors, large veranda, cement cellar, good barn and stable, with cement floor; all new, abundance of good water and soil, in addition to the peaches there are apricots, cherries, good assortment of small fruits, well located. A money-making and profitable city property in exchange. J. D. Biggar, (Regent 934) 225 Clyde Block, Hamilton, Ont.

32 ACRES ON LAKE SHORE, 10 water system and furnace, good outbuildings, 20 acres grapes, and an assortment of cherries, plums and small fruits. This is most desirable location for a summer home and is profitable fruit farm. J. D. Biggar, 225 Clyde Block (Regent 934) Hamilton, Ont.

94 ACRES CLAY LOAM, LEVEL, 1/2 mile from stone road, and 7 miles southeast of Hamilton, roomy brick house, cement cellar, 2 wells and cistern, 2 bank barns, one 30x70 the other 30x60, 25x35, chicken house, pig pen, 4 acres apples bearing, 10 acres all plowing. For sale at a bargain with or without stock and implements. Immediate possession. J. D. Biggar, (Regent 934) 225 Clyde Block, Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS

PAY YOUR OUT-OF-TOWN Accounts by Dominion Express Money Orders. Five Dollars costs three cents.

RAV FURS BY PARCEL POST. What have you? What price? Reid Bros., Bothwell, Ont.

WANTED—POTATOES AND APPLES, any quantity, will pay highest prices. Apply at once, 1000, Col. Macauley and Mary Sts., Hamilton, Ont. Regent 322.

FOR SALE

KNITTING YARN MADE FOR RED Cross, grey and black only, will sell at dollar and quarter per pound; sample skein thirty cents. Georgetown Woolen Mill, Georgetown, Ont.

P AIR PRACTICALLY BLACK FOXES, also twenty other pairs. Reid Bros., Bothwell, Ont.

HELP WANTED

WANTED—OAK CABINET WORKERS on oak cabinets. Reid Bros., Bothwell, Ont.

WOOLEN MILL HELP WANTED—We have openings for female weavers and apprentices to learn weaving. Special consideration shown apprentices in teaching this work and good wages while learning. This work offers permanent employment, and experienced operators earn high wages. Other openings for winders. Full particulars will be given upon application. Write us, The Silsgaby Mfg. Company, Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

MEN WANTED TO WORK AT PORTABLE Saw Mill, also Bush work, and Teamsters. Apply H. G. Cockburn & Son, Guelph, Ont.

POULTRY WANTED.

HENS WANTED ALIVE 13 CENTS A pound, any size, F.O.B. your station if within 200 miles of Toronto. Ship C. O. D. in crates or boxes. Albert Lewis, 626 Dundas St. W., Toronto.

WANTED.

LADIES WANTED, TO DO PLAIN light sewing at home; whole or spare time; good pay; work seen; any details; charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

HIS LIE WAS BEST.

Picked Up Four Bushels of Legs After One Shot.

A party of gentlemen at a hotel were telling stories one night recently of famous shots and how many quails, partridges, ducks and other birds had been killed at a single discharge. After listening to what seemed a wilful exaggeration by different narrators, a stranger who was present volunteered his experience of his only use of the fatal double-barreled gun as follows:

"I went into the field one day to try gunning. The only game discovered was an immense flock of blackbirds. I should say there were 10,000 in one flock. Slowly I crawled up to them, and when not more than four rods away the birds rose in a solid mass. I fired both barrels and how many do you think I killed?"

Different guesses were made by the party ranging from 20 to 100. "Not one," said the stranger, "but I went out with my brother to look for the results, and I picked up four bushels of legs. I had shot a little under."

When Fatigued AcupOXO is both refreshing and invigorating. Ready in a minute—the minute you want it. OXO CUBES. See 10c, 25c, 50c, \$1.15, \$2.25.

PINKHAM SAVES WIFE

From Suffering by Getting Her Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—"For many months I was not able to do my work owing to a weakness which caused backache and headaches. A friend called my attention to one of your newspaper advertisements and immediately my husband bought three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me. After taking two bottles I felt fine and my troubles caused by that weakness a thing of the past. All women who suffer as I did should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JAS. ROHMBERG, 620 Knapp St., N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Women who suffer from any form of weakness, as indicated by displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, backache, headaches, nervousness or "the blues," should accept Mrs. Rohmberg's suggestion and give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a thorough trial.

For over forty years it has been correcting such ailments. If you have serious complications write for advice to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

DR. WARD The Specialist 79 NIAGARA SQUARE, BUFFALO, NEW YORK. Men, Are You In Doubt? As to your trouble? 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 going down hill steadily? ARE YOU NERVOUS and despondent, weak and debilitated; tired morning; 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 AFFLICTED Weak and relaxed state of the body; nervousness, dependency, 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, unsteady sleep, rings under eyes, weakness or pain in back, lumbago, dyspepsia, constipation, headache, 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. The above symptoms, and many others not mentioned, show plainly that something is wrong with your physical condition and that you need expert attention. 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 the best treatment known to science—the one successful treatment based on the experience of 25 years in treating men and their ailments. Dr. Ward's Methods Unfailing, 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 by 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 thousands of victims who, for various reasons, have not had the good sense to come and get well. Specialists in the 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. Canadian money accepted at full value. 79 Niagara Square, Buffalo, N. Y.

AGRICULTURAL EXPERIMENTAL MEETING ENDS

Useful Discussion On Betterment of Rural Communities.

THE OFFICERS

Experts Advise On Various Phases of Work On Farms.

Guelph, Ont., despatch: With the election of officers, an interesting discussion on Rural Community Betterment and some results of the co-operative survey on farm literature that threw quite a broad light on the needs in this respect, the Ontario Agricultural and Experimental Union meeting was brought to a close tonight.

The election of officers for the coming year, resulted as follows: President, H. F. Revell, Goderich; Vice-President, J. B. Spencer, Ottawa; Secretary, Dr. Zavitz, O. A. C.; Assistant Secretary, Prof. W. J. Squirell, O. A. C.; Treasurer, A. W. Mason, O. A. C.; Directors, Dr. G. C. Creelman, O. A. C.; Hon. H. Nixon, St. George, Ont.; J. W. Widdifield, M. P. P., Exbury; C. M. Laidlaw, Burwash; D. McArthur, Appin.

Treasurer A. W. Mason reported receipts of \$5,268.19 and a balance on hand of \$1,632.83. Rev. Mr. Sedgeworth, of Cheltenham, led the discussion on rural betterment. He said that a nation that gets top heavy is going to decay. Our civilization has been growing top heavy in that we are increasing the city population at the expense of the country. We are facing a serious depopulation, and in one township the speaker has seen a 46 per cent. decline of rural population in 20 years.

The remedy is not to be found in outside forces. It must be evolved by the people resident there. The great organizations of society, such as the home, school and church, must join forces and co-operate or results will not be obtained. The rural school of the present is meant to graduate its pupils into professional life. There must be an adjustment, and our curricula must be so arranged that teaching will partake of a greater number of subjects which constitute rural work.

"Regarding the rural church," continued the speaker, "it has a great place and part to play in rural life. It provides the welfare of the people. The church stands for essential advancement. Rural life is the basic thing in national welfare. If it lives up to its possibilities it will develop the best and real standards which the ideals point to."

RECREATION ESSENTIAL. Mr. George A. Putnam, Superintendent of Institutes, Toronto, stated that he had watched with interest for the past 20 years the development of the Experimental Union.

"Your association has rendered a great service economically to the farmers of the province, increasing rural population, and an ever increasing wage being offered in the centres of population, drawing men from the land. The problem of rural betterment becomes a most perplexing one. Rural community betterment is not to be accomplished by paid officials, although they may, and will, be a factor in attaining the desired results. Recreation and healthful social life are essential. Co-operation along business lines in the matter of buying, producing and selling, is a very forceful factor in securing and holding the interest of all classes in the community."

Other topics touched on by Mr. Putnam were: Rural neighborliness, home improvement, school betterment and demonstration lecture courses. IMPORTANCE OF TEAM WORK. In the absence of Mrs. G. A. Brodie, President of the U. F. W. O., Newmarket, Miss M. U. Watson, director of home economics at the Macdonald Institute, was called on next. Miss Watson emphasized the fact that nothing could be accomplished without team work. "This work is as easily organized in rural communities as in the cities," said the speaker. "And still another necessity of this team work is the will to work together until the job is finished. This requires all the toleration, good nature and real economy that the communities possess, and this will to work together is one of our strongest forces towards the betterment of conditions in general."

Following Miss Watson's address the president then called for a brief discussion. SCRUB SEEDS OBJECTIONABLE. Prof. J. W. Crow was the first speaker at the afternoon session. He dealt with the subject of "Breeding Plants From a Horticultural Standpoint" and compared them to the breeding of animals, stating that they could be improved in the same way. He pointed out that scrub seeds were just as objectionable as scrub bulls, and went on to state that from 30 to 40 per cent. of the Ontario apple crop was lost every year because of infection with apple scab. By breeding types immune from this disease the crop could be increased at least 40 per cent. in value.

At the conclusion of his address a resolution was passed to the effect that the Ontario Legislature should be asked to undertake a progressive forest policy to maintain existing forests and to reforest waste areas. Prof. F. F. Millen gave an interesting address on co-operative experiments in beekeeping, and pointed out that the use of raw sugar was not safe for bees during a hard winter. Honey and granulated sugar were much better.

In all infantile complaints that are the result of the depredations of worms in the stomach and intestines Miller's Worm Powders will be found an effective remedy. They attack the cause of these troubles, and by expelling the worms from the organs insure an orderly working of the system, without which the child cannot maintain its strength or thrive. These powders mean health and immovability.

A BACHELOR ARMY. Austria to Forbid Her Forces to Marry.

Vienna cable: Soldiers and officers in the Austrian army are forbidden to marry, and must waive their political rights, under the provisions of the army bill now before the National Assembly. The personnel of the army would be limited to 1,500 officers, 2,000 non-coms. and 30,000 men, who would be permitted to elect councils to protect their interests. The army budget for 1920 places the cost of military activity at one-sixth the average amount appropriated before the outbreak of the war.

DUTCH REPLY TO BE A REFUSAL. Gov't. Has No Sympathy With Ex-Kaiser, But the Constitution is Against Extradition.

The Hague cable: The reply of the Dutch Government to the demand of the allied powers that the former German Emperor be given up to them for trial, is being drafted, and will be forwarded some time this week to the Dutch Minister at Paris for communication to the Allies. Although Holland is determined to stick closely to diplomatic precedent and not publish or intimate the text of the reply until it is delivered, there is apparently no cause at the present time to make any change in the predictions of the Dutch newspapers that the Dutch Government will decline to accede to the demand.

The Dutch Government probably will answer that it is her international duty to refuse extradition. It will say that the Government has no sympathy with the Kaiser, but that it is led by considerations of international law and that the Dutch constitution forbids extradition.

The Associated Press was informed today by a high official that the former German Emperor had been in no way consulted about the reply, nor had he ever been officially informed of the demand for his extradition. The New Courant, in an editorial today, considers the possibility of condemning former Emperor William by default. "It is a great pity that the Allies lack the moral courage to own that they have made a mistake," says the newspaper. "Giving a promise to try the Kaiser by default when Holland shall have refused to permit his extradition is nothing but sensational humbug. The Kaiser himself is not dangerous, but he may be the tool of others."

"If the Allies could make the Dutch Government see the danger of the Kaiser staying near the German frontier, another residence might be assigned to him, the Dutch Government offering the alternative his return to Germany. This might be asked without a preceding trial."

BOLD WOMAN HIGHWAYMAN

Pittsburg, Pa., report: Cowed by a veiled woman bandit's nerve and arrangement of armament, secretary of a building and loan association, was held up and robbed of \$7,000 in cash and cheques and a gold watch late last night and at within sight of his home.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," she said as she lunged into Eidenmuller. The latter hastened to reply, but as he glanced down he saw a lady's small pocket pistol menacing him. Keeping the pistol in position the veiled woman drew from Eidenmuller's hip pocket a large wallet containing the money and cheques he had taken in at a meeting of the loan association. Then, with a smile, she started a conversation concerning the "funny weather Pittsburg has been having," keeping the tiny, shining revolver pressed to his side. Eidenmuller was forced to join in the conversation, he said, and after several pedestrians had passed the woman reached into his vest pocket and removed his gold watch.

A Budget of News From the Old Land

Married women teachers will no longer be employed by Glamorgan County Council.

After six months the Postmaster-General hopes to reduce the fees on the London-Paris air mail service. During the current financial year £71,500,000 is being expended in war gratuities, Mr. Churchill states.

Lloyd's oldest member, of 65 years' standing, Mr. L. C. Wakefield, has died, aged 88, at Westbourne-terrace, W.

Formerly vicar of St. Stephen's, Birmingham, the Rev. Frederick W. Chambers has entered the Roman Catholic Church.

Ships using the port of London in the seven months to October 31 had a tonnage of 10,303,299, the figures for Liverpool being 9,249,957.

The erection of a national memorial in recognition of the great work of our heroes in the war is not favored by the Government, the Premier states.

Mrs. Elizabeth Owen, Moelfre, Anglesey, has reached her 90th birthday. Sir Owen Thomas, M. P. for Anglesey, sent her a letter of greeting in Welsh and English.

At Henley-on-Thames a plane-tree, or "tree of heaven," as the species is called, and said to be the finest specimen in the country, has been uprooted during a heavy gale.

Sir John Leigh has handed Mrs. Lloyd George £5,500 for hospital work in Carnarvonshire—£5,000 for an endowment for Llandudno Hospital and £500 each to gifts to Bangor and Carnarvon Hospitals.

A Barnsley landlady, Frank Rowley, of the Mons Arms, fined £3 and costs for not exhibiting Liquor Control Board notices on selling prices, said customers had torn up the notices to light their pipes with.

One or two prisoners, who had handcuffed together, escaped from a police escort near Smethwick was arrested at Wolverhampton. On escaping the men swam the canal, fled their shackles, and got new clothing.

Covent Garden Opera House was one night transformed into a great ballroom for the grand opera ball, which was organized to establish a fund of £10,000 for the permanent foundation of English opera.

Two small sketches by Mr. G. E. Marston shown at the exhibition of the Royal Society of British Artists in London, were carried by him for six months in the Shackleton Antarctic Expedition and protected from damp by the warmth of his body.

Trade unions and to prevent unauthorized strikes the first meeting of the National Federation of General Workers was held at Chandos street, S. W. Seven trade unions, representing 2,000,000 workers, are affected by the movement.

For the 96 great towns of England and Wales the births registered of Nov. 30 week numbered 9,560, and corresponded to an annual rate of 27.0 per 1,000. The deaths among the civilian population alone numbered 4,403, and corresponded to an annual rate of 13.8 per 1,000 of their aggregate civilian population, which is estimated at 16,577,344 persons in the year 1917.

A Liverpool disabled ex-soldier has received £50 from a Liverpool bank for returning to them a lost registered letter containing £400, says the Liverpool Echo. The man found the package in the mud, with the envelope torn, and sufficiently to show the value of the contents, and it is thought the original finder had been disturbed.

Two army appointments of 64 months ago have been gazetted. Twins, brother and sister, have celebrated their 68th birthday in Bristol.

Lady Grosvenor has been appointed a Lady of Justice of the Order of St. John.

Aberdare properties of the Marquis of Bute, chiefly town, have been sold for £234,000.

Glamorgan County Council has decided to dispense with the services of married women teachers.

In memory of the 6,000 officers and men of the Royal West Kents killed in the war, a cenotaph will be erected in Maidstone.

The death has occurred at the age of 88, of Mr. William Craik, of Dalkeith, probably the oldest clockmaker in Scotland.

The Home Office estimates the cost of raising all the pensions of London ex-politicians to the present rate of pensions at one million pounds.

Henry Lewington, whose death has taken place at Didcot, Berks, at the age of 89, leaves four children, 68 grandchildren and 28 great-grandchildren.

Miss Dorothy Travers, of St. Peter's Park, Paddington, has been in receipt of a pension from the Royal Hospital and Home for Incurables, Putney, for 55 years, and Mr. James E. Lawrence, of Wood Green, for 52 years.

Appearing for her husband at Wood Green Police Court, a woman was asked what he had told her to say. "To plead 'not guilty,'" she answered. "Anything else?" "And pay the fine," she added.

The death has occurred at the Horseshoe Cloisters, Windsor Castle, of Mr. David Humphreys, who was for nearly 30 years lay clerk at St. George's Chapel, Windsor Castle. He was a member of the Royal Windsor Glee Singers' Quartette.

Rabbit shown by Princess Mary won two first prizes and a second prize at King's Lynn.

Alderman Thomas Smith, a former Mayor of Leicester, has died at Leicester, aged 71.

Ex-soldiers at Bangor Training Centre have just completed a pair of shooting boots for the Prince of Wales.

Mr. A. W. Richards, for 45 years a headmaster at Sheerness and Queenborough, will retire.

"Julind Jumbo," the famous bulldog which was present at the battle of Jutland, has died.

The Rev. William Brock, from 1861 to 1905, pastor of Heath Street Baptist Chapel, Hampstead, has died, aged 83.

Labor municipal successes and fears of further rate increases have led to a branch of the Middle Classes' Union being formed at Coventry.

Swansea finance committee has decided to recommend the purchase of the whole of the Duke of Beaufort's rights on Swansea sands for £10,000.

A set of English tea caddies in ivory, tortoiseshell and mother-of-pearl has been presented by Mr. Thomas Sutton to the Victoria and Albert Museum.

The Lady Chapel once attached to Priory Church, Worksop, Notts, is to be rebuilt as a war memorial. It was erected by the Lady Maude de Furnival about the middle of the thirteenth century.

The first two British officers to be given commissions in the Polish army are Lieut. J. F. D. Tanqueray, D. F. C., and Lieut. L. S. Woodhouse, Croix de Guerre. Both were in the Royal Flying Corps during the war.

Members of the Blyth Discharged Soldiers' and Sailors' Federation have returned their invitations to the local "Welcome Home" dinner because no provision had been made for dependents of fallen men.

Rev. Stephen Stott, aged 75, who was vicar of Flimby, Maryport, for 44 years, has died. It is said locally that the death of Joseph Bonwell, vicar's warden for 30 years, with whom he had a great friendship, "broke the vicar's heart."

As a result of a pea from a "peashooter" striking her in the face, Mrs. Jessie Archer, 56, of Lolton street, Lambeth, South London, died from shock.

Foxes on the Inverness moorlands having killed many sheep, shepherds are shooting them.

At Oxwich, near Swansea, Mrs. Aynne, a coastguardman's widow, has died in her 101st year.

Wood worms have eaten to a shell a large beam supporting the turret of St. Helen's Church, Bishopgate, E. C. At Lincoln Lady Baker, wife of Judge Sir George Sherston Baker, holder of the Croix de la Reine Elizabeth for helping Belgian refugees, has died.

The body of a man which was taken out of Barry dock and placed on the quay for identification, slipped into the sea again and has not been recovered.

Guy's Hospital Court has accepted the resignation of Sir Cooper Perry as superintendent from Jan. 31 next, and elected him a governor of the corporation.

To bring the cost of handling coal at Greenwich electricity station from 1s. 2d. a ton to 81d. the L. C. C. has prepared a scheme for installing carrying plant.

Mr. Redmond recently was brought to Dublin from Belfast, where he had been a successful constabulary officer, to assist in coordinating the Dublin police and to secure increased efficiency in the detective department, in view of the murder of several policemen, for which no arrests have been made.

When Mr. Redmond was assailed he endeavored to draw his own pistol, but was unable to do so before he was shot down. He was found gripping his pistol, which was in his pocket.

The shooting occurred within a few yards of the hotel where Mr. Redmond was stopping. This hotel is almost opposite the recently closed Sir John Fein headquarters. The dead man was 40 years old and had made great changes in the Dublin detective department, having placed in it several men from the north of Ireland.

Two men are believed to have been concerned in the shooting of Mr. Redmond. Both of them escaped. The street at the time was in semi-darkness.

The Lord Chancellor of Ireland was walking through the street when the shooting occurred. He stood and watched the gathering crowd, not knowing what had happened.

Another constable was shot and Help for Asthma. Neglect gives asthma a great advantage. The trouble, once it has secured a foothold, fastens its grip on the bronchial passages tenaciously. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy is daily curing cases of asthma of long standing. Years of suffering, however, might have been prevented had the remedy been used when the trouble was in its first stages. Do not neglect asthma, but use this preparation at once.

RE-TELLS CRIMES OF HUN BRUTES

Woman Tells Family's Fate to Mons Tribunal.

Boy Bayoneted, Thrown to Flames.

London cable: A case has just come before the Mons tribunal which, in its horror, recalls the crimes of the German brigands, seen in Brussels despatch to the Daily Telegraph. "A woman, whose husband and son were murdered, claimed compensation from the tribunal and called witnesses who related on oath the following story: "On Sunday, Aug. 23, 1914 the inhabitants of Quaregnon, Mons, took shelter in the cellars of their houses on the approach of the Germans. When the soldiers arrived they ordered each family to stand together before them. Being helpless these unfortunate people saw their homes burned and shortly afterward a German military cart arrived. It halted in front of each group, and a soldier, after having made selection at hazard, ordered those he had chosen to take seats in the conveyance.

"From the Duez family he chose the father and son, named Florimond, leaving behind the mother and five other children. When she saw her husband and son being driven away up the burning street Mme. Duez stretched out her hands in a gesture of farewell. A German soldier drew his sword and struck the unhappy woman, inflicting a wound from which blood flowed. Seeing his mother wounded Florimond tried to leap from the cart. Another soldier prevented this, and impaling the youth on his bayonet swung his body alive into the burning house, where he was burned to death.

"The cart containing the father and his unfortunate companions proceeded to the railway station, where their execution was to take place. The condemned were arranged along the station wall and the order to fire was given. Duez fell, but he was only wounded, and arose to his feet. Immediately a soldier who was armed with an axe sprang at him and struck off his head."

The tribunal listened with emotion to the relation of these facts and allowed to Mme. Duez the indemnities specified by law.

ASQUITH FOR PAISLEY SEAT

Unionists Likely to Stand Aside From Fight.

Permit Straight Liberal vs. Labor Test.

London cable: Ex-Premier Herbert H. Asquith seeks to return to Parliament through the by-elections in the Paisley constituency arising out of the death of Sir J. McCullum. The local Liberal adopted Mr. Asquith as their candidate tonight. There is already a Liberal candidate, J. M. Biggar, in the field, and as the Coalitionists had previously decided not to contest the seat if Mr. Asquith were selected, there is likely to be a straight fight between the Liberal and Labor candidates, unless, as is considered improbable, the Unionists run a mare.

In view of the result in the recent Swan Valley (West Riding of Yorkshire) by-election, when the Laborite, Tom Myers, won over the Liberal candidate, Sir John Sainsbury, former Home Secretary, and further because at the general election, Mr. Biggar was very few votes behind McCullum, the struggle should prove an exciting one.

Right Way to Boil an Egg

There prevails a general fallacy that it is as easy to boil an egg as to boil a potato! A premise like this falls because it is not easy to boil a potato. And when it comes to boiling an egg that is strictly a matter of temperament. The cold blooded man, the man who never reads poetry or always fails to comprehend poetry, fails dismally when he tries to boil an egg. Also the highly emotional man whose feelings carry him away is apt to fail.

The egg, it will be universally admitted, is the most delicate of breakfast foods and requires careful handling. A crack, even the most insignificant crack or split in the shell, unfits it for boiling. Out of this tiny crevice all that is worthy in the egg will ooze and cook in a stringy, unpleasant mess utterly unfit for the human stomach. It is therefore advisable to study the surface of the egg yolk mean to boil before boiling it.

There are certain hard and fast rules that need to be observed, even when the egg is to be boiled in a vulgar way. One of these is that it must be dropped gently into the water. It should be laid in tenderly, whether the water be hot or cold. Most eggs resent being hurled into water.

Here at the outset arises a vexed question, one which has been debated for centuries, ever since there was a hen to lay an egg in fact. This question is whether it is better to boil the egg in water that is already at the boiling point or immerse it in cold water and let it boil along with the water. Both schools have their adherents.

Time is certainly saved by setting the egg to boil in water that is already boiling, but the result is indifferent. The egg gets boiled to be sure, but the yolk of it is apt to be hurried in so rude a manner that it runs unattractively into the white or albuminous portion of the egg.

To insert the egg in cold water and boil both water and egg is by far the most artistic method, and is said to improve the flavor of a new laid egg. It is taken for granted that this recipe shall be applied only to new laid or fresh eggs. Otherwise the result is not satisfactory.

Having provided for these preliminaries, it is now time to itemize the process of boiling the egg. First, water from the faucet (cold water faucet understood) having been put in a small receptacle like a saucepan the egg is inserted therein by hand and the flame of a gas burner is adjusted so as to warm the bottom of the saucepan. Many cooks prefer to cover the saucepan, but these cooks are not born cooks, for having covered up the pan below it is possible to study the egg in its broiling process and determine to an infinitesimal portion of time when the egg is properly cooked.

Leaving then the egg in the water uncovered by a tin or aluminum top for the gas flame to affect the water (and at the same time the egg), it is possible to attend to light culinary duties such as washing up a dish or two left over from the preceding breakfast or breakfasts while the water and the egg are getting ready to boil. But do not think it possible to turn the water on in the bathtub and take a bath before the egg is boiled. If this is attempted the egg is sure to be too hard.

When it is noticed that the water begins to curl around the edges of the saucepan then the process of boiling has begun and if it is desired to have a soft boiled egg the latter may be extracted from the sauce pan. Do not pick it out with the hand, for in going so one is apt to drop the egg and smash it on the floor. A big spoon of the table variety will aid in the deft extraction of the egg.

For a four minute period the water should be permitted to boil until it starts to make fascinating little leaps as if trying to get away from the heat. The egg, too, will start to whirl round and round like a soul in torment. It is now boiled as the egg connoisseur likes his eggs. Remove it in the same way.

Holding the egg carefully by the fore and aft ends in one hand, with it through the middle with a knife, permitting the contents to flow or roll into a cup set to catch them. If the yolk has turned by the action of the heat to a bright yellow, the egg is properly fitted for eating; if it shows a dark or blood red tinge it should be submitted to the test of smell.

Then cut a melon and eat a slice and finish dressing.

"'Tis a Marvellous Thing.—When the cures effected by Dr. Thomas' Eucletic Oil are considered, the speed and permanent relief it has brought to the suffering wherever it has been used, it must be regarded as a marvellous thing that so potent a medicine should result from the six ingredients which enter into its composition. A trial will convince the most skeptical of its healing virtues.

TO TAKE PLACE OF SUPREME COUNCIL

Paris cable: "The Supreme Council decided this morning that the new conference of ambassadors would be inaugurated on Monday, January 26. This conference, taking up part of the work of the Supreme Council, which virtually concluded its labors last night, will be entrusted with the task of ensuring the carrying out of the Treaty of Versailles and the discussion of current routine matters connected with peace affairs. The great questions of international policy, however, will be reserved for settlement at conferences in which the heads of the Allied Governments will sit.

DUBLIN POLICE HEAD MURDERED

Ass't. Commissioner Slain On Main Thoroughfare.

Brought From Belfast to Find Others' Slayers.

Dublin cable: Assistant Commissioner of Police Redmond was shot and instantly killed at 6.30 o'clock this evening in Harcourt street, one of Dublin's main thoroughfares.



SERVICE.—This Bank, for the past 45 years, has done its share in the development of the business of the Dominion. Our experience and equipment are at the service of every customer.

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

ATHENS BRANCH

W. A. Johnson . . . Manager

The Athens Reporter

ISSUED WEEKLY

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\$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.

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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, JANUARY 29, 1920

Sand Bay

The snow storm of Saturday surely left some bad drifts in the roads.

The union meetings that have been held here in the Presbyterian church by Revs. Mr. Beckstedt and Mr. Pulcher the Methodist minister of Lansdowne, was well attended and I am sure and those who came every night last week have surely been glad not to miss a night and they are going to continue them on this week here and then to Dulcemaine Methodist church.

Mr. Bruce Johnston was home from Kingston for the week end. Mr. and Mrs. Theron Patience have been visiting friends on the Dulcemaine road this last week. They will soon be leaving for their home in Dummer, Sask.

Last week was a week of bees. Some one had a bee every day drawing wood. This snow storm will make it some harder to get around in the woods.

Mr. E. Flood expects to move to his farm the other side of Gananoque the first of February. We are sorry to lose Mr. Flood as they are sure are great neighbors. They had a farewell gathering for them Saturday night when all the neighbors got there the house was full and they presented them with 2 chairs one for each Mr. and Mrs. Flood. Refreshments were served and all enjoyed their last visit.

We are all glad to know that Mr. Tom Wallace is on the mend, after his narrow escape from being killed when some 3 or 4 weeks ago the horses ran away and threw him off the sleigh hurting him pretty badly.

Mrs. Lola Johnston has been on the sick list all week and not able to attend any of the week night services but were glad to see her at church Sunday.

Raymond McDonald is very busy these days drawing wood to the new farm that he bought from Thomas Dier and expect to move in March.

Our union missionary meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. B. McCrady a week from Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Bada Eves, sister of Mrs. Rodgers is visiting here from Kingston. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Haskin, from Mitchellville, were week end visitors at Mrs. Johnston's.

WANTED

WORK WANTED by Mrs. Wm. Roberts. Either home or out.

WANTED—Good farm, capable of carrying 20 head of milkers. Apply to A. W. Johnston, Post Office Athens.

WANTED—One set of two-ton Bolster springs. Submit best offers to the Reporter Office.

THE FIGHTING HOPE—From Page 1
scheming and vicious, like all the rest. She was another deal, Mrs. Mason. He's the man who has branded the father of my boys as a thief."

"Ssh!" cried Mrs. Mason warningly again. There were heavy strides coming down the corridor. The door of the library opened abruptly. Miss Granger had just time to collect herself as the president of the Gotham entered, followed by Cato, his huge mastiff.

"You'll have to jump right in and take up the work where my secretary left off, Miss Dale," said he after the few preliminaries of courtesy had been exchanged. "I shall give you," waving his hand vaguely, "the keys to the city. There are no limitations. You will receive my mail and open it." He paused for a second. "No; there is one source of communication I wish to remain private. Anything coming to me from the New York detective bureau you will kindly hand to me unopened."

"Precisely, Mr. Temple," agreed the new secretary without the quiver of an eyelash. The president of the Gotham Trust company continued: "From now on I shall have an unusual amount of exacting business in connection with this Granger case. You may have heard of it?"

"Yes," assented she, unbuttoning her glove.

"Another thing, Miss Dale—a large portion of the time I shall require you to be up here. There are some days, of course, when you will be free to go to your own home, but practically I shall want you to live in this house. My mother is abroad just now. I'm sorry. Mrs. Mason will make you comfortable in her absence, I trust, and now she will show you to your room. Come down again when you've settled yourself if you are not too tired. There's plenty of work waiting, I see." He turned to his much littered desk as his housekeeper conducted Anna to her room, and Cato settled down before the fireplace.

CHAPTER IV.

THE OBSTINATE TEMPLE.
"S"EB here, Temple," said Craven, coming waddling into the library, waving a sheet of foolscap. "Here's a little statement I've just prepared. Listen."

Burton Temple's brows went together in never so slight a spasm of weariness, but he said cheerfully enough: "Fire ahead. I'll listen. Only, you see, you've got up so many 'little statements,' Craven."

"Hang it, man," exclaimed the lawyer. "One would think it was a matter of indifference to you whether you were proved innocent of this crime or not. That's one of the reasons public opinion is so against you. You're so apparently unconcerned about the whole affair. Why, you walk along, your head in the air, your chin out, saying to the world, 'Take a punch at it if you can,' and the next thing you'll know they'll beat you down and out."

In the whole ten years during which Craven had been Temple's friend and lawyer this Granger case had been the first matter over which they had differed. But, then, it was the first time that Temple had been personally attacked. He tried now to put this personal equation before his friend. "You see, dear Craven," he said in explanation for his own apparent indifference, "I appreciate your statement which you wish to inflict on the long suffering public, but don't you think—don't you think it's just the little fact that your friend happens to be the victim of their suspicion which causes all this worry on your part? For example, presuming you were in my place, would you still endeavor to compromise, to explain?"

"Explain to 'em? I'd sooner see 'em!"

"Precisely," laughed Temple, leaning back in his chair—"precisely. You see, I'm right, old friend, and you're wrong. You admit you wouldn't do it yourself in your own case. Clearly and logically, what I must do is to wait till I get some tangible proof of my innocence. What's the use of trying to vindicate myself if the proof's lacking? This New York public is from Missouri, and I don't say a single word till I can make good. Somewhere among Brady's papers, I'll bet my life, there is a letter or a check strip or something. There always is something, and I'm counting on that young detective, Crane, whom I've got in Brady's office, to get it."

"Sure. That's all very well," agreed Craven. "But suppose Crane doesn't get any such proof, what then? Suppose you never do get proof? I tell you, Temple, your so-called friends are beginning to disbelieve in you. The papers are offended because you refuse to talk. Now, be reasonable. Here's this little statement which I've prepared to be sent out over your signature." He opened the copy.

"Fire ahead," said Temple indulgently, bending down to pat Cato.

"To the public," began Craven stoutly.

"Donkeyism No. 1," mentally commented the man opposite to him, slowly lighting a cigar.

"In view of the widespread feeling against me regarding the Gotham Trust company-Granger case I wish to make a statement of the facts."

"Favors of a Sunday school appeal for funds for a pink midsummer picnic—eh, Cato?" interposed Temple, adding mentally, "Donkeyism No. 2."

"Cornelius Brady and myself are co-trustees of an estate. Mr. Brady wrongfully made use of part of those trust funds, I by this act becoming equally responsible with him for making up the loss. At the time of the panic Mr. Brady asked the Gotham Trust company to certify a check to the amount of \$700,000. This I refused to do, not feeling justified in

making the trust company responsible for Brady's check. Thereupon Brady went to Robert Granger, the cashier, and prevailed upon him to certify the check."

"Flaky, flaky, flaky!" ejaculated Temple, puffing leisurely at his cigar.

"Since the trial and conviction of Granger," pursued Craven unmovedly "it has become known that Brady, my co-trustee, used that check to make good his unlawful appropriation of the fund of which he and I are trustees. Naturally it appeared that I profited equally with Brady in the use to which the check was put. It is because of my apparent profit that I am supposed to have given the order to Granger."

"Weak—weak as dishwater!" cried Temple, springing up. "Craven, it's no good, I tell you. Caught myself believing myself a thief while you read it. It's futile to explain—hopelessly futile—till we can present some proof that Granger did of his own volition certify that check. Oh, I'll trust in Crane a little longer."

There was silence in the room for a few moments, while Temple smoked. Craven tugged at his gray mustache in a quandary, and Cato slept.

"What did you say?" asked Craven anxiously, looking over his glasses.

"I did not say."

"I want you to. Confound it, you don't take life seriously enough."

"You have perhaps observed that I don't make the mistake of doing so. In some matters I hardly think I am grown up. I am, for example, quite content to remain a boy so far as the muddles of life are concerned, continuing with youthful cheerfulness to translate de profundis clamavi into 'Out of the depths I have clams,' eh, Craven?—just as I did when I held the fort at the foot of the lowest form in Latin."

"You're too pigheadedly brazen in your play with public opinion, that's what you are, my boy," cried Craven hotly. "Public opinion has already convicted you."

"So?" said Temple serenely, lifting his eyebrows in that quizzical way of his. "Public opinion is very absurd. I protest against it. Take one thoroughly ignorant man. Who regards his opinion or considers his judgments as vital? Put together all the thoroughly ignorant men in the republic, and we are told that the sum of their stupidity is to be revered, regarded with awe."

"The voice of the people," broke in Craven, "is—"

"Diabolical!" finished his client. "The public of today has gone mad with a muckrake in its hands; it's too irrationally ready to believe that those in high places—"

"Are ink dyed scoundrels—don't I know?" broke in Craven. "And that's what they're labeling you. One of the kid glove grafters, one of the mahogany table thieves."

Temple's eye had caught the portrait of his mother over the mantel. His mood suddenly veered to downright seriousness.

"Craven, I offered Crane \$10,000 to get some tangible proof from Brady's office. But I'd give a million. I'd give every cent I've got to stand clear and be recognized as honest. Why, I tell you, it's hell! I tell you I've worked, worked all my life, worked hard to build up my career on honest, clean lines. You know it. I've turned my back to crooked ways when they were easily accessible, and now—I'm accused of being a thief, the dirtiest sort of a thief, the man who shoulders his crime on another." The muscles of his mouth twitched a bit; he felt his

control slipping away, so he turned abruptly on his heel and averted his face.

The grim lawyer crossed over to lay his hand with almost a woman's tenderness on the big shoulder of his friend, and his voice broke with a suspicion of huskiness as he muttered: "Steady, old man, steady. We'll kick clear of it all yet."

When Temple spoke again it was in his customary even tone: "Craven, it seems to me that if Granger certified that check he didn't do it for mere love. Must have received something in return, eh?"

"Something in return?" said the lawyer dryly. "Sure, and a big something at that. It was worth it."

"What do you suppose he did it with, then?"

The lawyer shrugged his shoulders. "The papers said he had a wife, I remember. Ever see her?"

"Never did," said Craven laconically. "Suppose she's extravagant?"

"Superfluous question," grunted Craven. "They all are." Craven was sixty and a bachelor by instinct, one might even say by heredity, for his

(Continued Next Week)

WHO PROFITS MOST?

(Canadian Farm) "A bushel of wheat at the farm sells on the average today for \$2.00, made into 75 per cent flour, a bushel of wheat (45 pounds of flour) retails at the rate of \$6.75 per hundred or \$3.04. Made into 60 loaves of 10 cent bread, a bushel of wheat retails as bread for \$6.90. Made into breakfast food 205 packages weighing 4 ounces each at 15 cents each, a bushel of wheat (less 14 per cent for moisture, or 51.6 pounds net) retails at the grocery store at \$30.90. Wheat breakfast food served at 20 cents per individual dish (less 5 cents for cream) sells at a first class hotel or restaurant today at \$216.30 for a bushel of wheat. The farmer receives \$2.00 bushel.

Glen Morris

Mrs. C. B. Howard spent Wednesday and Thursday at Delta, visiting her parents.

The new school equipment was placed in the school house on Saturday.

Mr. Paul Heffernan attended the Winter Fair at Ottawa last week.

Master Hubert Heffernan, Charlottetown, was a recent guest of friends here.

We are pleased to report that Mrs. Fortune is improving in health.

Mrs. E. Covey made a business trip to Brockville on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Hudson entertained a few friends on Wednesday eve.

Mrs. B. Beale, Charlottetown, was a guest of Mrs. E. Foster, recently.

Mr. S. J. Morris and Roswell spent Saturday in Brockville.

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 Poisons 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.

Are You Planning Indoor Entertainment For Your Family? and Your Guests?

In a little while—not so far away as you may think, perhaps—you'll have to seek your amusement indoors, and what better place than home when you can have the greatest entertainer in the world there at a small outlay?

Too Easy to Pay For to Hesitate About—Read How

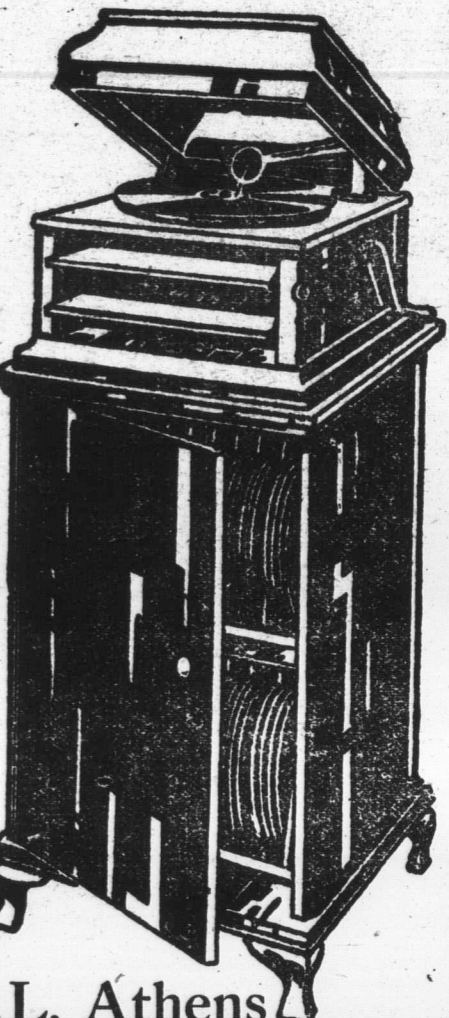
We will accept orders to-morrow for a limited number of these Grafonola outfits, asking only that you pay us \$10 down to-morrow, and we will deliver the outfit to you at once, and you can pay balance afterwards in small weekly sums while you are getting your enjoyment from it.

Details of Construction
Case is simple and dignified in design, and may be had in either mahogany, golden or fumed oak. Size 16 1/2 x 16 1/2 at base. Closed in hinged top.

Powerful motor, large sound chamber, tapering tone arm, best Columbia reproducer, graduating speed regulator, tone control leaves, start and stop device. All exposed parts heavily nickel-plated.

Record cabinet has capacity for 80 records.
Fine chance to own a good Grafonola easily—Don't let it pass by unheeded.

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Dominion and Willis Pianos
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FURNITURE

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

A GOOD STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND

Undertaking

In All Its Branches
PROMPT ATTENTION IS OUR MOTTO

Geo. E. Judson
Athens, Ontario - Rural Phone

A Side-Show Romance

By JANE OSBORN

Outside of her improvised tent Mala could hear the voices of the eager young "barker," shrill against the background of jazz music that came from the veranda beyond, and the buzzing of voices of the crowds that she could indistinctly see outlined through the canvas that hid her from the rest of the men and women, girls and boys who had assembled on the Woodmere lawn for the fete that was to raise enough money to tide over one of the local charities through the summer.

"This way to have your fortune told," went on the persistent young "barker;" "greatest gypsy in the world. Come and have your fortune told. Learn your past and know your future. This way, ladies and gentlemen."

Then another higher pitched boyish voice—the voice of the barker for a rival attraction.

"This way to see the wild animals! Greatest menagerie in the world! Largest alligator in captivity. Fiercest bear in the world! Eats 'em alive! Hugs 'em to death! This way, this way. Best show on the grounds."

And then the incessant "This way to have your fortune told. Greatest gypsy in the world. Cross her palm with silver and she'll tell you your fortune."

And still Mala sat within her close little tent, none too comfortable beneath the heavy load of chains and tawdry jewelry that embellished her costume. Moreover her hair was hanging loosely on her shoulders and the mask across her face was oppressive. But worst of all, she was sitting there in her tent wasting her time and the vocal energy of her willing young aid with the megaphone outside without having the satisfaction of taking in any money.

She wondered what she would tell the people when they did come; it didn't seem exactly easy. Still, it was all in the day's work, and if Mrs. Stanley Barton chose to keep her on at a graduate nurse's salary to idle her time away in this fashion, why it really wasn't going to disturb Mala.

For Mala had not been back from her long months of Red Cross duty in France many weeks, and even a respite such as this from the more trying sort of nursing was bringing welcome relief to overwrought nerves. She had gone to Woodmere to take charge of Bobby Barton's strained knee, but the ten-year-old Bobby had recovered rapidly.

Meanwhile Alicia Barton had flatly refused to sit in the stuffy tent telling fortunes, though she had been promised by her mother to the committee and duly advertised as one of the "side shows." As a last-minute substitute Mala, about to return to town, had been urged to stay a little longer for the purpose of taking Alicia's place. And Alicia had gone sailing and Mala had been put into the gypsy costume specially made for Alicia, and Mrs. Barton was sure if Mala kept her mask on no one would know the difference.

Meantime Bobby Barton, entirely recovered as to his strained knee and more than enthusiastic over the one who had brought comfort and diversion to his lonesome days of convalescence, was continuing to "bark" outside her tent.

As minutes passed and no shadow darkened the entrance of her tent Mala was aware of a slight disappointment. Then she heard her barker:

"Greatest attraction on the grounds. Hey, why doesn't some one come and get their fortune told?" Apparently Bobby, too, was becoming discouraged.

Then through her mask Mala was aware that some one was rapidly making for the tent entrance. She felt an unexpected sense of confusion—stage fright, it seemed—and she shuffled her fortune cards nervously. She had gone into the operating room duty often with far less nervousness than this.

There was a fumbling at the tent flap, a sidewise shuffling of the feet and then a dark face was thrust inquiringly in. It wasn't an unkind face nor an especially ferocious one, and its expression was one more of inquisitiveness than anything else, but still one doesn't encounter even gentle brown bears every day and it was with difficulty that Mala changed a shrill scream of terror into a terrified, "Oh, please somebody do something. The bear!"

But somebody and a good many somebodies had done something. Bobby had seen the vanishing black legs of Bruno, dropped his megaphone and had seized the trailing rope.

"Hey, you menagerie people, your bear's loose," he called to the group of tents across the path, and before Mala had time to think just what was the wisest course of action when meeting a bear single-handed, "the menagerie" people had come, four or five of them, and had dragged off their entirely harmless and spiritless beast, who had prowled off in an unguarded moment.

But every one in that part of the Woodmere lawn had heard the commotion, and like wildfire spread the information that a ferocious bear had broken into Alicia Barton's tent, that there had been a narrow escape,

That one of the young men from the menagerie tent had performed the rescue and that on the whole the affair had been very thrilling.

That seemed to turn the tide toward the gypsy's tent. For now they came eagerly, they stood in line outside, and the eager Bobby was more occupied now in timing the applicants to see that no one stayed more than five minutes than in shouting through his megaphone. And Mala, between those five-minute interviews, noticed that the tambourine in which she put the silver with which her palm was crossed was "getting to look very tempting, and some of the "silver" was really paper.

She rather regretted that Alicia Barton would have all the credit, for as yet her mask had not been removed and she had heard more than one remark from outside that Alicia certainly looked charming in gypsy costume.

The afternoon was almost over and Mala was beginning to feel the strain of her unaccustomed work when some one came who caused her heart to beat faster than had the inquisitive bear.

"Perhaps you had better knock off, Miss Barton," he began. "You must have had quite a fright from that bear." It was Dr. Rodney Hill—Rodney Hill, by whose side Mala had worked during those most trying days and nights in France; Rodney Hill, who, when they parted four months ago, had held Mala's hand in his own and had told Mala that she was the pluckiest girl in the world and had told her that he didn't know how he was going to get along without her. Mala had not heard from Doctor Hill again, and there were times when she had had to confess to herself that in her disappointment there was greater cause for the exhaustion she had felt during these months back in America than was the memory of all the work in France.

Mala didn't intend to take off that mask even then, but once she spoke Rodney Hill knew her and he knew it was not Alicia Barton, to whom he had been sent to give any professional aid that she might need after the bear episode, which had been getting more and more interesting as the afternoon passed.

He was holding her hand again and telling her that she was the pluckiest girl, and Bobbie had been told to give them "double time," which meant ten minutes.

"But I didn't know you were one of these people—money and society and all that sort of thing," he told her. "And I never dreamed that you were," she said. "You never seemed like these Woodmere people or that you knew girls like Alicia Barton."

"But I'm not, and I don't," protested Rodney. "You see when I got back from France I'd rather lost my grip. I had just finished medical college when I went over, and exhausted as I was I wasn't in shape to put up the fight that would be necessary to start in on my own. Then I got in touch with these millionaire Dorkinses who wanted a resident doctor for the summer to look after old Dorkins' gout and Grandma Dorkins' bad temper. Well, to tell the truth, it was because of the fat salary that went with it that I accepted it for the summer."

"I wanted to make sure I had enough to keep the pot boiling for a year and then I was going to look you up and ask you whether you'd help me to start. I wanted to tell you back there in France, that night when we left, but I knew we had both been through too much to think of ourselves then. Besides, I wanted to have a home to offer you before I asked you, Mala dear—"

"Ten minutes is up," called out the cheerful barker outside, and then, "This way to see the greatest gypsy in the world. Learn your past and know your future."

Instinct in Spiders.

Spinning webs is second nature with spiders. After they are hatched from the eggs in a cocoon they cling together for about a week. They separate, but their legs do not carry them very far. Facing the wind and standing on the tips of their legs, the baby spiders raise their abdomens and emit a silken thread. The faintest current wafts the gossamer in the air, and when enough is let out to permit of aerial flight the insect drifts away. When it wishes to land it hauls in the thread. Wherever it lands it can spin webs without the slightest instructions from older spiders. Older male spiders seem to lose this gift. There are about 550 species of spiders in America, but only two, the house and garden spiders, are well known.

Plume Birds Falling.

New Guinea is the home of a large percentage of the world's birds of paradise. The supply of these beautiful birds is fast falling. Not only do the women of Europe and America demand feathers for their bonnets, says the Savannah News, but the natives of New Guinea and surrounding islands make lavish use of the plumage as headresses. Some precautions are now taken to prevent visitors to New Guinea from killing the "most beautiful birds in the world," but the natives are left alone and they continue to deck themselves out in capes and headpieces more gorgeous than any seen on our stage beauties or the wives of our millionaires.

Literal Minded.

Mrs. X. (returning home)—"Mercy! However did the child get that awful bump?" Green Girl—"You told me to let him play on the piano, and he fell off."

ROD AND GUN FOR JANUARY.

"That Race at Les Rapides" is the title of a thrilling story of the North Country written by William MacMillan, which appears in Canada's premier sportsmen's magazine, Rod and Gun in Canada for January. Another interesting narrative is entitled, "The Legend of the Buried Rum;" this deals with rum traffic of the famous Hudsons Bay Company in the past. Bonnycastle Dale, the best known natural history writer in Canada contributes his usual monthly article, telling with pen and picture the story of the natural life on the Atlantic Coast. Fishing through the ice is a wholesome winter sport that very few people enjoy through lack of knowledge—Robert Page Lincoln has a descriptive article telling of the fine points of the game in this magazine. For the gum "crank" there is the usual high grade Department with a special article dealing with the latest goods on the market. Rod and Gun in Canada is published by W. J. Taylor, Limited, at Woodstock, Ont.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

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.

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

The Churches

Methodist Church

Rev. T. J. Vickers, 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.
and, 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.

Plan Hollow 2.30

Athens 10.30 a.m. Toledo 7 p.m.
Subject:—"What does your church mean to you?"

EATON—The Auctioneer

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

Dr. Chas. E. McLean

Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur
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

Santa Claus Headquarters

Our Stock of Xmas Novelties and Toys is most complete—Come early and get your choice while our stock is complete.

Felt Boots A nice line for this cold weather, get the children a pair for Xmas.

D. L. JOHNSTON
Athens - Ontario

Fresh Groceries

We have a Good Fresh Stock of Groceries and Provisions in stock at all times and we solicit your patronage.

R. J. CAMPO

Athens - Ontario

GO TO:—

Athens Lumber Yard and Grain Warehouse

FOR:—

Building Lumber Shingles Lath Doors
Sash Portland Cement Prepared Lime
Asbestos Plaster Land Fertilizer Etc.

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

5 Roses Flour—None Better

IF YOUR BABY'S



Present diet is not allowing him to make the progress he should. It is time to give him MOTHERS OWN INFANT TABLETS to correct that intestinal indigestion.

SIR WILLIAM'S WILL

"He wrote that paper before he saw you, Clytie!" she said, "and, of course, he wouldn't go back; he is too proud. Oh, if I only had the sense when I saw him that night in the churchyard, to say to him: 'You are Sir William Carton!' and drag him into the church to see you! He could have fallen in love with you then, as he did later on at Withycombe."

the carriage?" As she spoke, a woman, with a shawl over her head, like most of the other women, made her way through the crowd and reached Clytie's side; but at Clytie's words, the woman drew back and stood, with the shawl drawn almost over her face. The policeman came up, thrusting the people aside in a quiet, masterful way; but at sight of Miss Bramley of the Hall, stood for a moment uncertain, Clytie turned to him quickly.

CHAPTER XXVIII

Clytie drove to the hospital the next morning to inquire after the injured man, and was of course received with eager respect and attention by the authorities. The subscription from the Hall was larger than that from any other house in the district, and Clytie was well known to the house surgeon and the staff of nurses.

"Oh, thank you!" she said. "It is very kind of you. I am afraid you have run very hard," she added, for the woman was still panting, and looked pale. She was young, and there was something in the expression of her face and eyes which attracted Clytie, who noticed that the woman was not dressed in the fashion of the factory girls, but wore a black dress and a neat jacket and hat. Clytie had come to know by sight a great many of the girls of the works, and she said: "I do not remember your face; you are a stranger, are you not?"

"Yes, miss," said the girl, in a quiet voice, which attracted Clytie as the face had done. "I came to Bramley to find a situation." Now Clytie knew that the house-keeper at the Hall wanted a housemaid, and at once she said: "We have a vacancy at the Hall. Are you used to a housemaid's work?" "Yes, miss," replied the girl. "I have been accustomed to the work, and I can do plain sewing and mending."

BIRD FRIENDS

The Mouse's progress, and, in the attitude of one prepared to go on her way, she still remained, watching. Hesketh Carton, still humming, entered the room and stood by the table, near to the head, where Clytie's chair was placed. He stood for a moment or two, his eyes glancing from side to side searching; then the long white hand was thrust into his breast, there was the flash of a vial, the faint click of glass coming into contact with glass, and the next instant he sauntered from the room and passed, still singing softly, to the other end of the terrace.

ECZEMA IN RASH CUTICURA HEALS

On Face and Head. Itched and Burned, Disfigured. "Last year I became affected with eczema. It started on the cheeks in a rash, and the water spread and made my face sore all around the ear and partly on my head. The skin was very sore and red, and the itching and burning so that I could hardly help scratching. My face was very disfigured."

"Then I used a free sample of Cuticura. It helped so I bought three cakes of Soap and one box of Ointment, and my face was healed." (Signed) Miss Martha Berger, Spanaway, Wash., Feb. 11, 1915.

Give Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum the care of your skin. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Agents: The Cuticura Soap Co., Ltd., Montreal, Quebec, 114 Grange St., Montreal, P. Q.

Prisoner Was Dissatisfied

Wesley, who lived in one of the smaller Kentucky cities, killed a man one day for some impertinence, and was brought to trial. The best attorney of the section was employed for him, but by some strange freak the jury, instead of acquitting Wesley and giving him a vote of thanks, declared him guilty of some mild form of homicide. He was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary.

Still Doing Great Work For Women

WHAT MISS SIMPSON SAYS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS Before Taking Them She Could Not Walk—Now She Can Walk and Work, and She Gives All the Credit to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Wives and Mothers of Canada

Stratford, Ont.—"I am very enthusiastic in praise of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I have had experience both with the 'Prescription' without it, and am in a position to know that there is a vast difference. I was never so unwell as I am now, and I am very comfortable with the others and my suffering was greater when I had not taken the 'Favorite Prescription'. I shall always take pleasure in recommending it to expectant mothers."

COULD NOT SLEEP

Halifax, N. S.—"I was in a run-down, nervous condition for over two years, had been treated by several doctors and only found temporary relief. I could not sleep at night, my heart palpitated, and I was almost afraid to close my eyes. Being persuaded, I wrote and stated my symptoms to the Medical Staff at Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery with the 'Favorite Prescription' and the 'Pleasant Pellets'. I did so with the very best results. I could sleep and became my natural self again. I certainly recommend Dr. Pierce's medicines to all sufferers, and I have done for me what doctors failed to do and they have saved me doctor bills, too."

net are applied in naturally arranged knobs, or hung in the spruce trees. At one time the nuthatch, the woodpecker and a chickadee have all eaten from the one plate without quarrelling. As many as eight chickadees have feasted together on the window board, and one wee chap, a little more soiled than the others, is friendliest. As yet the cardinals have not been won to the intimacy of this particular window board, but there is every indication that they will soon be induced to come, by the airy example of the chickadees which, with quiet moon-corn, turn their backs to the one feeding them and chatting with them, this being a token of extreme confidence. Listening to the beautiful optimism of the happy little chorus "chickadee-dee-gee" from the tree boughs and window perches, and the busy whirl of wings in joyous little flitting, one wonders why more people with the necessary surroundings are not feeding and making friends of the birds.

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"Jacob's Folly"

An old writer has observed that the treasures which the surface of the earth prodigally bestows upon us are infinitely more valuable than all the metals and precious stones it contains in its depths. Society might subsist without gold, silver or jewels, but not without fruit, wheat, vegetables or pasture.

A TONIC FOR THE NERVES

The Only Real Nerve Tonic is a Good Supply of Rich, Red Blood. "If people would only attend to their blood, instead of worrying themselves ill," said an eminent nerve specialist, "we doctors would not see our consulting rooms crowded with nervous wrecks. Many people suffer from worry more than anything else."



Prevent Chaps

Use warm water and Baby's Own Soap. Wash in warm water with Baby's Own Soap—rinse well and dry perfectly—and your skin will be soft and never chaps.

subject of heaping up treasures on earth failed to stop him. Day after day he kept digging until the roots of each of the two hundred trees had been uncovered. But no jewels were there.

Always Went Before. There is a story told at the expense of an old Yorkshire man who was called upon by the Magistrate to explain why he had failed to take out a license for a favorite terrier dog.

"Yes, yes! So you say. But how old is he?" "Oh, well, I couldn't tell to a bit," was the reply. "I never was much good at remembering dates, but he's about a puppy."

A TONIC FOR THE NERVES

The Only Real Nerve Tonic is a Good Supply of Rich, Red Blood.

"If people would only attend to their blood, instead of worrying themselves ill," said an eminent nerve specialist, "we doctors would not see our consulting rooms crowded with nervous wrecks. Many people suffer from worry more than anything else."

Notable Further Progress of the Union Bank of Canada

Assets Built Up to \$175,000,000 and \$2,000,000 Added to Reserve Fund—Bank's Position Strongest in Its History—1425 Now Shareholders.

With assets built up to a total of \$175,000,000 and \$2,000,000 added to the Reserve bringing that fund to a total of \$5,000,000, the 25th annual report of the Union Bank of Canada discloses that the Bank is in the strongest position in its history. Significant extensions throughout Canada and abroad, aimed to assist in the fullest possible development of growing Canadian communities through the employment of their banking accommodations are announced.



MR. H. B. SHAW

General Manager, who returned the strongest report in the Union Bank of Canada's history. "We are getting high prices for our products. It is a time however when we should put forth every effort to increase production and build up reserves against lean years that are sure to come. The war is not paid for. Part of the price will be hard times, though they may not yet be in sight. If we are wise we will prepare for them."

