

The Athens Reporter

Vol. XXXIV. No. 14

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, Apr. 3, 1918

4 cents a copy

BROCKVILLE'S GREATEST STORE

A LA GRACE CORSETS

The better the figure the more important it is for the corset to do it justice.

On the other hand if your figure is difficult to fit, then you need a wide range of fittings to select from.

C.C. a la Grace Corsets in all models and fittings are always in stock here.

The ROBERT WRIGHT CO. Limited
BROCKVILLE CANADA

Exhibition of Easter Fashions

THE Ladies who would attain apparel distinction in Suits, Coats, Dresses, Waists, Skirts, Silks, Coatings, Dress Goods, and Wash Goods will certainly visit

R. DAVIS & SONS, BROCKVILLE

Boys' Clothing

Our boys' new spring suits are the achievement of makers who make boys' clothes a life study. Therefore it is clothing that is made strong enough to withstand good hard wear.

We are showing an extra nice range in Boys' Suits made up in the new models of French and Pinch-back, nice brown and grey tweeds with good full bloomers and the new Governor fastener. We have quite a few lines of suits with two pairs of bloomers.

We carry a big stock of Boys' Odd Bloomers, Shirts, Underwear, Jerseys, Stockings, Belts, Braces, Caps, etc.

We can fit out your boy in good shape for spring and give you the best values.

Globe Clothing House

Brockville, Ontario

We close at 5 p.m. Saturday 9 p.m.

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The program consisted of a piano duet by Miss Gwendolyn Wiltse and Miss Rhena Kendrick; a paper by Miss Irene Earl on "What it means to live for home and country"; a solo by Mrs. S. C. A. Lamb; a paper on "Useful hints for travelers," by Mrs. W. Towriss.

The collectors for April of the Red Cross Fund are Mrs. Yates and Mrs. Judson, Mrs. Beach and Mrs. McLean, Mrs. Lamb and Mrs. M. Arnold, Mrs. Wing and Mrs. Scovill. The Institute decided to again hold the village school fair.

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Miss G. Putnam, of New York City, is visiting Mrs. Gersham Wing.

Miss Helen Gray, of Brockville, spent Thursday of last week with her sister, Miss Cora Gray.

Mrs. Wilson Wiltse is receiving medical care in Brockville.

The Ladies' Guild of Christ's church will meet at Mrs. Duffield's on Saturday, April 6.

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Mr. Wm. Doolan has removed his household effects to his new home on Prince street.

Mrs. E. Eligh and son of Sherwood Spring, are spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Gainford.

The choir of the Methodist church was entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. Y. Hollingsworth on Monday evening.

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Dr. Ed. Giles and son stopped off in Athens on their way to Charleston Lake last week. The Doctor, who resides in Montreal, owns the Cedar Park Hotel at Charleston.

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ATHENS BRANCH

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EASTER SERVICES

In the Village Churches are Beautiful with the Spirit of the Resurrection.

Easter Sunday, although coming early this year, was marked by perfect spring weather, continuous sunshine and light warm breezes. The churches in the village held special services and large congregations were in attendance.

Athens Methodist Church
The opening of the schedule in the Methodist church was announced by the ringing of the bell at six-thirty as a call for seven o'clock (sunrise) prayer service. Special prayers for our soldiers and sailors and for Great Britain and her allies were a feature of this early morning worship.

The special and very pleasing feature at ten-thirty o'clock was a service of Easter song and recitation by a choir of about thirty children under the direction of Mrs. M. Derbyshire, organist and choir leader.

The Sunday school at two-thirty o'clock, with quarterly review, Easter lesson and special Easter music, replete with interest.

The evening service at seven o'clock was made specially attractive by the rendition of Easter music and recitations by the regular choir, of about thirty voices.

In this service as well as the morning service, the splendid executive ability of Mrs. Derbyshire, as musical director and organist very apparent.

In the pulpit messages by the pastor, Rev. T. J. Vickery, the large congregations at these services were impressive with the thought of Christ risen, and of victory. The floral decorations were beautiful and appropriate.

St. Denis' Church (R.C.)
Mass was said in St. Denis' church in the morning; the congregation, which is mostly an out-of-town one, being very large, when the condition of the roads is considered. Rev. Father Cullinane preached a fine sermon on the Resurrection.

Athens Baptist Church
Rev. G. Victor Collins conducted morning service in the Baptist church, the choir dispensing special Easter music. The pulpit was decorated with flowers symbolizing the Easter spirit of purity. No service was held in the evening, many of the congregation going over to the Methodist church to join in worship.

Christ's Church (Anglican)
In Christ's church, morning prayer with communion was held at 10.30 and at 7 p.m. there was evening prayer with a sermon by the rector, Rev. Rural Dean Swayne. The choir sang special music at both services. The floral decorations were of more than usual beauty, the altar being adorned with roses, carnations, narcissus, tulips, and geraniums, while a large calla lily reared its long stem in solitary splendor on the altar's platform. The attendance at both services was large.

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FOR SALE

For quick sale or exchange, one purebred Ayrshire bull calf, dropped March 3. For pedigree and terms, apply to
Walter H. Smith, Athens

DEATH OF MRS. EMILY JACKSON

Mrs. Emily Jackson died at her home on Elgin street, Tuesday, March 2, at the age of 81 years. Born at Plum Hollow, she was a life-long resident of that place until about ten years ago, when she came to Athens. Her husband predeceased her 29 years ago. Possessing a quiet disposition, she was known as a loving wife and affectionate mother, a kind and good neighbor, who will be greatly missed by all who knew her.

Deceased was the daughter of the late Daniel Dunham and the widow of Mr. Samuel Jackson. Surviving her are five sons and two daughters: Mrs. Lois Moulton, Athens; Elwood Jackson, and Wesley Jackson of Plum Hollow; Napoleon Jackson, of Brockville; Sherwood Jackson, of Rochester, N. Y.; Harvey Jackson, of Selkirk, Manitoba; and Mrs. Martha Holmes, of Athens.

The funeral will take Thursday from the residence to the Methodist church and to the Cemetery at Plum Hollow, Rev. T. J. Vickery officiating.

Among relatives from a distance were: Napoleon Jackson, Brockville; S. F. Jackson, Rochester; Mrs. L. Jackson, Delta; Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Dunham, Toledo; Mr. and Mrs. Ham Dunham, Toledo; and Washington Dunham, Plum Hollow.

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France, 5-3-18

Mrs. C. C. Slack,
Athens, Ont.

Dear Mrs. Slack—Your card of Jan. 22 reached me about a week ago, and the three boxes containing cocoa, soups, oxo, gums, stationery, etc., came to-day. I have opened the boxes and everything is in good condition. I shall distribute the articles promptly and to needy sources, and assure you that they will be received with gratitude and appreciation. My thanks and best wishes to the ladies of Athens W.C.T.U.

Very sincerely yours,
Geo. S. Easton
c/o Can. Y.M.C.A.
Can. Corps, B.E.F., France.

Sugar Making Time

SYRUP CANS

ORDER EARLY
We have tin for only a limited number of syrup cans.
MILK CANS & DAIRY PAILS
Have your repair work done before the season starts.

EARL CONSTRUCTION COMPANY
ATHENS

Efficiency in Optical Service

That is what we claim for our optical department. With a proper room suitably lighted, and equipped with the most modern instruments, we offer you a service equalled in very few places in Ontario.

Give us the opportunity to add "you" to our list of satisfied customers.

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Geo. S. Easton
Can. Corps, B.E.F., France.

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ORDER EARLY

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MILK CANS & DAIRY PAILS

Have your repair work done before the season starts.

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H. R. KNOWLTON

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THE SPRING TONIC FOR PALE, THIN PEOPLE

If You Want to Gain in Weight and Recover Your Appetite, Energy and Ambition, Try This Well Known Remedy.

With the passing of winter many people feel weak, depressed and easily tired. The body lacks that vital force and energy which pure blood alone can give.

If you are pale and sallow, easily tired, or breathless at the least exertion; if your complexion is poor, or if you are troubled with pimples or eruptions, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are just what you need to put you right.

A COMPLETE WRECK.

Mrs. C. Forsythe, R. R. No. 2, Fisherville, Ont., says: "At the age of fourteen my daughter Viola was feeling very much run down in the spring. Then she was attacked with whooping cough which left her a complete wreck.

GAINED IN WEIGHT.

Mrs. M. B. Rickert, Kitchener, Ont., says: "I was weak, run down, and losing weight when I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I took the pills steadily for a month, and the difference they made in my condition was most gratifying.

A SPRING COLD.

Mrs. Chas. Winegarden, Delhi, Ont., says: "Last spring my daughter Ruby was taken with a bad cold. She seemed weak, had a constant pain in her side, grew pale, and as the remedies usually used in cases of this kind did not help her we feared she was going into a decline.

A SALLOW COMPLEXION.

Miss Gladys Marshall, Chatham, Ont., says: "I suffered from nervousness and my blood was in a very poor condition. My face broke out in pimples and my complexion was very sallow.

Notwithstanding the increased cost of all drugs, there has been no change in the price of our Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They can be had through any medicine dealer at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, or will be sent on receipt of price by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson I, April 7, 1918.

Jesus Sets Men Free.—Mark 7, 1-27. Commentary.—1. Jesus answers His critics (vs. 1-23). The scribes and Pharisees from Jerusalem were so eager to find occasion to discredit and condemn Jesus, that they came to Capernaum to seek an opportunity to do this.

27. Jesus said unto her—He did not repel her, although his disciples "besought him" to "send her away" (Matt. 15:23). It is not unlikely that in making this request the disciples desired Jesus to grant her wish and dismiss her.

LIQUIDS AND PASTES. KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT. 2 IN 1 SHOE POLISHES. PRESERVE LEATHER.

watchful dogs. The dogs were not denied this privilege, nor should she, Gentle dog as she was, be denied the crumb she craved. 29. For this saying—In what she said this Gentle woman expressed both desire and faith.

III. Relief for a deaf man (vs. 31-37). 31. Coasts—Borders. The word coasts formerly had the same meaning as borders, but is now used to denote regions bordering upon bodies of water. came unto the Sea of Galilee—The direction of the journey appears to have been northward toward Lebanon, then from the foot of Lebanon through the deep gorge of the Leontes to the sources of the Jordan, and thence along its eastern bank into the regions of Decapolis, which extended as far north as Damascus, and as far south as the River Jabok—Cam. Bible.—Decapolis—The name means ten cities, and was given to a large region lying around ten cities, to which were granted special privileges by the Romans after the conquest of Syria.

33. Took him aside—The man was deaf, and could be communicated with only by signs, and, in order that he might be free from distraction or interruption, Jesus "took him aside." Put his fingers into his ears—Frequently Jesus touched those whom he healed, perhaps to show that power came to them through himself. He touched the ear of the deaf man since his affliction was there, and he touched the tongue that it might be made to perform its proper function.

Topic.—Christian Liberty. I. Through faith. II. Through faith. In this lesson we learn that the most astonishing and acceptable faith may be exercised by the most unlikely persons. On this occasion Jesus had left his own country and people, and sought retirement among the Gentiles. The boundless compassion of the Son of God accounts for the fact that he could not be hidden. The heathen woman in an illustration of the great drawing that exists between the Savior and the soul that needs and seeks him.

WARNING COMPLY WITH LAW

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teacher and wrought through divine power.

Questions.—Where were Tyre and Sidon situated? Who came to Jesus? Why was this woman called a Greek? Why a Syro-phenician? What was her request? What reply did Jesus make? What is meant by the children's bread? By casting it unto the dogs? How did she reply unto him? What is to be commended in her reply? What was the result of her faith? To what place did Jesus go from the region of Tyre and Sidon? Who was brought to Jesus? What request was made? What did Jesus do? What was the effect upon the afflicted man? What was the effect of this miracle upon the people?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Christian Liberty. I. Through faith. II. Through faith. In this lesson we learn that the most astonishing and acceptable faith may be exercised by the most unlikely persons. On this occasion Jesus had left his own country and people, and sought retirement among the Gentiles. The boundless compassion of the Son of God accounts for the fact that he could not be hidden. The heathen woman in an illustration of the great drawing that exists between the Savior and the soul that needs and seeks him.

others. There are many striking features in the character of this woman, her motherly care, her energy, humility and pleading. She had a deep sorrow spurring her on to make every exertion. She felt her need and the true character of her affliction. Jesus tried her faith by perfect silence, by seeming indifference and by apparent reproach, but she could not be defeated because she would not doubt. She turned that which seemed most against her into an argument in her favor. She granted to the Jews the first place, and counted herself next, thus exalting Jesus as the Savior of all. She most firmly believed Christ to be the Lord, able to work a miracle on her daughter. It meant a very great thing to have her daughter delivered, though to Christ it was a mere crumb, as compared with his supply of power. Observe the growth of her faith.

II. Found in Christ. The faith of the "Canaanitish woman triumphed over all disappointments and attained her desire. She asked for no change in the divine order of salvation, but a fulfillment of it. Her patience proved the greatness of her faith and her humility was companion to her patience. Nothing conquers majesty like humility. All that was apparently impossible to reason became facts to her faith in its persistent exercise. To a wonderful degree she entered into the meaning of Christianity. The earnestness of that heathen woman rebuked the ignorance and ingratitude of the Jews. By it the disciples were educated for their missionary work, and made to see how valuable a soul is. She came asking a favor for herself and went away carrying it to others. She had admitted that she could ask but little, yet believingly dared to pronounce that little certain. At the height of her faith he granted her full request. Her faith was owned, commended and honored by the author of it. Her humility had gone deep and her faith rose high. She displayed the elements of prevailing prayer in her humility, importunity and faith.

Sores Flee Before It.—There are many who have been afflicted with sores and have driven them away with Dr. Thomas' Eucletic Oil, which acts like magic. All similarly troubled should lose no time in applying this splendid remedy, as there is nothing like it to be had. It is cheap, but its power is in no way expressed by its low price.

SCIENCE NOTES.

Persia has no distilleries, breweries or drinking places, and the only intoxicating beverage made use of is home-made wine. Queensland is particularly rich in edible sporting fish. Most of the asbestos used by the world is supplied by Canada. Efforts are being made to adapt the steam engine to the aeroplane.

Cream Wanted

Sweet or Churning cream. Highest market prices paid. We supply cans, pay express charges, and remit daily. MUTUAL DAIRY & CREAMERY CO. 743-745 King St. W., Toronto.

SCIENCE NOTES

In time of peace the Transvaal mines are the largest consumers of explosives in the world. It is estimated that there are 2,048,854 cattle in the Western Province of Canada. A stringent order has been issued in Berlin forbidding all chauffeurs to smoke while on duty. About 50 kinds of wine were known to the Romans, including several varieties used for medicinal purposes. French soldiers at the front daily receive on an average 4,000,000 letters, 40,000 postal orders and 250,000 parcels. The circle of Ullon is a white rainbow or luminous ring sometimes seen in Asia, in a region opposite the sun in foggy weather. A handy device has been invented which will re-wink typewriter ribbon in a few moments without removing it from the machine. American ships about 100 years ago carried 90 per cent of the commerce of the country; to-day they are carrying less than 10 per cent. Something near 95 per cent of the population of China is confined to one-third of the area of the country, with a density of 20 to the square mile. Each of the 30,000,000 workers in the United States loses approximately 10 days each year due to sickness. This is a wage loss of more than \$500,000,000, and does not include the loss suffered by industry. To have the children sound and healthy is the first care of a mother. They cannot be healthy if troubled with worms. Use Mother Graves' Worm Extirminator.

MARKET REPORTS

TORONTO MARKETS.

Table with columns for Dairy Produce, Eggs, Poultry, Fruits, Vegetables, and Meats. Includes prices for Butter, Milk, Eggs, Turkeys, Apples, Potatoes, etc.

MEAT-WHOLESALE.

Table with columns for Beef, Pork, Mutton, Lamb, and other meats. Includes prices for various cuts and types.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKETS.

Table with columns for Export cattle, Butcher cattle, and other livestock. Includes prices for different grades and types.

OTHER MARKETS.

Table with columns for Winnipeg Grain Exchange, Minneapolis, Buffalo Live Stock, and Chicago Live Stock. Includes prices for grain, flour, and various types of livestock.



The Country Store

IN the evening, when the day's work is done, men like to stroll over to the village store to discuss the war, politics, or whatever may be of local interest. It is under these circumstances that the health of the family is referred to and experiences are interchanged in regard to medicines that have proven particularly effective. After Dr. Chase had introduced his medicines to the druggists he found that many who wrote to him for treatment lived many miles from doctor or druggist, and had to depend on the country store for their medicines. Thus it came about that Dr. Chase's medicines were placed in general stores, and you can now obtain them wherever medicines are sold. Instead of trying to imagine what the man in the picture is saying about Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, we shall publish a letter from Mr. James Carr, who attributes his good health and

Advertisement for Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Includes text about the benefits of the pills, a testimonial from Mr. James Carr, and information about a free combination package.

THE SLEUTH

The frame of the skylight provided a good purchase for his feet. He picked up the rope and braced himself. When the body swung clear of the chair his strength was taxed to the utmost. He set his jaw. The thing had to be done.

The body rose slowly. The tansured crown showed in the opening, and Neil, holding it there, was going down the rope, hand over hand, preparatory to grasping the collar—when something happened. Either the knot slipped or the rope parted, he never knew what.

He was catapulted backward. He landed with a horrifying crash in the middle of the next skylight, and presently found himself sitting on the floor of a dark room much shaken in body and confused in mind.

Instantly from close by was lifted a series of ear-splitting yells: "Help! Police! Murder! Thieves!"

Neil recognized the voice of the Old Codger. So that was where he was! Here was a pretty situation as a conspirator! He wondered if he would have to do a real murder in order to hide the one he had not committed. He lay very still, trying to figure out where the door lay. He knew it had a spring lock. If he could reach it!

Getting his bearings at last, he commenced to creep toward it softly. The yells redoubled in volume. Neil heard straggles below, and his heart sank.

"Shut your head, or I'll brain you!" he growled.

The voice was called in with a gasp. At the same moment Neil laid his hand on the patent lock of the door.

Up the ladder through the scuttle and over the roofs was his plan. If he could conceal his identity all might not yet be lost.

He was too late. As he opened the door an electric flash was thrown in his face, momentarily blinding him. He fell back a step. Several people crowded inside.

The voice behind him was promptly raised again. "That's him! The thief! Seize him! Hit him over the head!"

"I've got him covered!" said a man's voice.

Neil ground his teeth in helpless rage.

The Old Codger scrambled out of bed and lit the gas. Neil was ready to give up all hope. However, in the general excitement he was not immediately recognized as a fellow tenant. None of them knew him very well.

All the tenants who slept in the building were there—four men, and a large woman wearing a boudoir cap. She kept a correspondence school of millinery on the floor below. The uncouth, scantily-dressed group was etched on Neil's retina.

Everybody talked at once.

"Seize him, the scoundrel!" cried the Old Codger. In his excitement he forgot his shyness—he in his night-shirt, too, and a lady present.

"It's all a mistake," said Neil, with as much dignity as he could muster. "I was walking on the roof and I stumbled and fell through the skylight."

This was received with a chorus of derisive laughter. "Likely story!" Neil flushed hotly. "Did you ever hear of a burglar jumping through a skylight?" he demanded.

"Well, then, you've been robbing some other place," said the milliner, sardonically. "Take him in boys, on the chance."

How Neil hated her, the fat, vulgar creature.

"A desperate character!" cried the Old Codger. "Threatened my life, he did!"

Neil, thinking of what lay in the next room, was ready to seize upon any pretext to take them away from that vicinity. Perhaps he might be able to make a break for liberty in the street below. None of these looked like runners.

"Very well, let's go and find a policeman," he said. "I'm willing to put it up to him."

"You'd better bet," they said. They descended the stairs in a body with a great clatter. Unfortunately for Neil's hopes of escape the detestable lady milliner had taken the precaution to scream out of the window before venturing upstairs, and they met a policeman coming up with drawn club. At a respectful distance followed a little crowd of curiosity-seekers, such as may be raised in New York at any hour of the night.

A confused and noisy explanation took place on the landing. To Neil it was like a bad dream. His coatless and disordered state told against him. The gas was turned up and doors opened and closed. Close around pressed a circle of vacant, staring open-mouthed

faces, every human feeling sunk in mere animal curiosity.

The representative of the law presented a broad blue front and rosy gills under his visor. His accent betrayed a Gaelic derivation. He was scornful and bored.

Gripping Neil's arm in one hand he swung his club in the other. Get back! he cried hoarsely. "What the hell do youse think this is, a circus? What the complainant here?"

"Me!" cried a voice from above. "I'll be down as soon as I get some clothes on, officer."

Presently Neil found himself walking through the empty, shining streets, the policeman beside him, and on the other side of the policeman the Old Codger, still pouring out his tale of wrong.

"Ah! save your breath to blow your soap with!" cried the bored, lordly bluecoat at last. "Tell that to the lieutenant at the desk. I ain't got nothin' to do but bring him in, see?"

The Old Codger fell back and addressed his narrative to the more sympathetic ears of the stragglers behind.

The policeman glanced curiously at the dogged face of his young prisoner. Behind the official front there was a slow-witted good-natured humanness.

"You ain't had a word to say yet," he suggested.

Neil shrugged.

"Oh well, just in the way of conversation," the bluecoat went on scoldily. "You can say anything you like to me. I ain't got nothin' to do with it. Hartigan my name is, Terence Hartigan. Don't forget it. I always make friends with the fellas and girls I take up. Exceptin' the genuine rat-face brand. It's a fancy I have. Lord! there's many a mistake made, I says, and I'm only a human bean meself. Then complainants, they generally make me sore. They show such nasty dispositions, like God! they want you to hang every poor fellow! Why, some of the best friends I got are fellas I run in first-off. They never hold it against me."

Unfortunately Neil was not in the proper frame of mind to appreciate this good fellow. He scarcely heard him.

"It's a dog's life they lead you anyhow," Hartigan went on. He was of the well-fed type that loves a grievance. "Say, as cops gets it coming and going. We got to do everybody's dirty work. What with the public on the one side and the Organization on the other we're like that kind in the Bible that was claimed by two mothers. Young Solomon wasn't it? I dunno. Ev'body picks on the cops."

"Say, the way the newspapers hands it to us is fierce. They get all their news from us, don't they? There's gratitood! But them sutfergettes is the worst. I mean the old hexes that hunt the streets for trouble, and want your automobile trucks, and take down your number and write to the commishner. Say, a cop's got no more freedom of action nowadays than a street corner sign. We're nailed down, boy, that's what we are, nailed down!"

The populace was halted outside the door of the police station. Prisoner, complainant and the four male witnesses lined up before the rail. The lady, recollecting her crimping irons, had returned behind to dress. The lieutenant was a thin, dyspeptic-looking fellow with an air unutterably bored by the dramatic scenes which succeeded so rapidly before him. The green shades on his lamps lent his complexion a ghastly hue. The scene bore a strong resemblance to a dingy schoolroom without any desks, and with grown-up scholars.

The lieutenant entered a formal complaint in his big book, and ignored alike the Old Codger's fervent accusation and Neil's indignant denials.

"Tell it to the magistrate," was his answer to both. "Put him in No. 27, Haytigan."

Neil was led out of the back door, across a narrow, flagged court, and up a short iron stairway into a separate building, lost to the world among the back walls. The windows were ominously barred. An ancient doorkeeper, red-eyed and horribly callous, sat within his keys on a big ring.

"No. 27," Hartigan said, turning Neil over to him.

Hartigan lingered, casting a commiserating eye on the bedraggled youth. "If you've got any money I'll send you in lunch," he said.

"Don't want it."

"Do you want me to telephone any friend to send you a coat and hat? You're wet through."

Neil shook his head.

"Well, so long," said his captor. "You're lucky that I took you up early. You won't be here long. They'll send you up to the night court with the last load. The wagon will be round in an hour. I'll ride up with you. So long."

Neil was ushered into a narrow cell, and the door clanged to with the ring of shooting bolts, a sound exactly like no other sound on earth, and which, heard for the first time behind a man, completely changes his point of view of society.

CHAPTER IV.

Neil sat on the wooden shelf running lengthwise of his cell, and considered his situation. It was about as bad as it could be. Even though he succeeded in concealing his identity, where would he be if he were sent up for attempted burglary or even for disliking the magistrate with the very sketchy tale he was prepared to tell, orderly conduct? And even in the un-courteous way you looked at it there was small chance that the secret could be kept locked in his room. To tell the truth, he had bungled miserably. He did not spare himself. The business he had engaged in so light-

heartedly now wore a very different look.

Black as the outlook was, Neil could not be altogether downcast. There was another part of him which took a weird joy in the novelty of his sensations. His eyes and ears were busy in spite of him. The corridor outside was brightly illuminated, and a certain amount of light came through the barred door. The drab-painted brick walls of his cell were revealed covered with the thoughts and the pictures of former tenants.

Among the former he deciphered this:

Some folks land here from too much beer
And some from finding money.
But that, old dear, was not my queer—
With a cop I got too funny.

Presently Neil heard a voice: "Hey, cull!"

He did not immediately comprehend that it was himself who was addressed.

"Hey, you in the next jewel-box! You that was just brought in!"

"Do you mean me?" said Neil, surprised. "What is it?"

"Have you got a match?" Pass it to me for the love Mike.

"How can I pass it to you?"

"Ain't you never been in before? Put your hand out between the bars and pitch it in front of my door. Measur'd it for three feet. Careful, now, if you've only got one."

Neil did as he was bid.

"Got it!" cried the voice in triumph. "You saved my life, 'bo! I only got a cinder in the bowl o' me pipe, but that's something. Tastes so bad makes me forget I'm hungry. What are you in for?"

Neil did not feel inclined to confidences. "Search me," he said.

"Me, I had a turn of bad luck," the voice went on philosophically. "A good turn and a bad turn, that's that. That's life, eh, 'bo? That's what they call compensation. But the bad gen'ally seems to pay off the good about five hundred per cent. Fella give me a half dollar this afternoon. Just like that, he did. 'Here, 'bo,' says he, 'I picked a winner. Go and enjoy yourself on me.' Well, I did. I had seven whiskeys real slow, with a good long time between."

"Well, I saved out fifteen cents for me supper, y'understand. I went into a good restrunt on the Bow'ry and ordered me a plate of beef stoo, and put me fifteen cents on the table. Well, the waitress she brung me some of that there Hungarian Goolash, and collected my money. Now I ain't got no stomach for them foreign cook-ery. I sat for my money back, and she hit me with a curb. I couldn't hit no woman. So I just went outside and heaved a milk can through the window. Do you think I'll get six months for that?"

"Oh, not as bad as that," said Neil.

"I don't know," the voice went on, anxiously. "If I was slick, he'd be easy on me, but me clothes is a bit dusty. And she gimme a bloody scab wit' her club. You always get 'em worse when you look bloody. I wouldn't mind if it was fall, but with the summer just comin' on—"

"I see, it was a mistake! I had a mind to go to Canada. Who's sittin' in the night court now?"

"I don't know."

"Oh, I forgot you were a fledgling. A lot depends on that, son. Take my advice, and before you get run in pick your magistrate. If it's old Mulligan, he knows me. I laugh real hearty at his jokes and he lets me down easy. But these new young fellas, they're serious-minded. I do know how to take them. Well, so long. I'm goin' to sleep now. See you in the wagon. I'm Indian Joe. You'll know me by my scab."

Farther down the line of cells Neil heard another dialogue.

"Say, fella, what time is it?"

"Twenty minutes past twelve."

"Daytime or night?"

"Say, your pipe's out! Night."

"Night! The hell you say! Say, is it yesterday or to-morrow?"

"What's that matter with you? Do you think that's humorous?"

"I ask you a civil question, didn't I? Is it yesterday or to-morrow?"

"It's to-day, you souse!"

"Sure, I know it's to-day. But is to-day yesterday or to-morrow?"

"Hey, doorkeeper! A straightjacket wanted here."

"Can't you tell me, it is yesterday or to-morrow?"

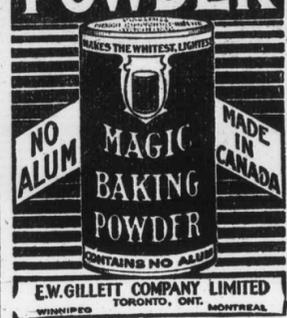
"Ah, go on and sleep it off. It's Wednesday."

"That doesn't do me no good, because I don't know what day it was I got drunk. What am I goin' to say to my boss if I don't know whether it's yesterday or to-morrow?"

By and by, down the corridor Neil heard the bolts shot back and the doors clank open, one by one. The slumberers were awakened with no gentle hand and voice.

The mastiff of a doorkeeper, with his dull, vindictive eye, finally unlocked Neil's door and held it open. This prisoner obeyed the mute invitation, and followed the others down

MAGIC BAKING POWDER



E.W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED
WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL

the corridor and across the courtyard into the back room of the station house. He recognized the battered Indiana Joe without difficulty, but not over-anxious to make himself known.

Officer Hartigan was waiting for him. While maintaining his stern port, he shot words of encouragement out of the corner of his mouth.

"How are you, Jack. Did you have a sleep? How about an automobile ride? Rockfellow don't dash break the speed limit like you will to-night."

The hang-dog flock, with its brick, blue shepherds passed through the front room and down the steps. The patrol wagon was backed up to the curb. As Neil was about to get in it Hartigan restrained him.

"Let them bums get in first," he whispered. "You can sit by me at the end. It's better air."

During their rapid passage through the city Neil was once more aware of a vastly changed point of view. To saunter in the streets and look in shop windows now seemed like a wonderful privilege. Late passers by smiled in superior fashion at the loaded wagon. Little newsboys who ought to have been in bed capered in its track and made insulting gestures.

"This is what it feels like to be the under dog," thought Neil.

Arriving at the back entrance of a grim, tall building, they were marched up a heaven-pointing, straight flight of stairs, barred top and bottom. At the top they were put in a great cage which already contained a score of prisoners. There they were left to their own devices for awhile.

Drunks and thieves were in the majority, the first, for the most part, battered and repentant, the other class neat, wary and hard-eyed. Neil dreaded this part of his ordeal; he felt different from the others and looked for them to turn on him.

Nothing of the sort happened. A fellow-feeling united them like old friends. One ragged burlesque of humanity begged Neil to tidy him up for the judge; another besought him to wait in the street if he was let off first, as he had the horrors coming on and couldn't bear to be alone.

One man was distinguished from all the rest by his serene smile. He was young, dark and able. His clothes were neat and plain like the thieves', but this man's eye was beaming. The battered wretches turned to him with instinctive confidence. He caught Neil's smile and nodded in a friendly way.

"How did you get here?" Neil asked curiously. It was the usual question, man to man.

"Labor agitator," he smiled. "All in the day's work. How about you?"

"Oh, a rotten mess!" said Neil, with a shrug. "Not altogether of my own making."

"Got a lawyer?"

Neil shook his head.

"Another shake."

At this moment the dark young man was called for and their talk cut short. His name was Adolph Zinn.

From the "pen" the prisoners progressed one by one into a long corridor, where they were made to sit in a row until their cases were called. The officer responsible for each prisoner lingered near, in many cases sitting beside his charge, and chatting amiably. Men are naturally good-tempered.

Hartigan was not the least among the good-tempered. "I fixed it up for you to go on early," he whispered to Neil. "I got a pull here."

"Much obliged," said Neil.

"Say, it's a great place to see life, ain't it?" the other went on, waving his hand down the waiting line. "Always minds me of sinners at Peter's gate. Well, up there they'll get a square deal, anyhow. But of course magistrates ain't angels."

(To be continued.)

Quite True.

One of the attractions of the church fete was a fortune-teller's tent.

A lady took her 10-year-old, red-haired freckled son inside. The woman of wisdom bent over the crystal ball.

"Your son will be a very distinguished man if he lives long enough!" she murmured in deep, mysterious tones.

"O how nice!" gushed the proud mother. "And what will he be distinguished for?"

"For old age," replied the fortune teller.

OLDEST ROYAL FAMILY.

With the death of Prince Nicholas Lusignan in St. Petersburg ends the oldest royal line in the world. Prince Nicholas was the only son of Lusignan VI, King of Cyprus, Syria, and Jerusalem until the year 1878.

His house has reigned there since the days of the crusades, a matter of seven and a half centuries. The British Government offered King Lusignan a handsome pension if he would formally renounce his claims and retire to some spot in the British Empire, but the monarch refused, saying he would rather die in penury than renounce his rights to his foes.

He was exiled from Cyprus and went to St. Petersburg, where his family was brought up. They all died in the greatest poverty, and Prince Nicholas ended his life in a public hospital the other day. They were known in history as Counts of Forcz till the 11th century, when one day, says the Chicago Tribune. This ancient line came from the town of Lusignan in France.

Jerusalem, taken from Moslems by the time of became King of Cyprus and Knights of the Cross.

Fluent Women Novelists.

Several women novelists beat the men as public speakers. Mrs. Bailey Reynolds is a beautiful speaker; Mrs. Humphrey Ward is equally fine; Lucas Malet says just what she desires to say, and Sarah Grand might get a seat in the Cabinet if she were a man, says the London Answers.

Kill the Germs of Catarrh

BY ACTING TO-DAY YOU CAN QUICKLY CURE CATARRH AND AVOID BRONCHITIS, PERHAPS CONSUMPTION.

Most Agreeable and Surest Cure is Catarrhazone, Which Cures Every Curable Case.

Catarrhazone proves especially good in those chronic cases where mucous drops down the throat, sickens the stomach, and pollutes the breath. When the nostrils are stuffed, only a few breaths through the inhaler are needed to clear the passages, and where there is coughing and sore bronchial tubes, the soothing, healing properties of Catarrhazone act almost as magic.

Once you stop taking medicine into the stomach and get the healing oils and pure balsams of Catarrhazone at work you can be sure of quick and lasting cure for nose colds, catarrh, weak lungs, bronchitis, and speaker's sore throat.

The complete \$1.00 outfit of Catarrhazone is sufficient for two months' treatment, and is guaranteed. Smaller size, 50c, at all dealers, or the Catarrhazone Co., Kingston, Ont.

Pruning in Disease Control

When a man goes out to prune his orchard he has in his mind some sort of ideal of what he wants the trees to become, and he prunes so as to produce this ideal. His ideal is made up of a number of different factors, such as shapeliness, restriction of wood growth, openness of top, lowering of the tree, and others of like nature. No two men prune alike, because each man puts a somewhat different value on each of these various factors. Every time a limb is lopped off or a twig removed a decision has to be made, based on the pruner's conscious or unconscious reference to these factors.

There is one factor which ought to be far more prominent in the ideal of the man behind the saw—the control of disease. In many cases this feature in pruning is almost entirely absent from the pruner's scheme, and in most pruning operations it does not receive the consideration it deserves. Yet pruning operations can be made materially helpful in reducing a considerable number of fruit tree diseases.

Some diseases are generally controlled only by pruning methods. Pear blight and black knot in cherries are instances of this nature. In other cases control is greatly assisted by attention at pruning time. The removal at pruning time of mummified peaches and plums destroyed by brown rot is of great assistance in reducing this disease. Apple tree cankers and peach cankers can also be greatly lessened by getting rid of as many as possible as the trees are being pruned. Then there are a large number of dead wood fungi which live for the most part in dead or dying tissue, but can attack weakened or even healthy parts under favorable conditions. Pruning operations could rid the orchard of practically all these nuisances. In addition, there are numerous rot fungi which are likely to flourish in dead stubs, stumps and limbs, and either extend

Whether it be in capturing the heart of man, or making her way through the world by the toll of her hands, a charming and pretty face gives any girl a big advantage. Poor complexion and rough, sallow skin are caused by blood disorders. The cure is simple. Just use Dr. Hamilton's Pills—a reliable family remedy that has for years been the foremost blood remedy in America. That soft glow which returns to the cheeks, the eyes will brighten, appetite will improve, strength and endurance will come because sound health has been established. Get a 25c. box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills to-day. Sold everywhere.

Odd and Interesting Facts.

It is now proposed to use rubber sponge moulded to fit the inside of the tire casing, and in this manner produce a puncture proof tire. The car still rides on air, but this air is contained in innumerable little sacks.

The weights used by goldsmiths in gauging the quality of gold apart from the alloy, i. e., carat, is derived from that of the seed of an Abyssinian carat-flower, which, being exceedingly uniform in size, were employed in weighing gold and precious stones.

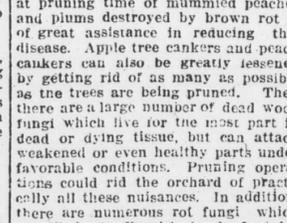
Sugar was known at a very early period to the inhabitants of India and Cuba. In all probability the sugar cane originally came from India, as only the ancient literature of that country mentions sugar cane, while it is known that it was conveyed to other countries by travellers and sailors.

In Siam there are small fresh water fish so pugnacious that when two of them are placed near each other they at once begin to fight. When the fish is quiet its colors are dull, but when excited they attain a metallic brilliancy.

Heals like Magic—burns, cuts, chafing, blisters, piles, abscesses, sunburn, boils, bruises, and other inflammation. At dealers, or write us. HURST'S REMEDY COMPANY, Hamilton, Canada.

50c

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WANTED: A COOK

By Raymond Maxwell

Julia and Arthur Van Tyne entered the holy estate of matrimony with high ideals. During their engagement they passed many happy evenings arranging the details of their future home.

The servants were to be treated with a firm but mild kindness which was to reduce them to a condition of loving submission. Julia said that it would be very pleasant to be served always by the same faithful creatures, and she even went so far as to imagine Arthur's funeral when his bier would be surrounded by a group of white-haired servants who would sob that they had lived with "Master" for 45 years. Arthur answered that if the servants did stay for 45 years that they would be most likely to call him "the old man," yet he was pleased with the idea. He was also to have the privilege of bringing home company whenever he wished. His wife would receive them with a smile and then they were all to sit down to a simple, though perfect dinner.

The Van Tyne's built a pretty little house with every modern convenience to add to the burden of their existence. They had steam heat, electric lights, stationary tubs, dumb waiters, soiled clothes chutes, telephone, burglar alarms at every window, hard wood floors, patent ventilators, and every other thing that the architect's fertile mind could suggest. When the house was finished and furnished their friends called it a "little paradise." None inquired after the serpent, but she was there—or rather not there most of the time. Her place was in the kitchen. The serpent was nominally known as the cook.

The first cook stayed two weeks, then quarreled with the second girl and departed. Another cook came, lingered for five brief days and then left because she said "thim conveniences wud set her crazy inside of a month." Then cook after cook passed through the Van Tyne kitchen, pausing only long enough to kindle hope in the heart of Mrs. Van Tyne and then quench it.

When the little Van Tyne's began to come to live with their parents the question became even graver. If the fourth little Van Tyne had been a raging lion instead of a sweet, pink baby, he could not have caused more misery. He made his mother lose a "jewel" who had been with her for over four months and who had promised to stay forever if Mrs. Van Tyne would have a new porcelain lined sink put in the kitchen.

Arthur Van Tyne became a past master in the wording of alluring and misleading advertisements. He said that he expected to be arrested at any moment for obtaining cooks under false pretenses, but he gave full reign to his imagination. He always spoke of his family as "rather large, but quiet and easily pleased," while as a matter of fact the young Van Tyne's were small but lively. He knew by his misery now that "plain cooking" meant the ability to boil potatoes, fry a beef-steak and make weak tea, yet he always put it in his advertisement as a bait.

Then after he had spent a small fortune in "ads," he turned to employment agencies. One day while haunting the agency of Mrs. Sarah B. Hackett, he found a cook who said she could really cook and didn't object to small children. She went home with him and put on her apron. The Van Tyne's found that she could cook and then they waited patiently to learn her infirmity—for by this time they had learned that no cook is perfect. They found out that first evening.

The weird, long drawn notes of an accordion came floating in from the kitchen. The Van Tyne's looked at each other and smiled. In his rash youth Arthur Van Tyne had said that he would never tolerate an accordion in his house, but now he only grinned foolishly as he listened to "The Georgia Camp Meeting."

The cook played the accordion in all her leisure hours, but the Van Tyne's were too meek now to hint that they preferred another instrument. In this lull Van Tyne wrote to his parents, asking them to pay him a visit. "I want you to see our babies," he wrote, "so hurry up and come while we've got a cook."

A day or two before he expected them, Mrs. Van Tyne ventured to tell the cook. When she returned to the library she said: "We can't have your father and mother just now, Arthur."

"Why not?" he asked.

"Cook says that she doesn't like people staying in the house. She don't object to 'mealers' once in a while, but she won't have 'sleepers,' because it makes so much fuss at breakfast."

Van Tyne said something behind his back, then added, "I suppose I'll have to telegraph them not to come. We can say we think Minnie's coming down with some disease, for I don't want to hurt her feelings. And it won't be any lie, either, for she'll catch something before the telegram's delivered."

"Minnie's had everything but the Spanish measles and the small pox," her mother answered with sorrowful aside.

"I thought she had had all three kinds of measles," Van Tyne said. "But there are four kinds—red, black, Spanish and German. I do hope that all the children will have the last kind this winter, then we will be through."

"Then Minnie will invent a new kind herself. She won't ever be satisfied if she doesn't have some kind of a rash," Van Tyne answered. "Between the children being sick and our servants my life isn't worth living any more."

But for a time all went well again. Then a month later Mrs. Van Tyne met her husband at the front door as he came home to dinner. She made a tragic gesture. "She is going to leave us, Arthur." "She" in the Van Tyne house always meant the reigning cook.

"She has given me a week's notice. With so many children we'll never get another."

"We might murder the children and hide the bodies down cellar," Van Tyne suggested. "We could tell the neighbors that we had sent 'em out to the country."

"Arthur, how can you joke on such a subject? What can we do?"

"We might try boarding," he said, rattling some loose change in his pocket.

Mrs. Van Tyne frowned. "If we board, the children will get pert and horrid. I hate boarding house children. We shan't board."

"Then we might get a divorce and then I could marry the cook and make a home for the children. How does that strike you?"

"Arthur, I think you are horrid tonight. I'm sure we've always been happy together even if we have had troubles with the servants," his wife said. "You might think of some plan, I think."

"That's the only one I can think of now," he answered, as he went up stairs.

Mrs. Van Tyne went into the library and laid down on the couch. She cried a little for she found that even Arthur was rather unfeeling, too, today. Her head ached and her thoughts seemed to waver.

She could never remember exactly how the divorce was gotten, for her head seemed to ache always now, but she knew that she suffered horribly when she had to leave her children and her ex-husband. She kissed the children all around twice and told them never to forget her. The baby cried to go with her, but she unwound his little arms from about her neck and turned to Arthur. She only gave him a slight pressure of the hand for the cook was watching them from the dining room door. Arthur had never looked more dear to her than at this moment, but he only said carelessly: "Come and take dinner with us some day—any day after tomorrow. You know tomorrow is our wedding day," and he smiled at the cook.

The cook was dressed in a gown of blue and red plaid and she carried her accordion under one arm.

In some way poor Mrs. Van Tyne stumbled out to her cab. It was very bitter giving up husband and children, so they could have a home and some one to cook for them. But the hardest trial was yet to come. After some time had passed, she met Arthur one day coming out of an employment agency. He looked careworn and seedy and tried to avoid his ex-wife. But she caught his arm. "Why have you been in there?" she cried, pointing at the agency.

"To get a cook," he stammered, looking down at his rusty shoes.

"To get a cook—you married the cook!"

"Yes, I know," he answered. "But after we were married she said she was a lady because she had married a gentleman, and so of course she couldn't keep on cooking. I couldn't deny that I was a gentleman, so you see she had me. Logical, wasn't she?" He smiled drearily. "Besides, she is learning the banjo now, and that takes up a good deal of her time."

"How do you live then?"

"We are 'mealers' at the restaurant on Chestnut street."

"Has the baby cut any more teeth? Does he chew on his rubber ring?" she asked.

"I saw him chewing at the poker yesterday," Van Tyne answered, as he walked away.

She looked after him. He stooped a bit as he walked and had quite lost his alert, prosperous air. She felt that all her sacrifices had been in vain.

"And I don't suppose any of the children have on their winter flannels yet or—"

"Wake up—dinner is ready!" Somebody was shaking her shoulder. "Did I act like a brute?" somebody was saying. She opened her eyes. It was Arthur.

"Aren't we divorced?" she asked.

"Don't think so. Oh, I know what you mean—the cook."

Mrs. Van Tyne took hold of her husband's arm. "I had such a horrible dream about you and the cook being married and the baby's teeth. I can't get over it."

While the second girl was passing the soup the glad strains of the accordion came up from the kitchen by way of the dumb waiter. "Katie seems happy tonight," Van Tyne said.

"Her beau has come back from Iowa," the second girl answered. "He wants her to be married as soon as her week's up. He was the one that learned her to play so nice on the accordion."

Mrs. Van Tyne smiled—if she had only known about the beau from Iowa before the dream. "We must give her a wedding present," she said in her relief to find that dreams are not real.

"Yes," Van Tyne replied with a grin. "We'll get her a red silk plated accordion set with mother of pearl with 'It is more Blessed to Give than to Receive' engraved on the plate."

Outlet

Sugar and syrup making are the order of the day. The run of sap is reported to be good.

Mr. Herman Heaslip has purchased a farm from Mr. W. A. Dier on the sixth concession.

Mrs. John Reed and son, Shirley, are spending a part of the holidays with friends in Athens.

Miss Eva Stevens, who has spent the past few weeks with Mrs. Geo. Reed, returned to her home at Charleston on Sunday.

Mrs. E. Vanderburg returned home on Thursday evening from Sand Bay, where she was engaged nursing Mrs. Ross Leadbeater, of Cereal, Aberita, who is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Slack.

Mr. N. Shook, Athens, was in our town on Saturday.

School closed on Thursday with a small entertainment in the afternoon for the pleasure of the little ones.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Vanderburg made a trip to Ganaoque on Wednesday with their automobile; the roads are in a fairly good condition.

Morty, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Cross, who has been very ill, is somewhat improved in health. The nurse has gone and the little fellow is quite comfortable now.

Miss Myrtle Reed spent a day recently at her uncle's, Mr. George Slack, Sand Bay.

The Holiness Movement are holding services on Sunday afternoons in Woodvale school house.

Charleston

The Charleston Red Cross Society met at the home of Mrs. R. Foster on Thursday afternoon and filled eleven pails weighing five pounds each, and valued at a total of \$33.56, for boys overseas. Since Christmas parcels have been sent overseas by the ladies of Charleston school section, valued at \$108.02. A quantity of pyjamas, jackets, yarn, and caps were received by Miss Florence Heffernan and distributed.

Word has been received that Private Edmund Heffernan had been wounded in action.

Miss Julia Hudson is spending a few weeks in Frankville with her sister, Mrs. McKenny.

Miss Jennie Eyre is holidaying at her home here.

Miss Sarah Hudson recently visited friends in Brockville.

Oak Leaf Cheese Factory commenced operations on Monday last with a good supply of milk.

T. Hudson has gone to Taylor, to make cheese.

A. Morris is here with his sawing machine.

Work on the wharf is progressing.

Word was received here last week of the death in New York City of Mrs. Fleishman, an annual visitor to the lake. Her death is much regretted.

WINNING SUCCESS.

It Must Be a Continuous Performance, With No Intermissions.

"The other day," says a writer in the American Magazine, "a famous author was telling me how he felt when his first story was accepted. He said that, within a few minutes the thought flashed across his mind that he could not stop, but must go on. One good story must be followed by another and another and another, else his reputation would die, and he would be humiliated. He said that the feeling was not exactly comfortable; that the prospect was in a way terrible. 'Being successful,' he said, 'is not easy. The successful man advertises to the world that he can do certain things well, and he must go on making good or back off the map. It's a great sensation, a great experience, worth almost anything, but it isn't a snap.'

"It is the same way in business. The salesman who sets a high mark has to go right out and beat that mark or suffer by comparison with his own record. He can't sit down in a rocking chair and devote the rest of his life to receiving congratulations.

"Have you ever sat in a restaurant and compared your job with that of a waiter? Try it some time. No matter what your work is, I am sure you will see the point if you watch the waiter and think how exactly his job typifies yours. Take, for example, my job—that of an editor. An editor's job is exactly like that of a waiter. He has to go and get something good and bring it in. And after he has brought it in he has to go right out and get something more and bring that in. The minute he sits down or stops to talk unnecessarily with the guests, he ceases to give as good service as before. Then the guests who praised him a moment ago begin to growl. And so, almost immediately, he has turned from a good servant into a poor one.

"This fits any line of human activity. A continuous performance is what is wanted. Nothing else counts."

Mostly Talk.

"Getting up betimes and enjoying the early morning is delightful these days."

"Yes; I often talk about doing it."

KICKS A \$500-JOB AROUND

Actor Finally Discovers Mysterious Cable, Long Ignored, Refused by Others, Belonged to Him.

"Who is Leo Robinson?" asked Robinson of the clerk of a Tenderloin club in one of the large cities, whose membership is for the most part made up of actors. "That cable has been here so long it is getting my goat."

It was one of those cable envelopes which permit the name and address to be read through the thin paper. "Haven't you opened it yet?" asked the clerk in return. "I forwarded it to J. C. Robinson in San Francisco and he returned it saying it did not belong to him. Next I forwarded it to H. D. Robinson, in New Orleans. He said it did not belong to him. I did not think of asking you to open it because you have seen it almost every day and I got the idea that it did not belong to you. I put it back again thinking that it was for some other Robinson who might be introduced and have the mail privilege."

Robinson carefully opened the flap of the envelope with a pencil because it had been pasted up by the last Robinson. As he read the message his brows knitted, his fingers trembled, he ran his hand through his hair.

"Dampfool!" he ejaculated, and glared at the cable dispatch. Whether he meant the remark for himself or for the sender he did not specify.

"That cable is for me," he remarked, the ejaculation having cooled him off somewhat. "That cable offered me a \$500 job for a month's work. Here it has been kicking around for three months and I hadn't the slightest idea it was for me. But why should it be addressed to Leo Robinson?"

The clerk took the cable dispatch. "It isn't addressed to Leo," he said. "That is 'leo,' which means the cable message is written in the language of the originating country."

"Give me a postage stamp and I'll write an explanation, but I know it will never be believed," but it was ten minutes before Robinson got his thoughts into shape to put on paper.

The Lesser Evil.

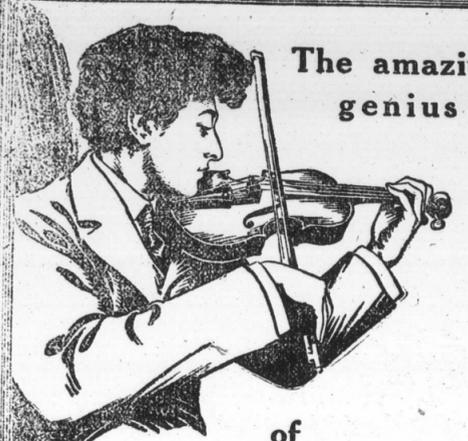
"If you were compelled to engage in conversation with one or the other for an hour which would you choose, a woman with a mission or one who thinks she is misunderstood?"

"The woman with a mission."

"Why?"

"She would do most of the talking. A woman who thinks she is misunderstood usually wants a little confidential advice."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

| Charleston School Report | |
|--|---|
| Entrance class—Elva Spence, Frances Stevens. | Heffernan, Bernard Godkin, Kenneth Latimer. |
| IV. Sr.—George Godkin, Claude Botsford, Hubert Heffernan, James Botsford, Walter Wood. | I Sr.—Albertus Kelsey. |
| Jr. IV—Evelyn Latimer, Cora Stevens. | I Jr.—Sammy Kelsey, Ida Belle Covey, Mabel Covey. |
| II—Charlie Webster, Raymond | Pr.—Francis Crozier. |
| | Total Enrolment—9. |
| | Average attendance—13. |
| | Mina Pritchard, Teacher |



The amazing genius of **JASCHA HEIFETZ** On Four New Victor Records

This new wizard out of Europe has enthralled America with the magic of his bow. And his startling genius shines in every note of his first four Victor Records.

Ten-inch Red Seal Records, Drigo Beethoven
64758 Valse Bluettes
64759 Chorus of Dervishes

Twelve-inch Red Seal Records, Wieniawski Schubert-Wilhelmj
74562 Scherzo-Tarantelle
74563 Ave Maria

BE SURE TO HEAR THEM

E. C. TRIBUTE, Agent

Military Service Act

Important Announcement to All EXEMPTED MEN and to the Public Generally

IN dealing with the very large number of claims for exemption brought forward for consideration in connection with Class 1 under the Military Service Act, it has occurred, as was inevitable, that as a result of false statements and difficulties put in the way of investigation, some individuals have secured exemption whose proper place is in the Army.

It is not the intention of the Government to allow these men to evade permanently their obligation to bear their part in the military defence of the Country and of the ideals for which we are fighting. To do so would defeat the purpose of the Act, and cause grave injustice to men in the second class necessarily called out to fill their places.

Exemptions Granted on False Grounds

It is, therefore, proposed to scrutinize carefully all exemptions granted to date in order to separate those which have been granted on false or insufficient grounds from those that are well founded.

With this object in view the various Registrars under the Military Service Act have been instructed to issue a series of questionnaires to exempted men. These questionnaires must be filled up correctly and returned promptly under penalty of forfeiture of exemption for failure to do so.

Exempted Men Who Have Changed Address

It is therefore important in their own interest that all exempted men who have changed their address since their exemption was granted and who have not already notified the Registrar of such change should notify him at once. Under the Regulations it is the duty of exempted men to keep the Registrar advised of any change of address, and failure to receive the questionnaire by reason of neglect of this duty must be treated as equivalent to failure to return the questionnaire after receipt.

Citizens Urged to Assist

In many instances information has been furnished by members of the public which has led to the cancellation of exemptions obtained by false or misleading statements. Further co-operation of this character is invited. The Government regard it as the Duty of all loyal citizens, not only to the Country, but to the men at the front, to assist in this way in securing reinforcements on a just and legal basis. Correspondence of this character will be treated as strictly confidential and will receive the fullest investigation.

CHARLES J. DOHERTY,
Minister of Justice.

Correspondence should be directed to Major H. P. Cooke, Deputy Registrar under the Military Service Act, Kingston, Ont. 402P

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AUSTIN G. L. TRIBUTE,
Editor and Proprietor

Notice to Subscribers

The mailing lists of The Reporter
have been corrected to date, and sub-
scribers will confer a favor by notify-
ing the editor if their labels do not
credit them properly.

\$100 Reward \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to
learn that there is at least one dreaded disease
that science has been able to cure in all its
stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh
Cure is the positive cure now known to the
medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitu-
tional disease, requires a constitutional treat-
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acting directly upon the blood and mucous
surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the
foundation of the disease, and giving the
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tion and assisting nature in doing its work.
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Dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for
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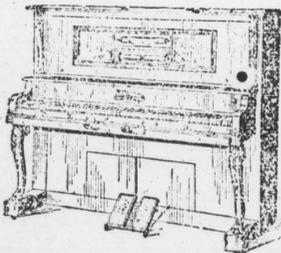
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Cream

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ities for serving Neilson's
Cream in the various at-
tractive forms that made
it so popular last year.

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ery of all kinds.

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class line of pianos.
There is no more
popular instrument
in Canada; and we
should like to have
the opportunity of
calling to your at-
tention the advan-
tages and pleasures
that enter your home
with a piano.

A. Taylor & Son

Miss Todd's
Mistake

By Clement E. Rushton

"Snub-nosed!"
"Freckled!"
"And homely as sin!"
"But we must pamper and coddle
this dear ancient lady of ours on ac-
count of the shekels."

Miss Tabitha Todd gasped. Her
hand fell away. She made a dash
for the heartless tell-tale phonograph
and shut it off.

"Outrageous!" she almost shrieked.
"Abominable!" she added and went
to the mirror and surveyed herself.
Yes, she was snub-nosed, and yes, she
was freckled. As to her homeliness
there was no question. Her faded old
eyes filled with tears and her lips puck-
ered.

"It isn't that I am that," she breath-
ed brokenly. "It's the heartlessness of
it, 'after my shekels!' Willis, whom I
loved as an own son! Clara, who was
to be a joint heiress! A shallow,
faithless, undeserving pair of wretched
scoundrels. Well, I am warned in time,
thank goodness!"

It had all come about through her
nephew, Willis Rand, and his wife,
Clara, whose guest she was, leaving
her alone in the house that morning.
They had treated Aunt Tabitha like
an own mother. So far her week's
visit had attached her more than ever
to this happy-spirited young couple,
who, in the absence of any very ma-
terial wealth, seemed to live and thrive
on love and kisses.

Miss Todd bustled from the room, to
reappear ten minutes later ready for
the street, suitcase in hand. She pro-
ceeded to remove the wretched record
from the instrument. She replaced it
where she had accidentally discovered it,
way upon the plate rail. She loved the
phonograph, but had tired of those so
often played records in the cabinet and
had resolved to try this old one to
while the time away.

"There!" she voiced tartly. "They
shall never know how their perfidy
came to be exposed."

Then Miss Tabitha Todd scrawled
a few lines on a sheet of paper, left it
on the table and flounced from that
treacherous roof, on fire with indigna-
tion and resentment.

It was four hours later when Willis
and Clara returned. Willis was first
to discover the note. "What in the
name of wonder does this mean?" he
ejaculated, and both, petrified, read:
"Do not ever speak to me, write to
me, or even think of me again."

"Why?" gasped Clara.
"What," cried Willis. "Oh, Aunt Ta-
bitha has gone crazy!" He rushed up-
stairs, to find her belongings gone.

Then he hurried to the nearest tele-
graph office and indited a wire to the
home of their missing relative.

"Anxious. Clara worried to death.
What has happened?" the telegram
ran, but there came no reply.

Clara wrote the next day, but the
letter, unopened and enclosed in an-
other envelope, came back. Willis
called up Aunt Tabitha on the long-dis-
tance telephone, but as soon as his
voice was recognized the irate old maid
hung up the receiver.

"It's no use," Willis told Clara final-
ly. "She has taken some perverse kink
and won't be conciliated."

Miss Todd passed a desolate year in
her lonely village home. Many a time
a longing thought to see her discarded
relatives intruded on her mind, but
she banished it resolutely. She took
in several cats as pets, superseded
them with canine favorites, then in
turn with canary birds and began to
develop fads and eccentricities that
aged and soured her.

One day Miss Todd was compelled
to go to the city on business. She
sighed drearily as she recalled the
warm greetings a certain home had
once held for her. She transacted her
business and had to put in the after-
noon as best she could, for there was
no home train until late afternoon.

Finally she paused to read a bill-
board in front of a little bistro of a
theater. It announced that "the Eng-
lish players" were to give a matinee
that afternoon, program "the sterling
old standard drama, 'She Stoops to
Conquer,' preceded by the equally an-
cient, but famous skit, 'The Biter
Bit.'" Miss Todd entered the theater.

The curtain rose. She was only in-
differently interested, she fancied, but
her mind aroused mightily as the cur-
tain rolled up and a stage dressing
room was the scene. A faded, bediz-
ened queen of tragedy, powdered,
roughed and furbelowed, was going on
in her part and her obsequious maid
and her husband were hypocritically
flattering her as to her beauty and
ability. But as she left them; behind
her back they derided her through ges-
tures and grimaces. Then, the instant
the door closed after the actress, the
following colloquy ensued:

"Snub-nosed!"
"And freckled!"
"Homely as sin!"
"But we must pamper and coddle
this dear ancient lady of ours on ac-
count of the shekels."

Miss Todd came upright with a
shock. Why! those were the very
words of the phonograph. Then—
then—she breathed and thought fast.
Malignant spite to strike into

her mind. She arose from her seat
and went out into the lobby. She
walked up to the main usher.
"Will you tell me, sir," she began—
"the drama they are playing. Is it
very old?"
"Very old, Miss," bowed the profuse
usher.

"As—as old as I am?"
"Over twenty, you mean," propound-
ed the politic usher. "Yes, indeed,
Miss, it was written over two hundred
years ago. It is a great favorite with
amateurs, school exhibitions, church
entertainments, amateur clubs and all
that, but never acted as it is in this
country until—"

But Miss Todd had vanished. With
speed, an excited, distracted creature,
she reached the street. She hailed the
first cab she met. It was old and shabby,
but she did not mind that. If it had
been an express wagon, her present
frame of mind Miss Todd would have
engaged it had it then been going her
way.

Miss Todd's way was the way to the
home of the Rands. She was lashing
herself and pitying them all the way.
Her eyes had been opened. She had
long recalled that Willis and Clara had
bowed to an amateur dramatic club.
The colloquy she had caught over the
phonograph was, of course, a record of
their parts in the play they were to
give.

Dear, persecuted children! How
she had unjustly misjudged them!
Could she ever forgive herself?

When she reached the little home
once so dear to her, now so longed for
by her repentant spirit, she found a
moving van in front of it and two men
carrying out a piece of furniture.

"What's this?" she snapped out.
"Seized for debt," vouchsafed one of
the movers.

"Seized—debt!" almost shrieked
Miss Todd. "What—how do you
mean?"

"Just what I say. Mr. Rand went
surely for a friend, who left him in
the lurch. Lawyer brought suit, judg-
ment. Rand and his wife are at his
office now, giving notes for deficiency,
for furniture doesn't cover full
amount."

"Where's this hideous persecutor of
my dear darlings?" quavered Miss
Todd and after informing the man that
the money would be paid at once to
move nothing from the house, the en-
ergic lady started for the office of the
lawyer.

Money covered the sordid features of
the occasion, tears, confession, recon-
ciliation, smiles, kisses the pathetic el-
ement of the case.

Back in the old home Miss Todd
continued to dwell upon the circum-
stances.

"And I am snubbed," she insisted.
"Grecian-classic," declared Willis.
"And freckled."

"So is Clara, since she had to do her
own washing. True sign of a fair com-
plexion."

"And homely as sin!"
"What! you, the belle of the village
when you were a girl! Tell that to
the marines and some of the twenty
odd young fellows whose hearts you
broke by refusing to marry them."

And all this put Miss Tabitha Todd
in fine humor.
"Well, there's the shekels, now," she
pursued finally. "I'm going to divide
them between you loyal two, provided
you give me a home here for the rest
of my days."

POISONOUS BITE OF FISHES

Attacks of the Octopus and Other Re-
vellers of the Sea Are Explained
by Pieron.

It used to be supposed that cuttle-
fishes suffocated crabs with their suc-
kers and then tore them open with their
beaks. But the method is more subtle,
says Knowledge. In 1895 Krause
showed that the secretion of the pos-
terior salivary glands of the octopus
was very toxic, and it was supposed
that the octopus gave a poisonous bite.
But Pieron has recently shown that
the octopus at least does not bite the
crab until after death. The paralyzing
secretion is probably wafted into the
crab with the respiratory current.

Similarly, in regard to bivalves it
was thought that the cuttlefish forced
the valves asunder by fixing suckers
to each valve and then pulling in op-
posite directions. But Pieron has shown
with cockles, mussels, scallops, and
the like that the toxic juice first par-
alyzes the adductor muscles. In the
case of the cockle the octopus breaks
some of the teeth on the posterior mar-
gin of the shell, so that the salivary
juice may get in more readily. After
paralysis has set in force is employed,
but it does not require much. The se-
cretion from the stomach of the star-
fish has apparently the same par-
alyzing action on bivalves.

Art Never Grows Old.
A great work of art is never old-
fashioned; because it expresses in final
form some truth about human nature,
and human nature never changes—in
comparison with its primal elements,
the mountains are ephemeral. A
drama dealing with the impalpable
human soul is more likely to stay true
than a treatise on geology, writes Wil-
liam Lyon Phelps in the Bookman.
This is the notable advantage that
works of art have over the works of
science, the advantage of being and
remaining true. No matter how im-
portant the contribution of scientific
books, they are alloyed with inevitable
error, and after the death of their
authors must be constantly revised
by lesser men, improved by smaller
minds; whereas the masterpieces of
poetry, drama and fiction cannot be
revised, because they are always true.
The latest edition of a work of science
is the most valuable; and in litera-
ture, the earliest.

Greenham—Girden

On Wednesday evening of last
week at the Methodist parsonage,
Charles Raymond Greenham of Ath-
ens, and Emmeretta Girden of
Lyndhurst, were united in marriage
by Rev. T. J. Vickery. They were
attended by Mr. and Mrs. J. Peter-
son.

DEATH OF GEORGE HOGG

There passed away on Sunday at
1.30 a.m. after an illness of two
weeks, George Hogg, at the home of
his nephew, Mr. Wm. Whaley, Glen
Morris. Deceased was in his 73rd
year, and was born in Elmsley in
Lanark county, the son of the late
William Hogg. His home was in
Perth, where he had retired after an
active life in agriculture. For the
past few years, he had been in the
custom of spending his winters with
his nephew, at whose home he died.
Mr. Hogg's wife predeceased him
a number of years ago. Surviving
him are one sister, Mrs. Henry
Whaley, formerly of Soperston; Mr.
W. J. Hogg, Perth.

The funeral took place from the
residence of Mr. Wm. Whaley, Glen
Morris, on Tuesday to the Athens
Methodist church, where service
was conducted by Rev. T. J. Vick-
ery. The body was placed in the
vault, and will be interred at Perth.

Among relatives from a distance
were: Mr. W. J. Hogg, Perth; Mr.
W. Hogg, Poltamore, Que.; Mr. and
Mrs. Trotter, Chantry; Mr. and Mrs.
Elwood Jackson, Plum Hollow; Mr.
Watson and Mr. Whaley, Delta;
Mrs. Alonzo Orr and daughter, New
Dublin; Mrs. Wm. Freeman and
Mrs. Guttridge, Forfar.

In religion, deceased was a Pres-
byterian, and in politics, a Conser-
vative.

Honor Roll for Wiltsetown School.

- Sr. IV.—Bessie Parish.
 - Jr. IV.—Marion Earl, Joseph Mc-
Avoy, Mazie Redford.
 - Sr. III.—Maude Alguire.
 - Redford.
 - Jr. III.—Sadie McAvoy, Clifford
Redford.
 - Sr. II.—Beatrice Parish, Ina Al-
guire, Harry Roddick.
 - Jr. II.—Georgina Roddick.
 - Sr. Pr.—James McAvoy, Polly
Alguire, Laura Redford.
 - Jr. Pr. II.—Watson Parish.
 - Jr. Pr. I.—Lorne Burnham.
- Average attendance—12.95.
V. J. Beaman, Teacher

Frankville

Mrs. Geo. N. Hill is ill.
Mr. Chas. Lehigh is very low and
little hope is held for his recovery.
Mr. Fred Pattemore of Harlem
and Albert Gile spent the week-end
here.

Mrs. W. M. Hanton spent a few
days last week with her sister, Mrs.
W. Drummond, Druid, Sask., at
their old home. Mrs. Drummond
came east with her family at Christ-
mas time and has been seriously ill
for some time at the home of her
mother, Mrs. John Robb.

The announcement of the death
at Bancroft of W. H. Leavitt came
as a painful surprise to his former
associates here, where he resided
for some years and taught the vill-
age school. While here he married
Miss Melissa McCrea, daughter of
the late Colonel McCrea.

R. H. Connor sold last week to W.
Drummond, of Druid, Sask., a pure
bred Durham bull calf, six months
old for \$100.

J. I. Smith, proprietor of Farmers
Friend cheese factory, held his an-
nual meeting last week in Mont-
gomery's hall. There was a large
attendance of patrons, and the differ-
ent reports showed the season of
1917 to have been the most success-
ful in the history of the factory.
Over \$36,000 was paid to the pa-
trons for their milk. Mr. Smith was
selected salesman. He will also re-
ceive a larger price for manufactur-
ing, viz., 2 1/2 cents per pound.

Would not be Without
Zutoo Tablets
At Any Cost

Such is the statement of Mr. A.
O. Norton, of Boston, the largest
Jack Manufacturer in the world.
His voluntary testimonial re-
garding ZUTOO follows:

286 Congress St., Boston, Mass.
"I have been a sufferer from Headache
since childhood and have used all, or
nearly all the so-called 'cures' on the
market. Some months since my atten-
tion was called to Zutoo Tablets and I
have been using them ever since with
the most gratifying results. I find they
cure a 'sick' or 'nervous' headache in a
few minutes and leave no bad effects.
My family use them whenever needed
with equally good results. I have fre-
quently given them to friends who were
suffering from Headache and they never
failed to give quick relief. I always carry
Zutoo Tablets in my grip on the road
and WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT
THEM AT ANY COST."

A. O. NORTON.
25 cents per box—at all dealers

CANADIAN
PACIFIC RY.

DIRECT ROUTE to all
Principal Points in West-
ern Canada, British Colum-
bia, Pacific Coast.

Excellent Service
Superb Trains

For Tickets, Time-Tables, Sleeper
reservations, etc., write to or call on

GEORGE E. McGLADE
City Passenger Agent
Brockville City Ticket and Telegraph
Office, 52 King St.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DR. C. M. B. CORNELL.
Cor. Pine and Garden Streets
BROCKVILLE
PHYSICIAN SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR

DR. T. F. ROBERTSON
COR. VICTORIA AVE. BROCKVILLE
AND PINE ST. ONT.
EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE.

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Physician and Surgeon
X-Rays and Electricity employed in treatment
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VETERINARY SURGEON AND
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perience.
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Reporter Advertisements
Bring Results.



A Truck for the Farmer

FARM equipment which will effect a time and labor-
saving, and therefore a money-saving, must be care-
fully considered by every good farmer now-a-days.

The farm wagon, which for years was the most useful
of all farm equipment, is now being replaced on the best
farms by a sturdy, dependable motor truck. The truck
will haul any farm product—fruit, grain, vegetables,
stock, fertilizer, or wood—around the farm, or to the
town or city many miles distant, in half the time, and
at a much lower cost.

The Ford One-Ton truck is a rapid, economical and
very serviceable means of transport. One of these on
your farm will save you weeks of time in a single season
and will enable you to pass through a crisis of labor short-
age with less difficulty.

The Ford truck is supplied as a chassis only. This per-
mits you to select any of the many body styles especially
designed for the Ford truck and already on the market.
Thus you can mount the one which suits your individual
requirements.

Price \$750 f.o.b. Ford, Ont.



Three of the many body styles that may be mounted on the Ford truck chassis

W. B. Newsome, Dealer, Plum Hollow

\$100—REWARD—\$100

Cataract is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$100.00 for any case of Cataract that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE fails to cure. Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

FOLLOWING TRAIL.

How Various Animals Perform the Task.

Trailing, popularly speaking, means following footprints, but the term really implies much more than that and signifies following the trail means of the many marks an animal leaves behind on its way—a displaced stone, a broken twig, a tuft of hair on a bush, a scratch on a stone—any of the things a roving creature must unintentionally leave to mark its path.

It is an axiom that it is impossible for one to travel on earth without leaving a trail of some kind. Even in a big city there are so many thousands of trails that it is almost impossible to follow a given one. Trailing is essentially tracing by sight, or as the Dutch in Africa call it, following by the spoon when the quarry itself is hidden from view; and it is this use of the eyes alone in the pursuit of invisible game that distinguishes man, the hunter, from other animals, says Dan Beard in "Boys' Life."

Other creatures follow a trail by scent as does the foxhound, or follow the game by direct sight of the thing itself, as does the greyhound. There is no reason to think that any animal other than man employs eyesight for this purpose. Conspicuous tracks will not catch the eye of the stoat or the wolf in quest of prey, unless a recognizable odor draws attention to the fact that a possible victim has passed that way.

There are no authentic cases on record of wolf, bear, dog, fox or stoat following a trail unaided by its nose. The eyes of a bloodhound on the trail, for instance, are useful only to prevent the animal from bumping into trees and other obstacles in its path. There is nothing to cause one to believe that any of these animals, high though its intelligence in certain particulars, has the knowledge of the shape and structure of the feet such as is necessary to tell the feet.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

I was very sick with Quinsy and thought I would strangle. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT and it cured me at once. I am never without it now. Yours gratefully, MRS. C. D. PRINCE, Nauwigewauk, Oct. 21st.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

DOLLARS SAVED.

When Properly Invested They Help to Develop Our Country.

What work does the saved dollar do to help make this country a better place for the saver? At a meeting of the American Bankers' Association an intelligent answer was made by a man who is well qualified to speak. He said: "While a dollar saved by a workman helps to give to some workman a job, so does every other dollar of savings, whether it comes from wages or interest or profits. The economic effect of a dollar saved, and invested is just the same, whether the owner is a wage earner, an employer or an heir of inherited wealth. Income, however, it originates, that is saved and put to reproductive uses, performs an inevitable service for society.

KEEP YOUR STOVE BRIGHT

Is easy to use and will not burn.

Every form of savings finally seeks investment, and if you will follow the investment through to its ultimate reaction you will see it putting men to work, you will see it enlarging the agricultural, the industrial or the transportation equipment of the community; you will see it creating new

demands for labor, raising the rate of wages and increasing the production of things which men desire.

"If savings are devoted to reproductive purposes, it makes no difference whether they are the savings of the workman or of the millionaire, they ultimately accomplish the same result—they increase the supply of things that the whole community wants." F. A. Vandenberg said that. It is true. Your \$50 in the savings bank works at the same jobs to which the \$50,000 of the rich man is sent.

If the men who manage the work are honest and capable they use our saved dollars to make this country worth living in, worth working in, worth being proud of, worth fighting to preserve.—John M. Oskison.

MAKES CORNS LIFT WITHOUT ANY PAIN

Takes the sting right out—cleans 'em right off without pain. Thousands say it's the surest thing to rid the feet of callouses, sore foot lumps or corns. Don't suffer—that's foolish—buy a 25c bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor; it does the trick quickly and is invariably satisfactory. Sold by druggists everywhere.

LIVING AEROPLANES.

Wherein Birds Differ From Flying Machines Made by Man.

It would be a mistake to suppose that the bird's wings enable it to fly. If wings spelled flying any of us could attach a pair and soar into the air.

The hollow bones of the birds make light bodies, but they are attached to a rigid backbone, which forms the main feature of the bird's body. This gives the central firmness, and the muscles do the rest. The wings balance their owners, and the tail acts as a rudder for steering. Often enough the bird seems to use its tail as a sort of brake.

It is interesting to compare the bird with the product of man's skill—the aeroplane made which copies the up and down motion of the bird's wings, all our machines having fixed wings, or planes.

But naturally man tried to copy the living fliers around him. He made wings of feathers, etc., connected them with his shoulders and legs and found that his muscles could not raise him an inch.

The muscles, or motors, which now drive him through the air are as strong as 300 horses, so no wonder he failed at first. Even the bird, with a body so perfectly formed for flight, has flying muscles equal in weight to all its other muscles put together.—Pearson's Weekly.

Keep's Minard's Liniment in the House

SALT AND FISH

And How Some Can Endure Both Types of Water.

When the crawfish is put into sea water, or into water artificially salted, it dies. Inversely, if we put into fresh water an essentially marine creature like a jellyfish, it gives up its life like as quickly.

The cause of these sudden deaths has been attributed to poisoning by salt; but we now know that this is incorrect. The salt acts chiefly by its "osmotic" power.

When a fresh-water creature is suddenly plunged into sea water, the latter attracts, as it were, the creature's interior liquids and "dries it up" a frog loses thus one-fourth of its weight, especially in the places where the skin is thin and the organs delicate, as with the lungs. These shrivel up and fail to act and there is rapid death from asphyxia.

Likewise, when a marine creature, saturated with salt, is plunged into fresh water, it swells rapidly, especially at certain points, notably the lungs, and cannot maintain life.

On the seashore, however, it is not unusual to see crabs living as well in

LET a woman ease your suffering. I want you to write, and let me tell you of a simple method of home treatment, read you ten days' free trial, post-paid, and put you in touch with women in Canada who will gladly tell what my method has done for them. If you are troubled with weak, tired, nervous, headache, backache, bearing down, dizziness, der weakness, constipation, catarrhal conditions, pain in the legs, regularly or irregularly, bloating, sense of falling or misplacement of internal organs, nervousness, desire to cry, palpitation, hot flashes, dark rings under the eyes, or a loss of interest in life, write to me to-day. Address: Mrs. M. Summers, Box 5, Windsor, Ont.

brackish water as sea water, sometimes even teaching fresh water and living a calm but normal life in ponds. Also flashlight may be found often in rivers; they have been caught in the Lake and even in the Arctic, 500 miles from salt water.

In the course of an animal's life modifications occur in its organism that enable it to be more or less resistant. It is thus that the salmon can leave salt water to spawn in fresh water streams and that eels leave the latter to deposit their eggs in the sea.

Fish in passing from salt to fresh water, or vice versa, adapt themselves little by little to the new medium by passage through estuaries where the degree of salt is intermediate. Experimentally the conditions may be reproduced by increasing or diminishing the saltiness; the trick is to proceed slowly and progressively. For instance, goldfish may be accustomed to live in salt water, which explains their occurrence even in the Baltic and Caspian.

These adaptations may take place in the same individual, or, better still, in its descendants; it is an almost gen-

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oral fact that the progeny of a creature resist a new environment better than the parents. Thus, if we salt progressively fresh water containing daphnidae, these small crustaceans will finally die, but if we wait a few days the eggs will hatch and the young will thrive as if nothing had happened.—Henri Cupin in La Nature, Paris.

To See an Eclipse.

The Manchester Guardian, in England, makes itself responsible for the following story. Not long ago, when, in the usual order of events, there was an eclipse of the moon—visible at Greenwich—a man whose work brought him daily into Manchester, was seen going home about two hours earlier than usual. Upon being asked by one of his train companions to account for the sudden break in his routine, he replied that he had to be back in the city before 9 o'clock, because he had read in his morning paper that the eclipse of the moon, large crowds of people flocked from all parts of the city and congregated around the Dean's house, much to his annoyance. So much, indeed, did it trouble him, that he finally sent out word to the waiting multitude that the eclipse had been postponed, and would not take place for some time. The people at once returned to their homes, disappointed, but unquestioning.

The story recalls the famous incident connected with Dean Swift, when his word was law in Dublin, some two hundred years ago. The Dean had announced that there would be an eclipse of the sun on a certain day, at a certain time, visible from his house. Some time before the appointed hour, large crowds of people flocked from all parts of the city and congregated around the Dean's house, much to his annoyance. So much, indeed, did it trouble him, that he finally sent out word to the waiting multitude that the eclipse had been postponed, and would not take place for some time. The people at once returned to their homes, disappointed, but unquestioning.

Nature supplies elephants with tusks as weapons for defense as well as for uprooting trees in search for food. Their small eyes are supplied with a nictitating film to rid them of dirt and small flies. They take mud baths to stand off the sun at its hottest as well as to keep off the many small insects which annoy them. Nature also provides a number of small birds which stay on them continually, living on the small flies and other insects found on their backs.

The elephant's only equal in combat is the rhinoceros, but neither is usually belligerently inclined toward the other. The elephant's only deadly enemy is the human ivory hunter.—New York World.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

OLD-TIME ADVICE TO COOKS

Always have lobster sauce with salmon, and put mint sauce your roasted lamb on. Veal cutlets dip in egg and bread crumbs. Fry till you see a brownish red color. Grate Gruyere cheese on macaroni. Make the top crisp, but not to tony. In venison gravy, current jelly; Mix with old port—see Francatelli. In dressing salad, mind this law: With two hard yolks, just one that's raw. Roast veal with rich stock gravy serve. And pickled mushrooms, too, observe. Roast pork, sans apple sauce, past doubt.

MOTHERS PRAISE BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Every mother wishes her little ones to be well—thousands of mothers have learned the secret of keeping them well. They have found by experience that an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets will prevent sickness, or if sickness comes on suddenly the Tablets will promptly give relief. These mothers have nothing but praise for the Tablets. Among them is Mrs. Gustave Lord, St. Perpetue, Que., who says: "I have been using Baby's Own Tablets for my little ones for a number of years, and have found them a perfect medicine. They regulate the bowels; stop vomiting; in fact, they are good for all the little ailments of childhood." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ABOUT ELEPHANTS.

There Are Two Distinct Types, African and Indian.

There are two distinct types of elephants—the African and Indian. The former have developed the largest animals and are quite different from the Indian type, having only four visible toes on the rear feet, as against five in the Indian, the ears are very much larger and the spinal ridge of the African shows a marked hump or rise, beginning at the hips, whereas the Indian elephant's back slopes gently downward from this point. The African defies the forest sun, while the Indian keeps away from it to the coolest, coolest shade.

The age of the elephants is widely disputed, the best calculations of hunters and scientists being admittedly only a little more than hazards.

Sir Samuel Baker, authority, states the average life of an elephant to be about one hundred and fifty years. It is exactly known that elephants, have lived in captivity for one hundred and thirty years. Naturalists believe, however, an elephant's life in the wild state to be twice as long, according to a recently published book called "The Elephant."

The elephant is accredited with having the keenest sense of hearing of any animal. His sense of scent is nearly as remarkable. Young and inexperienced elephants can detect the passing of a man over a trail hours afterward.

The elephant is a true Oriental regarding domesticity. Bulls do not habitually go in company with the cows, old bulls especially holding themselves aloof and exclusive from the female of the species.

The elephant has from twenty to twenty-three teeth in each side of either jaw. He cuts his milk grinders at two weeks, the process occupying

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some ten days. He is "old enough to vote" by the time he attains his full quota. Fully developed, each row of teeth appears to be one continuous, mighty tooth. Nature renews these teeth indefinitely; as fast as one set wears out, another grows to replace it.

He is purely vegetarian, the articles of his diet being roots of growing trees, ferns, bulbous growth, low branches of trees succulent, tender bushes and tropical fruits, which by the means of his powerful trunk he shakes from the trees. His regular feeding time is, however, between 9 o'clock at night and midnight, the coolest hours of a jungle day. There is a single daily time for drinking also, being about sunset, when a leader guides the herd over the "elephant roads" to the suitable water hole. This practice is discontinued during and after the rainy season, when water is to be found everywhere among the elephant haunts.

A London newspaper has started England on the story that an already a German company with millions of capital behind it has organized and been given a charter to go into the air, carrying trade after the war. It has even laid out the routes of travel and schedules of sailings of its monster airships. It proposes to cross the Atlantic from England to Newfoundland in 16 hours. Its ships will sail from Germany to the west coast of Ireland without stop, and from there to Newfoundland, then to Nova Scotia, and from there to Boston and New York. Other fleets of airships will sail to India and the Orient, and to Egypt and the countries of the Mediterranean.

The story goes that Germany is saying: "Our fleet of merchant ships is captured or destroyed, we know, and we have been too busy building our own airships to replace them. We have been destroying the merchant ships of other countries, too, and England are printing columns about it, and it is interesting enough to be retold here, merely as indicating one of the speculative possibilities after the war."

That is the story. Whether there is enough of fact in it to warrant its being taken seriously or not, the newspaper is printing columns about it, and it is interesting enough to be retold here, merely as indicating one of the speculative possibilities after the war.

How Kidney Trouble Struck Uxbridge Man

MR. R. J. THOMPSON WAS SEIZED WITH CONVULSIONS.

His Life Was Despaired of, But After Using Dodd's Kidney Pills He Feels Himself Again.

Uxbridge, Ont., April 1.—(Special).—Mr. R. J. Thompson, who lives on R. R. No. 2, near Uxbridge, is loud in his praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I am delighted with Dodd's Kidney Pills," he says. "The doctors said I could not live, and if I did I would never be able to do anything again, as I had chronic Bright's disease. But, thank God, I am doing my own work again."

"My trouble came on very suddenly. I had just finished my dinner, and was taking a man home when I was taken with a convulsion fit. I had fourteen that afternoon, and the third day I had nine more.

"I have taken only eleven boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I feel like myself again."

Mr. Thompson is only one of many in this neighborhood who look on Dodd's Kidney Pills as the standard remedy for kidney ills. They are purely a kidney remedy, and are backed for all kidney troubles from backache to Bright's disease.

Why He Wasn't Promoted.

- 1—He grabbed.
2—He watched the clock.
3—He was stung by a bad look.
4—He was always behindhand.
5—He had no iron in his blood.
6—He was willing, but unfitted.
7—He didn't believe in himself.
8—He asked too many questions.
9—His stock excuse was "I forgot."
10—He wasn't ready for the next step.
11—He did not put his heart in his work.
12—He learned nothing from his mistakes.
13—He felt that he was above his position.
14—He was content to be a second-rate man.
15—He ruined his ability by half-doing things.
16—He chose his friends from among his inferiors.
17—He never dared to act on his own judgment.
18—He did not think it worth while to learn how.
19—Familiarity with slipshod methods paralyzed his ideal.
20—He tried to make "bluff" take the place of hard work.
21—He thought it was clever to use coarse and profane language.
22—He thought more of amusements than of getting on in the world.
23—He didn't learn that the best of his salary was not in his pocket. Chesapeake & Ohio Employers' Magazine.

GERMANY'S AIR FLEETS.

Toujours Art Planning to Control "Air Commerce."

If this war had never been, and if Germany, in times of ordinary peace, had established squadrons of fleets of zeppelins and airplanes across the North Sea to England, carrying tons of merchandise, delivering it, returning safely, and doing this regularly, the whole world would have been a different place. The eyes of the world would have been centered on that achievement. We would have said: "How came it that, the conquest of the air?"

Germany has done that very thing, except that the freight has been bombs, instead of merchandise. For the last three years Germany's air fleet has sailed regularly with their cargoes of tons of bombs which they have dropped almost where they chose in England, and they have proved that if it were not for

ACHING BACK GETS RELIEF QUICK! ONE RUB WITH "NERVILINE" CURES

Every Bit of Stiffness and Soreness Goes When "Nerviline" Is Used.

Pain in back or side is awful hard to reach. Deep in the tissue is a congested or strained muscle. It is a long way for a liniment to go. Liniments you have used have not reached it, and the pain bothers you, whether moving or living down.

What a pity you haven't tried Nerviline! Penetrating, you ask? Yes, and powerful, too. Nerviline strikes in far deeper than any application you have ever used. You might pay a dollar, ten dollars, a hundred for that matter, but you could not equal Nerviline, either in strength, quickness of action or permanency of relief.

If you think this too much to say for Nerviline, try it, and be convinced. If you receive relief from Nerviline even a little, relief from pain then this advertisement induces you to expect, you can get your money back.

The only pain remedy in the world sold under a guarantee is Nerviline—surely it is safe to try it. Nerviline is sold by druggists everywhere, 25 cents, or direct from The Catarrhzone Co., Kingston, Canada.

the guns of war there there would be danger in such navigation. The loss of the airships has been lost through any cause except English gunnery. England, too, has established a regular airplane passenger service between her coast and France. The planes sail almost hourly, carrying army officers and from the war front, and so far there have been few accidents.

EW have been so intent upon the war operations on land, and the airplane battles above the war fronts, and the more military side of the bomb-dropping in England, that we have failed to appreciate and achievements of the aircraft in their proper relation to future trade and trade routes. But the Germans have appraised those facts at their proper worth and already they are planning air routes for German commerce after the war.

Before the war Germany specialized in the manufacture of a number of things that were made better and cheaper there than anywhere else, and Germany had almost a world monopoly on those articles. Among them were a long list of coal tar by-products such as dyes and medicines. Among these also were thousands of different kinds of chemical salts and many kinds of delicate instruments. These things are so costly that a million dollars worth of them, packed in a small bulk. The Germans, a submarine, with not much more cargo space than a big zeppelin airship, would have brought over \$4,000,000 worth of it, and this in one cargo.

A London newspaper has started England on the story that an already a German company with millions of capital behind it has organized and been given a charter to go into the air, carrying trade after the war. It has even laid out the routes of travel and schedules of sailings of its monster airships. It proposes to cross the Atlantic from England to Newfoundland in 16 hours. Its ships will sail from Germany to the west coast of Ireland without stop, and from there to Newfoundland, then to Nova Scotia, and from there to Boston and New York. Other fleets of airships will sail to India and the Orient, and to Egypt and the countries of the Mediterranean.

The story goes that Germany is saying: "Our fleet of merchant ships is captured or destroyed, we know, and we have been too busy building our own airships to replace them. We have been destroying the merchant ships of other countries, too, and England are printing columns about it, and it is interesting enough to be retold here, merely as indicating one of the speculative possibilities after the war."

HELP WANTED.

NUISES WANTED TO TRAIN AT Hospital of Essex county, Newark N. J. good opportunity for the right applicants.

WANTED—PROBATIONERS TO train for nurses. Apply, Welland Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

TINSMITH WANTED, WITH KNOWLEDGE of plumbing; steady job. E. A. Hutton, Stouffville.

WANTED—SHIP CARPENTERS AND Caulkers. Apply, personally or by letter, Toronto Shipbuilding Company, 1241, foot Cherry Street, Toronto, Ont.

TWISTER TO TWIST WARPS IN looms. Oriental Textiles Company, Limited, Oshawa, Ont.

CARDER TO TAKE CHARGE OF night carding and spinning. 5 sets. Must be competent man. For full particulars, apply to Shagbey Mfg. Company, Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY, FIRST-class horse-shoer at Warren Spence's Carriage Works, Niagara Falls South. Best city wages paid.

WANTED—SPINNER FOR NIGHT work, Davis & Furber & Whiteley Mules. Good wages. Apply to Shagbey Mfg. Co., Brantford, Ont.

FOR SALE.

RIGLET CABINET AND WOODEN furniture, assorted sizes. Never used. Will be sold at bargain. Address Canada Ready Print Co., Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE—60 HUDSON ROAD—ster; wire wheels; new top; newly painted; new tires \$1.50; step quick. Forman Lippert, Kitchener, Ont.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE, FIRST-CLASS FURNITURE and undertaking business. Apply to M. E. Tanguay, Lindsay, Ont.

FARMS FOR SALE.

FARM FOR SALE—TOWNSHIP OF Henwood, New Ontario. Good Hunter, 56 Perth Ave., Toronto.

EIGHTY-FIVE ACRES FRUIT, GRAIN, stock and dairy farm; two miles east of Hamilton; large barn; thirty acres fruit; good buildings; water; great sacrifice. Apply, D. F. Roux, 182 Maple Ave., Hamilton.

FARM BARGAINS—WRITE FOR NEW free catalogue of 750 farms for sale. Whittoughby Agency, Department 53, Georgetown or Guelph, Ont.

FOR SALE—36 ACRES—35 UNDER cultivation; 2 farms of 200 acres; 1 farm of 100 acres; 2 farms of 50 acres; 100 acres good land and buildings. Write for full particulars. William Martin & Son, Box 33, North Bay, Ont.

300 ACRES—GOOD CLAY—LOAM—Cayuga township; three miles from Canfield; good frame house; two large barns; two large sheds; driving shed; fine gravel; brick house; windmill; running water; 20 acres bush; good grain, hay, pasture. Apply, Thomas Savage, Canfield.

FARM FOR SALE IN COUNTY OF Norfolk; 139 acres; 35 timber and pasture; 2 orchards; frame seven-roomed house; frame barn; stable for 6 horses and 1 head cattle; 2 silos; price only \$7,000. Write for particulars to R. T. Road & Son, Limited, 129 Colborne street, Brantford, Ont.

A FEW GOOD ONTARIO FARMS—also fruit farms—have for sale or exchange. What have you to offer? Western farm lands preferred. N. Schaefer, Room No. 12, 162 Huron street, Toronto.

GOOD FARM FOR SALE—ONE HUNDRED acres; Kent County, clay and sandy loam; fine drainage; large barn; a back barn; two good wells. Land suitable for growing all standard crops, also beans, tobacco, fruit. Fine brick house, with furnace and bath. Beautiful grounds, close to town and station. Ideal country home and farm. Price \$10,000; \$2,500 cash will handle immediate possession. Apply, W. H. Westman, Chatham, Ont.

600 FARMS IN ONTARIO FOR SALE—good buildings; will exchange for city property; most will grow alfalfa; catalogue free on application; established 46 years; automobile service. Bell phone 532. Thomas Myerscough, 225 Darling street, Brantford.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

TWO STORES IN SAME BLOCK—ONE double, one single; on main street, opposite public library and large hotel; in the thriving village of Elora. Apply, John McGowan, Elora, Ont.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

YOU CAN MAKE \$5 TO \$75 WEEKLY, writing show cards at home. Easily learned by our simple method. No canvassing or soliciting. We sell your work. Write for particulars. AMERICAN SHOW CARD SCHOOL, 801 Yonge Street, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCK EGGS for hatching. Also Golden Bantams for sale. Write for catalogue. Chas. Barnard, Leamington, Ont.

UNION STOCK YARDS OF TORONTO, Limited—Horse Department, Walter Harland South, Manager, auction Wednesday; private sales daily; large stock always; consignments collected.

SALESMAN IN EVERY TOWN to sell "Cool-Save" the only genuine saver of coal, formulated by fuel experts; every coal user will buy. Manufacturers' Agents Co., 34 Rose Avenue, Toronto, Ont.

HATCHING EGGS—BABY CHICKS, Utility laying strains, Barred Rocks, Rhode Island Reds, White Leghorns, White Wyandottes, Hatching eggs from White Rocks, Golden Wyandottes, Non-Parasitic Golden Polish. Write for price list. Satisfaction guaranteed. Tay Farm, Perth, Ont.

ARTICLES WANTED FOR CASH Old Jewellery, Plate, Silver, Curios, Miniatures, Pictures, Needlework, Lace, Old China, Cut Glass, Ornaments, Watches, Rings, Table Ware. Write or send by Express, to B. M. & T. JENKINS, LIMITED, ANTIQUE GALLERIES, 28 and 30 College Street Toronto, Ont.

IT'S ONE ADVANTAGE.

(Washington Star) "I've found a good golf course at a good price. Mr. Jenkins has a lot of good golf courses for sale. Write for particulars. B. M. & T. JENKINS, LIMITED, ANTIQUE GALLERIES, 28 and 30 College Street Toronto, Ont."

A SERIOUS MISTAKE. (L.T.) "A number of people—the new senator is a business man. Senator Twaddle—Well, mistakes will happen. It isn't every actor who can make a show of himself."

A good many men with money they find have found it at times of no use to them.—Florida Times-Opinion.

BRITISH RETIREMENT ENDS; HUN TROOPS BEATEN BACK

Reserves Pouring in Have Not Only Stopped the Foe, But Retaken Ground

Important Strategic Villages and Positions Taken--Foe's Loss Heavy

London cable says: To-night's news from the battle-front confirms the hopeful impression formed early in the day that the British now appear to be on a line they are able to hold firmly, at least on the Somme and the Ancre Rivers.

Further south, in the Roye-Noyon region the situation is less well defined, but it is stated that both the French and British are bringing up reserves there. The correspondents also are showing greater confidence that the enemy will be held on this terrain.

The German official communication of to-night was significantly brief and reserved. It reports the crossing of the Ancre, but only refers to Tuesday's events, while the British War Office statement shows that the Germans who had crossed that stream were thrown back to-day in counter-attacks.

The news from the Somme front is distinctly encouraging, the British having recaptured Morlaucourt and Chippilly, and advanced to Proyart.

The infantry fighting along the major portion of the British front in the new battle zone showed a marked slowing down this morning, indicating that the first phase of the German offensive here has been finished. From the southern sectors, however, came word that the Germans were still pressing the attack with great fury against the unwavering defence.

The enemy has paused in the northern sector, probably to reorganize and bring forward much-needed artillery before beginning the second round against the stiffening opposition of the British.

Hard local battles were still in progress, but the first fury of the German onslaught had spent itself. Several attacks which the Germans essayed were smashed, and at Sully-Le-See, where the Germans last night gained a footing, the British this morning delivered a smashing counter-attack, which pushed the invaders back.

The spirit of optimism was higher along the front to-day.

A Reuter despatch says: "Although the enemy is continuing to thrust hard along practically the whole front, the tendency of the struggle is settling steadily southwards, consequently the French are bearing a growing share."

"Throughout the Somme area yesterday our airmen badly mauled the enemy. Very few anti-aircraft guns have yet been moved forward by the enemy, while his air force so ruthlessly combed out of the skies that they are little disposed to join in the combat."

FAITH NEVER FLAGGED.

An Associated Press despatch from British headquarters says:

"The faith of the men in their ability to cope with the hard-hitting Germans has never flagged from the start, and those troops which are coming back from the fierce battles of the past few days in which they fought as they probably never had been called upon to fight before, are filled with confidence."

"One reassuring sign is that the enemy is beginning to use his old troops in continuing the assault. German prisoners declare that never before had they seen such fighting as they experienced since last Thursday. They battled like demons, and like flies they are coming into the prison camps, hungry and sullen, and declaring that they are sick of the whole business."

"The British army continues to exact a great toll of life from the enemy. Last night the entire area of the Somme battlefield, over which the German Emperor's troops have spread themselves, was subjected to a most terrible bombardment, which lasted until daylight. The gunning along the front for the past week has been appalling, and the zone is strewn with a towering grayish haze from burning explosives."

"There has been practically no change in the British line since yesterday. The most sensational rumors are continually coming back from the direction of Albert, most of them to the effect that the Germans were well on the way to the British artillerymen and machine gunners this morning."

MANY PRISONERS TAKEN.

"During the night the enemy tried to advance on Colincamps,

north-west of Albert, but was thrown back. Similar attempts against the neighboring village of Auchonvillers met a like fate, and the British captured prisoners. The Germans were in force in this sector, the Bavarians being included among the troops.

"Another attack was delivered at Ablainzeville, but was flung back. These mark the principal events along the British front. A renewal of the offensive is expected as soon as the Germans have had time to prepare themselves."

"Touching scenes are witnessed among the civilian population in the areas affected by the German offensive. For days these civilians have been coming back from their homes, following one another dumbly like sheep towards havens of safety. There has been no stampede and little confusion, for they have been brought out under the guidance of the British military authorities, and many of them would probably have stayed by their own fires in preference to daring adventures in the outside world, if the ever watchful eye of the British command had not forced them for their own good to move into quiet zones."

THE BRITISH REPORT.

London cable says: The British forces are not only offering strong resistance to heavy enemy attacks, both north and south of the River Somme, but have carried out numerous counter-attacks during the day, resulting in the regaining of ground and the driving back of the Germans at various points.

The report from Field Marshal Haig to-night declares that in these operations heavy casualties have been inflicted on the enemy. The text of the statement reads:

"The battle was renewed this morning with great violence south and north of the Somme. Intense fighting has taken place during the day from south of Rosieres to north of Ablainzeville (Ablainzeville)."

"An unsuccessful attempt made by the enemy last night to drive in our line south of the Somme was followed this morning by a series of heavy attacks in the neighborhood of Rosieres and to the south of that place. At Rosieres all the enemy's assaults have been beaten off by our troops, who inflicted heavy casualties on the enemy."

"Further north our line was maintained through the earlier part of the day despite great pressure from large hostile forces."

"Later in the day a fresh German attack developed in this area, with the result that our line was taken back a short distance to the west. Later reports show that our counter-attacks have again completely restored the situation."

"During the day the enemy made a number of determined attacks against our positions between the Somme and the Ancre, and north and south of Albert. Fierce fighting has taken place in this sector also."

"Part of our position to the south of Albert, into which the enemy at one time forced his way, was regained by us by a counter-attack, and a further heavy attack delivered by the enemy at this point during the afternoon was completely repulsed."

"Attempts made by the enemy in the course of the day to debouch westward from the town of Albert have been driven back in each instance with the heaviest casualties."

"This afternoon also the enemy attacked in great strength in the neighborhood of Beuquoy and Ablainzeville and gained a footing in the latter village. At all other points his infantry has been beaten off with great loss."

"Our troops have again fought magnificently, and, as shown in the above account, have to-day thrown back the enemy all along the British front with heavy losses, despite most bitter and determined attacks, and his superiority in numbers. Heavy fighting still continues on the whole battle front."

ALBERT CAPTURED.

Wednesday Evening--"During the night our troops were pressed back a short distance on both banks of the Somme, and early this morning were holding the line, approximately, of Rosieres, Harbonnières, Sully-Le-See, Mericourt, L'Abbe, thence up to the railway embankment southwest of Albert. The enemy is in Albert."

"At one time yesterday afternoon the enemy crossed the Ancre near Meunil, north of Albert, but was counter-attacked and driven back across the river. North of this point there is no change in our position."

"This morning our troops counter-attacked north of the Somme, between the angle of the Ancre and the Somme, and recaptured Morlaucourt and Chippilly. At the same time our troops immediately south of the river again advanced our line to Proyart."

"The enemy has attacked in the neighborhood of Beuquoy. A fresh Guard division has been brought up with this object, but up to the present this attack has made no impression."

"A number of other heavy attacks were made to-day on our front both north and south of the Somme. The latest information is that the enemy has been repulsed with heavy loss."

"West of Roye the French have

been heavily engaged and have been forced to give some ground. But reinforcements are arriving."

THE FRENCH REPORT.

A Paris cable says: With fresh troops the Germans to-day attacked the French lines east of Mont Didier, and although their assaults were repulsed, several times, they succeeded in making some advances, according to the War Office announcement to-night. Around Lassigny and Noyon powerful enemy attacks were broken.

Wednesday Evening--"The Germans, throwing into the battle fresh new troops, to-day attacked with redoubled violence our positions east of Mont Didier. Our troops with praiseworthy tenacity checked the assaults of the enemy, who succeeded in advancing only by reason of a marked superiority in numbers."

"In the regions of Lassigny and Noyon attacks not less powerful suffered a complete check, breaking down before the heroic resistance of our regiments."

Holloway's Corn Cure takes the corn out by the roots. Try it and prove it.

FULLY UPHELD OLD REPUTATION

British Fought On Though Over-Run.

Arrival of French Aid Saved the Day.

British Headquarters in France, cable says: Never has the traditional quality of British steadfastness been more wonderfully illustrated than now. Time and time again the troops have been overwhelmed and overrun by swarming hordes and as often they have managed to emerge and regain their lines. What would be regarded as consummate feats of skill in field manoeuvres are being constantly performed in the most grim struggle.

One of the most dramatic incidents was when our most weary troops, fighting hopeless odds and striving to prevent the Germans securing a certain crossing of the Somme, the French reinforcements arrived and without hesitation poured in amongst the British, infusing fresh vigor and saving the situation.

Prisoners attribute the German success to the wonderful concentration of artillery, the full advantage of which they are losing. At various places the enemy is most reluctant to occupy evacuated positions. Whether they are afraid of traps or of being shelled to rage is only conjecturable. Now that we are operating in the open, our great superiority in mechanical transport is giving us the advantage of mobility over the enemy. The back areas are teeming with motor buses packed with soldiers speeding to threatened posts.

So far the enemy's intentions, beyond securing a general break through, are not revealed. Some German divisions appear to have been ordered to go as far as possible.

To-day's fighting has been of the most bitter character along most of the battle front, but the latest reports indicate less movement than heretofore, probably due to the German infantry outwelling the artillery.

A Pleasant Purgative--Palmale's Vegetable Pills are so compounded as to operate on both the stomach and the bowels, so that they act along the whole alimentary and excretory passage. They are not drastic in their work, but mildly purgative, and the pleasure of taking them is only equalled by the gratifying effect they produce. Compound of only of vegetable substances the curative qualities of which were fully tested, they afford relief without chance of injury.

FOE CHECKED ON THE NORTH OF THE SOMME

Gen. Maurice Says Two Critical Points Passed by Allies.

PRaises FLIERS

And Says Every Day Hun is Held in Huge Advantage.

London cable says: The Germans are in possession of the town of Albert, it was announced to-day by Major-General Frederick B. Maurice, Chief Director of Military Operations at the War Office. The British are holding the railway embankment on the western outskirts of the place, he stated.

There had been two critical moments thus far in the battle raging in France, Gen. Maurice said, in an interview with the Associated Press. "The first was on Saturday when the enemy got across the Torville River and nearly reached the line on the Somme," Gen. Maurice declared. "The second was on Monday, when he took Courcellette and a similar danger

A Kidney Remedy

Kidney troubles are frequently caused by badly digested food which overtaxes these organs to eliminate the irritant acids formed. Help your stomach to properly digest the food by taking 15 to 30 drops of Extract of Roots, sold as Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, and your kidney disorder will promptly disappear. Get the genuine. 7

EVERY BULLET FOUND BILLET IN A GERMAN

Allies Had Only to Fire Point-Blank to Hit an Enemy.

FRANCE'S SHARE

Gunners Had to Cease Fir- ing Till Their Guns Cooled.

With the French Armies, Tuesday, cable says: The German effort by a terrific rush to get between French and British forces, with the object of defeating each separately, has failed up to the present, and is likely to continue to fail. The fighting qualities stay the impulsive advance, and today the impulsive advance, and today the Anglo-French line is on strong positions.

The next few days may change the situation entirely, as the allies have had time to get their "manoeuvring reserve" to take the initiative. Noyon was evacuated late last night in good order, and the French took up a position near by.

The correspondent passed to-day among troops who have borne a great share in the fighting of the last five days. Everywhere cheerfulness was to be found and perfect confidence in the future. Nowhere has the correspondent seen such splendid morale among troops after long, hard fighting, more especially when those troops had to fall back. Both officers and men, whether French or British, tell narratives of wonderful heroism on the part of the individuals and units.

THREE DAYS WITHOUT FOOD. The gunners of a battery of French 75's, in the neighborhood of Chauny, were surrounded for three days, without food, but fought until the last round was fired; then, taking advantage of some confusion among the Germans in the course of the third night, they somehow made their way through their encircling force and escaped, carrying their wounded comrades with them. This is merely one instance among many similar daring deeds.

Men belonging to a dismounted French cavalry corps, acting as infantry, fought a rearguard action day after day, against immense odds. The troops declare that the enemy came forward in such deep waves that it was only necessary to fire point blank to hit with certainty. These cavalrymen fired into the enemy so rapidly that the Germans fell in swaths; yet still others came on, until the French defenders were compelled to cease fire, because both rifles and machine-guns were red-hot.

LIKE A RELAY RACE. The advance of the Germans was similar in character everywhere, wave succeeding wave in closest succession, only to be shot down. It was something like a relay race--when the first German division was exhausted, another immediately took its place, in some cases a single division of the allies, while retiring, was attacked successively by six German divisions.

The allies stood the test most courageously, but such a continued series of shocks from fresh troops were bound to tell on the tired men, and eventually the allies were forced to give way. But they did so, still fighting. It is known that one Bavarian division lost 50 per cent. of its strength.

It was clearly apparent that the German high command relied on this method of sacrifice to break through. The French staff derives considerable satisfaction from the fact that many German divisions were thus put out of the battle line, at least for the period required for their reconstruction, and in this way a great part of the German reserve was used up, while the allies merely called upon their immediate reserves.

Further powerful attacks are expected, but it is difficult to foresee at the moment where these will take place. It may be said, however, that the situation is fully in hand.

HOW REPLACE BATTLE LOSS

British Papers Canvass Ways and Means.

London cables says: Discussing means of replacing the losses of manpower in France, the Daily Mail suggests it probably will be found necessary to shorten the period of training for recruits and to send to the front the younger classes at an earlier age than heretofore.

All physically able Russian subjects in England, this newspaper says, are being called to the colors, the authorities having cancelled the recent order which temporarily suspended the summoning of these men.

The Daily Telegraph for the first time urges application of conscription to Ireland in order to replace the recent losses.

"The question of extending the operation of the Military Service Act to Ireland must call for reconsideration by those who realize how magnificent has been the contribution of Irish regiments to our past success in this war, and how priceless to every point of view would be a fuller participation of Irish manhood in the salvation of Europe."

The Telegraph adds: "In this hour Irishmen will be consens, if they never were before, that it is that, and nothing less, from which so many of them are standing aloof."

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MORE WORK OF ENEMY ALIENS?

\$1,500,000 Fire in Jersey City Plant

Following Some Unexplai- ned Explosions.

New York despatch: Fire, following a series of unexplained explosions, destroyed the six-story building of the Jarvis Warehouse Company, Inc., near the Erie Railroad terminal in Jersey City late to-day, and badly damaged the Erie repair shops. No loss of life had been reported to-night. The material damage was estimated by Jersey City police and fire officials at close to \$1,500,000. The goods stored in the warehouse, said to have included a large quantity of chemicals, were

Washington, D.C. Report--William R. Knox, an American marine sergeant, disappeared while serving as captain in the 1st Marine Division at Santo Domingo, and was reported missing by the Department of War.

CANADIAN MURDERED.

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Marlatt's Specific

Removes Gall Stones in 24 Hours

THE Never-Failing Remedy for Appendicitis

Indigestion, Stomach Disorders, Appendicitis and Kidney Stones are often caused by Gall Stones, and mislead people until those bad attacks of Gall Stone Colic appear. Not one in ten Gall Stone Sufferers knows what is the trouble. Marlatt's Specific will cure without pain or operation.

Write to Dept. B. for all particulars and some testimonials.
J. W. MARLATT & CO
581 ONTARIO ST., TORONTO, ONT.

which occurred shortly after three o'clock, shook windows in downtown Manhattan and caused considerable alarm. Visions of another Black Tom disaster or a bombardment by the Germans were in many minds. Burning cinders which rose in the heavy cloud of black smoke were carried by the wind across the North River and fell along the waterfront.

While the excitement was at its height, the Erie ferry house, at three-story structure in West street, on the New York side of the river, was discovered to be on fire. A lighter course by loaded with several hundred bales of cotton also was blazing fiercely, and still further south the Hoboken ferry slip of the Lackawanna Railroad was on fire.

The Erie ferry house was aflame from the second story to the roof. These fires were easily extinguished by the New York firemen, many of whom were ordered to Jersey City to fight the bigger fire.

Employed in the Jarvis storehouse were between forty and fifty men, but the prompt sounding of the alarm is believed to have enabled all to escape. Scores of persons in the streets were cut by falling glass. Hundreds of stores and tenement windows, some of them a mile away, were blown out by the force of the blasts. Several small frame buildings near the warehouse were wrecked by the explosions.

More than two hundred employees, a number of them women, were at work in the Erie shops. All had time to escape before the flames reached the buildings. According to fire department officials, not only were the shops badly damaged, but ten or twelve locomotives were destroyed. In addition, a dozen loaded and empty freight cars were burned. A large pile of coal was also ignited, and was still burning late to-night.

ESTHONIANS OPPOSE HUNS

Captured District is Causing Much Trouble.

Peasants Kill 40 Men Seiz- ing Bread.

Moscow cable says: (By the Associated Press)--Prince Henry of Prussia, brother of the German Emperor, and one of his sons, have arrived at Reutl, Esthonia. They were greeted warmly by the German population, but the Esthonians refused to participate in the reception. The visit is attributed to a desire to create pro-German feeling in the Baltic Provinces.

The Germans are busy collecting and exporting breadstuffs from the Pskov district, northwest of Dvinsk. At Perchovskaya, near Pskov, forty members of the German detachments requisitioning bread were killed by the peasants. Bridges were destroyed by the peasants, who also harassed the Germans by carrying away the bread and destroying carts and wagons. The Germans tricked many of the peasants into Pskov by announcing they had an abundance of bread and sugar, which would be sold cheaply. The Germans seized the carts and horses of the peasants but sold no food.

A Bolshevik Supreme War Council has been formed to take charge of army organization. Leon Trotsky has been appointed chairman of the Council. Agents are being sent from Moscow into all the provinces to organize the peasants to supplement the efforts of the city workmen in opposing the Germans. Volunteers will be called for, after which local committees will prepare lists of men refusing to volunteer, and will post them publicly. To all strikers will be denied the right to participate in public affairs.

The worms that infest children from their birth are of two kinds, those that find lodgment in the stomach and those that are found in the intestines. The latter are the most destructive, as they cling to the walls of the intestines, and if not interfered with work havoc there. Miller's Worm Powders dislodge both kinds and while expelling them from the system serve to repair the damage they have caused.

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DRS. SOPER & White



SPECIALISTS
Piles, Eczema, Asthma, Catarrh, Pimples, Dyspepsia, Epilepsy, Rheumatism, Skin, Kidney, Blood, Nerve and Bladder Diseases.
Call or send history for free advice. Medicines furnished in tablet form. Hours--10 a.m. to 1 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m. Sundays--10 a.m. to 1 p.m.
Consultation Free
DRS. SOPER & WHITE
55 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.
Please Mention This Paper.

QUESTIONS FOR EXEMPTED MEN

Case of each will be reviewed in order to ensure even administration of Service Act.

One of the most significant of the many evidences of that comradeship in arms, now existing between the great democracy to the south and ourselves, is the freedom with which each is borrowing from the notebook of the other. The United States, as a later entrant into the struggle for the maintenance of the free institutions of the Earth, necessarily began as a debtor, in the matter of experience, to the neighbor which had been in the fight from the beginning. But in a certain sense, it may be said that the American Republic has already liquidated this indebtedness. Certainly, when the final balance is struck, it will be found that the United States will have paid with interest, all the military short-outs acquired in the early days of the alliance. One of the many ideas for which we are already indebted to the United States is the questionnaire, designed to make for a uniform application of the Military Service Act. These questionnaires, following the practice employed in the United States, will be mailed to all exempted men, who must return them properly filled, without delay, or forfeit their certificates of exemption. Any change in address should be at once communicated to the District Registrar, as failure to receive questionnaire will be regarded as of the same effect as failure to return it properly filled in. The general public are invited to assist the Government, to the fullest possible extent, in the even administration of the Act.

Glen Morris

The Glen Morris Red Cross Sewing Circle met at the home of Mrs. E. Beale on Saturday, Mar. 30. The result of the autograph quilt contest was most gratifying. Master James Morris won first honors, collecting \$22.15. He was closely seconded by Miss Vera Hudson, with a total of \$21.95. Master James and Miss Vera will be presented with a suitable little gift each, by Mrs. J. S. Morris in appreciation of their splendid efforts. The other contestants, Miss Hattie Moore, Miss Kathleen Beale, Miss Catherine Heffernan, Misses Winona and Helen Morris, Masters Mory Hawkins and Mills Howard all did remarkably well, bringing the total up to \$88.30. The last mentioned collectors will each be presented with a small token by the Circle.

Brockville Business College WEEKLY BULLETIN

Ottawa, Special, Mar. 25th.—"At the present time we are in need of stenographers and so if any of your students could arrange to come to Ottawa to take examination tests and were successful, there would be very little difficulty in placing them in a very short time." Wm. Fern, Sec'y Civil Service Commission.

In answer to the above call, the College principal took five students to Ottawa last Tuesday.

Washington Special.—"In its endeavor to obtain typists and stenographers for the Government service, the U.S. Civil Service Commission has decided to modify its requirements for these positions. Six thousand two hundred vacancies are bulletined this week. Salaries from \$1000 to \$1200 per year." From the Providence Journal.

Miss Ray Magill who went to Ottawa last week has been placed as stenographer in the Finance Dept.

Miss Josephine Horan, a student of a year ago, has been transferred from the Dept. of Interior to Finance Dept. at a salary increase of \$10 per month.

Mrs. W. Ferguson, who was also here a year ago, has resigned her position with the C. T. Ry. in Ottawa, and is now a Government stenographer in the Pension Branch.

Those who passed our 80 word per minute shorthand test this week were: Miss Matilda Fox, Miss Maud Bramley, and Donald Tels. Those who passed the 100 word test were: Miss Norma Fairbairn and Miss Genevieve Shea.

Lawrence Rowe, of town, Leslie Steacy, of Landowne, and Rupert Jeroy of Rockport graduated from the Commercial Department this week.

A Special Examination for Civil Service Stenographers will probably be held in Brockville shortly, watch for the announcement.

W. T. Rogers, Principal
Address: Wulford Building, 2 Court House Avenue, Brockville, Ont.
Phone 373.

COLTS ARE PROFITABLE

When Fed and Cared For According to the Best Practice.

TO BUILD FARM WORKSHOP

Full Directions With Plans and Bill of Materials—They Will Appeal to the Farmer Who Does His Own Repairing.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

THE FIRST WINTER is a critical time in the life of a colt. The care and attention he receives during this period determines, to a great extent, his future usefulness. If he be poorly fed, neglected, and allowed to become thin and weak, it is probable he will never be as good or valuable an animal as he would have been under more favorable circumstances. He, in the first place, should be provided with warm, comfortable and well-ventilated quarters; and, while he should be taught to lead, and stand tied, it is much better if he have a roomy stall to stand in.

The next question is: "What, and how much should he be fed?" In our opinion there is little danger of over-feeding at this age. While there are exceptions, it is unusually safe to give a weanling all he will eat, provided he gets regular exercise, but it must be understood that he should not be given more than he will eat. It is a mistake to keep food before him all the time. He should, with apparent relish, eat all that is given him, in at most 1 1/2 hours, and then will be ready for the next meal when the time arrives.

It is not easy to say just how much food a colt of a given age and size should consume, but the attendant, if a careful and observant man, will soon be able to determine the quantity to be given at each meal, and be able to give sufficient without waste. Hay and oats should be the food upon which to depend for growth, both of muscle and bone. If other grain than oats be given we will take back what we have said about "there being little danger of over-feeding." All food should be of first-class quality. Well-saved clover is the best kind of hay, but where this cannot be got, well-saved Timothy makes a good substitute. Hay should be fed in the necessary quantities three times daily, and we prefer whole, to cut hay for such young animals.

The manner in which oats should be fed will admit of argument. In our opinion, and experience, rolled oats that have been scalded and allowed to become cool, and that they thrive on such. The practice of mixing a ration of rolled oats and a little wheat chaff or cut hay, in a pall, pouring some boiling water on it, covering and allowing it to stand for a few hours before feeding, gives excellent results.

The morning's meal can be prepared in the evening, and the evening's meal in the same vessel in the morning, the noon-day meal being either dry rolled or whole oats. In addition to hay and oats the colt should be given a carrot or two with the noon meal, and a feed of bran, either damp or dry, at least twice weekly. This may be extra, or in lieu of oats, as is indicated by the apparent requirements of the colt.

His feet require attention. The wear is usually not sufficient to keep them in proper shape, the toes grow long and the heels deep and narrow, and the wall turns inward below the quarters. If this be not corrected or prevented, permanent harm may result. The feet should be carefully examined at least once monthly and dressed to as near the normal size and shape as possible by the use of a shoeing smith's knife and rasp.

The stall should be cleaned out at least once weekly.—J. H. R., Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph.

A Farm Workshop.

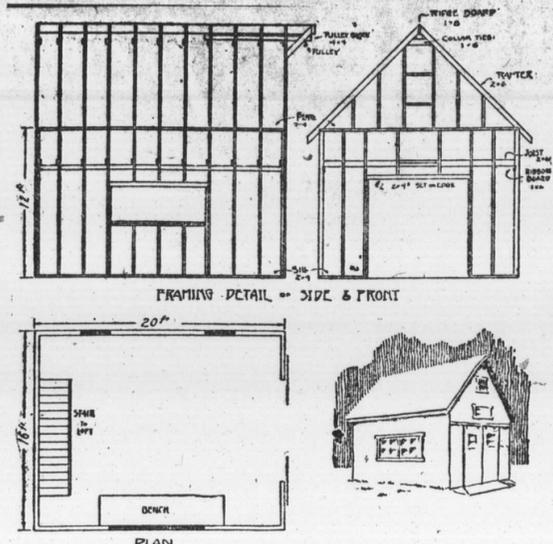
The progressive farmer recognizes the need of a small building where he can overhaul, paint and repair his farm equipment in the most expeditious manner. Such a building must be compact and conveniently arranged with a floor space that will accommodate any of his larger machines.

The floor should be of concrete to stand the wear and tear. In making the floor it will be necessary to place the anchor bolts, to which the sill is fastened, before the concrete has set. The work bench, forge and heater must be so placed that the centre of the floor is left clear, but the bench and anvil must be well lighted. The placing of the long window will depend upon which side of the shop receiving the best light.

Stairs lead through a trap-door to the loft, where the lumber, etc., is stored. This loft is lighted with a window at each end and it also has a small door at the front, on a level with the floor.

Material Required to Build Shop.

| | No. of Pieces | Thickness in Inches | Length in Feet | Number of 12x12 Board Feet |
|-------------------------|---------------|---------------------|----------------|----------------------------|
| Ridge | 1 | 4 | 10 | 40 |
| Plate and sill | 2 | 4 | 10 | 80 |
| Beams | 2 | 4 | 16 | 64 |
| Joists | 16 | 2 | 16 | 128 |
| Studding | 42 | 2 | 12 | 336 |
| Cables | 2 | 2 | 16 | 64 |
| Openings | 2 | 2 | 16 | 64 |
| Ribbed board | 126 | 2 | 10 | 2520 |
| Collar ties | 1 | 2 | 16 | 32 |
| Pulley block | 1 | 4 | 8 | 32 |
| Flooring | 64 | 1 | 16 | 1024 |
| Drop siding | ... | ... | ... | 350 |
| Roofing | ... | ... | ... | 1100 |
| Shiplap shingles, B. C. | ... | ... | ... | 6,000 |
| Truss | ... | ... | ... | ... |
| Lining | ... | ... | ... | ... |
| 6" m | ... | ... | ... | ... |



Plan of a Handy and Inexpensive Workshop Which May Be Built by Any Farmer. See Accompanying Article for Details.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

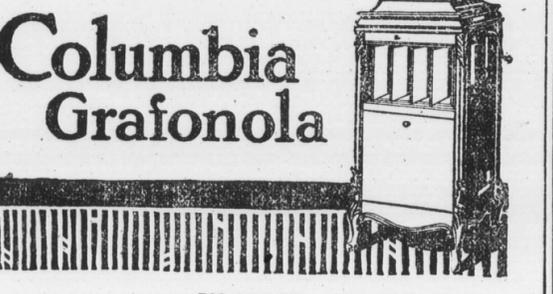
In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



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Fix a picture of this Grafonola trade mark firmly in your mind. It's the one sure guide to "The One Incomparable Musical Instrument." This trade mark is on every genuine Columbia Grafonola and Columbia Record.



FOR SALE BY
W. B. PERCIVAL
Athens

Hard Island

Master Charlie Robeson of Gananoque, is visiting relatives here during the Easter holidays.

Little Ralph Livingstone who has been quite ill, is better.

Cecil Hitchcock of Smith's Falls, spent the week-end with friends here.

Mr. Philip Yates is on the sick list.

Misses Anna Robeson and Edna Whaley of Brockville, spent the week-end at their homes here.

Mr. Wm. Tennant spent a few days last week with his nephew Wm. Wood.

Miss Violet Robeson, teacher at Escott, is spending her holidays at her home here.

Mrs. James Howorth returned home after spending the week-end in Brockville, where her mother is seriously ill.

MISSING

Two cadet .22 rifles have been missing for some time from the Athens High School. Would former cadets (or their parents, if cadets are absent from home) kindly look over .22 rifles on hand, and see if any bear the government stamp. If found, kindly return to High School Board or to the principal, Jas. E. Burchell.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR GRAIN FLOUR EXCHANGED FOR WHEAT

On account of scarcity of fuel. Custom grinding only on Tuesday and Saturday.

ATHENS GRAIN WAREHOUSE

PRINTING SERVICE Department
Easily accessible by Rural Phone
THE ATHENS REPORTER

If you are thinking of taking a course at the Brockville Business College, call at the Reporter office. We can save you money on tuition.

Furniture

When intending Purchasing any kind of Furniture visit our store before doing so.

A Good Selection to Choose From

Undertaking

ALL ITS BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

GEO. E. JUDSON

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Bell Phone 41. Rural Phone 28

Proclamation

The New Year Term will open January 2, 1918.

Bookkeeping, Stenographic and Civil Service Courses.

Rates: For three months \$40.00
Each subsequent month 6.00

These fees include cost of text books.

Send for full particulars

BROCKVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE
FULFORD BUILDING
Brockville

W. T. ROGERS, Principal

Distinction in Clothes

THERE is a distinctive quality created by good clothes that means much to a man. "Don't judge a man by the coat he wears," is a saying that evidences the natural appraisal that springs up naturally within us. A bankrupt business man bought a new suit with his last few dollars because the moral effect of good clothes is a great factor in civilized life. He knew it—and to-day, he is a successful man.

For years and years, Kehoe's clothes have been the standard for business men, school teachers, clergymen, doctors, and others.

M. J. KEHOE, BROCKVILLE

The Furnishings This Spring are a Delight

No such Ties have been imagined before, nor such Shirts. Fabric weavers have outdone themselves, Manufacturers have kept step.

The results are for you and are here for your critical inspection.

New Neckwear priced from 50c to \$2.50
New Shirts priced from \$1.50 to \$6.00

Spring Hats

Direct from the leading hat manufacturers in the season's latest styles and colorings.

Including such famous makers as Borsalino, Christy, Wolthausen and Townsend.

The Robt. Craig Co. Ltd.
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