All Gone

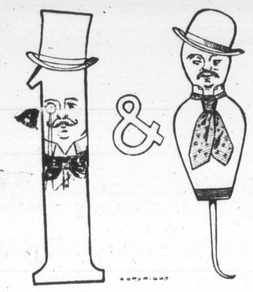
The $25.00 Parlor Suites are all sold out, but I will promise those who came too late that there will be lots in about two weeks.

Meanwhile I am running on a cheap Bedroom Suite at $12 that beats anything I have ever offered before. I have now only twelve of them and I can't replace them as I bought all the makers had.

At LORD'S

THE CHEAP FURNITURE MAN

Next Morrison's hotel, Brockville.



Admire our styles. Hats for everybody. New Fall and Winter stock. Our artist indicates that one and awl are well suited. Our patrons all say so. Head-gear for comfort. Brain coolers, thought stimulators. The latest Silk, Alpine and Derby Hats. Put a good roof on your head. It won't cost much. The hat gives a finish to the man. You know it is so, and we have just the color and size to suit you. All tastes and whims satisfied. Give us a look in.

CRAIC The Hatter and Furrier BROCKVILLE

Next to D. W. Downey's

3 STOCKS

Of Boots and Shoes to be cleared out to make room for Fall Goods.

AT

Brockville's Big One Cash Price Bargain Shoe House

D. W. DOWNEY

We have recently bought the Mowat and Johnston Bankrupt Stock and the Montreal Bankrupt Stock from the assignees, lately occupied by Mowat and Johnston to our store, 184 King st. We have more Shoes than we know what to do with and now offer you our own stock at Bankrupt prices—$21,000.00 worth of first-class foot-wear to be sacrificed. Never before have the public been offered such a snap. So come early and secure all your money will buy. No better investment can you make. A little money will buy lots of Shoes.

Terms Strictly Cash.

D. W. DOWNEY

AGENT FOR BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.

BROCKVILLE

Business College

SHORTHAND A SPECIALTY

Commercial Course Thorough

TERMS REASONABLE

Send for Illustrated Catalogue before deciding where you will go.

GAY & McCORD, Principals

Karley & Seymour

ARE FRIENDS TO THE

Farmer and Builder

They have the best Assortment of Hardware, Tinware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Calcimines, Glass, Silverware, Fishing Tackle, &c., in town, and prices to suit the times. The Daisy Churns—best in the market—always in stock and at lowest prices. Guns and ammunition of best quality. See them.

COAL OIL

Best Quality. Low Price

KARLEY BLOCK

ATHENS

JOS. LANE,

Main St., opposite Maley's Boot & Shoe Store

BROCKVILLE

Carries the

LARGEST STOCK OF WATCHES

of any house in town

His stock of Clocks, Jewelry, Diamonds, Spectacles, Etc., is complete in every department and

WILL BE SOLD RIGHT

Repairing by Skilled Workmen Our Specialty.

Give us a call when wanting anything in our line. We can suit you.

LOCAL SUMMARY.

ATHENS AND NEIGHBORING LOCALITIES BRIEFLY WRITTEN UP.

Events as Seen by Our Knight of the Pencil.—Local Announcements Boiled Right Down.

Coarse or fine Liverpool salt at Mott & Robeson's.

Miss Ethel Freelands, of Newboro, has secured a 3rd class certificate, on appeal.

Rumors reach us of big pike having been taken in Wilts Lake.

You can get the best satisfaction by purchasing you tea and coffee at Mott & Robeson's.

Mr. Jas. F. Gordon served on the grand jury at the assizes in Brockville last week.

$10,000 private money to loan on real estate security. Apply to JOHN CAWLEY, opp. Reporter office, Athens.

A new buggy and new cutter, both latest styles and first-class material, for sale at A. JAMES'.

Rev. J. Tate Kitts was announced to preach in Morewood and Chesterville last Sunday.

Dry, soft or hard stove-wood or cord-wood for sale at the wood yard of Mott & Robeson.

Miss Cameron left Athens last week for Boston and will remain in that city, the guest of her brother, until the close of the year.

Mrs. S. Boyce left Athens this week for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. John Kerfoot, Forest, Ont., and will remain until 'Xmas.

To-morrow night will be Hallow e'en. As usual, the boys will be abroad on mischief bent, and residents will do well to safely house all portable articles.

CASH.—$8000.00 worth of crockery china and glassware at Bankrupt prices Sale continues for a short time only —T. W. Dennis, Tea Store and China Hall, Brockville, Ont., nearly opposite the Revere house.

On Friday last the semi-monthly exams were conducted in the high school and for the first time in the history of the institution the students enjoyed the advantage of having printed exam. papers.

Mabel Powley, of Brockville, a sixteen year-old girl leading a rather fast life, was charged by her father with being unmanageable. She was convicted and sentenced to two years in the Mercer reformatory.

The contractors for the Industrial Home have opened a quarry on the farm of Mr. Aiza Wiltse and workmen are now taking out a fine quality of building stone, very blue in color and of exceptional hardness.

At a recent meeting of the Women's Missionary Society in connection with Lyn Presbyterian church the offerings amounted to $45, and on Sunday the congregation gave $20 to Brockville general hospital.

Newboro Standard: Mr. Thos. Donohue has rented his farm to Mrs. Wing, of Athens, and will shortly move to his residence on Carleton street, at present occupied by Mr. E. A. Fitzhd. Mrs. John Shaw, accompanied by her son, Nies Shaw, have returned from Caintown, where they were visiting Mrs. Powell, a sister of Mrs. Shaw, who is seriously ill.

John Hazelton, of Delta, departed this life last week. He had been ailing for about a year, but his death was nevertheless quite sudden. For many years he has conducted a boot and shoe business in Delta, latterly in company with his son. His honesty was proverbial, and he was highly respected by all who knew him. His son, Thomas, a worthy successor, will continue the business.

Hands and Ankles Raw.

For years I have been a great sufferer from itchy skin trouble and salt rheum. My hands and ankles were literally raw. The first application of Dr. Chase's Ointment allayed the burning, itching sensation. One box and a half cured me. It is also instant relief for chilblains. Henry A. Parmenter, St. Catherines, Ont.

A Brutal Assault.

Alexandria Bay furnishes the latest outrage and if possible it exceeds in atrocity that of Listowell. A man named Baldwin had been employed by a farmer named Hardy about four miles from the village, and it is alleged that the hired man horribly assaulted his employer's daughter Lulu, a child of about four years of age. Baldwin fled across the river, landing at Rockport on the Canadian side, hotly followed by the American officers. The man disappeared in the woods and as yet has not been found.

Rape Case at Newboro.

Following so closely the horrible outrage at Listowell, the news that a similar crime had been committed at Newboro on Monday last caused considerable excitement here. Maggie Ida Canning, 13 years old, was the victim of the assault. She says that she left Newboro at 7.40 to go to James Bell's and started on her return at 8, and when opposite Bilton's house, on the railway, she was criminally assaulted. At first she said her assailant was a stranger wearing a gray coat, black pants and soft black hat. This lead the villagers to believe that some tramp had done the deed and a vigorous search was instituted. On Tuesday evening she arose from her bed saying she could not sleep with a secret on her mind and stated that her assailant was Mack Alford, son of George Alford, blacksmith, and that she had withheld the name because he had threatened to kill her if she divulged it. A warrant was at once issued for Alford's arrest and on Wednesday he was brought before Magistrate Shaver and Reeve Paul for trial. The prisoner did not appear to realize the serious position he occupied and made little effort to obtain evidence to prove an alibi. The girl told a perfectly straight story, adhering to her first statement that her assailant wore a gray coat. The prisoner was committed for trial and was lodged in Brockville jail on Thursday last.

In behalf of the prisoner it is alleged that he does not possess a gray coat; that the medical examination failed to establish that the crime charged had been committed; and that an alibi can be proven. An attempt is being made to secure the prisoner's release on bail.

To-morrow will be the last day for salmon fishing.

Mr. H. Webster, late of Athens, has opened out a mercantile business in the store formerly occupied by W. G. Richards, Frankville.

Miss Lillian Brown, from Michigan, is in Athens this week, the guest of her cousin, Miss Lillie Blackburn.

Mrs. C. C. Slack, Mrs. Elliott and Miss M. Stone will represent Athens union at the provincial W. C. T. U. convention at Cornwall this week.

The Montreal Witness, under pressure of a threatened libel suit, has made an ample apology for reflections it had cast upon Warden Lavell of the Kingston penitentiary.

It was a serious cause that called Rev. D. G. S. Connery from the Presbyterian anniversary services here last week. On arriving at Winchester, he learned that his father-in-law, who resided in Nova Scotia, was dead, and he at once left on the evening train to attend the funeral.

Wm Nicholson, a farmer near Merrickville has lost seven calves from diphtheria. The disease broke out in the summer, the animals first being affected by a cough and then gradually wasting away and dying. Bad drainage is said to have been the means of conveying the trouble.

A pretty wedding took place on Wednesday morning of last week at St. Edward's church, Westport. Mr. James Nolan, a highly respected and prosperous young farmer of Delta, was united to Miss Mary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Hart, of the Ontario House, Newboro.

Rev. James Lawson, of North Augusta, formerly of Jasper, threatens an action against James Findlay, of Pembroke, unless he apologizes for some severe charges he made. It is the result of an unbridled newspaper controversy in the Pembroke Observer. That is about the usual result of religious controversies in newspapers.

A Remarkable Cure.—J. W. Jennison, Gilford—Spent between $200 and $400 in consulting Doctors; tried Dixons and all other treatments but got no benefit. One box of Chase's Catarrh Cure did me more good than all other remedies, in fact I consider myself cured and with a 25 cent box at that.

The planet Mercury will make its transit across the face of the sun on Nov. 10th, from 10 a.m to 3 p.m. It can be observed with a telescope. This can best be done by reflecting the sun through a telescope onto a piece of white paper. The planet will then appear as a dark spot on the bright reflection and its transit can be easily noted.

The Reporter hunting party has been heard from. They have reached their destination, a lake in Tudor township, Hastings Co. While arranging camp a deer was seen swimming across the lake and an unsuccessful attempt was made to secure it. Apparently they have found a good game district and we may expect some tall hunting stories.

Rural Deanery Meeting.

The Quarterly Meeting of the Chapter of the Rural Deanery of Leeds will be held at Athens, on Tuesday and Wednesday, Nov. 6th and 7th. Opening service will be held in Christ church on Tuesday, at 7 o'clock. Preacher Rev. W. Moore, M.A., of Lyndhurst. The Holy Eucharist will be celebrated on Wednesday morning at 8 o'clock. Evensong at 7 o'clock, when addresses will be delivered by several of the clergy of the Chapter. Offertories will be taken up at each of the services. The business meetings of the Chapter will be held at the Rectory. The general public respectfully invited to all the services.

At Brockville Assizes.

In the case of Hare vs. Kelly, suing for $5,000 damages for seduction, a verdict of $1,500 was given, the defence offering no evidence. They belong to North Augusta.

In the case of Plummer vs. Jones a verdict was entered for plaintiff with costs and damages will be made by reference. Thirty years ago Mr. Plummer, Boston, bought a mica mine and land in South Crosby from Mr. Havern for $3,000. Havern secured a ten years lease and then the land became common pasturage. Finally Jones took possession. About eight years ago he built a small house and sold the mining right to Mr. O'Mara for $300. O'Mara sold it to Foxton for $2,000. Plummer learning the facts brought an action to recover the property with the above result.

The parties belong to Wolford township. John, Hugh and Lagarie Brady and John Murphy, charged with assaulting and robbing an old man named Swords, near Kemptville, on Aug. 17th, were arraigned. A complete alibi was established in the case, and a verdict of acquittal was rendered in a few moments.

Death of Mr. John Fair, of Warburton.

On Monday, Oct. 22, the spirit of Mr. John Fair of Warburton, passed to the land of peace and happiness.

Mr. Fair was born on a farm near the village of Lansdowne and there he spent the early part of his life. In his 20th year he went to Warburton and soon after married Miss H. Harrington of Elizabethtown.

He had been a sufferer for a year before his death, but not until the last six weeks had he been confined to his bed. During his illness he bore his suffering with great patience and died peacefully trusting in his Saviour and the life of the world to come. He left a wife and four children to mourn the loss of a kind husband and father.

For over thirty years the deceased was a member of the Orange lodge and until the last few years there was seldom a meeting of L. O. L. No. 100 at which he was not present. In politics he was a staunch Conservative, while in church matters he was a true and devoted member of the Church of England.

His funeral took place on Wed., Oct. 24, in St. John's church, Lansdowne, where a very eloquent and impressive sermon was preached by the Rev. C. J. Younge. After the services of the church the Orange brethren paid their last tribute of love and respect to their departed brother, and while the coffin was being taken to the vault the Orangemen's band played a sad yet beautiful march.

The deepest sympathy is extended to the bereaved wife and family and trust that they may follow his good example and at last meet to part no more.—Com.

The Kingston Weekly News is now issued as a semi-weekly.

Miss Eva Tennant, who has been taking a course in business at Detroit, has returned to her home in Mallorytown.

Joseph Fex at one time carried on a boot and shoe business in Mallorytown and was also the owner of a farm. Seven years ago he induced his wife to sign off her right to the realty and, gathering in all available assets, he deserted her. She has pursued him ever since and last week located him in New York. He will now be called upon to support her.

Perth Courier: The price of lambs has fallen this year to 2½ cents a pound and we learn that the Boston buyers will accept only existing contracts at that figure. This is about a cent less per pound than last year's which were also worse than the values in the good old times five or six years ago. Perhaps the worst has now come and prices will freshen up next year.

A Relic of 1812-13.

What is doubtless a valuable relic of the war of 1812-13, was found the other day at the head of a marsh in the mouth of the Salmon river near Cornwall and Fort Covington. The relic is an old-fashioned skiff or boat and was found by the men of a sand pump who were dredging sand for use on the Soulanges canal. It is believed to be one of the American bateaux in which Wilkinson's army had started to invade Canada and which expedition they were glad to abandon after their defeat at Crysler's Farm by a mere handful of Canadians. The Yankees had all the fight taken out of them by their defeat and they were glad to sink their boats and return home. The boat found is thought to be one of the sunken flotilla.

Rideau Record: An old toper is credited with saying, "There is no bad liquor, some is better than others, but there is none of it bad." I beg to take exception to this assertion, as I can buy for twenty-five cents a flask of the most infernal compound of corrosive acids that was ever concocted in the Dominion of Canada, right here in this town. I have tasted "Fixed Bayonets" "Forked Lightning," "Daroo" "Sweet William" "Shamshoo" and a score of other villainous juices, but the twenty-five cent flask is "out of sight" in abomination. Some few nights ago a man who had swallowed a considerable quantity of this stuff came home rather late and was poking around the kitchen in the dark in search of something to eat. Not finding anything, he yelled out to his wife who was in bed upstairs: "Mary, is there anything to eat?" "There is some cold cabbage in a dish on the sideboard," answered Mary. The inebriate found what he thought was the cabbage and set about eating it, but found it so tough that he gave over before half the dish was finished and lay down to sleep on the floor. When Mary got up in the morning she found that her night cap which had been lying in a dish of starch, had been half-eaten and her bod and master's mouth firmly glued together by the starch which came off the fragment he had swallowed, a large share of which had adhered to his moustache.

A Dam Gives Way.

At one o'clock on Thursday a dam two hundred and fifty feet long and thirty-five feet high across the Gould creek on the east end of Cobden gave way. The electric power house was swept down the gorge for nearly a mile into Muskrat Lake, and as no trace of the machinery has been found, it is supposed to be buried under rocks and earth from the dam. The property belongs to Alex. McLaren, of Cobden, and work was only completed two days before. It was the intention of Mr. McLaren to supply the town with the incandescent system of lighting and run his large flour mill by electricity. Loss about $9,000. Night watchman Jim Gareau was in the building and had a miraculous escape. He could not get out of the awful flood until he had been carried out into the deep water of the lake two miles distant. When passing the highway bridge, which was also swept away, he got his leg jammed between timbers which dislocated his right knee and tore flesh from his chest. He reached the shore more dead than alive and managed to crawl to a farm house. Gareau was able to be removed and was sent to his home in Pembroke.

W. C. T. U. Notes.

The W. C. T. U. purpose holding a literary and musical entertainment on the evening of the 16th Nov., when the prize essays will be read and medals awarded. Further particulars next week.

A new departure in our "order of business" is ten minutes at each regular meeting devoted to the study of temperance and physiology. This is designed to give us a more thorough knowledge of "the houses we live in" (our bodies) and the proper care of them, as also the care and training of the young entrusted to us. Miss Hartwell is the efficient sup't of this department.

Our latest work is the gift of a good new woolen sheet to an aged couple who, unless assisted, must suffer during the cold winter.

We would like to see a full attendance of members at our next meeting, the 2nd Friday in Nov. at three o'clock at Mrs. A. Blanchard's, Mill street, to listen to the reports of delegates from the Provincial convention. Visitors always welcome.

This is Concentration.

One pill a dose, one box 25 cents. One pill relieves constipation. One box cures an ordinary case. One pill taken weekly neutralizes formation of uric acid in the blood and prevents Brights Kidney disease and Diabetes. True only of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Sheriff McIntyre says that in the past 22 years there have been 22 indictments for murder at the Cornwall assizes—one a year—and two executions—Clarke Brown in 1877, and James Slavin in 1892.

Kidney Facts.

In Jan., 1892, my son was taken with Kidney disease. Though attended by three physicians, and change of climate he grew worse and by '93 had fallen from 195 lbs to 95 lbs. In 10 days from starting to use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills we were able to move him home. In 4 months he gained 50 lbs. and was fully restored to health by the use of this medicine. Jno. S. Hastings, 23 St. Paul st., Montreal.

THE WOMEN OF COREA.

THEIR STATUS IN THE SOCIETY OF THE HERMIT KINGDOM.

Classes are Clearly and Rigidly Defined—Ladies of Rank Kept in Closest Seclusion—Modes of Dressing, Marriage Customs and Methods of Punishment.

COREAN GIRL.

THE present war in Corea is bound to better the condition of her women. It could not be worse than it is. The 5,000,000 women of the country are practically slaves. They are bound to their husbands with fetters of iron, which only the men can loosen. They dare not go upon the streets. Their quarters are kept for them in the backs of the houses, and the best of the Corean wives would commit suicide if a stranger of the other sex rudely put his hands upon her. Many of these people are actually slaves. They have been bought, and they can be whipped if they do not obey. Little is known about the condition of Corean womanhood. The lines are so strict as to their being seen upon the street, or as to their coming into contact with any but their own sex, that such traveller's letters and books as have been written concerning Corea contain little about them. Only the women of the lower classes go out of the house, except in closed chairs, and those whom you see with their faces uncovered are generally slaves. Now and then a common woman goes about the streets of Seoul with a green cloak over her head. She holds this close to her face, leaving a crack out of which one eye peeps, and if she meets a man on a country road she runs. There are, indeed, three different classes of women in Corea—the upper, the middle and the lower class.

The upper class are usually the daughters of nobles. They marry nobles, and if their husbands can afford it, which is not often, they have slaves to do all the work for them, and they lead lives of comparative idleness. The dress of all classes is practically the same in design, but that of the upper classes is made of much more expensive material. It is a very unbecoming dress. The Corean women are not, as a rule, beautiful, and this dress does not add to their looks. My interpreter, "Gen." Pak, who has a wife, a concubine or so, and two or three female slaves, gave me the details. The Corean lady starts in with a divided skirt. This consists of a pair of very full drawers, which fall in folds about her feet, and which is stretched upwards would have room to spare when being gathered about the neck. The top of these drawers has a band fully eight inches wide, and this is fastened tightly over the breast by a white ribbon drawstring, which is tied in front. This garment is always white, and it is fastened so tight that the band cuts into the flesh at the back, and among the lower classes often runs below the breast, leaving it exposed. Above this band, and just meeting it, there is a little jacket with long sleeves. This jacket is not more than six inches long. It is sometimes of yellow, green or blue, and at other times of white.

COREAN LADY.

It is tied together with ribbons of the same color as the jacket, and it is so scanty that a great sunburned streak, an inch wide, shines out below the shoulder-blades of such women as get into the sun. The drawers are not tied at the ankle. They narrow down as they fall to the feet, and below them the woman wears stockings of wadded white cotton. These make her feet look about five sizes larger than they are, and the winter stocking is half an inch thick. It is more like a boot than a shoe, and it extends only about two inches above the ankle. The Corean lady wears no shoes while at home. She trots about in her stocking feet, and the poorer classes go barefooted. When she goes out she puts on slippers of rabbit skin faced with silk. Some of these are very pretty, but the look uncomfortable, and are quite heavy. They have soles of oxhide, which are nailed onto the slipper with iron pegs, the heads of which are as large around as that of a tenpenny nail, and they are clumsy in the extreme. In addition to these divided skirts, or drawers, she has overpants of white, which are very full, and reach from the armpits to the knees, and over the whole she wears a cloak-like gown, which falls to her feet, and which is tied on with ribbon. This practically makes up the costume of a Corean lady. It usually consists of good material, and often of silk. The younger women are fond of red. The middle-aged affect blue and the widows always wear white, which is the color of mourning.

COREAN LADY GOING CALLING.

There is a great difference in conditions as regards the classes of woman. A middle-class woman when she meets the wife of a noble has to address her in reverential terms, and the lower classes bow down to the middle classes. The middle-class women never go out of their houses except in a chair, and among them may be classed the wives of scholars or interpreters and those of doctors and of the traders that go to Peking.

The women of Corea are not much respected in the laws of the country as regards inheritance. The son gets all the property and the daughters inherit nothing. Daughters are by no means so welcome as sons, and a woman who bears many girls is considered a disgrace to the clan.

Corean girls get most of their fun in their childhood. They trot around with the boys and play as they will until they are 7 years old. They wear clothes like their mothers, or, if they are poor, practically no clothes at all, and they can do about as they please. After the age of 7 they are not allowed to play outside of the walls which surround the house. They are never seen on the streets, and as they grow older their life becomes more and more a secluded one. At eight or nine they are taught the Corean characters and how to sew, to embroider and to keep house. They are often engaged at ten, and are married at thirteen and fourteen. It is a curious thing that they practically lose their names after they are eleven. The custom is just the reverse of ours. We often call a girl "baby" when she is little. The Coreans call their girls by fixed names until they get to be eleven, after which they are called "aga" or baby. After a woman is married she takes her husband's name and loses her own, though baby sticks to the old maids for forever.

A woman never sees her husband before she marries him, nor has she any part in making the engagement. The matter is carried on, as in China, through matchmakers, and it is customary for the groom to furnish the money for the bride's wardrobe. The swan is the emblem of marital fidelity, and after the engagement has been made, the bridegroom goes in state to the house of the father of the bride, carrying a white swan in his arms. There is usually a tent with a spread table in it waiting for him, and about this stand the matchmakers and the bride's father. As he comes in, he places this swan on the table, and bows to it four times and a half. He then goes to the other side of the yard, where the bride sits in a hall. She raises as he comes up, and she usually has a slave on each side of her, holding her hand, so that her long sleeves, as the hands meet in front of her face, completely hide the face from the groom. Then the two go through numerous bows, the woman still keeping her face hidden, and the bridegroom finally going down on his knees and bumping his head against the floor in front of the the bride. After this is over, the bride and groom are offered cakes and wine. They drink out of the same glass, and it is this drinking that constitutes the ceremony of marriage. There is also a marriage certificate about as big as a small tablecloth, which is sent to the bride's father in a ceremonial box.

Hereafter she is practically the slave of her husband, who can treat her as he will and divorce her with little trouble. Divorces among the higher classes are not common, and the women are, among those classes, fairly well treated, as far as the use of the whip is concerned. It is only the slaves and the wives of the lower classes who are much punished, but if a woman is unfaithful, no matter what her class, she can be taken by her husband to the magistrate and be punished with a paddle.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

THE ECLIPSE AT SEA.

A Great Arch of Scintillant Light, and a Fountain of Fire.

The partial eclipse of the moon which happened the 15th September, 1894, was observed by the passengers and officers of the Red Star line Westernland, far out at sea, and they had a good view of the phenomenon, which was accompanied by an electrical display of rare beauty. Seamen, as a rule, are not susceptible to the poetry of sea, but one of the officers of the Westernland was so impressed by the glory of the scene that he delivered himself as follows:

"When I came on watch at midnight I stood in the doorway of my cabin for some minutes, so impressed was I with the beauty of the night. A silvery path through which the ship was sweeping attracted my attention; but the wonder of the moon, the stars and the deep-blue sky passes all description.

"I went up on the bridge and cast an eye toward the lovers' and sailors' friend, shining down upon us. The stars twinkled as one sometimes sees them ashore on a clear winter's night. And look where you would—north, south, all around the horizon—not the faintest sign of a cloud could be seen to mar the clear expanse of the heavens.

"Bringing my glass to bear upon the moon, I discovered an unusually dark spot near the northern pole, which was probably the beginning of the eclipse. At the same instant an unusually bright flash in the sky coming from the north attracted my attention. Looking in that direction, I saw the heavenly electric batteries were opening their full display. Rays, columns and clouds of light were bursting up from the horizon from east to west, shooting southward across the zenith.

"The lights would shoot into every conceivable shape and form, trying to outshine even the brilliant stars that gazed calmly down on the battle of light against darkness, while back of all the indigo blue of the sky was in itself not the least remarkable feature. Against the background we could see mysterious, unearthly rays of electric light crossing and flashing in all directions, lasting but a second.

"Two exceptionally remarkably apparitions during the display impressed themselves upon my memory. One was a grand arch of light, horseshoe shaped, raising itself about twenty-five degrees above the horizon in the north. Its hollow was sharply defined against the heavens, while the line of the outer edge of the arch was almost constantly broken by rays, flashes and star-like forms that shot up continually towards the zenith. At the same time in the hollow of the arch, up from the horizon rose a column of flame that burst into a perfect fountain of fire, playing away merrily for fully five minutes without a pause. Then in a flash it was gone.

"The second of these spectacles was quite as remarkable, if not as beautiful. It was what I can only describe as a gigantic burst of flame that shot across the heavens from east-northeast towards west southwest, taking the perfect form of a monstrous feather with a sharply defined edge on the north, while that which formed the barbs spread downward to the south in soft, fleecy clouds, the western edge of the feather just touching the edge of the moon. The barbs moved longitudinally, continually revolving as they swept along, accompanied by incessant changes of color, from the purest white to light blue, orange and yellow. This lasted for ten minutes and then disappeared, when the familiar, well known electrical display, the 'aurora borealis,' began, accompanied by unusual white, fleecy clouds. These clouds remained stationery for four or five seconds, the stars shining through meanwhile, and then disappeared.

"When the eclipse began the moon stood west southwest from us at about forty degrees from the horizon. Of course, we had a perfect view of it, about one fifth of its surface—the northern portion—being darkened. From beginning to end the eclipse lasted just two hours, and a curious feature of the electrical display was that it moved in perfect accord with the eclipse, growing stronger as the face of the moon was darkened and gradually passing away as the shadow disappeared from the silvery disk."

A Mistake That Stands.

The conversation moved along with the ticking of the little clock on one of the bookcases before us. A pet cat that was prowling about knocked down a book from its place. The master picked it up. It was a copy of Ben Hur. The talk turned to the author.

"I asked Wallace one day," said the talker, "if he had made any geographical mistakes in either of his two last works. He told me that in one of the best descriptions he had he was mistaken as to locality. But he said that six months after the book was out he received a letter from a woman calling his attention to the mistake. She gave him all the evidence necessary to establish the truth of her statement and his investigations corroborated what she had written."

"Did he correct it in a later edition?"

"I asked him that and he said he had not. It was not because he did not respect the woman, but he said if he made the correction he would remove what had been an impression on the minds of many for years, and as the mistake involved no infringement on historical fact, he concluded to let it stand."—

LEADER OF THE PATRONS

CAREER OF THE MAN WHO HAS BEEN THUS HONORED.

The Member for Frontenac and His Successful Record in Municipal Politics and His Daily Avocations—A Man of Progressive Ideas—A Cartoon Representing His "Sure Pull."

Joseph L. Haycock, M.P.P. for Frontenac county, has been elected leader of the Patron party in the Provincial Assembly. The new leader is comparatively a young man, being only 44 years of age, having been born near Switzerville, Lennox county, in 1850. He was third son of Frederick Haycock, an Englishman, who came to Canada in 1837. His mother was a Thompson, who came from Ireland in 1819, and a sister of Rev. James Thompson, a pioneer Methodist minister. Mr. Haycock attended a common school near his home, and later took a course in the Newburgh grammar school with such instructors as H. M. Deroche, Q.C., of Napanee, and Prof. J. Campbell, of Montreal, of heresy fame. Here Mr. Haycock laid the foundation for the flow of language with which he is so capably endowed. Then came the activities of life and for three years he dealt out goods to the farmers and villagers who frequented T. Sexsmith's store at Selby. Soon he quit storekeeping and returned to his father's farm. In 1872 the family removed to Cataraqui, having secured the Beamish property. But farm life was, just at this juncture, too monotonous for the bustling youth, and he came to Kingston. He spent three months in the Glasgow warehouse, and then found more congenial employment with Sexsmith & Stevenson, of Napanee. Some time later he resumed farm studies, though in different form, he and his father going into the handling of produce. For ten years the partnership existed and the firm had the most extensive and profitable dealings in New York, Boston, Montreal and elsewhere. In 1882 the member bought out his father, and since that date he has been successful as a market-gardener. He has also combined auctioneering with his business, and his voice has been heard to the decided advantage of the sellers of stock, implements, etc.

JOSEPH L. HAYCOCK.

Writing con amour the Canadian Farmer's Sun, the organ of the party, says: Mr. Haycock is a man of progressive ideas; he has a wonderful capacity of legislative enactments, and in the excitement of debate and the turmoils of strife of opposition he always maintains a calm, imperturbable spirit. Seldom does he get "rattled," to use a vulgarism. For seven years he served as a municipal legislator in Kingston township, as reeve three times and deputy-reeve three times. Twice he was elected by acclamation, and the last occasion he was in the council the reeveship was again offered him by acclamation. He has been a vigorous worker in farmers' institutes and agricultural societies, and is now president of the Frontenac Association. He has served as a school trustee, and is a past master of Frontenac lodge, No. 362, A.F. & A.M. In his early life and until recently his political leanings were Liberal; but he always maintained and declared for the interests of the farmers, and when the Patrons' platform was formed he became an ardent supporter and an active worker in the lodge formed at Cataraqui. Because of his qualifications as a speaker, thinker and worker, he has always been foremost in the ranks of the yeomanry, and there is no doubt of his zeal and ability being utilized in the Legislature of Ontario. In social life he is witty and genial; religiously he is attached to the Methodist church. He was married in 1877 to Miss Martha Grange, of Napanee, a sister of J. T. Grange, ex-M. P. P., Lennox. The home is blessed with five children.

Mr. Haycock is one of the leading poultrerers in Canada, in fact his plant is said to be the largest in the country. Only for his interest and enterprise Frontenac would not have been represented in live stock at the World's Fair. At the Industrial Fair Mr. Haycock won 53 prizes with 58 exhibits in the poultry line, and at the World's Fair his success was equally great, his prize earnings last year being about $1,000.

The Political Situation.

Leader Haycock, (complacently) The cradle's bound to be rocked no matter which way it goes.

The Tailor Caught On.

Dudely Slowpay—This coat doesn't fit. Tell that tailor when you see him that I said he is an ass.

Valet—He knows it already, sir. He admitted it when he came here expecting to collect his bill last week.—Texas Siftings.

THE LAND OF "PRETTY SOON."

I know of a land where the streets are paved
With the things which we meant to achieve,
It is walled with the money we meant to have saved,
And the pleasures for which we grieve.
The kind words unspoken, the promise broken
And many a coveted boon
Are stowed away there in that land somewhere—
The land of "Pretty Soon."

There are uncut jewels of possible fame
Lying about in the dust,
And many a noble and lofty aim
Covered with mould and rust;
And O! this place, while it seems so near,
Is farther away than the moon,
Though our purpose is fair, yet we never get there—
The land of "Pretty Soon."

The road that leads to that mystic land
Is strewn with pitiful wrecks,
And the ships that have sailed for its shining strand
Bear skeletons on their decks.
It is farther at noon than it was at dawn,
And further at night than at noon;
O, let us beware of that land down there—
The land of "Pretty Soon."

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

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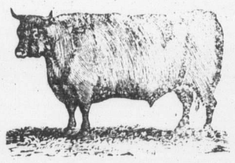

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