To My Supporters

DEAR FRIENDS,—

The Election is over, and although I have not been permitted to go to parliament to represent you, I shall always continue to look after your interests at home by giving you the very lowest prices on furniture of the very best quality.

-LORD-

THE FURNITURE MAN

P. S.—A few very fine cane and perforated chairs at 60c. each.

Next Morrison's Hotel BROCKVILLE

CRAIG

The Hatter of Brockville

Is showing a choice assortment of Gentlemen's

Soft and Stiff Hats

Also a full line of Children's Caps and Caps.

Straw Hat Department worthy of your inspection. Prices right.

Read the prices and you'll wonder what's up. But so long, as the prices are down, you need feel no concern.

Ladies' kid buttoned boots tipped or plain for	$1 00
" Dongola buttoned walking boots	1 50
" fair stitch	1 00
" Kid Oxford Tie Shoes	75
" Buff Lace shoes, solid leather and leather lined	65
" Leathe slippers, sewed soles	35
" Carpet " "	35
" Tweed " nailed bottoms	20
Men's Solid leather lace boots	85
" Boston Calf Lace Boots, grain top	1 00
" Fine lace boots, whole foxed	1 25
Boy's Boston cf. lace boots, grain top for	85
Misses Grain button boots, solid leather for	75

One look will coax another, and before you know it, you will find yourself in love with our whole stock. We have so many new lines in Ladies' footwear, were we to tell you all about them, you would scarcely believe us. Therefore, we invite you to come and see the styles. You will be well paid for your trouble whether you buy or not, and we will, because you cannot resist telling your friends about such bargains.

D. W. DOWNEY

The One Price Bargain Shoe House Brockville

Karley & Seymour

ARE FRIENDS TO THE

Farmer and Builder

They have the best Assortmen 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 dnd 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 Maloy'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 Specialy.

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

THE RETURNS.

The Liberal Victory Confirmed—Four Years More of Reform Rule Assured.

Below will be found the result of Tuesday's election throughout the Province. The victory was celebrated with big Liberal demonstrations in many ridings, and in Brockville, on the evening of election, Mr. Dana was honored with a procession and a highly enthusiastic gathering of his supporters in Victoria hall.

One of the features of the campaign was the almost total demolition of the P. P. A. organization. Its efforts to demoralize the electorate proved ineffectual in all but a few constituencies.

LIBERALS—50.

Algoma E—C. F. Farwell.
Algoma W—James Commee.
Brant N—W. B. Wood.
Brant S—Hon. A. S. Hardy.
Brockville—George A. Dana.
Bruce S—R. A. Truax.
Elgin W—D. MacNish.
Essex N—W. J. McKee
Essex S—W. D. Balfour
Glengarry—D. MacPherson (P. I.)
Grey N—James Cleland
Hamilton— { Hon. J. M. Gibson, J. T. Middleton.
Hastings W—W. H. Biggar (Ind.)
Huron E—Thomas Gibson.
Huron W—J. T. Garrow
Huron S—M. Y. McLean.
Kent E—Robert Ferguson
Kent W—T. L Pardo (P. I.)
Middlesex N—W. H. Taylor
Middlesex W—Hon. Geo. W. Ross
Monck—Hon. R. Harcourt
Nipissing—John Loughrin
Norfolk S—W. A. Charlton
Norfolk N—E. C Carpenter.
Northumberland W—C. C. Field
Ontario N—T. W. Chapple
Ontario S—Hon. John Dryden
Ottawa — { Hon. E. H. Bronson, George O'Keefe.
Oxford N—Sir Oliver Mowat
Oxford S—A. McKay
Peel—J. Smith
Peterboro E—T. Blezard
Peterboro W—J. R. Stratton
Prescott—A. Evanturel
Renfrew N—Henry Barr
Renfrew S—R. A. Campbell
Russell—A. Robillard
Simcoe C—R. Paton
Victoria W—John McKay
Waterloo N—A. Robertson
Waterloo S.—J. D. Moore
Welland—W. M. German
Wellington S—John Mutrie
Wellington E—John Craig
Wentworth S—N. Awrey
Wentworth N—John Flatt
York E—John Richardson
York N—E. J. Davis.

CONSERVATIVES—26.

Addington—James Reid
Cardwell—E. A. Little (P. P. A.)
Dundas—J. P. Whitney
Durham E—W. A. Follis P. P. A.)
Durham W—W. H. Reid (P. P. A.)
Elgin E—C. A. Brower.
Grenville—O. Bush
Halton—W. Kearns (P. P. A.)
Kingston—E. H. Smythe
Lanark N—R. J. Preston
Lanark S—J. H. Matheson
Lennox—W. W. Macham (P. P. A.)
Leeds—Walter Beatty
Lincoln—James Hiscott (P. P. A.)
London—W. R. Meredith
Muskoka—Ch s. Langford
Northumberland E—W. A. Willoughby
Parry Sound—W. R. Beatty
Perth N—T. Magwood (P. P. A.)
Simcoe E—A. Miscampbell
Toronto W—Thos. Crawford (P. P. A.)
Toronto N—G. F. Marter
Toronto S—O. A. Howland
Toronto E—G. S. Ryerson (P. P. A.)
Victoria E—J. H. Carnegie
York W—J. W. St. John

PATRONS—15.

Bruce N—D. McNaughton
Bruce C—J. S. Macdonald (Lib.)
Carleton—G. A. Kid (Con.)
Dufferin—W. Dynes (Ind.)
Frontenac—J. L. Haycock (Lib.)
Grey C—T. Gamey (Con.)
Grey S—D. McNichol (Lib.)
Haldimand—John Senn (Con.)
Hastings E—W. McLaren (Lib.)
Middlesex E—W. Shore (P. P. A. Con.)
Perth S—John McNeil (Lib.)
Prince Edward—John Caven (Con.)
Simcoe W—A. Currie (Lib.)
Stormont—John Bennett, (Lib.)
Wellington W—George Tucker (Con)

P. P. A.—2.

Lambton E—P. D. McCallum
Lambton W—A. T. Gurd

RECAPITULATION.

Liberals—50
Conservatives—26
Patrons—15
P. P. A. —2
Uncertain returns—1

GAINS AND LOSSES.

The Liberal gains were:—
Algoma E
Elgin W.
Essex N.
Hamilton (new seat)
Kent W.
Ontario N.
Ottawa (new seat)
Welland. Total, 8.

Conservative gains were:—
Durham W.
Kingston.
Lanark N.
Lanark S.
Parry Sound
Toronto (two new seats)
York W. Total, 8.

PATRON GAINS.

From Lib.	From Con
Bruce C.	Carlton
Grey S.	Dufferin
Hastings E.	Frontenac
Perth S.	Middlesex E.
Prince Edward	Grey C.
Stormont.	Simcoe W.
Wellington W.	Total 6.
Haldimand	
Total, 8.	

P.P.A. GAIN.

Lambton West.

The full returns in Brockville riding give Mr. Dana a majority of 267, and are as follows:

	DANA	JELLY
Brockville	986	775
Elizabethtown	464	542
Yonge Front	333	240
Yonge Rear	152	145
Athens	110	76
	2045	1778

In the Fraser-Kinney contest held in 1890, the majorities were—

	FRASER	KINNEY
Brockville	818	626
Elizabethtown	382	487
Yonge Front	323	286
Yonge Rear	258	221
	1781	1620

Majority for Fraser, 160.

THE VOTE IN LEEDS.

	Beatty.	Wilson
Leeds & Lans. front	345	308
Gananoque	393	185
Leeds & Lans. rear	278	184
South Crosby	151	194
Elmsley	61	68
Newboro	47	28
Kitley	259	180
North Crosby	137	150
Bastard & Burgess	328	329
	1999	1626

Majority for Beatty, 373.

A good one horse waggon, 3 spring, for sale cheap—at A. James'.

A Lombardy correspondent says:—Trading horses is not always a paying business. As a result of a trade some time ago Mr. Allan Barr found last week that he had a diseased animal on his hands, and on consulting the veterinary surgeon, Dr. Manhard, learned that his horse had the glanders. It was at once shot and four more placed in quarantine.

Sir John Thompson introduced the franchise bill in the House of Commons last week. The basis of the Provincial franchise is adopted, but Dominion returning officers are maintained. The Premier announced it was probable that another revision after this year's would take place before a general election. The lists, it is expected, will be revised every year.

The notion that any kind of an ad. will do, results in frequent advertising failures. Why the same amount of attention should not be expended on the advertising of a firm that is given to other branches, is an enigma. Nothing pays that is conducted on unsound principles, and it is not good business to accept anything but the best when you pay a first-class price. It costs as much to run poor ads. as good ones; the fact is it costs more, for you lose the profits you might realize if your space was occupied by a trade-drawing advertisement.

Great is the bicycle. A few years ago it was all but unknown; to-day it is estimated that in Canada and the United States one person out of every 200 is possessed of one of these machines. Their popularity, ever in the ascendant, is certain to receive a great impetus from the relay ride held last week from Sarnia to Montreal. The distance between these points is 55½ miles, and it was covered by 110 relays of bicycle riders in 33 hours, 26 minutes and 38 seconds, an average of more than sixteen miles per hour throughout. The time made is only about 3½ hours slower than the G. T. R. local between Sarnia and the Commercial Metropolis, a circumstance which may be explained by the frequency and the length of the stops made by the trains.

Gananoque Journal: Last Wednesday a man who formerly resided in Lansdowne, but now of Lion's Head, Ont., walked into Britton & Donevan's store and threw down a 25c. piece. He explained, that 20 years ago, when making a purchase there, he had cheated the proprietor out of 25c., and now wished to make restitution. Mr. Donevan took the money, but as the transaction occurred before he became interested in the store, he said it did not belong to him, and he handed the quarter over to us as the oldest representative of the store in 1874. The Lion's Head man eased his conscience by paying back the money; so it will not be likely to trouble him any more. And as we lost no time in spending the quarter, we do not anticipate any disturbing qualms on our part, except that we seem to have been done out of 20 years interest.

A Good Appetite

Always accompanies good health, and an absence of appetite is an indication of something wrong. The universal testimony given by those who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, as to its merits in restoring the appetite, and as a purifier of the blood, constitutes the strongest recommendation that can be urged for any medicine.

HOOD'S PILLS cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache. 25c.

Wild Mustard.

Deseronto Tribune.

C. Forrester, manager of the Rathbun company's farms, has found by experiment that the wild mustard is capital feed for pigs as soon as pulled. The virtue of it goes back to the soil. The amount of nutriment drawn from the grain amid which the mustard grows must be enormous. Too much cannot be done to get rid of it, and if it can thus be fed to hogs it will pay in every respect to pull it. Mr. Forrester has five hundred acres under his jurisdiction near Deseronto, which he has thoroughly freed from mustard at an expenditure of only $49. It will pay the farmers to remove this pest.

Mining and Agriculture.

We have just received the newly issued calender of this institution, and we hail its establishment at Kingston as a great boon to Eastern Ontario. The location of such a school at Kingston was well chosen. North of it are the great mining regions of the province; east and west of it are good farming lands, and close to the buildings of the school is Queen's University—an entirely distinct institution, but one which furnishes instruction to the students of mining and agriculture in all the other branches of a liberal education. In fact one reason why the school was located at Kingston was exactly the reason why the school of practical science was located near Toronto university, viz., that its students might obtain university instructions in subjects which the school of mining and agriculture could not teach. Last October the department of mining was opened. Next fall the department of agriculture will be in full blast. The city of Kingston has given two buildings and land valued at $20,000. During the summer two additional buildings will be erected one for a mining laboratory, the other a building for cheese and butter making. The institution will then own four buildings not counting the one rented from Queen's university, and these five will be devoted to the two main purposes of the school—two to mining two to veterinary science, and one to dairying. Full details of the two first of these departments are given in the calendar, and further information regarding the proposed work in the departments of navigation and dairying is promised between now and the opening of the school in October. The calendar will be sent to any one on application to the bursar, William Mason, Kingston.

LOCAL SUMMARY.

Cheese, white and colored, ruled at 9⅛c at Brockville on Thursday last. A total of 3848 boxes were offered.

Carriage repairing of all kinds done in first class style at lowest prices—at A. James'.

Last week in Kingston old potatoes sold at 90c per bag and new at $1.50 per bushel.

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

Ichabod Stoddard, a native of Leeds, is dead at Momence, Illinois. His father owned a valuable estate at Westport early in the century.

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.

Mr. Miles Lockwood, Phillipsville, has been very ill, being afflicted with pneumonia, but under the care of Dr. Rose, of Portland, he is improving. His friends at one time were very much alarmed at his condition.

The same day that brought us news of the assassination of President Carnot, told us also of the birth of an heir to the British throne. There are now living four persons of royal blood in direct succession from great grandmother to great grandson.

A man by the name of John Livingston from Lake Eloida parted with $19 at the circus last week in a very simple way. A fakir asked him how much money he had, when Livingston pulled out $19, which the fakir counted, put in his pocket, and walked off.

An immense deer's horn was unearthed a few days ago on the farm of H. Williams, con. 5, East Zorra. It is four feet long, and when on the animal's head must have measured five feet long. It had five prongs on it, one of which had been broken off; each prong measured over a foot in length. The horn must have been in the earth for many years.

Let it be understood that the humpedback style of bicycling is now wholly optional. It is a matter of handles. The back-humping handles represent the machine as it is formed for racing. A racing man, like a camel or a jack-rabbit, has to hump himself for speed. But handles can be put on any machine which will enable the rider to sit up like a happy, healthy and independent Canadian gentleman out for pleasure and out for business. There is no excuse for the hunch-back off the racing track.

At an early hour on Tuesday morning the city of Ottawa was visited by one of the most destructive fires ever known in its history. About three o'clock fire was discovered in Booth's Mills, on the Chaudiere, and before the flames could be subdued damage to the extent of $300,000 was done. The flames spread with marvellous rapidity, and though the fire companies did splendid service, it seemed almost an impossibility to check the march of the flames. The mill is known as the largest on the continent and is valued at over a quarter of a million of dollars.

The instinctive love of what is pretty is common to all women. But in none is this quality so apparent as in the woman of America whose culture and surroundings make them more susceptible to what is beautiful than their sex generally. At no season of the year is the good taste of our ladies more marked than in Summer, when the beautiful costumes seen in the city, in the country or elsewhere, are unrivalled for their variety and grace. The styles for the season in the July number of "Toilettes" are exactly what our feminine readers would appreciate. "Toilettes can be obtained from all Newsdealers, or direct from Toilettes Publishing Co., 126 West 23rd St., New York. Single copies 15 cents: Yearly subscriptions $1.50

A noticeable feature of the newspaper reports of the election last week is that they totally ignore the existence of the temperance vote as having been an important factor in the campaign. In the great majority of cases it has been the old, old story: men have talked and prayed for prohibition, and for the election of a prohibition legislature, until the campaign began to get a little warm, and then party feeling killed the sentiment and they voted along the old line, without considering the kind of beverage their candidate liked best. Prohibition was one of the chief issues in the election and if the people had voted as they did when the plebiscite was taken the government would have been much stronger than it is to-day.

Election of Officers.

At the last regular meeting of the local lodge of I. O. O. F. the elective offices for the ensuing term were filled as follows:—

N. G. ..... I. M. Kelly
V. G. ..... L. A. Brown
Rec. Sec. ..... G. F. Donnelley
Per. Sec. ..... A. R. Brown
Treas ..... W. M. Stevens

The grand lodge meets at Kingston on Wednesday, August 8th, and G. F. Donnelley was elected representative for Athens lodge.

The Corner Stone.

At Athens on Sunday, July 8th, at 3.20 p m., the corner stone of the new R. C. church will be blessed and solemnly laid. It is expected that the imposing ceremony will be witnessed by a large crowd. The grand procession will muster at St. James and escort the Archbishop to Athens. All persons, irrespective of creed, are invited and will have an opportunity of contributing to the building fund of the church.

A New Industry.

Mr. Ireland, representing the International Nurseries Co., of New York and South Bend, Indiana, was here last week with a view to establishing a branch nursery in this vicinity. After considerable negotiation, he secured a five years' lease of thirty acres of land from Harvey Cameron, bordering the B. & W. railway on the north side, opposite the station. He stated, on leaving, that a gang of men would at once be sent on to prepare the ground for planting. Including the office men and managers, it is expected that sixty hands will be employed in connection with the Athens branch.

Mr. Ireland formerly lived in this section, his mother now residing in Kitley, and he is a son-in-law of Mr. W. H. Moulton.

SAILING THROUGH AIR.

ARCHED WINGS THE SECRET OF FLIGHT IN FLYING MACHINES.

Lilienthal Describes the Principal of His Latest Invention—He Has Soared for Nearly 300 Yards With the Apparatus He Has Constructed.

The experience of the century and more which has elapsed since the invention of Montgolfier has taught us that the balloon is of practical service only when confined. The whims of the winds are too capricious to afford a trustworthy basis of procedure, and notwithstanding the expedients which the progress of science has made it possible to apply, all attempts to control a free balloon, or to guide it in any given direction, have thus far been unavailing, and we seem to be no nearer a satisfactory solution of the problem than were our predecessors of a hundred years ago. The attention of investigators has been diverted, therefore, to flying machines, like Prof. Wilner's, and air ships, like Mr. Maxim's.

Herr Otto Lilienthal, of Berlin, who has some celebrity as "The Flying Man," has conducted a long series of experiments, which have at length been rewarded with an encouraging measure of success. Herr Lilienthal was born forty-six years ago in Anklam, near the Baltic coast of Pomerania, about sixty miles to the north-west of Stettin. A residence so near the sea afforded him in early life many opportunities of prosecuting his favorite studies and observations. In later years he migrated with his younger brother, Gustav, his enthusiastic coadjutor in all his researches, to Berlin, where he established and is now conducting a large manufactory of small steam engines, whose mechanical appliances furnish him with every facility for the construction of his flying apparatus. He resides, however, in the suburb Lichterfelde, and his late experiments have been conducted chiefly in the neighboring localities of Steglitz and the Rhinower Bergen. He is an accomplished mathematician and a close observer of nature.

After many experiments with flat wings, or plane surfaces, Herr Lilienthal became

THE MACHINE IN PRACTICAL USE.

convinced that it was the gentle parabolic curve of the wing which enables a bird to sustain itself without apparent effort in the air, and even to soar, without a motion of the wings, against the wind, like the albatross, or sea gull or stork; and this may be regarded as the most important outcome of Herr Lilienthal's investigations.

"Now that we possess diagrams," said Herr Lilienthal, "which plainly illustrates all these phenomena, it seems quite easy to explain the flight of birds, for every crow that flies over our heads offers a practical solution of the riddle. Recent researches into the laws of atmospheric resistance lead clearly to the deduction that curved or arched surfaces are to be preferred to flat ones. But the original discovery was by no means as simple and self-evident as it now appears. There are still prominent investigators who will not see that the arched or vaulted wing includes the secret of the art of flight. As we came upon the track of this idea, my brother and I, who were then young and wholly without means, used to spare from our breakfast, penny by penny, the money to prosecute our investigations; and often the struggle for life compelled us to interrupt them indefinitely."

To the conviction that concave or vaulted wings were essential to success, Herr Lilienthal was led not only by the examination of a great variety of natural wings, and by theoretical deduction, but by actual experiment. The means adopted for this purpose were ingenious and simple. He fitted up an apparatus in the form of the "fly fans" found on the dining tables of clubs and restaurants, with two long arms revolving horizontally, to the ends of which surfaces of different kinds and degrees of curvature could be affixed in any required position. The motive power was furnished by a weight and could be exactly measured. There was also an adjustment which enabled the observer to measure the lifting force of various surfaces moving at different angles of inclination through still air.

By this means Herr Lilienthal was enabled to reach conclusions which were of great value to him in the construction of his flying machine, and the most important of them was that the most effective form of wing was that whose convexity, as measured by the versed line of the arc, should be one-twentieth of the breadth of the wing, or, of the length of the chord connecting the opposite edges.

The flying machine devised and now used by Herr Lilienthal is designed rather for sailing than for flying, in the proper sense of the term, or, as he says, "for being carried steadily and without danger, under the least possible angle of descent, against a moderate wind, from an elevated point to the plain below. It is made almost entirely of closely woven muslin, washed with collodion to render it impervious to air, and stretched upon a ribbed frame of split willow, which has been found to be the lightest and strongest material for this purpose.

Its main elements are the arched wings, a vertical rudder, shaped like a conventional palm leaf which acts as a vane in keeping the head always towards the wind, and a flat horizontal rudder to prevent sudden changes in the equilibrium. The operator so adjusts the apparatus to his person that when in the air he will be seated upon a narrow support near the front, and, with the wings folded behind him, makes a short run from some elevated point, always against the wind, and, when he has attained sufficient velocity, launches himself into the air by a spring or a jump, at the same time spreading the wings, which are at once extended to their full breadth by atmospheric action, whereupon he sails majestically along like a gigantic sea-gull. In this way Herr Lilienthal has accomplished flights of nearly three hundred yards from the starting point.

"No one," said Herr Lilienthal to me, "can realize how substantial the air is until he feels its supporting power beneath him. It inspires confidence at once. If the wings were flat the speed might be greater, but the sustaining power would be reduced, and the descent would therefore be more rapid. With arched wings it is possible to sail against a moderate breeze at an angle of not more than six degrees to the horizon.

"It was only gradually that I arrived at the proper dimensions. Those which I now employ are never more than twenty-three feet from tip to tip, and I am thus enabled by a simple change of posture so to alter the position of the centre of gravity as to restore the equilibrium.

"There are limits also to the breadth of the wings or their extension backward. The operator must be able in a moment to to transfer the centre of gravity so far to the rear as to overcome the action of the air, which might otherwise tend to throw him forward and precipitate him to the earth. It is not easy to realize in practice at first, but after a short experience the movement becomes almost involuntary."

"But is there not great danger," I asked, "of a serious fall in such cases?"

"No," replied Herr Lilienthal. "When there is no wind the apparatus acts simply as a parachute. I have more than once found myself in this position, when I have utilized the speed obtained in gradual descent in rising to a greater height, to soar over some obstacle like a tree or a crowd of people. Under favorable circumstances it is easy to mount to a height even greater than that of the starting point, but the forward motion is thereby partially or wholly neutralized, and it may happen that one comes to a complete standstill in midair. In such cases it is only necessary to throw the centre of gravity so far back that the air shall act more powerfully on the forward surface, and the gradual gliding descent is resumed. So in landing, I bend backward exactly as a crow does when alighting in a field and reach the ground without the slightest shock. The worst that is likely to happen in any case is the breaking of the apparatus; there is little danger to life or limb.

"I am far from supposing that my wings, although they afford the means of sailing, and even of soaring in the air, possess all the delicate and subtle qualities necessary to the perfection of the art of flight. But my researches show that it is well worth while to prosecute the investigations further, and in the end, perhaps to realize the beau ideal of all modes of motion and to put it to practical account."

Having demonstrated the practicability of sailing and soaring, Herr Lilienthal has sought in his recent experiments, to reach a practical solution of the problems of actual flight. The first difficulty to be overcome was the discovery of a suitable motor. Herr Lilienthal conceived the ingenious idea of employing, as a motive force, the vapor of liquid carbonic acid, which, under ordinary atmospheric pressure, boils at a temperature far below that at which mercury freezes. The engine devised by Herr Lilienthal required no fire, nor boiler, nor steam chest—only a diminutive cylinder with the requisite valve arrangements, which may be readily worked by hand, and a small reservoir of the liquid acid lying close beside it.

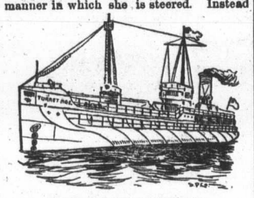
The engine first constructed was of two horse power, with a receiver to contain enough carbonic acid to last for two hours, and was attached to the front of the flying apparatus. The whole contrivance, with the necessary machinery to impart motion to the wings, added less than twenty-five pounds to the weight, and this will probably be reduced in future by the use of some alloy of aluminum instead of iron in the manufacture of the heavier portions. The wings were also fitted with rotary pinions capable of automatic action under the pressure of the air. The first experiments with this apparatus were rather too successful, at least in demonstrating the power of the engine. Unfortunately the inventor had underestimated the energy of his motor, which acted with such unexpected vigor that the wings were broken, and the modifications thus shown to be necessary will require some time for their completion. It is only by a series of trials that the proper relations between the various parts of the machinery can be determined. Herr Lilienthal confidently expects, however, eventually to solve the problem in this way.

A Very Queer Craft.

There came trailing into Quarantine the other day, says the New York World, one of the queerest crafts that has ever passed inside the Hook. Save for the fact that she bore no guns about her decks and that her name—Turret Age—was painted on her bows, the marine sharps would have all taken her for some ship of war.

The crew of the queer vessel describe her as a whaleback, and in certain respects she it one. But she is so different from the common type of whalebacks first launched on the Great Lakes that she may be said to represent a particular type of her own.

A peculiarity of this peculiar craft is the manner in which she is steered. Instead



THE FREIGHTER TURRET AGE.

of her steam steering gear being attached to the rudded quadrant over the ship's median line, it works at the starboard side and is operated by a single steel shaft that passes along from the bridge. She is 311 feet long over all, 38.2 feet beam and 24.1 feet depth of hold. When loaded with full cargo there is, by actual measurement, only five feet four inches free board in salt water and four feet eleven in fresh.

Under fair conditions the Turret Age is capable of making about seven knots. She was intended to be speedy, however, and the main advantage derived from her type is the economical cargo-carrying ability. On her present voyage from Sydney, Cape Breton, she brought 3,200 tons of coal. Through the build of the Turret Age it is possible to discharge cargoes similar to this in about thirty hours, which in itself is an economical feature of some importance. The vessel was built by William Doxford & Son, of Sunderland, England, who were the builders of the Turret, another peculiar craft.

LAST OF AN OLD RACE.

THE COCOPAH INDIANS OF THE LOWER CALIFORNIA.

Evidences That What Is Now an Arid Region Was in the Dim Past a Magnificently Fertile Country—Ruins of a Temple Buried in Sand.

It's a strange, wild region, that strip of desert, 100 miles wide by 500 long, lying between the Sierre Madre Mountains on the west and the Colorado river and Gulf of California on the east, and locked in the granite bosoms of the sun baked hills or buried in its unfathomable sands is the history of a certain stage of civilization that flourished there before the Pilgrims gained a foothold on Plymouth Rock. Now it is nothing but a treeless, trackless, waterless waste of sand and barren mountains, a grewsome level of gray death, whose mysteries are being slowly solved by a few hardy prospectors.

Not many weeks since, two prospectors arrived in San Diego, Cal., from an isolated part of the Cocopah Desert, says a correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, and reported having found a ruined temple half buried in the sand. To support their story they brought in pieces of ancient pottery and stone carvings, on which the tracings followed no pattern known to man. According to their statement, the ruins above the sand consisted of immense cylindrical stone columns arranged in the form of a parallelogram, covering an area of 265 by 400 feet. On the east side was a group of columns, which they concluded must have been the entrance. Here they shoveled away the sand and uncovered a broad flight of stone steps. The columns at the entrance were in a modified form of a letter S, and carved to represent huge rattlesnakes. The entire inclosure was filled with drifting sand, only the ends of the columns showing above the surface. Near by was a huge stone image of a turtle. Two exploring parties have tried to reach the find, but each has been driven back; once by the intolerable heat and thirst, and again by a terrible sandstorm.

There arrived in San Diego recently three prospectors. Two were Mexicans—Jose Rodriguez and Juan Romero. The name of the third was not learned. He remained in the city but two days and then returned to the desert. His name is not known to his two companions, but they know that he is an American. From the two Mexicans, who are above the average of their class in intelligence, it was learned that he is a man with a history, conversant with the traditions of the Cocopah Indians, who are probably the remnants of the lost civilization which once inhabited that desolate region, and to which their descendants still cling, in preference to the fruitful country on this side of the mountains. The Mexicans knew that he had been with the Indians for years, but had not inquired into his history. He was not the first American with a past who was trying to forget it among the naked, unlettered children of the desert that they had known. On this trip they had been joined by the stranger, who volunteered to show them some valuable mineral property with the understanding that they were to share equally in the results, he to accompany them to this city, where they were to conduct negotiations for the sale of the property or enlist capital in its development. It was on this trip that he told them his history.

He said that he had lived among the Cocopah Indians for nearly thirty years. When a good-sized boy he crossed the plains with his parents in an immigrant train. While stopping at Fort Yuma he had gone bathing in the river and had been seized by the Indians, carried away and held captive by them for years. It was years before he learned why they held him. He was never ill-treated, and was always given the best in the camp, and on long marches his captors would deny themselves food and water in order that he might not suffer. As he grew to manhood, he learned that some tattoo marks, which had been pricked upon his breast and arms by his father, corresponded with a tradition of the Cocopahs that a great calamity would befall them if he was allowed to depart before a certain time. Finally, as he became reconciled, the surveillance was somewhat relaxed, though he always understood that any attempt on his part to leave the tribe would be met with violence. When he had grown to be a man he had no desire to go away; in fact he had become one of them in dress, manner and speech. The chief men were greatly pleased at this and chose for him a wife from one of the highest families in the tribe. It was from his wife's great-grandmother, who had been nearly 100 years age the wife of a renowned chief, that he learned more of the tradition.

She told him that many years ago, long before she or her father or her grandfather was born, there was a tradition that a man marked as he was had come from the south and visited them. Then they had fields, orchards, cattle and cities. This was long before the coming of the padres, ages before. The stranger, after learning all about them, had departed, but returned with a great many warriors, laid waste their fields, orchards and gardens, destroyed their cities, killed all the men who did not escape into the mountains and carried off the women and girls. Then one of the wisest old men cautioned the small remnant of the tribe to watch for a man with marks on his skin similar to those of the chief from the south, and when found he should be held captive for so many moons; then the dead Cocopahs would rest easy and the living prosper. If allowed to depart the lands of the tribe would again be invaded and no one left to tell the story. This tradition had been handed down for generations and when the little white boy, bathing in the yellow waters of the Colorado nearly thirty years before, was seen by several Cocopahs to bear the marks, for which they had been watching and waiting for centuries, they carried him to their desert fastnesses. The old squaw said there was a big stone turtle in the Santa Catarina Valley with the whole history of the invasion, massacre and the wise man's warning written on the rock on which the turtle rests. Less than a year ago old Jose, chief of the Cocopahs, told him that the period of danger had been passed and that he might go. But the white man had a family, and did not care to leave. Since that time he has been over the greater part of the desert prospecting.

The Mexicans brought in some very rich specimens of gold ore and various crystals, including topaz, garnet and carnelian, which they claimed to have discovered, probably with the aid of their strange partner, about twenty miles below the American line, and evidently in the vicinity of the foothills of the Cocopah Mountains. In fact, all evidence tending to show an ancient civilization has been found in that locality. They also say that at or near where the gold rock was discovered they found several old tools of a very crude and ancient pattern concealed among the rocks. Near by were the ruins of an old adobe building and inside, underneath the rubbish, they unearthed an old, musty, Latin prayer book. In the opinion of the prospectors the old building is the remains of an early mission or a branch of the Santa Catarina Mission, posted in a section more accessible to the Indian settlements of that day and near the spot where the Indians mined gold for the padres. They also say that not far from the mines and ruined adobe, in a sheltered little valley, is a large spring surrounded by pomegranate and olive trees, grape vines and other fruits, growing wild, but evidently the growth of former planting. No one now living knows when the orchard was started, as the stranger said the Indians of his tribe, many of them over 100 years old, said that the trees had always been there and that their fathers before them had said the same.

Those who have heard the Mexicans' story generally believe it. They are two unlettered prospectors, incapable of romancing, except as to a possible gold find. A tale like that of the tattoo marks is beyond the scope of their imagination. Then, again, other prospectors have met the stranger and, while knowing he was a white man did not question him as to his strange life.

There is a stone image of a huge turtle in the Santa Catarina Valley. It weighs many tons, but whether carved by human hands or nature has never been fully established, though the preponderance of the testimony of those who have seen it is that it is the work of man. There is said to be another near the ruined temple, discovered by the two prospectors months ago. They say the latter must weigh several hundred tons, and is a finely carved image of the "genus chelonia." This, taken with the fact that the columns of the ruined temple were carved to represent rattlesnakes, would indicate that the lost race that once inhabited those now arid and sterile plains and mountains deified reptiles. Again, it is said that there are palm trees in the Canyada de las Palmas beside which the famous old mission palms of San Diego would appear as shrubs.

The Cocopah Indians have many traditions as to the origin of these orchards and stone images; too many, in fact, for newspaper story; but they have no records, nothing beyond legends, which are like old nursery tales. The Cocopahs may be descendants of that buried race. The few remaining are tall, clean-limbed, thin-flanked, deep-chested and broad-shouldered; as a rule, generous and superstitious to an unusual degree, but absolutely without physical fear of anything earthly. They have their rancherias and a few cattle. After the spring overflow of the Colorado into New River they follow the receding waters of the latter stream, planting corn and mesquite beans, and in six months their crop is fit for harvesting. This is practical evidence of the fertility of that soil and is additional confirmation of the belief that what is now a scene of desolation was once a magnificent reach of orchards and gardens densely populated. Scientists and archæologists have never penetrated that region. It is many weary, trackless miles off a palace car route and the only maps of the locality are seared on the brains of a few hardy prospectors, the videttes of modern civilization.

Epigrams of History.

The Leisure Hour offered prizes for wise sayings connected with historical events. The editor awards the first and second prizes, both of which are won by women.

He says: "A careful analysis proves beyond all doubt that the most popular instances of wise sayings connected with history are the following:

"Oliver Cromwell's—'Put your trust in God, but keep your powder dry.'

"Cardinal Wolsey's dying words—'Had I but served my God as diligently as I have served my king, he would not have given me over in my gray hairs!'

"Latimer to Ridley at the stake—'We shall this day light such a candle, by God's grace, in England as, I trust, shall never be put out.'

"Sir Robert Walpole in the declaration of the war with Spain—'They may ring their bells now, but they will soon be wringing their hands.'

"Nelson's—'England expects every man to do his duty.'

"Wolfe at the Heights of Abraham, repeating the stanzas of Gray's Elegy—'I had rather be the author of that poem than take Quebec.'

"Sir Walter Raleigh at his execution 'What matter how the dead lie, so that the heart be right?'"

How to Strike a Fair Average.

Expect every man to do his duty and with all your expectations expect to be disappointed.—Galveston News.

Shocking Accident at Dundas.

DUNDAS, Ont, June 25.—A most distressing accident occurred here on Saturday night through which a young man lost his life. Two young men, Mr. Reuben Tew and Mr. Riley, while driving west on King street on their way home, were run into by a single rig driven by a young man from Hamilton who had two companions with him. Mr. Tew was sitting on the left side of the rig he was sitting in and as the two rigs came together with a crash the shaft of the Hamilton rig pierced his abdomen inflicting a terrible gash. The wounded man was immediately cared for and sent to his sister's residence on King street west where he died a few hours after. An inquest will be held to-morrow. The young men who were in the Hamilton rig drove off rapidly immediately upon getting their horse clear, but were pursued and arrested and are in the cells awaiting the result of the inquest.

Kincardine's Alleged Murder.

KINCARDINE, June 25.—Interest here regarding the alleged murder of Angus Matheson, who disappeared after a dance at a hotel last November and for whose murder Seaman Laird has been arrested, is intense. The clairvoyant from Fort Huron is expected back again to locate the body. Now a man named Richardson makes a startling statement and in the presence of the magistrate, too. He says he was in one of the rooms of the hotel with Matheson, Laird, who has been arrested, and Izzard, a butcher. He says he was under the influence of liquor, but knew what was going on. There was trouble between Matheson and Laird, and Laird and Izzard got Matheson in a corner. Richardson could not see what they were doing. He would not say Matheson ever left the house alive.

Disappeared From London.

LONDON, Ont., June 25.—Mr. Thomas W. Birks, a prominent young man of this city, is supposed to have left for parts unknown, and friends, creditors and sweetheart are sorrowing as a result. Birks was formerly bookkeeper for the firm of Stevens,