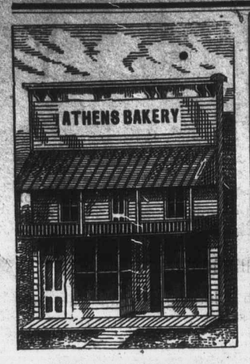


WHEN YOU WANT FRESH

**Home-Made Candy**

GO TO

**SYDNEY MOORE**

who has moved back to his OLD STAND, NEXT TO DOBBS' LIVERY

**Bon-Bons and Fancy Creams a Specialty**

We keep all kinds of Choice Fruits in Season.

**ICE CREAM**

We have opened our Parlor for the season and are supplying a fine quality of Cream.

**Sydney Moore**

**BULLIS'**

**STEAM MILL**

We are prepared to saw all kinds of

**DIMENSION LUMBER**

from our own logs or rom timber brought in by Customers. Also to do

**Ripping, Planing, Matching, Band Sawing, Turning Newel Posts, Mouldings all patterns, Heavy Scroll Work, &c. Also, Doors, Sashes, and Frames.**

**- Our Gristing Mill -**

s now in perfect order. Corn in the cob, and all kinds of coarse grain ground while you wait

—Just Put In—

**A CORN SHELLER & CLEANER**

We do All Kinds of

**IRON TURNING**

and repair Reapers, Mowers, and Threshers Call and get estimates for anything in the above lines before you place your orders.

I am prepared to purchase all the saw logs that offers of the kinds we require and keep a stock of lumber of all kinds for sale at the mill yard. Call and see me before buying lumber or selling logs.

S. Y. BULLIS.

**The Old Shop A New Prop'r**

**D. R. REED**

LATE OF ELGIN

Having moved to Athens and bought out the Barber business lately carried on by C. G. Wing, and engaged Mr. Tullis of Perth, a first-class Barber, I am now prepared to do first-class work. The place—

**Old P.O. Building Next H.H. Arnold's**

where he wil be found ready at all times to attend to the wants of customers

☞Razor and Scissors sharpened

**WHY DON'T YOU USE A FOUNTAIN PEN?**

**THEY SAVE TIME AND TEMPER.**

We Handle the Celebrated

**LAMPHAM'S RIVAL.**

It has the Slotted Capillary Feed Piece, therefore will not flood or drop ink.

Do not allow Dealers to press upon you ines

**JUST AS GOOD,**

but get the best—

LAPHAM'S RIVAL.

If your Stationer does not handle it write us and we will send you our Reduced Price List.

THE COPP CLARK CO., LTD., Toronto.

**SELL MUSIC AND MAKE MONEY, BIG SALARIES EARNED**

Selling Single Copies or Taking Subscriptions for the New Musical Magazine

**"Ev'ry Month"**

Stories, Fashions, $2.00 worth of New and Popular Music, Superb Illustrations, and many Novel Features, all for 10c. Good Agents wanted. No capital required. Send 6c. for sample and terms.

HOWLEY, HAVILAND & Co. PUBLISHERS "EV'RY MONTH" 5 EAST 20TH ST. NEW YORK.—NEAR FIFTH AVE. REFERENCE—ANY MUSIC HOUSE IN THE U.S. OR CANADA.


## THE MAN OF CULTURE IN LOVE.

This witch of modern days,
Secure of all men's praise,
Laughs at the critic's gaze,
Arts analytic;
One kneels before a shrine
To worship, not refine,
And [illegible] come to mine,
Dieth the critic.

That love makes all men blind
My scientific mind
Is ha[illegible] assumed to find
[illegible] before me;
And yet this question dread
At times flits through my head—
"When we are fairly wed,
Will she not bore me?"

For all her mind lies waste,
And, save in dress, her taste
In no degree is based
On higher culture;
Recondite things of art
I labor to impart
In vain—my words depart
To swift sepulture.

Once when I brought from town
A book of Browning's down
And read to her, a frown
Puckered her forehead;
'Twas on that very day
I beard her lightly say—
(It took my breath away)—
"Poets are horrid."

I point her to the best,
She answers with a jest,
Says she can but digest
A mental jelly;
So finds her choicest food
In Mrs. Henry Wood,
And loves in every mood
Marie Corelli.

When Bach or Mendelssohn
Like Jove is thundering on,
With many a stifled yawn
Her lips are twitching;
But at Chevalier's song
Her laugh is loud and long,
And can a laugh be wrong
That's so bewitching?

Her simple creed and bold
In art (Oh heavens!) would hold
All bad, per se, that's old,
All good that's recent;
Phil May outweighs, in fact,
With her a gallery packed
With "masters old and cracked,
And hardly decent."

I aim to teach and miss,
She stops me with a kiss;
If unconvinced by this,
With some soft menace;
We drift through lovers' nooks
Of talk we drop from books
To chatter of her looks,
From art to tennis.

She is love's poem writ
In flesh and blood, and yet
(Let me but whisper it)
The least bit stupid.
Well, Love will have his way,
If at some future day
She bores me, I shall lay
The blame on Cupid.

—WALTER HOGG in Chamber's Journal.

### The Princely Duellists.

THE COUNT OF TURIN (Italy). PRINCE HENRI OF ORLEANS (France.)

These princely gentlemen fought a duel the other morning with swords, in which Prince Henri was dangerously wounded, and in which a button saved the life of the Count of Turin by bending Prince Henri's sword. Prince Henri had reflected upon the conduct of some Italian officers at Menelik's Court and these remarks were resented by the Count of Turin, and thus the duel became a really international and representative one. The young men have thus set an example to rulers, and it is to be hoped that the next time an international quarrel arises that the chiefs of the nations will fight it out themselves.

### How Nutmegs Grow.

Nutmegs grow on little trees, which look like small pear trees, and which are generally not over twenty feet high. The flowers are very much like lilies of the valley. They are pale in color and very fragrant. The nutmeg is the seed of the fruit, and the mace is the thin covering over the seed. The fruit is about the size of the peach. When ripe it breaks open and shows the little nut inside. The trees grow on the islands of Asia and tropical America. They bear fruit seventy or eighty years, having fruit upon them all the season. A fine tree in Jamaica is said to have over 4000 nutmegs on it every year.

The Dautch used to have all this nutmeg trade, as they owned the Banda Islands, and conquered all the other traders and destroyed the trees. To keep the price up, they once burned three piles of nutmegs, each of which was said to be "as big as a church." Nature did not sympathize with such measures. The nutmeg pigeon, found in all the Indian islands, did for the world what the Dutch had determined should not be done—carried the seeds, which are their food, into the surroundings countries.

### Munchausen Honored.

With much solemnity the people of Munich, noted chiefly for beer, have been celebrating the centenary of the death of Baron Munchausen, which occurred on February 22, 1797.

Baron Hieronymus Karl Fredrich von Munchausen was a Hanoverian nobleman, a subject of the first three Georges. He was born in 1720, and died in 1797. He took service in a Russian cavalry regiment, but retired in old age to his ancestral estate at Bodenwerder, in Hanover, where he became notorious for the magnificent lies about his military adventures, with which he used to entertain his neighbors at his hospitable board. A collection of these stories, entitled "Vademecum for lustige Leute," was published at Berlin in 1771, without the Baron's permisson. The English work, "Baron Munchausen's Narrative of His Marvelous Travels and Campaigns in Russia," was an expansion and improvement of the Berlin collection.

### Your Bicycle Tire

Do not let the air out of a bicycle tire that is not in use to "save it." Tires are much better off when standing if well inflated.

Generally speaking, a small tire requires more pressure than a large one; if it is to carry the same weight, and a tire requires more pressure in proportion to the rider's weight. A tire should always contain enough air to keep its rim from the ground. If in riding you feel the slightest jar of the rim as your wheel runs over ordinary obstacles, it is because there is not sufficient air pressure.

There is no danger of bursting a tire, as many riders seem to fear, when the small hand pump is used, and even with the best foot pump only the weakest tires could be burst. An extensive observation has found many tires which were too soft, while one is rarely found too hard.—Philadelphia Ledger.

### Washable Waists and Dresses

When a cotton waist is to be frequently washed, and if not lined with a piece of the same goods or with white lawn, it should have a yoke, inside or out, of the same fabric, and facing around an slunder the armsizes, this being where most of the wear comes. Round waists worn beneath the skirt should extend three inches below. The waist and sleeves should have the French or bag seams, which have the raw edges put together on the right side and a narrow seam taken; then they are turned to the wrong side and a tiny seam taken, thus hiding all raw edges. If cotton plaids are made upon the bias they are apt to pull askew in the ironing. In buying embroidery to trim such gowns remember that patterns having small holes wear the best. Such dresses should be washed out quickly and dried in the shade; do not use strong soap on them. Pique, linen, crash, etc., should be well shrunk before they are made up into waists or dresses. Allowance should be made, for they are apt to shrink.

Always turn down an inch and a half at the top of wash skirts, which can be let down, when necessary. Use two threads half an inch apart in gathering the backs of skirts. Run a worsted braid along the under side of wash dresses, letting the edge barely show, and shrink the braid in boiling water before using it. In sewing on braid or velveteen hold it, not the skirt, next to you.—Emma M. Hooper, in August Ladies' Home Journal.

### A Reasonable Presumption

"Speaking of bicycles," began Poindexter, when Giffoyle interrupted him;

"No one was speaking of bicycles."

"But somebody was about to speak of bicycles," replied Poindexter.

## THE PRESS.

At a recent social function in Nova Scotia our townsman, Mr. A. E. Donovan, was asked to respond to the toast of "The Press," and his remarks at the time reported:—

MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN,—I found myself in a somewhat embarrassing position when notified by Mr. Moore that I was expected to respond to the toast of the Press. I ascertained that another was to precede me in such response—a veteran newspaper man, long associated with journalism in this country. But tonight, to my astonishment, I learn that, whereas I came to play second violin, I am expected to play violin obligato without any familiarity with the notes. (Laughter). Whatever knowledge I may have of the newspaper profession has been obtained rather by observation than experience. I saw an editorial in an evening paper a few days ago which asserted some people essayed to criticise the press, who had never contributed so much as a report of a dog-fight; and I being free to confess that I never have reported a dog-fight, I have stricken out the criticism. Gentlemen, the newspaper in many respects is only the composite man. The newspaper must be brave to command the respect of its readers, brave to expose the wrong, brave to defend the right, and, if a partizan newspaper, to defend its party principles, its party organization. The press must surely have chastity. No journal can hope to be received in the homes of a virtuous community that is not clean, but this does not by any means debar it from faithfully chronicling, in proper terms and language most potent to allay and disapprove, the daily occurrences of vice and crime in our midst. On the contrary, this is to-day one of the most solemn duties, which, properly performed, may contribute more to the reforming of vice than almost any other agent

In a recent article on arbitration, the Hon. Joseph Chamberlain says that a free press is another foe of war, not only when it raises its voice directly against violence between nations, but when the faithful journal portrays the horrors that were never realized until every man was brought face to face with these instances. The newspaper correspondent who writes from the bloody battle-field and pictures with his pen the scenes which he has witnessed does more to impress upon us the uselessness and barbarity of war than the most eloquent preacher who has not himself looked upon such scenes. And this is true equally of vice and crime.

We count no man a gentleman who has not truth, and that well grounded. The very foundation, therefore, of the ideal must be truth and accuracy. I may, perhaps, to some appear foolish, but I have an idea that a newspaper ought to tell the truth, even about its own circulation. (Laughter and applause). I was once told by a gentleman friend of mine, an editor in Halifax, that it was said Harvey discovered the circulation of the blood, but no man ever lived that discovered the true circulation of a newspaper. (Laughter). In the present day we can hardly expect extreme modesty in the newspaper. There is too much competition in the opposite quality. But if a journal be truthful and honest, we can almost excuse it for publishing the pictures of its own officers and staff. (Laughter). The press of the future must find its best, its broadest field of labor, in speaking the truth, to alleviate the woes, to right the wrongs, to champion the cause of the weak and oppressed, to disseminate the spirit of brotherly love—this is the ideal which must actuate the successful editor of the perfect newspaper of the future And at no period in the advance of civilization has mankind so fully realized and recognized that beautiful and divine truth of the fatherhood of God and brotherhood of man. (Applause).

The quality of the local press is always a fair measure of the intelligence of the community, and I must say I think the press of Canada is as clean, nay, more so, than any other country—as brave, as progressive, and enterprising as can be found in any other country in the world. There is an old-fashioned Irish toast that runs this way: "May you never die, and no body kill you." I propose that sentiment to the press of Canada.

Another thought, Mr. Chairman, comes to my mind just at this moment. You know, if there comes up to-morrow what the boys call a first class murder or divorce story, the papers will sell like hot cakes. I hold that the papers are higher in their standard than the average citizen in most any community where they are published I believe in the morality of newspapers Where is the newspaper that could not increase its circulation very easily if it would but pander to the depraved taste of the community. It is quite natural to decry newspapers, but there is not an editor or a reporter in this country who does not resist the temptation to lower the standard of journalism. No home should be without its daily or weekly paper. I am sometimes amazed and astonished when I have heard people say they do not take a paper. Why, sir, how do these people expect to keep the boys and girls at home if they will not make it interesting and pleasant. Just think of spending an evening with a lady or gentleman who does not read newspapers. I have had only a very little experience of that kind, but deliver me from any more. It is out of the question for men and women of this day to expect people to find them interesting if they do not read the press. Just here, I would go so far as to say that I think every home should be supplied with its church paper. Whatever church people belong to, they should take the paper of that church. Then they are in a position to defend it. Newspapers can make our public institutions public in the highest and best sense; they can make our courts pure and upright, dealing out justice in the highest sense of the word; they can make our churches clean and upright; they can make our hospitals places for the restoration of health to humanity; they can make our schools the radiating centres of light and knowledge, the focal points of universal truth, truth that can bear the test in the universal arena of the intellect, in the parliament of man. Yes, I say, newspapers can do all this if conducted on the principles I have mentioned. No man dare or can ignore the power of the Canadian press.

Gentlemen, I hope and trust in the future it may be my privilege and pleasure to again meet you all under such pleasant circumstances and shall close by wishing prosperity and success not only to your local papers but to the press of Canada (Applause)

## A BOYS' SUFFERINGS.

ATTACKED WITH INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM AT AN EARLY AGE.

**Each Successive Year Brought Fresh Attacks With Increasing Severity Until he Was a Physical Wreck.**

From the Sun, Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Kelly are people who are deeply grateful for a kind intervention of Providence where by the life, health and happiness of their twelve year old son. Master Harry, has been restored and preserved. Mr. Kelly is one of the best known conductors on the Midland division of the G. T. R, and is now residing in this city. A Sun reporter having heard of the cure of the little fellow and the joy of his parents, called at their home and was met by Mrs. Kelly, who on being informed of the object of his visit, at once told the story of the cure and how the results were attained. We were living in Madoc when our boy was about five years of age and in the spring I went to call him one morning. He replied to my call by saying he could not rise. I at once went to him and found that he was unable to walk. Medical aid being summoned we discovered that inflammatory rheumatism had our little boy in its grasp. All that attention and doctors could do was done and the attack passed off, but the following spring while in Peterboro he was again seized with the dread disease and again we were in terrible dread of losing our child. When the warm weather came again he rallied, but was very weak and only a shadow of his former self. Despite all we

could do he was again attacked in the next spring. You can imagine the fear and dread with which we watched these recurring attacks, each one more severe than the last, and each one leaving our boy in a worse condition than those that went before. His last attack confined him to his bed for three months, and his heart was dangerously affected. His sufferings were terrible, and it was pititul to see him trying to carry food to his mouth. His nervous system was so shattered that a form of St. Vitus' dance had affected him and his hand and arm trembled so that he could not feed or aid himself. Some friends advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and recommended them so highly that my husband and myself decided to try them. We gave them to Harry for several months and when the spring came watched anxiously, fearing a return of the trouble, but were thankful and delighted to see no symptoms of it, nor has he been troubled for the past three years." What is the condition of his health at present?" asked the reporter. "He is as sturdy and as healthy a boy as parents could wish for. I attribute his recovery and present health to nothing but Pink Pills, and I cheerfully recommend them to all."

Rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, nervous headache, nervous prostration, and diseases depending upon humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc., all disappear before a fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail post paid at 50c a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not be persuaded to take some substitute.

### LAKE STREET

MONDAY, Oct. 18.—Arch Hudson has put up a summer resort on the shore of the bay which he calls "Camp Jolly" for the special benefit of his numerous friends.

Miss Fish-her of Athens and numerous other friends from Smith's Falls have been visiting for a few days at Ed. Thomas'.

Wm. T. Stevens of Lake Street proposes to plant his whole garden next season to cucumbers for seed purposes.

An old lady, aunt of Wm. T. Stevens is visiting friends in Plum Hollow. She is 85 years of age, but enjoys a friendly chat with old acquaintances as much as she did 50 years ago.

The immense quantities of fodder corn grown in this section has all been neatly stooked up or cut and stored in silos for fall and winter use.


### KIDNEY GRIND.

South American Kidney Cure the Only Specific for Kidney Disease—A Liquid and Solvent—Never Fails.

Medical science has proved beyond a doubt that the solid particles which pass through the kidneys in the ordinary course of circulation—and which in time so grind and wear these organs that they become diseased and will not perform the functions for which they were created—require a solvent to dissolve and eradicate from the system these foreign substances, and the great South American Kidney Cure has proven to be the best and most scientific specific remedy for such, and the testimony of the thousands who have been cured by it when pill doses have failed is the best demonstration of the fact that a solvent must be administered. If in despair use this remedy. Sold by J. P Lamb & Son


The Weekly Globe and Athens Reporter until end of '98 for only $1.50. Send in your order at once.


### Those Worrying Piles.

One application of Dr. Agnew's Ointment will give you comfort. Applied every night for three to six nights and a cure is effected in the most stubborn cases of blind, bleeding or itching piles. Dr. Agnew's Ointment cures eczema, and all itching burning diseases. It acts like magic. 35c. Sold by J. P. Lamb & Son.


### FRONT OF YONGE.

MONDAY, Oct. 18.—A new school house is under consideration in Caintown to be built next year, but if it be dilly-dallied like the fence, it will not be built till doomsday.

Mr. D. Laddwill be engineer on the Jones pond ditch, and Jas. Cain walking boss. Good old boys.

Mr. A. W. Mallory and Mrs. Richardson of Lansdowne paid us a friendly visit one day last week.

Mr. S. T. Andress of Mallorytown will build a new house and barn this fall.

Mr. Brannaugh and wife of Redwood, N. Y., paid old friends and relatives in Caintown a visit last week.

While the Leeder, Flood & Co.'s steam thresher was working at the barn of Mr. Henry Powell, Mr. Thos Tennant of the said place was in attendance, and while moving over the machine while in motion slipped and one foot went into the cylinder. One of his toes was pulled quite off.


### Without a Peer—Works Miracles.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is without a peer. This great remedy relieves instantly the most aggravated and distressing forms of heart disease. It is the surest and quickest acting formula for heart trouble known to medical science, and thousands of times has the hand of the grim destroyer been stayed by its use. If there is palpitation, shortness of breath, pain in left side, smothering sensations—don't delay, or you may be counted in the long list of those who have gone over to the great majority, because the best remedy in the world to-day was not promptly used. Sold by J. P. Lamb & Son.


### MALLORYTOWN

MONDAY, Oct 18.—Work has been commenced in taking out the rock to deepen the ditch in the Jones mill pond under the G. T. R. bridge, near Yonge Mills.

Mr. S. J. Tuckington is very sick, not expected to live, and in destitute circumstances.

Mrs. Alfred Stagg of Brockville is visiting friends in this neighborhood.

The Raleigh Bros. will open a store in a few days in the Odd Fellows' hall in this place.

Some of the farmers are still cutting corn in this place. It is very badly damaged by frosts.

Mr. and Mrs. Meggs of Gananoque were the guests of Chancy Root on Sunday last.

Mrs. Robertson of Gananoque is spending a few days with her daughters at Kelly Bros'.

### NORTH AUGUSTA.

MONDAY, Oct. 18.—Farmers report potatoes, roots, etc., a good crop here this year.

Mrs. T. W. Ralph was visiting friends in Athens last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Saunders of Arnprior are spending a few days with friends here.

Mr. Geo. Bonewell, of Chapleau, formerly of this village, is visiting his old home again.

The S. O. T. Division No. 3, which has been closed for a while, is again in operation.

Messrs. E. I. Haley, J. Botham, and N. Timlick, who have spent the last two months in the harvest fields of Manitoba, are home again. The Band will now commence practicing again, for a busy time next summer.

A number of our young people spent Sunday in attending Homerite meetings, which are in full operation at Algonquin.

A very pleasant and happy event took place on the 13th inst., at which Miss Jennie McCracken and Mr. Byron Stringer were united in marriage. The ceremony was ably conducted by Rev. M. Danby. The happy couple received many useful and costly presents. They will take up their residence at Seeley's Bay.

### Elbe Mills Honor Roll.

The following is the report of Elbe Mills school for August and September:—

V.—Laura Goodall 932.

IV.—Eva Bates 743, Hilliard Shaw 112.

III.—Seymour Halladay.

II.—Grace Cornell, Morton Bates, Dyson Dixie.

Pt. II.—Violet Green.

Pt. I.—Deslia Whitford, Lesley Bonstel, Carrie Green, Lucy Allan.

LILLIAN HALL, Teacher.

### Crushed.

Willie—Why do you never awak me to call Sundays, Miss Tart?

Violet—Because that is a day of rest, you know!

### How They Came to New York.

The following conversation took place between two gentlemen in a crowded New York clubroom. They had been talking about the condition of things when they first came East. Mr. Rawson said:

"When I first came to New York I had only a ragged coat, with a knife and a few marbles in my pocket."

"You were better off than I, then, for I had neither a coat nor a waistcoat, nor a knife, nor even marbles."

"Nonsense!" was the reply. "How could that be?"

"Well, I will tell you. When I came here I was a baby in long clothes."

The roar of laughter that arose could have been heard miles away.—Tid-Bits.

### Just Why He Wanted a Pass.

The general passenger agent of one of the Chicago trunk lines received a letter from a Kansas man the other day requesting a pass for himself to Chicago and return. There was nothing about the letter to indicate that the writer had any claim to the courtesy he requested, but the railway man thought that perhaps the Kansan had some connection with the road, possibly as a local freight agent. So he wrote back:

"Please state explicitly on what account you request transportation."

By return mail came this reply:

"I've got to go to Chicago someway, and I don't want to walk."—Chicago Times-Herald.

### PORTRAITS OF THE SOUL.

Dr. H. Baraduc Makes Experiments and Says Man Is a Sun.

Dr. H. Baraduc, of Paris, who recently made some interesting experiments with the object of obtaining photographs of the human soul, has now come forward with a new theory, which is that every human being is a miniature sun—is, in fact, what he styles a "man sun." He has fully explained his theory to the French Society of Biology, and also to the French Academy of Sciences, and so impressed was the academy that it straightway appointed a committee, composed of MM. d'Arsonval, Becquerel and Moisson, and instructed it to examine as to the scientific value of Dr. Baraduc's views.

According to Dr. Baraduc—and the fact is generally admitted—man is surrounded by an incandescent atmosphere known as the photosphere. Now this

DR. H. BARADUC.

photosphere, as he points out, is the theatre of perturbations and of gigantic cyclones, the influence of which is felt even on our own small planet, since it also produces on this globe cyclones and other disturbances. We, too, says Dr. Baraduc, have our photosphere or atmosphere, which vibrates and moves, not only in accordance with the moral impressions which we receive according to our spiritual condition, but also according to the influence which is brought to bear on it by the tempests in the sun and on the earth. In other words, he insists on the verity of that old aphorism of the alchemists, the theurgists and the therapeutists—namely, that "the small is like the great, and that which is on high is like that which is below."

As a proof of his theory, the Doctor and his assistants have taken several photographs of vibrations which emanated from human bodies and when these bodies were in varying conditions. The photographs show these varying conditions very clearly. Thus the vibrations which emanated from the calm body are tranquil, those which emanated from the body in a state of cerebral or cardiac activity resemble the normal atmosphere of the sun, and those which emanated from a body in a state of fury or profound trouble resemble the solar tempests as they have been photographed by astronomers.

The coincidence of these photographic images is at least curious, and at any rate there can be no question as to their reality. To explain them is the problem. Does this human photosphere radiate simply from our bodies and from the nervous centres of our material beings, or does it, as is now claimed, radiate from our very souls?

A wonderful fact, if true, and so it is believed to be by some eminent scientists. Unusual interest is being taken in the subject in Paris, and many agree with the French writer who says: "If the results reported by Dr. H. Baraduc can be obtained by other scientists who are equally trustworthy, we have at once before us the greatest discovery of the century, a discovery which is certainly more remarkable than that of the famous X-rays."

### MINER RATCHFORD.

**The President of the United Mine Workers of the United States.**

Michael Ratchford, national president of the United Mine Workers of the United States, upon whom is devolving the responsibility of managing the na-

PRESIDENT RATCHFORD.

tional strike of the miners, is a resident of Massillon, Stark Co., O. He is a product of the coal mines of that country, where his father, of English descent, was a miner before him. He received his schooling in labor agitation under John McBride, also of Massillon, who was president of the national miners' organization when the great strike of 1894 was fought. In 1888 Ratchford was a member of the National Executive Board of the Miners' organization. At the National Convention last January he was elected to the highest office in the organization. He is 43 years old, is married and has two children. Five feet ten inches in stature, stoutly built, with firm-set jaw and mouth, flashing eye, he looks like the leader of his fellows that he is.

### Advantages of the Country.

"Can't afford it?" said the enthusiastic father to the plodder who had said he couldn't afford to send his children to the country. "Why, you can save enough on their shoes and clothes to pay for their keep. You know what shoes cost, and how much you have to pay for clothes. In the country the boys can go barefoot, and wear overalls for trousers, and the girls can wear cheap things, too, with a heap less cost for laundering. You get their board practically for nothing, and life and health thrown in. Can't afford it? Why, you can't afford not to send them!"—New York Sun.

### Whence the Expression?

"To drink like a fish." But alcohol invariably causes him to float wrong side up. One per cent. of most delicate cyanide will kill a sporting goldfish in one hour and thirty minutes. Twenty per cent. will act like prussic acid. It has been calculated by a deep thinker that a pint of tanglefoot will do a shark, and a quart of forty-rod a whale.—Boston Journal.

### The Drummer in Jerusalem.

The Jerusalem and Jaffa Railway transported last year 17,000 tons of freight, and the commercial traveler is now a common sight in Jerusalem.

### DAD'S OLD BREECHES.

When dad has worn his trousers out,
They pass to brother John;
Then mother trims them round about,
And William puts them on.

When William's legs too long have grown,
The trousers fall to hide 'em;
So Walter claims them for his own,
And stows himself inside 'em.

Next Sam's fat legs they close invest,
And when they won't stretch tighter,
They're turned, and shortened, washed and pressed,
And fixed on me—the writer.

Ma works them into rugs and caps
When I have burst the stitches,
At Doomsday we shall see (perhaps)
The last of dad's old breeches.

### SHERLOCK HOLMES, JR.

**By Wonderful Reasoning He Effects the Capture of a Bicycle Thief.**

"Ha!" exclaimed Sherlock Holmes, jr., the great bicycle thief-catcher, "yonder goes our man. You say the wheel that was stolen from you was a seventy-two gear, with ram's horn handlebars?"

"Yes," replied the man who had been robbed.

"Good," said Holmes. "That is the kind yonder fellow rides. I can see at a glance, too, that he uses a stolen wheel."

"Wonderful!" his companion ejaculated. "How is it possible for you to tell all this by merely glancing at him?"

"Easy enough, my dear, sir, if you know how." the great detective answered. "Look at his hands. You see they are sunburned only upon the bony surface just above the thumbs. If he used


### Hood's Bilious Pills

Insomnia, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever and blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.



### Farm For Sale.

One mile north of Lyn, five from Brockville. 95 acres. Buildings first-class, good water, plenty of wood. Farm in first-class cultivation. Apply to

D. W. BOOTH, Box 79, Brockville.



### For Sale.

That desirable cottage near the English church containing seven rooms and a good cellar, plenty of hard and soft water, together with one-quarter acre of choice garden land facing the south. Will sell cheap. Apply to owner.

E. C. BULORD, Athens P. O.



### J. F. CHAPMAN,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER

For township of Bastard and Burgess South. Charges moderate. Sales made by the day or on commission.

Harlem, Ont.


### EXTRA-PROVINCIAL COMPANIES

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that under the provisions of Section 104 of The Ontario Companies' Act, every company, NOT INCORPORATED BY OR UNDER THE AUTHORITY OF AN ACT OF THE LEGISLATURE OF ONTARIO, which now or prior to the first day of November, A.D. 1897, carries on business in Ontario, having gain for its purpose or object, for the carrying on of which a company might be incorporated under the said Act, shall, on or before the first day of November, A.D. 1897, make out and transmit to the Provincial Secretary a statement, under oath, showing:

(a) The corporate name of the company;
(b) How and under what special or general Act the company was incorporated, and the Acts amending such special or general Act;
(c) Where the head-office of the company is situated;
(d) The amount of the authorized capital stock;
(e) The amount of stock subscribed or issued and the amount paid up thereon;
(f) The nature of each kind of business which the company is empowered to carry on, and what kind or kinds is or are carried on in Ontario.

(1) If the company makes default in complying with the provisions of the said section it shall incur a penalty of twenty dollars per day for every day during which such default continues, and every director, manager, secretary, agent, traveller or salesman of such company who with notice of such default transacts within Ontario any business whatever for such company, shall for each day upon which he so transacts such business incur a penalty of twenty dollars.

Forms for the purpose of enabling companies to comply with the above provisions, may be obtained upon application to the undersigned.

E. J. DAVIS, Provincial Secretary, Toronto.


### McMullen & Co

Booksellers and Stationers. . . .

**BROCKVILLE.**

Have now on sale an immense stock of School Books for Public and High Schools at greatly reduced prices. Also School Stationery of every description, such as Scribbling Books, Note Books, Exercise Books, &c., &c., and the best value ever seen for the money.

Also on hand the new Presbyterian Hymn Book, of which we sell a nice copy for 10 cents.

We sell Elegant Pocket Bibles at 20 cents, and Prayer Books from 5 cents upwards.

Family Bibles—good and cheap.

McMullen & Co.

Brockville, Aug., 1897.



### PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

GET RICH QUICKLY. Write to-day for our beautiful illustrated Book on Patents and the fascinating story of a poor Inventor who made $250,000.00. Send us a rough sketch or model of your invention and we will promptly tell you FREE if it is new and probably patentable.

No humbug, Honest Service, Specialty: Tough cases rejected in other hands and foreign applications. References: Hon. Chancellor T. Berthiaume, prop. of "La Presse," Honorable D. A. Ross, the leading newspapers, Banks, Express Companies & clients in any locality. All Patents secured through our agency are brought before the public by a special notice in over 300 newspapers. MARION & MARION, Patent Experts, Temple Building, 185 St. James St., Montreal. The only firm of Graduate Engineers in the Dominion transacting patent business exclusively. Mention this paper.



FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS

**DUNN'S BAKING POWDER**

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.



**WANTED** Solicitors for "Canada, An Encyclopedia of the Country," in Five Royal Quarto Volumes. No delivering. Commission paid weekly. A canvasser reports his first week making over $70 profit.

THE LINSCOTT COMPANY, Toronto.



### WEAK MEN CURED

NO CURE, NO PAY

*Remedies Sent FREE by Mail*

$500.00 REWARD for any case of Nervous Debility, lost vigor, or sexual weakness we cannot cure.

***Remedies Sent Free***

Use and pay if satisfied

Send full particulars of case, with 10 cents in silver to help pay postage, and Remedies will be sent FREE by return mail. Everything sent securely sealed.

*Address N. S. M. Company Lock Box 339 Picton, Ont.*



### MONEY TO LOAN

We have instructions to place large sums of private funds at current rates of interest on first mortgage on improved farms. Terms to suit borrower. Apply to

HUTCHESON & FISHER, Barristers &c Brockville.



**Wanted**—Farmer's Sons or other industrious persons of fair education to whom $60 a month would be an inducement. I could also engage a few ladies at their own homes.

T. H. WINSCOTT, Toronto, Ont.



50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

**PATENTS**

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

**SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,**

A beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address

MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.


### He Followed the Advice.

"How far can you swim, Willie?" inquired the visitor.

"Oh, I don't know," replied Willie.

"Across the ocean?" persisted the visitor facetiously.

"I shouldn't wonder," answered Willie promptly.

"Why, Willie, do you know how far it is across the ocean?" demanded Willie's mother.

"Don't care how far it is," retorted Willie. "You told me once never to admit that I couldn't do a thing until I'd tried and failed and I never tried this."—Chicago Post.

### Sweethearts Yet.

"I envy the Badgelys more than any married people I know."

"For what special reason?"

"Well, he is over sixty, and she is over fifty; but she calls him 'boy' and he calls her 'girl.'"

### The Reason Why.

"Slowboy says he would rather run a lawn-mower than lie in a hammock."

"How absurd!"

"No; he says his wife can't put the baby in his lap when he is running the lawn-mower."

### Incog.

"He is traveling incog."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, he took the name plate off his wheel before he started."

### UP TO DATE.

When next "John Gilpin rides abroad,"
Or Cleopatra dies,
When next they "take the news to Ghent,"
Or "horses" Richard cries,
In fact when all great deeds occur
They'll happen, let us hope,
At such a time and place as will
Suit the kinetoscope.

### STORIES OF YOUNG CANADA.

**Some Good Though Unconscious Wit by the Little 'Uns.**

A little boy who had a cousin living but three blocks from his home was given permission to stop and play there after school whenever he chose. The tempter soon whispered in Harry's ear that he might go anywhere under the pretense of having been at his cousin's home.

One evening after his mother had heard of her truant boy's wanderings she asked him where he had been since school closed.

"Down to Cousin Alfred's house," he replied.

Then she kindly said: "Harry, mamma knows you have not been there; now don't tell a lie, just tell the truth and all will be well." He replied: "How did you find out?" "Oh, a little bird told mamma." After which he pointed his finger with a little gesture of warning and said: "Don't talk to me about lying, birds can't talk."

A little five-year-old boy when told by his mother that they would go to see his baby cousin christened on the following Sunday, replied with a troubled countenance, that "He hoped the rector would go home as soon as he was through with cousin." When asked why he said: "Well, I've had enough. I've had the measles—and such awful pains in my stomach. So I don't want to be christened."

The other day a little boy was heard relating to his chums his first experience in purchasing a pair of shoes. He said the salesman told him positively that the shoes would wear a long time and they had only worn two weeks. He declared he was going to have the salesman sued for "breach of promise."

A prominent oculist relates the following story which recently occurred in his practice, showing the natural brightness of some litt'e children: The patient, a little boy 5 years of age, had some slight inflammation of the eye, and upon being interrogated as to the nature of the trouble replied: "Well, I don't know just how to call it, but I don't get any light out of the eye."

Invitations to a "bloomer lawn party" from a church society of women in St. Louis recently stirred up great excitement and criticism, but the demand for tickets was tremendous. One of the conditions of the invitations was that all the women should wear bloomers, and those who were not properly equipped in that respect were to be provided with the articles on the spot. When the crowd arrived [illegible] were [illegible] much [illegible] Miss [illegible] the city [illegible] refused [illegible] to give [illegible] adorned [illegible] were [illegible] fined $1 [illegible] not vote [illegible]