Biliousness

is caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrify in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache,

Hood's Pills

insomina, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or 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.

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Large additions to our stock of .....

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We quote you a few as follows:

The Trump Watch, American movement,	$2.75
16 size, Nickel Case, Lever movement, Jewelled	4.50
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6 size Solid Silver case, lever movement..	5.75
Ladies' Watch, 6 size Solid Silver case, American movement.....	7.75
Ladies' Watch, 0 size, Solid Silver Case full jeweled movement	10.00

ALL FULLY GUARANTEED

A large assortment of Gold and Gold-filled Watches to select from.

Don't fail to see them.

H. R. KNOWLTON,
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN

Athens, Nov. 17, 1897.

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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
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Train leaves Montreal, Windsor St., at 2 p.m. week days.
Tourists Sleeping Car every day, except Sunday to Pacific Coast.
Frequent sailings from Vancouver and Victoria. Particulars on application.
Ask for copy of our GOLD FOLDER containing most recent information as to routes, rates, etc.

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SETTLER'S TRAINS TO

MANITOBA
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Will leave every Tuesday in March and April, should sufficient business offer. Colonists can travel with their effects and stock on these trains and still make quick time.
Free Colonist Sleeping Cars attached to these trains. Ask nearest C. P. R. Agent, or write for a copy of the "Settlers' Index," containing full information as to Freight and Passenger rates, time tables, land regulations and how to procure a FREE FARM.

FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND
LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

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 will be found ready at all times to attend to the wants of customers

Razor and Scissors sharpened

BLIND TOM, PIANIST.

HOW THE FAMOUS NEGRO IS PASSING HIS DECLINING YEARS.

Tom Is Now Enjoying a Well-Earned Rest in the Highlands of Navesink, N. J.—He Still Plays the Piano and Serenely and Selfishly Enjoys His Life.

"What has become of Blind Tom?"

This question is often asked by old theatergoers, who remember the days "befo' de wah," when the gifted musical idiot was the star attraction in lyceums, town halls, and lecture rooms, with which the simpler tastes of most amusement-seekers of those times were satisfied.

Tom was only a lad then, the slave of a Georgia planter, and his mental weakness, together with his blindness, served to increase the interest of those who saw and heard this ignorant little slave, with unerring touch, draw from the pianoforte its sweetest and most melodious strains as well as its grandest and most solemn harmonies.

The query as to "Blind Tom's" whereabouts can be answered best by a tall, broad-shouldered, neatly dressed colored man, whose gray hair and sightless eyes increase the impressiveness of his appearance, and who resides in a comfortable cottage at the highlands of Navesink, on the New Jersey side of the lower New York bay. This elderly colored man is the "Blind Tom" of to-day, and for several years he has lived there in ease and comfort with his guardian, Mrs. Eliza Lerche, who was appointed ten years ago. When she took charge of Tom she found that his popularity as a public attraction had greatly waned, owing to the fact that he had been before the public many years, and that his former managers had made all the money they could out of the peculiar musical talent of the simple-minded colored man without preserving his value as an attraction by replacing his wornout repertoire with more modern musical pieces. Tom was also getting old, and was physically worn out by the night and day travel consequent on one-night stand performances. He had been handed over with no money and no property, personal or otherwise, out of the hundreds of thousands of dollars which he had earned during the previous quarter of a century. So it was necessary to keep him at work a while longer to provide for his future maintenance in case he became disabled by age or infirmities, and also to enable him to take care of his old mother, who was still alive in one of the Southern States, and looked to Tom for support.

About three years ago, Mrs. Lerche had saved enough money to warrant the temporary withdrawal of "Blind Tom" from the amusement world, so that he might recuperate his health, and, at the same time, familiarize himself with modern musical compositions.

Tom enjoys his long rest, after so many years of incessant travel and work. He does very little visiting among his neighbors and receives few callers at his cottage. He finds sufficient companionship in the piano given him by the late William Steinway, with whom he was such a favorite that he was called, years ago, "Steinway's boy." He passes hours at a time at the piano, playing his old pieces and practicing new ones. Occasionally he attempts improvisation, but even then the imitative faculty predominates, as the notes he picks out are usually the reproductions of sounds that he has heard. His best effort in this line was a piece entitled, "What the Wind and the Waves Told Tom," in which he imitated the whistling of the wind, the roaring of the waves, the howling storm, and the crash of thunder.

BLIND TOM AND MOTHER.

When not at the piano Tom amuses himself by imitating the small talk of ladies and other visitors to the Lerche cottage, to which he is a silent listener. He holds imaginary receptions, at which the weather, new styles in dresses, and like topics are discussed by the imaginary visitors, as imitated by Tom, in a way that is very comical, but he will not do it if he knows there is any one listening to him.

In spite of his advanced years, and his reserved, formal demeanor in company, Tom is merely an overgrown child, and has to be carefully watched by the male nurse specially hired for that purpose. He has all the selfishness of a spoiled child, and is jealous of any attention paid to any one else in his presence. He has little natural affection, and cares only for those around him who minister directly to his wants. He is willing that his mother should be taken care of out of the money he has earned, but he does not wish to have her or his brothers or sisters near him, for fear that they may annoy him, or prevent his being the sole object of the attentions of those around him. With the exception of this childish selfishness, "Blind Tom" is extremely moral and religious in his habits and disposition. He never eats without first offering a prayer, and on Sundays will play only church music on his piano. He will have nothing to do with anyone who drinks liquor, and will quickly order from the room any person who uses profane or improper language in his presence. He is usually very polite, but cannot abide a bore, and when a member of the long-winded fraternity tries to make him a victim of his interminable talk the big blind man brings his tormentor up with a round turn by saying very abruptly: "Well, now, you have talked long enough. Good-by."

It was only after the conclusion of Mrs. Lerche's long legal contest that mother and son were together again for the first time since Tom's infancy, but, after the novelty of their reunion had worn away, it was evident that their tastes and temperaments were so utterly at variance that there was little likelihood of their living happily together. Fate had kept them apart too long. Tom's clouded mind could not realize what his mother had suffered during their long separation. Four-score years of life had made her a withered-up, irritable old woman, set in her ways, and not at all reconciled to the fact that she found the baby for whom she had mourned so many years turned into a prematurely aged man, fixed in his habits, and strangely lacking in the natural affection he should have for her.

So Charity Wiggins went back to her

Pointed Paragraphs.

Beauty kills time and time kills beauty.

The poorer the lawyer the fewer trials he has.

Wealth and happiness are not always on the best of terms.

Economy is a hard road to travel, but it leads to the land of riches.

The man who poses as an Apollo is apt to be nothing but an Apollo-gy for one.

When a man beigns to discuss matrimony with a widow the result is usually a tie.

Truth is mighty and it may have prevailed before the gas meter was invented.

A man's feet may be of the regulation pattern, but his cloven breath always betrays him.

Whisky is a drug on the market when you have to get it at a drug store on a prescription.

Women jump at conclusions and frequently hit; men reason things out logically and usually miss.

The man who is looking for a soft place without honest labor can usually find it right under his hat.

Stevenson's Little Friend.

The death of Adelaide M. Ide, the daughter of Henry C. Ide, ex-Chief Justice of Samoa, recalls a pretty incident of her childhood. When she went with her father to Samoa, she became a great favorite with Robert Louis Stevenson. She was born on February 29, and consequently she grieved greatly because she did not have birthdays as often as other girls. Stevenson, noting her disappointment, declaring that he would give her his own birthdays, and drew up an amusing legal document deeding them to her.—San

Nurse Morris' Secret.

EXPLAINS HOW SHE SAVES MOTHERS' LIVES.

The Critical Time of Maternity and the Methods of a Famous Nurse to Restore the Mothers' Strength.

From the Evening News, Detroit, Mich.

No woman is better fitted for nursing, or has had more years of practical experience in that work than Mrs. Moses Morris, of 340 Fourteenth street, Detroit, Mich. For twenty years she has been recognized as the best and most successful nurses in confinement cases, and over three hundred happy mothers can testify to her skillful nursing and care. Always engaged months ahead, she has had to decline hundreds of pressing and pleading applications for her services. She has made a specialty of confinement cases, and has made so high a reputation in this city that her engagement, in all cases, is taken as a sure sign of the mothers speedy recovery.

Mrs. Morris was a nurse in England before she came to America, and so was her mother and her mother's mother before her. When asked once by a leading physician the secret of her great success in treating mothers in confinement cases, she said she used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in such cases, as they build up the mother more quickly and surely than any other medicine she had ever used.

Mrs. Morris was seen at her pretty little home on Fourteenth Street, and when asked regarding the use of these pills in her profession, she said: "I have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People since they were put on the market They built me up when I was all run down and so nervous I could not get any rest. After they had helped me I began to use them in restoring mothers in confinement cases. There is nothing that can be prescribed or given by a physician that will give health and strength to a mother so quickly as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. It is true that in some cases where the father or parents were prejudiced against the much advertised Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I gave them as "Tonic Pills," but they all came out of a Dr. Williams' Pink Pills box.

I have given them in hundreds of cases of confinement to the mother, and it is wonderful how they build up the system. I have practically demonstrated their great worth many times and have recommended them to hundreds of mothers for their young daughters. Yes, I have been successful in confinement cases, but I must give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People a great part of the credit for the speedy recovery of mothers. They certainly have no equal as a strength and health builder. You can say for me that I strongly advise that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People be kept and used in every house.

All the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves are contained in a condensed form, in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental strain, over-work or excesses of whatever nature. Dr. Williams's Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50c a box or 6 boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

The rate of taxation in Brockville will be 22½ mills this year, 1¾ mills of that going to pay the carriage works bonus.

A WIFE'S LAST HOPE.

Husband Smitten with that Direst of Sufferings — Rheumatism — South American Rheumatic Cure Gives Relief in 10 Hours.

Mrs. C. Saunders, Brookbury, Que., writes: "My husband was confined to his bed for two months with acute rheumatism, pains, and fever. Doctors could give him so little relief, I had about lost hope of his recovery. I was induced to try South American Rheumatic Cure and ten hours after commencing its use all pain had left him. He took in all three bottles, and is now well and strong, and free from every pain. Sold by J. P. Lamb & Son.

A Hamilton journalist in announcing the arrival of his first baby says: "We wouldn't take $10,000 for him nor pay 50 cents for another."

KIDNEY CLOUDS.

Bladder Troubles—Acute Kidney Disorders Diabetes—Brights Disease Dispelled by South American Kidney Cure—Relief in Six Hours.

Kidney Symptoms are legion. Have you dull, aching pain, or stiffness in the loins, tenderness in the kidney region headache and backache, visual disorders dizziness, sluggish circulation, irregular heart, dropsical swellings, hot or dry skin, sediment in the urine Any of these indicate kidney disease. Seed sowing for a fatal harvest South American Kidney Cure is the one proved, tested and never-failing specific for kidney diseases in all forms of all stages. It has worked miracles. Sold by J. P. Lamb & Son.

A LIVING DEATH.

Shattered Nerves—Appetite Gone—Digestion Deranged—Discouraged to Death—South American Nervine is Hope and Health in all Such Cases.

Mr. C. J. Curtis, of Sandwich West, Ont., testifies: "I had a very severe attack of La Grippe, which left me very weak: no appetite and my nervous system and general constitution verymuch shattered. I purchased five bottles of South American Nervine, and when I had taken but three bottles I was as well as ever I was. I attribute my recovery—my regained strength and appetite—entirely to his great remedy. I can not recommend it too highly. Sold by J. P. Lamb & Son.

To Rent.

The flat over the Reporter office, consisting of hall, dining room, parlor, kitchen, two bedrooms, and store room. These rooms are well furnished, have 9 foot ceilings, and are nicely painted and papered. Hard and soft water convenient. Posession given 10th March. Apply to

REPORTER OFFICE.

MISSION WORK IN CHINA.

Rev. Geo. E. Hartwell Writes of the Progress of Work in Pen Hsien.

CHENTU, Jan. 24, '98.

Editor Reporter:

In a former letter it was stated how the Lord led his servants in Chentu to open a new station in a city 30 miles distant, named Pen Hsien. The difficulties of obtaining even a shop in a city of this kind was also briefly sketched, how that, notwithstanding the usual barriers, the evangelist sent, in answer to prayer, found a friend, who by his recommendations assisted the evangelist in obtaining a shop. Lastly, how the official issued most favorable proclamations and posted them in the gates of the city where everybody could read.

Following apostolical methods, two native evangelists were sent. This was their first experience in opening a strange city. It was with much fear and trembling they opened the doors. The Chinese in one respect are similar to the Athenians, always ready "either to tell or hear something new."

For a week the two brethren sat at opposite ends of a table as the crowds came and went, exhorting, preaching, and answering questions. The days were spent in the street chapel, the evenings in the large tea shops, where in hot weather the literary men gather, sip tea, and talk over the news of the day. These tea shops are the newspapers of China. The principal subject of conversation at this time was the new doctrine that was being preached. Some said Roman Catholicism in disguise. Others said no, Ho Sien Sung (my Chinese name) was an Englishman, and the English do not propagate Roman Catholicism In China the priests are, almost with out exception, from France; hence the Chinese differentiate Protestantism and Roman Catholicism according as the preachers are English and French. The literary standing of the two evangelists soon won them friends among the students, and once the students of China are reached the victory is practically assured. Before the week was over, the earnestness of these two men so deeply impressed the students of Pen Hsien that those whom we feared would become our bitterest opponents are to-day our warmest friends. The hearts of the Chinese respond to truth when set forth by earnest believers.

The work begun under such favorable circumstances has been most fruitful. The enemy was not always quiet. Some attempts were made to frighten the landlord, also to hinder the progress of the work, but in vain. A great change has come over the Chinese people within the last two or three years China's Rip Van Winkle sleep is hastily drawing to a close The seeds sown in China during the last decade are already maturing. What triumphs are in store for the Gospel! Happy the eyes that shall see her fruitful vines laden with precious fruit. Let us now see how wonderfully the Holy Spirit has been working in Pen Hsien in answer to prayer.

Nov. 17, Pen Hsien was visited for a third time. What a change had taken place in four months. Three of the Chentu brethren, beside the evangelist, were present. Sunday morning arrived. It was market day and the city was crowded. At nine o'clock we met for prayer, ten o'clock the front of the chapel was opened, and the preaching began. The chapel was crowded. The evangelists spoke in turn. A student 16 years of age, a bright young man, was present. He has been a boarding pupil for four years in the schools, and has shown an earnestness in the Gospel that bespeaks another laborer in the vast vineyard. Two evangelists had already spoken when up jumped this young man and said though he was their (the congregation's) younger brother, yet he had a message for them. His young, passionate face soon attracted a full house, who listened most attentively to his testimony. From 10 o'clock until dusk the doors remained open and the crowds came and went as turn about we told the Gospel story. At dusk we sat down to rest. We had been, so to speak, fishing all day, and we asked would the Lord Jesus come along that way and bring the fish An evening meeting had been announced for those who desired to obtain salvation through believing on the Lord Jesus Christ. Seven o'clock the lamps were lit. A tap is heard on the outside door. A voice inside enquires, "Who's there?" If an interested person, he gives his name; if not, there are departing footsteps. One by one they came. The available space in the inner room is very limited being only 8x12 feet, yet as they came there would be a little tighter squeezing until a seat was found. Thus they came much, I imagine, as the early Christians did when they wished to have a quiet worship.

Sixteen individuals were present, sixteen souls seeking light and salvation. The apostles needed divine help to keep their nets from breaking, otherwise their labor would have been in vain. To whom could these 16 souls be trusted to be led into the Kingdom of God? Just one, the Holy Spirit; hence a lesson in Acts, subject, 'The disciples waiting—the disciples receiving.' A short exhortation followed and then a testimony meeting. They knew nothing about a Methodist class meeting, but the spirit of the old class meeting was present, if the form was absent. There were no set phrases, no eloquence, but simple testimonies of how they were led to believe in the Gospel. The first to speak was a doctor who has a good practice and is well known. He was the first to take an out and out stand for the truth. In relating his experience he said "I was persecuted a little shortly after I put my name down as an inquirer. Several of my father's family fell sick, and they said it was a punishment on them because I had left the paths of my ancestors I then prayed that God would restore them and He has, and now they have nothing to say." One most striking feature of these testimonies was their implicit confidence in prayer, their simple faith in God. It was a delightful season and well repaid all the trouble, toil and anxiety of the past few years in acquiring this difficult language to hear these men testify for Christ.

Six months have passed. Forty names are now recorded in the church register as inquirers and probationers. One has been baptised, and the work continues to grow. Scholars, merchants, clerks, tailors, carpenters, and workmen are all represented. This is one instance of the change that is rapidly coming over China. The harvest truly is great but the laborers are few.

The evangelist in charge is supported by the Grafton st. Methodist S. S. Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Traces of gold have been found in a mica mine near Gananoque and a public meeting was held in that town last week to raise the sum of $500 to be expended in sinking a shaft to test the extent of the deposit. All present were interested in the scheme but none would invest.

Miss A. Murphy, of Seeley's Bay, has entered the Kingston dairy school as a pupil in cheese making. She is the first pupil of the gentler sex to take a course at the local institution, and her example will furnish a new opening for women who desire to be self supporting in these days of women's rights.

There seems to be a foreboding that prices for cheese will be low all this season. In its report of proceedings on Change a few days ago the Montreal Trade Bulletin says: "A well-known shipper offered to sell 1000 boxes of finest Ontario cheese at 8c July delivery, and as this offer was not taken up he said: "I will sell 1000 boxes finest Ontario white or colored at 7¾c, July delivery. Finding, however that the July option was no inducement, he tried a more distant one and offered to sell 1000 boxes finest Western September white or colored at 9c November delivery; but as the speculative spirit was weak, no one seemed inclined to purchase so far ahead, although the lot was subsequently offered at 8c. But when an offer to bet $25 was made that finest cheese would not sell at 8c during the whole coming season, it was at once snapped up as a pretty sure thing."

A Mistake.

Editor Reporter:

DEAR SIR,—I wish through your columns to correct an erroneous notion regarding my statements made at a public meeting referring to the miscarriage of mail matter. It has been thought that I blamed the Athens postmaster. I wish it known that I do not wish to implicate him in any fault or lay any blame to his charge concerning any letters that may have gone astray.

REV. J. PUTTENHAM, Delta.

Card of Thanks.

To the officers and members of the Addison Court of Chosen Friends No. 156.

I wish to express my heartfelt gratitude to the members of the above council for their kind thought in making me the surprised recipient of ten dollars in return for the shelter received by Wm. Hay, a member of the honored society, beneath my roof, when he was suddenly taken sick when visiting this neighborhood. It proves that the society is maintaining the principles of fellowship and brotherly love and I heartily wish them every success in the future.

MRS. S. A. SNIDER.

Addison, Ont.

For High School Boys.

The Education Department of Ontario has issued a pamphlet which says that in accordance with the provisions of the High Schools Act, 1896, any high school or collegiate institute may establish classes in military instruction and shall be entitled to an annual grant of $50, under conditions detailed in the act. The conditions and regulations are in harmony with the military tactics sanctioned by the Department of Milita. The supplies, which will be forwarded free of charge by the Department of Militia on application through the Minister of Education, include breech loading rifles, with bayonet and scabbard complete, and accoutrements. The Board of Trustees is required to provide a suitable room to be used as an armory. The company shall consist of not fewer than 25 young men, over 16 years of age, actually attending the high school or collegiate institute.

A Will Case.

The Court of Appeal in Toronto has decided that a verbal death bed request is perfectly valid and as a result of that decision given last Saturday, Miss Gertrude B. Read, a Brockville young lady is just $1,000 ahead. The money was left her by Thomas B. Wilders, a resident of that town who died in December, 1895, without relatives of any kind. During his illness, Miss Read, who lived next door, frequently attended him, rendering him many services, and in appreciation of this he told her in the presence of witnesses that he would give her the policy on his life. After his death his creditors commenced proceedings to get possession of the money, but Miss Read put in her claim and when it came to trial judgment was given in her case by the local courts. It was afterwards appealed to the highest authorities in the province and on Saturday, as previously stated, the judgment was sustained.

LAKE STREET

SATURDAY, March 26.—W. T. Stevens started two boys plowing on the 23rd, and says that the land never plowed better at any season of the year. He says that when one door shuts another one opens; that he never has to run up the road to find a man. "Thank the Lord, they come to him."

The fence-maker is at work. Church is a good man.

The weather is fine, and the ice is nearly all out of the drowned lands.

Ed. Curry is after the rats.

John Yates made a big trade and got a small horse. He is a trotter.

FRONT OF YONGE.

MONDAY, March 21.—The small boy with the gun, in the absence of other game, is killing many useful and insectivarous birds. He should be hauled up before the cadi and made a public example of. These birds are protected by statute. Take warning, boys.

Mr. George McIntosh passed through here last week.

There are some people in the county poor house, near Athens, who deserve a better fate.

The commissioners will soon need to be polishing up for their business to old Ireland.

We believe the McIntosh young ladies have moved to Athens The Mills seem a blank since their removal, and we hope that at some future date some of the McIntosh family may be, like the Jews, reinstated on the beautiful old homestead by the turbid waters of Graham Lake.

A SEA DEMON.

BY CHARLES B. LEWIS.

One morning in the year 1863 as the English brig Fair Hope was to the east of the island of Ceylon, bound for the strait of Malacca, a man who had been sent aloft hailed the deck with the information that a monster shark was lying alongside. The craft had high bulwarks, and the fish might not have been seen but for the man going aloft as he did. This was the first authentic meeting with a shark which afterward took the name of the "Demon of the Sea." About eight feet back of the head was a lump the size of a water pail, and this excrescence was milk white in color. It was no doubt the result of an injury and was a mark by which the shark was known for several years after.

It is the custom aboard of a merchant vessel when a shark appears alongside and the work aboard is not pressing to give the men a chance to destroy their enemy. In this instance, owing to the unusual size of the fish, the captain was anxious to make a capture and carry the specimen into Singapore. Hooks were got out and baited, and for two hours they tried all sorts of tricks to induce the monster to take hold. He was very wary, however, and refused to bite. There was an old harpoon aboard, and when it was seen that the fish could not be captured alive the carpenter got out the irons and tried to harpoon him. In the effort he fell overboard, and the shark seized him and disappeared so quickly that the dozen men who witnessed the affair could scarcely believe they saw aright. The incident was recorded in the log and reference was made to it in Lloyd's Register for the first week in September of the year named. So far as is known this sailor from the Fair Hope was the first white man who fell a victim to the demon, but others were to follow in quick succession.

Three days later and 100 miles to the south of Ceylon the American ship James F. Bradwell, tea laden, was caught in a calm which lasted for six hours. Of a sudden men who were working in the rigging discovered the big shark alongside. He was at first taken for a small whale, and great was the amazement when it was known that he belonged to the man eating species. As in the other case, it was determined to capture him alive, and the men put in three hours' work seeking to tempt him with pork and beef. The big fellow simply refused to take the hook, and his actions were so sluggish that it was at last believed he was almost dead. A boat was lowered in hopes that a noose might be slipped over his tail, and it was while the man with the rope was trying to perform this feat that a tragedy occurred. He was bending over the bows of the boat when he lost his hold and plunged into the water. With lightninglike swiftness the shark turned and seized him, dived under the keel of the ship and was seen no more. Five men were close at hand when the shark grabbed the man, and they were unanimous in declaring that the victim was bolted down as if he had been a five pound piece of pork. That incident was also recorded in the log, and thus made authentic, but I do not think it was ever published. I got it personally 15 years later from the captain of the Bradwell.

The third appearance of the demon, so far as the record goes, was about two weeks later, and in the bay of Bengal, many hundreds of miles distant. An English whaling ship named the Two Sisters was lying off the Andaman islands at anchor while making some repairs aloft. At 10 o'clock in the forenoon, without the fin of a shark having been seen, the demon suddenly rose alongside and lay waiting for his prey. Everybody was astonished at his size, but as the repairs were urgent the men were not allowed to knock off to effect his capture. They did call to three fishermen, however, who were in a boat near at hand, and the natives responded.

The shark played his old game and appeared to be scarcely able to move, and the idea of the men was to noose him and tow him ashore. No sooner had they rounded the stern of the whaler and taken a rope from one of the sailors than the demon turned and made for the boat. The native craft was a frail affair, used only for fishing on the reefs, and the shark struck it head on and stove a great hole in the side. Ropes were thrown to the men floundering in the water, but only one of them was safely hauled aboard the whaler. One was seized and bolted down, and a second, who hung to the ship's rudder, was picked off a moment later. Whatever came handy was hurled overboard to frighten the shark away from his second victim, but he could not be turned aside. This incident was not logged, as it did not concern the ship, but was published at length in the Bombay papers later on.

For the next three months there is no record of the shark's doings, though he might have secured many victims from native craft and the incidents escape public notice. Early in the year 1864 the bark Speedwell, bound from China to her home port of Philadelphia, had just cleared Acheen head, at the entrance to the strait of Malacca, when a sudden squall carried away her main and fore topmasts and several of her sails. This was early in the morning, and while the crew were repairing damages and the ship proceeding on her voyage the big shark came up astern and took up a position on the port side and only about 20 feet away. His length was carefully measured by the officers and recorded at 38 feet 8 inches. He had been heard of through the papers, and the crew were warned to be careful in their work aloft. In hopes to drive the monster away Captain Taylor brought out a heavy shotgun and fired charges of buckshot into him at short range. The leaden missiles must have penetrated to some extent, as the demon gave a sudden dart and disappeared in a time, but five minutes later he was back in his old position. He was thus fired upon and driven away three successive times, but when he came back the fourth time he took up his position astern of the ship and swam so low in the water that the shot failed to reach him.

He hung by the ship from 7 o'clock in the morning to 4 in the afternoon. At that hour the repairs were about complete, and the men were laughing and joking over the persistency of the demon, when one of them fell from the yard as they were making sail. He turned over and over in his descent, but struck the water feet first and was out of sight a long minute. When he came to the surface, he shot his full length out of water, and the men uttered a cheer to encourage him, and the life preserver was cut away. The man had just grasped it when the shark seized him by the legs, and those who were looking saw both man and the life preserver disappear in the maw of the monster. Later on fragments of the float came to the surface, but nothing further was seen of the shark. The incident was logged and duly reported in New York.

News of strange things at sea passes about in maritime circles with wonderful celerity. The various adventures with the demon were soon known far and wide, and every craft sailing for India or China kept a sharp lookout for him. If he was seen between January and April, 1864, there is no record of it, but on the 15th day of the latter month, when I left the port of St. Luis, in the island of Mauritius, bound for Bombay, in the brig Charleston, the monster appeared alongside before we were 50 miles out of port. This was the first time he had been seen so far to the south and was a distance of 2,000 miles from the spot where he had snapped up his last man. The demon appeared to us suddenly, as in all other cases. When sharks are around, their dorsal fins can be seen cutting the water here and there, and they seldom come near a moving craft. The first thing we knew the monster was running with the ship, and so close that one could have touched him with a ten foot pole. We measured his length by the rail, and then a tapeline gave us exactly 38 feet 3 inches. The only weapons aboard were two navy revolvers, and the captain took one and I the other, and we fired 12 bullets fair into the body of the fish. I am telling you the plain truth when I say that he did not swerve an inch or seem to feel the slightest pain. The bullets certainly went into him, but when an ordinary shark can have two or three feet cut off his tail and still continue to swim about unconcernedly there isn't much hope of pistol bullets ending his life.

Knowing that the presence of the demon meant a horrible death to any man who fell overboard, the word was passed for every one to be very careful of himself while aloft. The shark picked us up of a Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. We had a fair wind for the north, and up to Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock he had not secured a victim. No matter whether the breeze was strong or weak, whether it was daylight or darkness, the demon kept his place alongside. We tried him with baited hooks, we stuffed an old suit of clothes and threw the figure overboard, we put more bullets into him and worked all sorts of schemes to drive him off, but it was not to be done. If he sheered off at some demonstration, it was to return aft after a moment and take up his old position. His presence was such a menace and peril that all felt uncomfortable and nervous, and by order of the captain the men were kept out of the rigging except when it became positively necessary to go aloft. When Friday came and no accident had happened, we began to take heart and hoped to see the demon leave us. In all those days and nights he had eaten nothing, and so easy was it for him to keep pace with us that one might watch for an hour and not notice a movement of his tail. While we were hoping that hunger and the long swim had about exhausted him the cook got upon the rail on the opposite side from the shark to draw a pail of water. A sudden lurch of the ship sent him overboard. I happened to be watching the shark at the same moment. With the quickness of thought he was gone from under my eyes, and, passing under the brig, he seized the cook before the latter had time to cry out and before a man had advanced to the rail. Four or five sailors got there just in time to see the victim disappear, and as there was no tinge of blood on the water they could well declare that the shark had swallowed him whole.

A month later, 300 miles to the eastward of Mauritius, the demon arose alongside the Scotch whaler Albatross and followed her two days and got a man who fell from the bowsprit. Three months later, to the south of Madagascar, he got a man from a Boston ship called the White Wave. During the same year, when the English ship Cape Horn was wrecked off Cape Town and some of the crew took to a raft, the big shark followed the raft for seven days and nights and devoured nine different men who fell or leaped into the sea. In 1865 the demon cruised in the route of ships between Cape Town and Australia and was seen a dozen times. In 1866 he was back in the bay of Bengal. The last seen of him was off the Lakadive islands in the Arabian sea. He arose alongside of an English gunboat one afternoon, and, after taking his measure, one of the guns was loaded with shell and trained to bear on him. When the smoke cleared away, the shark could no longer be seen, and as he was never met with afterward by any craft which made a record of the circumstance it may be safely argued that he was put out of the way for good and all.

Variable Heights.

"How tall be you, Henry?"

"'Bout six foot, I guess, with my boots off. How tall be you?"

"'Bout six foot when my hair's cut."
—Harper's Bazar.

DR. GARNIER.

The Veteran Canadian Naturalist and World-Wide Known Scientist Who Died at Lucknow Recently.

On February 1 there passed away after a brief illness at his home in the village of Lucknow, Ontario, an aged physician whose name has for many years been a prominent one in the world of natural history. John Hutchison Garnier was born in Scotland of Irish parentage over 75 years ago and was educated in Dublin, where he graduated. In his student days he was personally acquainted with Daniel O'Connell and was fond of recalling incidents in the life of the great Irishman. After graduating the deceased spent several years in travel, including some time in India and Cape Colony, and in the early fifties came to Canada. He practised for a few years at Hagersville, Ont., and about the year 1860 removed to Lucknow, in Bruce County, where he resided continuously from that time until his death.

In 1860 the Counties of Huron and Bruce, then known as "the Queen's bush," were an almost unbroken forest, abounding in all manner of game, and the deceased, always an ardent sportsman, had many a story of hunting adventure to relate. His brother, now Postmaster-General of the Cook Islands in the South Pacific, was then in Canada, and together they explored every part of "the bush," encountering numerous dangers by the way. He was, until of late years, a familiar figure every spring and fall on the St. Clair flats, from whence he never returned without an abundance of game in testimony of his prowess as a hunter.

Dr. Garnier was a physician of more than ordinary ability, and in the early

THE LATE J. H. GARNIER, M.D.,

Of Lucknow. The veteran naturalist died 1st February, 1898.

days people frequently drove 40 or 50 miles to consult him, while he had a practice greater perhaps at that time than any other physician in western Ontario, and was frequently called in consultation to different parts of the province. He was a voluminous reader and a writer of considerable repute. In 1877 he published a tragedy, "Prince Pedro," which shows evidences of the most careful preparation, and he was a contributor on sporting matters to some of the best known magazines. He was a passionate lover of flowers, and a visit to his garden, especially in springtime, was one long to be remembered.

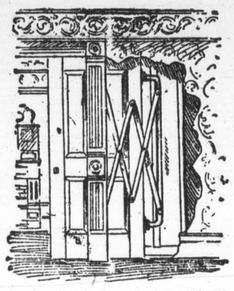
Prominent as a physician, sportsman and writer as the deceased was, it is, however, by his reputation as a student of natural history that he is best known and will be longest remembered. Among the prominent naturalists of Canada he was considered the foremost authority on reptiles and batrachians, and the collection of reptiles now in the biological department of the University of Toronto, so carefully named and preserved, is a proof of his scientific research in that direction. He had just about completed at the time of his death a compendious history of Canadian reptiles and batrachians and it is to be hoped that the fruit of long years of patient research may not be lost but may be edited and published in the interests of natural history.

As an ornithologist the doctor was equally well known. He knew intimately almost every specie of bird that has ever visited our shores. He is mentioned several times in McIlwraith's "Birds of Ontario" as the authority for the occurrence of certain rare birds in this province, and was frequently in correspondence with the Smithsonian Institute, Washington, D.C., where his opinion on this subject and also on those above mentioned was highly prized. The deceased was an untiring collector of foreign birds received from correspondents in every part of the world, with whom he was constantly exchanging specimens, and his opinion on everything relating to ornithology, reptiles and ichthyology was highly prized not only by the naturalists of our own country but equally so by those of other lands.

He was a member of the Anglican communion and leaves a widow but no family.

A Trackless Sliding Door.

The sliding door is now almost universally used in dwelling house construction, but nearly everyone who has had



experience with them has at some time or other been inconvenienced by the rollers jumping the track and becoming wedged in the framework. A sliding door without tracks is shown herewith. The telescoping parts are made of steel and an important feature is that these doors may be hung after the plastering has been done. There is an adjustment by which the door can be raised or lowered by the turning of a screw should it ever drop out of alignment.

A Chinese Superstition.

It is a pretty general belief in China that women who wear short hair will in a future state be transformed into men.

There was an outbreak of Albanian and Kurdish troops at Constantinople, and great excitement was caused. Many arrests were made.

The Spanish Government has requested the United States to transfer their fleet from the Dry Tortugas and Key West to a greater distance from the Cuban coast.

A special despatch from Rome says the Italian Government has sold the armored cruiser Varese to Spain. The vessel is of steel, 6,840 tons displacement, speed 20 knots an hour.

The Italian Minister of Marine has hinted that the United States has purchased the Carlo Alberto, a steel-armored cruiser of the Italian navy, built in Spezzia in 1896.

Major-General Nelson A. Miles, United States army, says "It's very hard to foretell just what will happen. Matters look very serious, but this country is prepared for any emergency."

The stores of the 48th Highlanders, Toronto, have been handed over to Major Cosby, whose appointment as lieutenant-colonel will probably be announced in the Gazette at an early date.

Advices from the Transvaal to people having large interests there indicate that serious trouble with Great Britain is brewing. British troops are already being concentrated on the frontier.

The Chilian Minister of War has emphatically denied that Spain has purchased the gunboat O'Higgins. The Italian Minister of Marine has affirmed that the cruiser Varesa has been sold to Spain.

The Spanish Government has been advised by Spanish consuls that filibustering expeditions are being organized in New York and Florida, destined for Cuba. The plan is to land at Puerto Rico.

A correspondent of the London Morning Leader has interviewed General Horace Porter, the American Ambassador at Paris, and other members of the Embassy and received assurances that the American Government are anxious to avert war with Spain.

The contract for purchase of the warships Amazonas and Almirante Abronall by the United States has been signed. The price is said to be about $2,500,000 for both ships. An American crew is expected from Lisbon to take charge of the Amazonas at once.

The Spanish Government has not yet received a report from the commission to the Maine enquiry. If the American and Spanish commissioners cannot agree as to the cause of the