THE

Athens Reporter

ISSUED EVERY

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

—BY—

B. LOVERIN

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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A GREAT BOAT RACE.

THE BENNINGTON'S CRACK CREW GOT A COSTLY SURPRISE.

The Story of a Fourth of July Rowing Contest at Honolulu Which Emptied the Pockets and Lacerated the Feelings of Uncle Sam's Jackies.

"About as dismal a Fourth of July as ever I experienced on board a man-o'-war," said an ex-sailor of the navy now living in Washington to a reporter, "was Independence day not many years ago down in the harbor of Honolulu. The Bennington had an all star racing boat's crew. The eight had just happened to be assigned to the Bennington in a bunch before she left for her Pacific cruise, and several of the oarsmen had been members of the Columbia's crack boat's crew that walloped all of the British navy's boats' crews in English waters a few years before.

The Bennington's cutter was one of the best in the navy, and she had been built for a racer. Before we left the Mare Island navy yard for south Pacific waters the ship's racing crew had easily beaten all of the other crews of the ships lying at the yard, including the tiptop crew of the Olympia and the Boston's fine crew. We thought that we were about as warm as they make 'em after our crew put it on so many other man-o'-war crews, giving them a couple of minutes the start of us, too, on numerous occasions and still beating their disgracefully.

"The people of Honolulu arranged an aquatic festival for the Fourth of July—the Americans down there celebrated the Fourth just as enthusiastically as we do up here—and the Bennington's crew figured in it largely. Our ship's colors were at the fore in the two races that were run with picked Kanaka crews, and the third and last race of the day was one in which our crackajack eight was to figure, the other races having been won by subcrews practically picked at random from among the strongest seamen.

"We thought this race was at our mercy. It was to be a four sided affair—one crew of Kanaka sugar field workers, a crew of Kanaka policemen and the racing crew of the yacht Eleanor, belonging to Mr. Slater of Providence, that had pulled into Honolulu harbor from Japan a few days before. Our crew didn't pay much attention to the yacht's racing crew and were only figuring on the distance they could beat the crew of Kanaka policemen, which seemed the most formidable.

"The race was over the four mile course carefully blocked out in the harbor—which was very smooth—by the Honolulu aquatic sportsmen, and the start was first rate. There wasn't a man, fore or aft, on the Bennington that didn't stand to go broke to the extent of at least a month's pay on the success of the Bennington's crew, and we had to give 8 to 1, too, for it was generally conceded that we had the race at our mercy.

"The start, as I have, was good, and the Bennington's crew showed in front first and started out apparently to make a runaway race of it. The Kanaka policemen's crew trailed after them, pulling steadily, then the Kanaka sugar workers and, a good ten lengths to the rear, the Eleanor's crew. This was the way it looked for the finish when the Bennington's crew rounded the stakeboat and started for the return trip.

"Some of the Honolulu men who had their money up on the two Kanaka crews actually began to square accounts, and the cry, 'It's all over—Bennington!' was heard all over the bay. When the stakeboat was rounded, it was noticed that the Eleanor's boat was sort of getting a move on itself, and the men were working like machines at a long, steady stroke that certainly looked as if it was cutting down the Bennington's lead and the lead of the two Kanaka boats.

"Two minutes after the stakeboat was rounded the Eleanor's gang were right abreast of the Kanaka cutters and gaining on them with every stroke, and the cox'un of the Bennington's cutter, hearing the yells of warning from the Bennington bluejackets ashore, looked behind him and saw the Eleanor cutter only two lengths behind him and coming like an electric launch. Our crew was tired, and that's all there was about it.

"The Eleanor's crew had held themselves in for the finish, and they certainly did make a Garrison finish of it. The yacht's cutter shot ahead of our cutter a good mile from home, and then, to make the thing more galling, the crew actually stopped rowing until the Bennington's crew was alongside again. Then they took to the oars again, and from then on it was a howling farce. The Eleanor's crew just romped their antter in ten lengths ahead of our cutter and the Kanakas a quarter of a mile in the rear.

"You never saw such a disgusted lot of men in your life as the men and officers on the Bennington. The Eleanor's ship company had taken all of the 8 to 1 money they could get on board our ship, for they knew they had a good thing up their sleeve. The Eleanor's crew on the whole trip around the world that was wound up at San Francisco had not been beaten once in a cutter race, and the yacht's sailors had made all kinds of money in betting on their crew. It was a minor sort of consolation for us when we found out that five of the Eleanor's racing crew were ex-American man-o'-war's men."—Washington Star.

Winning race horses are generally bays, chestnuts or browns, and for every hundred bays among them there are 50 chestnuts and 30 browns. There is no record of an important race being won by a piebald.

Whi[illegible] when to begin [illegible] —Quin-[illegible]

EATING IN GERMANY.

THE SARCASMS OF A VICTIM WHO SURVIVED ITS CHARMS.

He Kicks All the Way Down the Bill of Fare and Is Particularly Irritated Over a Dish of Powdered Horse Radish Served With Frozen Whipped Cream.

When you have examined the constitution of the German cuisine, you are tempted to grow loquacious. You are conscious of having discovered that the psychology of a nation cannot be constructed upon a mere analysis of its made dishes. Your estimate of Brillat-Savarin sinks. He could not tell you what you are, even from all the menus of your lifetime. Freiligrath's philosophic conclusion that "man is what he eats" you straightway qualify as true only when referring to cannibalism. And you will aver that only in the case of paleolithic man can you construct a man from the crumbs that fall from his dinner table. And this you will want to prove, and consequently will grow talkative with presenting of much evidence.

And yet, in your sane moments, you will have a sneaking affection for the statement that a German is a German because he eats what he eats. As a general rule he may be said to eat five times a day. But his hunger is constantly being stilled.

He starts early in the day with a cup of cafe au lait and a small buttered roll. This keeps him going till 11 o'clock, when he demolishes a slice of buttered rye bread spread with slices of hard boiled egg, raw chopped beef or cheese. This he washes down with a glass of ale, thus stilling his inner man till dinner time. Dinner takes place toward 1 o'clock and consists of soup (generally nourishing), a plate of meat, with potatoes and fruit (cranberries, prunes or apricots), occasionally cheese, seldom sweets, rarely a green vegetable.

Three hours later coffee is taken, served with a piece of cake or thick bread and butter. This is the hour precious to the gossip and the busybody, the time for spreading scandal. Toward 8 o'clock the appetite again asserts itself. The hour of the ubiquitous sausages has arrived. Their name is legion, and they share the honors with slices of ham, smoked goose breast, pieces of raw pickled herring, and in summer hard boiled eggs and potato salad.

Such is the German method of spreading the meals over the day. Of course there are exceptions. Many families have two ample meals a day, but the bulk of the population eats mostly buttered bread and snacks. In justice to Germany one must say that the fare in many a home will compare favorably with that of many an American family.

In the German restaurant the cuisine is on the whole monotonous and the food singularly insipid. All meats seem to have the same flavor, all are served with the same heavy, viscous sauces, and invariably escorted with the same soaplike potatoes. Stodginess and heaviness are the great blots on the German fare. The element of variety, too, seems considered superfluous.

In the concrete the subject is almost too painful to face, the difficulty being to steer clear of exclamations denoting positive offensiveness. Some of the kickshaws which figure regularly upon the German table are reputed to be most sustaining. They certainly are intensely and ostentatiously wonder inspiring.

One preparation is everywhere met with under the name (more or less phonetically spelled) of beefsteak a la tartare. Its basis is raw chopped beef; this, spread out into a pat of elliptical shape, is crowned with the raw yolk of an egg, raw finely chopped onion is sprinkled over it, a garniture of gherkins is added, and the whole is eaten with much gusto and no worse consequences than a durable thirst.

In many of the dishes you discover all the humor, feeling and imagination of a Wagnerian composition. You find the resolute desire to build up harmony upon discord. Of this nature may be considered the traditional menu of New Year's eve, carp, pancake and punch. These three, brought into immediate juxtaposition and consumed in plethoric quantities, generally have the desired effect—that of inducing a hysterical good humor.

For stodginess nothing beats the favorite dish, panache. It consists of pickled pork, sour cabbage and a puree of split peas boiled down to the consistency of stiff dough. Experiments on this mass produce deplorable capers and cause one to grunt mournfully. A variety of this diet is found in Berlin. You substitute boiled balls of dough and indifferent prunes for the peas and cabbage, and you have the dish popularly termed "the Silesian kingdom of heaven." Cold eels, imbedded in a translucid, glutinous substance, figure in all workmen's taverns, while roast goose is de rigueur for all solemnities.

A dainty which we have recently met with in Berlin recalled Darwin's remark that "hardly any experiment is so absurd as not to be worth trying." It consisted of finely powdered horse radish served up with frozen whipped cream.

One may sum up one's judgment by saying of German cooking what the art critic said of nature, "It has infinite potentialities." Not the least of these is its ambition to discover victims that survive its charms only in the form that the walls of Jericho survived the trumpet blast of Joshua.—Lippincott's Magazine.

Protected Carrier Pigeons.

Carrier pigeons in China are protected from birds of prey by a little apparatus consisting of thin bamboo tubes fastened to the birds' bodies with thread passed beneath the wings. As the pigeon flies along the action of the air through the tubes produces a shrill whistling sound, which keeps birds of prey at a respectful distance.

The proposed big trust of the silver and silver-plated ware manufacturing firms of the United States has collapsed, as it was thought by the heads of the various concerns that it would be incapable of profit-yielding administration.

At the Cork demonstration on Sunday in memory of the Irish revolutions of 1790, 1803, 1848 and 1867, a resolution was adopted congratulating Irish-Americans upon their patriotic efforts to prevent the forming of an Anglo-American alliance.

Sales of land for September by the Canadian Pacific Railway Land Department show that an active demand still continues. During the month 18,007 acres were sold for $56,986. During the same month last year 16,000 acres were sold for $54,314.

The American Public Health Association adjourned until next year in Minneapolis at Ottawa on Friday. They finally decided to do all in their power to discontinue the use of the long-tube feeding bottle for infants, and elected officers. Dr. Bryce of Toronto is on the executive.

French Shore Commission.

St. John's, Nfld., Oct. 3.—The British Royal Commission appointed to investigate the French treaty rights in Newfoundland has completed its tour of the treaty coast, and returned to St. John's yesterday to complete the evidence concerning the difficulties between French and British subjects over the lobster, cod and herring fisheries, by studying the colonial archives. This is expected to occupy a couple of weeks, after which the commissioners will negotiate with the colonial ministry for a basis of settlement with France.

THE LEITER FAMILY.

ITS HISTORY MAKES GOOD AND ENTERTAINING READING.

Papa Leiter as a Money Maker and Gracious Parent—Name Well Known in Britain—As Mrs. George N. Curzon, His Daughter Mary Will Be Vice Reine of India.

(Special Correspondence.)

The other day I had a chat with an English gentleman who ought to know considerable about the social life in the United Kingdom. From him I learned that one of the best known American names in the British metropolis is that of Leiter—but whether the public mind dwells on Levi Z., the founder of the house, or his hopeful son Joseph, who has just spent seven millions or more in a futile effort to corner the wheat market, my informant could not specify.

Old Levi Z. Leiter is a wonderful man—a typical Chicagoan, although he now resides at Washington. He came to the busy trade center at the foot of Lake Michigan before organized labor had made

LEVI Z. LEITER.

financial progress difficult. Being thrifty by nature and training, he managed to make a few dollars go a long way. Instead of throwing away his money in billiard halls and beer emporiums he put it in merchandise and real estate; and before he knew it evolved into what an admiring multitude is pleased to call a merchant prince. He became a partner of Marshal Field, the great dry goods merchant, obtained a controlling interest in several Chicago transportation companies, and added quite liberally to his real estate holdings. Everything he touched turned into gold, and finally he became so rich that the west was no longer good enough for the ladies of the family, who yearned for a stately mansion in the national capital.

Being a model husband and father, as well as a giant among moneymakers, Mr. Leiter yielded and shook the dust of Chicago from his feet, retaining, however, a fat rent roll in the city which had made his fortune.

When his son Joseph reached man's estate he forsook the temptations and vapidity of Washington society and engaged in business in his native place. Joseph was well received by his old friends. He dabbled a little in stocks and grain, looked after the Leiter real estate interests and became an ornamental colonel on the staff of His Excellency the Governor of Illinois. But a quiet life like this did not suit the young man. He wanted to be a power in the world of trade and felt convinced in his own mind that destiny had called him to control the price of wheat in all the world. He entered into a gigantic struggle with Philip D. Armour, the king and veteran of the Chicago Board of Trade and one of the cleverest manipulators of markets in the United States. At the start everything seemed to go Joseph's way, but later the gas escaped from the over-inflated wheat-balloon, and there was a drop that was heard and felt from Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strand. The whilom Napoleon of the grain trade found himself loser to the extent of $7,000,000—and took himself and his defeat to Europe.

The old man Leiter, so all Chicago calls him, showed that he had the true stuff in him. Instead of disowning his hopeful and enterprising descendant, he came to his Waterloo and began the settling-up process. He sold the most valuable parcel of real estate he had, at the southeast corner of State and Madison streets, to his former partner and later enemy, Marshal Field, for something over $2,000,000, and mortgaged other holdings for $3,500,000 to a Milwaukee life insurance company. He may have thought a great deal of some things not fit for publication, but the public never

WHEN SHE WAS MARY LEITER.

heard him grumble or complain. He knew his duty and did it. The Leiters had been squeezed, and, as their head, he paid the penalty.

A loss of $7,000,000 would cripple most of us financially, but the Leiter possessions still rank among the most valuable in Chicago, and yield such a large income that a few years hence they will again be free from all incumbrances. Leiter never was a popular man, but his promptness in settling up Joseph's wheat deal made him thousands of friends among those who had formerly looked upon him with cold suspicion.

Mr. and Mrs. Leiter's pet child is their daughter Mary Victoria, who, in 1895, married Rt. Hon. George N. Curzon, a member of one of the oldest and noblest families of Europe. Mr. Curzon was a smart fellow, of prepossessing appearance and every inch a gentleman. But he was poor as Lazarus. When the engagement of Mary Leiter was announced in the newspapers the gossips wagged their heads and said something about another American heiress selling herself for a title. But what the old women of both sexes said made no difference to the Leiters, who liked their prospective son-in-law and his social prominence, and could afford to give the young couple a start in life. Mary Leiter always was a pretty girl. Her education was of the best, and the man of her choice was attracted by her mental charms quite as much as by her physical beauty. Being a public man, he was compelled by circumstances to select a bride who would reflect credit on his position and the country which he represented. He knew Mary Leiter could do this and more, for she was not only an accomplished musician but also a perfect linguist, speaking English, German and French with equal fluency. And to all these considerations has to be added a still more important fact, Curzon really loved the girl, and the girl returned his affection. And, better yet, the couple are still lovers and admirers of each other's accomplishments and successes.

Prior to his marriage Curzon, who is the son of Lord Nathaniel Curzon, was Under Secretary for India, having made his own way through Parliament. He had been a great traveler, especially in India, and was even then regarded as a promising student of oriental affairs. He received the medal of the Royal Geographical Society, and was the author of a number of prize essays, including one on "Russia in Central Asia," another on "Persia and the Persian Question" and a third on the "Problems of the Far East." When Salisbury returned to power a few years ago he was made Parliamentary Secretary for the Foreign Office, a position of great responsibility and trust.

The political successes of Curzon [illegible] Leiters, of course. Their money has contributed not a little to his progress, and that probably pleased them still more. Moreover their daughter was happy, and that pleased them most of all. And just when Joseph's wheat manipulation threatened to make things dull came the report from London that the Government offered to their son-in-law the Governor-Generalship of India, a position second only in splendor and influence to that of the Queen herself. Sorrow was turned to joy in the camp of the Leiters, even though the new family honors may necessitate the hypothecation of more Chicago real estate.

The Governor-General of India receives a salary of over $80,000 per year, but the expenses connected with the position are enormous. And so are the dignities. He rules over more than 300,000,000 people, and is lord over a land almost as large as the entire continent of Australia. The supreme authority of India is vested in the "Governor-General-in-Council," but the council is usually dominated by the advice and suggestion of the Viceroy, as the Governor-General is called by the people. Mr. Curzon has been confirmed in the appointment and it is probable that Queen Victoria will bestow a title

RT. HON. AND MRS. GEORGE N. CURZON.

on him, for no man without one has ever served as Viceroy. The only drawback to the position is that its acceptance "shelves" the incumbent politically. However, with Leiter's millions to back him, Curzon can enter the diplomatic service on his return from India, and Mary Leiter can shine as "Ambassadress" in one of the great capitals of Europe.

People of the United States are, of course, pleased that the girl who was born in their World's Fair city 28 years ago should be placed upon a throne whose power is exceeded by but few. That she will fulfill her social duties so as to reflect credit on herself no one who has ever had the pleasure of knowing her doubts.

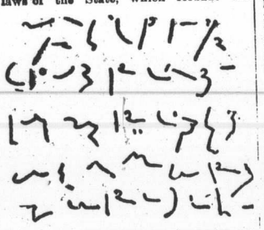
W. WEIPPIERT.

POT-HOOK PORTRAIT.

Remarkable Feat of Artist Van Ness When Prevented From Sketching by a State Law.

The curious story of how the picture of the chief criminal in one of the most famous murder cases was obtained is now told for the first time. The manner of getting it was novel, and it was the picture that ultimately and finally led to the punishment of the murderer. It was during the excitement that followed the Maxwell-Preller murder in St. Louis, while the murderer was in jail, and the authorities were vainly trying to identify him, that Portrait Artist Van Ness of Chicago received orders from the New York World to go to St. Louis, interview the murderer and get his picture.

When he got there he was informed by the authorities that it was a hopeless task; the prisoner was protected by the laws of the State, which forbade the



LINES MADE IN THE PICTURE BELOW ARRANGED TO LOOK LIKE SHORTHAND.

photographing or sketching of persons arrested on suspicion until after they had been convicted, when they could be photographed for the rogues' gallery. The prisoner had not been convicted and both he and his attorney strongly resented any attempts to get his picture. Many had tried it and failed, and while the authorities wanted a picture to use in identifying him, it could not be done.

Then Van Ness apparently gave up the picture as hopeless, but demanded an interview with the prisoner, during which he offered to take down Maxwell's story and print it verbatim, offering to let him see the shorthand notes after the interview, that he might be sure there was no picture. To the surprise of the prison officials Maxwell consented to this and gave Van Ness the first interview anyone had been able to obtain from him. He carefully examined the notes at the end of the interview and expressed himself as satisfied. Van Ness wrote out the interview and sent it to New York, together with a portrait of the murderer, which was printed and led to his identification promptly through recognition by a former pal in London, England.

The authorities were greatly surprised at the picture, supposing it to be done from memory only, until long afterward Van Ness explained that during the pauses in the conversation he had mingled the characteristic lines of the prisoner's face with his shorthand notes, and from these lines, scattered through six or seven pages of shorthand notes and looking like them to the ordinary observer, he had been able to reconstruct the portrait that led to the conviction and death of the murderer. How it was done is shown in the accompanying sketches, from which it will be readily seen that

THE SHORTHAND PORTRAIT.

the characters in the first cut, made up of the facial lines of the face below, look like shorthand and would deceive anyone when scattered over six or seven pages mingled with the stenographic notes, which they so nearly resemble. The World claimed great credit for obtaining the picture and Van kept the story to himself, thinking that perhaps he might have occasion to resort to the same means again and fearing that publicity might destroy its value; hence the story has never been told until now.

Bertha Beilstein killed her mother on Sunday at Pittsburg, Pa., and later put four bullets into her own body, from the effects of which she cannot recover. The only explanation the girl gave for her terrible deed was these words: "I wanted to die and did not want my mother to live and fret over my death."

UNCLASSIFIED.

Thanksgiving Day, Thursday, Nov. 24.

At Matanzas, Cuba, twenty deaths daily from starvation occur at the street corners.

Sixty-eight thousand one hundred and sixty-five dollars has been already subscribed to the Gladstone memorial.

Messrs. R. Carroll and J. H. McKnight of the Credit Forks Mining Co. will build the new post office at Ingersoll. The price is $13,487, and the building is to be finished the 30th of Nov., 1899.

On Friday an electric storm so deluged Berlin that the Simpson Furniture Works had to suspend operations because of the water pouring in from King street, and the trolleys came to a standstill.

Eighteen vessels were launched on the Clyde in September. The tonnage of 45,929 is the record for this period. The total for nine months is about 300,000 tons. A few fresh orders during the month have congested the yards.

FIFTY YEARS OLD

Why let your neighbors know it?

And why give them a chance to guess you are even five or ten years more?

Better give them good reasons for guessing the other way. It is very easy; for nothing tells of age so quickly as gray hair.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

is a youth-renewer.

It hides the age under a luxuriant growth of hair the color of youth.

It never fails to restore color to gray hair. It will stop the hair from coming out also.

It feeds the hair bulbs. Thin hair becomes thick hair, and short hair becomes long hair.

It cleanses the scalp; removes all dandruff, and prevents its formation.

We have a book on the Hair which we will gladly send you.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system which may be easily removed. Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

Third Largest Library.

The Imperial library of Russia, established by Peter the Great in 1714, is the third among the world's great libraries. It contains about 1,300,000 volumes, and about 26,000 manuscripts. It attained a place in the front rank of the celebrated Zaluski collection; Count Zaluski has collected about 260,000 volumes and 10,000 MSS. On the suppression of the Jesuit order in Russia the collection of books in their possession was taken in charge by Prince Italinski, and, among other libraries, the Prince transferred the Zaluski collection from the Jesuit College at Warsaw to St. Petersburg. The most important of the manuscripts in this library is the "Codex Sinaiticus" of the Greek Bible, brought from the Convent of St. Catherine on Mount Sinai by Prof. Tischendorf in 1869.

End of the Roller Ship Experiment.

The roller ship "Ernest Bazin," which has been lying so long in one of the basins of Havre, and whose performance it was once thought would have the effect of revolutionizing ocean transportation, has been bought by W. Massey of Hull, England, for something over $6,000, this being but a fraction of its original cost. Evidently the theory of largely decreased friction due to the rolling motion of the immense wheels upon which the ship body rested has not been substantiated in fact.

The Kind of Corn She Wanted.

He—What had you rather see a friend of yours—me, for instance—a great general, an eloquent preacher, a leading editor, or perhaps a mighty political leader?

She—(who has wasted the summer on him)—I think I had rather you were an ear of that light-colored, sharp pointed corn that we saw this morning at the grocer's.

He—Great Scott! And why?

She—That kind of corn will pop, you know.

Future Prices for Horses.

Chicago dealers are about unanimous in the conviction that good horses will be much higher a year from now than at the present time. Foreign buyers complain of the limited number of first-class horses now coming to market, and the fact that few colts have been raised during the past three years only emphasizes the prediction that good drivers, heavy drafters and expressers are sure to command better prices in the near future.

A Method In His Manner.

It was raining cats and dogs outside, and the Columbus avenue car was crowded. A young woman stood looking from one seated man to another, but the men would not budge. She looked timidly, then appealingly, then daggers, but they did not care.

Finally the worst dressed and roughest looking man in the car got up.

"Here is a seat for you, mum," he said suavely.

"Oh, thank you ever so much," said the young lady, shooting glances at the other men which said, "You are gentlemen, but this uneducated laborer could give you a lesson in manners."

Presently she was shifting about on her seat, shielding now her face, now her white stand up collar and looking, with a troubled face, at a point in the ceiling from which the water came down at irregular intervals in splashes as big as a cent.

The well dressed men buried their smiles in their newspapers. The laborer, now ensconced in a corner near the driver, gave his vis-a-vis a wink.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Puny Children

Who would prescribe only tonics and bitters for a weak, puny child? Its muscles and nerves are so thoroughly exhausted that they cannot be *whipped* into activity. The child needs food; a blood-making, nerve-strengthening and muscle-building food.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-Liver Oil is all of this, and you still have a tonic in the hypophosphites of lime and soda to act with the food. For thin and delicate children there is no remedy superior to it in the world. It means growth, strength, plumpness and comfort to them. Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

NEWS TOPICS OF A WEEK.

Important Events in Few Words For Busy Readers.

The Busy World's Happenings Carefully Compiled and Put Into Handy and Attractive Shape For the Readers of Our Paper—A Solid Hour's Enjoyment in Paragraphed Information.

SPORTING.

The Nationals of Montreal by beating Toronto in the Senior Lacrosse League match on Saturday became champions of the league in their first year as members.

THE AGRICULTURAL WORLD.

The first shipment of apples from Nova Scotia to London for this season, amounting to nearly 10,000 barrels, realized the splendid price of from $4 to $4.50 per barrel.

MUNICIPAL MATTERS.

The assessors' population returns for Hamilton show over 51,000 inhabitants in the Ambitious City.

The Assessment Commissioner's report shows that Toronto's population has increased during the past year by 3,345.

FOR MEN OF WAR.

The Cameron Highlanders, which it was reported General Kitchener had left at Fashoda, are returning to Cairo

The remains of the soldiers of the United States who died in Cuba, Porto Rico or the Philippines are to be transported to their native land for final burial at a cost of $200,000.

THE FIRE RECORD.

A barn containing about one hundred tons of hay, belonging to George Mitchell, near Cobourg, was totally consumed by fire. Loss about $1,200.

The barn owned by William Clemens, and rented by George Giles, was burned at Paisley, Ont., with the season's crops. Mr. Giles was in the hay mow with a lantern and slipped.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

In the statement just issued by the C.P.R. there is an increase of $181,433.02 in the receipts from Jan. 1 to Aug. 31 over the same period last year.

The Metropolitan Railway, a trolley line out of Toronto to Richmond Hill, will be extended to Newmarket in the course of two months. Ultimately it will land at a point on Lake Simcoe.

SUICIDES.

Ethel McGregor attempted to pass to the beyond at St. Thomas by the Paris green and opium routes, but failed both times.

John Hamn, sr., an aged and respected citizen of Doon village was found late Thursday night hanging to a tree in Aaron Good's bush, near the village. He had committed suicide. He came from England 10 years ago and was 68 years of age.

THE RELIGIOUS WORLD.

The resignation of Rev. W. H. Watson, pastor of Immanuel Church, Hamilton, has been accepted.

The Triennial Conference of the German Baptists of the United States and Canada at St. Louis, Mo., has been concluded, after a session extending over a week. It has been decided to meet in 1901 at Berlin, Ontario.

Rev. W. J. McCaughan of St. Andrew's Church, Toronto, will announce in the course of a few days his intentions with reference to acceptance of the calls from the two Chicago churches "McCormack's" and the Third Presbyterian.

On Saturday John Crick of Elcho was thrown from his rig by his horse running away, and he was so dangerously hurt that his life is despaired of.

Frank Bedloe, who played with the Stratford club last summer, had three ribs broken while playing baseball at Dundurn Park, Hamilton, on Saturday.

Charles Mason, a well-known farmer of Clinton, while driving home from Goderich Fair Thursday evening, upset his load and, striking his head on a stone, was instantly killed.

Gibson Pratt of Gore Bay, aged 2, fell from a verandah to the ground and, striking his head against a piece of board a projecting nail pierced the skull, and he has died from his injuries.

Little Ross Whitby, four years old, son of A. J. Whitby, tailor, of Sundridge, Ont., was burned to death Thursday night. He had been playing with matches, and set fire to his clothing.

Two B. & O. Southwestern freight trains collided because Engineer Hightcouse disobeyed orders in not side-tracking at Dillsboro, Ind. Hightcouse jumped and was badly injured. He admits it was all his fault. Two brothers named Daniels were killed and also John Lee, a brakeman, was killed. Brakeman Harvey and an unknown colored tramp were injured.

THE DEAD.

Dr. Fisher of Amherstburg is dead, aged 76.

Druggist Richard Rowntree was found dead in bed at Merrickville on Thursday morning.

Hon. Charles F. Allen, a member of New York City Council, died unexpectedly on Friday.

A telegram from Seoul, capital of Corea, reports that the Crown Prince is seriously ill with dysentery.

The late G. W. Wickstead, Q.C., for many years clerk of the House of Commons, left an estate of $200,000.

Etta Alice Seburn, daughter of Hamilton Seburn, Decew Falls, a cook employed by William Chaplin, St. Catharines, was suffocated by gas in her room on Friday night. She was about 24 years of age.

The body found at Port Rowan, Ont., on Wednesday is that of William A. Barnes, who was head waiter on one of the Buffalo Transit Company's lines during the summer. Barnes fell overboard near Cleveland and his body drifted clear across Lake Erie.

Col. Joseph M. Bennett, a philanthropist, died on Thursday in Philadelphia of Bright's disease, aged 82 years. He donated 40 acres in what is now a section of Fairmont Park, valued at $400,000, for the erection of the Methodist Orphanage. It is estimated that Col. Bennett's charity amounted to $1,000,000.

Alex. Hunter, aged 57, for over 30 years assistant chief operator Great Northwestern Telegraph Company, Toronto, died at his home at an early hour Monday morning of typhoid fever. He was a member of the Queen's Own Regiment and participated in the memorable Fenian Raid of [illegible], being one of the first to go to the front from Toronto on that occasion.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Hon. J. Israel Tarte opened the Peterboro Central Fair on Friday with great eclat.

Col. John Hay was sworn into office as Secretary of State, Washington, on Friday.

Lieut.-Col. Sir Henry McCallum of the Royal Engineers has been appointed to the Governorship of Newfoundland.

Rudyard Kipling has just arranged to dispose of eight short stories the coming year for $5,000 apiece, or an average of $1 a word.

On Friday Sir Wilfrid Laurier told a correspondent at Quebec about the commission that "the reports I read in the newspapers are unmitigated bosh."

Charles West has been appointed clerk of the 11th Division Court of the united counties of Northumberland and Durham in the room and stead of Daniel Kennedy, deceased.

Justice Augustus Van Wyck of Brooklyn, a brother of the present Mayor of Greater New York, received the New York Democratic nomination for Governor on Thursday.

J. W. Fralick, proprietor of the Windsor Hotel, Kingston, put himself upon record on Thursday as being favorable to prohibition, and as intending to support the measure. He is one of the oldest hotelkeepers in Ontario.

Switzerland has a special academy, established by an association of hotel keepers, at which every winter 30 men are specially educated for the hotel business.

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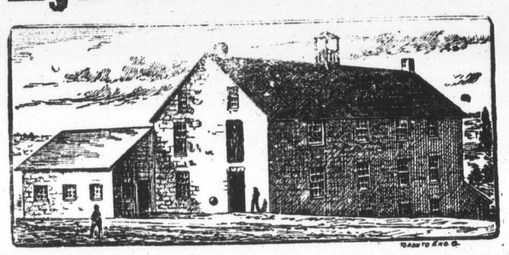

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Greener's Far Killing Duck Gun, a magnificent shooting gun, finely finished and very durable, list $80.00, for	$62 00
Greener's Forester Gun, hammerless pattern, an excellent trap or field gun, very durable, list $80.00 for	$62 00
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