MONEY TO LOAN

We have instructions to place a large sum on private funds at current rates of interest of first mortage on improved farms. Terms to suit borrower Apply of
HUTCHESON & FISHER
Barristers &c. Brockvi

House & Lot for Sale or to Rent.

Situated on Central Street, opposite the Town Hall. Property consists of good frame house containing ten rooms, with cistern and woodshed, good garden and orchard; also a never-failing well on premises. Apply to
MISS E. RICHARDS.
Athens, April 13, '96.

To Rent

The Geo. Latham farm, near Alguire's Corners, 2 miles east of Athens. This farm consists of 100 acres, well fenced, and good buildings. Possession immediately. Refrences required. Apply to
O. F. BULLIS, Athens.
Athens April 13th '96.

TRY THE

ICE - CREAM

AT THE

CANDY KITCHEN

We take pleasure in announcing to the public that we have just received a large and varied supply of flavorings, and are now prepared to offer a first-class article in the way of Ice Cream. No starch is used in the manufacture of our Cream.

We will alao fill orders for Lawn Socials Pic-nic parties, &c. at lowest possible rates.

Fruit of all kinds always on hand. Creams, Chocolates, and Bon-Bons, a specialty. Our own make.

J. W. ROBINSON

Athens, May 12, 1896

Murray & Lanman's FLORIDA WATER

THE SWEETEST
MOST FRAGRANT, MOST REFRESHING AND ENDURING OF ALL
PERFUMES FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF, TOILET OR BATH.
ALL DRUGGISTS, PERFUMERS AND GENERAL DEALERS.

GO TO Lyndhurst Tin Shop

FOR YOUR
Sap Buckets,
Evaporating Pans
Storage Tanks,
and all
Sugar-Making Utensils
Prices to suit the times.
G. B. TALLMAN
LYNDHURST, March 4th 896

The Old Business In a New Stand

W. G. McLaughlin

THE BARBER

has resumed possession of the business lately conducted by ED. CURRY, and will be found in the new location

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.

Razors and Scissors sharpened

FOR TWENTY-SIX YEARS
DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND
LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

EVERY FAMILY
SHOULD KNOW THAT

PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER

Is a very remarkable remedy, both for INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use, and wonderful in its quick action to relieve distress.

PAIN-KILLER is a sure cure for Sore Throat, Coughs, Chills, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera, and all Bowel Complaints.

PAIN-KILLER is THE BEST remedy known for Sea-Sickness, Sick Headache, Pain in the Back or Side, Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

PAIN-KILLER is UNQUESTIONABLY the BEST LINIMENT MADE. It brings SPEEDY AND PERMANENT RELIEF in all cases of Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Severe Burns, etc.

PAIN-KILLER is the well tried and tested friend of the Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor, and in fact all classes wanting a medicine always at hand, and SAFE TO USE internally or externally with certainty of relief.

Beware of imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere: 25c. big bottle. Very large bottle, 50c.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

The marvellous beauty of the Canadian bank of the St. Lawrence, from Brockville to the Narrows, is rarely, if ever, surpassed. Its magnificent details are a perfect network of interlaced, picturesque harmony. These details, so artistic in form and finish, are not stalactite or stalagmite-embellished caverns adorned with solemn splendor—but are animated with joyous life, brave men and noble women. The summer cottages are complete emanations of genius and unity; so much so that they appear a natural incident—a growth—of grove or park, of grey, mossy rock or densely-wooded island and bank—as if they might have projected up out of the earth a thousand years ago. And it is this perfect blending of Art and Nature that gives these charming views the same freshness when we look the hundredth time as they had when we looked the first. Oh, highly favored Brockville, that drinks, that inhales, such draughts of love and beauty all the day long. The very air, from earth and river to the clouds, and reflected back again to the earth and river, is snowflake thick with loveliness, beauty and joy.

There is a certain quiet, unobtrusive spirit reighing over the Brockville Customs House that ought, in a measure, to allay the antagonism of even a free trader. While waiting there for the steamer to Oak Point, I stepped across to look at the Club House or Pavillion of the B. A. A. A. The Rowing Club is within the Association. The membership fee is $5. Room for one canoe or boat $1 per year. Number of members, 135. On the river flat of the club-house are thirty-five beautiful canoes and boats; also 4 4 oared shells, two belonging to the Association and two to the Club. To these are attached eight crews. They have one double shell, and Mr. McGlade, President, who is an athlete of some note, pulls a fine single shell of his own. Besides this, the Club have on their grounds two or three boat houses, which contain a first class livery.

The second flat contains a great number of lockers, bath-rooms, etc. Next comes an extensive recreation hall, highly decorated with bunting, terminating in a grand balcony over the river, from which may be obtained an unsurpassed view of the athletic sports on the water, a choice location indeed.

In the rear of this pavilion the grounds are well laid out for other sports, where are courts for lawn tennis where tournaments often attract the attention of lovers of that most pleasing of open air sports for families.

The discipline of the officers is exacting, almost severe, and the whole affair is conducted in a manner creditable to the Association and to the noble and beautiful town of which it is a vigorous institution.

The officers are: Pres., Major Walsh; Sec'y-Treas, A.C. Loosemore; House Com., Mont. Cossitt, W. J. Gilmour; Rowing Com., F J. Ritchie, G. E. McGlade, A. Bowie, C. A. McNaughton, W. S. Buell, (Captain).

The captain of the rowing club is independent of the Association. Members of the Club must be members of the Association, but not vice versa. There might be half a dozen clubs in the Association.

Great preparations are now in progress for the great regatta to be held this fall, and already many of the leading universities and athletic associations have signified their intention of having representative men and crews attend.

Oak Point is improving. One new cottage is being finished, and another very extensive one is going up. From this point Union Park lends enchantment to the Canadian view.

The appearance of our asylum, seen from Morristown Heights, is massive and imposing. This view of that grand structure cannot fail to inspire pride and patriotism in the heart of every Canadian who is in sympathy with the possible elevation and protection of its helpless, demented inmates.

It is deplorable that any use can be found for such institutions in a gospel land, a land overflowing with bibles, a land of heavenly wisdom.

The township of Hammond, N. Y., has now, in about 10 miles square, three macadamizing machines and a powerful stone crusher in operation

The appearance of the fields is the same as in similar localities in Ontario. Our corn, on the whole, is a little better. I believe we cultivate it earlier and better. Haying has commenced.

The Democrats wear a puzzled look of hope and expectation. Some of them say that after the Chicago convention there will be four presidential candidates in the field.

About two miles from me, at a farm house, a wedding was celebrated. Two hundred guests were invited and one hundred announcement cards were sent out. The evergreen and floral decorations were on an immense scale, including arches and mammoth festoons. A pretty little scene in the ceremony: After the bridal party advanced under the arches, led by the good pastor, Rev. D. H. Fergusson, and had taken their position, two little girls, suitably apparelled, advanced holding a rope of evergreens and daisies, and two other girls advanced from the opposite side with a similar rope of flowers. They united, enclosing the clergyman and bridal party, with their assistants within this enchanted magic circle. The wreaths or ropes were about 12 ft. each in length. They were very beautiful. Daisies and evergreens, when put together by an expert, are charming. The separation of the party from the world was very impressive. The environment formed a very pretty scene that will be hard to erase from memory's tablet.

Rev. Mr. Fergusson (Presbyterian) is well known to some of your readers. To them I would say, he is active, rosy and vigorous as ever, and on an avoirdupois par with Rev. Mr. Wright, of Mallorytown.

W. S. HOUGH.

North Hammond, N.Y. June 23.

10c. Cures Constipation and Liver Ills.

Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are the most perfect made, and cure like magic, sick Headache, Constipation, Billiousness, Indigestion and all Liver Ills. 10c a vial—40 doses. Sold by J. P. Lamb & Son.

Piles Cured in 3 to 6 Nights.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure all cases of Itching Piles in from 3 to 6 nights. One application brings comfort. For Blind and Bleeding Piles it is peerless. Also cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Barber's Itch, and all eruptions of the skin. 35c. Sold by J. P. Lamb & Son.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

We have again established a weather bureau in connection with the "Kicker" office, and every day at noon we shall put out a bulletin, giving the probabilities for the coming twenty-four hours. A year ago Colonel McPartland entered our office and proceeded to kick the upholstery out of everything he could reach because we predicted a cyclone which didn't come. Six months later Major Taylor did the same thing, and shot the hands off our eight day clock to boot, because it rained when we predicted dry weather.

THE "KICKER'S" WEATAER BUREAU.

We now wish it distinctly understood that our only facilities of weather predicting are a set of compasses, a carpenter's rule, a lead pencil and a rheumatic leg. We shall make mistakes, but they will be errors of the rule and pencil instead of the heart. Our aim will be to come as closely as possible, and with that the public must be satisfied. We firmly refuse to be held responsible for any mistakes, and any critter mean enough to put the responsibility on us will find us in our sanctum with a loaded gun at either elbow.

Some one in Lone Jack sold a corner lot the other day for $5 cash and a blind mule, and the "Recorder" of that town comes out in a two-column article about the great boom which has set in and is going to jump the population to 100,000 inside of a year. This town is not on the boom. Over fifty lots have changed hands within a month, and seven new saloons are in progress of construction, but nobody is saying a word. We are just sawing wood and going along about our business, and should a "promoter" strike the place and offer to put up $50,000 to make things hum he would be discouraged. We shall grow and become a second Paris on our own merits or not at all.

Last Sunday afternoon, as we were acting in the place of Sunday School superintendent and telling forty children the story of Moses in the bulrushes, a critter named Joe Havens entered the room for the purpose of creating a disturbance. We let him yell "Bully for Moses!" twice before we warned him. When he opened his mouth for the third time, we took him by the neck and heaved him through a window, and he struck the ground in such shape that his right shoulder was dislocated. We understand that Havens was encouraged by the Hewson crowd, and that over a dozen loafers were standing on the corner to see how the affair would terminate.

When he recovered consciousness Mr. Havens was very contrite and homesick, and we have his word for it that he will never again interfere with a Sunday School. If there is any other critter in town who feels like raising a row when we are acting as superintendent, he needn't hesitate on our account.—M. Quad.

Twice Four Make Eight.

The manager of a strolling company was requested by a big-wig of a certain town to play "Henry VIII." Alas, it was not in the company's repertory; but rather than disappoint his patron, he offered, without a moment's hesitation, to give "Henry IV." twice over.—Tid-Bits.

A Bicyclist Held Up.

Another bicyclist held up in the country.—Life.

Too Good to be True.

"Merciful heavens, can it be?"

With eyes that fairly started from their sockets, the chemist contemplated the glittering crystal his art had produced. With hands that trembled violently he applied the final test.

"It is ice," he yelled, "and the very best I expected to make was a diamond"

When they found him he was insane with joy. His mind was a blank. The secret was lost even in the moment that it was found.—Detroit Tribune.

The Story of Two Cynics.

They were discussing profound subjects with the cynicism that only youth can develop.

"I have given the subject serious thought," she said, "and I decided long ago that I would never marry."

"That shows you are a woman of intellect," he answered, admiringly. "I long ago reached the same determination."

"Marriage," she observed, "is a state in which the chance for sorrow is great and the prospect for happiness small."

"Very true. And, what is more, it is a confession that one's intellectual cultivation is insufficient to raise him above the necessity of companionship."

He had been holding her hand all this time, but neither of them seemed to realize the fact.

"Every rule," she said thoughtfully, "is proved by its exceptions."

"Yes; and I was just thinking—"

"What, Orlando?"

"That two people who hold such similar views of life as you and I hold ought to manage to get on splendidly.

She blushed, and sighed, and murmured, "I was just thinking that it is very seldom that folks find such a true bond of sympathy as we have discovered."—Judge.

No Heaven For Him.

A friend of mine who writes stories the other day had an order for a piece of work to be finished in a great hurry. He dashed into it head first, and that night read his introduction to the family in the dining-room for the benefit of domestic criticism. A servant was clearing the table during the reading, and when his wife visited the kitchen afterward she asked:

"Sure, did that fellow find that girl, Mr. Smith was tellin yez about?"

"Mr. Smith will make him find her," the author's wife replied, and then something in the servant's manner led her to think the girl regarded it as a veritable occurrence. So she added; there were no such people."

"What? Mr. Smith made that up out of his head?"

"Certainly."

"And he never seen that girl at all?"

"There was no such girl to see."

The devout daughter of Erin reflected a moment. Then she exclaimed: "Sure, Mr. Smith will never get to heaven if he goes around makin' up great big lies like that."—Brooklyn Life.

Athens Public School.

Promotion Examinations.

The following are the names of those who were successful in passing the recent promotion examinations held in the Athens Public School The names appear in order of merit.

FOURTH FORM.

Jr. 4th to Sr. 4th Class.— David Green, Lottie Irvine, Fred Barber, Hattie Patterson, Jennie Barber, Lucy Bullis, Jennie Wiltse, Fanny Cadwell, Melvin Walker.

THIRD FORM.

From Sr. 3rd to Jr. 4th.—Arthur Lee, Marcus Stevens, Frank Bullis, Harry Berney, Mabel Cawley, Ben Wright, Edith Wiltse, Edith Stinson, Mabel Slack, John Crawford.

From Jr. 3rd to Sr. 3rd. — Edith Young, Grace Wing, Leonora Stevens, Maud Wiltse, Alma Lee, Ketha Compo. Carrie Redmond, Birdie Steacy, Mabel Allingham, Ophelia Brown.

From Sr. 2nd to Jr. 3rd.— Lottie Witheril, Jessie Taplin, Annie Barber, Roberta Ross, Arthur Parish, Lena Fair, Berta Bullis, Kenneth Berney, Wilfred Greene, Katie Johnson, Edna McLaughlin, Claude Patterson, Maud Brooks.

SECOND FORM.

Sr. 2nd to Jr. 3rd.— Maggie Robeson, Maud Young, Gordon Barber, Mamie Lee, Campbell Ross, Mirtie Cadwell, Nina Benedict.

Jr. 2nd to Sr. 2nd — Urban Wiltse, Nellie Bullis, Hattie Hawkins, Harry Cawley, Pearl Fair, Arlissa Hagerman, Winnie Wiltse, Olive Irvine, Bertha Aburnathy, Robbie Stinson, Maggie Niblock, Ross De Wolfe, Ethel Slack, Floyd Howe, Claude Gordon, Pearl Crawford, Arthur Merrick, Edna Howe, Mary McLaughlin.

Pr. 2nd to Jr. 2nd.— Lucy Young, Rose Johnson, Jack Donovan, Addie Foley, Oscar Coleman, Gertie Young, George Hawkins, Ketha Hughes, Blake McLaughlin, Jean Johnston.

FIRST FORM.

Pt. 2nd to Jr. 2nd. — Edith Brown Lilly Cadwell, Edna Fair, Crystal Rappell, Willie Broad, Levi Wiltse, Dannie Niblock, May Brown.

Sr. 1st to Jr. Pt. 2nd.— May Yates, Hazel Rappell, Lena Walker, Jean James, Jessie Brown, Willie McLean, Ernest McLean, Joe Tanner. Rufus Broad, Eric Jones, Freddie Rockwood, Lilly Asseltine, Jessie Arnold, Mabel Yates, Sarah Palmer, Winnie Wiltse, Freddie Pickett, Keitha Brown, Eva Palmer, Gordon Foley.

Sr. C. to Sr. 1st. — Berta Weart, Arthur Crawford, Arthur Donevan, May Holmes, Florence Gainford, Willie Simes, Dorcas Devoe, Harvison Asseltine, Harry Brown.

Sr. B. to Sr. C.— Florence Stinson, Loyd Wilson, Harold Wiltse, Freddie Tanner. Leta Stinson, Eulalia Wiltse, Ethel Brown, James McLean.

Sr. A. to Sr. B. — Stevie Stinson, Ardie Wiltse, Mahlon Yates, Ada Brown, John Wilson.

DEATH OF MRS. J. REED.

Dearest Dorna, we have laid thee
In thy earthly home to rest,
With a peaceful look upon thy brow
And thy hands upon thy breast.

Oh, how much we miss thee, Dorna!
We miss thy love and care,
We miss thy smiling countenance,
We miss thee everywhere.

One near and dear to us has gone,
The voice we loved is stilled,
A place is vacant in our home
That never can be filled.

Our Lord for some good reason
Saw fit to call her home,
And leave kind friends and relatives,
Husband and babe to mourn.

God in his wisdom called away,
The boon his love had given,
And though in earth the body lies
The soul is safe in heaven.

Rheumatism Cured in a day.

South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75c. Sold by J. P Lamb & Son.

Relief in 6 Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder Diseases relieved in 6 hours by the "SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This new remedy is a surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief this is your remedy. Sold by J. P. Lamb & Son.

CHANTRY.

MONDAY, July 6.— Those who went from here to Ogdensburg on the 4th report an immense time.

Mr. Hollingsworth has pitched his gospel tent in J. Chant's field. A large congregation was in attendance last night. Services are announced for every evening this week.

Miss Bateman of Westport is visiting her uncle, Mr. A. Brown.

Miss R Richards is very ill, and not much hopes of her recovery are entertained.

This school sent a large Entrance and Public School Leaving class to Newboro to write on the exams.

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

Heart Disease Relieved In 30 Minutes.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all Symtoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces Sold by J. P. Lamb. & Son,

Just Whrt's Needed.

Exclaims thousands of people who have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla at this season of the year, and who have noted the success of the medicine in giving them relief from that tired feeling, waning appetite and state of extreme exhustion after the confinement of a winter season, the busy time attendant upon a pressing business during the spring months and with vacation time yet some weeks distant. It is then that the building up powers of Hood's Sarsaparill are fully appreciated.

THE CYCLING CRAZE.

Paragraphs Wise and Witty That Will Interest the Fraternity.

Writing under date of May 30 from Spezia, Italy, Thrift Burnside, the Toronto tourist, says: "Spezia is the headquarters of the Italian navy, and the men-of-war, forts and soldiers are well worth going to Italy to see. I am all alone and riding harder than ever. I rode a distanct of 133 miles in 9 hours and 14 minutes, an average of about 14 1-2 miles an hour for the whole distance. The only adventure I have had while in Italy was when I rode too close to a "dago" in the mountains. I yelled at him, but it only made him angry, and he whipped out a knife and made a fierce jab at me as I went by. I wanted to get off and look after him, but as the place was lonely and half a dozen of the same tribe were standing near by I decided that discretion was the better part of valor, and proceeded on my journey." Burnside says that the cherries and strawberries are so large in Italy that half a dozen of each is quite enough to satisfy one for a meal. Italian roads are not nearly as good as those in England and France.—Mail and Empire.

It is estimated that there are in America 4,000,000 bicycle riders, who have invested $300,000,000 in wheels, $10,000,000 in bicycle clothing, and $200,000,000 in sundries and repairs. Two hundred and fifty bicycle manufacturers, five large tire makers, and five hundred manufacturers of sundries, having a total investment of $60,000,000, have been benefited by this traffic. The estimated capital invested in retail establishments, repair shops, race tracks and club houses is $21,000,000, making the total American investment in cycling equal to $600,000,000. During 1896, it is claimed 1,000,000 wheels and 3,000,000 tires will be produced, giving employment to 75,000 bicycle workers and 3,000 tire employes. Fifty thousand persons are employed in sundries factories, and 22,000 as retail dealers and repairmen, making the total number of persons connected with the bicycle industry 4,210,000.

I am the scorcher!
Please observe
The curve
That appertains unto my spine!
With head ducked low
I go,
O'er man and beast, and woe
Unto the thing
That falls to scamper when I ting-a-ling!
Let people jaw
And go to law
To try to check my gait,
If that's their game!
I hate
To kill folks, but I'll do it just the same,
I guess,
Unless
They clear the track for me;
Because, you see,
I am the scorcher, full of zeal;
And just the thing I look like on the wheel!

On Saturday, June 13, at 4.15 Sergt. A. Beattie of the V.R.I. Garrison Bicycle Club, left Stanley Barracks, Toronto, and rode to Brighton, a distance of 101 miles, arriving there at 1.15 p.m. Leaving Brighton at 2.15 p.m. he rode back to Toronto, the distance being covered by 12 o'clock midnight, making a total run of 202 miles in one day. The roads are very poor in many places, as the annual road making is taking place.

An ailment which often befalls a not overstrong rider is called "the bicycle knee." It is a lameness of the knee which comes on before one has pedaled a mile. It is caused by overexertion before one becomes hardened to riding and the only cure for it is to ride short distances until the lameness disappears.

In proportion to population, Denmark has more cyclists than any country in the world. There are fourteen tracks in Denmark, six of cement and the remainder of wood or cinder. The race for the world's bicycle championship is to be held in Denmark in August.

He sprained his arm—he bruised his wrist,
He gave his ankle bone a twist,
His nerves chilled like an icycle,
He tore his pa—, he lost a shoe,
Ran into dogs, and youngsters, too,
Braved Death's untimely, wry sickle,
But still he persevered, and pray,
Although no laurel crowns his brow
He manages his bicycle.

In Bavaria a woman is not allowed to ride a bicycle upon a public thoroughfare unless she holds a certificate of efficiency. To secure this certificat she must first ride before the police officials, who pass upon her expertness and act accordingly.

Why rages she in futile wrath,
Till her face is rosily red?
Her bloomers she tried for the last half-hour,
To slip on over her head.

In Russia ladies are not permitted to ride a bicycle in public unless they have received a certificate of proficiency from some riding school.

Not to be Trifled With.

The man had assured the elderly lady who owned the suburban dwelling that he was good at 'most everything in the way of chores, and that he was a mighty handy man to have around a place. So he had been given numerous bits of work to do, and had come to regard himself as a retainer of the household. He was mild in disposition and faithful in his efforts to please and the elderly lady was greatly shocked to see him come home one day with a black eye and a nose which had evidently undergone a severe contusion

"What on earth has happened, Hiram?" was the inquiry.

"I fit," was the answer.

"I am ashamed of you."

"Wal, I'm kinder 'shamed, too. But I reckon I'd a-been more 'shamed ef I hadn't of fit."

"Did you attend to the errand on which I sent you?"

"Not altogether."

"Didn't you go to the store?"

"Yes'm, it was the clerk I fit with."

"What was the occasion of the quarrel?"

"I'll tell ye, ma'am. Ye sent me after some garden hose and I told the clerk I wanted some garden hose, and who 'twas for. And the clerk asked me if fifty feet would be enough, and I told him not to try to be funny, but to tell me where the hosiery department was. Then he asked the same question to me over again, and then I didn't wait fer no more words, but smit 'im."

'Twas Kind of Him.

"What'll yer give me ter ride yer wheel hum fer yer, mister?"—Truth.

A Moorish Legend.

A certain Sultan one morning commanded his Prime Minister to take a census of all the stupid people in his empire, and let him have the correct list. The Vizier set to work and at the head of the list, which was a very long one, he placed the name of his sovereign. The latter happened to be in a good humor and merely inquired how he came to merit that distinction.

"Sire," the Minister replied, "I have entered you on the list because only two days ago you intrusted large sums of money, for the alleged purpose of buying horses abroad, to a couple of men who are entire strangers, and who will never come back again."

"Is that your opinion? But suppose they do?"

"Then I will erase your name and place theirs at the head of the list."

Rheumatism's Victims

AFTER SPASMODIC EFFORTS FOR A CURE USUALLY GIVE UP.

There is One Medicine That has Cured Thousands After Other Medicines had Failed—A Released Sufferer Adds His Strong Endorsation of This Wonderful Remedy.

From the Trenton Courier.

What an innocent sounding name has rheumatism, and yet how terrible a reality to the thousands who suffer with it. Doctors agree that rheumatism results from poison of and deposits in the blood, but as to how they can be reached and eradicated, it would seem that their knowledge fails. The usual treatment is a long series of medicines which may give temporary relief, but do not cure, and then the patient usually gives up, thinking that there is no medicine that will cure him. This is a mistake. Rheumatism is not a necessary evil, and because one is growing old is not imperative that one should except rheumatism as a natural accessory to advancing years.

There is a remedy for rheumatism despite the general belief that it cannot be cured—a remedy that has cured thousands of the most severe cases. A noted instance of the truth of this assertion which has just come to the knowledge of the editor of the Courier is the case of Robert Francis, Esq., formerly of Trenton, now retired from business at Rat Portage Ont., and still residing there. He has been a victim of rheumatism for over three years. Last winter he visited his friends in Trenton and was then contemplating a visit to the south in search of relief from his constant foe. He had to use a staff in walking and went at a slow pace. This Christmas he was here again on a visit to his friends, smart and erect and without the stick or the sorrowful look of a year ago. His friends and acquaintances all accost him as a new man and congratulate him on his healthy, fresh and active appearance in contrast with a year ago. He has cheerfully and gratefully given the following statement of his efforts after a cure. "My home is at Rat Portage, Ont., where for years I was engaged in business and where I still reside. I have been a great sufferer from rheumatism. I tried several highly recommended remedies to no purpose, as I continued to grow worse till it was difficult for me to walk. I was for thirteen weeks confined to my bed at home and in the Winnipeg hospital. I was then induced to try the Mount Clement Springs. I took six courses of baths of twenty-one baths each without any seemingly beneficial result. I read of several cures in the Courier from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and friends who used them with benefit to themselves urged me to try them. I did so and after a short time I felt an improvement in my condition. I have taken twelve boxes in all and my improvement has been continuous and satisfactory, so that I need the cane no longer and I have increased my weight from 140 to 175 pounds by the use of Pink Pills. I am not entirely free from rheumatism but I am a new man, one thousand per cent better than I was a year ago and I attribute my health entirely to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike at the root of the disease, driving it from the system and restoring the patient to health and strength. In cases of paralysis, spinal troubles, locomotor ataxia sciatica, rheumatism, erysipelas, scrofulous troubles, etc., these pills are superior to all other treatment. They are also a specific for the troubles which make the lives of so many women a burden, and speedily restore the rich glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. Men broken down by overwork, worry or excesses, will find in Pink Pills a certain cure. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail postpaid, at 50c a box, or six boxes for 2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Beware of imitations and substitutes alleged to be "just as good."

That Skim-milk Calf Again.

June 20th, when four months old it weighed 300 lbs., and had been fed during the month 67 lbs, provender and 22 lbs skim-milk daily; which produced a gain in weight of 75 lbs. for the month.

TWO SKIM-MILK PIGS

that are being raised by Mr. Henry Airth weighed May 31st., when one and a-half months old, 27 lbs. each. They weighed June 30th., when two and a half months old, 60 lbs. each, or a gain of 33 lbs. each. Each was fed during this time, 550 lbs, of skim-millk only, thus giving a gain of 6 lbs. of each 100 lbs. skim-milk. Next month one will be fed on skim-milk alone, and the other on skim-milk and provender. Kindly watch for results, which will be given early in August.—Renfrew Mercury.

A. A. WRIGHT.

Hay Fever and Catarrh Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.

One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use. It relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis and Deafness. Sold by J. P. Lamb & Son.

On Tuesday of last week a gang of tramps indulged in a drunken spree on the banks of the Rideau, near Smith's Falls. Several fights took place and one of the men, named Barnes, supposed to be from Hamilton, was shot and killed.

The Effect of the Hard Times.

A story was recently told of how a preacher tested the effect of the hard times upon his congregation. At the conclusion of one of his sermons he said:—"Let everybody in the house who pay their debts stand up." Instantly every man, woman and child, with one exception, rose to their feet. He seated the crowd and then said: "Let every man who is not paying his debts stand up." The exception noted, a care-worn, hungry looking individual, clothed in his last summer suit, slowly assumed a perpendicular position and leaned upon the back of the seat in front of him. "How is it, my friend," inquired the minister, "that you are the only man in this large congregation who is unable to meet his obligations?" "I publish a newspaper," he meekly replied, "and my brethren here who have just stood up are all my subscribers, and—" "Let us pray!" exclaimed the minister.—Independent Herald.

ENGAGED 19 YEARS.

STORY OF TWO GREAT ARTISTS WHO WERE WED JUNE 22.

Bouguereau and His Famous Pupil, Miss Elizabeth J. Gardner, Who Is the Only Woman Who Has Won the Paris Gold Medal.

The marriage of William Adolph Bouguereau and Elizabeth Jane Gardner was solemnized in Paris on June 22, 1896. The ceremony was performed in a small chapel near Miss Gardner's studio in the Rue Notre Dame des Champs.

Only the most intimate friends of the artists were present. Edward Tuck, a townsman of Miss Gardner's, and the United States Consul, were her witnesses. M. Bouguereau's witnesses were a well-known sculptor and a distinguished artist. After the ceremony Mr. Tuck gave an elaborate wedding breakfast at his hotel in honor of the bride.

M. Bouguereau and Miss Gardner have been engaged over nineteen years. The mother of the famous French artist objected to his marrying an American woman, consequently the couple remained unmarried until after the death of Mme. Bouguereau, a short time since, at the age of 91.

A quarter of a century has elapsed since Miss Gardner went to Paris and became the pupil of Bouguereau. The master was not slow to discover the talent of his American pupil, and she has fulfilled his highest expectations. She received honorable mention at the salon of 1879, and in 1887 the French honored her with a gold medal.

Miss Gardner was a friend of Bouguereau's first wife, and when she died

MISS E. J. GARDNER. W. A. BOUGUEREAU.

Miss Gardner took the daughter to live with her. Besides the daughter, who is now married, there is a son in the army. Both children are said to be much pleased that their father has married the distinguished American artist, whom they already love as a mother.

Miss Gardner is a native of Exeter, N.H. She developed early a fondness for classical literature and art. When she first went to Paris to study there was no atelier where women were permitted to draw from life. Rosa Bonheur advised her to enter the government class of drawing and modeling, which she did. The class was then under the direction of the famous animal sculptor, Barye. Barye took a deep interest in her anatomical studies, which were very fine. Later she turned her attention to the human figure. Miss Gardner has never entirely given up her plastic work. When the Julian studios were opened in Paris, Miss Gardner was one of the first girl pupils.

Miss Gardner's first salon pictures were "Cornelia and Her Jewels" and "Cinderella." These were followed by "Corinne," "The Sorceress," "The Fortune Teller," "Ruth and Naomi"—which is her best known painting—"Moses in the Bulrushes," "Maude Muller" and "Soap Bubbles." Her last work is called "David, the Shepherd." David is presented with his knee on the lion's neck. His left hand is raised in thanksgiving. In the right hand he holds the rescued lamb to his bosom. Miss Gardner's early studies with Barye have greatly assisted her in the modeling of animals.

Brownell's criticism of Bouguereau's performances will as well apply to those of Miss Gardner. He asserts that the work of the famous French artist is excellent in technic, but insignificant in motive, and that it "appeals only to the less cultivated and more rudimentary appreciation of fine art," and that it illustrates chiefly the "philistine ideal of beauty."

Over one-half of the canvases painted by Bouguereau are owned in the United States. He has been a prolifice producer, and he has sacrificed every moment of his life to his art; in exchange for which he has a reputation that is probably wider than that of any other living artist. It is doubtful if any other living man has been so much in demand during his lifetime. He has for years been at the head of the modern school of academic painting.

William Adolph Bouguereau was born at La Rochelle in 1825. He was the son of a tradesman and his first years were spent in a haberdasher's shop on a salary of $60 a year. His artistic aptitudes were obvious enough, but it is not likely he would have had any chances in youth to indulge them if he had not found refuge with one of his uncles, who, with foresight as to his future, enabled him to study painting. He began sketching on his own responsibility, and with wonderful facility produced thirty portraits in a few months. His price was 15 francs apiece. With the sum of 900 francs he went to Paris and entered the atelier of Picot until qualified to enter the Ecole des Beaux Arts, which he did in 1843. There his success was phenomenal. He obtained the grand prix de Rome in 1850, a second-class medal in the universal exposition of 1855, a first-class in 1857, was made chevalier of the Legion of Honor in 1889, obtained a third-class medal in the universal exposition of 1867, was elected a member of the Institute in 1876, and in the same year was made an officer of the Legion of Honor, and obtained the medal of honor in the universal exposition of 1878. In his youth Bouguereau chose, with singular intuition and persistence, classical and mythological subjects.

In 1848 he painted "St. Peter After the Deliverance From Prison by the Angel." In 1849 he executed "Ulysses' Return from Troy," which is in the museum of his native city. In 1851 his "Dante and Virgil in Hell" created a sensation in Paris. In 1853 he painted "The Combat of the Centaurs," "Lazarus in the Bosom of Abraham," "The Triumph of the Martyr St. Cecilia." This is in the Luxembourg gallery. Later he devoted himself wholly to poetical and idylic conceits. One was "The History of Love," which furnished decoration for a well known palace in Paris. For a palace in his native city he painted also "Spring," "Summer," "Autumn," and "Winter," as well as "Fishing," "The Chase," "Dancing," and "The Bath." As a decorator he was for many years the foremost artist in Paris. His color was fresh, brilliant and pure. His touch was charming, his compositions graceful and original. His most enthusiastic elucidators and critics have been such men as Edmund About, Theophile Gautier, Charles Blanc, Arsene Houssaye, Paul de Saint-Victor, Jules Charetie and Maxime du Camp.

The bridegroom of this unique occasion is a little under-average height, stoutly built, and the picture of health. His thick hair is very white, as is his beard. His eyes are gray, his mouth sensitive but firm. His manner is gracious, and he is beloved by all fortunate enough to know him.

HANDS OFF THE MOON.

Telescope Will Bring It So Close Observers Will Want to Touch It.

The huge block of crystal which will become the mirror for the great telescope has safely arrived in Paris. If all goes well the exhibition of 1900 will be able to boast of a distinct feature. Whether the moon's features will be equally distinct is another question. Prof. Loewy thinks not, but M. Deloncle is still determined to carry through his idea.

"The moon one yard off." It was thus the scheme of the gigantic telescope was spoken of in the papers, but M. Deloncle, however ambitious he may be in Central Africa, protests that he never had so preposterous a notion. He claims that it will be possible to throw on to a screen views of our satellite brought within a distance of thirty-eight miles. This remains to be seen. However, everybody will wish M. Deloncle, and still more especially his shareholders, every success in what one must still regard as an experiment.

The new telescopic mirror is the largest ever made. It was cast at Jeumont, a manufacturing place and the last French station on the line of Liege, Cologne and Berlin. This splendid piece of homogeneous crystal weighs 3000 kilogrammes. Its diameter is 2.05 metres and in its present nearly rough state it cost $4000. Of course it was conveyed to Paris in a special train. It was wrapped up in heavy felt blankets, mounted on pivots. Thus packed, the mirror was tightly wedged in a case that was placed in the wagon on a bed of hurdles and layers of hay.

For greater safety the train stopped only once, at Tergnier, and went at as slow a pace as a royal train, escorted by a railway inspector. It was insured to its full value. The same afternoon it was removed from the northern terminus to the workshop. The mirror, before leaving Jeumont, went through a second grinding of its faces, being as smooth as a fine plate glass. But for telescopic purposes this sort of smoothness is roughness itself. The finishing process will take two years and six months, and by more expeditious processes than any hitherto in use, which, moreover, will give greater accuracy than anything known.

Heretofore astronomical m