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## REMOVAL



D. R. REED

Has removed his Barbering business from the Rooms Over R. J. Seymour's Grocery

Main St. - Athens

Having purchased the good-will and fixtures of the business recently carried on by Mr. W. G. McLaughlin, his Jhop-now contains we chairs, and an assistant will be employed on Saturday nights and invinz busy seasons, so that customers may rely upon being served prompby as well as efficiently.

### A STROKE OF GENIUS.

AN OLD WOMAN'S SOLUTION OF HOW

Unique Proceedings Which Producted an Avalanche of Feminine Fury Among the Rellicose Legatees.

lution of that difficulty was a stroke of genius.

"I found the devisor sitting prim and stiff in her prim and stiff little parlor, and ranged around the room were a lot of other women, all primmer and stiffer than the devisor. They were the legatese, and they were there to tell the devisor what they wanted without reserve and as freely as they would fight after the devisor's death for the same thing if it had not been bequeathed. There were two men there, but they didn't count. I didn't notice them when I went in, and every time they said a word they were promptly squelched.

"The women were of the spinster type, the kind that one likes to characterize as females, spare, acidulated and grim. I believe two of them were married, but that must have been so long before that they had forgotten it. Here were pretty materials for an argument, and if I hadn't been so young and fresh I would have collapsed at the unprecedented plan. As it was I enjoyed the situation until I was fairly in for it, and then, of course, I could not get out.

"Lest her presence should trammel a

ot get out.
"Lest her presence should trammel a

"Lest her presence should trammel a free discussion, the devisor, after introducing us all around and making the necessary explanations, left the room, and in less than five minutes the air was full of flying fur and feminine fury.
"Well, if I can't have the white house with the cupalow I won't take anything, said Hannah Maria, and she swished out of the room in tears, only to come back a few minutes later, having thought better of it.

said he'd drain it if it was his'n.' This from Jane.

"'Indeed! And have me nursin him for fever an ague all the rest of his life, caught workin down in that mire. I guess not. No, ma'am. I want the hill farm. It's little, but it's healthy, an you ain's so smart as you think, Jane Pearce.'

"'Indies, ladies!' I interjected mildly. 'Really, I can't make anything out of this if you won't be a little more amicable. I am afraid that the testator's wise plan will be frustrated if you can't come to a better agreement.'

"A scornful sniff, punctuated by such remarks as 'Brute!' 'Wretch!' and the remarks as Druce! Whether and she will like, which ran around the room, was all I got for my pains. I had interfered in a family quarrel, and it was none of my affair if the family chose to decide things in

"And then the row started again after a

"This castle is haunted," said the English guide to an American visitor as he threw open a massive shutter, "and the ghost is never seen except out of this window."

Sleep, refreshing sleep, has a wonderful influence. It is the time which the vital force uses to repair the wyste... to assist difference to repair the system to assist difference with fine selections.

R.v. Messrs. Saunders, Connolly and Short gave brief addresses and con gratulated the people of Athens upon the system of the willage such an exceptionably school.

Miss Caroline Latic see was to have received the Humane Society medal received t

Adulterated Rice.

So cheap and common an article of food as rice is adulterated. The purpose is to give the grains an attractive color, the articles used being oil and paraffin, but the effect on the rice is deleterious. Those oily substances, a New Orleans paper says, soak into the grain and make it hard. The result is that more cooking is needed, and even then the rice often remains hard and to that extent is made indigestible. In addition the oil adds to the weight of the grain, and thus again is the buyer cheated.

There is an immense garden in China that embraces an area of 50,000 square miles. It is all meadow land and is filled with lakes, ponds and canals.

The crowded condition of the build-

It is said that cold weather increases the consumption of bread, 90 per cent more being eaten in frosty than in mild weather so that only those from a distance



### ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT

A Large Gathering of the Friends of Athens High School in Attendance-A Good Programme-A Grand Lecture.

The Commencement exercises of Athens High School were held in the Methodist church on Friday evening last. This event, by reason of the popularity of the school and the many and varied interest centered therein, has come to be the great social function of the year, and there was a very large attendance on this cocasion, every est. convincing personal testimony to of the year, and there was a very large attendance on this occasion, every available inch of space being occupied long before opening arrived. In the audience were many graduates who evidenced their interests in the school by driving long distances in order to be present and many of the present and present and many of the present and presen be present and many of the parents of scholastic year: students from all parts of the

country. The auditorium presented an inspiring appearance, being profusely decorated with flags, union jacks, and bunting. On the platform were Rev. Dr. Carman, Rev. Mr. Saunders of Athens Rev. Mr. Cannelly of Elementers. Athens, Rev. Mr. Connolly of Elgin, and Rev. Mr. Shortt of Addison.

Rev. E. W. Crane presided over the gathering in a very efficient and pleasing manner. After devotional exercises, Miss Annie Ross opened the programme of the evening with a well rendered piano solo, after which the chairman delivered a brief address dealing with the record of the school and its standing in the province. He opened by paying a well deserved tribute of praise to Principal Mills and his staff of assistants, and conof it.

"'Now, you can have the swamp lot, Susan. You know your husband allers said he'd drain it if it was his'n.' This sulted from their labors during the

gratulated them upon the great harvest of graduates and passes that had resulted from their labors during the past year. He treated the subject of the school's provincial standing in a concise, lucid way, showing that in results obtained in Forms I., II., and III. is the list of 140 high schools III., in the list of 140 high schools and collegiate institutes, Athens stood 11th; in Form III. alone (the highest in the school), Athens led all the high schools of the province and was excelled by only three collegiate institutes. His statement of the school's comparative standing and the words of commendation he spoke concerning the staff were warmly applaud-

ed by the audience. Miss L. Bramley of Brockville sang
"The Coast Guard's Daughter" in

is a bellicose way.

"And then the row started again after a few minutes of sullen silence. It was, "You take the medder lot and I'll take the wood lot," or 'I think Elizabeth ought to have the cows; her husband bein so shiftless, she could sell the milk and do better. Now they bandled about the 'phaeton' and to care for and seemed likely to go to one of the unottrustve males present.

"Then the fight settled thickly over the little apple orchard, and I was reduced to despair. Finally I threw myself into the breach once more with a new proposition. I would take the inventory of property and let them ballot on the proposition articled there, each piece of property going to the one having the plurality of votes, and I went to work at once to put my scheme in operation without waiting for the legatees' consent.

"The upshot of it was that the plan fell flat on the first round, when a very desirable bequest was pit up, each logatee casting one emphatic ballot for himself or herself. Then there was a scene and tears and more tears, with suspicious glances at the two men whom no one thought would have dared to prefer themselves.

"I don't know how I ever came to a manner that evoked a storm of applause, and she responded to the encore by giving an old favorite—"The Cows are in the Corn." Miss Bramley has exercised a storm of applause, and she responded to the encore by giving an old favorite—"The Cows are in the Corn." Miss Bramley has exercised a storm of applause, and she responded to the encore by giving an old favorite—"The Cows are in the Corn." Miss Bramley hos responded to the encore by giving an old favorite—"The Cows are in the Corn." Miss Bramley has exercised a storm of applause, and she responded to the encore by giving an old favorite—"The Cows are in the Corn." Miss Bramley has exercised a storm of applause, and she responded to the encore by giving an old favorite—"The Cows are in the Corn." Miss Bramley has exercised a manner that evoked a storm of applause, and she responded to the encore by giving a

dared to prefer themselves.

"I don't know how I ever came to a conclusion, but in the end I got a fair idea of what would be acceptable, and after consultation with the testator and getting her approval I drew up the will.

"But that isn't all of the story. When "But that isn't all of the story."

"But that isn't all story."

"But that

her approval I drew up the will.

"But that isn't all of the story. When I came to present my bill, the devisor asked me how much I wanted. I drew a deep breath and boldly said, 'Five dellars'. She almost fainted away, and, mind you, the will bequeathed property to the amount of \$20,000. When she came to, I asked her if she thought I demanded too much.

"I'll never give it in the world—never. never! was her determined reply.

"Well, would \$2.50 be too much?' She only frowned at this without fainting.
"Well, what do you think is right?' I fally asked in despair.
"Well, what do you think is right?' I fally asked in despair.
"I'll pay you \$1.50 and not a cent more, she answered, jumping at the chance to name her own figures, and I well, you can call me a fool if you will—took it. There'll be a dozen partition suits in that will, and I stand a good chance of getsing into them.

"Yan country practice is meager, but it to pointed out the fruits of uncertainty."

in that will, and I stand a good chance of getting into them.

"Yes, country practice is meager, but it is stimulating," concluded the young attorney shoughtfully as he ordered a 5 cent clear and went out, leaving his hearer to pay for the drinks.—New York Sun.

gress" might be taken as describing its character. During the latter part he pointed out the fruits of uncertainty and instability, and with master(al eloquence and irrefutable argument he swept aside the specious pleas put forward by the various pleas put forward by the various grades of unbelievers and pointed to the Christian religion as the only sure founda-tion on which to build The Doctor's mind is as clear as when the people "Then your ghost might be called a mere window shade," replied the tourist —Dotroit Free Press.

Of this section heard him more frequently years ago and his voice and whole manner indica's that he has yet many years of usefulness before him.

The Japanese cite 269 color varieties of the chrysanthemum, of which 63 are yellow, 87 white, 32 purple, 30 red, 31 pale pink, 12 russet and 14 of mixed colors.

Refreshing Sleep.

Sleep, refreshing sleep, has a wonderful square with fine selections.

A. E. Donovan played the accompaniments in her usual efficient manner. Mr. Mills, principal of the school, was called to the platform, and after returning thanks for the many encomiums given to himself as principal, he gave tull measure of credit to his assistants, Messrs G. F. Blackwell and C. P. Bishop. Of the twenty-eight pupils that had passed on the subjects they taught, one-fourth had taken honors—over sixty-seven per cent. He also drew attention to the omission of several names from the list of successful taudusts are supplied to the control of the control

The crowded condition of the build-

Rabb, Lelah, F M
Rappell, Gordon, G
Taggart, Burton, BB M
Thompson, Gertrude, F M
Trickey, Arden, M
Wilson, Addie, M
Wilson, Addie, M
Wright, Ben, B B
Yates, Ethel, G
York, Chellie, F M

Such an array of passes and conors as the above is one of which teachers, students and their parents, the trustee board, and the people of this high school district have good reason to be proud. It is worthy of the school's past record, which has always been progressive, and with the same stateachers, it is an as urance that present year will be one of the in its history.

An Epileptic Sufferer.

om the Warder, Linsay, Ont. Bolton, Launcelot L. Buell, Nina H. Chant, Walter Duncan, Thomas Empey, Wm. F. Gilroy, Ethel

Gray, Stearns
Huddlestone, Arthur
Jones, Wm. F.
Kincaid, O. A.
Lincoln, Roy
Lynett, Nellie
Minish, R. M. Morgan, Laura O'Connor, Fergus J. O'Donahoe, Polly Rabb, Lelah Scanlon, Wm. A. Singleton, Frank Smith, Eldridge Snider, George FULL MATRICULATION. Arnold, Morford Bolton, Launcelot L Duncan, Thomas Franklin, Harry Gray, Stearns Huddlestone, Arthur Jones, George Jones, Wm. F. Kincaid, Oscar Scanlon, Wm. A. Singleton, Frank Smith, Eldridge Snider, George

ider, George THIRD CLASS STANDING Blanchard, Harry B. Brown, Laura Bryan, Sadie Bullis, Hattie Drummond, Laura Hillis, H. H. es, George Kincaid, L. V O'Connor, Teresa Pierce, Addie Pinkerton, Wallace Pritchard, H. Clare Rape, Anna
Rappell, J. Gordon
Sexton, Ella B.
Shortt, Arthur L.
Stevens, Lillie C.
Taggart, C. B. C.
Tallman, Cecil
Yates, Ethel M.
Verk, Chellie

PART I. OF SECOND CLASS. Collinson, T. Jefferson Dunn, James M. Hanton, William A. Sexton, Victor W. Scott, Geo. E. Rilance, C. D. PART I. OF MATRICULATION.

Bullis, Laura E.
Connolly, W. G.
Karley, Mabel
Kincaid, Florence
Thomson, Rachel J.
Wiltse, Cora C.
Halladay, Clarence
Stevens, Louise FORM I. CERTIFICATES.

Barber, Fred W. C. Barber, Jennie M. Barber, R. H. W. Barr, Maggie Barrington, Alice Brown, A. L.
Connolly, W. G.
Covey, Bella
Cughan, Jennie
Culbert, Carman W
DeWolfe, Ethel M. Ellis, Hannah Ellis, Richard J. Greene, H. Bryce Gray, Clarence Hagerman, May L. Hunt, Hester Lander, Walter Lee, Arthur L. Mackie, Rachel Merrick, F. J. Patterson, Hattie Pierce, Bertha Pimott, Ethel Pritchard, Milford Thompson, Gertrude Wiltse, Jennie Greene, H. Bryce

The following pupils have obtained hon-urs—over 67 % of the aggregate—in jeir examination:— FORM III.-Duncan, Thomas; Rabb elah; Scanlon, William.
FORM II.—Pinkerton, Wallace.
FORM I.—Barber, Fred; Ellis, rey, Clarence; Lander, Walter; Merric rank; Pierce, Bertha; Pimlott, Ethel.

ART SCHOOL CERTIFICATES.

Full Certificate—Miss Lillie Kincaid Full Certificate—Miss Lillie Stevens. Full Certificate—Miss Lillie
Barber, Fred, F M B B
Barber, Fred, F M B B
Barber, Jennie, M
Barber, Mary, M
Barr, Maggie, M
Barrington, Alice, F M
Billings, Bearl, M
Blanchard, H., F M
Breakenbridge, Rosa, FM
Brown, Addie, M
Brown, Laura, F
Bullis, Laura, F
Bullis, Laura, F
Cughan, Jennie, M
Cubert, Carman, F
DeWofe, Ethel, F M
DeWofe, Ethel, F M
DeWofe, Ethel, F M
Duncan, 1005, BB M
DeWofe, Ethel, P M
Duncan, 1005, BB M
Duncan, 1005, BB M
DeWofe, BB M
DeWof DeWo
De Lynett, Nellie, M Mackie, Rachel, F Macdonald, Minnie, F M Moulton, Jennie, F M Parish, Ardie, BB M Patterson, Hattje, F M Pience, Bertha, F M Pimlott, Ethel, M Prichard, Clare, BB M Prichard, Milford, M

A FENLON PARMER TELLS OF HIS REMARKABLE CURE.

At Regular Intervals He Was Subject to Fits, and Doctors Told Him the Trouble Was Incurable—Now Free From the Malady,

Mr. Robert McGee, of the 9th con cession of Fenlon, Victoria county says in speaking of his cure from thi terrible malady:—"I am 35 years of age and live on the old homestead where I was born and have lived always since, and where my own little family were born. This part of Fenlon is known as McGre's settlement, there are so many of that name living in the vicinity. Never in my life did I know what a day's sickness was until March, 1895, when without any known cause and without any warning I was stricken down with an epileptic fit. It

came on in the night, causing grewife who never saw anything of the kird before, thought it was my end; as for myself I neither felt nor knew anything that was going on about me which they tell me usually lasted from fifteen to thirty minutes, I would fall into a heavy sleep from which I would awake with a dull, heavy feeling, and all the muscles of my body would be sore. This would pass away and in a day or two after the attack I would be able to attend to my farm work but strange to say every four months after as regular as a clock I would be seized with a fit, which always came on in the night. Various doctors and specialists were consulted and I took sev eral different medicines, but without effecting a cure. Several doctors said the disease was incurable. I read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the news paper and was advised by friends who had experienced cure from other seem-ingly incurable ailments, to try them. In November 1896 I commenced

rices. kept on taking them regularly for a year. The dreaded period passed and passed again and again without a re-petition of my trouble and I felt that I was at last released from this terilble malady. I am now in the best of health, and I attribute my cure to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In conversation with Mrs. McGee she said that her husband's trouble was the cause of most seriou-ly affecting her nerves and general health, as she was always living in dread, and could never enjoy a night's rest. The slightest noise would startle her, and if it had not been for the kindness of a neighbor

who always came and stayed at the house over night, she believes she would have broken down alto Caintown, at Bennet Towriss'. getter. She also is thenkful for the great change that has been wrought, and is only too glad to let with similar afflictions know that there is a remedy for this terrible Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and built up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease

gthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you pur-chase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams'

The following problem has been handed us for solution by some of the readers who have a tiking for figures: A woman had four sons, among whom she equilly divided seven large and six small apples without cutting them. How was it done.

#### A Daylight Robbery.

Health Thieves Do Not Slink in Darkness—No Time that Insidious Disease will not Attack the Unwar?

"I had been troubled for eight years with gravel, and complication of kidney troubles. Remedies and doctors failed to help me till I tried South American Kidney Cure At times the pains were so severe I could not lie down or remain in any position for any length of time. I procured a bot the door shut, and two dogs under the any length of time. I procured a bot tle and got almost immediate relief. bed? Suppose Eve had laced herself the and got simost immediate relief.

The soreness and weakness all left me, my kidneys were restored to a healthy condition, and I thank this great remedy that I am a well man." Michael McMullen, Chesley, Ont. Sold by J. P. Lamb & Son.

Bed I Suppose Eve had raced nersely up in a correct, put on tight shoes, sat up all hours of the night, eaten her fill of trash, and sizzled her hair? When you come to look into the way man misbehaves bimself you can only worder how he ever lived to get there.

The Flance is the Salvarder's Mail

Upon Sir John A Macdonald's death Upon Sir John A Macdonaid's death Principal Grant of Queen's University, sought to raise a fund of \$20,000 with which to endow a Macdonald chair in political science. So far half this sum has been accumulated, and at the spring convocation the Principal horses to announce the founding of the hopes to announce the founding of the

Out of Chaos. He Came—His Whole Constitution Set to Rights by South American Nervine. "Two years ago I had a severe attack of La Grippe. Chronic constipa-tion followed it. My stomach, bow-els and nerves became completely deranged, and I was a great sufferer. I tried many remedies without getting relief. I was advised by one who had derived great benefit from South American Nervine to try it. I did so. It has corrected all my disorders and restored me to the best of health. It

walter C. Smith has bought out the entire stock of the late James Duggan and will sell boots, shoes and rubbers at original cost for the next few weeks. Call and see t'e stock, which is well selected and will be sold at a great sacrafice.

had so much faith in it that I proportion that I proportion in the set of the stock of the late James Duggan and out of pain and out of pain and then she checked herself abruptly, remembering the presence of Major Essex. "I am very sorry, ma'am—indeed—indeed I did not intend it," faltered a sweet, low voice, which made Essex seet, low voice, which made Essex

In Memorian Bre. Wm. Town
Aint, vis dealt P. Allagel form O. T.
Walks o'er the earth with slient tree
He bears our best loved ones away
And then we call them dead.

The bird-like voice whose joyous tones.

Made glad these scenes of sin and strife
Sings no s an everlasting song
Around the tree of life.

Written by an absent friend wh wishes to express some slight tribut of respect for so grand and noble woman, who has so fathfully serve her church and Creator in sickness a will as in health, and whose vacancy will long be felt. And may we not all follow her noble example and "work the works of Him that sent as while it is day, for when the night cometh no man shall work."—Mrs. I. J. Chapman, Watertown, N. Y., formerly Artie Bates.

NORTH AUGUSTA. Monday, Oct. 27,—Messrs. H.
Brown and J. Baldwin, managers of
the "Citizen," paid a visit to Smith's
Falls last week.
Mr. J. B. Connor has gone to At-

kison where he will spend a few days among friends.

Miss Anna Gallinger, who has be

employed in a tailor shop in Smith's Falls for the past month, has returned Dr. A. T. Dunn is making prepar ations for the erection of a new dwell ing house.

Rev. M. Danby and family, who have resided here for the past five years, have removed to Ottawa, where they will reside in the near future. Some of our people anticipate having a dance in the Masonic Hall on

Thanksgiving evening.

Rev. Mr. Crane of Athens preached a very interesting sermon in the Methodist church on Sunday evening

TEMPERANCE LAKE.

Monday, Oct. 31.—Trading horses is the order of the day. Mr. Ab Kavanaugh made a deal lately and it's a Mr. Milton Mansell is speculating

in cattle this season.

Mr. Asher Earl has been on the sick list, but we are glad to say that he is recovering.

Mr. Bonesteel has been attending Brockville market and reports good

The trustees have been doing some nuch needed repairing on the school remises. Some one must be ill in the Valley

of Peace, for we notice a Caintown graduate of Brockville Hospital in attendance.
Mr. Delbert Avery and family

utended holiness convention held in Miss Rose Towriss left on Tuesday on an extended visit to her sister, Mrs.
Will Allyn.
There must be some attraction in
Caintown for the young men of Lake

Street. Visitors :- Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Towriss of Glen Buell at Eli Mansell's Mrs. Bullock of Lyn, Mr. Bates of Elbe, the Misses Kincaid of Caintown, at T. I. Earl's; Miss Emma Conley,

The average man comes well near being an idiot in taking care of him-selt. You have seen him wearing a fur cap on his head, while his shoes rot in snow and water. He wears an over-coat on his back and nothing but a thin shirt over his chest. He is mighty scared about freezing his fingwhile his throat is exposed to ers, while his throat is exposed to blizzards, and he is often ailing, or he thinks he is. It's herb tea, root ton Pink Pills for Pale People. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent post paid at h0 cents a box. dealer does not keep them they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. Brockville Ont. closs the valves; he drinks beer and that closs the wheels; he pours down lemonade, ginger ale, buttermilk, ice water, tea, coffee, and what not, and then wonders why the fires under the boilers won't burn. If you should take an ox and put him through a like performance, he'd be dead in a year The simplest and plainest laws of health are outraged every hour of the day by the average man. Did Adam snoke? Did Eve wear corsets? Did Suloke ? Did Eve wear corses ? Solomon chew tobacco ? Did Ruth chew gum ? Did the children of Israe

> -The Flaneur in the Saturday's Mai and Enpire. Lake Eloida School, arth Class. - Johnnie Mackie Rov Johnson, Amos Wiltse.

Third class.-Florence Scovil. mie Mackie, Herber Cowles.
Second Class.—Jessie Henderso
Havelah Stewart, Clifford Crummy. Part Second.—Stanley Crummy.

Jr. First Class.—Mary Lafonta, Joe Lafonta. Sr. First Class.—-Charlie Henderson

Florence Cowles.

J. C. Percival, Teacher. At Maplehurst Dairy Farm on Brockville road, there is being built up a first class herd of regi tered Large English Berkshire swine.

restored me to the best of the state of the would give almost instant relief. "I had so much faith in it that I pro-

LOVE'S TIME TABLE.

Oh, Margery sweet, in your daffodil gown, Yen pause at the turn of the stair Beside a wee lassie with lashes of brown Who cons the old table with care.

"Sixty seconds a minute," I hear her repeat.
"Nay, not for a lover," I call.
"Tis an hour I would swear when I'm waiting, petite, For Margery here in the hall.

But when on the sofa, with ligh low.
She hears my sweet story again
Too soon she old clock will be bidding me go.
Sixty minutes a second make them."

—Virginia Duncan in Mother's Magasine.

## AFTER YEARS.

"It—seems—to—me, Estelle," said Ferdinand Essex after a moment or two of grave observation, "that you're about old enough to leave off playing

with dolls." "Playing with dolls, indeed!" echoed Estelle, drawing herself up, with infinite scorn expressed in the graceful curves of her lissome shape. "I playing "Well, what are you doing, then?"

"Well, what are you doing, then?"
"Why, I am dressing 15 of them for
the church fair!" and Estelle held up
one completed fairy, gorgeous in pink
crape and spangles, with a floating sash and ends of gauze ribbon.
"The church fair!" said Major Essex,

curling his lip. "Of all absurd non-sense, devised to stir up quarrels among the womankind and rob the men by wholesale, that is the most ridiculous!" "But you are going, Major Essex?"
"Going! No, I should rather think

ot."
"Why?" "Haven't I just told you? Because I disapprove of the whole thing."
"Major Essex," said Estelle, her voice quivering with indignation and two vivid scarlet spots starting out upon her cheeks, "I do believe it is just as Aunt Marion says!"
"And what does Aunt Marion say?" demanded Essex. rather amused.

demanded Essex, rather amused.

"She says that you are getting to be a selfish, narrow minded old bachelor!" "I can't be so very old. I am not 80

"I can't be so very old. I am not 80 until the New Year!" pleaded Essex.
"I call that very old indeed," said Estelle haughtily. "And she says you are settling down into a set groove of thought and feeling, and unless"—
"Stop, stop," said the major, whimsically arching his eyebrows. "Don't give too heavy doses of bitter medicine, Estelle. I've heard quite enough for the present."

the present."
"I don't suppose Aunt Marion meant that it should be repeated to you," said that it should be repeated by you, said Estelle, sewing vigorously away at a doll's skirt and pricking her taper fin-gers mercilessly, "but I believe it's ev-ery word of it true."
"You believe it?"
"Yes, I do," nodded Estelle emphat-

ically.
"That's hard on me," said Major Es-"That's hard on me," said Major Essex, with an attempt at pathos which was contradicted by the sparkle of his mischievous brown eyes. "Do you suppose I could retrieve my character if I were to go to the church fair and buy

the biggest doll you have been dress-Estelle was silent, but the compressed lips and crimsoning cheeks betokened her inward indignation.

"Come," persisted Major Essex, half lifting himself from the sofa to get a better view of the young face in the corner. "You know I'm going away next week, and I shall want some kind of a souvenir to remind me of you when I'm away on the other side of the habitable globe. Shall we saw \$5 for Estelle was silent, but the compressed

habitable globe. Shall we say \$5 for that doll?" that doll?"
"I couldn't sell it to you for \$500,"
broke out Estelle, with flashing eyes
and coloring temples. "It's just as
Aunt Marion says—you are a disagreeable, cross, tormenting old bachelor!"
"Why, Stella, I thought we used to
be such good friends."

be such good friends!"
"So we used," said Estelle, "but not since you have begun to tease and tor-The major watched her with languid, half closed eyes.
"Estelle, I believe you are crying."

"I am not crying!" flashed Estelle, and to hide the bright, gathering drops she caught up all the pile of dolls, satin, tarlatan and glittering ribbon into her frock and darted out of the room like an arrow.
"The little firefly," laughed Major Essex. "But I'll make it up with any yet. Stella and I mustn't part unreconciled. As for Aunt Marion, who has

such a very derogatory opinion of me, it's hardly worth my while to attempt And Major Essex dragged the chintz neath his head and composed himself or a comfortable nap before dinner. When the next week came, he packed his valise as nonchalantly as if he were his valise as nonchalantly as if he were going to Baltimore or Philadelphia and started for Calcutta, and when he re-turned the south had passed through the terrible pangs of war. He went to the old Dayton place. The velvet lawn was plowed up and planted in rice. The orange grove, where the mocking birds used to sing their merry roundelays, used to sing their merry roundelays, lay leveled to the ground, and only a ruinous stone chimney, half overgrown with a rank poison vine, remained of

the hospitable old mansion. For a moment Essex gave way to For a moment Essex gave way to natural emotions. He sat down on the ruined doorstep and wept. And then he went back to Baltimore, where his home was to be for the future, all efforts to discover any trace of the Dayton family having proved futile and

"By Jove, I wish I had staid in Calcutta," be said to himself. "Home is not home with all these changes around

Mrs. Colonel Changhley had returned

Mrs. Colonel Changhley had returned from India in the same vessel with him —a plump, handsome widow, who had lost her lamented colonel in a sepoy mutiny among the jungles and was on the qui vive for a successor to him and Mrs. Colonel Changhley gave Major Essex no peace of his life. He must ride with her. He must escort her hither and yon. He must go with her to select

commonest item of business without Major Essex.
So it happened that when she went to buy a set of ermine furs Major Essex was her unwilling companion.

"It's the last time," thought the major to himself; "it must be the last time or she will marry me before I

r new pony phaeton. In fact, she und herself unable to transact the

Mrs. Changhley was very hard to suit 'n the matter of furs, and when at last the found a set which she liked it proved to be too small round the neck."
"We can have it altered in a minute, ma'am," said the polite salesman.
"One of our young women can fix it while you wait. Miss Carson—here—send Estelle to me!"

Indescribable Suffering from Rheumatism.

"My wife was so bad with rheumatism that for weeks we had to turn her in bed with sheets. I had read that South American Rheumatic Cure would give always instant, relief."

"Indescribable Suffering from Rheumatism (And a light, pretty little figure glided in, dressed in somewhat shabby mourning. Major Essex sat by the window, looking absently out into the street, but as the work girl attempted to remove the fur wrapping from Mrs. Colonel Changhley's neck a pin at her wrist camply in the widow's lace collection. of the colone of

start round as II a huger or smitten his ear.

mitten his ear.

"Estelle Dayton!"

"Oh, Major Essex, is it you?"

Estelle colored and then grew pale—
the snowy little circlet of fur dropped
from her fingers to the floor.

"Miss Dayton—if you please!" began
Mr. Mink of the firm of Mink & Funtail. And Estelle, catching up the ermine collar, murmured a word or two
of appleary and second from the spoon.

nine collar, murnured a word or two
of apology and escaped from the room.
"So you're acquainted with the
young woman!" said Mrs. Colonel
Changhley a little superciliously.
"The young lady's father," said Essex coldly, "was one of my oldest
friends.and one of the wealthlest citizens of Florids before this unhappy war
desoluted all ranks of life. Mr. Mink,
will you oblige me with Miss Dayton's
address?"

And Mrs. Changhley wished she had not insisted on Major Essex's company luring the fur seeking expedition, He went, as soon as he had reason to suppose business hours were over, to the place named by Mr. Minx, but his expe-dition was in vain. Miss Dayton was

dition was in vain. Miss Dayton was not at home.

"Home," what a contrast was this to the cool verands and wife halls of Dayton's place. Essex's heart sank within him as he looked round at the carpetless floors and rickety stairs of the third rate boarding house.

Half an hour later he was sitting in his private parkor at the De L'Ogne hotel smoking a meditative cigar when the waiter knocked at the door and ushered in a slender figure in black. Essex flung in a slender figure in black. Essex flung his cigar into the fire and sprang up

with a glad countenance.
"Estelle! I have been to your house to find you, but without success."
"We worked late tonight," she said quietly, "and the late hours and contant confinement are killing me. Major Essox, I have a favor to ask of you for the sake of old times."

He had drawn forward a chair for He had drawn forward a chair sher, into which she wearily sank.

"It is already granted, Estelle."

"I wish to beg of you to use your influence to obtain me the situation of companion or seamstress—to—to your

"To my wife, Estelle? But I am not married."
The rosy scarlet suffused Estelle Dayton's cheek.
"That lady in the black silk dresswas she not your wife?"
"No, nor likely to be, I hope," Essen

answered, with a slight grin

Estelle, though I do not happen to be married, that's no reason why I should not want a companion and a seamstress. Dear Estelle, will you come to me and 'But, Major Essex''— "I know I am 15 years older than you, but I am not an old man yet, and I believe I have loved you longer than I

"it is not that—oh," sobbed Estelle "it is not that! But only I am not good "it is not that! But only I am not good snough for you, dear friend."

Mrs. Colonel Changhley was highly scandalized at the whole affair and positively declined to attend the wedding or visit the bride, but Mrs. Major Essex somehow has contrived to survive ter neglect and has grown fairer than ever in the sunshine of her husband's love, and the shadows through which

she has passed only added new brightness to her present life.—Exchange. Trying the Wrong Man.
An unusual verdict was rendered by
the jury in a case tried in a California town 25 years ago. The question was as to the ownership of several head of cattle which the defendant was accused of

the which the detendant was accused or having stolen from the plaintiff. As the case proceeded and different witnesses gave their evidence it became apparent to all listeners that the defend-ant was, an innocent man. When it ant was, an innocent man. When it sider their verdict, they did so, but reents. The foreman looked the judge straight

in the eye and said with a drawl and twang which betrayed his New England rigin:
"Jedge, we find the plaintiff guilty." "Jedge, we find the plaintin guity.
"The court is not trying the plaintin, but the defendant," said his honor hastily, and, the matter being explained,

express the jury's opinion that the de-fendant was "not guilty."

"Howsomever," added the foreman "Howsomever," added the foreman solemnly, "'pears to me we're considering the wrong man, your honor?"—
Youth's Companion.

UNEXPECTED HONOR The Amusing Predicament of a South-western Railroad Official. They were talking about having a bo at Hardy, Ark., one fall during the They were talking about having a boom at Hardy, Ark., one fall during the administration of President Harrison. The town is situated on the beautiful Spring river and has the Memphis road. The idea of the boomers was to make a resort of the place, either for summer or writer pleasure seekers. About the time the boom was being planned the announcement was made that Russell Harrison, the president's son, was coming west and would pass through Hardy on his way to Kansas City. It was accordingly arranged that speeches should be made while the train stopped, not to speak of an ovation of anvils and fireworks.

For some reason the Harrison party did not pass through Hardy as arranged, but it happened, remarkably enough, that a private coach full of the Memphis road's officials was fastened to the north bound train that reached Hardy about half past 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The youngest

o'clock in the afternoon. The youngest member of the party was Mr. B. L. Win-

o'clock in the afternoon. The youngest member of the party was Mr. B. L. Windell, the assistant general passenger agents of the road. He was then past 80, but every railroad man in the country who knew Ben Winchell would have said that he did not look more than 90.

Mr. Winchell was standing on the broad vestibule at the rear of the private oar as the train rolled into Hardy, when a deafening noise ahead caused him to wonder if the engine had blown up. He leaned over the rail and looked forward. A great crowd was gathered and anvils and cannons were being fired by the dozen. The train stopped so that the crowd was placed at the end of the private car. Cheers were proposed and given with a will, and shouts of "There he is!" "Hurrah for the president's son!" and "How young!" were heard on every side. Then the cannons and anvils were touched off, again and some of the skyrockets and Roman candles were fired off in the face of the glaring afternoon sun.

Mr. Winchell was dazed. He did not understand the meaning of it all. He thought that they were advertising the town, but he could not understand the meaning of the shouts and exclamations.

town, but he could not understand the meaning of the shouts and exclamations. Then it struck him that there might be some important personage in a forward car, and he at once went to look. The train started on before he got through, when one of the officials who had got the hang of the situation met Winnhell and rushed him back.

"Hang it, Ben," he shouted, "go back on the platform and bow, make a speech —do something, for heaven's sake! You're the president's son."

the president's son."
Winchell dldn't understand anything Winchell didn't understand anything about it, but he went back on the platform and bowed and smiled until he felt like an automaton. Then it was explained to him. The people of Hardy were shocked to learn next day that they had not seen the president's son, and they at once delared all boom proceedings off.—Detroit Free Press.

Because the assets of the Pullman Palace Car Co. exceeded the par value of its stook by more than \$18,00,000 the directors on Saturday increased the capital stock 50 per cent. and allotted 180,000 shares to the present stockholders. A quarterly dividend of \$2 per share was authorized. The annual stakement for the year ending July 31 shews gross earnings of \$10,674,869 and disbursements of \$3,280,985, net earnings \$3,398,883,