No Gripe

When you take Hood's Pills. The big, old-fashioned, sugar-coated pills, which tear you all to pieces, are not in it with Hood's. Easy to take and easy to operate, is true of Hood's Pills, which are up to date in every respect. Safe, certain and sure. All druggists. 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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The Trump Watch, American movement,	$2.75
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6 size Solid Silver case, lever movement	5.75
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A large assortment of Gold and Gold-filled Watches to select from.

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H. R. KNOWLTON,
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN

Athens, Nov. 17, 1897.

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

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

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Next H.H. Arnold's

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

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STORY OF THE BIBLE.

HOW IT WAS COMPILED, PRESERVED AND BROUGHT DOWN.

The Records Began With Abraham and Were Collected by Ezra—It Was Born In the Little Land of Canaan—Conquered Israel's Gift to the World.

New discoveries about the Bible are being made almost daily. The religious world is startled every now and then by the announcement that some old manuscript has been found or some clay tablet corroborating Biblical history has been deciphered. The last few years have been especially notable for remarkable finds, not the least of which has been a single leaf of papyrus bearing a few sayings of Jesus—logia, as they have been called. These discoveries arouse a questioning frame of mind. We ask, how did we get the Bible, whence did it come, what was the method of its transmission to us? Learned volumes have been written, but only scholars read them. One of the latest of these is by Dr. William A. Coppinger, but it is so expensive a volume—only 150 copies have been printed for sale—that few can read it, even if they would. The much talked of polychrome Bible, edited by leading Biblical scholars of the world, is an answer to this demand. Still, the question, how did the Bible come down to us? ought to be answered briefly, so that the masses of the people can read and understand. It is irreverent to the Bible and the inspired men who gave us this world classic—the classic—dealing with the eternal theme of the relation between man and God to think of it as a ready made volume, dropped down from heaven bound and gilt edged.

The Bible was born in the little land of Canaan as the weary caravan, led by Abraham from Ur of the Chaldees, pitched its tents and the patriarch wrote down the promises of the Eternal on the palm leaves which he found at hand. This was more than 4,000 years ago, and that writing was in use so early is proved by inscriptions found on Egyptian steles or Assyrian tablets from 6,000 to 8,000 years old.

The records kept by Abraham and his immediate descendants undoubtedly formed the basis of the book of Genesis and the earlier chapters of Exodus, to be later utilized by the hand of Moses and his successors. With the advent of this great legislator of the Hebrews the nation was formed, with his legislation as its heart and center. It is probable that Moses wrote his portion of the Bible upon the linen used for such purposes in Egypt, for many large pieces of this linen covered with hieroglyphic writing have come down to us wrapped around mummies. The inscriptions are still legible. The Pentateuch was the nucleus of our Bible, the only Bible known to the Hebrews for many generations. It was written in the ancient Ibri character, closely resembling the Phœnician, as proved by the Siloam inscription discovered near Jerusalem and some ancient coins which have been found. Leaders like Joshua, Gideon and Samuel were needed in the promised land. Singers and prophets, too, arose, and the scribes of the leaders recorded what was done. The poets wrote down their best songs. The prophets' words were treasured up by their disciples and followers. The official records were kept in the national archives, and the songs of the poets and the speeches of the prophets were passed from hand to hand. When the kingdom was divided, records were certainly kept both in the southern kingdom of Judah and the northern kingdom of Israel. But much of the earlier literature was forgotten in the catastrophe of the destruction of the kingdoms of Israel and Judah, and the exiles refused to sing the songs of Zion as they "sat by the waters of Babel and wept." When at last the term of exile was over and some of the more devoted Jews returned to rebuild the walls and temple of Jerusalem, the law had to be brought back to them.

Ezra was the man for this work, and he and his coadjutors, the elders, collected the scattered records of earlier days and made the first canon of the Pentateuch. They wrote it in a new script—Kethav Ashuris, the Assyrian or square character brought back from Babylon with them — and read and taught it to the people. By this time some of the speeches delivered by the prophets of the exile, the second Isaiah and his disciples, had become so dear to the hearts of the people that they were esteemed as classics. Some had preserved the addresses of the earlier prophets, and gradually a second set of accepted writings was added to the law. The older songs, too, were found again, and new singers were inspired for the service of the new temple, and the book of Psalms became its hymnbook.

The proverbs of the nation were collected by various hands. Other books were found or written as late as the second century before the Christian era. The book of Daniel, for instance, was composed to inspire a people, fainting under Syrian oppression, for the Maccabean revolution. And all this later literature was struggling for acceptance into the Bible until the canon of the Old Testament as we now have it was established in the first century of our era by the rabbinical school of Palestine. As the nation Israel sunk under the waves of Roman conquest the Jewish spirit held the Old Testament aloft as its gift to the world.—Clifton Hardy Levy in Review of Reviews.

Both Awake.

First Burglar—It's no use tryin thet place t'night, Bill. Ther man an his wife went in 'bout an hour ago, an I heerd him tell her he'd buy her a di'mond necklace termorrer.

Second Burglar—What's thet got t' do wid it?

First Burglar—Plenty. She won't be able t' sleep fer t'inkin 'bout it, an he won't sleep fer t'inkin how he's got t' pay fer it.—London Fun.

Aphorisms.

Learning makes a man fit company for himself.—Young.

The true art of memory is the art of attention.—Johnson.

One cannot always be a hero, but one can always be a man.—Goethe.

If a man be endued with a generous mind, this is the best kind of nobility.—Plato.

You will never find time for anything. If you want time you must make it.—Charles Buxton.

It is not what he has, or even what he does, which expresses the worth of a man, but what he is.—Amiel.

Of all virtues, magnanimity is the rarest; there are a hundred persons of merit for one who willingly acknowledges it in another.—Hazlitt.

There is a deportment which suits the figure and talents of each person; it is always lost when we quit it to assume that of another.—Rousseau.

The one who will be found in trial capable of great acts of love is ever the one who is always doing considerable small ones.—F. W. Robertson.

Some of the best lessons we ever learn we learn from our mistakes and failures. The error of the past is the wisdom and success of the future.—Tyron Edwards.

Imitation slates, made of compressed wood pulp, are used for roofing in Christiania. They are made waterproof by a secret process.

The population of Egypt is now about 9,000,000 and probably exceeds that of the period of its greatest ancient prosperity.

A SUCCESSFUL EVANGELIST.

REV. W. A. DUNNETT, A MAN WHOSE GOOD WORK IS WIDELY KNOWN.

He Relates Events in His Career of General Interest—For years he Suffered from Heart Trouble, and Frequently from Collapse—On One Occasion Five Doctors Were in Attendance—He is Now Freed from His Old Enemy, and Enjoys the Blessing of Good Health.

REV. W. A. DUNNETT.

From the Smith's Falls Record.

Throughout Canada, from the western boundary of Ontario to the Atlantic Ocean, there is no name more widely known in temperance and evangelistic work than that of Rev. W. A. Dunnett. Mr. Dunnett has been the Grand Vice-Councillor of Ontario and Quebec in the Royal Templars, and so popular is he among the members of the order that in Montreal there is a Royal Templars council named "Dunnett Council" in his honor. For more than ten years Mr. Dunnett has been going from place to place pursuing his good work, sometimes assisting resident ministers, sometimes conducting a series of gospel temperance meetings independently, but always laboring for the good of his fellows. While in Smith's Falls a few months ago in connection with his work he dropped into the Record office for a little visit with the editor. During the conversation the Record ventured to remark that his duties entailed an enormous amount of hard work. To this Mr. Dunnett assented, but added that in his present physical condition he was equal to any amount of hard work. But it was not always so, he said, and then he gave the writer the following little personal history, with permission to make it public: He said that for the past thirteen years he had been greatly troubled with a pain in the region of his heart, from which he was unable to get any relief. At times it was a dull, heavy pain, at others sharp and severe. Oftentimes it rendered him unfit for his engagements, and at all times it made it difficult to move. His trouble was always visible to the public and frequently when conducting service he would give out and doctors had to be called to attend him. This occurred to him in the Yonge street church, Toronto; the Baptist church, Woodstock, N. B.; the Methodist church, Carleton Place, Ont. On another occasion while preaching to an audience of 2,500 people in the Franklin street Congregational church, at Manchester, N. H., five doctors had arrived and were in attendance before he regained consciousness. In all these cities and towns the newspapers freely mentioned his affliction at the time. Mr. Dunnett said he had consulted many physicians, though he said, to be entirely fair, he had never been any great length of time under treatment by any one doctor because of his itinerant mode of life. In the early part of the summer of 1896, while in Brockville assisting the pastor of the Wall street Methodist church in evangelistic services, he was speaking of his trouble to a friend who urged him to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and next day presented him with a dozen boxes. "I took the pills" said Mr. Dunnett, "and I declare to you I am a well man to-day. I used to worry a great deal over the pain about my heart, but that is all done now, and I feel like a new man." All this the reverend gentleman told in a simple conversational way, and when it was suggested that he let it be known, he rather demurred, because, as he put it, "I am almost afraid to say I am cured, and yet there is no man enjoying better health than I do."

At that time, at Mr. Dunnett's request, his statement was only published locally, but now writing under the date of Jan. 21st, from Fitchburg, Mass., where he has been conducting a very successful series of evangelistic meetings, he says:—"I had held back from writing in regard to my health, not because I had forgotten, but because it seemed too good to be true that the old time pain had left me. I cannot say whether it will ever return but I can certainly say that it has not troubled me for months, and I am in better health than I have been for years. I have gained in flesh, hence in weight. I would prefer not to say anything about my appetite; like the poor it is always with me. Yes; I attribute my good health to Dr. William's Pink Pills, and you have my consent to use the fact.

Canadian bacon is beating the American article in the British market. A Liverpool buyer who uses 2000 tons of cured pork weekly was in Toronto the other day trying to place his order with packers in that city. He had previously been trying in the States.

COUNTLESS BODILY AILMENTS

Directly Attributable to a Disordered Nervous System—Dispelled in a Hurry by the Great South American Nervine—Get Well and Keep Well With It.

Noble Wright, Dairyman of Orangeville, says: "For a number of years I was a great sufferer from indigestion and dyspepsia. My liver and kidneys bothered me. I treated with many doctors, and used many remedies. I procured South American Nervine. One bottle greatly benefitted me, and six bottles entirely cured me, and to-day I am as well as ever I was. It is a great remedy, and I am glad to be able to recommend it always. Sold by J. P. Lamb & Son.

Archibishob Cleary is very sick and fears are expressed as to his condition. He suffers from loss of appetite and weakness. The Archbishop of Toronto is at his side and has been with him for two days past. He has been feeble for some time. He is seventy years of age.

THE "SMITHY'S" DAUGHTER.

Attacked by That Most Insidious of Marauders—Kidney Disease—Gets Good Health Back by Using South American Kidney Cure—A Kidney Specific.

Theophile Gadbois, of Ironprior, writes: "My daughter was a great sufferer from kidney disease. Medical men did their best for her and we tried all the remedies at command, and not until South American Kidney cure was tried did she get any benefit. Three doses brought great relief. Two or three bottles completely cured her—not a sign of pain or distress of any kind left. It is truly a wonderful worker. Sold by J. P. Lamb & Son

NEW DUBLIN

MONDAY, Feb., 21—A number of logs are being hauled into the mill yard.

Harold H. Browne of the "Citizen" staff, North Augusta, is visiting at his home here.

A rousing meeting was held in the interests of John Culbert on Thursday evening last.

Wedding bells will soon ring.

A private party will be held in the town hall on Friday evening.

Service was held in the English church on Sunday last.

A number of the young people from here attended a private party at Oak Leaf on Friday evening last.

We would like to know what attraction there is for a young man from Aberdeen Avenue, on Schofield's Hill, Brockville.

The Oyster supper given by the Methodist church on Wednesday evening last was a decided success.

A number of invitations have been received here for the assembly to be given by the North Augusta band on Friday evening.

Tom Nulty, the Joliette murderer, was found guilty in the first degree and sentenced to hang on May 20th. Already a petition is in circulation to save him from the gallows on the ground that he is irresponsible.

The Village Blacksmith's Song—Years of Pain—But South American Rheumatic Cure Welded the Link Which Binds Him to Good Health Again.

This is what J. H. Gadbois, Blacksmith, of Ironprior, Ont., says: "I was a great sufferer from acute rheumatism. I used many remedies without relief. I was induced to try South American Rheumatic Cure. The first dose helped me, and before I had used half the bottle I was greatly benefitted. It has cured me, and I heartily recommend it to all sufferers from rheumatism." Sold by J. P. Lamb & Son.

LENTEN PASTORAL, 1898.

To the Faithful in Christ Jesus of the Parish of Lansdowne Rear.

DEARLY BELOVED BRETHREN,—Lent, with all its privileges and possibilities, is here once more. The Church calls us to use this holy season as a means of spiritual growth and strength. As faithful children, shall we not gladly obey her call, and enter upon these forty days determined to become in all things more like unto our Divine Examplar, Jesus Christ?

Some would criticise the necessity for the observance of Lent. Can the Master's method of over eighteen hundred years ago be wrong or unnecessary for any of His followers to-day? How frequently did our Master retire to a solitary place to rest and to pray, to gird Himself for His conflict with sin. How often did He say to His disciples, "Come ye apart into a desert place and rest awhile." Let us, as good soldiers of the Cross, follow our Lord's example and come apart from the world for a season, that we may be drilled in all spiritual graces and become better fitted to continue our warfare against the world, the flesh and the Devil.

Lent is a season in which we should permanently deepen and quicken our spiritual life. It presses these questions upon us: "Is your religion a name only, or is it a reality?" "Is your chief desire to conquer self and to do God's will wholly?" Lent's real aim is to help us to repent and to conquer our sins. If it be hailed merely as a season of rest from social duties, then will it indeed be a mockery. Permit me to make a few suggestions that may help you to properly observe this gracious season, so that you may prove it to be a well-spring of life to your souls.

Be true to the Church's teaching and to your own convictions of duty, in the matter of keeping this Lent. Study your Bible both systematically and prayerfully. Examine yourself regularly as to your thoughts and manner of life. Attend as many of the services of the Church as you can. Always prepare for the Holy Eucharist by self-examination, resolution and prayer. Receive the Communion as often as it is celebrated. Keep from all places and company in which you are apt to be tempted. Exercise special self-denial. Add the cost of your denial to your offering to the Mission Fund of the Diocese. Abstain from worldly pleasures and places of amusement. "Seek first the Kingdom of God." Seek out and perform acts of charity. Seek Christ in the Sacraments and life of His Church. Seek His grace. Seek to influence your neighbor for good. "Quit you like men, be strong."

A Lent so observed will bring you a real blessing, for there is no blessing superior to the conquest of self and sin, and make your Easter a veritable Mount of Transfiguration, from which you will go down refreshed and strengthened, fitted to fight the good fight of faith.

Almighty and everlasting God, who dost govern all things in heaven and earth: Mercifully hear our prayers, and grant to this Parish all things that are needful for its spiritual welfare; strengthen and confirm the faithful; turn and soften the wicked; arouse the careless; recover the fallen; restore the penitent; remove all hindrances to the advancement of thy truth; and make all to be of one mind and heart within thy Holy Church; to the honor and glory of thy great Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Your Friend and Rector,
WM. WRIGHT.

LOMBARDY.

MONDAY, Feb. 14.—A marriage ceremony was performed in Trinity church on Wednesday evening at 6.30, the contracting parties being Mr. Wm. Sheridan of New Boyne and an esteemed young lady in the person of Miss Mary Ann, daughter of Mr. Nelson Connell. Rev Mr. French performed the ceremony. The bride looked charming in her apparel of cream brocade lustre. The groom was assisted by Mr. Drummond of Kitley, while Miss Stevens of Smith's Falls acted as bridesmaid. After the ceremony the wedding party repaired to the home of the bride's father where a rich repast was served. After supper dancing was indulged in until it was time to return home and get breakfast.

The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and useful presents. The newly wedded couple will reside at the groom's home at New Boyne.

La grippe was prevalent in the village recently, but the victims are almost well.

A very successful missionary meeting was held in the Methodist church on Tuesday evening last.

Mrs. B. Bellamy, who was taken suddenly ill last week, has been under the skilful care of Dr. Prat, and is owly recovering.

Our school is progressing favorably under the management of John Rabb.

Pilfering is occasionally indulged in in this place, but not so much as a number of weeks ago, when it was discovered by Mike Doober and O'Mara Bros, when going to ship a carload of dressed hogs for Montreal market, that some person or persons had stolen six fine dressed hogs from their storage quarters, which was the curing room of the cheese factory. The loss amounts to nearly $100. No clue has yet been found, but it is said that a search warrant is to be issued, and if the culprits be found out it will be a dear theft to them.

Mrs. R, Duffield is convalescent after being indisposed for a number of weeks.

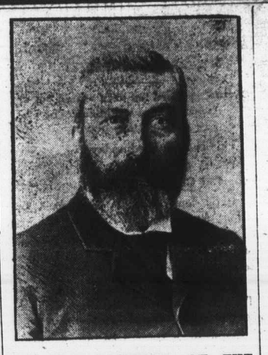
Wesley Andrews of Smith's Falls was the guest of his brother, Charles, here on Sunday.

William Doober has the contract of supplying our school with wood.

Rumor predicts another wedding in the near future.

It is proposed to take Kemptville and Oxford Mills off the Brockville Methodist District and attach to the Perth district. The Perth district will give over to the Brockville district Newboro and Wesport.

At the present session of the Dominion Parliament three leading features of the legislation proposed by the Government will be a bill to repeal the franchise act, a bill to provide for the holding of a plebiscite on the question of the prohibition of the liquor traffic, and a bill to remove some of the evils of the present superannuation system.



TO THE ELECTORS OF THE COUNTY OF LEEDS.

GENTLEMEN,—

Having accepted the nomination at the Reform Convention, held at Delta on the 5th inst., as a Candidate for the representation of the County of Leeds in the Legislative Assembly of Ontario, I announce myself in the field and solicit your vote and influence at the coming election.

While prepared to support the present Government in its general policy, I am also prepared to support good measures from whatever source they may emanate.

I am strongly in favor of such Legislation as will advance the interest of the
Farmer and Manufacturer,
Protect Labor,
Promote Temperance,
And retain a high Standard of Education in this our beloved province.

It is impossible to touch on the various public questions of the day in this brief election card, but I shall take occasion to meet as many of the electors as possible before the election and explain my views at greater length.

Trusting to have your liberal support, I have the honor to be,

Your obedient servant
W. J. WEBSTER.

MALLORYTOWN

MONDAY, Feb 21.—A sleigh load of young people of the village drove down to Stewart McMillan's at Riverside on Thursday night. They report a fine time.

Quite a number of Oddfellows and their wives spent a very pleasant evening at the Oddfellows' hall last week.

Mr. Wm. Ferguson purchased a fine Jersey cow from Mr. Percy Gardiner a few days ago.

There was not a very large attendance at the quarterly service, which was held Sunday in the Methodist, church on account of the storm.

The seed sown by Mr. Campbell, the road instructor, has taken root. The township council has taken the necessary steps to make good roads in this township,

Miss Hattie Judd is visiting friends in Gananoque.

Miss Catherine Trickey is on the sick list.

Missionary Life In China.

A former Frankville boy, Dr. O. L. Kilborn, now a missionary in China writes from Chentu as follows:—"The city has been freer from evil rumors than before for a year and a half. For several months now there has been no stir. Last year about once or twice a month, the city was thrown into a ferment about children stolen for the foreigner's kitchen; or a man was apprehended on his way to sell a child to us; or, as on one occasion, a report spread like wildfire that a foreigner had been caught red handed stealing a child! At one time we were menaced by an expected distribution of rice—which meant that on a certain date a mob would gather in our street, demand the rice which it was announced we would give, and failing in their demands would immediately begin the process of smashing, as in 1895. We are thankful for peace and quietness for our own comfort and for the work's sake."

Better off Unmarried.

The woman who proudly declares that she cannot even hem a pocket handkerchief, never made up a bed in her life, and adds with a simper that she's "been in society ever since she was fifteen," should not marry. And there are others.

The woman who would rather nurse a pug dog than a baby.

The woman who thinks she can get $5,000 worth of style out of a $1,000 salary.

The woman who wants to refurnish her house every spring.

The woman who buys for the mere pleasure of buying.

The woman who does not know how many cents, halves, quarters, dimes and nickels there are in a dollar.

The woman who thinks that men are angels and demigods.

The woman who would rather die than wear a bonnet two seasons old.

The woman who thinks that the cook and nurse can keep house.

The woman who thinks it is cheaper to buy bread than to make it.

The woman who buys bric-a-brac for the parlor and borrows kitchen utensils from her neighbors.

The woman who wants things just because "other women" have them.

The woman who thinks she is an ornament to her sex if she wins a progressive euchre prize.

The British warship Galatea, which was in collision on February 10 with the passenger steamer Marbella, has been floated. The Galatea's ram was damaged in the collision, but to what extent is not yet known.

The Vancouver Board of Trade has established an agency in Seattle, Wash., to afford information of Vancouver's advantage over the United States cities in supplying outfits for the Klondike.

A report comes from Salt Lake City of trouble in the Yukon between the Canadian police and the American relief expedition, and it is said the Mounted Police at Lethbridge have received orders to hold themselves in readiness to start for the scene at a moment's notice.

He Got a Mate.

A sea captain called at a village inn and asked the landlady, a young widow:

"Do you know where I can get a mate? I have lost my mate."

"I am very sorry for you, Mr. ——," she said, smiling. "I want a mate, too, and cannot get one. As we are in the same position, I'll tell you what I'll do—if you'll be mine, I will be yours."

He closed with the bargain, and, the widow keeping her word, he is now supplied with two mates.—Pearson's Weekly.

Papa's Unconcern.

Matilda—Have you spoken to papa?

Bertie—Yes. I asked him through the telephone, and he answered, "I don't know who you are, but it's all right."—Pick Me Up.

IN NARROW WAYS.

Blow, thou strong western wind,
Blow far and fleet
Thy forest coolness here
Through the dark city street.

Blow o'er the crowded roofs
From wall to wall,
Through fevered alleys swift
In boundless blessing fall.

Where weary mothers wait
Blow thy fresh breath,
Where men have lain them down
Woeful in love with death.

Bring country pleasantness
Across their dreams,
Shade of great tossing boughs
And thought of flowing streams.

Bring wafts of fragrance, too,
From far blown flowers.
Pour balm, pour rest, pour life
Through these despairing hours

And let some little child
Wake as you sing
And feel your silken touch
A stooping angel's wing.
—Harper's Bazar.

LAW OF THE SEA.

BY CHARLES B. LEWIS.

All writers of sea stories devote chapters to what is called "the sentiment of the sea," and all readers of the same feel their pulses thrill as they read of heroic rescues. This "sentiment" may have been observable 50 years ago, and now and then you read of a rescue worthy of heroes, but as a matter of fact shipowners and sea captains are anything but sentimental in these days of money making. Of ten ships who sight a signal of distress at sea eight will sneak past it if possible, and the other two will be more interested in the salvage question than in the saving of life. Shippers want their goods shipped as soon as possible. Shipowners overload and underman their vessels and yet want them to make quick voyages. Sea captains must "crack on" and do their best, and so it comes about that aid is seldom extended when there is reasonable excuse for dodging it.

In the year 1880 the brig Welcome left the port of Liverpool for the West Indies, having on board 180 men, women and children, who were going to settle on one of the islands. She had a crew of 15 men, a supercargo and two cabin passengers, thus bringing the total up to almost 200. Fine weather accompanied the craft until she had accomplished two thirds of the voyage. Then a gale sprang up which dismasted her and sent her drifting back over her wake. The gale had scarcely abated when a fire broke out, and though it was extinguished after a hard fight a great quantity of provisions was consumed and much of the fresh water was sacrificed. Not a spar was left aboard for jury masts, and as the rudder had been carried away and there was four feet of water in the hold the people realized that the wreck could not be abandoned too soon.

Soon after we of the ship Evening Star sighted the wreck. We were sailing under the Holland flag, commanded by a Holland captain and mate, and I believe the craft was of that nationality. She was bound from Demerara to New York, loaded mostly with sugar, I believe, and had been detained in Demerara a couple of weeks to ship a crew. It so happened that an American man-of-war to which I belonged as an enlisted man put into that port for some slight repairs, and 12 of us deserted in a body to go aboard of the Star. We were all sailors. It does not excuse our action to say that the Hollander brought this desertion about by the promise of high wages. He wanted a crew and did not care how the men came to him. We had a close shave from being captured by our captain, but got to sea all right, and as the weather was good and the wind favorable the Hollander "cracked on" to make up for lost time. One morning just after sunrise we found the drifting brig square in our path and only two or three miles away. After a brief look at her through the glass captain and mate fell to cursing at their ill luck. As a matter of fact we had neither water nor provisions to spare, and the ship was loaded down to the mark with cargo, but when we heard our officers propose to pass the wreck without notice every man of the ten was ready for mutiny.

We demanded that communication be opened with the unfortunate people, and after a good deal of growling the Star ran down to them and sent a boat aboard. The report of the mate when he returned was to the effect that the people were on quarter allowance, with much sickness among the women and children, and that they desired to abandon the wreck and be taken aboard of the ship. We had spare spars aboard, and the Hollander offered to sell three or four sticks for about three times their value, the payment to be made in gold on delivery. The captain of the brig declined buying, as he was satisfied that the shattered hulk could never be worked into port, even if fully provisioned. The Hollander then agreed to sell one cask of water and about 30 pounds of bread, but just as we were ready to transfer the goods a squall came up, and that gave him an excuse for sailing away. His firm intention was to abandon the wreck to her fate, and as soon as we realized it the ten of us went aft in a body and assured him that unless he bore up and furnished relief we should refuse duty and take the consequences. He blustered and threatened and brought out his pistols, but we were firm, and at length he gave orders to put the ship about.

We had to beat up to the wreck, and by the time we reached her there was half a gale blowing and the sea was so heavy that we could not transfer the provisions. At the end of an hour the Hollander was for making sail again, but we refused to touch a rope. He and his mate, both armed with belaying pins, sought to drive us aloft, but we disarmed them and locked them in their staterooms. Among us was a man who had made several voyages as mate and was competent to handle a ship, and he was installed as captain and gave the able seaman as mate. We had hoped to get the provisions to the wreck that night, but the gale continued, and we had to stand by her for 30 hours before it was safe to launch a boat. We then mutinied and taken possession of the ship, but we felt that circumstances justified it. Neither harm nor insult was offered our officers. After a few hours they were allowed full liberty, and not one of us entered the cabin. There were many threats as to the punishment we should receive when the ship arrived in port, but we stood firm and kept clear of any further quarrels.

When wind and sea finally subsided, we boarded the wreck, to find that one woman and four children had died in the last 24 hours and that the living were entirely out of food and water. There was no doctor aboard, the leak was hardly to be kept under, and it was plain that another 24 hours would send the wreck to the bottom of the sea. It was therefore resolved to transfer everybody to the ship. Our captain and mate raved like madmen when they heard of this decision, and the last named became so violent that we had to bind him hand and foot. The wreck had lost all her boats, but the ship had three, and when the work of transferring began it was not interrupted until every person had been brought safely off. Then we secured most of the personal baggage of crew and passengers, and by the time the last boatload was alongside the Star the wreck rolled heavily in and [illegible] to think favor[illegible] but no sooner did [illegible] presence of the man-of-war than he appealed to her commander. As a result the ten of us were at once arrested and flung into prison to await the action of the law. I never found out just where they intended to send us for trial, but presume it was Holland. For some reason or other there was a long delay, and at length matters were complicated by our being claimed as deserters from an American man-of-war. The people whom we had saved were grateful enough, God knows, but all others looked upon us as a lot of pirates who ought to have been hung as soon as captured.

When we had been in jail for five months, we got word from an American who was pretty thoroughly posted on the case that we should soon be sent away for trial and that we might expect at least five years' imprisonment apiece. This news decided us to make an attempt to break jail, and one night, a week later, using tools which a guard had been bribed to pass in to us, we sawed away the bars of a window and gained our liberty. Proceeding to the harbor, we found an American schooner ready to sail and awaiting our coming, and before our escape was discovered we were miles at sea. Five of us surrendered to the naval authorities and took our punishment and served out the remainder of our enlistment, but what became of the others I do not know. But for our action 200 people would have been left to go down with a wreck on which they had drifted and suffered for days and weeks, and yet that action was rank mutiny, and had the ship been English instead of Dutch our two leaders would probably have been hung and the rest of us got long terms in prison.

Compressed Flour.

The British admiralty and the war department are testing, under various climatic conditions, the new method for preserving flour. One objection to the establishment of national granaries has been the difficulty of storing grain for any length of time. The grain germinates and is ruined, and to keep large quantities in sound condition has been pronounced impracticable. Experiments are being made with a system of compression into bricks by hydraulic pressure. The trials show that the flour so treated is not affected by damp, even under unfavorable conditions, and is free from mold. The compression destroys all forms of larval life and the flour is thus rendered safe from the attacks of the insects. The saving in storage is enormous, as the cubic space occupied by 100 pounds of loose flour will hold more than 300 pounds of the compressed article.—Scientific American.

High Flown.

Mrs. Minnie E. Leo says: "In a Paris cafe I asked the maid whether she did not think the name on the menu, 'demi tasse cafe au lait frappe a la glace,' was very inflated for such a small cup of cold coffee and milk. 'Yes, madame,' she replied, 'it occupies the mind as well as the stomach.'"

WHAT SHE MOST RESENTED.

She Could Readily Forgive and Forget Most Anything but This.

She swept into the office of the manager with cyclonic perturbation. Anybody could see from the haughty superiority of her manner that if she was not yet a star she fully intended to be one. In her hand was a newspaper, which she laid on the desk before the manager.

"Now, really, Miss Frostleigh," he said somewhat impatiently, "I am not responsible for what appears in the newspapers about you. I can't do anything more than say I am sorry you should have any troubles. That's all anybody does for me when I get into debt."

"Have you read that cruel article about my husband applying for a divorce?"

"Yes—that is to say, I glanced over the headlines."

"You can at least tell me where I can find the editor."

"Now, take my advice and keep away. It won't do you the least bit of good."

"But don't you think I have a right to complain?"

"Of course. It was too bad. I have no doubt it was a base calumny to say you cut his allowance down to $12 a week."

"I could have borne that," she murmured.

"And I can understand it was very annoying to have it said that you put him out of a cab one night and made him walk three miles to the depot."

"That was not the cruelest part of it, though."

"And it was naturally embarrassing to have it asserted in cold type that in a fit of jealous pique you knocked him down and then jumped on him."

"Do you think the papers in all of the cities printed that?" she inquired.

"In all probability they did. I'm sorry for the worry it must cause you."

"That wasn't all!" she exclaimed.

"I know. What you refer to is the insinuation that he is your seventh husband."

"That isn't the worst either," she said, with a heartbreaking sob. "They spelled my name wrong!"—Detroit Free Press.

Two hundred and eighty-five dollars and sixty cents after all expenses were paid were realized for the pour of Kingston from the Grant-Lucas prohibition debate.

Ironical Ifs.

If a man never takes the first drink he will never die a drunkard.

If the pockets are deep enough a boy's first year of trousers always fit.

If some men had to eat their words they would soon die of indigestion.

If you want to make a man howling mad just keep cool when he abuses you.

If an alligator could talk he would probably insist that he had a small mouth.

If some people were to think twice before speaking they would never say anything.

If a man is able to swim he should never become a pauper. Swimmers are self-sustaining.