THE REPORTER

COUNTY NEWS.

INTERESTING LETTERS FROM OUR STAFF OF CORRESPONDENTS

A Budget of News and Gossip. Personal Intelligence.—A Little of Every Thing well Mixed up.

SHMATOWN.

MONDAY, Sept 2.—Mr. E. Cox and wife left here last week to spend a few days with Father Kelly before returning to their home in Montreal.

A select party was tendered Mr. E. Cox and wife at his father's on Wednesday last. Among the invited guests were Miss S. Kelly and H. Cox, Miss. M. J. Kelly and Mr. M. Moulton, E. Foster and sister.

Miss Kate Flood is visiting her cousin, W. Flood.

Miss Bertha Flood is spending a few days at Mr. Watson's.

Four young men from the McIntosh Mills have secured positions with Sells Bros. to act as clowns.

Guests at N. Shea's: Messrs. E. Burns, F. Slack, E. Curry and N. O'Reilly; also Misses A. Hickey, S. Deir, J. Foster, and D. Fouchette.

TREVELYAN.

MONDAY, Aug. 2.—Mr. R. Cox of Montreal arrived here last week to accompany his wife and children homeward after their vacation.

Mr. E. Cox and wife and a few friends were entertained at the Presbytery on Tuesday evening by Father Kelly and his sisters.

Mrs. Geo. Leeder and Mrs. P. Flood were hurt by a vicious horse.

Miss T. Flood leaves for Ireland to lift a dowry bequeathed by a rich aunt.

Mrs. R. J. Leader will accompany her father to Montreal in Oct.

Mr. H. Cox and sister were guests at the Presbytery.

Mr. Ed. Leader is rusticating at Frog Hollow.

N. Curtis will wed a female woman in Nov.

Mr. Jas. Bolger was in town to-day.

GLEN BUELL.

SATURDAY, Aug. 31.—Mr. George Gibson and lady of Mallorytown passed through our village last week en route to visit friends at Addison.

The camp meeting held here has been the saviour of life to many. One good sister from Frankville says she is going to carry the fire home with her, as their is much need of it in her village. We hope the fruits of her labors may be blest and many be brought to the Saviour.

Mr. C. J. Gilroy and son shipped their celebrated herd of choice thoroughbred cattle on this morning's train to the Kingston exhibition.

One of our north ward citizens claims to be the champion curd-eater of this section. A pound a day is putting it mild.

A couple of King street gents from Addison passed through our village recently enquiring the way to Jerico. After some deliberation it was decided to go by Brock's. Arriving at their destination all right, they had a good time, only they frightened the good matron a little by their sudden appearance on the scene. We wish them every success.

Great preparations are being made for our fair this season, which promises to be the best ever held here.

LAKE STREET

MONDAY, Sept. 2.—Lake Street is the scene of many pugilistic combats nowadays. On Monday, Aug. 25, one of our big men got into a little controversy with his better half and after some words he dropped the question and proceeded to his work, but it appears the good wife was not in the humor to let it drop so easy and she made use of a passing milk waggon as a means of escape. The big man however got wind of what was going on and left his work and ran over to W. T.'s and borrowed a horse to pursue his would be flyer. He succeeded in overtaking the stage coach and got the fair one out but she was determined and made off afoot. The big man returned with the horse and proceeded at breakneck speed (afoot also) to catch her. He was however unsuccessful until Singleton's Corners was reached when old cupid sent a dart to her heart and she returned with him quite happy. They are now living quite peacefully, only now and then a brush. What won't jealousy do! The second scene took place a little farther west. It seems that a couple of our men took a trip to Lyndhurst and on their return the good wife of one of them repremanded him on account of his bad breath. Fists were trump immediately and a black eye was led. Then the good wife picked up her baby and clothes and started. The husband hustled about, secured a rig and started in search, and about mid-night he succeeded in locating her. He seized the kid and started. The good wife called out "may I go too" he replied that the kid was all he wanted, but still she came back. All is running smoothly now.

The asylum buildings at Brockville are finished and were taken off the contractor's hands last week.

The Ontario statute which regulates the sale of liquor contains a provision not often put into force. This section of the act provides for the fining of the persons who purchase liquor during prohibited hours. At Peterboro, Ont., last week the police magistrate fined a saloonkeeper for selling and also fined eight young men heavily for obtaining liquor after hours.

Got a Set Back.

A newly married couple on the train the other day attracted a good deal of attention by their peculiar behaviour. A lady got on the train at the station and took a seat in front of them. Scarcely was she seated before they commenced making remarks in loud whispers about her wearing last season's hat and dress. She was severely criticised by them for some moments. Presently the lady turned around. She noticed at a glance that the bride was older than the groom and, without changing countenance, she said, "Madame, will you please have your son close the window behind you?" The son closed his mouth instead, and the bride did not giggle again for an hour.

LOCAL SUMMARY.

ATHENS AND NEIGHBORING LOCALITIES BRIEFLY WRITTEN UP.

Events as Seen by Our Knight of the Pencil.—Local Announcement Boiled Right Down.

Kingston fair opens to-day.

Call and see the new stock of crockery at Mott & Robeson's.

The sight of a life-time—Prince Leo's Balloon ascension and parachute leap.

Miss Jennie Goodall of Glen Buell is the guest of the Misses DeWolfe, Reid st.

The highest bid for cheese at Brockville last week was 7⅞c and the salesmen declined to sell at that figure.

Nearly every one needs a good tonic at this season. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one true tonic and blood builder.

A large number of Athenians will, as usual, visit Toronto next week, and see the greatest annual exhibition on earth.

Swindlers are said to be catching farmers in certain localities by buying cattle, paying one-third cash and the balance in bogus checks.

Miss Ethel Quigg of the Brockville Business College is filling the position of Stenographer for Cossitt Bros., Brockville.

Mr. D. C. Brown leaves Athens today to return to Fairbault, Minn., after having spent a very pleasant vacation at his home here.

Toronto World: "The most daring exhibition ever seen in Canada was witnessed by 70,000 people at the Toronto Exhibition. Prince Leo in his balloon ascension and parachute leap."

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.

Ottawa normal school is taxed to its utmost capacity. The same may be said of Toronto. Ottawa is supposed to have accommodation for 110 pupils and Toronto 120. Ottawa has accepted 230 applications and had to refuse 50 more.

The Industrial Home was the objective point of a good many promenaders on Sunday. A force of carpenters are laying the floors this week and then the plasterers will commence their work. The masonry will all be completed in two or three days.

Mr. U. R. Lapoint of Elizabethtown is slightly demented and when under the influence of liquor is inclined to be dangerous. Last week he armed himself with a gun and an axe and drove into Brockville where he partook of refreshments and speedily qualified for police interference. He was arrested, adjudged insane, and will be confined in the new asylum.

Out of a large number of experiments with winter wheat from thirty counties in Ontario, conducted at the Guelph Agricultural College, it was found that Dawson's Golden Chaff gave the greatest yield, viz: 32.9 bushels per acre with the Early Genesee Giant next at 30.8 bushels per acre. The latter gave the largest return in straw.

A Lyn correspondent says:—An English sharper representing himself variously as "an expert butter maker," a commercial traveller with samples and horses at Brockville, a secret detective, etc., managed to skip a small bill at a boarding house here. He was seen afoot heading for Athens Tuesday morning. Pass him along.

Messrs. Omer and John E. Brown of Delta, Wm. Bullock of Lyn, and Geo. Stanton of Canton, N. Y., were fishing in Red Horse lake last Wednesday and numbered among their catch two salmon weighing respectively 20 lbs. and 12 lbs. The Red Horse has furnished fine sport this season and many big catches have been made, but this twenty-pounder probably breaks the record.

Mr. Ruddick says a marked improvement is taking place in Manitoba in the methods of making and handling butter and cheese. Manitoba will soon take a proud position among the dairying countries of the world. Manitoba, he says, has all the national advantages to be desired for dairying purposes, but there is much to be done yet in an educational way before eastern dealers will accept goods without questioning their quality. Proper storage facilities at points of shipment is one of the drawbacks that have yet to be overcome, a great deal of butter and cheese being spoiled before it reaches the central markets.

Misplaced Confidenced.

Watertown (N.Y.) Standard: Sam and Leslie Webster came here to "blow themselves" on Sunday, and were plucked in short order. They reside in Lansdowne, back of Brockville, and soon after arriving had a few drinks. Then they went over to Kate Porter's sporting house, and as they were about to enter, a young man with a very pleasant and honest-looking face, stepped up to them and said that if they had any money about them they had better not take it inside the building, as it was a sort of spider and fly place, that is they would get kicked out the back door later without any money. They were questioned as to where they lived, and after learning, their genial friend said he was a Canadian too, and that was why he didn't want to see them lose all they had. The Websters thought they could hang onto their money, but being assured that the girls of the house would get it away from them, they were in a quandary what to do with it. Finally, just to accommodate them, their friend said he would take it and keep it for them. The Canadians handed over $18 and entered the dive leaving the other outside holding their money to keep them from getting robbed. And he is holding it yet, for once they were inside he started off at a rapid pace toward Morristown and has not returned as yet. Several hours later they complained to the police, but did not know who their friend was, other than he said he was a Canadian from Brockville. They were kept here over night and started on foot for their home this morning, not even having enough money to pay their way over on the ferry.

Timothy and clover seed at Mott & Robeson's.

Wild ducks are reported few in number at Wilton lake.

Highest price paid for butter and eggs at Mott & Robeson's.

Mr. M. K. Everts of Eastons' Corners was in Athens on Saturday.

Born, in Athens on the 31st ult., to Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Kelly, a son.

Mrs. W. M. Stevens and daughter May visited Carleton Place last week.

The wages paid harvest hands in Manitoba are now said to be only $20 per month.

The Star lacrosse team of Smith's Falls will play a match at Gananoque on the 16th inst.

There will be a total eclipse of the moon this Tuesday evening, commencing at 11 o'clock.

Miss N. Landon and Miss H. Briggs, North Augusta, are visiting friends in Athens this week.

Gananoque is to raise $10,000 as stock in a summer hotel to be built there. The capital stock is $100,000.

New York Herald: "Never before have such exhibitions been given in New York as by the great Prince Leo."

Mr. Chas. Taber of New York city was in Athens to-day attending the wedding of his sister.

RIFLE FOR SALE.—A 44-calibre Winchester repeating rifle in perfect condition, nearly new, for sale at a bargain. Apply at the Reporter office

A lot of valuable goods and chattels belonging to the estate of the late Harvey Cameron will be sold by public auction on Saturday, Sept. 14. Sale at 1 p.m

On account of funds accumulating quickly, will lend money on real estate at the very lowest rate—$12,000 on hand now. Mortgages also purchased. —JOHN CAWLEY, Athens, Ont.

Rev. J. W. Jones, Westport, has received £30 sterling from England as a subscription towards liquidating the debt on St Paul's church of that village.

Apprentice wanted.—A smart boy of from 15 to 18 years of age, who has a fair education, to learn the printing business. Apply immediately at the REPORTER OFFICE, Athens.

Out of forty thousand dollars required for the Episcopal endowment for the new diocese of Ottawa, about thirty-two thousand dollars have now been paid in.

J. L. Haycock, M. P. P., leader of the Patrons, returned home from his western trip, on Friday. He says the patrons are very strong in the west, and will send many representatives to both parliaments at the next election.

A party of Italians favored Athens with a visit on Friday last. Dirty and dusty, with disheveled hair and scanty clothing, they presented a sorry spectacle. They dodged arrest under the vagrant act with the aid of a bear and two monkeys.

Whig: "The location survey of Kingston, Smith's Falls & Ottawa railway, under the superintendence of Hamilton Lindsay, has been completed as far as Smith's Falls. It is expected that the work of construction will be commenced next spring."

All reports from the great camp-meeting at Unionville agree that the session has been very pleasant and profitable. It was not generally known that the meeting would be continued into this week, so that there were not so many present last Sunday as a week previously.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. John's church, Leeds, will have a harvest dinner in Anson Brown's grove, near the Orange hall, on Wednesday, Sept, 11. Music, sports, and speeches after dinner. An unusually good time is anticipated. Tickets, 40c; children, 20c.

Mr. Albertus W. Poole of Poole's Resort, Escott township, has passed the recent matriculation, although his name, by some mistake, was omitted from the published list of successful candidates. He attended the Kingston Collegiate Institute during the past year, and purposes taking the Arts course at Queen's University.

The Washburn's Corners football club had a practice game one evening last week and they invited some of their friends from Soperton down. A few of them came and the game began. All went smoothly for a few minutes when it was noticed that one of the Corner's cute men was trying to play foul on his Soperton friends. He did not succeed very well and so he started for home saying he would play no more.

Clow—Taber.

This Tuesday morning, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Taplin, Miss Lizzie Taber was united in matrimonial bonds with Mr. Everett S. Clow, clerk in the bank of A. Parish & Son. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. M. Hagar in the presence of the relatives and a few intimate friends of the contracting parties. The house was beautifully decorated for the occasion, flowers abounding everywhere and arranged with admirable taste. The bride was supported by Miss Boyd of Carleton Place while Mr. W. Kerfoot of Smith's Falls performed a like service for the groom. The bride looked charming, attired, as was the bridesmaid, in cream cashmere, her skirt ornamented and relieved by a vine of smilax. Both ladies carried bouquets of white roses and carnations. The numerous presents received by the bride were elegant and numbered among them a handsome gold watch and chain from the groom and a cheque from Mr. Taplin. At the close of the ceremony and the usual congratulations the company repaired to the dining room where refreshments were served in a highly pleasing way by four young lady friends of the bride, namely, Miss Katy Vanarnam, Miss Ray Boyce, Miss Lily Blackburn and Miss Elma Wiltse. At this time the Citizens' band assembled in front of the house and favored the party with several selections of music. Shortly thereafter the bride and groom stepped into a cab, amidst a shower of rice and good wishes, and started on a tour to Toronto and other points in Western Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. Clow were deservedly numbered among the most popular of our young Athenians and the Reporter extends congratulations and wishes them a long and happy wedded life.

The well at the Industrial Home has proved to be an unusually good one. It is seventy-five feet in depth and notwithstanding the very dry summer, and the large amount of water used in the building operations, there has never been less than forty-five feet of water to draw from. The wind-mill attached will force a stream over the Home building.

The Presbytery of Brockville will hold its next regular meeting in St. Paul's Presbyterian church, Athens, on Monday and Tuesday, Sept. 9 and 10. A conference, which will be open to the public, will be held on the evening of Sept. 9, commencing at 7.30 p.m. on the "Relation of Children to the Church." Rev. Messrs. Cameron, Brockville; Connery, Winchester; McDermid, Kemptville and J. J. Wright, Lyn will open the subject by short addresses. All are welcome.

About forty modelites were in evidence this morning and the total number anxious to attend this training school approximates fifty. This is a very high tribute to the popularity and efficiency of the school, but the lumber is rather larger than could be accommodated in the usual class-room. The board took prompt steps to meet the unexpected demand for desk room. Dr. Kinney, I. P. S., will be here on Wednesday to assist in adjusting matters. Such a contingency as this could scarcely arise if the law in respect to notifying the inspector were complied with by the students.

A resident of Elbe Mills is now qualified to speak with authority on the subject of the goose question. He was annoyed by a neighbor's geese getting into the grain fields of which he had charge and, exasperated beyond measure, he last week used a gun on the marauders with fatal effect. He was soon convinced that the shortest cut is sometimes the longest way home, for the owner of the geese promptly summoned him to appear before an Athenian J. P., and his little breach of the law of our sovereign lady the Queen cost him $15.

A milk can belonging to a resident on the stone road west of Athens was tampered with a few days ago. The fact was discovered when the can arrived at the factory and an investigation was at once commenced, which terminated in the arrest and conviction of three boys, who were let off with a fine. The offence is a serious one and the boys have the leniency of the magistrate to thank for the fact that they are now enjoying their liberty. Only a short time ago the milk can of Mr. Clark Wiltse, in the same neighborhood, was emptied during the night-time. A repetition of such offences will surely land the guilty parties behind prison bars.

A visitor to Charleston last week said that not a single flag floated from any of the cottages. This indicates that the season for duck suits, dress parades, and dilly-dallying on the lake after dark is past, but it does not mean that the lake has been deserted. From now until the ice bars the way the floating population of the lake will consist of men and women and boys and girls of sterner stuff than the airy, fairy, brilliant-hued visitors that departed with the first hint of frost. Their habiliments will be of sober, quiet colors, while the high lights and general brilliancy of the scene will be furnished by the autumnal woods. Their chief occupation will be salmon fishing, and this with the dying glories of the year will fill their cup of enjoyment to overflowing.

His Ultimatum.

"And you reject my offer?" he said to her, intensely. "You refuse to be the one woman in all the world to me?"

"I'm afraid so," she confessed, rather kindly, for she meant well.

"Then I have but one thing to say to you, madam," he said, reaching for his hat.

"I am sure you have my permission to say that. What is it?"

He drew himself up to his full height.

"There are others," he replied haughtily, and passed out of the game.

Time for a Change.

She—May I suggest an occasional change in your style of dancing?

He—Certainly; what change do you desire?

She—You might step on my right foot now and then; my left has about all it can stand.

Makes All the Difference.

Mother-in-law (severely)—I'll have you to understand that my daughter was raised with some regard to religion and morality! It is better you two should separate now, if the pleasures of the gaming table appeal more to you than your home.

Jack Potts—Well, mother, the ninety I won last night puts me some three hundred ahead of the game.

Mother-in-Law (playfully)—You naughty, naughty boy!—Puck.

Debt.

A Japanese proverb says that a friend at hand is better than all your relations at a distance; so a little money in your pocket is better than all the credit in the world. It is astonishing sometimes how much a little money will buy, and equally surprising how a bill reaches a hundred dollars, and yet we may have little to show for it. One purchasing on credit buys rashly and generously; he does not think of pay day, which seems far off; certain, like death, but as remote and intangible. It is so easy to buy things in this way, one hardly stops to count the cost; by this method it almost seems as if all of the things we covet grew on trees, and all we had to do was to put out our hands; we seem to be fed and clothed as if by miracle, and it is surely a miracle if we pay in due season. To contract a bill is to contract an obligation, to give another the advantage. We believe that half the forgeries and embezzlements in the country are the direct result of debt. Half the paralysis and heart disease which end men's lives in their hey-day may be traced to the worry consequent upon debt; worry kills more people than work, or love, or any disease. It writes wrinkles in the face, it discolors the skin, makes the hair fall out, and encourages dyspepsia.

The Language of Flags.

To "strike the flag" is to lower the national colors in token of submission.

Flags are used as the symbol of rank and command, the officers using them being called flag officers. Such flags are square, to distinguish them from other banners.

A "flag of truce" is a white flag displayed to an enemy to indicate a desire for a parley or consultation.

The white flag is the sign of peace. After a battle, parties from both sides often go out to the field to rescue the wounded or bury the dead, under the protection of a white flag.

The red flag is a sign of defiance and is often used by revolutionists. In our service it is a mark of danger and shows a vessel to be receiving or discharging her power.

The black flag is the sign of piracy.

The yellow flags shows a vessel to be at quarantine; it is the sign of contagious disease.

A flag half-mast means mourning. Fishing and other vessels return with a flag at half-mast to announce the loss or death of some of the men.

Lipping the flag is lowering it slightly and then hoisting it again, to salute a vessel or fort.

BRIGHT SMILES.

The Best Things the Newspaper Wits Put in Paragraphs.

Disappointed.—Jones (to Brown, who has been to a ball at Robinson's)—Many women there? Brown—No; only their mothers.—London Sketch.

Reflections of a married man—Dod gast a fool, anyway!—Boson Courier.

Speaking of famous people, Lot's wife was remarkably well preserved.—Minneapolis Times.

Trilby faddists of the masculine persuasion are cultivating Taffy whiskers.—Philadelphia Record.

Asker—Will a bicycle scare a horse? Farmer—Not as bad as the woman on it. —Philadelphia Inquirer.

Mistress—Bridget, how do you keep your hands so white and clean? Maid—Mixin' the dough, mum.—Chicago Tribune.

Judge—Your age, Miss? Miss Elder—Thirty-two. Judge (to secretary)—Put down born in 1863.—Fliegende Blaetter.

Karl—(who was going to propose a skating party)—Miss Belle, I propose——Belle, At last! At last! Karl, I'm yours.—Boston Courier.

NIAGARA TRAGEDIES

MURDERS AND SUICIDES AT AMERICA'S GREAT CATARACT.

Romantic End of a Beautiful Spanish Girl —The Strange Murder of Mrs. Weddell and Suicide of Her Husband—The Day Tragedy.

As one gazes at the falls he can only think, what great emotional effects can be produced on the heart and mind by a wilderness of water rushing, as it were, hilariously to its fate, and the pausing, staggering and pushing backward, as if to avoid it, and then slipping quietly, despairingly and in the most emotionless way over the high precipice.

Men with poetic minds tell us that the wild turbulence of the waters brings that sense of peace that has caused so many to see death beneath its silvery sheen and go down forever in the seething, swirling maelstrom of the rapids.

Niagara has seen many romantic, strange and sad deaths, and over its brink the most beautiful women have passed, as have men who have made their mark in life and were exalted in the leading professions.

One of the most romantic as well as the saddest tragedies at the great cataract was the suicide of a handsome Spanish woman who leaped over the Horseshoe Falls in the autumn of 1849. It was in the old stage-coach days, when the lumbering four-in-hand played such a prominent part in a trip to Niagara. One evening in the early part of October the stage coach from Buffalo drove up to the door of the old Cataract House, and one of the first persons to alight was a handsomely dressed woman, whose age could not have been more than 25. The elegance of her apparel and appearance denoted a lady of wealth and refinement. She sent a card to the clerk on which was printed the name "Miss Evelyn Barrios, Philadelphia," was registered and assigned to one of the handsomest rooms in the old hostelry.

Miss Barrios was about the hotel for several days, and in confidence told the landlady that she was there to meet her affianced, a wealthy gentleman from the Quaker City, and that on his arrival they were to be married. She visited the falls almost daily or wandered along the river bank, looking at the roaring, tumbling waters far below as they rushed along to the whirlpool. Two weeks passed, and the betrothed of the Hispanian maiden, for such she proved to be, did not come and he sent no message to the faithful, waiting woman. Each day Miss Barrios impatiently awaited the coming of the rumbling old stage, and each time turned from her window, her face clouded with disappointment. The third week she passed almost entirely in her room, and the servants commented on the fact that she was almost always in tears.

One bright moonlight night Miss Barrios left the hotel shortly after tea, saying that

SAW HER SITTING ON A LARGE ROCK.

she would go for a stroll, it being such a charming evening." She wandered away to the falls. Two coachmen saw her sitting on a large rock overlooking the cataract, and by some strange intuition decided to watch the woman. For nearly an hour she sat there, then suddenly arose, walked to the edge of the rock, jumped into the river, and was carried over the falls.

Word was taken to the hotel, and the landlord went at once to the room so lately occupied by his fair guest. Her trunks were packed and locked. On a table were two letters, one addressed to the proprietor, the other to her lover. In the first was a large sum of money, with directions to deduct enough to pay the bill and that the balance should be used to give a Christian burial, in case her body was ever recovered.

"Without love, my life is without hope," read the letter, "and my love will not come."

The very next night the great stage coach drove up to the hotel and a distinguished and dignified-looking gentleman alighted and registered as Dr. De Fecce. He hastily glanced over the register for several days prior, and then asked the clerk if Miss Barrios was a guest of the house. In reply the clerk handed him the letter addressed to him by the fair suicide. The stranger read it, and a strange pallor came over his face as he tenderly folded it and put it into his pocket. For more than an hour he stood at the window, then turning asked the clerk to send a man with him to the spot where the tragedy took place. After visiting it he returned to the

HE PUSHED HER OVER THE BANK.

hotel, and the next day employed a dozen men to search for the body, offering a large reward for its recovery. It was found late in the afternoon below the rapids, and two days later the Doctor left the falls with the body, without giving an explanation or disclosing his or the suicide's identity, other than their names.

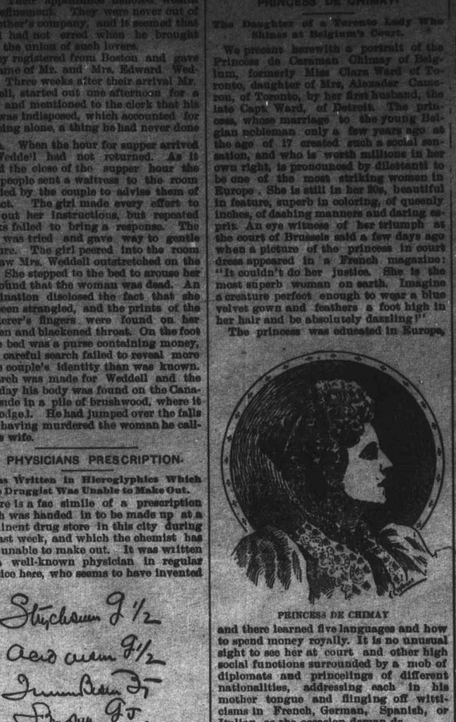
Shortly after the railway line was opened a couple came to the falls. That they were newly married every one devined, and they made no secret of the fact. Almost daily they wandered about along the river, and to the falls, and then again through the fields and about the little village. Their appearance denoted wealth and refinement. They were never out of each other's company, and it seemed that Cupid had not erred when he brought about the union of such lovers.

They registered from Boston and gave the name of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Weddell. Three weeks after their arrival Mr. Weddell, started out one afternoon for a walk, and mentioned to the clerk that his wife was indisposed, which accounted for his going alone, a thing he had never done before. When the hour for supper arrived Mr Weddell had not returned. As it neared the close of the supper hour the hotel people sent a waitress to the room occupied by the couple to advise them of the fact. The girl made every effort to carry out her instructions, but repeated knocks failed to bring a response. The door was tried and gave way to gentle pressure. The girl peered into the room and saw Mrs. Weddell outstretched on the bed. She stepped to the bed to arouse her and found that the woman was dead. An examination disclosed the fact that she had been strangled, and the prints of the murderer's fingers were found on her swollen and blackened throat. On the foot of the bed was a purse containing money, but a careful search failed to reveal more of the couple's identity than was known. A search was made for Weddell and the next day his body was found on the Canadian side in a pile of brushwood, where it had lodged. He had jumped over the falls after having murdered the woman he called his wife.

A PHYSICIANS PRESCRIPTION.

It Was Written in Hieroglyphics Which the Druggist Was Unable to Make Out.

Here is a fac simile of a prescription which was handed in to be made up at a prominent drug store in this city during the last week, and which the chemist has been unable to make out. It was written by a well-known physician in regular practice here, who seems to have invented



CAN ANYBODY READ THIS?

some system of hieroglyphics of his own.

The chemist who was asked to compound this prescription says: "I am unable to read it and doubt very much if many druggists in this city can.

As an explanation of this occurrence it may be stated that physicians are in the habit of writing hieroglyphics as prescriptions for even the simplest remedies, so as to mystify patients and make them think the doctors very learned. Others go a step further, and invent symbols that are not to be found in any pharmacopoeia.

All this merely wastes time and frequently interferes with the very work physicians are expected to accomplish. Why should they not be compelled to write their prescriptions in plain English, so that any druggist could make them up and patients would know what they were getting?

A MISER.

I knew a man, a voluntary exile from society, a being who sought no vanity with his fellow man—the sum of whose interest was concentrated by his hoards of gold. All the beauty and variety of nature might have no existence; with his hoard to enjoy the world, whether in beauty or waste, whether in joy or sadness, whether desolate or instinct with the life of man, was of no concern to him.

He locked and bolted himself within his hovel, where he hugged his bags of gold, counting and recounting their contents with gluttonous, devouring eyes while he kept a vigilant ear for the sound of an intruder. The tinkle of his money was sweeter far than the music of cathedral organ; and he starved himself amid squalid surroundings to save himself the pang it gave him to part with a copper.

If he heard the footstep of a passer-by he was instantly alert, and securing his gold in its place of hiding, he prepared for an attack. The fear in which he daily lived made every sound the approach of an armed robber. He ventured forth only when necessity compelled him—and how he skulked along the street. His face was a study only for the morbid. It wore an expression of apprehension as if everyone he met were a probable enemy with designs on his life. In his darting glances his eyes might light on a prattling child toddling by its mother's side, but it awakened no tender feelings in him. The most interesting child was simply an entity. A beautiful woman, elegantly attired, he would recoil from as a thing to be shunned like a viper, whose sting is poisonous and deadly. A little girl, barefooted and in rags, standing at a corner, crying from cold and hunger, awakened no sympathy with in him. His sympathy, his thoughts, were all for himself.

Follow him to his pallet at night, where he tries to snatch a few hours of sleep. His last thought is of his wealth, and in the silent watches it gives him no rest. He shivers and groans, distorts his features and clutches at the air. He sees his den invaded, the robbers at his bags. He springs up with a malediction on his lips—to listen with eyes distorted and countenance emaciated by terror. Assured that it was nothing but a dream, he lays down his head again, only to be disturbed throughout the night.

Consumed by the one passion that burned within him, that man never once reflected on the remorseless Reaper. But he entered his den one day, and as he stood on the threshold of the border world, the emptiness of his past life, to lose all in the end, was the ministering spirit that attended him. His last supplication was for his money, but he went hence without it. He was a miser.

Napoleon and the Barber.

Napoleon's smooth face was a sure evidence of his dislike for a beard. In some anecdotes of the Russian campaign there is a story told of the great emperor and a poor, but witty, barber, who had occasion to shave him.

Napoleon had made a rather lengthy detour from the line of march with a detachment of officers. Arriving at a small village they refreshed themselves with a good meal and baths. Napoleon, wishing to be shaved, the village barber was called in, while the poor fellow strapped his razor and passed it industriously over the great emperor's chin, he remained silent, and seemingly melancholy, although performing his work with amazing rapidity and smoothness. When he had finished, Napoleon complimented him, remarking: "But man, why do you wear such a melancholy face? You should be happy to have the privilege of shaving an emperor."

"Alas, your majesty, when I think of the kings upon kings and emperors that have died without knowing what it was to be shaved by me, I am sad and melancholy."

The Modern Girl.

"John," she said thoughtfully, "of course it is well to be proud of your daughter's success at the seminary, but—but—"

"But what, my dear?" he asked.

"Well, it seems to me that you are a trifle thoughtless at times."

"I don't quite understand you," he said.

"It's all right to speak of her standing in her class," she explained, "and it is all right to be proud of her social accomplishments. Talk of her taste if you wish to, her cooking and her singing lessons, her vivacity, her knowledge of modern languages and her sunny disposition, but—but—"

"Well, what is it? Where have I made any mistake?"

"Why, it's about time to find a husband for her, and I would suggest, John, that you say nothing about her gymnasium work or the fact that she played centre rush on the seminary football team. I have noticed that that has a tendency to discourage young men."

PRINCESS DE CHIMAY.

The Daughter of a Toronto Lady Who Shines at Belgium's Court.

We present herewith a portrait of the Princess de Caraman Chimay of Belgium, formerly Miss Clara Ward of Toronto, daughter of Mrs. Alexander Cameron, of Toronto, by her first husband, the late Capt. Ward, of Detroit. The princess, whose marriage to the young Belgian nobleman only a few years ago at the age of 17 created such a social sensation, and who is worth millions in her own right, is pronounced by dilettanti to be one of the most striking women in Europe. She is still in her 20s, beautiful in feature, superb in coloring, of queenly inches, of dashing manners and daring esprit. An eye witness of her triumph at the court of Brussels said a few days ago when a picture of the princess in court dress appeared in a French magazine: "It couldn't do her justice. She is the most superb woman on earth. Imagine a creature perfect enough to wear a blue velvet gown and feathers a foot high in her hair and be absolutely dazzling!"

The princess was educated in Europe,

PRINCESS DE CHIMAY

and there learned five languages and how to spend money royally. It is no unusual sight to see her at court and other high social functions surrounded by a mob of diplomats and princelings of different nationalities, addressing each in his mother tongue and flinging off witticisms in French, German, Spanish, or Italian, as the occasion demands.

Since the union of this distinguished Belgian family with the Ward family, the old Prince de Chimay, who was Minister of Foreign Affairs at the Belgian court, has died, and his estates have become the inheritance of the husband of the princess. There has never been any money in the family and their chateau in the Province of Hainaut, near Mons, has been restored by the wife's money to the extent of $200,000. Prince de Chimay is a good looking typical Belgian, devoted to the life of a country gentleman. He is said to have no ambitions beyond a good day's sport and a good dinner. The fruit of the marriage is two children, a little girl and an heir a year and a half old.

ETIQUETTE FOR CHURCH WEDDINGS

Some Invitations That Must be Recognized by Autumn Brides.

For church weddings everything pertains to formality, and the invitation as well as the ceremony is impressive in all details. The names of the parents heading the invitation are now more often written in full, thus insuring a good-looking line at the top of the note. The use of the initials, which are indefinite, is to be discouraged. The "r" and "rs" in "Mr." and "Mrs." are frequently engraved above the line, owing partly to the English custom of so doing and because, when the parents' names are long, more space on the line is gained. With short names the abbreviations are preferable on the line with the other small letters. For the same reason "and" in full is substituted for the abbreviation, although the latter is more often used. The line, "requests the honor of your presence," almost invariably appears on a church invitation with "honour" spelled with a "u."

The names of the bride and groom are separated by the little word "to" although some consider "and" quite proper.

The omission of the prefix "Miss" from the daughter's name is customary on an invitation, but should never occur when the bride is a sister, cousin or niece of the people issuing the invitations.

If a widow is remarrying she uses the prefix "Mrs." with her Christian names and the surname of her deceased husband.

If the bride is an orphan, with no one to issue the invitations for her, the reading reads, "The honour of your presence is requested," etc.

When the bride has more names than one it is customary to use all.

The address of a well-known church is generally omitted although it is frequently a convenience for out-of-town friends to

Weak, Tired, Nervous

Women, who seem to be all worn out, will find in purified blood, made rich and healthy by Hood's Sarsaparilla, permanent relief and strength. The following is from a well known nurse:

"I have suffered for years with female complaints and kidney troubles and I have had a great deal of medical advice during that time, but have received little or no benefit. A friend advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and I began to use it, together with Hood's Pills. I have realized more benefit from these medicines than from anything else I have ever taken. From my personal experience I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla to be a most complete blood purifier." MRS. C. CROSSTROUT, 71 Cumberland St., Toronto, Ontario.

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Girl to do general housework.
MRS. A. E. DONOVAN, Athens.
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Graduate of McGill Veterinary College. Office and stables, Buell st., Brockville. Telephone No. 18. Calls day or night promptly attended to.

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Suitable for pupils attending High School. Good and comfortable. Apply to
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The subscriber has a number of Wm. Celebrated Wooden Pumps for sale very cheap. Apply to B. LOVERIN, Reporter Office.

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Consisting of 140 acres good land, situated 1 mile from Athens on the Delta road. Good buildings, well watered, well fenced, 2 orchards, convenient to schools, churches, stores, &c. For further particulars, address
W. BRACE, Brockville,
Or A. JAMES, Athens. 1f.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the Estate of Harvey Cameron, deceased, pursuant to R. S. O. chapter 110.

Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Harvey Cameron late of the village of Athens in the County of Leeds, Yeoman, Deceased, are required on or before the first day of October, A. D. 1895, to send by post prepaid or to deliver to the undersigned Solicitor for the Executors of the last Will and Testament of the said Harvey Cameron their names addresses and occupation and full particulars of their claims verified by Statutory Declaration and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them. And further Notice is hereby given that after such last mentioned date the said Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which notice shall have been received as aforesaid, and that the Executors will not be liable for such distribution or any part thereof to any person whose claim they shall not have received at the time of such distribution.

W. A. LEWIS,
Solicitor for the Executors.
Dated at Athens this 23rd day of Aug. A. D '95.

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Woven Wire Spring Bed

$1.50

Extension Table

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