

Athens Reporter

ISSUED EVERY
WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON
—BY—
B. LOVERIN
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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ATHENS, JULY 10, 1902.

THE HIGH SCHOOL.

It will be gratifying to the people of Athens and vicinity to know that the High School here was never in a more healthy condition than at present. This year the amount required to be raised on taxable property is lower than for many years; the attendance is larger than at any other time in the history of the institution, and the work being done by the principal and his assistants was never productive of better results. That the board is perfectly satisfied is evidenced by the fact that the able staff of teachers have been reengaged for another year. When such excellent work is being done it certainly would be unwise to make any change. The secretary of the board lately received from the Department in Toronto extracts from the latest report made by Inspector Seath which is very favorable. Mr. Seath, in his general comments, states that the provision made for teaching the prescribed courses of study are generally satisfactory; the division of duties among teachers; the ratio of pupils to teachers is satisfactory, and the discipline up to the standard. A good beginning, he remarks, has been made in supplementary reading in English literature. Referring to the different departments he speaks of English and History as good and fair; Mathematics, good; Latin, good; French and Grammar, good and fair; Reading, good and fair; while commercial and drawing was not inspected. In his criticism he says the pronunciation of French admits of much improvement. In his general remarks he says: "The condition of this school is very satisfactory. The pupils are hard working and their general tone is unusually good. The staff is also a good one; the latest addition, the science master, will, I believe, prove a very efficient teacher." Mr. Seath also is of opinion that the value of the school library should be increased, and, if possible, the books of the public library should be used for school purposes. He believes also that the want of ventilation is a very serious defect, and that the ceiling of one of the class rooms be realsomined.

VILLAGE COUNCIL.

The Village Council met in regular monthly meeting session on Monday evening, all present after reading and adoption of minutes. The clerk read the petition of R. D. Judson and several other grocers, asking that the early closing bylaw in so far as it affected the class of shopkeepers be repealed. Also a bill for \$8.07 for registering town hall bylaw and other expenses in connection with the passing of said bylaw and another for \$3.70 for new coupling for fire hose and express charges on same. On motion, the petition of R. D. Judson and others was laid over for future consideration, and the bills of B. Loverin were ordered to be paid. On motion an order was given Wm. Shinnick for \$2.00 for drawing engine to the Bulls mill fire. On motion the money deposited in the Merchants' Bank, Savings department, was ordered out on order of Reeve and Clerk and placed to the credit of the treasurer to meet current expenses. It was decided that notice be given, in the Reporter to the ratepayers of the village to meet in Lamb's Hall on Tuesday evening, July 24th, at 8 o'clock to discuss the question of the location of the new town hall.

Farmers in the Eastern Townships of Quebec are very much discouraged over the unseasonable weather and excessive rainfall. Several have had to sow the same field twice and may have to do so a third time, the grain being swamped by the rain. The lands along the river have been inundated several times and are again threatened the rain continues.

From Neighboring Firesides.

Newsy Budgets by the Reporter's able staff of Correspondents

ADDISON

Mr. John Wiltse has returned home after spending a few days with Rev. Geo. Snider in Kingston.

Mr. John Male has engaged Mr. Geo. Scott, jr., as foreman for the season.

Mrs. John Murphy, King St., leaves shortly for a few weeks' visit with friends in Michigan.

Mr. R. H. Fields is engaged for the present putting a new roof on his carriage barn.

Our local butchers are doing a rushing business this season.

Rev. Mr. Lawson delivered a very impressive sermon here on Sabbath evening last, which was highly appreciated by all present.

Mayor Langdon, of Mt. Royal, has been quite indisposed for a few days but is around again.

Mrs. H. B. Brown intends spending a few days in Brockville this week and will take in the 12th on Saturday.

Miss Edith Church, of Gloosville, is spending a few days with friends in Brockville this week.

Mr. Philander Brown and family, of Smith's Falls, paid our village a short call on Monday last.

The hay and grain crops in this section are as good, if not better, than last year, but owing to the wet weather the corn is not as good as last year.

DELTA.

Mr. W. W. Phelps has improved the appearance of his house with a dressing of paint.

T. R. Johnston, Toledo, has secured the services of his father, Walter Johnston, to deliver his bread to Delta every Tuesday and Friday. He leaves his bread at J. A. Bell's store to sell. He purposes to do his bread second to none in the back country.

The scholars from elsewhere came to Delta to try entrance examinations in the public school. Mr. William Johnston, the school inspector, of Athens, was presiding examiner.

Miss Gertrude Seymour, of Toledo, returned home after visiting her cousin, Miss Fanny M. Hazelton.

Cameron Bros. are building a fine, large lime kiln 20ft. high with a big hollow connecting two ovens. They expect to have it finished in 2 weeks, having a large pile of white stones to be ready to burn.

Victor Hancock formerly of here, lately of Falls City, Nebraska, returned to Delta to visit his grand parents Mr. and Mrs. and Mrs. Torrence Soper. He said that he did not like to live in Nebraska for hard times. We are pleased to hear that Victor has secured a good position at James Smart Manf. Co., Brockville.

Rev. H. Hewitt, of Limerick, England, has arrived in Delta to be the guest of Rev. G. H. Williams. He has gone to Manitoba Conference.

Miss Sadie Stafford, of Soperton, and Miss Nellie Webster, of Washburn's Corners, were guests of former's brother.

DARTMOUTH

Crop prospects are good with the exception of corn which is retarded on account of so much wet weather.

A dog belonging to Leon and Shirley Wood recently captured a fox half grown which the boys are having mounted.

J. H. Wood is home from a trip through the eastern States and reports things booming in the land of the Stars and Stripes. People are quite discouraged in trying to raise sheep for profit wool bringing such a low figure.

PHILLIPSVILLE.

Mr. R. C. Hasking has been for some time making and delivering over 1000 cheese boxes weekly. The season's output will be about 24,000. He manufactures his own belts by steam, and runs his saw mill and grist mill chiefly by water power. The former good reputation of boxes from these bending works is still maintained. For nearly 35 years annually this box factory has turned off many thousands, some years 20,000, other seasons, 30,000. Probably between five and six hundred thousand all told.

FRONT OF YONGE.

Mr. Bryan, of the roller mill, has just received a car load of hard Manitoba wheat. Mr. Bryan is doing a flourishing trade in flour and feed.

The horsetraders union will be held this year at Springfield, Escoff.

Mr. S. Birch, of Wexford, sold his fine farm for three thousand dollars. Mr. Birch will retire, and he will camp this summer at Charleston.

CHANTRY

Mr. S. Seaman and family have moved to their cottage for the summer.

Miss Lizzie Rice, of Westport, is the guest of Miss Katie Bolin.

The stone crusher is hard at work here now.

Mr. R. P. Byrne, of Micaville, was visiting friends here on Sunday.

Mr. Claude Knowlton has gone to Windsor, Ont., where he has a situation as head watch maker with a large firm of that place.

Mr. John Davis and Mr. M. Sherwood have completed the ditching and stoning the streets of Chantry which is highly appreciated by the neighbors of the vicinity.

The cold, damp weather of the last few weeks has been very unfavorable for the corn.

A number of young people from here attended the strawberry social at the Baptist church, in Plum Hollow.

SEELEY'S BAY

Wm. Coleman's condition remains unchanged.

Mrs. R. Maxwell and son of Detroit are visiting friends here and vicinity and will remain for a few weeks.

Stacey Bros. are pushing the work on their store and tinshop.

G. R. Hawkins is getting along nicely with the erection of his new brick house, the walls of the second story being nearly completed.

J. A. Aylsworth, of Bath, Supreme Organizer I.O.F. spent a few days here this week working in the interests of the order and was successful in getting three new members for the court, here.

A large number from this place and vicinity attended the circus at Kingston on Saturday.

Farmers have commenced cutting hay in this section but find it difficult to cure it owing to so much wet weather.

A. Leadbeater has the improvements to his barns and stables completed.

Mr. James Bryan and Miss Hattie Flynn were married at Kingston, June 25th by Rev. T. Brown of the Princess St. Methodist church.

Mr. Albert Gilbert, of Kingston, is here canvassing for the sale of acetylene gas plants. The past few days.

LAKE ELOIDA

Mr. Jas. Wiltse has put up a new windmill. Alex. Eaton, of Athens, did the work.

Mr. Andrew Henderson has repaired his woodshed and finished sheeting his silo. He will paint both buildings. Measles are quite prevalent. Clifford Crummy is very sick with them at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Coleman have a new boarder. It is a fine boy.

Mrs. Bogert and Mrs. Ables, Chantry were guests at Mrs. Crummy's last week.

Miss Nellie Wiltse and Mr. Amos Wiltse visited friends at Delta recently.

Farmers' Choice Factory for month of June paid the patrons \$16.56 per ton for milk. It took 10.77 lbs. of milk to make a pound of cheese.

Mr. Amos Wiltse and Mr. Charles James have each purchased a new buggy.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Lamb spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Johnston.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Owing to a change in the postal arrangements, manuscript for newspapers will now require a TWO cent stamp instead of one cent as formerly. Our correspondents are requested to note this fact and govern themselves accordingly. Be careful to put a TWO cent stamp on all newsletters hereafter.

According to the Denisonian, a weekly paper published in Bettles, Alaska, is evidently the costliest newspaper in existence. The subscription price is \$25 a year while single copies sell for 50c. The Yukon Miner, published at Dawson City, a copy of which recently reached us, is worth \$50 a year and sells at \$1 per copy.

A house in South Lancaster was recently purchased by a Mr. Bertrand and demolished. The house has been vacant for about twelve years and bore the reputation of being haunted, and while at work pulling it down the skeleton of an infant was found wrapped in a blanket and boarded up in the wall. How long it had been there it is impossible to say.

IN ST. PAUL'S LOFT

By Epes W. Sargent

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On Easter Sunday morning for the first time St. Paul's congregation was to occupy its new church. It was not an elaborate edifice, but with its quaint English effects, its huge overhanging rafters, its deep set windows and its dim, quietly furnished chancel it was a far cry from the town hall, where for several years the band of worshippers had met. So the happy occasion was to be duly celebrated, and the young women of the altar guild had taxed their individual and collective ingenuity to say nothing of purse—in order to beautify the chancel with flowers.

Philip Harrison, pausing in the doorway, nodded his head approvingly. "The girls have done well, and this will give just the correct finishing touch to the decorations," he murmured as he stalked down the center aisle, carrying a pure white dove, with outstretched wings. His sister, who was the president of the altar guild, had pressed him into service, and he was to suspend the bird just above the lectern. He was glad that the matter had slipped her mind until after all the girls had gone, for since a certain night when Mildred Allen and he had parted in bitterness he had rather avoided the circle of young people who rallied round his sister in her work for St. Paul's.

Philip climbed up a tall ladder and had wired the dove to the rafter above the lectern when suddenly from beneath his feet slipped the ladder, falling with a crash among the choir stalls. Fortunately the young man had a stout grip on the polished oak beam, and before the noise died away he had swung himself up and from his perch full twenty feet above the chancel surveyed the broken ladder with a rueful expression.

Suddenly he removed his gaze from the ladder and glanced around with an uneasy sense that some one was watching him. This was impossible, for the church had been absolutely empty when he entered it. He turned cautiously on his perch and caught a smothered exclamation. Then he saw not ten feet away a touselled golden head and a pretty face, in which amusement and fright mingled. The girl was peering from a loft above the recess near the chancel left by the builders for the eventual accommodation of a pipe organ.

"Well, Milly, it looks as if you were in a hole too."

She ignored both the speech and the chuckle which followed it. "I do not see," she replied in icy tones, "how my predicament can be of the least interest to Mr. Harrison."

Philip, now quite secure on the broad beam, hugged his knees and looked at her entreatingly.

"Come, now, Milly, isn't that a bit strong to the man you were practically engaged to less than a week ago?"

"It is hard to be reminded of the follies of one's youth," she confided to the pascal lamb which stood out in bold relief back of the altar to her right. "One is not to blame, however, for mistaking a flirt for a gentleman."

"I'm not a flirt," answered Philip hotly, and in his excitement he almost slipped off the beam.

Mildred tried hard not to smile and continued to gaze at the lamb.

"Isn't it odd," she continued, "how some persons will slip even in church?" The lamb wisely kept out of the discussion, but young Harrison answered for him.

"Milly, won't you please listen? I never cared a rap for Jennie Adams, honestly."

"Then," she retorted, suddenly forgetting the lamb, "why did you send her those perfectly lovely violets?"

A great light came to Philip. "Why, those were a philopena present. Didn't she tell you?"

"That is a very ancient excuse for bestowing violets on a girl to whom you are not engaged. You might at least have informed me of your intentions beforehand. Then, you see, I shouldn't have cared, and perhaps I might have warned you—this just a trifle viciously—that a girl with Jennie's sallow complexion does not look well wearing violets. Crimson carnations would have been better."

"Well, I will ask you next time. Then, catching sight of more thunderclouds gathering, he added hastily, "I mean there will be no chance of its ever happening again if you will forgive me."

His contrition seemed genuine. Moreover, she was uncomfortable, and the shadows were falling unpleasantly fast.

"Perhaps I will if—you will get me out of this."

"How did you get in?" he questioned. "I was working on the ladder, and my curiosity led me to see what this cubby hole was for, and then I caught my heel in a knot-hole and couldn't get the thing loose until after the girls left. They did not miss me, and—and—then I saw you and thought I'd wait until you got out of the way."

"Thank you," it was on his brow that the stormclouds now gathered. "I and a vague idea that you were rather glad to see me and that this miserable misunderstanding was to be forgotten."

"Oh, then you think a girl is to be bullied; that because I could not help myself I'd have to be pleasant. Well, let me inform you that I'd rather stay here all night than accept a favor of you, Mr. Harrison."

She did not mean a word she said, but when a girl has been nursing a

wrong, with the memory, the new year long week her heart becomes not only rebellious, but utterly unreasonable.

Without a word Philip rose steadily to his feet and balanced his way along the beam to the wall. She held her breath. He might fall. He might tremulously.

"Where are you going?" she cried tremulously.

"Home," he answered shortly.

"Oh, Phil, don't leave me alone in the dark!" she implored.

"Why not? You have distinctly said you wanted to get rid of me. You evidently hate the sight of me."

"Oh, but that was before the ladder fell. I mean—oh, please, please come back," she entreated.

"Will you make up this wretched quarrel and start all over again?"

"Never!"

"Then goodbye!" And he resumed his progress.

"You will be killed!" she warned him.

"It doesn't matter now," he answered easily.

She knew he did not mean it and that purposely he let his foot slip while he clutched at the rafter, but she was too proud and angry to speak. Silently she watched him make his way along the beam that topped the side wall, and so to the rear of the church. Here a storm door, built inside, made a platform ten feet from the beams. He carefully swung himself down, then dropped from the platform to the floor. Next he saw him come up the aisle to the chancel.

Her heart beat fast. What would he do? She would never pay the price he demanded for her deliverance. She did hate to be bullied. She had never thought Philip could be such a bully. Yes, that was the very word.

In the dusk she could see him working over the ladder. Finally he raised it to the wall and placed it securely within his reach.

"You can come down now," he said curtly as he turned his back, "but if you will wait a minute or two I will be outside the building, and you will be safe from annoyance."

He walked toward the rear of the church. A quick gasp followed him through the gathering shadows; then as he neared the door he heard the rustle of feminine skirts, and a voice called out:

"Phil, dear Phil, wait just a moment."

He turned. A whirlwind of golden hair, warm, tremulous lips and coaxing arms threw itself into his embrace.

"Phil, dear, I thought you were going to force me to be good and make up. If you had, I'd hated you, but—"

"And now?"

What followed only the pascal lamb, smiling benevolently from his post above the altar, could tell. And he smiled in just the same set way two months later when Philip and Mildred walked down the aisle, with Mildred's white gloved finger marking the page: "The Form of Solemnization of Matrimony."

Gladstone and Irving.

Mr. Gladstone was a great admirer of and never missed an opportunity of seeing Irving in one of his great characters. It chanced that after being present at the first night of "Ravenswood," presented in September, 1890, I had occasion to post off to Edinburgh to chronicle the proceedings in the penultimate Midlothian campaign. At dinner on the night of my arrival I had the good fortune to find myself seated next to Mr. Gladstone, says a writer in Chambers' Journal.

It was a time of great storm and stress in the political world. Mr. Gladstone was leading the attack upon the government which resulted in its defeat at the general election two years later. When he heard that I had been at the first night of "Ravenswood," all other topics were set aside. He overwhelmed me with a torrent of questions as to how Irving had worked out particular episodes.

I remembered he was particularly anxious to know how the final scene, where the hat of the drowned Ravenswood is found forlorn on the sands, was staged. He told me that of all Scott's novels he most admired "The Bride of Lammermoor."

Toads as Pets.

A lady who lives near me has a toad so well trained that it jumps upon her lap and then upon a table near her in order to catch flies. Another lady has three toads as pets. They have the freedom of the house and go about hunting flies. Whenever they wish to go out on the porch they hop close to the door and trill. My friend opens the door, and out they go. When they wish to return, they approach the door and make the same noise to ask for admittance. They enjoy life indoors and always come back into the house of their own accord. They have a basin of sand for their bed and a large pan of water for their bathtub. They are very orderly and clean. When they wish to sleep, they go to their basin of sand, and when to wash they go to their pan of water for a bath. They hibernate in the house, burying themselves in the basin of sand and remaining in it during the winter.—Good Housekeeping.

Sensible Selfishness.

When you are paid off Saturday night, why not use the money in adding to your own comfort? Why divide it among a lot of people who care nothing for you and who live easier than you do?

Why play the slot machines, with three chances out of four against you? Why pay a high price for liquor which actually harms you?

A lot of things around your home need repairs, or, if you are a bachelor, make your room more comfortable.

Sensible selfishness is a good thing. If you have money to give away, give it to your wife or children or keep it yourself.—Atchison Globe.

Your Hair

"Two years ago my hair was falling out badly. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and soon my hair stopped coming out." Miss Minnie Hoover, Paris, Ill.

Perhaps your mother had thin hair, but that is no reason why you must go through life with half-starved hair. If you want long, thick hair, feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor, and make it rich, dark, and heavy.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

The People's Column.

Adv'ts of 6 lines and under in this column, 25c for first insertion and 10c each subsequent insertions.

Yorkshire and Berkshire Boars.

Good pure-bred animals of the above name ready for service. F. R. BLANCHARD, Addison, Ont.

Hay For Sale

The undersigned has a quantity of choice, well cured hay for sale at her barn in Athens. MRS. MARY GREEN, High Street, 221.

Athens, June 3rd, '02.

For Sale.

Owing to my removal to Brockville, I offer for sale my residential property on Reid street, in the village of Athens. The house contains modern improvements, hard and soft water in the house, baths, furnace etc. Mortgage security will be accepted for payment of five per cent of the purchase price. For further particulars inquire of W. A. LEWIS, Athens.

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