BROCKVILLE

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, Oct. 2, 1901.

B. Loverin, Prop'r

BROCKVILLE'S GREATEST STORE.

#### ..Friday Bargains..

Handkerchiefs—Pure linen, assorted hem; worth 20c to 25c each; a snap at Hand Kerchiess—Fure linen, assorted nem; worth 20c to 25c each; a snap at Friday each.

Side Garters—Ladies' black or fancy, with two clasps, adjustable; 25c pr; for Fri

Bid Gloves—Black, best grade but, laced; were \$1.25 pair; sizes 6 and 6t only; per pair Friday

Corsets—Just a few pairs, were \$1.00 and \$1.25, unbreakable corded sides, grey Friday

Medical Corpets—Sizes Corp riday.... **Undershirts**—Grey—heavy all-wool ribbed: were 75c each, (sbirts only) ; Friday.

Men's Undershirts—Fine, all-wool, shirts only, slightly soiled by dust; \$1.00 each for Friday.

Puff Ties—Entire stock, big selection, best silks; reg. price 50c each, for Friday.

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Cuff Links—Various lines, some tarnished—need poilshing—25c to 50c pair; choice for Friday.

Prints—Yard wide percales—fast colors—light patterns—10 and 12½c yd, for Friday.

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Table Cover—104 terra cotta and gold—best English Tapestry—was used in millinery room, \$4.50; for Friday.

Table Covers—2 felt table covers, considerably damaged, were \$1.50 each, Friday.

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Brussels at \$1.25 yard—size of mats, 40 inches square; contains \$2.50 worth of carpet; mat for Friday.

Skirte Patterns—4 only, fine camel's hair goods; 4 yards, \$2.80, for \$1.30; 34 yards \$2.40, for \$1.90; 25 yds, \$2.60, for Friday.

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Scotton Morine—Very fine—all colors—suitable for underskirts: regular price, 20c 4, Friday.

Biouss—The balance of summer Chambray and Print blouses, 60c and 75c each for Friday.

Jackets—A few of last season's \$4.50 and \$5.00 Jackets in black and colors to soil at each Friday price, 10c and 1 Men's Undershirts—Fine, all-wool, shirts only, slightly soiled by dust; \$1.00 each for Friday

## Robert Wright &

IMPORTERS.

BROCKVILLE

# See That YOUGET The RIGHT KIND Taffetta Silks

Our New English Taffeta Silks are right in quality and

Colored Taffettas-Pale Blue, Cardinal, Brown, Fawn, Navy Blue, Pink, Grey, Turquoise, all 75c.

Soft English Taffetta-Cardinal, Blue, Navy Blue, Nile Green, Purple, Cream, White, Pink and Black.

Black English Taffetta, extra good quality, full width, the kind that wear well, at 60c, 75c, 85c, \$1.00 to \$1.25

Our price are as low as you will find and you can ptobably just what you want here.

LFWIS & PATTERSON

## DUNN

BROCKVILLES LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS

CORNER KING St. AND COURT HOUSE AVENUE.

Our studio is the most complete and up-to-date in Brockville

Latest American ideas at lowest prices.

Satisfaction guaranteed bardy; P. P. Slack, Athens; McCaw rases.

## KITLEY'S FAIR.

Was A Record-Breaker Both in Point of Exhibits and Attendance.

Ideal Weather for An Ideal Show. -Great Interest Maintained and Keen Competition in All Classes. — Grand Concert in The

Evening.

The annual Frankyille fall fair, more commonly known as Kitley's Big Fair, was successfully held on Thursday and Friday last on the society's grounds at Frankville.

The attendance fully equalled former years and consequently the directors

The last day, Friday, was one of those delightful Indian summer days, and as a number of people were heard to remark, "just made for 'Dave' Dowsley's fair.

The reputation that this fair has gained among the numerous Canadian fairs, places it in the front rank of agricultural shows. From early morning on Friday until late in the afternoon, the roods leading into Frankville were black with people in rigs and vehicles of every description, all bent on having a good day's sport, which they certainly did—thanks to the keensightedness of the directors for providing such an excellent program.

The exhibits, both in and outside of the palace, were very good—the ladies work and the farm machinery had a constant stream of admirers.

The booths on the grounds, judging by the large number of purchasers nust have done a rattling business There were also ball throwing and wheel-of fortune stands on the grounds. There were several people bitten, then they learned that the old saying, "You can't beat a man at his own game,

The contests in the ring, in this, as well as all other fairs, were the center ofattraction to the majority present. The judges, by their careful and imat the harmony which prevailed before and after the different events were run

The result of the competitions was

GREEN RACE.

Nellie S., M. B. Stack, Lyn.... 1 1 1 FARMERS' RACE.

C. Eyre, 1st; L. Dunham, 2nd; J.

FREE-FOR-ALL

Billy K., J. Hudson, Charleston 1 1 1 King Ben, W. Murphy, Portland 2 2 2 Billy Ross, M. Stack, Lyn .... 3 3 3 Bicycle Race, 1st B. Ellis; 2nd H.

Barrel Race, 1st B. Ireland; 2nd L. Leverett; 3rd G. Pipe.

Wheelbarrow Race, 1st Glen Lever-ette; 2nd Jas. Mackie; 3rd C. Mc-Sack Race, 1st Geo. Pipe; 2nd W

Murphy; 3rd Fred Stewart, Smoking Race, 1st W. Murphy; 2nd S. D. Hoy; 3rd F. Stewart. Shoe Race, 1st S. D. Hoy; 2nd H.

Fowler; 31d Glen Leverette. Egg Race, 1st G. Leverette; 2nd W. Leverette; 3rd Ross DeWoolf. Rooster's Race, C. H. Smith.

Combination Race, 1st Geo. Pepper; Running Jump, 1st A. Ireland; 2nd

C. Marshall Bun Eating Contest, 1st G. Leverette; 2nd D. Dowsley; 3rd G. Pipe.
Running Race, 1st S. D. Hoy; 2nd
Nathan Whalen; 3rd H. Fowler. Hurdle Race, B. Ireland; 2nd S. D. Hoy; 3rd H. Fowler.

Prettiest Baby, under 1 yr., 1st Mrs. J. F. Clow's baby, Glen Buell; 2nd Mrs. J. Kinch's baby, Newbliss. In the rings alloted for horses were to be seen some very fine specimens of to be seen some very fine specimens or horse flesh, the principal exhibitors being J. F. Corbett, Smith's Falls; L, Jackson, Domville; J. Miller, Lombassian does it—has done it in thousands of Athers. McCaw

& McGrath, Brockville; W. Drum-mond, Toledo; W. B. Percival, Chan-try; H. C. Smith, Athens; Sheridan & Power, Brockville; A. Cumming,

The cattle department showed a out the same quality, the leading breeds being on exhibition. The main exhibitors were W. Davis, George Steacy, J. Loucks, E. Soper, H. Lyman, A. H. Parker, all of Frankville, and C. B Barber of Plum Hollow.

The sheep pens contained some nice looking animals of different breeds. The owners were mostly G Steacy & Sons, Frankville; H. W. Imerson, Chantry; V. Judson, W. Davis, Frank

The supply of hogs showed that in-dustry was developing. The animals shown were those of Geo, Steacy, E. Soper, H. Lyman, V. Judson, F. B. B. Blanchard, all Frankville, and W. Miller, of Rockspring.

The poultry exhibit was not large.

but the quality was good. Among the exhibitors were A. Manhard & Sons, Fairfield; R. Foster, Greenbush, O. Lillie, Westport; F. Mott, Frankville, The leading cheese exhibitor was J. W. Jones, Frankville.

In the lines of fancy work, domestic manufactures, etc. the exhibitors were G. M. Leverette, Frankville; J. Kirkland, Morton; E. J. Suffle, Soperton, A. Scott, Athens; S. M. Ducolin,

Farm implements were shown by Z. Wiltse, Addison; V. Judson, H. B. Brown, Addison.

A. R. Brown, Athens, had a good xhibit of harness. W. L. Lee, Addison, showed a large

quantity of honey. E. M. Fair, Athens, had an exhibit of carriages.

In the way of roots, vegetables and fruit, the main exhibitors were W. J. Mitchel, M. Judson, W. Ennis, L. Livingston, all of Frankville, and S. Y. Brown, Athens.



MR. DAVID DOWSLEY-HIS FAIR. NOTES.

Bigger and Better than ever.

"A happy man thou wer't, Dave." The entries were greatly in excess of last year.

To see the belles of Leeds county it is necessary to attend Kitley fair. The prize list will be published in the Reporter as soon as it can be revised by the Secretary.

The attendance was the largest in the history of the fair—David's show always draws a big crowd.

The Concert held in the evening by the Epworth League of the Methodis church was an unqualified success.

The Toledo Brass Band was on the ground during the last day, and gave general satisfaction with their

Mr. S. Manhardt, of Athens, lent his services to the Toledo Band on Sim's services were much Friday. appreciated.

David's white plug was much in evidence. With Prince Albert coat and medals gaily decorating the lapels he was a conspicuous figure in all parts of the grounds. "The exhibition went on lively all the while."

## SLEEPLESSNESS.

You can't sleep in the calmest and stillest night, if your stomach is weak, circulation poor, and digestion bad,
Aood's Sarsaparilla strengthens the
stomach, improves the circulation, perfects the digestion, and brings about

## BROCKVILLE

## SCHOO

for first-class cutters, which is steadily increasing, I have opened up in connection with my tailoring establishment a Cutting School, to be known as the Brocville Cutting School where the latest up-to-date systems of cuttng will be taught, also instructions on the practical work of the tailor shop, which, is most essential for a young man to become a first-class cutter, and which will enable him to command a salary of from One Thou-sand Dollars to Fifteen Hundred Dolars per year in this country and from



Fifteen Hundred Dollars to Two
Thousand Five Hundred Dollars per year in the United States. This is a rare chance for young men to fit themselves for a lucrative position in a short time Persons attending this school will receive a thorough training in everything connected with Garment Cutting, and after graduating are competent of filling position as custom cutter at once

Pupils will be taught individually and may commence their instructions at time convenient to themselves.

For all information, see catalogue, which will be mailed to you upon lication.

Yours truly, application.

M. J. KEHOE

## Brockville, Ont. LYN AGRICULTURAL WORKS



When Pigs are worth 7c a lb. it will pay to rush them to

Cut your roots, with the

#### CIANT ROOT UTTER

and cook your feed with the ECONOMIC

## COOKER

which is much improved this year. Heavier tanks with independent bottoms. Grates with ash pit and dumper below

Also Planet Wheels, Pinions, Couplings, and other repairs for the Hall or Oshawa Horse Powers. Plow Points, almost any pattern, four for \$1.

Old Metal wanted-Good as Cash.

## A. A. McNISH

Box 52, L-YN.



The subscibre wishes to inform the people of this communs ity that he has now on hand the largest stock of first-clase carriages that has ever been offeredfor sale by him up to the present time.

All are thoroughly reliable and up to date in style and finish. Wheels, which are of such great importance to a carriage, are of the best. Not one inferior or slop wheel is used in any

Intending buyers if they will consult there own best interest, will give me a call before buying elsewhere, and, if prices are ight patronize home industry and keep your money at home,

## FISHER

House on centre Street opposite the town hall to rent.

For prices for all kinds of Plain and Colored

Athens Reporter Office

No clever, brilliant thinker she, With college record and degree, She has not known the paths of fame, The world has never known her name, She walks in old, long-trodden ways, The valleys of the yesterdays.

Home is her kingdom, love dower-She seeks no other world of power make home sweet, bring heaven near,
To win a smile and wipe a tear,
And do her duty day by day
In her own quiet place and way.

Around her childish hearts are twined, As round some reverend saint en-As round some reverend saint en-shrined.

And following hers the childish feet
Are led to ideals true and sweet,
And find all purity and good
In her divinest motherhood.

She keeps her faith unshadowed God rules the world in good and ill; Men in her creed are brave and true, And women pure as pearls of dew, And life for her is high and grand, work and glad endeavor

This sad old earth's a brighter place All for the sunshine of her face; Her very smile a blessing throws, And hearts are happier where she

gdes, A gentle, clear-eyed messenger, hisper love—thank God for her! M. Montgomery, in the Congre-

#### French Proverbs.

Among the French are some apt-proverbs that go directly to the point. The following, translated by Margaret Harrington, seems to have lost none of their wit by being put into English:

The slave is not she who is sold,

but she who gives herself.

A good intention makes but a short Happy is he who is not obliged to

sacrifice any one to duty.

For all misfortunes there are two remedies—time and silence.

Indifference is the heart sleeping.

The greatest, the strongest, above all the cleverest man, is he who knows how to wait.

It is rare that the heads of kings are made to fit their crowns. The sorrows of to-day makes the happiness of to-morrow.

## War Painting by a Woman.

War Painting by a Woman.

One of the most successful pictures shown in this year's Royal Academy was painted by a young woman, Lucy Kemp-Welch. It has been purchased by the trustees of the Chantrey bequest. The subject is Lord Dundonald's Dash on Ladysmith, and it is said to be wonderfully truthful in its presentation of detail. Lord Dundonald was greatly interested in its progress and gave the artist much assistance in regard to the portraits assistance in regard to the portraits and other details. Miss Kemp-Welch lives in the little town of Bushey and works in a glass studio in order to get her outdoor effects without undue exposure to the weather. As its floor is the fresh green grass, who brings the horses she wishes to she brings the horses she wishes to within the glass walls and rain. Horses are her favorite subject. She began her work by illustrating her father's books on entomology.— Chicago Record Herald.

## Superstitions of the Bride.

Never in rehearing the ceremony read the marriage service entirely

A bride should use no pins in her wedding clothes.

There is an old superstition against

May marriages.

Dec. 31st is a favorite wedding day

A bride must wear nothing green That color is emblematic of evil That color is emblematic of exists as the Pittsburg Press.

To change the name and not the letter is change for worse and not

for better.

The origin of slipper throwing is not known. It means, however, good

In/Yorkshire, England, the cook used to pour hot water over the door-step after the couple had gone to keep the threshold warm for an-

It is said "blessed is the bride on whom the sun shines.

## LOUISE'S WEDDING DRESS.

She Admits it is " One Solitary Burst

of Hxtravagance." Louise has come home from he two-weeks' vacation, engaged to be married. As the wedding will be an early one, in mid-October, she is setting to work to collect her trousseau. She has worked at cataloguing for two years, after taking the "library" course, and as she lives at home, has been able to save some money and set it aside for her wedding clothes and outfit. This is a convenience to her par-ents, who are not well off. Now she is making lists of house linen and steadily acquiring the clothes she will wish new to take with her into the new home.

Contrary to the advoid by more

who suggested she should be mar ried in a handsome travelling suit which could do duty afterward all the autumn, Louise has determined to treat herself to one solitary burst of extravagance, or sentientalism, as you choose to regard She is resolved to have her own

finery.
is the model of her pretty
dress. It is a white crepe

de chine. The foundation skirt is cut circular, with a trained skirt, and has an accordion-pleated frili of taffeta to set it out at the foot. Over this is a drop skirt of the crepe de chine, finished with a deep flounce, which is cirved with undulating lines at the top and is made of white chiffon. At the wave-like upper edge of the flounce is set a border of tiny chiffon rosettes. Three rows of these are applied at the hem, with a slight interval of two inches apart.

two inches apart.

The bodice has a waistcoat front of chiffon below the yoke. The chiffon is arranged in rows of shirred tucking. The yoke is of fine Mechlin lace over white crepe de chine. The lace is laid on perfectly flat to show the handsome design. The yoke and waistcoat are bordered by yoke and waistcoat are bordered by wide revers of crepe de chine over-laid with accordion plaitings of chif-fon. The revers are slashed three times between the slender end which tapers to the waist and the broad part on the breast and shoulders. The revers are continued as a rounded shoulder conar across the back, but below the yoke, which is here much more shallow than in

There are long close-fitting sleeves of crepe de chine, with a shaped plece pointing down and covering half the hand. Mechlin lace inser-tion is wound about the sleeve, in There is a girdle of soft chiffon folds, finishing with accordion-pleated scarf ends, which are arranged at the left side and float

loose like a sash. Louise will wear a tulle veil with unhemmed edges and one white rose in her coiffure.—Philadelphia

#### Recipe for a Rose Jar.

Margaret Harrington, seems to have lost none of their wit by being put into English:

The first and worst of all frauds is to cheat one's self.

To be happy one must have nothing to forget.

Here is a retipe for a rose potpourt, which accomplishes this object as near as possible: One pint of dried rose leaves, six ounces of sandlawood, six ounces of orris, one ounce of benzoin, one ounce of tonka, one ounce of cloves one-half ne ounce of cloves, one-half of mace, 20 grains of musk.

#### Advice From a Dentist.

"Don't think," said the Dentist, "that brushing is all your teeth need. Besides this, you should draw a bit of very fine cotton or dental slik between them nightly. It is impossibetween them nightly. It is impossi-ble, with a brush, to be certain that every particle of food is removed from between them, and it is neces-sary that this should be done, if you want to keep them in good order and prevent them from decaying."

## The Kind Girls Want.

He is a young man whose unbound ed assurance has ever been his chief ed assurance has ever been his thier characteristic. When he proceeded to talk to the practical old gentleman about marrying his daughter he was evidently prepared for the usual

question: Do you think you can support my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?" The parent spoke with the air of a man who thinks he has uttered a

"Let us talk the thing over," he

is qualified to make a man a good wife?"
"Yes, sir. Her mother and I are both practical people and we have given her a practical education. She can not only read Greek and play the piano-she practices three hours and do the marketing as intelligently as an experienced steward. More-over her abilities with the needle are not confined to fancy work. She's

treasure and we don't propose to have any doubt about her future."
"You were asking me if I thought I could support her in the style to which she has been accustomed."

"Well, I could. But I don't propos to. After she marries me she's not going to practice three hours a day on any piano, nor cook dinners, nor She's going to have all the sewing done outside the house, read what she enjoys, whether it is Greek or Choctaw, and go to the theatre twice a week. It's time the girl had some enjoyment in life.

## Fascinating at Forty.

It is when she has passed the fourth decade that a woman is now fourth decade that a woman is now said to be most dangerous to the susceptible of the other sex. Her face may have lines that "sweet and twenty" regards with dismay; her figure may be fuller than "sweet seventeen" deems graceful; it may even be that Art has to step in where Nature fails in the matter of hair and complexion, but it is manner which tells. In carriage, in interests, in thought, the woman of terests, in thought, the woman of 40 at the present day is as young as her daughter less than half her years; but her mind is better balanced, her judgments are clearer.

—London Lady's Pictorial.

A monument of an uncommon kind is to be unveiled on the battletjeld of Gettysburg on Sept. 16th. It is in memory, not of a general or a regiment of soldiers, but of a girl. Women have small place on the field of battle; this girl of 16 was not even borne on the rolls of the not even borne on the rolls of the army as a nurse. Yet she well de-serves the granite memorial which has been raised at Gettysburg. Jennie Wade was her name. She and her sister lived in a little house near the Federal lines. They might have gone to a safer neighborhood when Lee and Meade met at that Penusylvania town; but they stay-

SOZODONT Tooth Powder 25c

# ed to bake bread for the Union soldiers, who were in need of food. On the third day of the battle a bullet passed through the door of the house, killing Jennie Wade at her work. There are women who have figured more conspicuously than she on the battlefield. There have been Joans of Arc and Moll Pitchers, and army nurses of splendid records. Yet the Gettysburg girl did heroic service in her own way, and the Women's Relief Corps of Iowa deserves praise for its exertions in raising money for the monument, bearing Jennie Wade's statue, which is to be unveiled this month. No gentler figure was ever associated with the field of battle than she. AFTER A LAPSE OF MANY YEARS

Rich Woman Peddles Milk.

land, a woman of good social stand-ing, education, refinement and beauty. Some time ago, wearying of society and the luxurious living of

any style they may see [it, and this fad makes the pretty milkmaid all the more conspicuous in her endeavor to outfad faddom.

Opened a Hall.

The Countess of Aberdeen has opened a new hall, erected in connection with the Savoch United Free Church.

Lady Aberdeen said that in these days they could scarcely understand how the work of congregations could be carried on without some such place as that. The need of it was felt at every turn, and she was sure it meant a great deal to every derivate to hever a sure to the sure of the

district to have a centre such as

tual improvement, recreation, and a variety of purposes which she under-stood the hall was to be used for

Stupid of Rim.

She—If you could have one wish, George, what would it be? He—It would be that—that—that—

oh, if I

h, if I only dared tell you what t would be " She-Oh, please go on. Do tell me. He-I dare not; but, oh, if I only

She-Well, why don't you? What

do you suppose I brought the wishing subject up for ?—The King.

"Yesterday," she cried, almost dancing in her glee, "was the proud-set day of my life." "Why?" her Cousin Bob from New York asked; "did the man you have

York asked; "did the man you have secretly loved for a long, long time ask you to be his wife?"

"No; but a man I have refused, three times married that Kassippe girl who has always been trying to make me play the fringe to her sash, and I sat where I could look them both in the eyes and smile all through the ceremony."—Chicago Times-Herald,

BENUMBED LIMBS.

A Trouble Resembling Para-

lysis in Its Effects.

The Victim Loses Strength in His Limbs and is Usually Unable to Do

Any Work-The Story of a For-

mer Sufferer, Showing How Thi

Numbness Can be Overcome.

(From the Whig, Kingston, Ont.)

There are few men in the city of

Kingston better known than Mr. H.

S. Johnson, the genial proprietor of the "Bon Ton" barber parlor, on

Brock street. For several years he

had been in failing health, being obliged to give over the entire work of his busy shop to his assistants. But this spring his health is so won-

on his restoration. In conversing with a reporter of the Whig recently, Mr. Johnson had the following to say concerning his iliness and cure: "For many months I was practically paralyzed. Numbness took possession

of my limbs, especially of my hands, From my hips down my body was without strength, and despite all that I could do, I was unable to keep my hands and feet from becomes the strength of the

ng icy cold. My appetite left me, and soon I had to give up work. My general heath was of course failing, and I lost flesh. As you know, I am sixty-five years of age, and when a man loses strength at that age, it is

a hard thing to baild him up again. I tried several kinds of medicines, but

they all failed to benefit me. The dccthey all failed to benefit me. The dec-tors whom I consulted were also un-able to help me. I was growing dis-couraged when some of my old cus-tomers advised me to try Dr. Wil-liams' Pink Pills. At first I refused

for I did not believe any medicine on

for I did not believe any medicine on earth could help me, but at last friendly persuasion had its effect, and I bought a supply of the pills and began taking them. I soon found that they were benefitting me, and so continued their use until Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made me a new men. I fool etangers and better

derfully improved that his friends have been congratulating h.m

A Letter Comes to Light Which Shows the Undoubted Permanency of Cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. Edward Patterson, of Conboy-ville, the Writer-Her High Opinion of Dodd's Kidney Pills-Her Ad-vice to Others.

Conboyville, Ont., Sept. 23.—(Special)—Mrs. Edward Patterson, of this town, is one of those who can the to the lasting nature of New Jersey, among its other freaks has a freak woman—a woman who, though wealthy, takes pleasure in peddling milk. She is Mrs. Anna Silliman, wife of C. P. Silliman, of Vine-

to the lasting nature of curgs by Dodd's Kidney Pills, the great Canadian remedy for all affections of the Kidneys.

Mrs. Edward Patterson, according to her own statement, is to-day in splendid health. Her rheumatism has left her, and although it is tenyears since then, it has never returned beyond a slight touch in cold weather, which a Dodd's Kidney Pill or two immediately drives beauty. Some time ago, wearying of society and the luxurious living of the wealthy, Mrs. Silliman decided to adopt the life of a milkmaid purely as a diversion. Every morning at 4 o'clock this society belie can be seen starting from her elegant country home in an outfit that is a veritable house on wheels. Unattended she drives from house to house and leaves the pint or quart of lacteal fluid as daintily as she receives her callers in evening dress.

The townspeople, at first astonished, became so charmed with the innovation that her trade is increasing daily. Mr. and Mrs. Silliman are financially able to live in any style they may see fit, and this cold weather, which a hold s kul-ney Pill or two immediately drives away. This proves what has al-ways been claimed—that Dodd's Kidney Pills cure permanently. Their effects are lasting—in fact, they do not merely relieve—they cure. Here is Mrs. Patterson's let-

"It is many years, perhaps ten or twelve, since I started taking Dodd's Kidney Pills, and then it was not for Rheumatism that I took them. I was feeling miserable, did not know what alled me, and while reading a paper I saw the testimony of some one who had testimony of some one who had been cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, who had been feeling just as I was. I got a box and found they helped me. I found also that my Rheumatism was not nearly so bad, for I had enforced for many years established enforced for many years established. had suffered for many years, especially in cold weather. I have used dozens of bottles of medicines and liniments, but it always returned until I used Dodd's Kidney Pills, and now I seldom have a touch of it. I occasionally get a box, perhaps two a year. I never box, perhaps two a year. I never hear anyone complain of Rheuma-tism but I advise them to try Dodd's Kidney Pills."

#### Just Try There

Peach Dainty — Take slices of sponge cake, angel food or soft gingerbread and trim into rounds; cover with ripe peaches cut small; dust with powdered sugar and cover with spread whilmed creen with

sweetened whipped cream. Codfish with Cheese—Boil a bound Codish with Cheese—Boll a pound of codfish in milk enough to cover it well; drain and pick apart; make a cup of drawn butter, and when it boils up add the fish, season with pepper, salt if necessary, a little mineed parsley and two tablespoonsful of grated cheese. Turn into a baking dish, cover with a light layer ing dish; cover with a light layer of bread crumbs and set in a hot oven

of bread crumbs and set in a hot oven to brown.

Tomato Baskets — Select the smooth, round, dark red tomato and large enough to hold half a cup of filling. Scald, peel, cut a slice from the stem end; scoop out the inside; turn the tomatoes upside down to drain and set in the refrigerator until needed. These can be filled with mayonnalse or shrimp, crab meat, or any veegtable salad mixture.—Pittsburg Dispatch. ourg Dispatch.

Minard's Limiment Relieves Neuralgia,

## Three Small Laughs.

Mr. Bloomfield-Did you hear that maggs was going into amateur Snaggs was going into amateur farming?

Mr. Bell field—No, but it's all right.
Snaggs can afford it. — Pittsburg

Chronicle-Telegraph. Wife-I had to get a policeman

to put out the cook.

Husband—Gone, is she?

"Oh, no. He proved to be her best fellow, and they're both waiting for you in the back hall."—Life.

"How is your boy getting along school?" "Splendidly-splendidly! I tell you, my friend, this boy of mine will make his way in the world, don't you fear. During the time he's been going to school they have had 32 examinations, and he's managed to dodge every one of 'em."—Boston

Minard's Liniment Cures Dan-

## A WISE HUBBY.

He Knows How to Head Off a Curtain Lecture. "Marla." he said as he entered the

"Marla," he said as he entered the house, speaking betore his wife had time to say a word, "this house is in an awful condition."

"Why, Henry,"— she began.
"Don't try to excuse yourself?" he interrupted. "Lock at this room! I was going to bring a friend home with me, but I refrained for fear that the house would be just in the condition that I find! it, in."
"If you had sent word, Henry,"

"If you had sent word, Henry."

"Send word, Maria! Why should I have to send word? Why should any one who claims to be a housekeeper have to be notified so that she can scurry about and make things look espectable? And that gown, Maria It's outrageous to be dressed in that fashion at this time of day!"
"I could have changed it"—
"Oh, of course. You could have done

lots of things, but you didn't. You should be ready to entertain your husband's friends at any time. I suppose the dinner is cold, too."

"It's not so good as it was. You're

"It's not so good as it was. You're late, you know."

"Of course, and if I had brought my friend with me he'd have to sit down to a cold dinner or one that was burned to a cinder, and we, should have had to apologize. It isn't right, Maria! It isn't right at all!"

"Beally Henry I am corry that "Really, Henry, I am sorry that you are so much annoyed."
"Well, I wish you would try to do a little better. It's very annoying,"

williams' Pink Pills have made me a new man. I feel stronger and better day by day; I am gaining in weight, and once again I am able to attend to my old customers without the least trouble. I consider the pills my best friend, and would not be without them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the friend of the weak and ailing. They surpass all other medicines in their tonic, strengthening qualities, and make weak and despondent people bright, active and healthy. These pills are sold by all dealers in medicine, or can be had by mail, postpaid, at 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. very annoying."

And when he had settled himself in his armchair after dinner he chuckled to himself and muttered: "By George, but I should have got a roasting for being late if I hadn't started in first! It's a great scheme. Guess I'll tell the fellows at the club."

## \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* SHORT STORIES OF THE DAY

One of the witty remarks which Hon. Charles R. Skinner, Superintend ent of Public Instruction of the State of New York, made at the commence nent dinner at Tufts, in Boston, and the story which followed it, literally brought the house down. It seemed that Mr. Skinner had prepared him self to enter the college 36 years ago, but had been prevented from carrying out his intention. So, having been honored with a Litt. D. in the morning he said that while he could not call Tufts his alma mater he could call her his alma mater-in

"Next to a good wife, the best "Next to a good whe, the best thing a man can have is a good mother-in-law," Mr. Skinner declared. "I think it was from Massachusetts that came the story of the man whose mother-in-law was very ill. One day the doctor told him:

the doctor told him:

"She is no better. I've done all I can for her. You'll have to send her to a warmer climate."

"The man went out to the woodshed," Mr. Skinner continued, "and came back with an axe. Going close to his mother-in-law's bedside he looked at her for a moment, and, turning to the physician, said:

"'It's no use, doctor. You'll have to do it yourself. If haven't the heart."

"I will neffer mine viskers shave off—not eefen for mine vife!" Thus spoke Moses Goldus, of 124 De Koven street, to-day in Justice Sabbath's police court at the Max-well street station, says the New York Sun

Well street station, says the New York Sun.

Moses and his frau, Katrina, had a hair-pulling contest last night, and Katrina had been arrested. He told the justice that all his matrimonial troubles came from his whiskers. troubles came from his whiskers. Katrina insisted that he cut them

off.

"I treat mine vife shoost like she
vos ein qveene!" sald Moses to the
court, stroking his gray beard. "I
puy her tree cows unt ein plano, I glf
her gelt und dresses and soda vasser
py de drug store. Und now she wants
my viskers! Nein, dose viskers can
she nefer hat!" she nefer haf!"
Mrs. Goldus clinched her fingers

Mrs. Goldus clinched her ingers and looked as if sire would like to get them into the said whiskers. "It is ein big lie!" she ejaculated. "Moses, you bin the biggest diar I effer seed!"

Sabbath took the couple Justice aside and talked gently to them, and then he announced that Moses and katrina had agreed to get a divorce, and that he would dismiss the disorderly case.

Important officials sometimes forget that there are persons who can aftord to disregard their importance A purse-proud old nobleman was travelling through the rural district o Sweden. One day he stopped iis carriage at a country tavern and called out in an imperious tone:
"Horses, land.ord! Horses at

"Horses, indicated Roses acorder!"

"I am very much pained to inform you that you will have to wait over an hour before fresh horses can be brought up," replied "How!" violently exclaimed the no-bleman. "This to me! my man, I demand horses immediately!"

Then observing the fresh sleek looking ones which were being led

up to another carriage, he con-tinued:

"For whom are those horses?"
"They were ordered by this gentleman," replied the landlord, pointing to a tail, sim individual a few paces distant.

"I say, my man!" called out the nobleman. "Will you let me have those horses if I pay you a liberal "No," answered the slim man. "I

"Perhaps you are not aware who I am." roared the now thoroughly agitated and irate nobleman. "I am, sir, Field Marshal Baron George Sparre, the last and only one of my

"I am very glad to hear that, sail the slim man, stepping into his carriage. "It would be a terrible thing to think that there might be of you coming. I am inclined to think that your race will be a foot race. The slim man was the king of

"Wel!," said the doctor, peeping into the room where Wellington Frash, the great poker expert, was waiting for the returns, "I suppose you will regard this as a mere formality, but I must congratulate you, nevertheless, on the fact that you have a fine boy across the hall." boy across the hall.

"Hi .' said Mr. Frash, "that's good Come and take something.' "Excuse me for a moment," the ector replied. Presently he returned, out his head into Mr. Frash's den and

"Let me congratulate you again You have two fine boys across the hall."

Mr. Frash opened his mouth as if to respond, but before he could do so the doctor was gone again. Presently he bounded in the new father's pres-

ne bounded in the new inther's presence, saying:
"By George, you have three fine boys across the hall!"
He was starting back when Mr. Farsh hurried forward, grasped him by the shoulders and in excited tones "Say, doc, hold on. Three of a kind

are good enough for me. I stand pat."

Minard's Liniment Cures

Odd Coronation Perquisite. One of the most curious perquisites One of the most curious perquisites in connection with the coronation is the right of one of the peers to claim the bed and bedding used by the helr apparent on the night preceding the coronation. In olden times this was a perquisite of considerable value, as the bedding usually consist value, as the bedding usually consist-ed of richly embroidered coverlids of velvet or silk, with priceless hang-ings of cloth of silver and gold.

SOZODONT for the TEETH 25c

**ISSUE NO. 40 1901.** 

## You Can Lead a Horse

to water but you can't make him drink.

You can't make him eat either. You can stuff food into a thin man's stomach but that doesn't make him use it.

Scott's Emulsion can make him use it. How? By mak. ing him hungry, of course. Scott's Emulsion makes a thin bodyhungryallover. Thought a thin body was naturally hungry didn't you? Well it isn't. A thin body is asleep-not working-gone on a strike. It doesn't try to use it's food.

Scott's Emulsion wakes it up-puts it to work again making new flesh, That's the way to get fat.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE. Toronto, all druggists.

The Grave said to the Rose:
"What of the dews, of dawn,
Love's flower, what end is theirs?"
"And what of the spirits flown, The souls whereon doth close The tomb's mouth unawares?" The Rose said to the Grave.

The Rose said: "In the shade From the dawn's tears is ma A perfume faint and strange, Amber and honey sweet."
"And all the spirits fleet "And all the spirits need to be suffered a sky-change, More strangely than the dew, To God's own angels new,"
The Grave said to the Rose.
—Victor Hugo.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

By local applications as they cannot reach the
diseased portion of the ear. There is only one
way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedics. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the
Ensachian Tube. When this tube is Inflamed
you have mubling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is
the result, and unless the inflammation can be
taken out and the tube restored to its normal
condition, hearing will be destroyed forever;
nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh,
which is nothing but an inflamed condition of
the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any
case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for
circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O Deafness Cannot be Cured

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O

Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pilts are the best.

Binding an Agreement in China. When you engage a servant or make a bargain in China, it is not considered binding until "the fastening penny" has been paid. Although his bad faith is notorious in some matters, yet, to do him justice, when once this coin has been paid by you, the Chinaman, coolle or shopman, will generally stick to his bargain, even if the result to him be loss.

Stanstead Junction, P. Q., 12th

Aug., 1893. Messrs. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. Gentlemen,—I fell from a bridge leading from a platform to a load-ed car while assisting my men in unloading a load of grain. The bridge went down as well as the load on my back, and I struck on the ends of the sleepers, causing a serious injury to my leg. Only for its being very fleshy, would have broken it. In an hour could not walk a step. Commenced using MINARD'S LINIMENT, and the third day went to Montreal on business, and got about well by the use of a cane. In ten days was nearly well. I can sin-cerely recommend it as the best Liniment that I know of in use.

C. H. GORDON. THE ATTIC PHILOSOPHER. Done to a turn-vaudeville acts.

A man with a double-the contor-

Every, school has its room for im-

Thermometers are only stuck ap in hot weather. The dver doesn't like to be referred

The girl who plays the violin is sure of at least one bow. What some people call repartee other people call squabbling.

People who live in glass houses shouldn't turn up the lights. It is a mistake to imagine that

every man with a diploma is a diplo-A bill of fare is never presented when a man buys a railroad ticket.

Minard's Liniment for sale every-

PARTIES WANTED to do KNITTING for us at home. We syarn and machine. Easy work. Go Hand knitters also wanted. Send state

STANDARD HOSE CO., Toronto Ont. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoe a. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

TRUIT FARM FOR SALE—ONE OF THE finest in the Niagara Peainsula, as winons, lo miles from Hamilton on two rati-ways, 130 acres in all, 35 of which is in fruit, mostly peaches. Will be sold in one parcel or divided into lots of 15 to 20 acres to suit purchasers. This is a decided bargain Address Jonathan Carpenter, P. O. box 409, Winona Outsrie.

Washington, Sept. 15 .- Most encour- | vidual is gone out of him and he is aging to all Christian workers is this discourse of Dr. Talmage while denying the accuracy of statistics which represent Sunday audiences as dimin-shing; text Hebrews x, 25, "Not tor-

Startling statements have been made many of the pulpits and in n many of the pulpits and in some of the religious newspapers. It is heard fer and over again that church at-tendance in America is in decadence. I deny the statements by presenting hard facts. No one will dispute the fact that there are more churches in America than ever before, one denomination averaging two new churches every day of the year. The law of demand and supply is inexor-able in the Kingdom of God as it is in the world. More church supplie argues more church privileges demand-ed. More banks, more bankers; more factories, more manufacturers; more ships, more importers; more churches,

In all our cities within a few years to swallow up two or three of the old time churches. I cannot understand with what kind of arithmetic and slate pencil a man calculates when he comes to the conclusion that church attendance in America is in decadence. Take the aggregate of the number of people who enter the house of God now and compare it with the aggregate of the people who entered the house of God 25 years ago, and the present attendance is four to one. The facts ar most exhilarating instead of being depressing. That man who presents the opposite statistics must have been lost unfortunate in his church ac quaintance.

You are not to argue adversely be cause here and there a church is de-pleted. Churches have their day. Some times merchandise will entirely ocout the churches and families or-dinarily attendant upon them. Some times a church perisues through inter-necine strife. But there are no facts to overthrow the statement that I have made in regard to the increasing at tendance upon the house of God. Now, I am ready to admit that there are churches which have been depleted, and it is high time that a sermon we preached for the benefit of young mer who are just entering the gosper ministry and for the warning of prosperou churches as to what are the causes of decline in any case. If merchandise crowd out a church, that cannot be helped, but under all other circum stances decadence in church atten-dance is the fault either of the church or of the pastor.

Churches are often cleared of their audiences by the attempt to transplan the modes of the past into the present. The modes and methods of fifty years ago are no more appropriate for to-day than the modes and methods of to-day will be appropriate for fifty years hence. Dr. Kirk, Dr. McElroy, Dr. Mason, Dr. De Watt, Dr. Vermilyea and hundreds of other men just as good as they were never lacked audiences, because they were abreast of the time in which they lived. People will not be interested in what we say unless we understand the spirit of the day in which we live. All the woebegonish which we live. All the weedegonish statistics are given by those who are trying in our time to work with the wornout machinery of the past times. Such men might just as well throw the furnaces out of our church basements and substitute the foot stoves which our grandmothers used to carry with them to meeting, and throw out our organs and our cornets, and take the old-fashioned tuning fork, striking it on the knee and then lifting it to the ear to catch the pitch of the hymn, and might as well throw out our modern platforms and modern pulpits and substitute the wineglass pulpit up which the minister used to climb to the dizzy height of Mont Blanc solitariness and then go in out of sight and shut the door after him. When you can get the great masses of the people to take passage from Albany to Buffalo in stage coach or canal boat in preference to the lightning express train which does it in four hours, then you can get the great masses of the people to go to a church half a century behind the time.

The trouble begins away back in the theological seminaries. It is a shame that larger provision is not made for ministers of religion, for the sick and the aged and the infirm who have worn themselves out in the service of God. We have aaval asylums and soldiers' asylums for men who fought on land and sea for our country when these men have become aged or crippled, and it is a shame that larger provision is not made for the good sol-diers of Jesus Christ, who have worn selves out in battling for Lord. But lack of provision in that respect makes a tendency to turn our theological seminaries into hospitals for sick and aged and infirm ministers. When a man begins to go down, they give him the title of D.D. by way of resuscitation. If that fails, then the tendency is to elect him to a professome theological seminary. but it is often the case that the pro fessorate in a theological seminary is occupied by some minister of the gospel who, not being able to preach, is set to teach others how to preach. In more cases than one the poorest speaker in the faculty is the professor of elocution. We want more wide awake, more able-bodied, able-minded men, enthusiastic men in our theologi cal seminaries and in the professor-ates—men like Addison Alexander, who could during the week teach men the theory of preaching and then on Sunday go into the pulpit and with the thunder and lightning of Christian eloquence show them how. What would you think of a faculty of unmerchants to train young merchants or a faculty of unsuccessfu lawyers to train young lawyers? It is often the case that theological sem-inaries cut a man and clip him and

only a poor copy of a man who was elected to a professorate because he wood in the theological seminaries and more flaming evangels. I declare self cannot teach others how t

> Young ministers are told they must preach Christ and him crucified. Yes, but not as an abstraction. Many a Limister has preached Christ and him crucified in such a way that he preached an audience of five hundred down to two hundred, and from two hundred to fifty, and from fifty to twenty and on down until there was little left save the sexton, who was paid to stay until the service was over and lock up. There is a great deal of cant about Christ and Him crucified. It is

not Christ and Him crucified as an abstraction, but as an omnipotent sympathy applied to all the wants and woes of our immortal nature—a Christ who will help us in every domestic social, financial, political, national struggle—a Christ for the parlor, a Christ for the nursery, a Christ for the kitchen, a Christ for the barn, a Christ for the street, a Christ for the store, a Christ for the banking house a Christ for the factory, a Christ for the congressional assembly, a Christ for the court room, a Christ for every trial and every emergency and every

Ah, my friends, churches will b largely attended just in proportion as we ministers can meet their wants, meet their sufferings, meet their be-reavements and meet their sympa-thies. If there is a church with small help, small audience; medium help, medium audience; large help, large audience. If there be a famine in a city and three depots of bread and one depot has 100 loaves and another 500 loaves and another depot 10,000 loaves. the depot that has 100 loaves will have applicants, the depot that has 500 loaves will have far more applicants. the depot that has 10,000 loaves will have throngs, throngs, throngs.

Oh, my brethren in the Christian ministry, we must somehow get our shoulder under the burden of the people on the Lord's day and give them a good stout lift, and we can d it. We have it all our own way. It and no interruption, we cannot during the course of an hour get our hymn or our prayer or our sermon under suc nentum we can, by the help of God, lift the people, body, mind and soul, clear out of their sins, temptations and troubles.

I think that ministerial laziness often empties the church of auditors. Hear ers, who are intelligent through read ing newspapers and by active association in business circles, will not on the Sabbath sit and listn to platitudes Hearers will not come to sermons which have in them no important facts, no information, no stirring power, no adaptation, no fire. The pey will not listen to the pulpit unless the pulpit knows more than the pew. Ministerial laziness has cleared out many churches. Still ministers saunter around from parlor to parlor under the same of pastoral visitation and go gadding about through the village or the city on errands of complete noth-ingness and wrap their brains around cigar and smoke them up, and then thoughts together and on Sunday morning wonder that the theme of Christ and Him crucified does not bring a large audience, and on Monday sit down and write jeremiads for the re-ligious newspapers about the decadence

of church attendance. People will not go to church merely as a matter of duty. There will not next Sabbath be a thousand people in any city who will get up in the morning and say: "The Bible says I must go to church. It is my duty to go to church, therefore I will go to church. The vast multitude of people who go to church go to church because they like it, and the multitude of people who stay away from church stay away because they do not like it. I am not speaking about the way the world ought to be. I am speaking about the way the world is. Taking things as they are, we must make the centripetal force of the church mightler than the centrifugal.

nets to draw the people thereunto, so that a man will feel uneasy if he does not go to church, saying: "I wish I had gone this morning. I wonder if I can't dress yet and get there in time. It is eleven o'clock; now they are singing. It is half-past eleven; now they are preaching. I wonder when the folks will be home to tell us what was said. what has been going on." When the impression is confirmed that our churches, by architecture, by music, by sociality and by sermon, shall be made the most attractive place on earth, then we will want twice as many churches as we have now, twice as large, and then they will not half ac-

mmodate the people. I say to the young men who are en-tering the ministry, we must put on more force, more energy and into our religious services more vivacity if we want the people to come. You look into a church court of any denomination of Christians. First you will find the men of large common sense and earnest look. The education of their minds, the plety of their hearts, the holiness of their lives, qoalify them for their work. Then you will find in every church court of every denomination a group of men who utterly amaze you with the fact that such semi-imbecility can get any pulpits to preach in! Those are the men who give forlorn statistics about church decadence. Frogs never croak in running water; always in stagnant. But I can say to all Christian workers, to all Sunday school teachers, to all evangelists, to all min-isters of the gospel, if we want our Sunday schools and our prayer meetinaries cut a man and clip him and square him and mold him and bore square him and twist him until all the indificult fact is, the people are tired of the humhim and twist him until all the indi-

drum of religionists. Religious hum-drum is the worst of all humdrum. You say over and over again, "Come to Jesus," until the phrase means abso-lutely nothing. Why do you not tell them a story which will make them come to Jesus in five minutes?

You say that all Sunday school teach ers and all evangelists and all minis-ters must bring their illustrations from the Bible. (Christ cld not when He preached. The most of the Bible written before Christ's time, but was written before Christ's time, but where did He get his illustrations? He drew them from the lilies, from the ravens, from salt, from a candle, from a bushel, from long-faced hypocrites, from gnats, from moths, from large gates and small gates, from a came from the needle's eye, from yeast in the dough of bread, from a mustard seed, from a fishing net, from debtors and from a naning net, from desires am creditors. That is the reason multitudes followed Christ. His illustrations were so easy and understandable.
Therefore, my brother Christian worker, if you and I find two illustrations
for a religious subject and the one is
a Bible illustration and the other is outside the Bible I will take the latter, because I want to be like the Master.

O Christian workers, we have got to freshen up. What is the use of our going back in the Christian classics to find an illustration of the victori-ous Christian deathbed when my personal friend, Alfred Cookman, a personal friend, Affred Cooking, few years ago went away in as imperial grandeur as did Edward Payson? Is it any less an illustration to me and to you because I met him a few weeks before in front of Trinity church, Broadway, and I said, "Cook-man, you look as if you were working too hard?" Where in all the classics is there such a story as that of Cookwhen, in his last moment, he cried, "I am sweeping through the gates washed by the blood of the Lamb!"

What is the use of going away off to get an illustration when in a house on Third avenue, Brooklyn, I saw a woman dying, and she said: "Mr. Talmage, heaven used to be to me a great mage, heaven used to be to me a great way off, but it now is just at the foot of the bed?" What is the use of your or the bed: What is the design going away off to get illustrations of a victorlous deathbed, when all Wales was filled with the story of the dying experience of Frances Uidley Havergal? She got her feet wet standing on the ground preaching temperance and the gospel to a group of boys and men, went home with a chill, and con gestion set in, and they told her she was very dangerously sick. "I thought so," she said, "but it is really too good to be true that I am going. Doctor, do you really think I am going?" "Yes." you really think I am going?" "Yes."
"To-day?" "Probably." She said,
"Beautiful, splendid, to be so near the gate of heaven." Then after a spasm of pain she nestled down in the pillows and said, "There, now, it is all over— blessed rest." Then she tried to sing, and she struck one glad note, high note of praise to Christ, but could sing only one word, "He," and then all was still. She finished it in heaven.

It is high time that the church of God stopped writing apologies for the church. Let the men who are on the outside, who despise religion, write the apologies. If any people do not want the church they need not have it. It is a free country. any man does not want the gospel he need not have it. It is a free country. But you go out, O people of God, and give the gospel to the millions of Amrica who do want it! It is high time to stop skirmishing and bring on a general engagement. I want to live o see the Armageddon, all the armies f heaven and hell in battle array, for know our conqueror on the white orse will gain the day. Let the church of God he devoted to nothing else, but go right on to this conquest.

When Moses with his army was when Moses with his arry was trying to conquer the Ethiopians, profane history says, it was expected that he would go in a round-about way and come by the banks about way and come by the banks of the river, as other armies had done, because the straight route was infested with snakes, and no army and no man had dared to go across this serpent infested region. But Moses surprised them. He sent his men out to gather up iblses. The ibis is a bird celebrated for serpent slaying, and these ibises were gathered into crates and into baskets and they were carried at the head of the army of Moses, and, coming up to the serpent infested region, the crates were opened and the ibises flew forth, and the way was cleared, and the army of Moses marched right on and came so unexpectedly on the Ethiopians that they flew in wild dismay. O church of God, you are not to march in a roundabout way, but go straight forward, depending upon wing-ed influences to clear the way. Hosts of the living Cod, march on, march on! Church attendance, large now, is going to be larger yet. The sky is brightening in every direction. I am glad for the boy and girl five years old. I think they may see the millennium.
The wheel of Christian progress has
never made one revolution backward. The world moves, the kingdom ad vances. All nations will yet salute the

## Those Walks.

out all ages! Amen.

standards of Prince Immanuel. To

These slipry walks, Beats all Why folks can't keep 'em' Half the idiots that hev slipry walks In my right hand, And half In my Like tu Knock
Their heads together till they saw Stars. Hev!

There goes Brown on his Back. Haw! Thet's a sight to make a feller's heart Ef the old fool wasn't Ez clumsy ez an ox, He'd a kept

Wisht I knew who owned that walk.

## Sunday School.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON NO. 1

Commentary — Connecting Links.
About eleven years have passed since
Jacob returned from Haran, and since
his deliverance from Esau. His first
dwelling-piace in Canaan was near.
Shechem, where he dug ag well in the
valley between Mounts Ebal and Gerizim. John iv. 6. The slaughter of the
Shechemites by Cimeon and Levi
caused Jacob to move further south,
and he went to Bethel, where more
than fifty years before he had seen
the vision of angels. At Bethel he
renewed the covenant with God. Gen.
xxxv. 1-15. Proceeding southward he
came to Bethlehem, when a great
sorrow came to his life. At the birth
of Benjamin Rachel, his beloved wife,
died; she was buried at Bethlehem.
At Hebron Jacob once more met his
aged father, who was still living,
blind and feeble.

12. In Shechem—Shechem was about
50 miles north of Hebron. Jacob
owned pastures there (xxxiii. 19) and
had dug a well.

13. Send thee unto them—Jacob no
doubt had some anxiety about his oseph Sold Into Egypt.—Gen. 37: 12-36.

13. Send thee unto them-Jacob no doubt had some anxiety about

because he had removed from

Shechem on account of the sins they had committed there.

14. Go, I pray thee—Joseph's mission to this remote and dangerous country is a proof that Jacob did not treat him with too much indulgence, treat him with too much induspence, and that he did not keep him home from any Icelings of tenderness.

17. Dothan—This was about fifteen or twenty miles north of Shechem.

18. When they saw him — Their Chelen. envious feelings rose up. Their occupation gave them abundant time for gloomy meditation and for con-

versation 19. This dreamer cometh-"Mas ter of dreams."—R. V. margin. "This was a form of speech conveying great contempt."—Clarke. 20. And we will say-From envy and malice they proceeded to con spire against the life of their broth er, and then contrived a lie to impos

upon their own father.—Benson.
21. And Reuben ..... said—Reuber of all the brothers had the greates reason to be jealous of Joseph, for as the first-born, he was entitled to many of the favors which were being conferred upon Joseph; yet Reuben proves to be his best friend. Shed no blood-"He did not dare to shed his brother's blood neither did he dare manfully to sav him." Reuben's real design was t blood. find some way to restore Joseph to his father

23. Out of his coat—"This prob ably was done that, if ever found, he might not be discerned as a person of distinction, and hence no in-quiry would be made concerning him." They also took the coat off to show to their father.

to their father.

24. Into a pit—One of this many reservoirs excavated out of the solid rock or built of stones and plastered, for the purpose of holding rain water. They were bottle-shaped, so that it was almost impossible to escape.

25. Sat down to eat—They sat down to a joyous feast, eating and drinking the very dainties he had brought them while they left him brought them while they left to die. It was at this time (Gen. xlii 21) that they "saw the anguish of his soul," when he besought them and they would not hear. Ishmaelites called also Midianites (vs. 28. 36, probably because the caravan consisted of both of these. "The general meaning in Arabian merchants."
From Gilead—A country east of the Jordan. Spicery—Gilead was famous Jordan. Spicery—Gilead was famous in early times for its spices and aromatic gums. Jer. viii. 22; xlvl. fil. Balm—This was a very precious gum obtained from the balsam tree, almost peculiar to Palestine.—Alford. To Egypt—Egypt would be a great market for spices, on account of their being used "for incense in the temples, and for embalming the dead." 26. Judah—The fourth son of Jacob. His name means "praise of the Lord." What profit is there in sin at the best?

27. Let us sell him—"The sight of these travelling merchants gave a sudden turn to the views of the conspirators; for having no wish to commit a greater degree of crime than was necessary for the accomplishment of their end, they readily approved of Judah's suggestion to dispose of their obnoxious brother as a slave."

28. Sold Joseph—Acting impulsively on Judah's advice, they had their poor victim ready by the time the merchants reached them. Twenty pieces of silver—The money was

of silver-The money picees of silver—The money was probably in rings or pieces, and silver is always mentioned in the records of that early aga, before gold, on account of the rarity of the latter. In those days money was weighed and not coined.

29. Reuben returned—Reuben had planned to rescue Joseph and send

planned to rescue Joseph and send him home safely as soon as his brothers had left him.

20. Whither shall I go—Reuben was the eldest and Jacob would hold him responsible for Joseph's safety.

safety.
31. Killed a kid-"They dare not 31. Killed a kid—"They dare not tell the truth, therefore they make lies their refuge." How true it is that what we sow we reap! Jacob had deceived his father, and now in turn he is deceived by his sons.

32. Sent the coat—All this was done and said by their servant whom they had sent.

34. Rent...sackcloth—"The common steps of Criental mourning. A

mon signs of Oriental mourning. A rent is made in the skirt more or less according to the afflicted feelings of the mourner, and a coarse, rough piece of black sackcloth or camel's hair-cloth is wound around the rent to "Mony days. It was 22 the waist." Many days-It was 22 years before he saw him again.

35. All his daughters—Dinah is the only daughter of Jacob that we know about; his daughters-in-law are probably included here.

26. Captain of the guard—His busi-

ness was to take care of the royal person and execute his will. PRACTICAL SURVEY. Undoubtedly Joseph was a of Christ. He was sent by his father to look after the welfare of his brethren. He came to his own, but his own received him not. For a price he was delivered into the hands of his enemies.

Joseph went to look for his breth-

ren in Shechem, where a few years before, to avenge an indignity to their sister, the sons of Jacob had wrought such fearful slaughter. But

was Joseph in sight than his brothers began to plan for his destruction and only at the earnest solicitation of Reuben were they persuaded from their purpose to murder him.

They sold Joseph to the Ishmaelites for twenty pieces of silver, dipped his coat of many colors in the blood of a kid, and returned to send a shaft of sorrow to their father's heart.

But God's ways are not as our

But God's ways are not as our ways It is Eis prerogative to bring life out of death, joy out of sorrow, and to put a silver lining in the darkest cloud. Jacob lived not only to see Joseph, but to place his hands in blessing on the heads of his two sons.—Edward P. Hart.

Thoughts.—It is evident that Joseph's prethren hated him not merely sons.—Edward P. Hart.

Thoughts.—It is evident that Joseph's brethren hated him not merely because he was his father's favorite, but because he had a good character. They knew he was better than they were, and his life was a constant reproof to them. He did not enter with them into their wickedness, and was likely to get them into trouble by reporting their evil deeds. Sinners often feel that good people and good laws are in their

\*\*\*\*\* THE MAN FROM

people and good laws are in

## THE EAST

\*\*\*\*\*\* Mrs. Rodney was giving an at home and her house in Dareston Square was thronged with a crowd of smart people. In an alcove at the far end of one of the rooms stood a little group of four-two men and two

"I had no idea that you two knew one another," exclaimed Hilda Burnaby.

Lord Algie Grenton smiled. He was a good-looking, sunburnt young man of about eight-and-twenty.

"Rather! Eston and I were at the "Rather I Eston and I were at the same college together, and a ratting good time we had of it in those days, hadn't we?" he cried.

Eston nodded. He carried barely a year more than the other, yet his strong active face bore the imprint of a far older man.

The fourth member of the party, Miss Cella Erskine, turned to Lord Grenton with a quick, impulsive movement. She was a bright looking girl, somewhat sharp featured, and had green eyes.

"Come along, Algie," she said, "I want to introduce you to a pet man of mine. And besides," she continued, "Dr. Eston would like to talk over old times with Hilda; they haven "Well," said Hilda to Eston, when the two had disappeared, "shall we take her advice?

"Ah," he answered, with a sigh, as he seated himself by her side. "It wasn't bad, that old life at Baristoke. I, the country doctor's son; you, at the vicarage next door. Yes, I think we were happy," he added, in a tone of reminiscence. tone of reminiscence.

a tone of reminiscence.
"I am sure we were," she murmured, a far-away look in her eyes.
There was a moment's stience, then she broke into a laugh.
"And now?" "Now !" he cchoed. "Now by a turn

of fortune's wheel, you are an exceptionally wealthy young lady, a 'sensation' of the London season. He paused and glanced at her. "And more perfectly lovely than ever!" he finished, with a laugh. hed, with a laugh.

ished, with a laugh.

A slight blush crept over her cheek.

"And you?"

"Oh, an outerst, as far as society is concerned: "he said, with a shrug. "Merely a struggling doctor in the East End."

"Why didn't you settle in the west?" she asked.

"Because I couldn't. Better to live in the east than starve in the west." "Because I couldn't. Better to live in the east than starve in the west." Its laughed again. "Oh, it isn't so bad, you now. Hard work, but it's interesting, and I like it. Yes, it's my life!" he finished, and there was a ring of enthushasm in his voice, "I think it's a noble life," she said, gently. "Yet until now you have

gently. "Yet until now you

He looked her frankly in the face.
"I dare not trust myself," he said, simply, "even though the turn in the whole hed mede it impressible. The wheel had made it impossible. The smilling look came into his eyes again. But I have got over it now, little girl! I don't grudge another the best I know Meanut have mylittle girl! I don't grudge another man what I know I cannot have my-cell." His giance rested on Lord Algie's figure at the other end of the Algie's figure at the other end of the room. "You see, I know, your secret!" he continued, softly. "Mrs. Garland told me of the thing that is going to be, and my dearest wish is that you'll be just immensely happy!" he finished abruptly.

She made no reply, and they sat in

silence for a few moments. Then suddenly he glanced at his watch and rose to his feet.

"The East is calling: I have to be

"The East is calling; I have to be back to a case by twelve," he said, holding out his hand. "Good-bye; I shall take to reading the society papers, just to hear of Lady Grenton's triumphs!" he added, laughingly.

Then he turned away, and she watched him disappear in search of her aunt. She sank back in her seat. her aunt. She sank back in her seat, and a sense of unutterable loneliness crept over her. A dramatist came up and began talking to her of his plays, but she hardly heard him, and

answered in monosyllables.

Presently Lord Algie found her alone once more. She glanced up at his face, and saw immediately what was in his mind—that which her nunt had schemed for incessantly, the thing to which she had been

driven to give her consent.

He leaned a trifle nearer to her and there was a pleading look on his careless, handsome face. He did not love her, she knew. He was an attractive young man with a title and nothing else beyond a moderate allowance from a relative; she had money, and the combination would mean an agreeable arrangement for carrying on a successful social camoney, and the paign. She felt a slight shiver run through her at the prospect. He moved to speak.
"Not now, Algie!" she sald, hur-

"Another time-to-morrow, riedly. Almost at the close of the even-ing Celia Erskine sought an oppor-tunity of a few minutes quiet talk

with her.
"I was wondering, dear," she be their sister, the sons of Jacob had wrought such fearful slaughter. But not finding his brethren there he was directed on to Dothan. No sooner now had it not been for a little incl-

dent in his youth. You, of course, know his father left him several thou-

"He could have bought a good ractice with that," she continued. practice with that," she continued meditatively, "and, with his ciever-

Quite artlessly the girl with the green eyes talked on, gradually unfolding a story. As she listened, Hilda went a shade paler, and leaned back in her seat. At the conclusion Cella rose and held out her hand to

"What made you tell me that?" "Oh, I only thought you'd be in-terested. Good night, dear."

. . . . . The residents of Dinton street eas The residents of Dinton street east were considerably astonished the next afternoon at the spectacle of a smart brougham passing through their squalld midst. They were still more interested when they saw it draw up before the tall, gloomy house in which the doctor lived, and a young lady alight and give some directions to the coachman.

Hida—for it was she—knowled at

Hilda-for it was she-knocked at the door and waited. Presently it opened, revealing an ellish-looking boy of about 8, with his right arm in a sling. He contemplated her critically.

"Is Doctor Eston in?" she asked. "No, 'e ain't, but I 'spects 'im 'ome almost directly," he answered. "Will you come in an' wait?" he added, hospitably.

He led the way through the dark passage to a fairly large room; it was evidently the doctor's living

was evaluated the boy, "Mrs.
"Yer see," explained the boy, "Mrs.
'Assal, 'Is 'ousekeeper, is laid up with
a bad ankle, an' so I 'ave to look
after 'im myself!" "What's your name?" asked Hilda

much interested. much interested.

"Jimmle Dent. I ain't much good just nar!" he said, with a pathetic glance towards the arm in a sling.

"I was ruaned over by a milkeart!" he added, in a burst of confidence. "'Orspital was full, so the doc ad me ere' 'E's goin' to send me to a 'ome in the country next week; that's the sort the doc is!" he finished, a flash of enthusiasm lighting up the pinch-

ed little face. He walked limply to a door. "E's bin at it orl night, an' most of the day, so he'll just abaht want 'is tea. You sit dains an' amoos yerself, whilst I git it." self, whilst I git it."
"You can't do much with that arm!" said Hilda, with a laugh.
"Will you let me help you?"
"I don't mind," replied Master Dent, graciously. "Please yourself."
And so, when Eston came in, a form in the found, her

few minutes later, he found her busily engaged in cutting bread and butter. He rubbed his eyes, to make sure he was awake. "Hilda!" he cried.

She smiled at his astonishment. but after a few words, as to how she got there, refused to give him any further explanation until he had sat down and drunk the tea she

had prepared.
At length, when Master Denthad
retired to a back room, he rose
from his chair and faced her inquir-"Last night, after you were gone, some one told me of the wrong Lord Grenton once did to you," she

began, nervously.
"What did you hear?" he asked, lightly.

"That he and you were great friends at college," she went on speaking hurriedly, and with bent head. "That he got heavily into debt, and that to oblige him, you

debt, and that, to oblige him, you put your name to a bill for a large amount, on the understanding that he would come into his fortune when he was 21." She paused.
"He knew that he had no fortune to come into, and that all he would have was what he has now—an allowance from his aunt. In -an allowance from his aunt. onsequence you lead to pay the bill, and so lost your chance of a fair start." She raised her head and looked him in the face. "That was what I heard; I came to know if it were true."

"Fairly so," he said, "but you mustn't think too hard of Grenton. It despit matter to me now. What

It doesn't matter to me now. What I might have been is of no conse-I might have been is of no consequence—what I am, is; and, pon my word, I'm almost thankful. I'd rather have my life here than the finest Harley street practice. It's life with the gloves off, but it's real and strong, and I just love it.

"So don't think hardly of him, little girl," he said. "He wasn't bad—only careless."

careless."
It will not matter to him what I think," she said, quietly. "I do not love him, and shall not marry him. A man shouldn't be careless of his honor!" she added, with a flash in

her eyes. He was silent. She walked across

He was silent. She walked across to the mantelpiece and took hold of a photo frame that stood there. It was her own picture.

"You have kept this all these years?"

"Yes," he answered slowly. 'It reminds me of how our lives have branched since we started from the same point. You at your dazzling end—"

"My dazzling end!" she cried, bitterly. "Oh. don't you see. Norman.

"My dazzing end!" she cried, bit-terly. "Oh, don't you see, Norman, how utterly weary I am of the noth-ingless life I lead! How I would willingly give every penny I own to feel I was of some use to—" "Don't, Hilda!" he cried, hoarsely. "Else I shall forget—the impossibil

"Forget, then," she whispered, "and make me the happiest girl in Lon-

Some few weeks later Lord Algie was engaged in conversation with Celia Erskine.

"Her aunt furious, and society amazed!" he was saying. "Eyery few years, though, you'll find someing like this happening. But marrying a doctor in the East End, and living there—good Lord! I'm awfully grateful to you, Celia, for saving me from looking quite a fool."

"I haven't Hilda's money, but my few thousands are better tham few thousands are better than nothing," she said. "Besides, I've been silly enough to love you for years, though you are a frightful scamp, aren't you, Algie?"

"I should dearly like to know who told her of my little business with better." he murmyred meditatively.

Eston," he murmured, meditatively.
The girl with the green eyes
laughed softly.
"So should I!", she sald.—M. A. P.

Nell-Does Miss Antique come of an old family? Belie—Both her parents are over ninet; and still living.

J. Early Finley, Ironton, O.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral won't cure rheumatism: we never said it would. It won't cure dyspepsia: we never claimed it. But it will cure coughs and colds of all kinds. We first said this sixty years ago; we've been saying it ever since.

Three sizes: 25c., enough for an ordinal cold; 50c., just right for bronchitis, hears mess, hard colds, etc.; £1, most economic J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

#### COMMONMAN COMMON DISTRICT NEWS

DELTA

Farmers are busy at present plowing and getting out their roots.

Some farmers are busy cutting corn and putting it in silos. Miss Priscilla Henderson has gone to Montreal after spending two months

holidays with her sister, Mrs. W. A. Joel P. Copeland has just got a nice

mikado buggy from Brock ville Carriage A number from here attended Ottawa Fair and had the pleasure of

seeing the Duke and Duchess of York.

They had a good time in general. Rev. James Lawson, of Addison, is well known here. The Methodists of

Delta circuit are pleased to learn that he is on a fair way to recovery. S R. Gilbert is preparing to build a

new hog pen. The Delta fair, of which our towns-

man, L. Phelps, is efficient secretary, was this year pronounced a great suc Mrs. Mallory, of Escott, is at pre-

sent visiting her son, Dr. C. N. Malloryfor a few days. From the appearance of the orchards

enerally pies and apple sauce will be dished out at a premium this winter.

#### ADDISON

Mr. John Wiltse left Monday morn ing for Belleville where he will take a course in Albert College. His many friends here wish him every success.

A good many from here attended Frankville fair and report it the best for many vears.

Rev. Mr. Lawson is tast recovering from i is recent illness, and will soon be able to resume his pastoral work again Mr. James Lee, of Raynard Valley,

Miss May Taplin who has been confined to the house for some time is

around again much to the satisfaction of her many friends. Mr. John Mail has purchased a Mc-Cormick corn harvester and is doing a

Mr. Samuel Ray is the guest of our King street Blacksmith this week. Mr. and Mrs. John Murphy, of King street, attended the Lombardy fair, on

Saturday last and report a good time The proprietor of the model farm at Mt. Pleasant, has succeeded in filling his mammoth silo which he finds is not sufficient for his stock and he intends building one another year.

## 'A CASE FOR SYMPATHY.'

A few weeks ago we published an article under the above heading, detailing the case of Wm. Gossage, who told a pitiful story of his wrongs, amongst other paragraphs was a few lines referring to Messrs, Hutcheson & Fisher's connection with the case and one paragrapi said "That through some unexplained reason they had decided to throw up the case." These gentleman took exception to that paragraph and sent us a long letter explaining their action in the case which we published in full the following week. A few days later Mr. Gossage called with a letter in reply, but as it contained some statements in direct contradiction to some of Hutcheson & Fisher's statements we decided to send them a copy hefore inserting it. They at once reemphatically denying Gossage's statements. Under these circumstances we have decided drop the subject as far as insertion of any more correspondence is concerned, simply saying that while we have every sympathy for Gossage and consider him unfairly treated in not getting some redress from the company that he was working for when hurt, still we think that the high professional standing of Messrs. Hutcheson & Fisher is such that we must accept their unqualified denial of Gossage's statements and conclude that he must be mistaken in regard to their action in the case.

#### W.C.T.U. ELECTS OFFICERS.

At the annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. held last week the following officers and superintendents of depart-ments were appointed:

President-M. E. Stone. 1st Vice Pres-Mrs. Wm. Johnsto 2nd Vice Pres-Mrs. Mary Merrick. Cor. Secretary-Mrs. C. C. Slack. Rec. Secretary-Mrs. H. R. Knowl

Treasurer--- Wrs. J. Jones. Auditor - Miss Annie Gilbert, SUPERINTENDENTS OF DEPARTMENTS. Railroad and Literature - Mrs. Wing and Mrs. McLaughlin.

The Press-M. E. Stone. Sabbath Observance-Mrs. J. Jones. Lumberman's Work-Mrs. Knowlon and Mrs. Slack.

Parlor Meetings and Parliamentary Drill-M. E. Stone. Flowers, Fruit and Delicacies-Mrs. tone and Miss Mulvaugh.

Narcotics-Mrs. Rappell and Mrs. Purity and Mothers' Meeting-Mrs. ohnston and Stevens.

Woman's Journal-Mrs. Nash

Sunday School Work - Mrs Massey Library-Mrs. Arnold. Evangelistic-Mrs. Blanchard and

Mrs. Knowlton. Y. Work-Misses E. Blanchard and Rappell.

#### 'VICTOR" AND OTHER POEMS

Is the title of a volume of poems by M. Stanley Lehigh. This is the second volume of poems that Mr. Lehigh has given to the public. We will quote from his romance of Victor:

Near him seated, pensive gazing, Is a girl whose thoughtful brow Speaks an intellect awakening; While the dark blue eyes allow Glimpses of its subtle workings, Of its wondering eagerness, Of its longings, timid shrinkings, Conscious of its meagreness;
Till the face, though plain and homely, Is illumed with beauty's lamp.

The fairy flowers the glades adorning, Listening to the rippling rill Gliding softly o'er the mosses, Creeping through the springing grass, O'er the rocks it leaps and dashes, Hill and dale doth quickly pass. Calm and peaceful the St. Lawrence Slept, with chilled and icy brow, In its bed of downy softness, Of the blue and glistening snow; Till the smiling sun came nearer, And the warm winds kissed its cheel Lovingly awoke the dreamer. Who, its home, sped on to seek In the ocean, vast and boundless, As it flowed past vale and wood; 'Tween high banks, calm, deep, and

soundiess; O'er the rapid's rocky bed."

We quote these as illustrations of the vivid description, practical demon strations of some phases of our social life, and also of the grace and purity of style of this beautiful poem. The Mr. James Lee, or nayman, has just finished a very commodious and the story is pathetic and reasonstone silo for Mr. William Wiltse, of In his shorter poems he gives both interest and variety.

## ENSILAGE CORN AND SILOS.

Despite the fears of a good many farmers at corn planting time this year, that, owing to the cold, wet, backward leasn, the corn grop would be only a his 6 feet 8 inches, he smiled pleasrushing business around here with it. season, the corn crop would be only a partial crop at best, there has never been such au immense crop of silo corn harvested in the County of Leed

During the past week a representative of the Reporter has driven to Frankville, Greenbush, Brockville, and through part of Elizabethtown and found that nearly every farm he passed had from two to twenty acres under corn crop. This fall has also witnessed the erection of more silos than at any previous fall. Along the routes taken by the Reporter representative, over thirty new silos had been erected, and in one day he passed thirteen farms where the work of filling silos was be ing carried on. The corn has in most cases been harvested in good condition Still on many farms the corn was still standing, and in some sections was considerably damaged by frost. It seems a great mistake for farmers to toil in getting in and taking care of a corn field during the summer and then allow it to stand out uncut until the

fall frost practically destroys it. ST. PAUL'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. -On Oct. 16th 1887, the first opening service was held in this church in Athens, and every year since, as Athens, and every year since, as nearly as possible the congregation have held their annual applyers of This cents. Both sums are given in Mexiheld their annual anniversary. This can silver.-Modern Mexico. year as usual the anniversary will be held on Sunday, Oct 20th, and the arrangements have all been completed The Sunday services will be conducted by the Rev. Mr. Curry, of Knox church Perth, at 10,30 a.m. and 7 p.m. and a a musical and a literary entertainment will be held on Monday evening following of which due notice will be given

## Subscribe for the Reporter.

#### MILES VARY IN LENGTH.

ation Countries That Have Special Controments of Their Own-Good Article to Cut Out and Edip.

English speaking countries have four different miles — the ordinary mile of 5,280 feet and the geographi-cal or nautical mile of 6,085, making cal or nautical mile of 6,085, making a difference of about one-seventh between the two; then there is the Scotch mile of 5,928 feet and the Irish mile of 6,720 feet — four various miles, every one of which is still in use. Then almost every country has its own standard mile. The Romans had their mil passuum, 1,000 paces, which must have been about 3,000 feet in length, unless we ascribe to Caesae's legionaries great stepping capacity. The German mile of to-day is 24,318 feet in length, more than four and a half times as long as our mile. long as our mile.

The Dutch, the Danes and the Prus-

sians enjoy a mile that is 18,440 feet long, three and one-half times the length of ours, and the Swiss get more exercise in walking one of their miles than we get in walking five miles, for their mile is 9,188 yards long, while ours is only 1,760 yards. The Italian mile is only a few feet longer than ours; the Roman mile is shorter, while the Tuscan and the Turkish miles are 150 yards. and the Turkish miles are 150 yards longer. The Swedish mile is 7,841 yards long and the Vienna post mile is 8,796 yards in length. So here is a list of 12 different miles, and besides this there are other measures of distance, not counting the French kilometer, which is rather less than

two-thirds of a mile.

The Brazilians have a mile that is one and one-fourth times as long as our mile; the Neapolitan miglio is about the same length; the Japanese ri, or mile, is two and one-half times ours; the Russian verst is five eighths as long as our mile, while the Persian standard is a fesakh, four and a half miles long, which is said to be equal to the parasang so familiar to the readers of Xeno-phon's "Anabasis." The distance in-dicated by the league also varies in different countries.

Shot Him "ith a Camera. During the siege of Mafeking the trenches had grown very close to each other; in fact, so near that conversations could be shouted across the intervening space. An Englishman called out:

"Hey, I say! One of you Boers stand up, and I'll take a photograph "Have you got a camera?" came back the reply in good English.

'Yes.' "You won't shoot me if I stand up, upon your word?"
"No, we won't shoot."

"Pass it down the line." The word was passed down the line, and soon it was shouted back that it was all right. At that a young Boer about 23 rose out of the trenches and stood buttoning his



TURN A LITTLE MORE SIDEWAYS, THERE." antly and said to the Englishman the camera, who had with

stood up: "How will you have it?" "Turn a little more sideways. Click.

"Thanks." "Send me a picture!" called the young Boer as he jumped back into the trenches name?" asked the photo-

grapher. 'Pretorius." came the answer Nothing showed now above the ground for a few minutes, and then one of the Englishmen lifted his hat on a stick and promptly got a bulon a stick and let through it.

City That Likes Light. There are probably few cities in the world that are better lighted to-day than the City of Mexico. This city spends more than \$26,000 a month for light, using 501 arc lights of 2, 000 candle power and 383 of 1,-200 candle power in addition to a considerable number of smaller candescent lights for some of the narrow streets and small squares.
During the month of March narrow streets and small squares.

During the month of March
the large arc lights were
burned on an average of 10
hours cond 18 minutes per day at an
average cost of 11.7 cents per hour.

The Largest Building. The largest building ever erected was the temporary structure known as the Manufactures and Liberal Arts Building at the Columbian Exposition at Chicago, 1893. It was 787 feet wide, 1,687 feet long, 208 feet high, covered 301 acres and had 44 acres of floor space, including

Discoverer of the "Light Cure." Prof. Finsen of Copenhagen, the discoverer of the 'light cure' for lupus, is himself an invalid, suffer-ing from heart disease, but he neveress is a tireless worker.

## A WUEEN CUINCILENCE.

The Story of a Stolen Watch and It

Timely Recevery.

Writers of fiction, no matter how sensational, sire obliged to avoid working into their stories any situation that appears improbable. Writers of facts are not thus handicapped. The following is a narration of an occurrence that, wonderful and improbable as it may seem, nevertheless happened in this city.

One of the large pawnbrokerage houses engages an expert accountant to go over its books once a menth. This accountant, who lives in Brooklyn, went to the pawnbroker's office direct from his home recently to go over the looneen's books. He reached the Bowery on a car and walked the rest of the way, stopping once on the road. When he got to the office, instead of passing through the private hall he went through the store, where the loans are made. As he was entering the shop he was almost knocked down by a young man who rushed out through the awinging doors. Inside he

where the loans are made. As he was entering the shop he was almost knocked down by a young man who rushed out through the swinging doors. Inside he saw one of the clerks laughing and holding something in his hand.

"What is the matter?" he asked.

"Why, that fellow who just rushed out so wildly brought this watch and wanted \$10 on it. He said he had bought it for \$40. It is a \$250 watch, so I thought he had stolen it, and I told him to wait a minute and I would call up the police and find out where he got it for that money. You see how he waited." And he laughed again.

"Let me see it," said the accountant. The watch was a gold repeater and stop watch. So soon as the accountant cast his eyes on the timepiece he put his hand in his pocket where he usually carries his watch. It was empty.

"That's my watch," he said, and, opening the case of the back of the watch, he showed an inscription which his father had energy and there when he presented.

showed an inscription which his father had engraved there when he presented it to him. The thef had stolen it from him while he was in the car and had reached the pawnbroker's only a few minutes before him and before he him-

#### WAVES OF WATER.

The average depth of the Pacific is 2,500 fathoms, of the Atlantic 2,200

The Rhine is only 960 miles long, but drains a territory nearly double the area of Texas.

The Irtish river in Siberia is 2,200 miles in length and drains 600,000 miles of territory.

The Potomac river is only 500 miles long and in its lower course is rather an

estuary than a stream.

Even at the equator the average ten perature of the sea at the depth of a mile is but 4 degrees above freezing

The Paraguay river, so called from the republic of the same name on its banks, is 1,800 miles in length. At points in its lower course it is from 5 to 15 miles wide. The greatest river is the Amazon. It is navigable for ocean steamers for 2,000 miles from its mouth. At parts of its course one bank cannot be seen from the other. The observer seems to be looking out upon a sea of fresh water.

## Gathering Cloves.

Cloves are now cultivated in many of the tropical regions of the earth A clove tree begins to bear at the age of 10 years and continues until it reaches the age of 75 years. There are two crops a year, one in June and one in December.

The tree is an evergreen and grows from 40 to 50 feet high, with large oblong leaves and crimson flowers at the end of small branches in clusters of from 10 to 20. The tree belongs to the same bo-tanical order as the guava. The cloves, which are the undeveloped buds, are at first white, then light green and at the

me of gathering bright red.

Pieces of white cloth are spread under the trees at harvesting time, and the branches are besten gently with bamboo sticks until the cloves drop. They are dried in the sun, being tossed about daily until they attain the rich dark color which proclaims them ready for ship

How Gold Beaters Work It is interesting to watch gold beaters at work in a gold leaf factory. These tal, pass rollers, whence they come forth like pie crust, and pass them through closer and crust, and pass them through closer and closer rollers, until they are but little thicker than paper. The sheets of gold are next placed between pleces of leather that are called gold beaters' skins, and men beat them through the skins with mallets until they are reduced to an un imaginable tenuity. It has often been proved that a skilled gold beater can turn out gold leaves so thin that it would take 282,000 of them to make the thickness of an inch; so thin that if formed in a book 1,500 of them would only oc-cupy the space of a single leaf of paper.

## What He Said.

What He Said.

"Oh, he swore so!" sobbed the young wife. "I think he must be getting some terrible mental trouble. Oh, my!"

"Tell me all about it," said her mother soothingly. "Did he really swear?"

"Indeed he did; trightfully. It was at the table. He had just started to eat a nice dessert I had made for him, when all of a sudden, for no apparent reason, he iumped up and yelled: "Jumping Jehe jumped up and yelled: "Jumping Je hoshaphat! What the deuce!"

The New Baby. Happy Father-We've got a new baby up at our house.
Friend-So? What do you call him? Happy Father—We don't call him; he does all the calling himself.

Different. "It seems strange to hear you speak so bitterly of him. You used to say you admired him for the enemies he has made." 'Yes, but I'm one of them now."-Phil-

adelphia Press. Fashion Fortissimo. Hewitt-Do you think this suit of mine Jewett—Why, my boy, that suit would make a good selection for your grapho-

Peasant women in Siberia wear shawls or kerchiefs on their heads, while the rich omen wear no head covering whatever.

What is there about marriage that

#### India Rubber. India rubber was first used for effect ing pencil marks in 1770.

The eggs of the ostrich are from three to five in number, and both birds share in incubation, though the female is the usual occupant of the nest.

The First Blevator. The first elevator was made, it is said, for the Schoenbrun royal palace in Vienna in 1760.

The inspiration of oxygen has per mitted aeronauts to ascend to heights where their lives would have been unsafe had they depended alone on the thin air of those high regions. The oxy-gen is breathed in through a tube held to the mouth.

Grecian Noses to the Greek nose alternately with ei-ther hand, as the use of one hand constantly tends to its deformity.

Cut Flowers. Cut flowers may be preserved some time if camphor is put into the water.

The Chinese Laugh. The Chinese laugh is not as hearty of as expressive as the European of American. It is oftener a titter than a genuine outburst of merriment. There little character or force in it.

Strikes In England. In England builders strike more of ten than any other workmen. Next come colliers and then cotton and wool

The Oldest Bagpipe. The oldest authentic specimen of the bagpipe now in existence is believed to he that now in possession of a man in Edinburgh, which bears the date 1409 It is very much the same as the high land bagpipe of the present day excep that it wants the large drone.

Famines. Since the year 1000 England has suf fered from 57 famines, Ireland from 84. Scotland has had 12, France 10 and Italy 36.

Much Cork.

The bottled beer of England requires early 70,000 tons of cork yearly.

First Un Mont Blanc. The first men to ascend Mount Blace were Balmat and Paccard in 1786. They gained the prize offered 26 years by Saussure for so doing.

Take them all in all, the owls must be considered friends to man. They are emphatically mice eaters, and they ment the work of the hawks by day by waging incessant warfare against man's enemies at a time wher

both hawks and men are resting. An immense trade is done in Chine in old English horseshoes, which are considered the best iron in the world for making small household articles

such as bracelets, books and bolts. Laughs In Persia. In Persia the man who laughs is considered effeminate, but a free license is given to female merriment.

Painted Pantry Shelves. A couple of coats of white enamel does away with the necessity for shelf paper, and the result is much more satisfactory.

The bones of a human being will bear three times as great a pressure as oak and nearly as much as wrought iron without being crushed.

Venice has a cafe which, it is said, has been opened day and night for 150 years.

White cats are in general said to be more savage and less intelligent than gray or tortoise shell. Many of them have blue eyes, and all such are said to be stone deaf. Bobby Burns.

in over 250 books, and there are no fewer than 40 distinct "lives." An Old English Custom At Little Dunmow, in Essex, England, a flitch of bacon is given yearly

The life of Robert Burns is dealt with

to such married couples as can declare upon cath that they have not quarreled and have not wished themselves un married for a year and a day. custom was established in 1444.

Sick Insurance. Over 8,000,000 persons in Germany are insured against illness.

Blasing Lard. To extinguish blazing lard never use water, as it only adds to its fury, be

sides sending a black smudge over everything in the room. A dash of flour or sand will at once quench the The oldest statue in the world is or

the sheik of an Egyptian village. It

is believed to be not less than 6,000

years old. It is stated on the authority of a Chicago tea merchant that the glaze on the paper covering of tea chests is due to a preparation composed prin cipally of the refuse of sharks' fins tails and skins.

Mosquitoes.
Some varieties of mosquito work only by day, others are nocturnal, but all ere equally ferocious.

## Rheumatism

No other disease makes one feel so old. It stiffens the joints, produces lameness, and makes every motion painful,
It is sometimes so bad as wholly to disable, and it should never be neglected.
M. J. McDonald, Trenton, Out., had it after a severe times of the grip; Mrs. Hattle Turner, hollyer, Mo., had it so severely she could not lift anything and could scarcely get up or down status: W. could scarcely get up or down stairs; W. H. Shepard, Sandy Hook, Conn., was laid up with it, was cold even in July, and

could not dress himself.

According to testimonials volunta given, these sufferers were permaner relieved, as others have been, by Hood's Sarsaparilla

which corrects the acidity of the blood on which rheumatism depends and build up the whole system. Hoop's PILLS cure constination. Price 25 cent

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We return thanks for the libera atronage we have received, and assure our customers that in the future, as in the past, their orders will receive personal attention and be executed promptly.

C. E. Pickrell & Sons ELGIN STREET, ATHENS.

## The People's Column. dv'ts of 6 lines and under in this column, 25c for first insertion and 10c each subsequent

Farm to Rent. MRS. G. P. McNISH. Box 52, Lyn

## Teacher Wanted.

ol Section No. 4. Rear Yonge and Apply to
ALBERT MORRIS, Sec.-Treas.,
Athens, Ont

## Boy Wanted.

WANTED—A good strong boy to learn tin-mithing. Apply at once to R. H. SMART,

Valuable Lots For Sale in the Village of Charleston

The vacant lots between Bullis' boat house and W. G. Parish's lot fronting the lake. Suit able fof residences or boat houses, Will be sold cheap. Apply to MISS H. S. GREEN, Charleston P. O Charleston, Aug. 7th, 1901,

## Farm For Sale.

I That beautiful farm situated one mile west of the village of Athens known as "Maple Row Farm," the property of Frank Cornell, consisting of forty acres of choice land: Good buildings.

This farm is in the Athens School Section and is a very Idesirable property for any man of limited means, who may wish to give his children the advantages of a High or Model School without expense, Terms liberal.

Apply to I. C. ALGUIRE, Athens or JAMES HANNA, (at farm.)

## SHOP TO RENT

The shop now occupied by H. R. Knowlton Main St., Athens. Good stand for watch-naker or fancy goods. Possession given about lec. lst. Apply to MRS. GREEN.
ELGIN STREET,
Athens.

## NOTICE.

31tf.

Having sold out my tinsmithing business in Athens, it is necessary that all accounts be settled at once. As I am leaving the village, all accounts have been placed in the hands of Mr. W. A. Lewis, where parties can call and settle, All accounts not settled promptly will be placed in court for collection.

H. W. KINCAID.

## BUGGIES FOR SALE

We have for sale, cheap, one new buggy and one second hand Spring Wagon. We have no use for any of the above and they will be sold at a bargain. Apply to F. A. Pickrell, Athens, or W. C. Pickrell at Agricultural Works, Lyn.

Notice of Application for Divorce

Notice is hereby given that Samuel Nelson chipman, of the township of South Crosby, county of Leeds, Province of Ontario, farmer, will apply to the Parliament of Canada, at the ext session thereof, for a bill of divorce from is wife, formerly Mary Ellen Pratt, on the ground of adultery.

Dated at Ottawa, Province of Ontagio, this is wife, formerly and the ground of adultery.

Dated at Ottawa, Province of Ontafio. this 12th day of March, 1901.

B. M. BRITTON, Solicitor for Applicant,

## STRAYED

Strayed to the premises of Jas. Keys, lot 22, 6th con., Rear of Yonge and Escott, one young steer. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses.

34-7

## Farm for Sale.

That choice Dairy Farm, being Lot 3 and part 4, in 11 Con. of Yonge, 245 acres, nearly all improved. 50 acres in meadow, capable of keeping 50 or 60 head of Cattle. 1200 choice Maple Trees. Good Brildings; well watered. Situated about 3 miles north of Athens, near Lake Eloida. Apply on the premises to

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# Wm. Karley,

Main St., Athens.



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## Larged to Death.

Sad Death of Jabez O. Bullis .-Attended Frankville Fair Got Intoxicated, and Was Dragged to Death on the shore at the foot of Blue Mountain. His Way Home.

What is characterized as a sad endng to a misspent life, occurred on Saturday morning opposite Mr. Borth. wick's residence, a couple of miles south of Frankville, by which Jabez O. Bullis, a well-known resident of this section, met his death. It appears that deceased attended Frankville fair on Friday, and went back there from Plum Hollow on foot Saturday morn-Here he fell in with a couple of companions, John Churchill and Thos. Hollingsworth, of Plum Hollow, and the three men started for home in the one carriage. When going along through the Leehy Woods, Churchill and Hollingsworth were thrown or got out of the buggy, and Bullis fell out catching his foot in the gearing and was dragged about half a mile over the stone road. When opposite the Borthwick farm,

Mrs. Borthwick observed a horse and buggy out on the road without any driver, and saw what she supposed was a lap-rug hanging from the buggy. She ran out and stopped the horse and was horrified to see a man hanging by one foot to the gearing and the body dragging on the stones under the She ran down into the field to alarm her husband and the horse followed her into the yard and stopped at the watering trough. The men soon arrived and released the body from the carriage and found that it was Jabez O. Bullis, who was dead. Dr. Dixon was at once notified, and on examination found that Bullis' skull was cracked and he was otherwise badly bruised. The two companions were found lying at the side of the road dead drunk and When aroused they knew nothing of how the accident occurred Mr. Bullis was removed to the resi dence of Gao. Tackaberry, Plum Hol ow, and the funeral took place on Monday forenoon to the Baptist church. service being conducted by Revs. Simmons and Spronie, and the body was interred in the Benedict cemetery

near by.

The unfortunate man was about 53 years of age, and was a son of the late that the view he had that day from the towards Donaldson's bay had to be Jerry Bullis, and trother of our retop of Blue Mountain amply repaid abandoned and the route by way of Shellin Y. Bullis, him for all the weary steps he had was a kind of an all round mechanic. be seen with a glass and here and there point and the row boat g t out and

the prime of life, under such distressing circumstances, should be a lesson to his two companions such as they will

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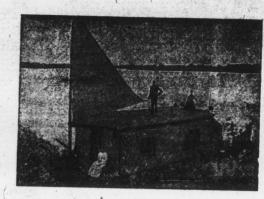
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## A TWO DAYS' CRUISE

# LAH-NE-O-TAH.



On Thursday morning 19th inst. the rugged way they had marked out as Scribe of the Reporter and Marsh Ripley, of Elgin, left for Charleston, for a short outing at the lake on board the houseboat. The boat was reached the houseboat as poetite be appearanced. There are several ways of reaching about 11 a.m. and loosening her moor the top of Blue Mountain by easy ings the sail was set and a start made stages and over comparatively smooth down the lake, the objective point being footing but it was not the desire of the men on this occasion to take those paths While the Scribe handled the sail, the but rather to grope their way down by extempore mate and cook proceeded to new and unfrequented ways. On the inspect the larder and by the time way Marsh slipped, spraining his ankle, Hanson's point was reached, he had a which gave him considerable pain, and steaming hot dinner ready. After a the Scribe knocked a piece of flesh from stop of about an hour, sail was again his and in an endeavor to save the axe hoisted and a run made across the "Big Waters" past Babcock rock, Flat island with a boulder. and through the passage between Silver A large porcupine was dispatched and Wolfe Islands down into the with the pick ax Marsh had with him

eastern waters, and the boat tied up at and a large number of partridge were "Dell's" rock for supper. Here they frightened from their cover as the men remained until nearly nine o'clock that evening when the wind freshening, the sail was again hoisted and a run made down by Grassy Point, Huckleberry dinner and supper combined was par-Hollow, Painted Rock and away down taken of, and then the sail was again to a little bay below Sunset Rocks at hoisted and a start made for another the foot of Blue Mountain. Here the part of the lake. The boat was run as

the foot of Blue Mountain. Here the boat was tied up for the night and the evening spent in trying to put an old fowling piece together with which to secure a brace or two of partridge on the hills to replenish the larder. The effort was unsuccessful and the thought of partridge stew for the morrow's A brisk wind coming up from the south dinner had to be absolded. At daylight the fire was started and Marsh prepared one of his most savory dishes. prepared one of his most savory dishes, knowing that it would be late in the afternoon before they returned from again prepared. Only a short halt was made have us the men were anxious to their exploring trip through the glens made here as the men were anxious to and over the rocks to the top of Blue get to a good sheltered cove where they Mountain. Taking a row boat they could tie up for the night. On past pulled down the lake a half mile where they found a trail that led from the shore of the lake to the settlements on sixth concession of Eansdowne. Following this for a mile or more they took a bee line for the top of Blue Mountain, enough cleaned and stowed away for keeping a weather eye open for signs of the following day. Plans were made the mineral they had come to locate. for the morrow and at an early hour Many stops were made on the way the men turned into their berths. It and with pick and hammer every there is any particular thing that Marsh peculiar looking rock was examined is proficient in it is the art of snoring, and many nooks and crannies on the About every five minutes the Scribe side hills searched. After nearly five would have to dig his elbows into the hours' hard tramping, the top of the ribs of the snorter which would bring mountain was reached and a grand pan- the snorts to a sudden standstill only oramic view presented itself to the two men. Seated on a rock they could scan next minute. The wind, which was in the horizon for miles. It was Marsh's the south when the men retired, was first visit to this much talked of spot found to have veered round to the and although not of a very romantic west when the men arose at day light, disposition he was honest enough to say so the trip up through "Long Reach" Election point and Baby island up and was born near Glen Buell and has made to get there. Looking away to along Kelsey's island taken instead. The housboat was tied up at Kelsey's Roofing Kind and generous to a fau t, his worst failing was an unquench this desire for strong drink at certain periods, which Lansdowne. Away to the South the Donaldson's Bay. After thoroughly e was unable to resist.

This sudden and sad end of a man in the autumn sun and at the foot of without success a stroll was taken up along the fifth and sixth concessions. several places. They went on down to-Turning to the west and north and wards La Rose bay where they caught lying almost at their feet the two men a seven pound salmon, part of which gazed enraptured on the shrub covered bills and dells of the islands and main Returing to the houseboat about five land in and surrounding one of the p.m. the sail was again hoisted and a most beautiful sheets of water to be found on the continent of America. in Lah ne o tah bay, where the boat The light frost of the preceding weeks was made fast to shore and the men rehad tinted the leaves with a beautful golden hue and these thrown in contrast

This sketch is written prove to show with the silver sheen of the water produced a variety of colors beautiful to behold. The men would fain have

## YACHT RACES.

for hours but a glance down over the interest encountered during the trip.

bee line for the top of Blue Mountain,

New York, N. Y., Oct. 1st Official time of start :- Columbia 11.10; Shawrock, 11.22; At 12.30 ;-Columbia passing Sham

rock to windward on port tack and now leading. Wind light.

At 12.35; Both yachts still standing

outh on port tack. Wind seems to be increasing off shore.

At 1.00; Yachts have now covered bout four miles, unless wind freshens

they cannot finish within time limit. Columbia still leading. At 1.30; Yachts still on starboard

larger ones.
At 2.10; Both yachts standing east

Boch yachts stauding to the southward on port tack. Shammrock increasing lead. Looks as though race declared off.

Shamrock is heading for shore and Columbia following. Fleet is also coming in.

At 3,55. No race. Yachts could not finish within time limit.

-For Sale-Oats and shorts-Highest price in cash paid for grain— Athens Grain Warehouse.

At 1.30; Yachts still on state of state of state of tack, wind very light. Both yatchs have taken in baby top sails and set jured last week. At a barn raising at jured last week. At a barn raising at on starboard tack and nearing first of timber fell on him, and rendered him mark. Columbia leads. Shamrock turned first stake boat, 2.44.20

## CHARLESTON

The Reporter office has secured the sole right to sell Medo'e's map of Charleston Lake, in Canada.

This is the only reliable map of the lake ever made and is very accurate and reliable in every respect.

The maps are properly colored and may be had either cloth-lined or on thin map paper, folded for pocket use. Size 21 by 28 inches. Carefully packed in tubes and sent to any address for 50c. Address

> B. LOVERIN Reporter Office, Athens, Ont.

#### Coming In! If you are a fisher. man, bird shooter, or big-game hunter, send 25 cents for a FOREST AND STREAM 4 weeks' trial trip. It is

now printing chapters on Duck Shooting, describing with portraits all the American wild fowl: chapters telling how to train dogs for field trial

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We have instructions to place large sums or private funds at current rates of interest on first mortgage on improved farms. Terms to suit borrower. Apply 10 HUTCHISON & FISHER,

Barristers &c., Brockville lingered there, basking in the sunshine time, than for any special items of

C. O. C. F.

Addison Council No 128 Canadian Order of Chosen Friends meets the tal and 3rd Saturdays of each month in Ashwood Hali, Addison, Ont. Motro, Friendship, And and Protection. B. W. LOVEBIN, C. C. R. HERBERT FIELD Recorder

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## SORRY FOR HIS CRIME

His Talk on the Way to the Prison Wouldn't Do it if it Was to Do Over Again-Hopes Mrs. McKinley

Auburn, N. Y., Sept 27.-Czolgosz,

Awaiting the arrival of the murderer was a crowd of only about 200 people, but either from fear of the crowd, which was not very demonstrative and which made no attempt to harm the man, or from sight of

Czolgosz's Legs Gave Out, and two burly deputy sheriffs were compelled to practically carry the man into the prison. Inside the gate his condition became worse, and he was dragged up the stairs and into the main hall. He was placed in a sitting position on the bench while the handcuffs were being removed, but he fell over and moaned and groaned, evidencing the most abject terror. As soon as the cuffs were unlocked the man was dragged into the principal keeper's office. As in the case of all prisoners, the officers Immediately Immediately

Proceeded to Strip Him,

and put on a new suit of clothes. During this operation Czolgosz cried and yelled, making the prison cor-ritors echo and re-echo with evidence of his terror. The prison physician, Dr. John Gerin, was summoned, and on his arrival he examined the man, ordered his removal to a cell in the condemned row, which he will occupy until he is taken to the electric chair. The doctor declared that the man was suffering from fright and terror, but declared that he was shamming to some extent to some extent.

The collapse of the murderer was

a surprise to every one. En route from Buffalo he showed no indication of breaking down.

#### ASSASSIN'S REMORSE. Talks Freely of His Crime and His Trial.

Rochester, Sept. 26 .- "I wish the people to know 1 am sorry for what I did. It was a mistake and it was wrong. If I had it to do over again I never would do it. But it is too late now to talk of that. I am sorry I killed the President I was a laterature. what I did.

It was wrong. If I had over again I never would do it. But it is too late now to talk of that, I chr sorry! I killed the President. I was all stirred up. I was alone in what I did and, honestly, there was no conspiracy. No one else urged or told me to do it. I did it myself. There was one mistake about the trial, It was that I did not go to Niagara Falls to killing him for about one day before I did it. But I was all alone, of killing him for about one day before I did it. But I was all alone, of the law anything to do size had anything to say

Her Early Life.

1895 Teresa Ighina—her real she had adopted whilst England has moreover, quite recently by proclamation issued by Field Marshal Lord Kitchener at field Marshal Lord Kitchener at field was filled that

Wished it Undone. hard and much different. You are not the same person after you do the crime. I wish I was my same old person agaia. You never can be the same. I wish I was the same for the little time left. I have nothing more to say to all the people. My mind was stirred up and I don't know what was in it or what influenced it. Some ask where I was between August 29th and Sept. 1st. I was in Buffalo on August 29th, and went to Claveland for two days. No. I do not mert, but not before riots had ocand Sept. 1st. I was in Buffalo on August 29th, and went to Cleveland for two days. No, I do not know Hippolyte Havel. My two Toledo references to Mr. Nowak were not Anarchists. When I shot the President I had the President I had nothing against him personally.

His Fair Trial.

My trial was fair. It was more than I thought. The judge could not kelp doing what he did. The jury than I thought. The judge could not kelp doing what he did. The jury could not, The law made them do it. I do not want to say now that the Teresa made capital out of the fam-

sassin, as he rode in the special car that is taking him to Auburn. He said he hoped his brother Waldeck would not suffer by his act as no one knew of it but himself. He said it was not true that he was married to someone down in West Virginia. someone down in West Virginia He repeated again and again there was no conspiracy. He talked freely of this visits to Chicago and Cleveland.

"It is Too Late."

As the train neared Rochester he stopped talking suddenly, looked out and then said, slowly: "It is too late, but I would like to live."

The party with Czolgosz was head-address to the members of the "brother Sheriff Caldwell. The talk of the said: "The course of her talk of the said: "The said: "The said: "The said of the said: "The said Czolgosz with the Express reporter was in the presence of Louis Seibold, of the New York World, and Jailer

Czolgosz also talked in Deputy-Sheriff Metzler's presence and said by striking at the lives of rulers and it was not true that anyone had statesmen—whether King, Emperor, tied the handkerchief over his hand. Czar or Republican President. You do "The handkerchief was not tied," he not want the slow evolution of gov. said, "I put it over my hand and crament to unwind; it is too long, which the pistol with my finger on and delays are dangerous."

the trigger. I felt nervous all the time and thought someone would catch me. I held my hand against my body to keep the handkerchief from failing or rubbing off."

Czolgosz was asked about dying and whether he feared it. "I don't want to be askamed of myself," said Czolgosz. "It is worse than I knew before I did it. I hope I don't make myself askamed." He referred to his desire not to weaken when he faced the death chair.

"Will you see a priest or minister before you die?" he was asked.

He hesitated, then answered: "Yes, I think so. Maybe a priest."

## **ANARCHISTS**

The Career of La Bella Teresa.

#### A FAIR PLOTTER OF MURDER

Small doubt exists among those Auburn, N. Y., Sept 27.—Czolgosz, President McKinley's murderer, in the custody of Sheriff Caldwell, of Eric county, and twenty-one regular and special deputies, arrived in Auburn at the attempt on Mr. McKinley's life was Teresa Berugnoli—better known, perhaps, as La Bella Teresa, friend and comrade of Bresci and Malatesta, and a woman of singular beauty and magnetic influence, who for a period of eight years has made London her home. ome.
It will be remembered that las

year, when the awful murder of the Italian King startled the world, the man sought by pressmen of London and New York was an individual known in the "brotherhood" as "Count" Enrico Malatesta, the leader of the Italian anarchists

"Count" Enrico Malatesta, the leader of the Italian anarchists.

He was reported to have been in America when the plot to murder King Humbert was hatched, and to have been actually in touch with Sassi, the feather worker; Caintavalle, the barber, and Lana, the navvy—three of the secret agents who came to Europe from New York with La Belia Teresa and Bresci, the murderer of the Italian King, on May 18th, last year. Bresci, and La Belia Teresa were the only two acquaint.

18th, last year. Bresel, and La Bella Teresa were the only two acquainted with the foul scheme which was intended to shake the dynasties of kings and statesmen.

When the tascogne reached Europe La Bella Teresa and Brisci went to Paris, and to disarm suspicion lived in the same hotel, the other three conspirators—Sassi, Quintavalle and Lana—took up their abode in the workmen's quarters.

#### La Bella Theresa.

Unlike Emma Goldman, who is a mere creature of hysteria, La Bella Teresa has no love for theatrical display, and only on rare occasions takes to the platform.

takes to the platform.

In her early childhood her father kept the post house at Molaret, and when she left her mountain home above the valley of the Dora she took up her abode with her maternal uncle, Ighina, in Tarin.

Ighina was the moving spirit of the Malfattori and a desperate Anarchist. He was banished, and came to London, bringing Teresa with him in 1892. Here she first met Malatesta, who used her as his recruiting sergeant.

Her influence was too magnetic for weak men to resist. The murderer Bresci first met her in America.

Wished it Undone.

"It is an awful thing to feel you killed someone. You do not feel the same after you kill them. It is hard and much different. You are not the same person after you do declared the followers of Karl Marx were the enemies of freedom, because they favored a form of government.

ment, but not before riots had occurred at Ancona and in fifty other Italian towns. The ringleaders were

Italian towns. The ringleaders were sent to prison, and a mild form of in-quisition exacted confessions. After the bread riots La Bella Teresa went to Chicago, enlisting violent men to avenge the women and children who had been shot in

the satisfier of the special car libration of the satisfier of the satisfi lowed, Teresa stayed some time in London. Her last public appearance in the metropolis dates three months ago, when she visited a foreign club in Soho, one of the lowest of immoral dens. The place is watched by the English police, and foreign agents frequent it to keep their Governments acquainted with the doings of certain desperadoes. It is the rendezvous of many dangerous characters, who have been expelled from their own country for political ofters, who have been expelled from their own country for political of-

speech she said:
"Nihilists, Fenians, Anarchists or whatever you call yourselves, your object is the same. You can only ovoke the terrorism of assassination by striking at the lives of rulers and

# BROKE DOWN AT CELL DOOR GOT LIVELY

Montreal Murderer Collapses in the Prison.

Montreal, Sept. 27.—Joseph Laplaine, who was yesterday sentenced to death for murdering Mrs. Lefebvre, has completely collapsed. When he was taken to the jail he had to be assisted into the prison van and cut of it, and when he reached the door of the death cell he broke down completely. He will stay in this cell from now until the day of execution, Oct. 25th, with the exception of a few minutes' walk in the corridor at stated intervals, when no other prisoners are near.

The death watch took charge of him the moment he shuffled into the

him the moment he shuffled into the cell, and two men will constantly watch him. They will be changed every two hours. His spiritual adviser will be allowed communication with him at all research between and viser will be allowed communication with him at all reasonable times, and before his death he will be allowed to say good-bye to his relatives.

An application for a new trial will be made, but it is not likely that any stay of proceedings will be granted.

## BOERS APPEAL TO HAGUE.

Claim Britain Has Broken Rules of War.

## THEIR RIGHT TO INDEPENDENCE.

New York, Sept. 27.-Charles D. Pierce, representative in the United States of the Orange Free State, has eceived a copy of the appeal made by the Boers to the Administrative Council of the permanent court of arbitration at The Hague.

The appeal, which is dated The

Hague, Sept. 10, says in part:
"Now that this war has gone on for nearly two years without any prospects of an lead thereto, except in the way only recently acknowledged as being the most efficacious and at the same time the most equitable means of deciding the most equitable means of deciding the same time the most equitable means of deciding the same time the most equitable means of deciding the same time the most equitable means of deciding internationa differences, to wit: Submission to arbitration, the desirability mutu-

differences, to wit: Submission to arbitration, the desirability mutually, for such a peaceful termination cannot but become more and more acknowledged. The States represented by the undersigned, therefore, consider that they should repeat the proposal already made by them before the war, but rejected by England, to submit to arbitration the settlement of the differences which gave rise to the war. In this way particularly it is necessary to have in view the question whether England is right in alleging that any action was taken by the Republics which had for its object the suppression of the English element in, or its expulsion from, South Africa, and generally whether the Republics have made themselves guilty of any act, which, according to internationally recognized principles would give England the right to deprive them of their independence. to deprive them of their indepen-

recently by proclamation issued by Field Marshal Lord Kitchener at Pretoria, and dated the 7th day of August, 1901, virtually notified that she intends shortly to take action in contravention of article 20 also.

The Governments of the States represented by the understored

presented by the undersigned are fully prepared, as soon as an opportunity thereto shall be afforded them, to substantiate the allegations herein made by setting forth

and proving the particular facts to which they refer.

"Since England sees fit to deny this continue, rights and the sees fit to deny this continual violation of the laws of warfare, the States represented by the undersigned consider that they may also in regard to this difthey may also in regard to this dif-ference, seek a decision of the per-manent court of arbitration. Should the English give the Government an unfavorable reply it will thereby be manifest that they dare not submit themselves to the judgment of a conscientious, learned and impartial tri

The appeal is signed by W. J. Leyds, A. Fischer, A. D. W. Wolmarans, plenipotentiaries of the South Af-rican Republic, and A. Fischer, C. H. Wessels, plenipotentiaries of Orange Free State.

## FOUND DEAD IN THE WATER.

Body of an Unknown Man Picked U in Grenadier Pond.

Toronto, Sept. 28.—The body of an unknown man was found at three o'clock yestesday afternoon in Grenadler Pond on the west shore, just above Rennie's place. It was discovered by George Long and Daniel Brytson, of Ellis avenue, ly-Daniel Brytson, of Ellis avenue, lying in shallow water, scarcely kneedeep. Dr. Cotton, who was called in, said the body had been in the water ten hours. It was that of a man. apparently between 65 and man. apparently between 65 and 70 years of age. He had a disfigured nose, evidently broken, a large mouth, closely-cropped grey hair, grey moustache and full beard, also closely corrected. grey moustache and full beard, also closely cropped, and full eyes. He was dressed in a blue check smock, grey socks, heavy black boots, brown trousers, brown coat and vest. and black stiff hat. In his pockets were a quantity of tobacco, a knife, a little religious tract called "Onward," a copy of a Toronto evening paper of Auguust 17, a bunch of sandwiches, a mitten filled with soan a pocket mirror. filled with soap, a pocket mirror, and a pocket comb. There was no clue to his identity.

DEATH WATCH NOW IN CHARGE, Father and Son Kill Five Mexican Brigands.

## HACIENDA OWNER SHOT.

But Continued to Use His Pistol With Good Effect-The Attackers Fled -Brigands' Guide Arrested and Gendarmes Pursuing Fugitives.

Puebla, Mexico, Sept. 28.-Brigands recently obtained entrance to the Hacienda de La Joya, in this State, taking advantage of the hour when the workmen reported at the office of the hacienda. One of the robbers shot Smor Lastiri, owner of the place, the bullet entering the abdomen. Lastiri fired a revolver at the bandits and killed his assaflant.

Lastiri was then wounded by nachete, but continued firing his pistol with his left hand, when his son came to the rescue and opened fire on the robbers, killing four of them. Then the band, seeing that their at tempted robbery was likely to cost hem dear, fled.

them dear, fled.

The man who guided the robbers to the hacienda, which is surrounded by wooded hills, has been arrested.

Mounted gendarmes are scouting in all directions, and it is expected the entire band will be captured or shot.

## SHOT HIMSELF AT SWANSEA

Bert Card, a Young Toronto Man, Commits Suicide.

## HE LEFT A LETTER AND A RING.

Toronto, Sept. 28.-Looking out toward the dock which covers the intake pipe of the waterworks at Swansea last night, a young man named Heber Howard saw a man on the end of the dock pull out a revolver and fire twice into the water, and then turn the revolver on himself and fire again. The body toppled over into the water, the whole thing occurring in a moment.

Howard at once notified Constable Presseley, and he secured a boat at Nurse's boathous, and with Mr. Nurse, recovered the body. But

Nurse, recovered the body. But though this was done as speedly as possible, there was no sign of life, and the position of the body indicated that the man was dead when he fell into the water.

The remains were at once taken to Nurse's Hotel, and Coroner Cotton notified. Upon examining the body, the coroner found that the bullet had entered over the right temple, and that death had been practically instantaneous.

The body was that of a young man apparently about 20, clean shaved, and becomingly dressed in a dark tweed suit, and a fine frieze overcoat, and patent leather shoes.

An examination of the contents of his pockets showed that the name of the young man was Silas Bert Card, 783 Queen street east. At the investigation instituted by the coroner it was shown that the young man entigat on instituted by the coroner it was shown that the young man entered Nurse's Hotel about 10 o'clock at night and asked if he could have a room. Mrs. Nurse asked him what a room. Mrs. Nurse asked him what he wanted it for, and upon his not giving any satisfactory answer, was told that he could not have one. He left about 10.15, and went out on the pler, where, after a short time, he was seen to shoot himself as described above. The examination showed that his watch had stranged showed that his watch had stopped

at 10.50 p. m.

The tohowing letter was found on his person, dated Sept. 28, which would seem to give a clue to the motive of the deed:

"Dear Friend,—I am intending to be a seed to the motion of the deed."

go out to-night for good, so I will not have time for me to see. Enclose will find the ring, and you had better took out to be the took of better keep mine. Good-bye

(Signed), Bert Card."
There was no indication as to who the "friend" is. In the letter was found a gold ring which had originally contained six garnets, but two of them were missing. There was also a photograph of the young man in one of his pockets, together with a number of trinkets and an autograph album.

a number of trinkets and an autograph album.

Another letter was found on the body, dated Sept. 9, and signed Maude Turrell. It opened as follows:

"I hope you will not think me bold Maude Turrell. It opened as follows:
"I hope you will not think me bold
in writing to you, but I feel so awfully lonely that I just got to say
something to you, and I have not
had a chance for a long time." It
contained protestations of love, and
arranged for a meeting "to-night in
Eastern Avenue, near the Woodbine."
when the girl promised to "try and
get away from Mabel."
Coroner Cotton will report to the
proper authorities, who will decide
whether an inquest is necessary.

## SUING FOR \$10,000.

W. T. R. Preston's Case for Libe Againt the Journal.

Toronto, Sept. 27 .- On behalf of Mr. W. T. R. Preston, Inspector of Immigration, Mr. Louis Heyd this morning flied particulars of his claim against the Ottawa Journal for \$10,000 damages for the publication of a letter by a kinsman of Prestor casting doubts upon his veracity and rectifude. The letter was published during the hearing of the Cool rectitude. The letter was published during the hearing of the Cook charges regarding the sale of seats in the Senate. Mr. Preston was a witness, and the letter was a vigor-ous attack upon his reputation.

## MUCH-BURIED LINCOLN. STORY OF HIS

Final Resting-Place.

## HAVE BEEN ELEVEN TIMES MOVED WHICH GAVE HIS CASE AWAY.

Springfield, Ill., report: The remains of Abraham Lincoln will soon be put away for all time, never to be disturbed again, in accordance with the wish of his son, Robert T. Lincoln. An excavation 15 feet deep is being made beneath the vault where they now rest, and in this the casket will be placed. It will be surrounded by an iron cage, which is to be imbedded in and made a part of a solid concrete block, 8 by 8 feet and 13 feet long. The transfer will be made after the return of Governor Yates. mains of Abraham Lincoln will soon

This will make the twelfth removal of the body, the record being as fol-

May 4, 1865—Casket containing body of Abraham Lincoln received in Springfield, Ill., and deposited in the public receiving tomb in Oak Ridge

Cemetery.

December 21, 1865 —Removed to new brick vault built to receive it on the east side of the national Lincoln monument and deposited in centre

monument and deposited in centre crypt in catacomb.
Oct. 9, 1874—Removed from the centre crypt and from iron casket to a lead-lined cedar case, and deposited in the marble sarcophagus in centre of catacomb room in the

nonument.

Nov. 7, 1876—In an attempt by thieves to steal the body, marble sarcoplagus top and one end removed, and when detectives surprised them the casket had been moved 18 inches out through the open end.

Nov. 9, 1876—By order of the Board of Control, the cedar casket was replaced in the marble sarcophagus, which was restored and restort

which was restored and sealed.
Nov. 15, 1876—Removed from sarcophagus to rear of Memorial Hall.
Then, the same night, to the second corridor from obelisk, and third from the east outside wall under the terrage of the national Lincoln server. terrace of the national Lincoln monument and left on wooden trestles.

Nov. 18, 1876—Removed from trestles and placed in excavation in middle cerridor between the base of obelisk and the catacomb without replacing the earth removed to resident

ceive it. Nov. 22, 1878—Cedar casket cov-Nov. 22, 1878—Cedar casket covered six inches deep and ground leveled down like the rest of the passage ways under the terrace of the monument and an hour later the earth was removed and lid of cedar casket only opened and the closed, the earth replaced and left level.

April 14, 1887—Removed from the shadow grave under the terrace and shanow grave under the terrace and buried in a mass of concrete 8 by 8 by 12 feet directly under catacomb floors. The lead casket at this time opened and the remains identified by six personal acquaintances of Mr. Lincoln.

March 10, 1903—Removed from concrete (at time the national Lincoln.

crete (at time the national Lincoln monument was taken down) and de-posited in a new stone vault built for the purpose in the s.de of the ter-raced hill on which the monument

raced hill on which the monument is built.

April 24, 1901—Casket removed from temporary stone vault and de-posited in the marble sarcophagus in the catacomb of the newly re-built national Lincoln monument. The time of the final transfer will be decided by the Monument Committee after conferring with Governor Yates.

## COURT HAS NO JURISDICTION Plea of Archbishop Bond in Steen

Controversy. Montreal, Sept. 27.-What is known as the Steen controversy, which has been dormant for some months, has again been revived by the filing in ourt of the plea of the Archbishop of be paid to my sister. Helen McKin-Montreal to the action for damages taken against him by Prof. Steen, as a result of the Archbishop's decree inhibiting him from the Dicesse of Montreal. Prof. Steen, it will be remembered, resigned from the Dioesan College, and an attempt was cesan Conege, and an attempt was afterwards made to have him appointed assistant rector of Christ Church Cathedral. Archbishop Bond refused his chasent, and subsequently inhibited the clergyman from the

The Archbishop's plea, which is very exhaustive document, sets forth that the plaintiff is a priest of the Church of England in Canada, one of essentials and principles of which is episcopacy and episcopal authority. The plaintiff, therefore, in virtue of his ordination yows, was bound to render true and loyal obedience to the bishop of the dicesse in which he might, be, and to the rules, regulations, and canons of the (hurch of Fradand

It is further set forth that the clergyman disobeyed this authority, and was dealt with regularly, and has no elaim for damages. The plea also states that the Archbishop acted in regard to a purely spiritual mat-ter, and without malice, and the action of the Archbishop in his said quality and affice in regard to a spir-itual matter is not subject to revision by the civil court, and that the said court has no jurisdiction in premises. The court's decision these important points is awaited with great interest,

## CAPTAIN WAS DRUNK.

So Testified a Passenger on the lil-Fated Steamer Islander.

Victoria, B. C., Sept. 27.-Evidence of a sensational character was brought out at the enquiry into the loss of the steamer Islander, which

has been resumed. Dr. A. W. Phillips, who lost his wife and daughter in the disaster, said he could not find any life-preservers in his stateroom, and when he did find them in the cabin there was nobod to assist or instruct them how to put

them on.

Mace Green, of Tacoma, swore positively that the captain was intoxi-cated. The captain was at the bar two hours, he said, and he had seen him take two drinks.

The Mounted Police barracks at Regina were damaged by fire to the extent of \$500.

Remains Now to be Laid in Captured Thief Tried to Swallow Newspaper Clipping

Rochester, N. Y., Sept. 27.-Detectives Maguire and McDonald, of the local police, made an important arrest last night, in the capture on information from Syracuse of a man giving the name of Robert C. Edwards, of New York. The Syrvase

authorities sent word that a had stolen \$100 worth of goods from a dental office in that city, and to look out for him.

The thief was captured in a pawnshop here in the act of disposing of the dental goods. On the way to the police station he was eaught in the act of trying to swallow a newspaper clipping which describes the digging clipping which describes the digging out of the jail in Maiden, Mass., of Bert O. Taylor, aprested there for larceny on Sept. 15th. Edwards, alias Taylor, admitted that he was the man who dug out of jail.

## SENTENCED

## I. E. Laplaine Found Guilty of Murder.

A PATHETIC SCENE IN COURT.

Montreal, Sept. 26 .- Joseph Ernest Laplaine, who has been on trial in the Court of Queen's Bench for in the Court of Queen's Bench for several days on a charge of murdering Mrs. Lefebvre, a respectable married woman, with whom he was infatuated, was this afternoon declared guilty by the jury, and sentenced by Judge Ouimet to be imaged at the Montreal jail on October 25th. The defence made a big fight to get the accused off, on a plea of insanity, but falled.

insanity, but failed. There was a painful scene in court when the verdict was announced. The murderer's mother, sister and brother have been watching his interests from the first, and they had great hopes that the worst would be a verdict of murder while tem-porarily insane.

Madame Laplaine fell in a swoon

on hearing the verdict, and the sister had to be helped from the court room. Judge Ouimet announced that he would at once pronounce sentence, and the accused was asked if he had anything to say. He did not reply. His Lordship then placed the black cap upon his head and pronounced sentence amidst a profound silence in the crowded court-room. When he learned his terrible fate, the con-

## demned man broke down, and had to be led from the court by the guards. M'KINLEY'S WILL

Leaves Property to His Wife With a

Few Changes.

Canton, O., Sept. 27.—This afternoon Judge Day and Secretary Cortelyou went to the office of the probate judge and offered the will of President McKinley for probate. The following is the text of the will:

"I publish the following as my last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills.

"To my beloved wife, Ida S. KcKinley, I bequeath all of my real estate, wherever situated, and the income of any personal property of which I Few Changes.

any personal property of which I may be possessed at death, during her natural life. I make the following charge upon all of my property, both real and personal: To pay my mother during her life one thousand dollars. a year, and at her death said sum

ley. If the income from the property be insufficient to keep my wife in great comfort, and pay the annuity above provided, then I direct that such of my property be sold so as to make a sum adequate for both purposes. Whatever property remains at the death of my wife I give to my brother and sisters, share and share

alike.
"My chief concern is that my wife, from my estate, shall have all that she requires for her comfort and pleasure, and that my mother shall be provided with whatever money she requires to make her old age comfortable and happy."

## MANCHESTER SETTLES.

\$35,000 Needed to Pay Credits Provided by His Mother.

London, Sept. 27.-The World cor-

London, Sept. 27.—The World correspondent learns that the composition fixed by the Bankruptcy Court on the Duke of Manchester's debts was poil today.

The \$35,000 necessary was provided, not by the Duke's father-in-law, Eugene Zimmerman, but by the Duke's mother, the Dowager Duchess of Manchester, the transaction being carried through by Mr. 11-land, now here, the partner of the Dowager Duchess' late brother, Ferdinand Yznaga, dinand Yznaga.

It was because of the hopelessness of trying to induce Mr. Zimmerman to advance the necessary money that the Duke's mother went to the rescue in order that the agreement reached with the Duke's creditors might be fulfilled.

The Duke, the Duchess and the Dowars Duchess are staying at

Downger Duchess are staying at Downe Place, near Windsor, where a visit from the stork to the young Duchess is expected early in October,

## THE BIDDLES TO HANG.

Canadians at Pittsburg Sentenced to Die on December 12th.

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 27.—E. and J. Biddle, the two Canadians who were convicted of the murder of Grocer Kahney and Detective Fitzgerald, have been sentenced to be hanged on Dec. 12th,

Russian and German Foreign Min-isters determine to take more vigorous measures in common for the sn pression of Anarchistic incitement to crime.

# A few years ago Blue Ribbon Beylon Tea was unknown, today it is a household word. Why?

## \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* The Coming of Gillian:

A Pretty Irish Romance.

"What do they want? What urges, gathering courage from his slought I to do?" Gillian says, breath lence.

The childish heart is so full of dismay, so terrified by a sense of its own ignorance and helplessness as to have for the time forgotten every suggestion of the other womanly

can I be your friend?" he asks, almost sternly, in his agita-tion. "How can I advise you, except to tell you to trust nobody—to let yourself be persuaded or coaxed or coerced by nobody into acting contrary to your conscience and your heart's desires. If—if your whees and desires and happiness lie in the way you are persuaded to go, then so far well and good At any rate of Lark's days are not you and Anne—lovers?" Gillian asks, staring at him, and waiting with parted lips and pausing heart anxiously for his answer.

"Lovers!" he exclaims, angrily, "Lovers!" he exclaims, angrily, and the provided of the contraction of the contract ness lie in the way you are persuaded to go, then so far well and good. At any rate, I can't advise, you any further," he adds abruptly and agitatedly. "I feel I have acted a sort of under-handed game in this matter; only you are so young and innocent and friendless thought—I fancied—you were, from the first moment I met you, she pardon my saying so—so over-trustful and generous, that I thought it was less cowardly and trustful to warn you than to simply hold my tongue."

Thought I indicate you were, it is thought I in the you," she adds, meaningly, and looking at him resolutely despite her confusion. "I was sure you were attached to each other."

so before."

Gillian remembers something else he has told her at the same time, and the light in his blue eyes, as he told her that friendship between them was impossible and she tries to draw her hands away.

But George is feeling rather miserable and sprage and reckless at his

able and savage, and reckless, at his own course of painful plain dealing, and as a natural consequence does

he is enduring.

"I told you before that we couldn't be friends," he says, roughly. "You don't want me to keep on saying it? I suppose, though you are young and innocent, you are not such a little haa-lamb as not to know a wolf when you see him!"

you see him!"
There is a certain suggestiveness there is a certain suggestiveness in the sudden gleam of his eyes and the smile around his lips, as he stands before her, looking down, from his height and strength on her slim girlishness, in her clinging white gown and short-ent locks of bright brown hair, and Gillian resolutely takes her hands away from him, trembling a little and biting her lips nervously. "And now I must go. Miss Deane," if you will pardon my leaving you

ety or your confidence. I will and it is not likely you and I will meet often during your visit at Mount Ossory. I never visit here, as I told you. I have no right to be here

"But, surely I may cometimes see such friend: as I choose?" Gillian says, quickly, rather surprising George for the second and third time by an evidence of a latent will, and courage, and resolution which exists somewhere in the girl's unformed character. "Lady Damer is not my mother or my mistress, that I should give her any more obedience than is due from a visitor to her

hotsess."

"But I may not class myself amongst the friends who visit you, Miss Deane. I told you that before, and you will soon see for yourself."

George says, smiling faintly. "Will the following George says, smiling faintly. Will you think of what I have said? It has been hard to say it, and I trust to your discretion and forgiveness if I have offended you in

"You have meant nothing but kind-"You have meant nothing but kindness, I am sure," she says, with a quick, upward glance of her dark, appealing eyes, "but you have made me to meet a hard to be able to feel I have one friend here," "No. don't say that!" George urges: "I will be your friend in any way that lies in my power. You may always command me, and trust me to serve you if occasion should arise; more, I cannot do. I cannot attempt to befriend you or advise you."

you?" she asks, with a eigh of bitter disappointment, and her fingers begin anew to twist about the filmy green-white clema-tis blossoms.

"Well. I can ask Anne, and Anne can ask you," she says, falteringly, "when I want to be advised. Anne is so clever and sensible, and then, in that way, you and Anne can be friends with me. I meant we should. be very good friends," she half-whisbe very good friends," she half-whispered with a pitiful little smi'e; "and when you told me you were poor, I thought I should like—if you wished—to lend you some money—it, is quite my own in two years' time—if it would be useful to you—and Anne', I said something to Anne about the went out—oh, some time ago."

Anne's harp.

"Oh, he is gone," Gillian says hurriedly, starting up and keeping well in the shadow of the window curtains. Annel I said something to Anne about ty esterday, when we were having a long chat," Gillian says, timidly smiling, "and she was not displeased; she thanked me, though she did not promise to accept anything from me. Why, you are prouder than Anne," she of an Irishman being afraid to be

me, you see. I have no one to advise me, you see. I haven't many friends. Couldn't you advise me what I ought to do?"

The childish heart is so full of dismay, so terrified by a sense of its him programme and helplessness as the corn heard mortification at him with shame and mortif

his own absurd mistake.
"Why do you couple Anne and me together in that manner?" he asks, hurriedly. "Anne would much rather you didn't!" he adds, with a short laugh. "Anne's fortunes and mine are not hound up together in any way, whatever you have been told or have imagined!" he adds, sharply. "Why, are not you and Anne-

"How am I over-trustful and generous?" Gillian says, honestly puzzled. "Lady Damer said that, too. And—why cannot you and Anne be friends, if I wish it?"

"I quite agree with Lady Damer in that assertion, and at all events," he says, briefly—"you certainly do require a leaven of worldly prudence and haraness in your disposition. For your second question, how can I be your friend, with honor? I told you so before."

Gillian remembers something else he has told her at the same time, and the light in his blue eyes, as he grant of an answers George, cordially. "I have the greatest regard for and respect for Anne, and she is as kind as a sister to me; but there is not an idea of anything more than friendship between us."

"You are sure?" Gillian asks, in a very low, clear, quiet voice, as she partly turns her face away, and stoops to small the verbena, thrusting her hot, soft cheeks in amongst the long, green, crisp leaves.

"Quite sure!" George says curtily, but laughing. "Well, good-bye, Miss Deane."

Gillian half turns around, keeping

Gillian half turns around, keeping her hand which supports her head partly shirkling her face—that and the flowers and leaves.

What must you have thought of

"What must you have thought of me?" she says, unsteadily, with a little quivering laugh. "Mad or ridiculous, I am sure, I was mistaken, so absurdly, it seems. I am very much ashamed. I hope you don't mind or thank my worse than a very silly, impulsive girl?"

'I think you a very generous and warm-hearted girl, who has more money than she knows what to do with," George says, rather coldly. "I am very grateful for your thinking so kindly of me in any case, though it was all a mistake and a far worse one than you have any

far worse one than you have any idea of," he says, bursting into a laugh, though his tones are bitter.
"How was that?" Gillian asks quick'y, looking up at him for a mo-

ment.
"Ah—that I can't tell you," he now I must go, Miss Deane," if you will pardon my leaving you drawing a long breath, and le fading instantly. "I have gut falling heaving book her little

"What was your mistake?" now. The hostess never invites me, taken, and that I might make you and the host is not master in his own a bona-fide offer of what I offered to Anne and you in my ridiculous

mes see mistake, could you, or would you, be follian rprising to time the too proud to ever accept it from me?"

"I am afraid I should," George says in a half whisper, his heart beating fast as hers, his face pailing as hers bushes, the fire of his blue eyes burning down into the liquid radiance of hers.
"I am afraid I should be covetous

and greedy—Irishmen are, they say."
"Covetous and greedy?" she repeats, with her glad little trembling

And then he stoops his broad And then he stoops his broad shoulders and his fair head, and kisses her hand, kisses the soft little pinky fair arm under the lisse pleatings, twice, thrice over, and then dashes out of the room, out of the house, out of the room, out of the house, away through the darkling lanes and lonely woodlands from Mount Ossors, as if he had been guilty of a crime, and had stabbed fair Gillian amongst the flowers, instead of leaving her to ponder over a paradox, and to hide those tell-tale crimson marks on the soft warm, little son marks on the soft, warm little

A long time afterward, when Mr. Damer returns to the room—it having taken that worthy gentleman three-quarters of an hour to take off one coat and put on another—she is hiding those tell-tale marks still, with her happy tears, alone with the treasure of her new-found and successions. found, glad, sweet hope in the happy twilight.

"Where on the face of the earth George?' Mr Damer demands, al ter a searching glance into every corner of the room, up on the win-dow sill and into the recess behind

Anne's harp.
"Oh, he is gone," Gillian says hur

"I think your plenic will have the usual fate of pienies, Aunt Jeannette," Captain Lacy says, coolly. "A delusively-fine beginning, ending in torrents of rain and incipient rheumatics. However, if we all take our umbrelias, like the contented man in Punch, we shan't be glaappointed." "You bird of ill-omen," her ladyship says, dropping her eye-glass, with which she has been surveying the appearance of air, earth and sky, it being one of her dainty affectations to imply that she is very shortsighted. She finds it useful, and the play of her gold-rimmed glasses is capable of much, and rather 'pretty and piquant in expressiveness."

and piquant in expressiveness.

"And what does our pet think?"
her ladyship continues with her sweetest smile, laying her long, bony, white hand, with its diamond rings,

on Gillian's head.
"I think just what every-body else thinks," Gillian says, blushing uncomfortably, and trying to shrink away from the touch of Lady Damer's hand. These sugared words, and bland

smile, and absurdly caressing epithets, which are bestowed in unlimited which are bestowed in unlimited measure on Gillian by her hostess, have only the result of possessing the girl of an ungrateful aversion to Lady Damer's voice, smile and touch; her influence, authority and presence
"Think what I think Miss Deane?

"Think what I think Miss Deane?"
Captain Lacy says, with mock gravity. "Il carry your mackintosh and umbrella along with my own; and with my waterproof camp-sheet has well I trust you and I at least will be comfortable at the picnic."
"You are two impertinent creatures!" Lady Damer says, with her sharp laugh, showing her long, bluish-white teeth

white teeth. She is always "pairing" Gillian and Captain Lacy in one fashion or an-Captain Lacy

"But it will be too bad if our day be spoiled! she continues. "We are to have our luncheon at Ceimanech, and then, after a rest, we are to go up over the hill to Clenemal, to the Mahon's farm, and have tea and a dance in their barn, with Irish fld-dlers and pipers, and show our little cousin"—with her hand on Gillian's lead or the five rest of the course. head again-"some of our gaieties."

"Yes, faith, and have Mahon expectin' a reduction of ten per cent. on this half year's rent on the strength of it!" Mr. Damer says, with a shrug of his shoulders. "I with a shrug of his shoulders. "I don't know how you're going to get us all over the hills after our lunch eon, my lady. Speaking for my cousin James and myself, anyhow," he adds, with a chuckle. "James Damer is seventeen stone and I'm fourteen odd. Think of us, my dear," he says to Gillian, "two fat old felows olimbing mountain for the says to seven the says the says to seven the says the says to seven the says lows climbing a mountain to get a dinner, and then climbing another to have a dance. Troth, my lady, I'll be reckoned among the missin if I'm not among the slain at your festivities."

And for this frolicsome speech Mr. Damer receives such a scathing flash of impatient contempt from his liege lady's cold, keen eyes that

he fairly winces.
"Perhaps you will be good enough to favor us with an improvement of the programme since you disap-prove?" she says, icity. "Oh, faith, no! I wash my hands "Oh, faith, no! I of it altogether!" Mr. Damer says, resentfully. "You

rather shortly and resentfully. "You rejected my programme altogether he says, drawing a long breath, and the smile fading instantly. "I have wanted to tell you this since yesterday morning, and I wass unwilling to intrude myself either into your seciety or your confidence. I will say good-bye to you now, and I will go: "What was your mistake?" she

Mr. George Arches, With his usual your programme. With his usual transhess he the picnic, persists gayly, with a glad tremor in her tones. "It couldn't be worse than mine —now, could it? And if, now that neither of us are mistance in the evening as he "would the property of the early one in the evening as he "would the property of the early one are mistance." supper in the evening as he "would not be at home." Did any one ever hear anything so exquisitely hospit-able and courteous as that!" And Lady Jeannette laughs, very

shrilly indeed. And Gillian looks up, with kindling

eyes.
"That sounds certainly most indiscourteous," she says, quietly.
"Wasn't it?" Lady Damer says,
"Have some the Dunlaughing again. Here come the Dun-lavin people, Bingham. Sir James and some of his daughters, poor, dear things!

things!"
"I hope they're the younger branches," Mr. Daner mutters, disrespectfully, "Pon my conscience, if I had four old-maid daughters, as poor James Damer has, I think I'd grow melancholy mad!"

Presently the "Dunlavin prople"—as

Presently the "Duulavin prople"—as Lady Jeannette calls S'r James Damer, the present owner of the baronetcy, and two of his daughters—drive up in a wagonette and pair of bays, and quickly following them arrived other guests, and after a fair and agreeable arrangement of seats, the cart of big laden hampers is driven off by two men servants, and the picnic guests in barouches and wagonettes set off towards Silevena-Mor. They travel by a circuitous route, which gives the best view of the mountains and distant glimpses of the beautiful glens and rivers lying away to the left on the lower levels of the landscape, but which leaves Darragh and its gray old castle far to the right.

Not so far, however, but as they wind around the base of the mountains they can see the little white walled cabins of the village and the gray castellated old barracks on the slope behind very plainly.

"That is Davageh Castle where

gray castellated old barracks on the slope behind very plainly. "That is Darragh Castle, where George Archer lives," Capt. Lacy says to Gillan, as they drive past the crossroads in the barouche.

"Oh, yes, I know," she says, quiet-y, too wistfully intent on gazing up that long, narrow, lonely road leading to the village, to scarcely notice who it is that has spoken

"It was a pity he did not join us to-day," Bingham Lacy continues, watching her with a keen side

"And was so discourteous and in the bargain!"

left alone with a pretty girl for a few minutes?"

CHAPTER XII.

"What do you think of the weather. Mr. Damer?" Lady Jeannette condescends to ask her wedded lord. "Think of the weather, my dear?"

Mr. Damer answers with alacrity, being so honored. "Why—upon my honor—I don't know what to think. I m alraid the fine weather has lasted a little too long."

"Gracious!" Lady Jeannette says, with a superci.lous little grimace. "What am I to make of that oracular sentence? Bingham, what do you think?"

"I think your picnic will have the usual fate of picnics, Aunt Jeannette," Captain Lacy says, coolly. "A delusively-fine beginning, ending in courteous or inhospitable I can seaves!" "That George Archer could be discourteous or inhospitable I can seaves!"

courteous or inhospitable I can scarcely believe," he says abruptly, to test the direction of her thoughts; "there must have been some

"So I thought," Gillian says simply but I know Lady Damar does not like him. Captain Lacy has found his test so

satisfactory that he strokes his long, soft brown mustache for sev-eral minutes more in silence. ral minutes more in silence.
"I thought so," he says mentally; "more innings for George, because Aunt Jeannette will display her spite toward him! What fools wo-

men are!"
"It is bad policy of any one to show dislike, even though they may not be able to avoid feeling it," he observes, sententiously.

"I hate policy!" Gillian says, curtly. Captain Lacy strokes his mustache again, and raises his eyebrows.
"It is very needful, lowever," he says, calmly. "Fou yourself may be practicing policy at this moment. Miss Deane

"How so?" Gillan asks, rather sharply, but smiling.
"You may be wishing me a hundred miles off and some one else in my place beside you, but you are too kind and courteous to tell me so plainly; you are practicing a coniderate policy toward me, in a word," he says, quietly.
"What reason have I given you to imagine that?" Gillian demands, angrily, blushing, and speaking in a cold,

"Very little reason-none at all, I might say," he replies, gently, and his voice is as soft as a woman's, smodulated and persuasive. "Your considerate policy is only from the dictates of a naturally kind disposition and a gentle learns a thing intuitively sometimes."

times. Gillian is slient, vaguely under-standing the gently-spoken reproach. "How do you like mountain climb-"How do you like mountain climbing?" he says the next minute, pleasantly. "This is your first attempt, isn't it? I hope that you won't decide to-day that it shall be your last."

"Why?" Gillan asks, smiling. "I don't find it so very arduous an undertaking as yet, and, I think the air delicious and the view is spiendid. I never saw anything like it before."

I never saw anything like t before."

"Miss Deane, 'the Ides of March' have come, but they have lot yet gone," Captain Lacy says, with an emphatic shake of his head. Do you see those snow whits clouds all gathering over that dark below to the right?"

"Yes. How awfully cark and sub-

Yes. How awfully dark and sullen that place looks!
Gillian asks, with a li
"That is 'Ceiman' ch "That is 'Ceiman' of manech—'the path of says, "and those clouds are coming down to empty themselves into Ceim anech. It's a favorite trick of theirs Miss Deane. And has we wretched picnickers shall be seated on the shores of the lake, the clouds, of course, will empty themselves on our heads."

You are sure it will rain?" Gillian asks, with a little amused

cept on three days of the year, people say. On those days I did not hap pen to come, I suppose. It always rained torrents when George Arch-er and I came here to fish."
"Have you been often here?" Gillian asks, looking up with a quick-ened interest in eyes and voice. "Several times," he says coldly smiling, whilst he glances scrutinizingly at the changing expression of the face which is kept now a little averted, with eyes studiously bent on averted, with eyes studiously bent on the mosses and scrubby heather at her feet. "I've been here with him on his geologic expeditions—right across the mountains indeed. There isn't a foot of this range out to Glenemal but George knows," he says, with frank approbation. "He has a great amount of sound geologic knowledge and mineralogic knowledge as well. It is a great pity a clever fellow like him should be buried in a hole of a country village—with nother him but a land agent's duties and ing but a land agent's duties and salary to look forward to in life. There is no coldness or indifference in the absorbed, downcast, listening

in the absorbed, downcast, listening face now.

"And he has no prospects of anything better?" she asks, very, very carelessly. "It is a great pity?"

"It is, indeed," he assents cordially. "George is nearly as poor as I am, but his abilities which would enable him to surpass me easily in any career."

And then Gillian looks up at him with a swift light, and a smile like sunlight.

"You are very generous to praise your friend so highly," she says in a low voice, sweet with gratitude, as is the radiance of the fair face delicately carmine, flushed, delicately shadowed under the deep eyes, dark with the glad emotion of her heart. And Captain Lacy, glancing at her again, just shrugs his shoulders

'So much for my lady's schemes and plans!" he says to himself. "I knew that fellow had innings from the first, and on my honor, I believe his blue eyes and broad shoulders will win the stakes after all.! This pretty little soft-hearted fool has fallen in love with him, as sure as—"
"There is Ceimanech, Miss Denne!"

he says, suddenly, as they reach the ridge of the ascent, and Gilan sees at the foot of the precipitous green slope below a dark, crater-like hollow, accessible only on one side where the black, sullen, lapping water the black, sullen, lapping water touches a border of granite pebbles, and ghastly bleached boulders like the skeletons of giant corpses washed in by those sullen waves. On all the other sides it is hedged in by lofty, black precipices, rising slimy and sheer from the black depths beneath. And hovering over the sullen, inky waters, curving and wreathing about the slimy cliffs are filmy wreaths of

mist, like the smoke of a giant caldron.

It is horribly weird, horribly caldron-lke dimpling, rippling stealthily down in its shadowy hollow, under the pitchy-black precipice and the fantastic rising and falling clouds of

mist.
And through the mist above the water, filling the a'r ever and anon with a weird, wailing, hissing cry, the rising wind rushes over the crater-shaped hollow, and wails and moans as it tries to escape from the fastness of the precipitous

is awful, terrible!" Gillian shuddering and growing says, shuddering and growing deadly pale. "It is a fearful place, which I shall dream of at night! I wish we had not come here," she says, shivering again, and drawing back from the mountain-ridge with a childlike motion of nervous ter-

"Everything else was so beautiful—I was enjoying everything; but this place looks like an awful, yawning grave—it looks as if it were the portals of hell!"

(To be continued.)

## Frae North o' the Tweed

In a country parish in Scotland the minister and the ruling elder went over the muir to visit an old parishoner on a "catatecheesing." and the walk being a long one their appetites were pretty keen when they arrived. Before commencing the serious business they suggested that the "inward man" was "clamorous." Janet accordingly went to the "press," and placed on the table country refreshments, bread, milk, etc., and seating herself at a little distance, requested her visitors to fall on. They soon cleared the board, and the minister remarked, "Now, Janet, we begin the serious business. To you remember the text last Sunday, Janet?" "Deed, ay," replied Janet; "I mind it weel— it was the miracle of the loaves and fishes." "And have ye pondered the subject during the week, Janet?" "Deed I have; an' I'm thinkin' the noo that gin you and the elder had been there they wadna hae taen up sae mony baskets fu'."

A tourist in Ireland stopped his car at a hotel for the purpose of having a drink, and he proposed to the car man that he should have one also. The resolution having been carried unanimously, the following conversa-tion took place. "What will you have . unanimously, the following conversa-tion took place: "What will you have, Pat?" "Faith, what's yer anner goin to take?" "Well, I shall have a Chartreus." "And phwat's that?" "It's a warming drink brewed by the monks, and they sell it for the bene-fit of the poor." "Indade, sor! O'll take that same, too." The Chartreuse was brought in liqueur glasses. Pat, having emptied his glass and felt the comforting effect, raises his eyes piously, and remarks with unction, "May the blessing uv Hivven rist on the howly min that brewed this drink." Then, raising the empty little glass with an expression of scornful indignation on his face, he adds, "And the devil take the blayguard that invinted the glass."

The 93rd was drawn up in quarter-distance column on the extreme left of the line as Colin Campbell rode down to review his forces that November afternoon. It was in full Highland costume, with kilts and bonnets, and wind-blown plumes. Campbell's Celtic blood kindled when he reached the Highlanders. "Ninetythird!" he said, "you are my own lads; I rely on you to do the work." And a voice from the ranks in broadest Doric answered: "Ay, ay. Sir Colin, ye ken us and we ken you; we'll bring the women and children out of Lucknow or die wiye in the attempt." And then from the steady ranks of the Highlanders there broke a shout, sudden and deep and stern, the shout of valiant men—the men of the hardy North-pledging themselves to valiant North-pledging themselves to vali-

#### \*\*\*\*\*\* **HOW ONE MAN** WAS HENPECKED E

\*\*\*\*\*\*\* "If there is a man in this world that excites my sympathy it is a henpecked husband," said Col. Rimple to a New York Telegraph man. "Some time ago my friend Amelton invited me to go home with him. I promised, provided he would wait until I transacted a certain piece of business. He agreed reluctantly, saying that he promised his wife that he would be home at a certain hour. After I finished my business I accompanied him. As we proceeded, he remarked:

" 'Rumple, I am the worst henpecked man in town. That's why I am in such a hurry.'

"I was very much disappointed when "I was very much disappointed when we reached the house. I expected to see a masculine-looking woman, with a savage face and a harsh voice; but I was introduced to a little, meek-looking woman, with delicate face and plaintive tone of voice. After supper, when Amelton and I were sitting in the library smoking, I remarked; She Was Very Gentle.

"'Sıy, didn't you mislead me about the henpecked business? I don't know that I ever saw a gentler woman than your wife."
"No, sir. I have not misled you. Gen-"No, sir. I have not misled you dentleness in her strongest hold. It is her gentleness that knocks me. Don't think that the scold is the worst type of henpecking women, for she isn't. Why, sir, if my wife were a scold I would get mad and leave the house, but as it is I am discovered.

armed. 'When I leave home my wife always insists upon my appointing the exact time when I will return If I am late, no matter what business has detained me, she cries and takes on and declares that I don't love on and declares that I don't love her. When I vow by all things sacred that I do love her, and that I was detained by business that could not be postponed, she wrings her hands and weeps so violently closely bandaged.

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that am sometimes afraid people think I am abusing her.

think I am sbusing her.

A Despairing Flounce.

"She has a way of sighing and turning over in bed with a kind of despairing flounce, and instead of asking me, as is her custom, if I have locked all the doors, she slides out of bed with a suppressed "Oh, me " and goes on a tour of inspection. Every time she quiets down I try to convince her that she is wrong and that I do love her, but just as soon as I say a word she breaks out afresh, and turns over with another despairing flounce. Next morning she gets up before I awake. When I get up I find her at the breakfast table, with swollen eyes and an expression of such unutterable sadness that I feel like kicking myself. That is what I call the worst kind of henpecking. kicking myself. That is what I call the worst kind of henpecking, and don't misunderstand me when I say a man doesn't want more than two such sieges a month."

#### SECRETS OF A BURGLAR. Chicago Record-Herald.

\*+++++++++++++++++++++ "It isn't up to me," said the retired burglar, "to tell where to hide your valuables so that you cannot have them stolen, but I can tell you where not to hide them, and save you lots of trouble in giving them up. Here is a list of hiding places to avoid: Grandfather's clock. (Burglars hide

in them often.) In the mattresse Under the carpets. (Easily located n sneak shoes.) In the rag basket or waste bas-

ket. In an unused grate or up a chim-

ney.

In sofa pillows or furniture.

In the ice chest.

"It certainly is not a compliment to the ability of a professional to secret goods in any of those places and not expect him to find them without hali an effort. The scooped out volume of Dickens or Thackeray is as easily located, and the diamonds or roll of money which takes the place of literature is a familiar find. The piano often yields a fair harvest, and the shoes worn the harvest, and the shoes worn the day before, left standing at right angles in the middle of a bedroom floor. Once—in my salad days—I con-fiscated a pair of such shoes, and as they fit neatly kept them for my own use. One shoe always pinched me, and one day I sat down and dug a \$50 bill out of the toe of that shoe. Why, it might have crippled me in time.

"And one night I slept in the guest chamber of a gentleman who

guest chamber of a gentleman who was out of town with his family. was out of town with his family. I never slept so badly—in an elegalt room and in a mattress filled with 40 pounds of white hair. I had horrible dreams, and in the morning there was a lump in my side as big as an apple. Now what do you think I had lain all night on a diamond sunburst that had given me all those bad dreams and nearly broke a rib. Such methods of hidbroke a rib. Such methods of hid-ing valuables are barbarous." The retired burglar look thoughtful for a moment, then

said in a prophetic voice:
"I may be wrong, but the time is coming when there will be a burglars' union, which will insure safety for both the owner of valuables and steals in the dark, in disguise, when his betters steal in the unmasked. If a man can sleep with his betters steal in the davrime. unmasked. If a man can sleep with his doors and windows open without fear of burglarious intruders by paying a moderate assessment on his superfluous luxuries, I believe it would be for the good of the Commonwealth. Some time I will draft a constitution and bylaws from my viewpoint. You see, I have had experience."

Strenuous Life of the Amir.

It is always best to be prepared for anything that might happen. This seems to be the creed of the Ameer of Afghanistan, for in his book, "The Life of Abdur Rehman, Amir of Afghanistan," he says:
"I am always as ready as a soldier on the march to a battle, in such a manner that I could start without delay in case of emergency. The pockets of my coats and trousers are always filled with loaded revolvers, and one or two loaves of

revolvers, and one or two loaves of bread for one day's food. This bread is changed every day. "Several guns and swords are always lying by the side of my bed, or the chair on which I am seated, within reach of my hand, and saddled borses are always kept ready

dled horses are always kept ready in front of my office, not only for myself, but for all my courtiers and

personal attendants.
"I have also ordered that a considerable number of gold coins should be sewn into the saddles of my horses when required for a journey, and on both sides of the saddles are two, revolvers. I think it is necessary in such a warlike country that the sovereign, and especially a sovereign who is a soldier himself, should always be as well prepared for an emergence as dier himself, should always be as well prepared for an emergency as a soldier on the field of battle Although my country is, perhaps, more peaceful and safe than many other countries, one can never be too cautious or too well prepared."

Advertising Pays. As a further demonstration of the effect of advertising the Kansas City Journal notes that "Hon. J. B. Fugate, at Wellington, advertised in Friday's paper for a girl. That night his wife presented him with a ten-pound one."

The reason some persons never see Hope is because they keep their eyes