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J. Kay & Sons
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The Athens Reporter

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Boys and Girls, hunt up
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A. NORTON BUELL
Box 213
Brockville, Ont.

—AND—
COUNTY OF LEEDS ADVERTISER.

Vol. XVII. No. 16.

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, April 17, 1901.

B. Loverin, Prop'r

"Brockville's Greatest Store"

NAIRN'S LINOLEUM

Direct from the factory of Michael Nairn & Co., Glasgow, Scotland—a large shipment of this celebrated maker's linoleum and oil cloth. This cork linoleum is the most satisfactory and sanitary floor covering made—dirt or germs cannot lodge on its smooth surface. Thick enough to last a lifetime—elastic and springy to the step—easily cleaned with a wet cloth. Truly, the ideal floor covering for offices, kitchens, bathrooms and halls. There's no better Linoleums than Nairn's, and these are Nairn's best. Plain wood color linoleum—about one inch thick—2 yards wide—2 qualities. 4 yard wide linoleum—floral or dice patterns—also 2 yards wide. 2 or 4-yard oil cloth—in floral or tile patterns. Remember our complete carpet stock when planning for new ones. P. S.—May Fashion sheets are here, free for the asking—we sell New Idea Perfect Patterns, 12½c each.

ROB'T WRIGHT & CO.

Importers

LEWIS & PATTERSON BROCKVILLE

Linen Towel Sale!

Linen Towels that are good!

Goodness of quality—that's the first thing we make sure of in this store—and after we're certain the quality is as it should be, we make prices low enough to bring you here past all inferior qualities. Towels are always needed and your opportunity is here and now.

Just a few prices:

Very special, Linen Towel, size 36x19, fringed.....	10c	Special, Huck Towel, 36x19, all pure linen, 2 for.....	25c
Special, Huck Towel, good linen, 36x19, hemmed ends	15c	Special, Huck Towel, size 38x22, large size, only.....	18c

Four Special Prices for your consideration. You had better see the balance of our Towel Stock.

EXTRA SPECIAL QUILT BARGAIN—Have you seen the line of Quilts we're selling at \$1.00? They're 72x90 in size, and hemmed, ready for use. Just the thing you should have to spare a better one. Their value is one third more than we're asking. Come and get one at..... **\$1.00.**

LEWIS & PATTERSON

DUNN & Co.

BROCKVILLE'S 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

THE DAIRY HERD.

The attention of Canadian farmers interested in the development of Canada's greatest industrial factor, the Dairy Herd, is drawn to the following letter, recently sent out to a few farmers in each province of the Dominion:

Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

DEAR SIR.—Your name has been handed to me as a farmer who is particularly interested in the production of milk. It is a well known fact that the great majority of the dairy herds, if we may judge by cash returns alone, are losing investments. It is, however, certain, that this need not be the case if sufficient care and intelligence are exercised in selecting and feeding the cows intended for milk production. In order to work more effectively toward improvement along this line, I am desirous of securing some exact information as to the methods of feeding followed in different parts of Canada. I should, therefore, be much indebted to you if you would write me briefly upon the following points:—

1. Kind and quantity of roughage ration fed to your milking cows in winter.
2. Kind and quantity of grain fed your cows in (a) Summer, (b) Winter.
3. Quantity of milk yielded per cow yearly.
4. Do you use pure bred bulls? What breed?
5. What use do you make of by-products (whey, &c.), if you have any? Would you care to carry on a simple dairy herd test during 1901 in conjunction with dairymen in other parts of Canada and us here? The only expense would be a spring balance for weighing the milk. We would furnish you with blanks each month for keeping the records. If Canadian dairymen are to raise the average yield of their herds and make a profit it must be by first finding out what their individual cows are doing. If the cow is not paying her keep and leaving a good profit for the dairyman, either the cow is no good or the dairyman is not feeding her properly. If you are really interested in the dairy business and care to enter a co-operative test as mentioned above I should be pleased to send you further particulars re the same. In any case, I should be glad to hear from you on the aforementioned points.

J. H. GRISDALE, Agriculturist.

The replies elicited by this letter were of such a character as to indicate the advisability of making the matter more public. With such an end in view, the foregoing is given for publication.

It is hoped that many of our dairy farmers may see the importance and necessity of keeping such records as are suggested, and that they may think it advisable to join in this Co-operative Dairy Herd Record or Test.

Any farmers interested may obtain full particulars by addressing:—The Agriculturist, Experimental Farm, Ottawa. All letters so addressed are carried Post Free.

SEELY'S BAY

Mrs. E. C. Collinson left Friday for Pierceland N. Y., to take charge of her son, Jefferson, who is very ill with rheumatism.

The body of James Shaw of Marble Rock was placed in the vault here last Friday.

John C. Hudson is on the sick list. Gardiner's cheese factory started the season's operations last Monday under the management of Mr. Wm. Flood. At the last meeting of Amity S. of T. the following officers were installed for April quarter:

W. P.—A. E. Putnam.
W. A.—M. McDermott.
R. S.—A. Likely.
A. R. S.—E. Moore.
F. S.—M. L. Gilbert.
Treas.—J. Bracken.
Chap.—C. C. Gilbert.
Con.—Geo. Randall.
A. Con.—E. McDermott.
I. S.—M. A. Bigford.
O. S.—P. Neddow.
Supt. Y. P. W.—Wm. Putnam.
P. W. P.—E. Collinson.

The division has fifty of a membership and is in a prosperous condition. Special services conducted by Rev. W. Service are being held this week in the Methodist church.

Geo. Moore is getting material ready to erect a new barn.

Herman Smith is removing to Glenburnie having secured a position as cheesemaker in a factory there.

N. C. Shook, census enumerator, is on his rounds.

OAK LEAF

APRIL 13th, 1901.—The valuable sugar house of R. J. Green was destroyed by fire on Sunday last, the 31st ult. The building was first class in every respect. A large woodshed connected with the building was also destroyed, together with a first-class evaporator and a number of buckets. As there was no fire in either building since the previous Friday, it is a mystery how the fire occurred.

Born on April 1st, to Mr. and Mrs. John Murphy, a son. Mother and baby doing well.

Easter in Trinity church was marked by a special song service and holy communion.

A few of the ladies attended the quilting bee at Mrs. Geo. Sh-field's on Thursday last.

Very little sugar or syrup yet made in this district, and the prospects seem poor at present.

We are pleased to learn that Master Wallace Johnson, son of Mr. M. J. Johnson, who was seriously ill is getting better.

Miss Ella Seabrook, our popular school teacher, is spending her holidays at her home, Ellisville.

Miss Jessie Godkin is quite ill at the residence of Mr. Charles Murphy, with the mumps.

Mrs. R. J. Green and daughter, Miss Gwenoline, are spending a few days in Brockville, the guests of Mrs. Judson Cole.

Mr. Langdon has been around taking the census.

MORTON.

Mr. B. N. Henderson attended the funeral of the late Mr. Alguire at Phillipsville on Sunday.

Mr. Palmer and family of Newboro are comfortably settled in the Sly property on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Taber visited at the home of Mrs. Taber's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Roddick, Lyndhurst. We are glad to hear that Mrs. Roddick's health is much improved.

A number of our young people drove to the home of our South African hero, Mr. Charlie Sweet, on Friday night and report a very enjoyable time.

Mr. John Stewart has gone to Westport to work for Mr. Fredenburg.

What might have been a very serious fire occurred here Saturday noon. Some sparks from the sugar house of B. N. Henderson settled on the roof of Mr. Joseph Coon's warehouse and a lively fire was the result. Fortunately, it was discovered before making much headway and at once extinguished. Owing to the direction of the wind, had the fire continued much longer, the valuable property of Mr. Henderson and also Coon's mill could not have been saved.

Mrs. Eigers is very low indeed at the home of Mrs. Dawson.

Mr. Taggart of Kingston will occupy the Presbyterian pulpit here during the coming summer. This is Mr. Taggart's second year here and all are well pleased to welcome him back.

Mr. Germain is again at his post after spending the Easter holiday at his home in South Lake.

Mr. Burns of Lyndhurst is in town to-day taking the census.

A Weather Note.

Washburns, April 15th 1901.
Editor, Athens Reporter.

DEAR SIR.—The past winter has been very remarkable for the quantity of good sleighing, considering the small amount of snow that fell. According to my way of reckoning, there were 132 days continued sleighing, beginning Nov. 27th, and ending March 30th. There has been no frost in the ground. Grass and grain were green when the snow disappeared and to all appearances there will be a very small sugar harvest.

Now, in looking over my dairy, I find the nearest approach to this season was the winters of '82 and '83 it states, "This has been a very fine winter for sleighing. There have been 129 days that the snow lay on the ground continually from one to three feet deep, beginning Dec. 2nd and ending April 8th. The ground has not been frozen and grass and grain were green when the snow fell. The sugar season was light, followed by abundance of rain throughout summer, making a bountiful harvest."

E. C. BULFORD.

Mr. James Running of Frankville, late of Iowa, was married at Smith's Falls on April 10th to a former Frankville lady, Miss Lucy Cross. They will reside in Smith's Falls.

BROCKVILLE CUTTING SCHOOL

IN ORDER to meet the demand 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 Brockville Cutting School, where the latest up-to-date systems of cutting 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 Thousand Dollars to Fifteen Hundred Dollars 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 a position as cut tom cutter at once.

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

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

Yours truly,
M. J. KEHOE,
Brockville, Ont.

LYN AGRICULTURAL WORKS

LAND ROLLERS

The New Century Steel Roller. Heavy steel drums, steel axle, chilled bearings, balanced centre draft.

Also the old reliable Paragon—wood drum roller, steel axle, chilled bearings—improved since last season.

The Economic Sap Evaporator—Fire box of heavy sheet steel and cast iron. Pan furnished with either plain or corrugated bottom. A first-class article at a moderate price.

STEEL TRUCK WHEELS

We are also prepared to make steel truck wheels. They have steel rims and spokes and cast iron hubs. The best and cheapest wheels on the market.

For further particulars and prices, address
A. A. McNISH,
BOX 52. LYN, ONT.

A Reminiscence.

ATHENS, April 10, 1901.
To the Editor of the Reporter

SIR.—We are all more or less affected by this cold, rainy, disagreeable weather and think of the long cold winter and wonder when spring will come with its warmth and sunshine; but, Mr. Editor, we did not always have spring weather at this time. Allow me to give you a little reminiscence of the past.

Twenty-five years ago to-day (the 10th of April) one of the clever young business-men of this section was born. The snow on the ground was from three to four feet. When I went to the house the men were just starting for the sugar bush for the first time. They had two good teams and sleighs, the best team was "ahead with a harrow hitched behind the sleigh to break the crust for the other team to follow. It looked dreary, but, the snow all disappeared and spring came in due time. Enough sugar was made and packed away for the family. Crops that year were good. And often when the men came in, tired from the use of the scythe or the cradle, many a pound of sugar was slaved up and put on their bread for lunch.

But, Mr. Editor, 25 years has made a change. The baby has grown into a business man, the old scythes and cradles have been thrown away—the mowing machines and the self binders have taken their place—and men now, with their fine teams, sit upon their machines and, with gloved hands, do the work in much less time and look upon it as a pleasure spell.

THE DR.

Addison Honor Roll.

Following is the honor roll of Addison public school for month of April:

IV.—Fred Arnold 264, Mamie Dancy 564, Edna Davis 552, Eddie Gellipo 528, Roy Blanchard 286, Cora Gray 278, Walter Bissell 212, Roy Stowell 94.

III.—K. Peterson 148, Clifford Earl 119, Charlie Bissell 67, Myrtle Brown 48, Stella Scott 35.

II.—Lambert Checkley 129, Walter Male 118, Harry Brayton 108, Aggie Wiltsie 70, Tommy Stocks 23.

Pt. II.—Bernice Taplin 70, Chloe Peterson 50, Leta Maud 30, Lena Earl 30, Robbie Checkley.

Pr. Pt. I.—Hazel Brown 90, Charlie Peterson 70, John Fitzpatrick, John Dancy.

Jr. Pt. I.—Grace Smith 90, Harold Brown 80, Asa Peterson, Earlie Fitzpatrick.

A. D. SCOTT, teacher.

Close Seasons for Fish.

In view of the coming fishing season, the following table of the close periods will not be out of place. The following varieties shall not be caught, sold or had in possession during the periods indicated below:

Bas—From April 15 to June 15.
Maskinonge—From April 15 to June 15.
Pike (Dore)—From April 15 to May 15.
Speckled Trout—From September to May 15.
Salmon Trout—From November 10 to 30.
Whitefish from November 1 to 30.

A Warning.

To feel tired after exertion is one thing; to feel tired before is another. Don't say the latter is laziness—it isn't; but it's a sign that the system lacks vitality, is running down, and needs the tonic effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It's a warning, too—and sufferers should begin taking Hood's at once. Buy a bottle to-day.

THIS IS A DOCUMENT IN THE ARCHIVES OF THE NATIONAL ARCHIVES OF CANADA

BOER LANGERS CAPTURED.

Enemy Keeping Up the Worst Kind of Guerilla Warfare.

SHOOTING NATIVE WOMEN

Recruits From Holland to Help the Boers—New Zealander Shot Trying to Escape—Ninety Boers Killed—British Reinforcements.

London, April 12.—Reuter's correspondent telegraphs: I was able at Dewet's camp to gather the Dutch version of the Cape invasion. Fourie, on his way down, was very elated, and was riding a horse for which he refused to take 150 guineas when he entered the colony. The Boers say that they never experienced such a time. They were sometimes as many as three days without food. After fighting till they had to lie at night in the rain, holding their horses, the commanders, included, and before daylight the "khakis" were at them again. They acknowledged that their losses in killed, wounded, and prisoners were 700, and that of their convoy they brought back only four Cape carts. Thirty Boers were drowned while crossing the Orange. When the invaders returned they were in tatters and Fourie had lost his valuable horse, and was looking miserable.

DeWet and His Burglars. London, April 12.—Reuter's correspondent at Colesberg gives the following interesting account of DeWet. History will be ungrateful in its condemnation of DeWet as a patriot, as it will be enthusiastic in its praise as a commander. His vanity—for the continuance of the struggle is nothing else but an inordinate vanity—has cost hundreds of lives without one single compensating advantage. His country is desolate, and let it be remembered, DeWet has personally been responsible for most of the desolation. His nerves are shattered. He is irritable, unreasonable, and cruel even to his own faithful followers. But his greatest feeling of bitterness is directed against the Dutch of the Cape Colony.

A Prisoner's Story. Describing their attitude, one of the Boer prisoners, to whom I was talking, spat on the floor with a grimace which told a tale of loathing and contempt, and he assured me that the punishment was participated in to the full by his late commander. Towards the Transvaal, too, there is evidently a feeling of distrust. DeWet has more than once sent secret recruits from among the Transvaalers, asking them to come to fight like men and not skulk, as do most of their compatriots. From the date of the capture of DeWet's camp the Boer leader seems to have lost all control over himself. According to his own men, he has literally flogged them into obedience. His discipline has been sterner than that of any German military leader. He has allowed no one to think but himself. "Go and take a rifle and fight," he said one day to Steyn, who wished to have a voice in the plan of campaign, "but don't talk to me."

Crazy as a Bedbug. Many of DeWet's followers have hesitated to hint that his mind has become unbalanced. And, indeed, if such is the case, it is no wonder. The strain on his nerves has been something more than the nerves of man could stand. He has been driven from his farm, obliged to sleep miles away from his own lines, never knowing whence would appear the next pursuer, he has been tried beyond mortal strength. Speaking this morning one day, he told them that he would make the whole world ring with his prowess, and every man that followed him would be counted a hero. According to my informant, he has never delivered. The Dutch mind does not soar to heights of fame. They do not want it. As some of them said well it is to be called my own hero when my farm is lost." Gradually, very gradually, his men have become dissatisfied, and begin to hesitate following a man whose selfishness is so apparent.

Gen. Buller's Speech. London, April 13.—General Sir Sir Redvers Buller, speaking last evening at Plymouth, eulogized the assistance which Canada and Australia had rendered Great Britain in forming in South Africa a third English-speaking nation.

Roberts Praises Canadians. Names Brought to Notice of War Secretary. The following extracts from volume 1, South African despatch of Field Marshal Lord Roberts, V. C., presented to both Houses of the Imperial Parliament, February, 1901, show the references by his lordship to the work of the Royal Canadian Regiment, and the officers and men of the second special service battalion, who have the distinguished honor among Canadians to be personally recommended to the favorable consideration of His Majesty's Government by the then commander-in-chief in South Africa:

Camp Paardeberg, Feb. 28, 1900. At 3 a.m. on the 27th the Royal Canadian Regiment and No. 7 Company, Royal Engineers, commanded respectively by Lieut.-Col. W. D. Otter and Lieut.-Col. W. F. Kincaid, supported by the 1st Battalion Gordon Highlanders, advanced under a heavy rifle fire to within eighty yards of the enemy's defenses, and succeeded in entrenching themselves, with the loss of two officers wounded, seven men killed and twenty-seven wounded. A gallant deed, creditable to all who took part in it.

War Office, March 31, 1900. Sir.—In the foregoing despatches, Nos. 2, 3 and 4, dated respectively Feb. 6th, Feb. 16th, Feb. 28th and March 15th, 1900, I have drawn attention to the conduct of the troops during the operation therein described.

I would like here to mention the distinguished part played by the Royal Canadian Regiment in its advance on the enemy's trenches on 27th February, and referred to by me in my despatch No. 3, of the 28th February, 1900.

It is now my pleasing duty to bring to Your Lordship's notice the names of the following officers, non-commissioned officers, and men, on account of the services they have rendered during the recent operations: Major S. Denison, the Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry, Aide-de-Camp. The Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry: Lieutenant-Colonel W. D. Otter, Canadian Staff, Aide-de-Camp to His Excellency the Governor-General of Canada; Major L. Buchan, Lieutenant-Colonel, Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry; Major O. C. Pelletier, Lieutenant-Colonel, Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry; Captain H. B. Stairs, captain 60th Princess Louise's Fusiliers; Lieut. and Adjutant A. H. MacLennan, captain, Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry; 6,550, Serjeant, 6,110; Private J. Kennedy; 7,017; Private H. Andrews; 7,040; Private J. H. Dickson; 7,043; Private C. W. Duncafe; 7,376; Private F. C. Page.

I confidently recommend those I have named to the favorable consideration of Her Majesty's Government.

I have the honor to be, My Lord, Your most obedient servant, Roberts, Field-Marshal.

Alleged Plot to Kill Kruger. London, April 13.—The police of this city, says the Amsterdam correspondent of the Daily Express, "recently got wind of contemplated attempts upon the life of Mr. Kruger. One of the persons arrested is said to have made a confession."

Mrs. Cronje's Health. London, April 12.—A Reuter message from St. Helena says that Mrs. Cronje's state of health has caused some anxiety. She is somewhat better now, but her mind became affected for a time owing to anxiety concerning the welfare of her family in the Transvaal, and the recent deaths of some of them. Gen. Cronje continues well.

The Capture of Prinsloo. London, April 12.—A despatch describing the recent capture of Commandant Prinsloo says: "This respectable Commandant's horse was shot under him, and he was captured by the Imperials before he could get clear away."

Have Passed Cape Verde. Halifax, N. S., April 12.—A cable for T. A. S. DeWolfe & Sons, of this city, agents of the Elder, Dempster Company, states that the steamer Montfort, with the South African Constabulary on board, passed Cape St. Vincent on April 9th.

No More Reinforcements. London, April 12.—The Daily Express this morning says it understands that the Government has decided to cease sending reinforcements to South Africa.

Ministers Preach Sedition. London, Saturday, April 13.—"A serious seditious movement," says the Pietermaritzburg correspondent of the Daily Mail, "is spreading among the natives. It is headed by some ministers, who preach the doctrine of 'Africa for Africans,' and incites the natives to throw off all European control. The authorities are carefully watching the propaganda, but are reluctant to interfere, through fear of making martyrs of the ringleaders."

For Restocking Farms. Bloemfontein, April 12.—The Imperial authorities are carrying out an excellent scheme for restocking the country after the war. Stock depots are being established on Government farms in the Transvaal and Orange River Colonies. The undertaking is sure to have beneficial results.

Sent to Pretoria. Nylstroom, Transvaal Colony, S.A., April 12.—All the inhabitants of this place have been sent to Pretoria.

Precautions at St. Helena. London, April 12.—Great precautions are being taken here to prevent if possible the introduction of the bubonic plague, which, according to the latest cables, is so seriously increasing in Cape Town. A public notice has been put up offering a penny for every rat caught, and the inspector of police has been kept well employed keeping toll of the captures.

For the Widows' Fund. London, April 12.—Lorne Currie, the yachtsman, who is building three boats from which one will be selected as challenger for the Seawanhaka Cup, announces that the other two will be sold for the benefit of the South African War Widows' Fund.

Johannesburg, April 14.—The announcement in the Johannesburg Gazette that the regular service of passenger trains between the Transvaal and Natal is suspended till further notice comes as no surprise at the present juncture. At this moment we are experiencing guerilla warfare to the fullest extent. Numerous instances of the maltreatment and shooting of black women and children are continually reported with

confirmatory details. The enemy for the most part are now conducting warfare in a spirit solely of revenge for the depredations of civilization, and must inevitably forfeit the consideration which has characterized our conduct of the campaign hitherto.

Sir Bindon Blood takes command of his district next Wednesday. Colonel Crabbe surprised a Boer laager at Sands Drift this morning. The enemy fled to the hills, abandoning 300 horses, besides arms and equipment. This commando is most probably that which was reported to be making northwest of Colesburg towards Saxony some days ago. General Darnell found a force of Boers under Einet, Groblaar, and Henderson, holding a strong position at Smaldeal, and after some fighting forced them to retire east, leaving five dead and several wounded on the field. Ten prisoners were taken, and all the enemy's wagons and carts, and several thousand cattle and sheep were captured. The British loss was one man wounded.

Holland Sends Recruits. London, April 15.—The Amsterdam correspondent of the Daily Mail reiterates the statement that secret recruiting has been going on in Holland for the Boers. It intimates that this has been going on on a considerable scale since last January, and that the new recruits have been sent to the Transvaal by way of Swakopmund, in German Southwest Africa. The correspondent adds that the British military officials will probably first hear of this movement when they run into an undisciplined commando in Northern Cape Colony.

Killed Trying to Escape. Cape Town, April 15.—A New Zealand trooper who was with the Kimberley column followed some Boers into the bush, where he was surrounded, captured and disarmed except for a revolver he had in his pocket. The trooper was then left in charge of two Boers. Watching his chance the Boer denier shot the other. The sound of the firing brought back the other Boers, who killed the trooper on the spot.

The Plot to Kill Kruger. London, April 15.—The report that

The Lost Legions. London, April 14.—Figures showing the total losses through the war in South Africa up to the end of March, were issued from the War Office last night.

For last month the deaths, including killed in action, were 623; missing and prisoners, 39; sent home as invalids, 3,069.

The following are totals for the whole war up to March 31:

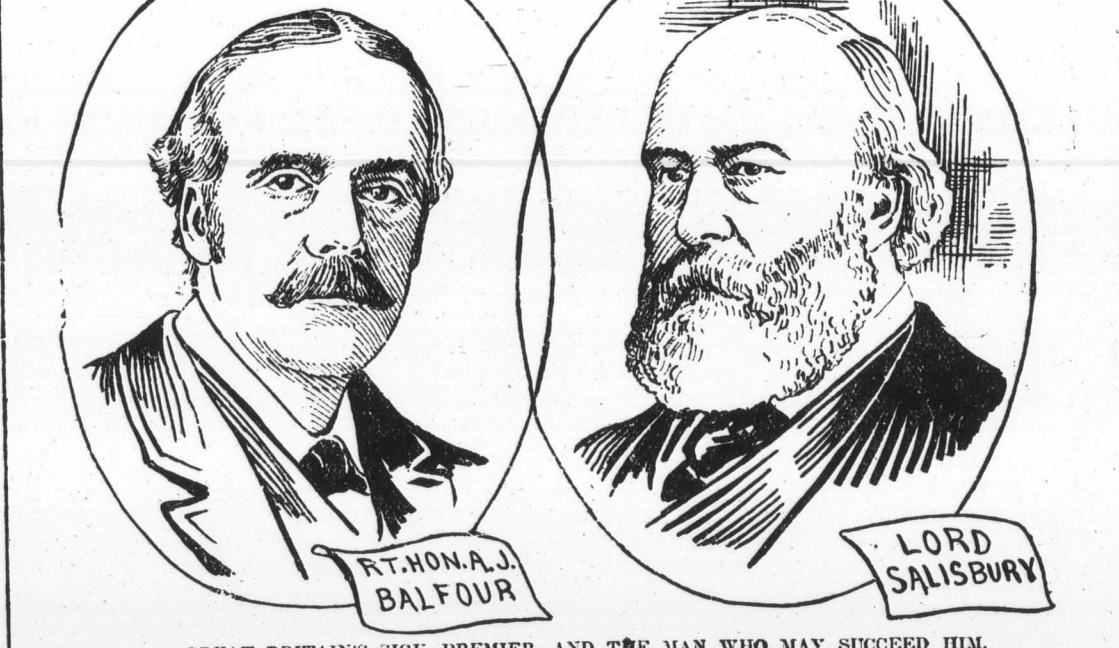
Table with columns: Officers, Men, Killed in action, Died of wounds, Died in captivity, Died of disease, Accidental, Total deaths, Missing and prisoners, Sent home as invalids, Total.

Deaths in South Africa, Missing and prisoners, Invalids sent home who have died, Invalids left the service as unfit, Total.

Surrender, Says Steyn. Bloemfontein, April 14.—It is reported that the health of former President Steyn has broken down. It is also said that he has advised all Boers on commando to surrender immediately.

\$25,000 Cheque for Col. Steele. Ottawa, April 14.—Lord Strathcona has sent Col. Sam Steele a cheque for \$25,000, as a mark of his appreciation of the manner in which the gallant colonel commanded Strathcona's Horse in South Africa.

Aide to Col. Blake. Paris, April 14.—Among the Boer prisoners who recently arrived in Lisbon from Lorenzo Marques, says a special despatch from the Portuguese capital, "was a young American, Mr. Randolph Martinson. He was captured by the British, but re-



GREAT BRITAIN'S SICK PREMIER, AND THE MAN WHO MAY SUCCEED HIM.

an attempt was made to assassinate Mr. Kruger lacks confirmation. One story is that the man who attempted to kill the President of the South African Republic was arrested before he could carry out his purpose. Another yarn, printed in Paris, is that the attempt to kill Mr. Kruger was actually made.

The Paris Estafette says Mr. Kruger was stabbed, and that his assailant has been arrested. The story is discredited, pending confirmation.

Ninety Boers Killed. Cape Town, April 12.—Midland farmers assert that ninety Boers were killed in the recent engagement at Ansenville. It is said that this is the most crushing blow the Boer invaders have yet received.

Before starting for Rosmead to participate in the operations now proceeding in the midlands, Crewe's colonial column was addressed by Dr. Smart, Commissioner of Public Works in the South African Cabinet. Dr. Smart thanked the men on behalf of the Cape Government for the magnificent services they had rendered and were about to render to the Empire.

The Reinforcements. London, April 15.—The story started by the Express that further reinforcements will not be sent to South Africa has led to a calculation of what has been done along the line since January 1st. In the House of Commons recently Mr. Schwann asked whether the Government had received from Lord Kitchener a demand for 30,000 more men, as well as regular monthly drafts.

Mr. Brodrick—No, sir. Sir Charles Dilke asked the number of drafts and reinforcements landed in South Africa since January. Mr. Brodrick said the numbers landed in South Africa since Jan. 1st are 1,052 officers and 20,300 non-commissioned officers and men; 720 officers and 21,580 men are still at sea.

Mr. Brodrick said the Government have Lord Kitchener's instructions for the establishment of its kind in Montreal, have gone out on strike. They demand higher wages. President Donnelly, of the Typographical Union, has written here to fry and settle the trouble.

Strike in Montreal. Montreal, April 14.—A number of bookbinders and typesetters employed by C. Benchemin, the only non-union establishment of its kind in Montreal, have gone out on strike. They demand higher wages. President Donnelly, of the Typographical Union, has written here to fry and settle the trouble.

Romance of the Gem to be Presented to King Edward. London, April 14.—The "Imperial opal," which a wealthy Australian is anxious to present to the King, but which the latter is unable to accept, owing to the royal etiquette forbidding the Sovereign to receive a present from a subject, has quite a romantic history.

The miner who discovered the gem had only a miner's proverbial belief in its value. It fell into the hands of a siren, a camp follower, who appears to have recognized its value, as she obtained \$5,000 from the next purchaser. Upon the death of the latter his affairs were badly tangled, involving considerable litigation, whereupon the gem was transferred to one of the attorneys for costs. Thence it passed to the ownership of the man who has brought it to England, offering it to the King.

To overcome the difficulty, negotiations are now afoot to get the Commonwealth of Queensland to accept the gem, and then present it to the King in the name of the people.

The jewel is, from all accounts, of exceptional color and size. A London firm of jewelers is said to have valued it at \$25,000 (\$125,000), while the owner declares he would not sell it for double that amount.

Repeats the Operation. At the Imperial Bank the swindler operated in exactly the same way. His cheque there was drawn for \$10, and this he changed for \$2,455, which amount he received in the form of twenty-four \$100 bills, a \$50 and a \$5 bill.

The robbery was not discovered at either bank until some time after banking hours, and then it came to light in the comparison always made at the end of the day in these banks of the amount of cheques drawn up.

The procedure in some banking houses is different, however, and it is believed that a similar swindle might have been perpetrated on some of these and yet undiscovered.

RAISED THE BANK CHEQUES.

Two Banks Swindled Out of Thousands of Dollars.

HE OBTAINED OVER \$5,000.

The Bank of Commerce and the Imperial Bank the Victims—George Winton the Swindler—H was the Deal Was Perpetrated—The Man Still at Large.

Toronto, April 15.—By means of a clever swindle two of the most prominent financial institutions in the city, the Canadian Bank of Commerce and the Imperial Bank, were on Saturday robbed of amounts aggregating \$5,245, and it is not yet known whether other banks may have suffered to a similar extent. The device, which was used successfully on the banks mentioned, was the "raising" of marked checks, and in "both" instances the same swindler appeared.

He was, so far as is known, unaccompanied by confederates, and up to this morning has eluded arrest. On Thursday last a young man who represented himself as George H. Winton, of St. John's, N. B., appeared at the head office of the Bank of Commerce and expressed a wish to open an account. He made a deposit of \$20, and told the ledger-keeper that he was connected with a bicycle company at 70 King street west. On the next day, Friday, he increased his deposit by \$50, and later in the day drew a check for

\$10, which was regularly cashed by the paying teller. On Thursday Winton had placed on deposit the sum of \$50 at the Imperial Bank, giving the same name and representing himself as being in the same business as he had done in the case of the Bank of Commerce.

Chose His Time Well. With these preparations the swindler waited for the usual rush of business at the banks on Saturday to assist him in accomplishing his scheme. Entering the Bank of Commerce on Saturday morning he drew a check for \$10, and at his request the ledger-keeper marked the check instead of going to the paying teller's window to draw the money, and by using powerful acids succeeded in obliterating the word and figures "20" on the check, rewriting it for \$2,900. Returning, he went to the ledger-keeper's place in the office, remained there a moment, and then stepped discreetly to the paying teller with the check held in front of him, as if he had at that moment received it.

The paper was "marked" by the bank, and the paying teller without hesitation handed Mr. Winton twenty-nine one-hundred-dollar bills.

Drank Poison and Died. George A. Waters Commits Suicide in Hotel at Hull. Ottawa, April 14.—Geo. A. Waters, an elderly man, committed suicide in Bernier's hotel, Hull, yesterday, by taking a dose of hydrocyanic acid. He was a brother of Mr. John F. Waters, of the Secretary of State's Department. Deceased claimed to be a journalist, but he was not known in newspaper circles.

The following letter, unsigned, was found in his pocket: To whom it may concern—I must hurry. Certain strange things show me there is something terribly wrong in my case. For many months I have suffered indescribably. Certain appearances are not due to vice. May God have mercy on my soul. May He ever help those near and dear to me, especially. Follow-journalists, pray comment charitably re my most pitiable case. Remember the feelings of others. May God help us all.

No blame lies with anyone else in my death. Recent troubles were merely salutary distractions from the terrible suffering caused by probably unprecedented sorrows.

Fear That He is Drowned. Kingston, Ont., April 14.—John Bishop, resident of Gananoque, has been missing from his home for a week. It is feared that he has been drowned in the Gananoque River, above the upper dam.

States, and the services of the Pinkerton agency will probably be employed in the search for them.

It has not yet been ascertained where Winton lived during the three days he was in the city.

Bauer Case Recalled. The only recent theft from a banking institution by means of a raised cheque was accomplished a few years ago by one Carl Bauer, who altered a \$5 cheque on the Bank of Hamilton to make it read \$500. This cheque was presented and cashed at the Imperial Bank, and the question who shall stand the loss has been before the courts for some time past, and is now in appeal. Bauer was captured shortly after the robbery, and was sent to Kingston Penitentiary. The only person known to the local police who used chemicals to alter a cheque was a man named Gardiner, who operated successfully in Toronto and in Ottawa about eighteen or twenty years ago, and then escaped to the United States.

CAUGHT HER AT BATH

How a Process Server Outwitted Yolande Ward.

THE ACTRESS IS VERY WROTH.

New York, April 15.—Her plaster of paris epidermis gemmed with diamond drops of spontaneous Crocodon, Yolande Ward, who assures the public she is an actress, while splashing sportively in her porcelain tub yesterday, was affronted with legal papers by one James Devine.

Devine had been prowling about Miss Ward's apartments at No. 108 West Sixty-second street a week. All efforts to reach the actress had been frustrated frostily by a trusty maid dark as Cimmerian night. A great weariness had come upon him and he swore to deliver the documents in person or leave his remains on the premises.

So he went to a neighboring pharmacy and had sent to the apartment a message that the maid was wanted to take a telephone despatch for her mistress.

The ruse operated promptly. Miss Ward's maid, pausing only long enough to turn on the hot water in the bathroom, donned her most lurid bandanna and hastened to the apothecary's shop.

Heard Her Splashing in Bath. Soon as the sable servitor was out of sight Devine mounted the stairs, opened the door of the apartment which the maid had left unlatched and tiptoed along the private hall. The splashing of the pellucid fluid guided him to the tiled shrine consecrated to the rejuvenation of Miss Ward's redunant personality. He tapped on the door.

"What is it, Rosie?" trebled the temporary maid, extending an undraped arm in eager expectation of a masculine missive, as the process server pushed the portal open a few inches.

"Only a summons and complaint," answered Devine, placing them in her dripping digits. Miss Ward's dove-like tones changed to a tremulous treble, as her girlish glance encountered the fringe of Devine's trousers.

"Go away, you horrid creature!" "Why, you're not Rosie!" she exclaimed. "They never call me that," said the process server.

"You're not a man." "So it is nominated in the bond." "Go away, you horrid creature!" "Don't you see I'm in my—my bath?" "No," answered Devine, with inverted gaze. "I haven't been looking." "For this relief, much thanks!" returned the actress. "Now, won't you please go away?"

His mission accomplished, the intruder was quite willing to depart. Process servers have no souls.

Miss Ward, the papers still clutched in her mailed droid, performed a creditable imitation of Aphrodite, wriggling into a pale pearl-pink peignoir, glanced apprehensively adown the private hall and hurried to her boudoir.

Soft Back of the Incident. There a complete revelation of her recent peril descended upon her. She lapsed into unconsciousness, from which she was reawakened only by the strenuous measures of her servant and the distillation of many aromatics.

"I think that man's conduct was perfectly dreadful," said the awfully defiant last night. When she was rapped at my bathroom door I supposed the summons came from my maid, and when I saw the papers I imagined some manager had sent an urgent offer for my services.

"Any gentlemanly judge, it seems to me, must refuse to recognize such service. I shall essay to have it set aside."

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T H I S C O U N T R Y I S I N D O C U M E N T E D I N I N C H E S O F T H I S I O N

CATARRH

Thousands of men, women and children in Canada, are taking advantage of Dr. Stoum's generous offer of a free sample box of OxoJell Cure for Catarrh.

Catarrh is an insidious enemy, and in whatever condition, should not be neglected. A slight cold in the head is frequently the beginning of a serious case of Catarrh, and in many instances leads to Asthma, Bronchitis, Quinsy, and Catarrh. Catarrh is always dangerous, but is curable if taken in time. It is a constant menace to life and health, but science has done much to enable sufferers to resist

CURED

and defeat the disease. Dr. Stoum's OxoJell Catarrh Cure is the best offering of advanced medical science for the prompt and permanent cure of Catarrh of the Head, Throat, and Nasal Organs. OxoJell is a dainty, soothing jelly for the immediate relief and cure of Catarrh. The irritated and inflamed membranes of your nose and throat are relieved and soothed with the first application of Dr. Stoum's OxoJell Catarrh Cure.

OxoJell has valuable properties as an antiseptic, as well as being a powerful healing agent. You breathe it through the nostrils, a little bit at a time. No Instrument! No Powder! No Liquid!

SAMPLE FREE

OxoJell Catarrh Cure is sold at all drug stores at Fifty cents a box, but in order that every sufferer from this prevalent ailment may have an opportunity to test the remedy, a free sample box will be sent on request to any place in Canada. All you have to do is to drop a postal, giving your name and address plainly, to the T. A. Stoum Chemical Co., Limited, 179 King St. West, Toronto, and a free sample will be sent you.

A PLOT FOR EMPIRE.

A THRILLING STORY OF CONTINENTAL CONSPIRACY AGAINST BRITAIN.

"He was once," she said, "my lover!"

"Before?"

"Before I met your father! We were never really engaged. But he loved me, and I thought I cared for him. I wrote him letters—the foolish letters of an impulsive girl. These he kept. I treated him badly. I know that! But I too have suffered. It has been the desire of my life to have those letters. Last night he called here. Before my face he burnt all but one! That he kept. The price of his returning it to me was my help—last night."

"For what purpose?" Wolfenden asked. "What use did he propose to make of the Admiral's papers if he succeeded in stealing them?"

"I cannot tell. He answered me at first that he simply needed some statistics to complete a magazine article, and that Mr. C. himself had sent him here. If what you tell me of his importance is true, I have no doubt that he lied."

"Why could he not go to the Admiral himself?"

"Lady Deringham's face was as pale as death, and she spoke with downcast head, her eyes fixed upon her clenched hands."

"At Cairo," she said, "not long after my marriage, we all met. I was indiscreet, and your father was hot-headed and jealous. They quarrelled and fought, your father wounded him; he fired in the air. You understand now that he could not go direct to the Admiral."

"I cannot understand," he admitted, "why you listened to his proposal."

"Wolfenden, I wanted that letter," she said, her voice dying away in something like a moan. "It is not that I have anything more than a title to reproach myself with, but it was with that the only one—after my marriage. Just at first I was not very happy with your father. We had had a quarrel. I forgot what about, and I sat down and wrote words which I have many a time bitterly repented ever having put on paper. I have never forgotten them—I never shall!"

"I have a right to know his name," she said, "and I had not let him in five minutes when you disturbed us."

"Tell me the man's name."

"Why?"

"I will get you the letter."

"He would not give it to you. You could not make him."

"Wolfenden's eyes flashed with a sudden fire."

"You are mistaken," he said. "The man who holds for blackmail over a woman's head, a letter written twenty years ago, is a scoundrel! I will get that letter from him. Tell me his name."

Lady Deringham shuddered.

"not know best? Are my wishes, my prayers, nothing to you?"

"A great deal, mother, yet I consider myself also a judge as to the wisest course to pursue. The plan which I have suggested may clear up many things. I may bring to light the real object of this man. It may solve the mystery of that impostor, Wilmot. I am tired of all this uncertainty. We will have some daylight. I shall telegraph to-morrow morning to Scotland Yard."

"Wolfenden, I beseech you!"

"So also do I beseech you, mother, to tell me that man's name. Great heavens!"

"Wolffenden sprang suddenly from his chair with startled face. An idea slow of coming, but absolutely convincing from its first conception, had suddenly flashed upon him. How could he have been so blind? He stood looking at his mother in fixed suspense. The light of his knowledge was in his face and she saw it. She had been dreaming this all the while."

"It was Mr. Sabin—the man who calls himself Sabin!"

A little moan of despair crept out from her lips, she covered her face with her hands and sobbed.

CHAPTER XXX
The Gathering of the War-Storm.

Mr. Sabin, entering his breakfast room as usual at 10 o'clock on the following morning, found, besides the usual pile of newspapers and letters, a telegram which had arrived late for delivery on the previous evening. He opened it in leisurely fashion whilst he sipped his coffee. It was handed in at the Charing Cross Post-office and was signed simply "K."

"Just returned. When can you call and conclude arrangements? Am anxious to see you. Read to-night's paper.—K."

The telegram slipped from Mr. Sabin's fingers. He tore open the St. James Gazette, and a little indignation escaped from his lips as he saw the thick, black type which headed the principal columns:

"Extraordinary Telegram of the German Emperor to Moeing!
German Sympathy With the Rebels!
Warships Ordered to Delamere Bay!
Great Excitement On the Stock Exchange!"

Mr. Sabin's breakfast remained untouched. He read every word in the four columns, and then turned to the other newspapers. They were all ablaze with the news. England's most renowned ally had turned suddenly against her. Without the slightest warning the firebrand of war had been kindled and waved threateningly in the very faces. The occasion was hopelessly insignificant. A handful of English adventurers, engaged in a somewhat rash but plucky expedition in a distant part of the world, had met with a sharp reverse. In itself the affair was nothing; yet it bade fair to become a matter of international history. It advised though they may have been, the Englishmen carried with them a charter granted by the British Government. There was no secret about it—the fact was perfectly understood in every Cabinet of Europe. Yet the German Emperor had himself written a telegram congratulating the State which had repelled the threatened attack. It was scarcely an invasion—it was little more than a demonstration on the part of an ill-treated section of the population! The fact that German interests were in no way concerned—that any outside interference was simply a piece of gratuitous imperialism—only intensified the significance of the incident. A deliberate insult had been offered to England; and the man who sat there with the paper clenched in his hand, with his keen eyes devoured the long columns of wonder and indignation, knew that he had been the hand which had hastened the long-pent-up storm. He drew

a little breath when he had finished, and turned to his breakfast.

"Is Miss Sabin up yet?" he asked the servant, who waited upon him.

The man was not in the room, and he drew to inquire. He reappeared almost directly. Miss Sabin had been up for more than an hour. She had just returned from a walk, and ordered breakfast to be served in her room.

"Tell her," Mr. Sabin directed, "that I should be exceedingly obliged if she would take her coffee with me. I have some interesting news."

The man was absent for several minutes. Before he returned Helene came in. Mr. Sabin greeted her with his usual courtesy, and even more than his usual cordiality.

"You are missing the best part of the morning with your continental habits," she exclaimed brightly. "I have been out on the cliffs since half-past eight. The air is delightful."

She threw off her hat and, offering to the sideboard, helped herself to a cup of coffee. There was a becoming flush upon her cheeks—her hair was lithe and glossy by the light. Mr. Sabin watched her curiously.

"You have not, I suppose, seen a morning paper—or rather last night's paper?" he remarked.

"A newspaper! You know that I never look at an English one," she answered. "You would not like me, Reynolds said, is there any news?"

"There is great news," he answered. "There is such news that by sunset to-day you will probably be declared between England and us."

The flush died out of her cheeks. She faced him, pallid to the lips.

"It is not possible!" she exclaimed.

"So the whole world would have declared a week ago! As a matter of fact it is not so sudden as we imagine. The storm has been long brewing. It is we who have been blind. A little black spot of irritation has spread and deepened into a war-cloud."

"This will affect us?" she asked.

"For us," he answered, "it is a triumph. It is the end of our schemes, the climax of our desires. When Knigens-ton came to me I knew that he was in earnest, but never dreamed that the torch was so nearly kindled. I see now why he was so eager to make terms with me."

"And you," she said, "you have their bond?"

"For a moment he looked thoughtful. Not yet, I have their promise—the promise of the Emperor himself. But as yet my share of the bargain is incomplete. There must be no more delay. It must be finished now—at once. That telegram would never have been sent from Berlin but for their covenant with me. It would have been better, perhaps, had they waited a little time. But one cannot tell! The opportunity was too good to let slip."

"How long will it be," she asked, "before your work is complete?"

"His face clouded at the question. His triumph had almost forgotten the minor difficulties of the present. He was a diplomatist and a schemer of European fame. He had planned great things and had accomplished them. Success had been on his side so long that he might almost have been excused for declining to reckon failure amongst the possibilities of the future. It was before him now was as trifling as the uprooting of a hazel switch after the conquest of a forest of oaks. But the moment he was perplexed. It was hard, in the face of this need for urgent haste, to decide upon the next step.

"My work," he said slowly, "must be accomplished at once. There is very little wanted. Yet that little, I must confess, troubles me."

"You have not stated, then, in obtaining what you want from Lord Deringham?"

"No."

"Will he not help you at all?"

"Never."

"How, then, do you mean to get at those papers of his?"

"The present," he replied, "I scarcely know. In an hour I shall be able to tell you. It is possible that it might take me twenty-four hours; certainly no longer than that."

She looked to the window and stood there with her hands clasped behind her back. Mr. Sabin had lit a cigarette and smoked it thoughtfully.

"Presently she spoke to him."

She faced him quite unmoved. It was more than ever apparent that she was not amongst those who feared him.

"I am perfectly sane," she said, "and I am very much in earnest. Ours shall be a strategic victory, or we will not triumph at all. I believe that you are planning some desperate means of securing those papers. I repeat that I will not have it!"

He looked at her with curling lips.

"Perhaps," he said, "it is I who have gone mad! At least, I can scarcely believe that I am not dreaming. Is it really you, Helene of Bourbon, the descendant of kings, a daughter of the rulers of France, who falters and turns pale at the idea of a little blood, shed for her country's sake? I am very much afraid."

He added, with biting sarcasm, "The name of a great queen, but you have the heart of a serving-maid!"

"The Lord Wolfenden for whom you fear!"

"She was not less firm, but her composure was affected. The rich color streamed into her cheeks. She remained silent."

"For a betrothed young lady," he said, slowly, "you will forgive me if I say that your anxiety is scarcely defensible. What you require, I suppose, is a safe conduct for your lover. I wonder how Henri would—"

She flushed a glance and an interjection upon him which checked her. She was almost a royal one. He was silenced.

"How dare you, sir?" she exclaimed. "You are taking innumerable liberties with me. I do not permit you to interfere in my private affairs. Understand that, even if your words were true, if I choose to have a lover, it is my affair, not yours. As for Henri, what has he to do with you? Read the papers and ask yourself that! He chronicle his doings freely enough! He is singularly discreet, is he not?—singularly so!"

(To be Continued.)

WEALTH AND IGNORANCE.

By Mary Wright Sewall, Pres. Int. Council of Women.

With the increasing wealth produced by the laboring classes—that is, by men of property—the increasing habit of luxury is fostered in the lower classes. This is, in the case of these men, there can be concentrated in an apartment house comforts that cannot be commanded at the same price in the separate, independent houses. To my mind, these luxuries, however cheap, are bought at a very high price when for them is sacrificed the dignity and independence of a separate household.

The lecture of American women in the upper middle class has had many beneficial results. This class, it is which has patronized the arts, administered charities, inaugurated and supervised social pleasures and preserved and augmented refinement.

But what of the English residents, the prince appeared on the scene and quieted the rioters with a stirring appeal, in French, to the gallant subjects of His Majesty the King.

"Let me hear no more," said the prince, "of the odious distinctions of French and English. You are all his Britannic Majesty's beloved Canadian subjects."

Once visiting a centenarian on the Isle of Orleans, the prince asked the venerable woman, "If you could serve him in any way, 'Yes! Yes! Certainly, my lord,' the woman is said to have replied, 'dance a minuet with me that I may be able to say that I have danced with a son of my sovereign.'" The story runs to the effect that the prince immediately complied, with the best grace possible, and at the close of the dance escorted his aged partner to a seat with a respectful salute, and which she acknowledged "with a profound courtesy."

Another story, not so pleasing, although it shows the personal courage of the prince, refers to a desperate French soldier serving in the prince's regiment, who, having been arrested by the prince himself,

"You are fortunate, my lord," said the Frenchman, "in my not being armed, for by heaven, if I had my pistol, I would have hit you in your brains!"

The desertion and the threat to the prince, included the court-martial to impose the maximum sentence of 100 lashes, which were duly inflicted in the presence of the prince.

On Sept. 5, 1793, the Quebec Gazette announced the opening of a free school, under the patronage of His Royal Highness Prince Edward. As it was further stated that the Princes would have some control of the affairs of the school, it was evident that the end sought was the education of the people in the use of the English language. One section of the prospectus reads as follows:

"Particular care taken to render the acquisition of the English language as easy as possible."

At a fire in Sault au Matelot street, the Prince was one of the most active fighters, and the royal fireman received the thanks of the Quebec Assembly.

In December, 1793, came the order for active service in Martinique, and the Halifax authorities sent word to the Princes that they would be pleased to have "His Royal Highness" make that port his point of embarkation. But the Prince replied that it was necessary to reach the scene of hostilities as soon as possible, and that he would "take ship" at Boston.

On crossing Lake Champlain, on the ice, the two sleds containing his outfit being heavily laden, broke through the fragile roadway into the waters beneath, and the entire contents proved a total loss. This was the third of seven complete equipments of Prince Edward that were either lost by the wreck of the carrying ship, or by capture by the French, during the time he was in the service of "His Majesty the King" North America, retarding a pecuniary deficiency of at least £20,000, which he was unable to recover a penny.

On reaching Burlington, Vt., early in February, 1794, the following note was sent the Prince by a committee of the citizens of Burlington:

To His Royal Highness Prince Edward: Sir,—Dictated by the principles

WHEN QUEEN VICTORIA'S FATHER WAS IN CANADA.

It was at the beginning of 1794, while serving as colonel of the Royal Fusiliers, that Edward, Duke of Kent, father of the late Victoria, at his own request, was ordered from Quebec, to the scene of active operations in the French West Indies, and he took the straightest route to the sea by journeying overland, by the way of Vermont, to Boston.

The Prince's life at Quebec, since 1794, had been one of mutual satisfaction to the people of the ancient Canadian town, and to the Prince, and, while anxious for active service, the Royal Highness left his numerous friends with sincere regret.

It was at Quebec that Prince Edward made the acquaintance of a specially fortunate D. Salaberry, a Quebec family, with whom the Prince corresponded during the remainder of his life, and whose intimacy with the prince of the royal blood was never lost sight of by the members of this favored Quebec house so long as the Duke of Kent continued in the land of the living.

It was also at Quebec that the then Prince Edward met the lady who became his morganatic wife, Mme. de St. Laurent, who remained at the head of the Prince's establishment, 25 rue St. Louis, until the untimely death of his niece, the Princess Charlotte, made it necessary for the Duke of Kent to seek an alliance with a princess of royal blood.

Mme. de St. Laurent first appears in the life of Prince Edward in June, 1792, when, on the birth of one of the De Salaberry boys, she wrote a member of the family as follows:

"I have this moment sent the news to our dear Prince. It is needless to await his reply to show how delighted he will be to know his sentiments so well to have any fear in expressing them. * * * In the meantime, I embrace the entire household, without distinction of sex."

The Prince himself wrote this polite note to M. de Salaberry:

"Though obliged, as yesterday, to attend to my official duties at the barracks, I could not resist the pleasure of hastening home to write a few lines to assure you how much, and how sincerely, I participate in the happiness of your family."

Poor Mme. de St. Laurent suffered, alike with all consorts under similar circumstances, the bitterness of a complete separation, as well as oblation, and buried her sorrow in a convent when it became apparent, for reasons of state, that the Prince was obliged to marry a woman of equal royal rank.

In the summer of 1792, at an election riot in Quebec, between the French and the English residents, the prince appeared on the scene and quieted the rioters with a stirring appeal, in French, to the gallant subjects of His Majesty the King.

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To His Royal Highness Prince Edward: Sir,—Dictated by the principles

of common civility and politeness, and possibly urged on by an unwarrantable anxiety to have an interview with Your Royal Highness, in behalf of the most respectable gentlemen of this place, we have to request you to appoint an hour (commencing after 6 o'clock p. m., on account of the business of the court), which will be most agreeable to you to receive the respectful attention due your rank; and you may be assured, although in a strange country, that protection is easily at your command with the greatest subject of the United States. We are, with the greatest respect, your most obedient servants,

Finlayson Keyes, John Bishop, William Prentice.

The committee received this answer:

Gentlemen,—I am commanded by His Royal Highness Prince Edward to return you his best thanks for your polite attention, and, at the same time, to say that if half-past six o'clock this evening will be a convenient hour to you, he shall esteem himself much flattered by his having the pleasure of seeing you. I have the honor to remain, with great respect, your most obedient servant,

Fred. Ault, Wetherall.

There is an absence of date to both of these notes. But as the Prince was in Boston Feb. 6th, the Burlington reception must have occurred on the 1st or the 2nd of the month.

The Massachusetts Sentinel of Feb. 8th thus noticed the Prince's arrival in Boston: "On Thursday last Prince Edward, son of his Britannic Majesty, arrived in this town from Quebec. We are told that His Highness has lately been promoted to the rank of brigadier-general and is to have a command in the army in the West Indies."

Some days later the Sentinel printed this story:

"Prince Edward, travelling from Canada to this place, alighted at a tavern at Williamstown, Vt., on top of one of the Green Mountains, and talking with the landlady, who is a person of taste and refinement, he puts his hand on a Bible on the desk and asked what book it was."

"It is the Bible, sir," was the reply.

"The Bible, madame," said the prince. "Do you make use of that book in this country?"

"Oh, yes, sir," said the hostess, "it is a favorite book with us."

"But," said the prince, "do you read no other books?"

"Yes, indeed, sir, we do," came the reply. "For when we wish to amuse ourselves we read 'Peter Pinder.'"

The point of this latter reply can be better appreciated when it is said that "Peter Pinder" was the pseudonym of John Woolcot, an English satirical poet of that time, who had been severely lampooned George III. in some recent verses. The prince, it is related, did not pursue his literary inquiries of the sharp-tongued Vermont woman, but resumed his toilsome journey Bostonward.

Prince Edward received a scant welcome in Boston, and he confined his attentions to the royalist families that since the establishment of peace had found their way back to their former homes from the refuge at Halifax.



Teas without flavor are like flowers without perfume, NO GOOD.

ROSS' HIGH-GRADE CEYLON TEA has that exquisite flavor which has made Ceylon famous.

Get the 25 cent package; you, grocer sells it.

The House He Lived In.

When John Quincy Adams was 80 years of age he met in the streets of Boston an old friend, who shook his trembling hand and said—"Good morning, and how is John Quincy Adams to-day?" "Thank you," was the ex-President's answer, "John Quincy Adams himself is well, sir; quite well, I thank you. But the house in which he lives at present is becoming dilapidated. It is tottering upon its foundation. Time and the seasons have nearly destroyed it. Its roof is pretty well worn out. Its walls are much shattered and it trembles with every wind. The old tenement is becoming almost uninhabitable, and I think John Quincy Adams will have to move out of it soon. But he himself is quite well, sir; quite well." With that the venerable sixth President of the United States moved on with the aid of his staff.

THIS DOCUMENT IS IN THE PUBLIC DOMAIN

Local Notes

The village schools reopened on Monday last with a marked increase of attendance at both institutions. This is the term that ends with the departmental exams, and day after day and night after night a lot of hard plugging will be done by industrious students. The much derided exams are not an un-mixed evil; for as an incentive to diligence and hard study they are a decided success. The supreme test only two weeks away will inspire to study those upon whom both law and precept have had no effect.

The time that pike and suckers could be legally speared expired on Monday last, and it is needless to say that full advantage was taken of the Government's indulgence. The open season did not last long enough to usher in the sucker "run," but during the latter part of last week a large number of pike were taken in the shallow bays of Charleston lake. Mr. E. Curry headed the list with a catch of twenty-six. Note—Since writing the foregoing, the spearing season has been extended to April 30th.

"Children's Day," as observed by the Methodist church of Delta is an event the annual occurrence of which is anticipated with pleased interest by the people of that village and vicinity. This year the anniversary will be observed on May the 12th, and all the Sabbath schools of Delta circuit, including the Baptist S. S., are invited to be present to take part in the proceedings. Meetings will be held at 10 a. m. and 7 p. m. Those announced to take part in the programme are Miss A. B. Chamberlain, Mrs. E. E. Gallagher, Rev. E. McJannet, Rev. D. Earl, Messrs. C. M. Singleton, and N. L. Massey.

Our townsman, Mr. A. E. Donovan, recently returned to Halifax from a trip to New York and Washington evidently possessed of some few pointers as to what fully befitted the entourage of an Athenian abroad, as witness the following from the Acaadian R-order of April 12th: "A. E. Donovan, of the New York Mutual Life, has purchased from Robert Caie a handsome pair of thoroughbred hackneys by Sea Gull out of Black Bess. They are both chestnuts, very stylish, and will make fine additions to the horseflesh of this city."

As a result of the action of Kingston school board in ordering that all children be vaccinated, two hundred pupils of the city schools are enjoying a holiday. The Kingston News terms the order a farce in as much as the teachers are not also included in the order. Whether it be farcical or not, the board's order is in harmony with the action of the boards of health in this vicinity and the town of Brookville. It is evident that not only children are not to be considered when steps are being taken to prevent the threatened invasion of disease. Adults are equally liable to contract disease, and why not force them to be vaccinated? The reason is obvious.

Shot His Toes Off.

Harry Blanchard, Malloytown, who teaches school on Grenadier Island, was the victim of an unlucky accident recently. He was preparing to go duck hunting, and while waiting for a companion, rested the muzzle of the gun on his foot. It was accidentally discharged, blowing off a portion of several toes. The large toe will have to be amputated.

Johnston—Hull

A very pretty wedding was celebrated on the eve of April the 10th at Christ church, Athens, when the Rev. Rural Dean Wright performed the marriage service for Mr. William Johnston of Gananogue and Miss Edith Hull. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Martha, while her brother, Albert, did the honors for the groom. After the ceremony they drove to the home of the bride's parents where a sumptuous supper awaited them and a very pleasant evening was spent. The bride and groom were the recipients of a select number of elegant presents from intimate friends. They will take up their future home near Gananogue.

Ordination and Induction.

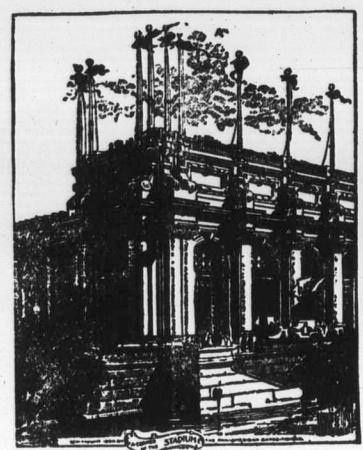
In St. Paul's Presbyterian church on Tuesday evening, representative of the Brockville Presbytery ordained the Rev. J. R. Frizzell, B. A., and inducted him into the charge of the Athens and Toledo Presbyterian churches. It was an impressive service conducted by an assemblage of able, scholarly ministers, and it was witnessed by a large congregation. The sermon was preached by Rev. Bryan of Westport; Rev. Mr. Daly of Lyn, moderator during the vacancy, narrated the steps leading up to the call of Mr. Frizzell; the ordination service followed; then Rev. Mr. Strachan of Brockville addressed the preacher and Mr. Daly the people. A pleasing feature of the excellent choral service rendered during the evening was a solo, "The Holy City" given by Mrs. Frizzell.

We regret that lack of time bars our making a more extended reference to this most important event in the life of a pastor and his people. The congregation of St. Paul's, while laboring under somewhat adverse conditions, have done well, and the people of Athens generally wish for them and the pastor they have chosen a constantly increasing measure of prosperity.

THE STADIUM.

Greatest Year in Athletics at Pan-American Exposition.

During the Exposition of 1901 at Buffalo the greatest athletic sporting carnival that ever took place in America will be held. For the purpose of this grand carnival the largest sporting arena ever erected in America is to be built. It is to be known as the Stadium and will cover nearly ten acres, having a seating capacity of 12,000. It will be supplied with numerous en-



CORNER OF THE STADIUM.

trances and broad aisles, so that the comfort of the spectators will be assured. The large space beneath the seats will be used for exhibits, being the equivalent of a very large building. The arena will contain a quarter mile track and ample room for the various pageants and exhibitions of live stock, automobiles, farm and road machinery, vehicles, etc. At the western end of the Stadium is a large ornamental building, which forms the main entrance to this grand arena.

EXPOSITION NOTES.

Brief Items Relating to Progress of the Pan-American.

The Chittenden Pottery Company, has been granted the exclusive privilege of selling pottery at the Exposition. Frederick Law Olmstead, who advocates the abolishment of billboards because of their inartistic and ugly character, is the landscape architect who laid out Delaware Park, Buffalo, a part of which is to be used for the Pan-American Exposition in 1901.

We have only admiration for the courage, enterprise, liberality and energy displayed by the city at the foot of the lake in preparing for the great Exposition which is to be held next year. If ever success was earned, Buffalo has earned it. The city deserves to be filled with visitors during the life of the Pan-American Exposition and to reap a rich harvest of honor, glory and substantial gains.—Cleveland Leader.

"We have never advertised the resources of our state half enough," says The Times-Democrat of New Orleans in an article upon the Pan-American Exposition, in which it urges an adequate representation of the resources of Louisiana. The same may be said of other states, and the opportunity now offered by Buffalo is of exceptional value.

The enthusiasm and interest displayed by the people of southern California in the preparation of their great display of products for the Pan-American Exposition present a lesson and an example for all citizens to contemplate. American enterprise seems to have a very high development in "the glorious climate of California." The Californians purpose to make a very large and effective display.

One of the most conspicuous features of the Niagara Falls landscape now is a mammoth sign handsomely lettered thus: "Pan-American Exposition, Buffalo, N. Y., 1901." There are several similar signboards placed where thousands of people passing and re-passing upon the great railroads may in this way have their attention called to the great event of next year which so vitally interests all the states and countries of the western hemisphere.

ARGENTINE REPUBLIC.

Will Be Represented by a Fine Building and Exhibit at Buffalo.

The Argentine Republic will have a building and exhibit at the Pan-American Exposition in Buffalo next summer which will represent fittingly the progressive institutions and commercial and industrial prosperity of that South American republic. The sum of \$30,000 has been appropriated by the Argentine government for this purpose.

Argentine merchants, and especially those of Buenos Ayres, appreciate the importance of representation at the Pan-American. Many agricultural and industrial organizations are notifying the minister of agriculture that they intend to send exhibits. It is probable the government will have its exhibit at the Paris exposition brought to Buffalo at the close of the French fair.

Buffalo's Mayor and the Exposition.

The Hon. Conrad Diehl, mayor of Buffalo, the home of the Pan-American Exposition, has great faith in the success of the enterprise and is more than pleased with the progress that is being made on the work of construction. He says: "I frequently drive out there and look over the buildings. It is phenomenal the rapidity with which the work is carried forward. The men who are directing the Exposition affairs are shrewd calculators, and they are going to make this enterprise the wonder of the world. Outsiders are becoming enthusiastic over it. Thousands of people who did not go to the World's fair at Chicago will come to the Pan-American. Let everybody prepare to receive them and give them a good time."

HUMAN FACES.

An Artist Says They're the Easiest Things in the World to Draw.

"It is a very singular fact," said a local artist, "that the human face is the easiest thing to draw in the world. One who had never tried would naturally suppose that the exact reverse would be the case, for the reason that there is nothing in nature so many and in a sense of the word so varied. It is a trite saying, you know, that it would be impossible to find two men on earth who look exactly alike, and none of us need be told that there is always a mysterious something that differentiates the faces with which we are familiar from every other face we ever encounter.

"But for all that," the artist went on, "the human features in the abstract can be suggested with an ease that is astonishing. Scrawl a wavy line with a few irregular zigzags, made absolutely without purpose, and you have done the trick. Anybody with the slightest talent for drawing will transform it into a face in a twinkling by the addition of a dot for an eye and possibly a small quirk for a nostril. One of the zigzags does duty as a forehead, another becomes a nose, and two or three more form a mouth or a chin. It is very curious and makes a good game. More than once I have amused myself by covering a sheet of paper with aimless scribbles and then going over them and developing the faces. They would exhibit all sorts of characters—fierce, foolish, pompous, jovial, stupid, cunning, bland, scheming. No two were ever alike, and some of them were strikingly realistic. Several years ago a northern newspaper man made what he thought was a remarkable discovery—merely that a small wad of paper placed on a table near a lighted lamp would almost invariably cast a shadow that would form the outlines of a grotesque face. It was really a very curious thing for it to do anything else, but he wrote several articles on the subject and fancied he had struck a big thing until some artist friend told him different.

The readiness with which the vague patterns of old wall paper lend themselves to the forming of queer, leering faces is another bit of evidence to sustain my point.

"You will understand, of course, that I have no reference to portrait work. That is extremely, supremely difficult, and the ability to catch a likeness is pretty nearly a gift from the gods. I am speaking simply of more or less distorted lines that nevertheless promptly suggest the human face. It is not so with the lower animals. To make a picture that anybody will recognize at once as a horse, a dog or a cow requires a good deal of skill and technical knowledge. A cat is still harder. There are many eminent artists who could not draw a cat from memory to save their immortal souls."

A GIRL AND A PORTRAIT.

An Instance of the Influence of Heredity at a Picture Gallery.

Doctors disagree as to the influence of heredity. Some hold that a great deal hinges upon it; others believe the contrary. Some of the authentic stories told to exemplify this mysterious bond between ancestors and descendants are very curious.

There was a loan collection of old portraits exhibited in London lately, and a young girl was among the visitors. She was an orphan and wealthy, but without near relatives and was often heard to complain of the loneliness of her position. As she passed through the gallery one particular portrait attracted her attention, and she went back to it more than once. Her companion saw in it nothing but the commonplace painting of a middle aged man in the costume of the latter part of the last century.

"It is such a nice, kind face," said the girl rather wistfully. "I imagine my father might have looked like that had he lived."

As most of the pictures were ticketed the visitors had purchased no catalogue, but before going away Miss B. bought one at the entrance and made a last visit to the portrait for which she felt so

strong an attraction. To her astonishment she found he bore some resemblance to his number and learned on inquiry that the original was one of her direct ancestors.

Another occult coincidence or psychological phenomenon happened a few years ago to a southern statesman and financier whose family has always been of rank in his native state. This gentleman was overhauling old documents and letters which had been stored in a musty chest for years and intended to publish whatever might be of historic value and interest.

To his surprise he unfolded a letter yellow and time stained which was written in his own peculiar handwriting, or seemed to have been written by him, although the date was two generations before his birth. The signature of the surname, which was the same as his own, was so markedly characteristic that he could scarcely believe his own hand did not pen the scrawl. So it sometimes happens that handwriting as well as features and character is handed down in families.

Rough on the Child.

A man in Haslingdean, England, who recently applied for a certificate exempting his child from vaccination, quite staggered the clerk with the Christian name of the child, whereupon he explained that the name would be found in "Hisah," eighth chapter, second verse. The clerk looked up the Old Testament and in Isaiah found the name Maher-shalal-hash-baz. "That's it," said the applicant and thoughtfully explained that he and his wife had come across it in the Bible and thought it aristocratic and therefore chose it. The clerk suggested that John was a more popular name among the aristocracy, and the applicant accepted the suggestion so far as to say that "their next" should be named John, but this would have to be Maher-shalal-hash-baz.

Alaska Not Barren.

It is a popular impression that Alaska is a frozen zone and that the soil is barren and worthless. This is a mistake. The sun is hot, the snow molten and enriches the earth, and the soil in the valleys is fertile and productive. Wheat, corn, oats, barley, buckwheat, flaxseed and a considerable variety of vegetables and forage plants can be successfully grown in many parts of the territory.

Impervious.

She—There isn't one man in a million who would be so mean to his wife and children as you are. He—Now, that's what I admire in you, dear. You have such a head for figures! —Fall Mail Gazette.

New Goals Get Free Burial.

You see, no Chinaman would set foot on a vessel unless he had every assurance that in case he died he would be put away in a first class coffin and brought into port. If we didn't all contract to do that none of us would carry a cooly, not if we offered them free passage, so we promise to supply a "chop dolly" coffin in case of death and to carry the cooly back to the port from which he sailed, and that costs money.

Reading.

I have known some people in great sorrow to fly to a novel or the last light book of fashion. One might as well take a rose draft for the plague. Light reading does not do when the heart is really heavy. I am told that Goethe when he lost his son took to studying a science that was new to him. Ah, Goethe was a physician who knew what he was about in a great grief like that you cannot tinkle and divert the mind. You must wrench it away, abstract, absorb, bury it in an abyss, hurry it into a labyrinth.—De

USING THE FRYING PAN.

One of the Secrets Not Understood by Every Cook.

A fair sized basin should be filled with good dripping for the cook's use when frying, but if the dripping be not available at the moment two pounds of beef suet make an excellent substitute.

When frying is required, put all the dripping from the "bath" into a large iron saucepan without a lid and let it melt. At first the fat will bubble and make a noise, but it is not fit to use until quite still and quiet, with a faint blue smoke rising from it. Put rissoles, cutlets, potato chips or whatever is to be fried into a wire frying basket and then plunge it into the fat, completely immersing the contents. This is the great secret of success. The basket has a handle by which it may be lifted up to see how long to fry.

A very short time suffices for the cooking of fish or meat like rissoles. They should be taken out when a golden brown, as they become a little darker afterward. Always put them on crumpled kitchen paper in front of the fire to drain and keep hot while the others are frying. Only a few can be cooked at once, as they must not touch one another in the basket.

If one is frying cutlets, it is better, after cooking for a few moments, to draw the saucepan to the side of the stove, thereby lowering the intense heat. Otherwise the cutlets might not cook thoroughly, but be overdone on the outside and underdone inside.

Orange, apple or any kind of fritters may be cooked as above. The moment the fat is finished with place it, if possible, outside the house to cool, as thus the fumes go off, no smell remaining to pervade the house. Then take a strainer and strain the fat back into the "bath," where it remains. This fat can be used over and over again and, with a little dripping added now and then, should last for a year. So there is no extravagance in using plenty of fat every time anything is fried.

Quantities of butter, lard and dripping are wasted by many a cook who throws all away every time she fries, whereas if the "bath of fat" be kept it is always ready for use in the shortest time and does its work well. It fries crisply and dry instead of in the greasy manner so often seen. The faint blue smoke must be perceived and waited for. Without that and a complete absence of bubbling and noise success will not be obtained.

Put Your Best Foot First.

People who habitually depreciate themselves, who keep their best stock on the top shelf and put their worst goods in the windows, may expect to be taken at their own valuation. One of the ingredients of success in this age of competition is an unwavering self confidence, and another is a habit of making the most of whatever talent or acquisition is one's own and therefore an element of advantage. This is very different from mere conceit, from vanity and blustering. For the carrying on of life agreeably, for intercourse with society and for daily happiness we should cultivate the accomplishment which puts the best foot first.—Collier's Weekly.

Willing to Oblige.

"Villain, do your worst!" hissed Marjorie. Mondraunt bowed and lighted a cigar. "My doctor, in whom I have great confidence, advises me that smoking is positively the worst thing I can do," he explained, observing the look of perplexity which had now come into the young girl's glorious eyes.

Double Heavy Call.

Little Freddie—Please, Mr. Druggist, papa wants a bottle of liniment and mamma wants a bottle of china cement right away. Druggist—All right. What's wrong? Freddie—Mamma hit papa with the sugar bowl.

Hearts may be attracted by assumed qualities, but the affections are not to be fixed but by those that are real.—De

King's Evil

That is Scrofula. No disease is older. No disease is really responsible for a larger mortality. Consumption is commonly its outgrowth. There is no excuse for neglecting it, it makes its presence known by so many signs, such as glandular tumors, cutaneous eruptions, inflamed eyelids, sore ears, rickets, catarrh, wasting and general debility. Children of J. W. McGinn, Woodstock, Ont., had scrofula sore so bad they could not attend school for three months. When different kinds of medicines had been used to no purpose whatever, these sufferers were cured, according to Mr. McGinn's voluntary testimonial, by

Flood's Sarsaparilla

which has effected the most wonderful, radical and permanent cures of scrofula in old and young.

LEGISLATIVE.

The sweetest song has never been sung, the biggest fish is still uncaught, and the ideal tax law has yet to convince a legislative body.—New York World.

Kidnaping children in order to extort money from their parents ought to be made a capital offense, and offenders should promptly follow conviction.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

To the legislature: Doubt every bill that creates a new institution, establishes a new commission or board, calls into being a new officer or increases salaries.

THE PRESS.

If you do not like vice and crime, change the light. If you look into a mirror and see a dirty face, do you wash the face of the mirror?

I do not want a press which shows up the virtues of humanity and not the faults, but let us have more truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth.—Dr. Lyman Abbott.

Despite the defects of the American press it holds up a mirror of the whole world's affairs. The mirror may not be the right kind, but its tendency is to lead the people to self consciousness.

THE COOKBOOK.

Do not pat or smooth down mashed potatoes, as it makes them heavy. A delicious cake filling is made from chopped figs mixed with crabapple or apple jelly.

Scraps of plain or puff paste trimmed from patties or pies may be sprinkled with grated cheese and made into cheese straws.

Chopped orange peel added to mince meat gives the meat a pleasant flavor. Two fresh peels will season about eight quarts of mince meat.

FIN, FEATHER AND FUR.

A kangaroo consumes as much grass as six sheep. There are but about 900,000 left in Australia.

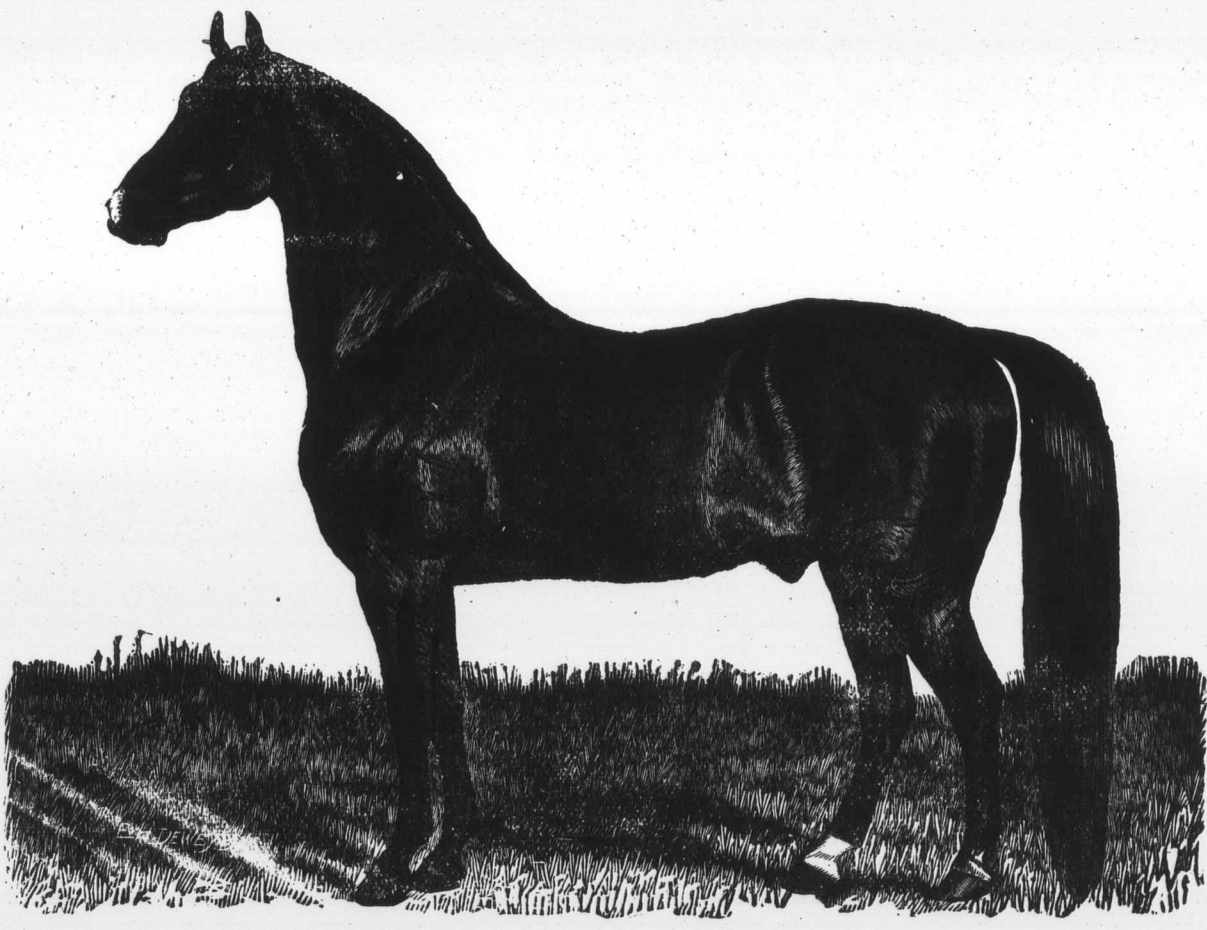
Sparrows have a strange antipathy for robins, and sometimes they become actively antagonistic to them.

The rarest fish in British waters is the ribbon fish. Only 16 specimens have been recorded in the last century. It is an inhabitant of the great depths of the ocean.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effective. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. No other, as all mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, 25c per box; No. 2, 50c per box, 10 degrees stronger, 50c per box. No. 3, mailed on receipt of price and two-cent stamp. The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont. Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and No. 2 sold by J. P. J. Lamb & Son, Athens.



ROUTE BILLS

HORSEMEN desiring route bills printed should call at the Reporter office and see the display of cuts, which include Clyde, Hackney, General Purpose, and Trotting Horses.

B. LOVERIN, Athens.

Men of the period Are well Dressed

There never has been a time when their needs and desires were so carefully and successfully looked after as now.

Men who are looking for a chance to get the best value for their money are asked to inspect our

Spring Display of Handsome Clothing

from the best manufacturers.

We are showing the latest ideas in Colored Shirts, Hats, Caps, and Neckwear.

M. SILVER,

West Corner King and Buell Sts., BROCKVILLE

P. S.—We have the newest styles and best values in American and Canadian Boots and Shoes.

THE
**Athens
Hardware
Store**



We keep constantly on hand full lines of the following goods: Paints, Sherwin & Williams and all the best makes, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Window Glass, Putty, Coal Oil, Machine Oil, Rope (all sizes), Builders Hardware in endless variety, Blacksmith Supplies and Tools, Nails, Forks, Shovels, Drain Tile, and Drain Tools, Spades and Scoops, Iron Piping (all sizes with couplings), Tinware, Agateware, Lamps and Lanterns, Chimneys, &c.; Pressed Nickel Tea Kettles and Tea Pots, Fence Wire, (all grades), Building Paper, Guns and Ammunition, Shells for all Guns (loaded and unloaded), Shot and Powder, &c., &c.

Agent for the Dominion Express Company. The cheapest and best way to send money to all parts of the world.
Give me a call when wanting anything in my line.

Wm. Karley,

Main St., Athens.



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THESE GOODS are rapidly winning their way in popular favor because of their cheapness, durability, and general excellence. Does your house or any of your outbuildings require repairing or a new roof? Are you going to erect a new building? If so, you should send for circular describing these goods or apply to

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A monthly publication of inestimable value to the student of every day scientific problems, the mechanic, the industrial expert, the manufacturer, the inventor—in fact, to every wide-awake person who hopes to better his condition by using his brains. The inventor, especially, will find in The Patent Record a guide, philosopher and friend. Nothing of importance escapes the vigilant eyes of its corps of expert editors. Everything is presented in clean, concise fashion, so that the busiest may take time to read and comprehend. The scientific and industrial progress of the age is accurately mirrored in the columns of The Patent Record, and it is the only publication in the country that prints the official news of the U. S. Patent Office and the latest developments in the field of invention without fear or favor.

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THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.



ANNUAL SUGAR PARTY.

REMINISCENCES.
FOR ten years or more Mr. Erastus Livingston, living about three-quarters of a mile north of Athens, has given an invitation to a number of the "old boys" of the village to go out and partake of a supply of sugar and wax at his sugar camp. The boys gathered in force on Monday last, and when the roll was called the following answered to their names:

I. C. Algure, Jas. Ross, B. Loverin, Jos. Thompson, H. H. Arnold, C. H. Smith and son, Geo. W. Beach, Jas. B. Saunders and dog ("Tip"), R. R. Phillips, Alex. Taylor, B. W. Falkner, N. D. McVeigh, Chas. H. Wilson, W. F. Earl, Jas. P. Lamb, W. A. Lewis, Geo. McIntosh, John H. Livingston, and 'Rastus and his

March 31, 1898 on March 18, 1899 on April 23, 1900 on April 17, 1901 on April 15. The greatest number of names was registered in 1898, when 24 were present. This year there were 18.

While writing the foregoing short account of the annual sugar party, the Scribe of the Reporter went back along memory's path for 45 years, and contrasted the different methods of sugar making then and now. His thoughts ran back to the time when he, a lad of some sixteen years, worked during his spare moments, mostly in the evening, by the light of an old-fashioned fire place in a back kitchen, making wooden troughs for holding sap. These troughs were made of tamarac, cut into lengths of about two feet and split into halves, which were hollowed out with an axe and would hold about



watermelon dog, "Snap."

The commissary was under the supervision of Messrs. Lamb, Thompson and Wilson, who had provided a generous supply of ham, eggs, bread and butter, cheese, pickles, and the other little etc's that go to make up a genuine camp dinner. The ham was toasted on long, sharp-pointed sticks and there were often a dozen pieces of ham toasting in front of the fire-arch at once. A careful record of the amount of ham and eggs stowed away by each individual was kept, and G. W. Beach was awarded the honors on ham and Geo. M. McIntosh on eggs.

A couple of large pots had been filled with syrup and when dinner was over the wax was ready, and there being plenty of snow for making good wax, the crowd soon scurried the kettles dry and had a large supply of the saccharine matter stowed away.

A pail of sap each. The trees were tapped by cutting a clean notch in the maple, on a slant, and then a half round chisel, called a tapping gouge, was driven through the bark into the wood with a heavy wooden mallet. A hole was thus made to receive the spile, which was usually made of straight-grained cedar, split out with the tapping gouge so as to be of the same shape as the hole made in the tree. The point was nicely whittled down with a jack-knife, and it required considerable skill to sharpen the end so as not to allow any of the sap to escape. The sap was all gathered by hand in those days and carried from the trees to the boiling place with a neckyoke, as shown in our illustration.

The boiling utensils usually consisted of one or two potash kettles which were never allowed to stop boiling from the time the fires were started until



By special request, Mr. Lewis read Mr. Dooley's poetical account of the ruction in the British parliament when the Irish members attempted to address the house in the mother tongue of Ireland.

The Reporter's kodak secured a couple of fine snap shots of the boys eating great "gobs of wax," and then the teams were got out and a start made for home. "Rastus extending to the crowd a genial, "Come again, boys" and also come in watermelon time and he would agree that his watermelon "perp" would be safely muzzled so as to give them no trouble, even if they stole into the patch by moonlight.

It has been customary for several years to write a list of those present and the date of their coming on the walls of the sugar house. The Scribe noted that the annual visits were as follows: 1894 on April 8, 1897 on

venient tree to the boiling place and filled in the time between gathering sap and punching the fire by cutting green wood into lengths suitable for firewood. The sap was kept boiling from early morn until late at night, and as the sap was liable to run over the top of the kettle if the fire got too hot, the person in charge had to resort to many expedients to keep the sap down. The most popular and approved methods were to grease the top of the kettle with a pork rind, or hang a piece of salt pork by a string or twig so as to reach down a little below the top of the kettle, which would allow the grease from the meat to float on top of the sap and prevent it running over.

The sap was boiled down into thin syrup and then carried with the neckyoke to the house, where it was turned over to the care of the good wife, whose first duty would be to carefully strain it through a piece of home-made flannel fastened to a hoop. It was then allowed to settle and the work of sugaring-off commenced. The thin syrup was placed in large iron kettles on the kitchen stove and when brought to a boiling point was cleaned by adding an egg well beaten up with a small quantity of milk, which caused all the impurities in the syrup to rise to the top, when it was skimmed off. The most popular way of telling when the syrup was boiled down to the right consistency for making into cakes was to take a straw from a broom and tie the end into a loop. This loop was placed in the boiling mass, then pulled out quickly and blown upon, and if the syrup would form in a blubber and float off it was considered ready for taking off the fire and stirring until cold enough to be poured into the pans and formed into cakes. Very little syrup was made in the early days, all being made into hard sugar.

Ah me! but those were days of hard work and few social enjoyments, compared with the present, but it begot a rugged constitution and good health, and the old people of to-day love to cast a retrospective glance along down the path of time and feel that they have had some humble share in clearing up the land and making the grass to grow where in their younger days the forest covered the now fertile fields.

A Bold Guess.

We hazard the guess that the depopulation of women who last week urged Hon Mr. Ross to give the franchise to their sex was made up largely of childless wives. The birthrate in this province shows a startling decrease. While the Ontario woman fondles the ballet box, her Quebec sister looks after the babies. And in this case it will soon be literally true that the hand that rocks the cradle rules our country.—Ottawa Union.

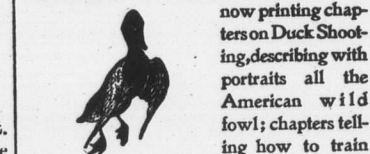
MONTREAL, Dec. 1900.

To the Public:—Your druggist is hereby authorized to refund the purchase price on a twenty five or fifty cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar, if it fails to cure your cough or cold.

(Signed) THE LESTER H. GREENE CO.

Coming In!

If you are a fisherman, 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 work; and practical instructions to boys in shooting, fishing and camping out; shooting stories, fishing stories, and game and fish news. Illustrated, weekly. For sale by all news-dealers. Neither you nor your family can afford to be without it. It is the best reading, and has the largest circulation, of any paper of its class in America. It is THE SPORTSMAN'S FAVORITE JOURNAL of shooting, fishing and yachting. Per year, \$4. With any one of the Forest and Stream large artotypes of big game and field scenes, \$5.50. Send for illustrated catalogue of books.



FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 346 Broadway, New York.

EDUCATION

If you have it, you know it. You know all about the heavy feeling in the stomach, the formation of gas, the nausea, sick headache, and general weakness of the whole body.

You can't have it a week without your blood being impure and your nerves all exhausted. There's just one remedy for you—

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

There's nothing new about it. Your grandparents took it. 'Twas an old Sarsaparilla before other sarsaparillas were known. It made the word "Sarsaparilla" famous over the whole world.

There's no other sarsaparilla like it. In age and power to cure it's "The leader of them all."

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ayer's Pills cure constipation.

"After suffering terribly I was induced to try your Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles and now feel like a new man. I would advise all my fellow creatures to try this medicine for it has stood the test of time and its curative power cannot be excelled."

I. D. GOOD, Brownstown, Va., Jan. 30, 1890.

Write the Doctor. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly receive, write the doctor freely. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost. Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

WANTED.—Capable, reliable person in every county to represent large company of solid financial reputation; \$300 salary per year, payable weekly; \$3 per day absolutely sure and all expenses; straight, bona fide definite salary, no commission; salary paid each Saturday and expense money advanced each week. STANDARD HOUSE, 334 Dearborn St., Chicago.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. C. M. B. CORNELL.

BUELL STREET BROCKVILLE
PHYSICIAN, URGENT & ACCOUCHEUR.

W. A. LEWIS.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY
Public &c. Money to loan on easy terms.
Office in Kincaid Block Athens

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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Etc. Office
Second flat of Mansell building, next door
to the Armstrong House, Main street, Athens.

M. M. BROWN.

COUNTY Crown Attorney, Barrister, Soli-
citor, etc. Offices: Court House, west
wing, Brockville. Money to loan on real
estate.

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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR and NOTARY
Public, etc., for the province of Ontario, Can-
ada. Dunham Block, entrance King or Main
street, Brockville, Ont.
MONEY TO LOAN at lowest rates and on
easiest terms.

MIRIAM GREEN, A. T. C. M.

Is class honor graduate of Toronto Conserv-
atory of Music and 3rd year undergraduate of
Trinity University. Piano, Singing, Theory,
Harmony, Counterpoint, Canon, Fugue. His-
tory of Music, Instrumentation, Acoustics, etc.
Pupils prepared for exams of Toronto Con-
servatory of Music and Trinity University
Residence—Greene block, 2nd flat, over
Chase's store, Main St., Athens.

MONEY TO LOAN

THE undersigned has a large sum of mon-
ey to loan on real estate security at low-
est rates.

W. S. BUELL, Barrister, etc.
Office: Dunham Block, Brockville, Ont.

MONEY TO LOAN

We have instructions to place large sums of
private funds at current rates of interest on
first mortgage on improved farms. Terms to
suit borrower. Apply to
HUTCHINSON & FISHER,
Barristers &c., Brockville.

C. O. C. F.

Addison Council No 156 Canadian Order of
Chosen Friends meets the 1st and 3rd Satur-
days of each month in Ashwood Hall, Addi-
son, Ont. Motto, Friendship, Aid and Prose-
cution.

R. V. LOVERIN, C. C.
R. HERBERT FIELD Recorder

THE GAMBLE HOUSE.

ATHENS.

THIS FINE NEW BRICK HOTEL HAS
been elegantly furnished throughout in the
latest styles. Every attention to the wants of
guests. Good yards and stables.

FRED PIERCE, Prop.

WANTED.—Capable, reliable person in
every county to represent a large company of
solid financial reputation; \$300 salary per
year; payable weekly; \$3 per day absolutely
sure and all expenses; straight, bona fide,
definite salary, no commission; salary paid
each Saturday and expense money advanced
each week. STANDARD HOUSE, 334 Dear-
born St., Chicago.

THIS IS A DOCUMENT IN THE ARCHIVES OF THE NATIONAL ARCHIVES OF CANADA

THE SPRING FEELING.

Not Exactly Sick, but Neither Are You Well.

Close Confinement During the Winter Months Has Left You Weak, Easily Depressed and "Out of Sorts."

The words "weak and depressed" express the conditions of thousands of people in the spring time. It is one of nature's signs that humanity cannot undergo months of indoor life in badly ventilated buildings with impunity.

Do not use a purgative in the hope that it will put you right. Any doctor will tell you that purgatives weaken, that they impair the action of the liver and create chronic constipation.

Do not experiment with other so-called tonics—you are not to be a waste of money and your health worse than before.

He Could Not Spell. The owner of a small book store in Harlem, desirous of a distinctive name for the same, after some hours of deep cogitation, finally hit upon the legend, "Harlem's Literary Mecca."

Probably Had Found a Way. "I could wish," said the father of the young college student, "that you had chosen some other form of athletics than bowling."

Friend—So you made a lump sum off your wife's cooking? Hingso—Yep.

A Daughter of Eve. Wife (dressed for the opera)—For goodness sake, why did you get all those flowers?

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. An Inference. The Professor—Yes, a caterpillar is the most voracious living thing.

Dear Mrs. Ernot—Whose boy did you say he was.—Harper's Boy.

BRONZE STATUE TO NICOT.

France Will Honor Man Who First Utilized Tobacco.

FACTS ABOUT THE WEED.

The French Government last week appropriated funds for the erection of a handsome statue in bronze of Jean Nicot, whose name is immortalized in connection with tobacco.

The tobacco plant itself was first brought to the continent of Europe by Francisco Fernandez, a Portuguese who had been sent by Philip II. of Spain to investigate the products of Mexico.

Establishes Nicot's Fame. All tobacco plants, of which there are about fifty varieties, are grouped by scientists under the name of nicotiana, and in the analysis of the French state tobacco factories the distinctive element in tobacco was given the name of nicotine.

The cultivation of tobacco is carried on only in countries that lie within the tropical or temperate zones. It flourishes in very dissimilar climates, but it thrives best in regions where the mean temperature is not less than 40 degrees Fahrenheit.

Varieties Most in Use. Of the first group are Virginia tobacco, the leading type, and of the second the familiar type is the green tobacco of Brazil and the East Indies.

In nearly all European countries tobacco is cultivated and manufactured under state supervision and as a leading source of public revenue.

He Remembered. She—Do you remember the first quarrel you had with your wife? He—Distinctly.

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best. Matthias Foley, Oil City, Ont.

Refused to Appear. Mrs. Nextdoor—I haven't seen your papa for a long time.

Catarrhizone cures Asthma. What is your brother doing these days, Clarence? "Oh, he is working wonders."

The Latest Easter. The latest that Easter can fall is April 25th. This will happen once in the twentieth century, in 1943.

THE LAME LEAP

Evidently the Day of Miracles is Not Yet Over.

STRONG TOWNSHIP SENATOR

The Restoration to Health of Wm. Doeg, Who Had Not Left His Room in Years, Rheumatism of the Worst Kind Completely Cured.

The Echo has taken the trouble to investigate the circumstances and can vouch for the truth of the following interesting story in its every particular.

Almost everyone in this neighborhood knows Mr. Wm. Doeg. In 1878 Mr. Doeg moved from the Township of Osprey, in Grey County, to lot 19 in the thirteenth concession of Strong Township.

Some time after he came to this part he was stricken with rheumatism. It gradually grew worse and worse, till for the last four years he has been a confirmed invalid.

Mr. Doeg says: "It makes no shadow of a difference to me, but I have suffered for four years, even the thought of it is dreadful. How I ever lived through it I do not know, but I thank God that he has at last restored me to my friends."

How did the change come about? This is the question which Mr. Doeg is most delighted to answer.

"I had tried the treatment of almost every medicine known as a cure for rheumatism, but he got no relief."

"I gave them all a fair chance, too," said Mr. Doeg to The Echo, "but nothing seemed able to give me even temporary relief. I grew despondent and despaired of ever seeing that dreadful pain behind me."

"One day I read in a newspaper the testimonials of some who said they had been cured of rheumatism by the use of Dr. Doeg's pills."

"I have you any objection to making and signing a written statement of the whole thing for publication in The Echo?" was asked Mr. Doeg.

None whatever, I will be glad to do so, for I want every person suffering as I was with rheumatism to know of Dr. Doeg's pills, and to give them, and I hope that my statement will be read by all such unfortunate.

This is Mr. Doeg's written statement. For four years I suffered excruciating torture, during which time I was scarcely an hour free from pain.

The trouble commenced in my back, and gradually extended to my arms and legs, and in some instances to my head, and when in my knees I was unable to walk, and confined constantly to my room.

In despair I feared I would never again experience the pleasure of being free from pain.

Last spring my attention was directed to some remarkable cures of rheumatism effected by Dodd's Kidney Pills, recorded in the public prints.

I procured a box, and soon found that they were doing me good, so I kept on, till now I can say I am a new man entirely free from pain, and have continued so for over six months, being able to attend to my daily duties on the farm and feel strong and able for work.

I very believe this great change has been effected by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I think it my duty to make this statement public for the benefit of anyone afflicted as I was. Wm. Doeg, Sundridge.

This is a plain, unvarnished statement of fact, as we found it, and every reader of the Echo, especially those who know how bad Mr. Doeg was, will agree that it is a case without parallel in the history of the community.

A Little Fable. Once upon a Time a Good Man remonstrated with the Bad Man, saying: "My friend, you should not rob and Swindle people as you are doing."

Remember it is best that you should do unto the Others as you would like the Others to do unto You. Like the Other to do unto You.

The Bad Man smiled with Scorn, and replied: "If I didn't have any more Sense than the Others have, I would thank Them for Bumping me as I do Them. So I should cut my Eyeteeth all the Sooner."

Moral.—Somebody has in Form the Trusts.—Baltimore American.

KILLED BY BLACK FLIES.

No Tenderfoot Can Withstand Their Attack Long.

This story of one of the tragedies was told me the other evening by James Jamieson, of Barrie. "It was," said that gentleman, "away back in the twenties, and the story as I have heard it was told by the late Edward Luck, of Crown Hill."

Two young Scotchmen (brothers) came to this country about the time mentioned, and on reaching Toronto, they heard that plenty of work could be had at the garrison town of Penatung. They accordingly started along the only route then in existence—by way of Yonge street to Holland Landing, over Lake Simcoe, and across the portage between here and Penatung.

On the latter part of the journey they had for company a detachment of soldiers en route to the fort. It was in June, and the black flies were at their worst—what worst means in the latter part of the journey they had for company a detachment of soldiers en route to the fort.

It was in June, and the black flies were at their worst—what worst means in the latter part of the journey they had for company a detachment of soldiers en route to the fort.

Cured a Bad Case of Deafness. St. Thomas, Ont.—"I have used Catarrhizone for impaired hearing, and have been much benefited by its use, so much so that I can now hear quite well. I am recommending it to my friends."

Fully nine-tenths of cases of impaired hearing arise from Catarrhial Irritation. There is no question as to the efficacy of Catarrhizone in cases of impaired hearing from this cause, as the evidence of many testimonials similar to the above emphatically proves.

Anyone suffering in this way can be cured by sending 10 cents, for which we will promptly mail them trial outfit sufficient to demonstrate its great efficacy.

Complete outfit \$1. Small size 25c; at druggists, or N. E. Poison & Co., Kingston, Canada, and Hartford, Conn., U. S.

The Unused Bedroom. The housemaid can save her labors in suddenly making ready an apartment for the arriving guest by this arrangement of the unused bedroom.

Take either spare sheets or "furniture" sheets of cotton denim, the old blue check, and spread them over the bed, covering bolster and pillows; cover the duchesse or toilet table, the writing table, lounge and bureau, whatever you are likely to catch the dust of, with a sheet of the same material.

When the room is prepared for the new guest the wraps are removed and shaken free of dust on the window, and the task of sweeping and dusting is simplified.

Relief From Babbly. The German scientific expedition under Dr. Koldeweys has discovered in Babbly the ancient "proceeding" of road of Marduk, says a Berlin correspondent.

The large limestone flags of the roadway bear the inscription of Nebuchadnezzar and are laid with smaller squares of red and white stone. The German scientists state that the temple discovered last May in the interior of the Amran hill is the famous national temple of the Babylonians, known to history under the name of Esagila. These discoveries will give the key to many questions concerning the topography of Babbly.

ARE YOU GOING WEST? If so, send a letter or postal card to the undersigned, answering the following questions:

Where are you going? Where are you going? Where do you start from? How many are in your party? Will you take your household goods?

Special low rate settlers' tickets on sale during March and April to points in Manitoba, British Columbia, Oregon, California and all Western States. Full particulars from B. H. Bennett, General Agent, Chicago & Northwestern Railway, 2 King street east, Toronto, Ont.

The Sense of Pride. "What's dem spots on you all's forehead?" asked Erastus Pinkley. "My wife done gimme dem," answered Stimpkins Cullflower. "Dare de stylishes' kin o' decorations. Dem's poker dots." —Washington Star.

Catarrhizone cures Asthma. He Hallowed. "All right, then, we'll toss for it," said Tommy. "Here goes! You holler."

"Very well," replied little Emerson, of Boston. "I prognosticate the falling of the obverse uppermost." —Philadelphia Press.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc. The Tear. Yearning as wistfully with dimmed blue eyes.

How could I then refuse her tears? Sweetly, as rain drops out the summer skies. Upon the very existence of the years. —J. A. Sinclair.

Catarrhizone cures Asthma. "Did my poem have the right number of feet?" asked the poet. "I reckon it did," replied the foreman, "the editor kicked it out the window and he wears a number 10."

ISSUE NO 16 1901.

Blood.

We live by our blood, and on it we thrive or starve, as our blood is rich or poor.

There is nothing else to live on or by. When strength is full and spirits high, we are being refreshed, bone muscle and brain, in body and mind, with continual flow of rich blood.

This is health. When weak, in low spirits, no cheer, no spring, when rest is not rest and sleep is not sleep, we are starved; our blood is poor; there is little nutriment in it.

Back of the blood, is food, to keep the blood rich. When it fails, take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil. It sets the whole body going again—man woman and child.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont. 50c and \$1.00; all druggists.

TOADS AS MEDICINE.

Tough Dose, But Martin Luther Believed in Them.

"Out of the queer use of a common creature regarded as most potent in old-time medicine there came the most surprising and nearly the most important invention. Every school-boy knows that a toad can cause warts or make the cow give bloody milk, but not everybody knows that toads are also powerfully medicinal.

It is a fact, Martin Luther says so. These are his very words: "Experience has proved the toad to be endowed with valuable qualities. If you run a stick through three toads, and after having dried them in the sun, apply them to any pestilent humor, they draw out the poison, and the malady will disappear." Pope Adrian always carried a bag about his neck containing dried toad, pearl, coral, gum tragacanth, smaragd, and other articles of junk. It did him a power of good, he said. It was all that kept him up. And lest you think that they only did that hundreds of years ago, I want to say here that when my father was a boy and suffered from quinsy they used to tie the live frogs about his throat. The frogs nearly clawed the hide off. They did not cure the quinsy, but that's a detail."—Harvey Sutherland in Ainslie's.

GLOTHES WASHER

Sent on Trial at wholesale price. If not satisfactory return it. Guaranteed torus easier and do better work than any other machine on the market.

Good machine for agents. Thousands in use. For terms and prices apply to STANDARD SUPPLY CO., Hamilton, Ont.

DROPSY

Treated Free. We have made dropsy and its complications a specialty for run a stick through three toads, and after having dried them in the sun, apply them to any pestilent humor, they draw out the poison, and the malady will disappear.

DR. H. H. GREENSBOM, Box 0, ATLANTA, Ga.

The Frost is Going Soon.

The Frost Wire Fence Co. Limited, Welland, Ont.

OLD STAMPS WANTED.

Look up the old letters before 1850, send me the stamps and get CASH PAID. I WANT, Old Canada, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, British Columbia, etc.

R. S. MASON, 7 Hughson St., south, Hamilton, Ont.

THE WAGGONER EXTENSION LADDER

"Lightest, strongest and handiest made the celebrated 'Lindenwood' extension step ladder; best for fruit picking, painting, plumbing and general use; every farmer needs one; price 75c. Catalogue free. Address the Waggoner Ladder Co. Limited, London, Ont.

BICYCLES—HIGHEST GRADE DUNLOP

W. D. Frost, 100 St. James St., Toronto. Twenty-five dollars. Sent anywhere on approval. W. Ritchie, Tilsonburg, Ont.

POOR SALE—FRUIT FARMS IN THE

Wanted—Agents to Sell a House. Hold article used in every family. Live agents can make from \$1 to \$5 per day. Send for sample with sec. Send quick and secure the benefits of the first introduction of the famous W. H. Gilbert's Masonic temple, London, Ont.

FRUIT FARM FOR SALE—ONE OF THE

finest in the Niagara Peninsula, at the famous Niagara district. The peach belt of Ontario. 100 acres in all, 35 of which is in fruit, mostly peaches. Will be sold in one parcel or divided into lots of 10 to 20 acres to suit purchasers. This is a decided bargain. Address Jonathan Carpenter, P. O. box 409, Winona, Ontario.

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ISSUE NO 16 1901. Blood. We live by our blood, and on it we thrive or starve, as our blood is rich or poor.

FOR DRESSY MEN AND BOYS

Clothing This spring we have gathered for your delectation an assortment of Spring Suits and Overcoats that lacks nothing of being perfect—perfect infinite variety—perfect in qualities—perfect in its tailor made stylishness.

Shirts Correct dressers find our own special design shirts "ahead of date," and altogether most desirable. The fancy bosom shirts, which we are showing now, are magnificent for semi-dress or business wear. It is well said of them: "The patterns are not seen anywhere and everywhere—they are up-to-date in every way."

Ties We're making a special Easter display of fine neckwear in checks, plaids, and stripes—all the newest shapes—and our large stock of them makes selection easy.

Collars & Cuffs Our Austrian Cuffs and Collars are the best in town. We have a large stock of them in the very latest shapes—in all sizes from twelve to seventeen—and in all heights.

Full assortment of Easter Gloves, Braces, Socks, etc.

GLOBE CLOTHING HOUSE

The Up-to-date Clothiers and Gents' Furnishers
COR. KING & BUELL STS. - BROCKVILLE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

IF YOU ARE GOING TO TRAVEL
EAST OR WEST

Take advantage of the Fast Passenger Train service which now leaves Brockville as follows

GOING EAST

Express—Daily except Monday... 3.35 a.m.
Local Express—Daily, Sunday... 4.30 a.m.
Local Passenger—Daily, except... 5.45 a.m.
Way Freight—Daily, except Sun... 6.30 a.m.
Express—Daily, except Sunday... 1.30 p.m.
Express—Daily, including Sunday 3.35 p.m.

GOING WEST

Mail and Express—Daily, Sunday... 12.03 a.m.
Limited Express—Daily, except... 1.53 a.m.
Local Passenger—Daily, except... 8.00 a.m.
International Limited—Daily... 11.40 a.m.
Mail and Express—Daily, except... 2.15 p.m.
Mixed—Daily, except Sunday... 5.00 p.m.

G. T. FULFORD,

G.T.E. City Passenger Agent
Office: Fulford Block, next to Post Office,
Court House Ave. Brockville.
Picturesque Pan-American Route
to Buffalo.

C. E. Pickrell & Sons

ATHENS, ONT.
General - Blacksmiths
Horseshoeing
and Repairing

We return thanks for the liberal patronage 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.

Wood's Phosphatine,
The Great English Remedy.
Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. 25¢ packages guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Executive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package \$1.00, six \$5.00. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address.
The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phosphatine is sold in Athens by Jas. P. Lamb & Son, druggists.

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Write for our interesting book "Inventor's Map" or "How you are patented." Send us a sketch or model of your invention and we will tell you if it is patentable. We have secured patents for our clients in all the principal countries of the world. We conduct business in Montreal and Washington. We are ready to promptly and securely secure Patents for you. Highest references.
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Anyone wanting a sketch and description made quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Mann & Co. receive special notice in the
SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,
beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$5.00 a year, \$1.50 six months. Specimen copy and 1477 Book on Patents sent free. Address
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361 Broadway New York.

Brockville BUSINESS COLLEGE

The value of a business education depends upon the results that follow.
Do you know of any other college whose graduates are as successful as those of Brockville school?
Send for catalogue and you will understand why.

C. W. GAY, Principal
BROCKVILLE.

WAGES OF SIN

A Book for Young and Old.
OUR RECORD ESTD. 1878 250,000 DISEASED MEN CURED
WE CURE NERVOUS BLOOD SKIN & PRIVATE DISEASES
DRS. K & K

250,000 CURED YOUNG MEN Have you slurred against nature when ignorant of the terrible crime you were committing. Did you only consider the fascinating allurements of this evil habit? When too late to avoid the terrible results, were your eyes opened to your peril? Did you later on in many book contracts any PRIVATE or BLOOD disease? Were you cured? Do you now and then see some alarming symptoms? Have you married in your present condition? You know, LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON. If married, are you constantly living in dread? Is marriage a failure with you on account of any weakness caused by early abuse or later excesses? Have you been drugged with mercury? This booklet will point out to you the results of these crimes and point out how our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will positively cure you. It shows how thousands have been saved by our NEW TREATMENT. IT PROVES WE CAN GUARANTEE TO CURE ANY QUEALING CASE OR NO PAY. We treat and cure EMISSION, YACHOLOE, SYPHILIS, GLEET, STRYCHINE, ENFERVACY, SECRET DRAINS, UNNATURAL DISCHARGES, KIDNEY and BLADDER.

CURES GUARANTEED
"The Wages of Sin" sent free by enclosing 2¢ stamp. COUNTERFEIT FREE. If unable to call, write for QUESTIONS BLANK for HOME TREATMENT.
DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN
Cor. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St.
DETROIT, MICH.
K & K K & K K & K K & K

ATHENS GROCERY

China Special
We have a large stock of extra fine China in sets and individual pieces, all artistically ornamented and beautifully designed. These goods must be seen to be appreciated—nothing nicer for a present. The prices are low enough to make an inspection result in a sale.

Breakfast Foods
Suitable for all the year 'round, and especially for the gentle spring time, are our Breakfast Foods, which include Grape Nuts, Wheatine, Wheat Marrow, Flaked Wheat, Barley, Rice, and the old reliable Oat Meal.

New Pickles in bulk and bottles. Full stock of fresh general groceries—extra values in Teas and Coffees.

SEEDS—Choice Field, Garden and Flower Seeds from reliable growers.

G. A. McCLARY
Main St., Athens.

Local Notes

Lynhurst has an epidemic of mumps. Good dairy butter is being sold at Kendrick's for 18¢ per lb.

Lime for sale—Athens Lumber Yard. Apprentice to dressmaking wanted. Apply to Miss Byers.

Mr. Ernie Rowsom, on Monday last started for the North West. The sugar-making season is drawing to a close with a small make recorded.

Mr. Manfred Pierce left Athens on Monday, last for the North West, where he may reside permanently.

Frank H. Wing, electrical engineer, son of the late George Wing of Elgin, died at St. Johns, Newfoundland, on April 12th.

A. H. Gibbard B. A. of the Georgetown High School has been engaged as classical master of the Kemptville High School.

According to the recent returns of that town, Smith's Falls has a population of 5,419 and a total assessment of \$1,227,783.

Now that the assessor is making his rounds very few people seem to own the dog that sleeps behind the stove. They all belong to "the other fellow."

A commercial department is to be added to the Almonte High School in which an entire commercial course as taught in the business colleges will be given.

At a meeting of the Anglican Bishops of Canada held in Montreal, on Monday, Bishop Bond was elected Metropolitan to succeed Archbishop Lewis.

At the assizes in Brockville last week the four men concerned in the murder of Mr. Banks at Kemptville were all found not guilty. And yet some Canadian talk of the failure of justice in certain states to the south of us! It is just such verdicts as this that bring lynch law into operation.

A new industry, viz.: the manufacture of steel wagon and truck wheels, is being inaugurated in connection with the Lyn Ag. Works. During the last two years quite a few sets of these wheels have been brought in from the west which have given the best of satisfaction. Last fall, when Mr. McNish became personally connected with the works, he conceived the idea of manufacturing the wheels here, so that they could be supplied to farmers at a reasonable price, the duty, freight, &c. placing the American wheels too high to suit most people. He has procured the assistance of Mr. W. E. Pickrell, blacksmith, who has had considerable experience on such work in the West and is getting up patterns and special machinery and in a few days will be able to turn out wheels. He has been advertising the wheels for some time in advance and judging from orders taken and enquiries about them there is a good demand. The wheels can be made almost any size, any width of tire, and to fit any wagon. As soon as the wheel business is fairly under way, they will manufacture a farmer's low down wagon for farm work. Mr. Pickrell has opened a blacksmith shop adjoining the agricultural works, and will do a general jobbing business in addition to the wheel work.

Seed Potatoes. The undersigned offers the Early Fortune potato for seed. It is one of the strongest growers among the early varieties, both as to early ripening qualities and enormous productiveness. Of strong, vigorous growth, it is handsome in form and its color resembles the Early Rose. I find they yield, under the same cultivation, three times as many as the Early Rose from the amount of seed planted. Although Early Fortune was planted three weeks later than the early Rose, they matured at the same time.

N. B.—Anyone wanting these seed potatoes, can have same at greatly reduced prices from what is generally asked by the leading seedsmen.

Wm. Mort, Reid et., Athens.

Rev. D. Earl, B. A., of Delta, was a visitor in Athens on Monday.

The many friends of Mr. H. Gordon are pleased to note that he is again able to be up town.

Mrs. M. A. Everetts and son, Allan, spent Easter vacation with friends in Smith's Falls.

Bran, Shorts, Provender, Corn meal, Oil Cake—lowest prices—Athens Grain Warehouse.

Kendrick's lace curtains at 25¢, 35¢, 50¢, 65¢, 75¢, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00 are worthy of inspection by careful buyers.

Our stock of wall papers at 4, 5, 6, 7, & 8¢ per roll and upwards are all new and good values.—T. S. KENDRICK.

Mr. Allie Thornhill left Athens a few days ago for the North-West, where he will spend the summer.

Mrs. John Morris of Athens, who underwent two surgical operations in the St. Vincent De Paul Hospital a few days ago, has returned home.

The ice in Charleston lake has been thoroughly honey-combed by the recent mild weather and it is thought the first high wind will produce a general break-up.

The horses offered the buyers in Athens on Wednesday were not just the kind wanted and only a few were purchased. The horses are for the British cavalry.

"High Rock" is not a very gamey looking place, but on Friday last a visitor while climbing that elevation saw a partridge, a rabbit, and a black squirrel.

On Friday last Master's Kenneth and Arza Wiltze entertained a large number of their little playmates with a sugar feast held at the bush of their father, Mr. Mort Wiltze.

Public School Inspector Hughes of Toronto, who has just returned from a teachers' convention at Anderson, Indiana, says that Ontario's school system is thirty years behind the times.

The Toronto Star tells of a harrowing story of a young chap who filled up on milk shakes before he went to his berth in a pullman sleeper. He was taken to a hospital the next morning where a doctor diagnosed his case, and found him full of butter.

Kingston Whig: Guy Curtis has repaired to his summer home at Delta, on the banks of the beautiful Rideau, and will not return to the city until the harvest is ready for the reaper and the football fever is epidemic in the land.

Lost, about the 24th of March, between John Crawford's barn and my place, a short log chain, a hook on one end and a large ring on the other. The finder please leave at the Reporter Office and be rewarded.—E. O. BULLFORD.

Many Athenians were pained to learn of the death of Mr. H. H. Alguire, which occurred at Phillipsville. He was aged 54 years. Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Alguire, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Lamb and others from Athens attended the funeral which took place on Sunday last.

"Prisoner," said the magistrate, "haven't I seen you before?" "Oh, yes your honor," replied the prisoner. "I thought your face was familiar. What was the charge the last time I saw you?" "I think it was twenty cents your honor, you and the gent you was treaten' took whiskey."

Last week, in Athens, numerous signatures were attached to petitions to the House of Commons and Senate praying for prohibition of the manufacture and importation of cigarettes. Several states have taken action along this line, treating the cigarette as an unmitigated evil, and in Prince Edward Island anyone under 16 who is found smoking tobacco or cigarettes is fined \$5.

Miss Mary Coleman of Ottawa when about to enter a dry goods store was struck on the head with a Lee-Enfield bullet. The wound bled profusely, but was not dangerous. Had it not been for Miss Coleman's abundance of hair, the bullet would have fractured the skull. The bullet is supposed to have come from a place about two miles away, where some boys were shooting muskrats.

The Ontario Education Department has sent out the following communication. "Many persons in different parts of the province have had the impression that the subject of 'physiology and temperance' is about to be dropped from the public school course. The question has not been considered by the Education Department, and the Minister of Education has no intention of taking a retrograde step in connection with the teaching of scientific temperance in the schools of Ontario."

The commercial travellers of Canada, upon visiting centres of population throughout the land, are initiating the young men into a society known as the Buffaloes. The main purpose of the society is to advertise the Buffalo exposition which will be held the coming summer, and is therefore a clever Yankee enterprise. Some social amusement is provided. Initiation costs eleven cents, and the candidate is given the sign, grip and password—a clever scheme to use outsiders to advertise the exposition.

Queen's University will raise the standard of medical matriculation.

Mr. C. C. Slack purposes returning to Montreal on Friday next.

Mr. Dowsley of the Athens High School staff spent Easter with his friend, Mr. R. M. Chase, at Prescott.

A man in Newbraska read an advertisement of a pocket fire escape. He sent a dollar and in a few days received a small bible.

After an illness of several years, Mrs. L. Blanchette of Frankville has passed away, causing heartfelt sorrow to all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance.

Gananoque Journal:—R. E. Tye a former resident of this town, but lately residing in Sault Ste. Marie, was married on Wednesday morning last to Miss Mary Walker of Gananoque. The ceremony was performed in Grace church by Rev. Dr. Benson. Mr. and Mrs. Tye are spending a few days with Brockville friends before proceeding to their home at Athens.

NOTICE

Groceries at Cost!

The undersigned will sell his entire stock of Groceries at cost. We have a full line of Canned Goods, Teas, Coffees, Spices, &c.

Below are a few of our prices. 3 cans of salmon for 25¢. 3 cans of Peas, Corn, Beans, or Tomatoes for 25¢. 4 pkgs Cornstarch for 25¢. 4 lbs. good 25¢ Tea and 1 lb. of Coffee for \$1.00. Rice and Tapioca, 5¢ per lb. Currants, 11¢ per lb. Prunes, 3½ lbs. for 25¢. Pure Black Pepper, 20¢ lb. &c.

Call and see that we mean what we say.

Yours respectfully,
J. R. TYE

The People's Column.

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

Cheesemaker Wanted.

Cheesemaker wanted at once for small factory. Apply at once to
S. M. DERBYSHIRE Calumet, P. Q.

For Sale.

A number of graphophone records for sale cheap. The latest music and as good as new. Also will sell a first class Graphophone, cheap.
JAS. CLOW, Glen Beall.

Horses and Buggies For Sale.

We have for sale, cheap, a good work or road horse and a two year old colt, broken to harness; also one new buggy and one second hand buggy.

We have no use for any of the above and they will be sold at a bargain. Apply to R. A. Pickrell, Athens, or W. C. Pickrell at Agricultural Works, Lyn.

Boarders or Roomers Wanted.

I have accommodation for a number of boarders, or can let rooms to those who wish to board themselves.
Athens, April 3rd, 1901
Mrs. Geo. W. Derbyshire.

For Sale or to Rent.

The undersigned offers for sale or rent that comfortable cottage on Joseph street, Athens, known as the Sherman homestead. A large garden and all conveniences. Apply to
AMOS BLANCHARD,
Mill Street, Athens.

Look Here!

Any person wishing to buy a first-class home in Brockville would do well to apply to
R. H. GAMBLE,
Church Street, Brockville.

Tinsmith Business For Sale Cheap.

In a town of 1000 inhabitants; established and carried on by one firm for fifty years; stock greatly reduced at present; \$600 will buy stock and complete set of tools. Will also rent business stand. Am retiring from business. Possession given at once.
Address H. W. KINCAID,
Athens, Leeds Co., Ont.

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 next session thereof, for a bill of divorce from his wife, formerly Mary Ellen Pratt, on the ground of adultery.
Dated at Ottawa, Province of Ontario, this 12th day of March, 1901.
B. M. BRITTON,
Solicitor for Applicant.

For Sale or to Let

A village lot at Charleston containing a dwelling house, grocery and barn. Good location for business. It is within 6 rods of the box livery. Terms moderate.
This is an excellent farm—well watered by springs, about thirty acres in timber, nearly all maple, about 1500 sugar maples.
Reasons for selling, ill health of self and only. Terms easy.
For particulars, apply to the undersigned on 10 premises or to Isaac C. A. Aguirre, Athens.
STEPHEN NIBLOCK.

Farm For Sale

The undersigned offers his farm for sale, known as the Robert Tackaberry farm, and being composed of the south part of lot number seven in the tenth concession of the Township of Bassard, containing 101½ acres of land. This is an excellent farm—well watered by springs, about thirty acres in timber, nearly all maple, about 1500 sugar maples.
Reasons for selling, ill health of self and only. Terms easy.
For particulars, apply to the undersigned on 10 premises or to Isaac C. A. Aguirre, Athens.
STEPHEN NIBLOCK.

Some Reasons

Why You Should Insist on Having
EUREKA HARNESS OIL
Unequaled by any other.
Tenders hard leather soft.
Especially prepared.
Keeps out water.
A heavy bodied oil.

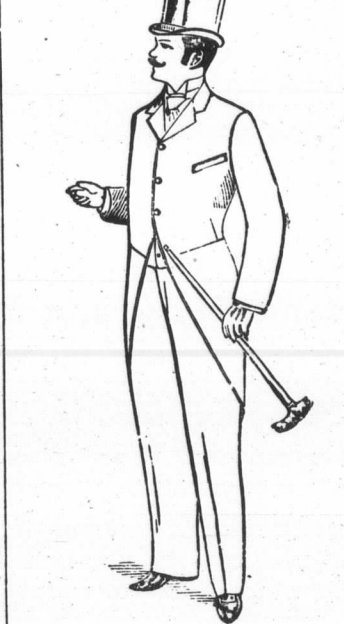
HARNESS
An excellent preservative.
Reduces cost of your harness.
Never burns the leather; its efficiency is increased.
Secures best service.
Stitches kept from breaking.

OIL
is sold in all Localities
Manufactured by Imperial Oil Company.



IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

"Old Reliable."



SPRING GOODS

NOW IN STOCK.
A. M. Chassels,
Merchant Tailor

has received his Spring and Summer stock of Fancy Worsteds, Fine Tweeds, for Pants and Suits, also a fine line of Vesting Materials, including Fancy Corduroy, all of which will be made up in the latest styles at moderate prices.

Ready-to-Wear Clothing

Now in stock a fine line of stylish Light Overcoats, Pants, Bicycle Suits, etc. Be sure to see these goods and learn the prices.

Gents' Furnishings.

A full range of shirts, black and colored and materials, finest qualities of laundry goods. Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Braces, Handkerchiefs, Caps, Woollen Underwear, etc. You can get just what you want in these lines here at a reasonable price.

PRICES DEFFY COMPETITION

The undersigned returns thanks to the general public for their patronage during the last 10 years and will endeavor to so conduct his business as to receive their continued trade and sustain the reputation of his store as "The Old Reliable" Clothing House.
*Cloth bought at this store will be free of charge.

A. M. Chassels,

SPRING, 1901. . . . MAIN ST., ATHENS

Eye Strain Belies Character.

Defective sight produces unnatural expression. Perpetual frowns caused by an effort to see better often belie character. We are experts in fitting glasses that make facial distortions unnecessary.
Wm. Coates & Son,
SCIENTIFIC OPTICIANS
BROCKVILLE.

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