

SEEDS

THAT WILL GROW

Our first complement of choice fresh Vegetable and Flower Seeds are just arriving from the growers and specialists in various parts of the world. Our annual Seed Catalogue will be ready for distribution Feb. 1st. It will be mailed you free on request.

J. Hay & Sons
FLORISTS
 Brockville Ontario
 Telephone No. 249

The Athens Reporter

—AND—

COUNTY OF LEEDS ADVERTISER.

THE SUBSCRIBER

has resolved to sell his remaining stock of **Top - Buggies** at a sacrifice in order to make ready for his Cut-ter Trade. He also has a **New Singer Sewing Machine**—latest improved, at a very close figure. . . . Call early and get a snap when it is going.
D. FISHER,
 ATHENS.

Vol. XVII. No. 3.

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, Jan. 16, 1901.

B. Loverin, Prop'r

"THE WHITE SALE"

THERE'LL BE VERY LITTLE HOME SEWING

on muslin underwear

—in Brockville district this year if you appreciate our assortment as we do—and there's little occasion for home sewing, too. Whitewear prices at this sale leave no economy in making up garments yourself. Worthy goods, too—no poor materials—and all good, generous sizes.

Heavy cambric, full length and size in every way, 3 1/2 in hem 3 tucks, or with deep Lonsdale frill, neatly tucked . . . 45c

Another with embroidery frill, extra wide, made of choice cambric, full sized . . . 1.00

Extra good cambric, tucked and trimmed with lace, real goodness, for . . . 25c

A special line—extra well made of choice cambric—with 4 1/2 inch embroidery frill, tucked above frill . . . 50c

Cambric gowns, good heavy material, yoke front, lace trimmed, pleat collar and cuffs, only . . . 55c

Fine cambric gown—very new—having nothing but a trimming of very fine hemstitching—pointed, tucked, hemstitched front, collar and cuffs, very new and dainty, at . . . 1.10

REMNANTS A lot of job remnants white embroidery, EMBROIDERY various lengths, at bargain prices . . .

ROBERT WRIGHT & CO.
 BROCKVILLE.

FREE SEED SAMPLES.

Editor Reporter :

During the past twelve years samples of those varieties of grain, etc., which have succeeded best on the several Experimental Farms have been distributed, on application in 3 lb. bags, free through the mail, to farmers in all parts of the Dominion. The object in view in this distribution has been to add to the productiveness and improve the quality of these important agricultural products throughout the country, by placing within reach of every farmer, seed of the most pure and productive sorts. This work has met with much appreciation, and a large measure of success.

Under instruction of the Hon. Minister of agriculture another distribution will be made this season. Owing to the very large number of applications annually received, it is not practicable to send more than one sample to each applicant,—hence if an individual receives a sample of oats, he cannot also receive one of wheat, barley or potatoes and applications for more than one sample for one household cannot be entertained. These samples will be sent only to those who apply personally, lists of names from societies or individuals cannot be considered. The distribution will consist as heretofore of samples of oats, spring wheat, barley, field peas, Indian corn and potatoes.

Applications should be addressed to the Director of Experimental Farms Ottawa, and may be sent any time before the 1st of March, 1901, after which date the lists will be closed, so that the samples asked for may all be sent in good time for sowing. Parties writing will please mention the sort of sample they would prefer, naming two or three different varieties of their choice. Should the available stock of all the varieties named be exhausted, some other good sort will be sent in stead.

The samples of grain will be sent early but potatoes cannot be distributed until danger of frost is over. No provision has been made for any general distribution of any other seeds than those named.

Letters may be sent to the Experimental Farm free of Postage.
 WM. SAUNDERS,
 Director Experimental Farms.

Testing of Seed Grain.

The past season has in certain localities been unfavorable for the perfect maturing of grain. In some districts it has been injured by rain during harvest or from being stacked before fully dry, thus causing it to sprout or heat, while in other localities it has suffered more or less from early autumn frost. When exposed to either of these conditions cereals are apt to lose part of their vitality or to have it so weakened as to produce when sown an unsatisfactory growth. The character of the crop is greatly influenced by the quality of the seed used, and to obtain the best results it should have its germinating power unimpaired, so that when placed in the soil the young plant may make a prompt and vigorous start. Hence it is very important that farmers should ascertain whether the grain they are holding for seed possesses the vitality necessary to produce a good crop.

By instruction of the Honorable Minister of Agriculture, provision has been made whereby the vitality of seed can be ascertained without cost to the individual, and any farmer in the Dominion, who has any varieties which he desires to have tested can get the information he seeks, by forwarding to the Director of the Experimental farms (Ottawa), samples of such grain or seeds. Samples may be sent free through the mail and an ounce or two is sufficient for the purpose. About two weeks are required to complete a test. It is hoped that all who desire to avail themselves of the provision offered will send in early so that the work may be completed in good season.

WM. SAUNDERS,
 Director Experimental Farms.

Your Best Work

Cannot be done unless you have good health. You cannot have good health without pure blood. You may have pure blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla now. You cannot realize the good it will do you until you try it. Begin taking it to day and see how quick it will give you an appetite, strength and cure rheumatism, catarrh or scrofula. All liver ills are cured by Hood's Pills.

ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Township of Kitley Agricultural Society was held at Frankville on Wednesday last, 9th inst. The officers and directors met at 10 a. m. to prepare their reports for the annual meeting. After completing their work they adjourned for the annual dinner of the board of directors, which was served by host Wickwire of the Florida House in his usual first-class manner. The board by resolution, extended an invitation to N. H. Beecher, president of the Unionville Fair, and B. Loverin of the Athens Reporter to a seat at the festive board. At one p. m. the annual meeting was held at the hotel hall, when N. H. Beecher was called to the chair and W. D. Livingston acted as secretary. At this stage of the meeting B. Loverin, of the Athens Reporter, stepped to the table and asked the indulgence of the chairman and meeting while he, at the request of directors, performed a very pleasing duty, that of presenting a valuable memento in a fine leather case to the retiring president, David Dowsley, Esq., who for fourteen years had been head and front of the Frankville Fair. In making the presentation, Mr. Loverin briefly referred to the excellent record the fair had always obtained, due largely to Mr. Dowsley's hard work and pleasant ways in dealing with exhibitors and visitors to the fair, and expressed the hope that Mr. Dowsley would long be spared to hold the honorable and responsible position of president of the Frankville Fair. Mr. Dowsley was taken completely by surprise, as he was totally unaware of this present being prepared for him. All he could say was that he had tried hard to make the fair a success, and if he had succeeded it was because he had been ably assisted by his colleagues in the board. He would treasure the gift as long as he lived and that when he came to shuffle off this mortal coil he hoped that he would be laid to rest by those who had so kindly remembered him to-day.

On resuming business, the treasurer presented his report of the receipts and expenditures of the society for the past year. From the following statement it will be seen that the fair is in a very prosperous condition having a balance on hand of \$247.71

RECEIPTS	
Cash from 1899	\$ 56 92
Legislative and Co. grants	133 00
Cash from new members	28 00
Admission fees from gates	525 45
From groceries, shows, &c.	47 50
Membership fees retained, '00	190 39
	\$1009 26
EXPENDITURES	
Cash paid in prizes	\$356 71
Retained as membership, '01	190 39
Repairs and fitting up	20 00
Salaries, secretary, treas., &c.	45 00
Miscellaneous expenses	120 95
Printing account	28 00
Cash on hand	247 71
	\$1009 26

The report of the auditors was also read by the secretary, and on motion the reports were accepted and adopted. Election of officers and directors for 1901 being next in order, the following were elected:

President—D. Dowsley, (accl.)
 Vice Pres.—Samuel Hanton, (accl.)
 Directors—Vinc. Judson, Wm. Mitchell, G. M. Leverette, Solon Leashy, Wm. Ennis, Joseph Jones, R. Richards, J. Loucks and O. L. Monroe.
 Auditors—Joseph Coad and Wm. Stratton.

UNION VALLEY.

This factory is said by experts to be a model. From top to bottom everything is said to be complete. Through the mortered wall air-drafts are arranged to connect with ventilators, and with the use of a little ice in warm weather, the proper degree of temperature can be obtained at any time of year. Coil pipes are used in cool weather. There are no slopes around no whay allowed to fall on the ground in any place; therefore, the air is pure. It is well known that the foul, polluting odors that permeate the atmosphere around some factories may be noticed at a long distance. In this factory, all waste from the vats and presses passes into the whey tank. The whey from the presses is the best part of the whey, since the cheddar system of manufacture is practiced. It is richer and con-

Our word for it.

The man in a suit of our Custom-made Clothes is trim. That expresses the perfection, neatness and style to which all men of taste aspire. You won't find any trimmer men than the men wearing our suits.



We give Trading Stamps.
M. J. KEHOE,
 Tel. 182. BROCKVILLE

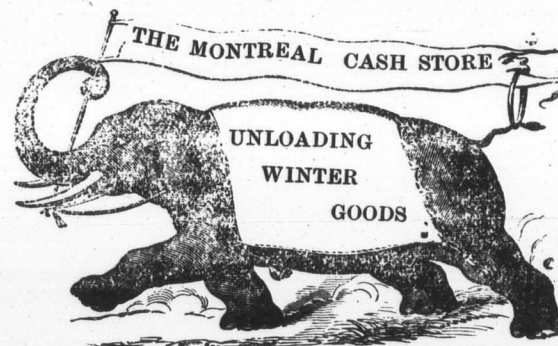
LYN AGRICULTURAL WORKS

THERE IS MONEY IN PORK



And it don't pay to feed frozen swill. Every farmer should have a Feed Cooker and heat up all the swill and other feed during the cold weather. The Economic Feed Cooker, manufactured at Lyn Agricultural Works, is the cheapest and best Cooker on the market.

For description and prices, address
A. A. McNISH, Box 52, Lyn.



All our Winter Goods will be sold regardless of cost for the next thirty days to make room for Spring Goods, soon to arrive.

We have a first class Goat Robe, Ladies' Jackets, Tweeds, and a large stock of Dress Goods that we will exchange for wool.

PHIL. WILTSE.

tains enough salt to, in a measure, neutralize the little acid in it. The whey tank is kept remarkably clean, being often washed and scalded, which keeps the whey pure, and in early spring and late fall the whey is taken away steaming warm. A medical gentleman on passing and not finding a very obnoxious odor, remarked—"This is an exception to any cheese factory I have noticed, and better for the health of all concerned." The make-room is a model of sweetness and convenience, with all modern appliances. The curing rooms up to date in every respect. The shelving is covered with heavy tin so that the cheese will not come in contact with any wood until after cured. The usual wooden shelf soon becomes impregnated with rancid grease and is always more or less detrimental to good cheese flavour. This factory well deserves the high compliment paid by Inspector Pabow—that it was the most complete factory he knew of.

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.

Laughing Gas.

In answer to all those who have often enquired why I did not keep gas for extracting teeth without pain, I wish to say that in future I will have it on hand all the time, so no one now need suffer having teeth out. 35 years practical experience in making and administering this, the pleasantest and safest of all known anesthetics without a single accident. From one to twenty teeth and roots can often be removed with one administration.
 D. V. BEACOCK,
 Dental Rooms 89 Main St. Brockville.

Cinnamon-Coated Pills.—Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are coated like a cinnamon drop, very small and delightful to take. One pill a dose, 40 in a vial for ten cents. Their popularity is a whirlwind, sweeping competitors before it like chaff. No pain, no griping, no inconvenience.—109

Dropsy and Heart Disease.—“For ten years I suffered greatly from Heart Disease. Flattering of the heart smothering spells made my life a torment. Dropsy set in. My physician told me to prepare for the worst. I tried Dr. Agnew's cure for the heart. One dose gave great relief, one bottle cured me completely.”—Mr. James Adams Syracuse, N. Y.—107

LEWIS & PATTERSON

January Sale

Another shipment direct from Glasgow, 10 pieces of Plain and Fancy Flannels, suitable for Blouses. There is a brisk demand for these goods and we have just what you want. Look in and see them.

A large lot of new Flannelettes, very suitable for Ladies' Dressing Jackets, just received. The colors are dainty and the prices are reasonable:

- Ladies' Eider Dressing Jackets, \$2.00.
- Ladies' Ready-to-wear Wrappers, \$1.00 to \$1.50.
- Ladies' Flannelette Night Dresses, 50c to \$2.50.
- Ladies' Wool Underwear, a large variety.

LEWIS & PATTERSON
 BROCKVILLE

DUNN & Co.

BROCKVILLES LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS

CORNER KING AND COURT HOUSE AVENUE.

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

Latest American ideas at lowest prices.

Satisfaction guaranteed

THIS IS A GRIFFIN DOCUMENT IN EVERY CORNER OF CONDITION

BOER ATTACKS FAIL AGAIN.

A Hundred Men Repulse a Thousand Boers.

STRUGGLE AT KAALFONTEIN

DeWet Flogs Three Peace Messengers and Shoots One of Them—British Press on the Act—Kitchener's Plan Working All Right.

Pretoria, Jan. 13.—A commando, a thousand strong, attacked Kaalfontein at 7 o'clock yesterday morning. The garrison, numbering 115 men, mostly Cheshire Mounted Infantry, made a plucky and scientific defence. Lieut. William Freeman was in command. The British sustained a six hours' bombardment from two guns and a Maxim and a Maxim rapid-fire gun, and repulsed a determined onslaught by the Boer riflemen without sustaining a casualty. The Boers lost heavily. They crept in the long grass to within forty yards of the British trenches, but were driven back by the accurate and heavy rifle fire of the defenders. Numbers of the Boers were seen to fall, and they were carried to a farm house later. After the attack was repulsed Gen. Knox, with the Second Cavalry, arrived in time to head the Boers off from the southeast, in which direction they were retreating, and he drove them to the northeast towards Tyrgpoort, where they may fall into the hands of a British mounted infantry force. Early this morning 400 Boers attacked Kaalfontein, but they were driven off, and joined those attacking Kaalfontein. Col. Rochford arrived at Kaalfontein with an armored train from Pretoria, in time to see the Boers in full retreat. To-day three traction engines brought in loads of Boer women and children from the Rustenburg district. Later details of the Belfast fight show that 700 Boers rushed the position defended by sixty of the Royal Irish Regiment. The latter fought with their bayonets until only 20 of the men were left alive. Eventually the Boers were driven from their positions by the British main garrison, the Gordon Highlanders, and others. Kitchener reports more skirmishes at Kaalfontein.



LIEUT. E. W. MORRISON.

tion defended by sixty of the Royal Irish Regiment. The latter fought with their bayonets until only 20 of the men were left alive. Eventually the Boers were driven from their positions by the British main garrison, the Gordon Highlanders, and others. Kitchener reports more skirmishes at Kaalfontein. London, Jan. 13.—Under date of Jan. 12th Gen. Kitchener briefly reports to the War Office the fact that a fight has occurred at Kaalfontein. He places the British casualties at two killed and four wounded. He adds that Boers attacked Zuerst on Jan. 7th, and were repulsed, and reports skirmishes at Suckel and north of Krugersdorp. A despatch from Pretoria says:—Last night the Boers cut the wire between Erene and Olfantsfontein stations. Early this morning 800 Boers, under Commandant Beyer, invested Kaalfontein station. A hot rifle and shell fire with two field pieces and a Maxim was maintained for six hours. An armored train and reinforcements were sent from Pretoria, but before they had arrived on the scene, the garrison had driven off the Boers, who retired unharmed. The Boers blew up the line beyond Kaalfontein, compelling the main train to return here. It is supposed that they were in search of supplies, at great quantities of which are stored at Kaalfontein. The British had no casualties.

Shot Peace Messenger. London, Jan. 13.—Gen. Kitchener reports that three agents of the Peace Committee were captured by fighting burghers and taken to Gen. De Wet's laager, near Lindley. One of the captives, a British subject, was flogged and shot, and the other two, who were Boers, were flogged by Gen. De Wet's orders.

Murder and the Pillory. London, Jan. 14.—The newspapers here are very indignant at Gen. De Wet's treatment of the peace agents, as described in Gen. Kitchener's despatch. The most moderate condemn it as an atrocity which stains Gen. De Wet's high reputation. They point out that if he believed he was justified in shooting the Englishman for tampering with his troops, he was not justified in torturing him by flogging, first. Other papers, one of which has the caption "Murder and the pillory as an answer to British attempts at conciliation," declare that Gen. De Wet has placed himself outside the pale of humanity. The Morning Post says:—"This marks the point where the guerilla phase ends and the bandit phase begins." All the papers appeal strongly to the Government to hurry forward reinforcements, since it is evident that the Boer leaders have now be-

come desperate and conciliation is quite useless. The Pretoria correspondent of the Daily Mail announces the return to Pretoria of Mr. Erasmus, a former President of the late South African Republic, from a futile endeavor to persuade the Boer leaders to surrender.

To Clear the Colony. Cape Town, Jan. 13.—A portion of the town guard, numbering nearly 4,000 men, was inspected yesterday by Col. Cooper, the base commandant, who expressed great satisfaction with the appearance of the men. A flying column is being formed in the districts between the eastern and western lines of railway. This column will be commanded by Col. Goringe, and will be employed in aiding the regular forces in clearing the colony of invaders.

It is rumored that a Cape cart corps is in process of formation. Each section will consist of seven carts, each of which will carry a driver, three men, food and ammunition. Every section will be provided with Maxim guns and pom-poms.

Split in DeWet's Force. Cape Town, Jan. 13.—British scouts report that there are no Boers about Kimberley, and that the railroad line to the northward is clear. A message from Masera, on the border of Basutoland, reports that a split has occurred in Gen. De Wet's force, several of the subordinate commandants having decided to pursue independent hostilities. They are said to be tired of De Wet's policy of constantly moving.

Approved by Dutch. Cape Town, Jan. 13.—General Brabant has requested the Mayors of peninsular municipalities to meet him and discuss the best means for assisting him in recruiting the colonial defence force.

The Dutch farmers of the Hermon and Worcester districts have held a meeting, at which they adopted resolutions expressing approval of the peace proposals issued by the burghers at Krugersdorp to their brethren in the field. The meeting also passed a resolution condemning the scheme of sending ex-Treasurer Merriman and ex-Commissioner of Public Works Sauer to England for the purpose of telling the people of Great Britain what the situation is in South Africa.

Canadians Fought Well. London, Jan. 13.—A special despatch from Pretoria dated Jan. 11th, and describing the fight of Jan. 9th near Commando Nek, dwells upon the excellent work of Howard's Scouts, a new corps composed of Canadians who remained in South Africa and re-enlisted. These scouts chased the retreating Boers a distance of five miles, harassing their rear and taking some prisoners. One of Delarey's horses, with wallets containing the commandant's papers strapped to its back, and five hundred cattle were also captured.

Col. Steele Has Entered. Ottawa, Jan. 13.—Col. Steele, the popular commander of Strathecona's Horse, is down with an attack of enteric fever, but fortunately of a mild type. Col. Gordon is in command of the regiment.

Colonial Police Not to be Formed. London, Jan. 14.—The Morning Post says it understands that the scheme of raising a colonial police force under Gen. Baden-Powell has been temporarily abandoned. It says that the War Office intends to ask for the further enlistment of Yeomanry.

This, if true, seems to imply that the Government does not see any prospect of a situation arising in which police could be suitably employed. In other words, it points to an indefinite prolongation of the war. The first announcement that 12,000 police would be enrolled was made at Pretoria at the beginning of October, and that the recruiting would be confined to South Africa. A supplementary announcement, made in London on Nov. 13th, invited 1,000 recruits in the United Kingdom, and this number was enlarged to 5,000 on Dec. 16, with a proposal to raise 1,000 in Canada.

Captured a Patrol. London, Jan. 14.—The details of the attacks upon Kaalfontein and Zuerstfontein stations show that there were only small garrisons of about 120 men at each station. The British had excellent trenches, which enabled them to withstand the attacks until the Boers, having ascertained that reinforcements were coming to the garrisons, retired.

At Zuerstfontein a party of Boers in khaki succeeded in capturing the British patrol of eight men, whom they subsequently liberated. The railway and telegraph lines will be speedily restored.

Kitchener's Firm Grip. London, Jan. 13.—The meagre despatches received from South Africa show that the Lindley affair was confined to Lord Roberts' body guard, and tend to strengthen the conclusion that the current feeling of alarm is not well founded. The strategy of the guerillas is not followed easily, but it has apparently failed in two points. The main lines of British communications have not been broken by the series of systematic and well-planned night attacks, and the invasion of Cape Colony has not been followed by a rebellion of the Cape Dutch, whose sympathies are now divided between the Boers and their own pockets. General Kitchener, by establishing laagers where the unarmed Boers can be adequately protected and by concentrating the British forces on the lines of communication after clearing the intervening spaces of horses and cattle, foodstuffs and arms, has forced the commandants to desert their tactics and take the offensive against fortified posts in the Transvaal. He is also releasing his mounted force for continuous service against the Boer laagers and posts. He has not allowed his general plan of campaign to be thrown into disorder by the small parties of raiders moving southward into the disaffected districts of Clan William and Piquetberg, and while the danger of insurrection is not yet averted the loyalists of Cape Colony seem fully prepared to defend themselves against insignificant forces. Gen. Kitchener deserves credit for courage in adhering tenaciously to his own scheme of operations and in allowing the districts in the south to take care of themselves, just as Lord Roberts in advancing to Pretoria was indiffer-

ent to what was going on on his eastern flank. Military men assert that the lines of communication have been shortened, and that many posts have been supplied with provisions for 12 months, and released from dependence upon the railway and convoys. Komati-poort, for example, is no longer connected with posts further west, such as Machadodorp and Belfast, by a line provisioned for a long period, and isolated. Other important posts are garrisoned in a similar way, and the lines of communication are compactly arranged.

The Greylingstad Fight. London, Jan. 13.—Details of the recent fight at Greylingstad are to hand.

A large force of Boers having taken up a position near Greyling's farm, southwest of Greylingstad, Gen. Caville's mobile column advanced against it, and drove the enemy back to an adjoining kopje, taking a large quantity of mail and baggage. The Boers were shelling the hills another and stronger force of the enemy was seen to be moving southward, where our camp had been situated, and where the transport was unharmed.

The camp was defended by a company and a half of the Rifle Brigade, and the transport moved forward to join the main body, half a company being left behind at the mine. The force opposing Capt. Radclyffe was led by Commandant Trichardt, and was 400 strong. Our small force made a plucky assault. Capt. Radclyffe himself was severely wounded. Some artillery and a company of infantry were sent to his assistance, and after severe fighting the Boers were completely defeated.

Our losses were heavy. Radclyffe's forces lost 8 men killed and 47 wounded and missing, and 11 horses. The Boers lost 11 killed and 16 wounded. An officer who worked a pom-pom under a galling fire was severely wounded, and two of his men were also wounded. Five horses were shot. The Boers suffered considerably; natives report that they buried 31.

Medal for Engine Drivers. Cape Town, Jan. 13.—Lord Roberts' latest act, prior to sailing for England, was to sanction the issue of a special medal for all engine drivers engaged on endangered lines throughout South Africa during the war, to himself personally testifying to their heroic services. The Cape Government has issued a circular notifying this decision, which has caused intense satisfaction among railway men.

THREE GIRLS DROWNED.

Leaped Into Waters of an English River.

LEFT A LETTER ON THE BANK. Nottingham, Eng., Jan. 13.—Three young women, whose lives contained some mystery, either of love or crime, but probably of love alone, put an end to their lives in the River Trent under circumstances that have aroused deep interest. They wrote a note which simply said that they had decided to die together, giving no reason whatever for the decision. Then they jumped into the river, and were found dead in each other's arms, their hair floating and waving on the surface of the water.

The victims of the tragedy were Ethel Mary Dilks, a housemaid, 17 years old; Mary Bickley, a confectioner's assistant, aged 15, and Ada Ethel Mason, a machinist, aged 14. The youngest, Ada Mason, had spoken to her mother of committing suicide some day. They all had tea at home on Thursday night. Mary Bickley called at the house of Mary Dilks, and they went away together. They were joined later by Ada Mason. They proceeded to a solitary spot on the bank of the Trent. With great deliberation they carried out their resolve.

Two of them placed their straw hats upon the ground. The third added her cloth cap to the pile. On the top they put a letter signed by Ada Mason and Mary Dilks, saying they had decided to die, and asking that their parents be informed.

In each hat was a purse, one containing three rings and a farthing. The cap had the two pennies. Then the girls bound themselves together with long strips of flannel. Putting their arms around each other's necks they jumped into the stream. The bodies were found several hours later.

IS HELD FOR BIGAMY.

Elderly Woman of Berlin Takes Extra Spouse.

YOUNG BRIDEROOM ESCAPES. Berlin, Oct. 13.—On January 3rd, Mrs. William Powley, of Berlin, a married woman about 50 years of age, and a grandmother, was married by a Methodist minister in Galt to Albert Smith, a lad about 20 years of age, the son of respectable parents here. Mrs. Powley's husband and her sons have been away from Berlin for some time on a circus, and when her first husband heard of her flight, he set the wheels of justice in motion. Mrs. Powley and her youthful partner were seen in Galt on Friday, and during the night two loads of the household furniture were moved from Berlin to Galt station, where young Smith and his bride were arrested this afternoon by Chief Ahern, of Galt, under instructions of Detective Klippert, on the charge of bigamy. The couple were brought to Berlin about 9:30 o'clock last night to appear before Magistrate Weir, and after the party were inside the City Hall, the two-wheeled bridegroom broke away, and is still at large, wearing handcuffs. Mrs. Powley-Smith was bailed out by her first husband, to appear on Monday. Parliament at its approaching session will be asked to incorporate a company which is desirous of building the St. Mary's River near Sault Ste. Marie.

PEKIN SIEGE ; WITH THE LEGATIONERS.

Dr. Morrison's Narrative Continued.

On July 24 (and the first) we received a telegram from Mr. Warren, British Consul-General in Shanghai, to the effect that while China was protecting the Legations no telegram had been received from the British Minister, and asking the Yamen to transmit Sir C. M. Macdonald's telegram to Shanghai. As in duty bound we communicated the above, and bid you to send a telegram on our behalf to the Yamen for transmission.

Your consideration was shown for us in the second letter. For the past month and more military affairs have been very pressing. Your Excellency and other Ministers ought to telegraph home that your families are well in order to soothe anxiety, but at the present moment peace is not yet restored, and your Legation telegrams must be wholly on clear-stating that all is well, without touching on military affairs. Under these conditions the Yamen can transmit them.

The writers beg that your Excellency will communicate this to the other Foreign Ministers. Evade replies were given to these communications. Further particulars as to the kind of protection that was to be given on the way to Tien-Tsin were asked for. Naturally the Ministers said that it was impossible to send a telegram informing the home Governments that women and children were well, in view of the fact that women and children had suffered from being cooped up in the British Legation and from being deprived of the food to which they were accustomed.

Our position at this time compelled us to temporize. We knew from the alteration in tone of the Chinese despatches that they had suffered defeats and were growing alarmed, but we did not know how much longer intimations of hostilities or difficulties of obtaining transport were to delay the departure of the troops from Tien-Tsin. Tidings from Tien Tsin. Great, then, was the rejoicing in

protection of an armistice, sniping still continued, especially in the Fu, into any exposed portion of the besieged area. Many Chinese refugees were hit. An Italian, a Japanese, and a German were wounded. A Russian and a German were killed and another Russian dangerously wounded. A French marine was wounded; a French sailor was killed, but most serious casualty of all, the brave Captain Labrousse, of the French Legation, who had, with Captain Darcy, stood at the forefront of the defence of his Legation, was shot through the forehead and fell dead into the arms of his comrade only two days before the relief marched into Pekin.

The Chinese worked on continually at their fortifications. They built a powerful fort on the city wall commanding the German Legation, and another beyond the American Legation. Across the North Bridge they ran up in a single night a stout wall of brick and manned it with sharpshooters. During the siege our men had gained great skill in sharpshooting. Sergt. Saunders especially showed rare skill in picking off the enemy's crack shots. Finding that the Ministers declined to telegraph to their Government on clear-stating that all was well with the Legations, the Taung-li Yamen wrote to Sir Robert Hart asking him to send home a telegram in the name they suggested. Sir Robert replied diplomatically, "If I were to wire the truth about the Legations I should not be believed."

The Native Christians. A malevolent attempt was next made by the Chinese to obtain possession of the refugees, who were in our safe keeping. On July 27th they wrote to Sir Claude Macdonald, saying that they heard that there are lodged at the Legation a considerable number of converts, and that, as the space is limited and weary hot, they suggest that they must be causing the Legation considerable inconvenience. And now that people's minds are quieted, these converts can all be sent out

gor succeeded in passing the enemy's lines, and brought us letters from General Gaselee and General Fuku-shima. A strong relief force was marching to Pekin, and would arrive before the relief force happened on the 13th or 14th. Our danger then was that the enemy would make a final effort to rush the Legations before the arrival of reinforcements. And the expected happened. For the last two days we had to sustain a furious fusillade and bombardment, and our casualties were many. One shell burst Sir Claude Macdonald's bedroom. But our defences were now admirable and our walls shell-proof. We had seized the Mongol market, and killed the general in command of the Shanai troops who had undertaken to reduce the Legations in five days.

On August 12th the impersonal body "Prince Chang" and others" wrote requesting an audience with the foreign Ministers to discuss the preliminaries of a cessation of hostilities. Permission was given and the interview fixed for 11 a.m. next day, but the Ministers never came. At the last moment they were "too occupied," or "too frightened," to come. Yesterday passed under an almost continuous fusillade, which increased during the night. Then at 3 on this morning we were awakened by the booming of guns in the east and by the welcome sound of volley firing. Word flew round that "the foreign troops are at the city wall and are shelling the East gate. At daylight most of us went on to the wall and witnessed the shelling of the Great East gate. We knew that the allies would advance in separate columns, and were on the qui vive of excitement, knowing that at any moment now the troops might arrive. Lunch, the hard luncheon of horseflesh, came on, and we had just finished when the cry rang through the legation, "The British are coming," and there was a rush to the entrance and up Canal street towards the Water gate. The stalwart form of the general and his staff were entering by the Water gate, followed by the 1st Regiment of Sikhs and the 7th Rajpals. They passed down Canal street, and amid a scene of indescribable emotion marched to the British Legation. The siege had been raised.

WOMEN WEPT WITH HUNGER.

Frightful Sufferings of Passengers Snowbound in Russian Trains. London, Jan. 14.—The Odessa correspondent of the Daily Mail sends a heartrending story of the sufferings of railway passengers snowbound while on the way to Odessa. The blizzard, he says, raged continuously

QUINETTE OF DIPLOMATS WHO BROUGHT CHINA TO TERMS.



the Legation when, on July 28th, for the first time since the siege began, a letter was received from outside by the British Minister. It was from Mr. W. R. Carles, the British Consul in Tien-tsin, a gentleman of considerable experience in the Consular service. At the risk of his life the courier had brought the despatch through the enemy's lines. When the letter was posted at the Bell Tower there was a rush to read it. It said verbatim and literally:— "Tien-tsin, July 22. Your letter July 24th, there are now 24,000 troops landed and 19,000 here. General Gaselee expected Ta-ku to-morrow. Russian troops are at Plet-sung. The city is under foreign government and "Boxer" power here is exploded. There are plenty of troops on the way if you can keep yourselves in good. Almost all ladies have left Tien-tsin. The Consulate is being repaired. W. R. Carles.

Men read this communication and then moved away to express their feeling beyond hearing of the ladies. It was amusing to witness the petulance with which the British were forced to admit that this somewhat incoherent production was really written by a Consul still in the British service. With this document it was impossible to know whether the troops were on the way to Pekin from Tien Tsin or to Tien Tsin from Europe, who were the troops, and how many and whether the number landed was 24,000 in all or 19,000, while the observation that the troops were coming if our provisions held out seemed to imply that if our provisions failed the troops would return to Tien Tsin.

A day or two later a letter equally instructive was received from Mr. Bagdadi, the American Consul at Tien Tsin. When Mr. Conger had succeeded in deciphering the message extracts from it were posted at the Bell Tower. It began, "I had a bad dream about you last night. It contained not a shred of information for which we were longing, but it contained a superfluous expression of the Chinese wish, 'It is my earnest desire that you may all be spared.' Equally it was our desire, and this explained our anxiety to receive news of the relief. How the Chinese Kept Armistice. Though now nominally under the

and go about their ordinary avocations. They need not have doubt or fears. If you concur, an estimate should be made of the numbers and dates for letting them in out. Then all will be in harmony."

The reply of the diplomatic body was to the effect that while they were considering the two last letters, one offering safe conduct to Tien Tsin and the other declaring that the converts might leave the Legations in perfect security weary hot, they suggest that they should be causing the Legation considerable inconvenience. And now that people's minds are quieted, these converts can all be sent out

for more than one hundred hours over the whole of Southern Russia. He describes the gradual arrival of trains at Razyelcemin, with hundreds of passengers from the north, who had been entrained six days before. "They have been snowed in for five days," he continues, "and fighting among themselves for the scanty food supplies provided by the railway buffers. Women and children were weeping with hunger, while gangs of men battled with snow-drifts which were thirty-five feet deep in some places, and that, too, without snow-ploughs, although these would have been useless, even if they could have been found."

Finally some 5,000 passengers had assembled at Razyelcemin. A regiment was sent from Kiev southward and 3,000 troops went northward from Odessa to meet them. On the third day the relieving parties succeeded in cutting a passage for a couple of trains, which started with 2,000 persons, after a mad rush, the proudest going to the west.

"The trains proceeded for 18 hours and were then stuck again in the snow unable to go forward or backward. The blizzard continued. Desperate and panic-stricken, a peasant monomial fury and pandemonium prevailed, the passengers cursing the railway management, fainting and weeping. The trains were buried, and all passed a horrible night. When morning came, a peasant volunteered to walk six miles to the nearest station with a telegram beseeching assistance, supplies, fire-wood, and water, having been exhausted."

"Finally, driven to desperation, 60 passengers, with Count Knipist, determined to walk to Odessa. Count Knipist, with 40, reached a point where he was able to secure sledges, and all arrived at Odessa, though uncertain as to the fate of those they had left behind. Meanwhile Governor Schouvaloff had organized sledges, though we did not admit herculean efforts, relieved the two trains. It was found that many of the passengers had their arms or feet frozen.

400 Japanese Fishermen Drowned. Yokohama, Jan. 13.—It is officially reported that four hundred fishermen are missing, and that they are supposed to have perished in a storm January 10th, off the west coast.

THIS CRIMINAL DOCUMENT IS IN THE PUBLIC DOMAIN

A PLOT FOR EMPIRE.

A THRILLING STORY OF CONTINENTAL CONSPIRACY AGAINST BRITAIN.

"As it happened," he said, "I am here by the merest accident. It may seem strange to you, but it is perfectly true. I have just come out of Waldorf's above there, and I saw you all three upon the pavement."

"I am glad to hear it," Wolfenden said.

"Very glad," Felix said, "that I was to see you with them. Can you not believe what I tell you? Shall I give you proof? Will you be convinced then? Every moment you spend with that man is an evil one for you. You may have thought me inclined to be melodramatic last night. Perhaps I was! All the same the man is a fiend. Will you not be warned? I tell you that he is a fiend!"

"Perhaps he is," Wolfenden said indifferently. "I am not interested in him."

"But you are interested—in his companion."

Wolfenden frowned. "That we will leave the lady out of the conversation."

Felix sighed.

"You are a good fellow," he said; "but forgive me, like all your countrymen, you carry chivalry just a thought too far—even to simplicity. You do not understand such people and their ways."

Wolfenden was getting angry, but he held himself in check.

"You know nothing against her," he said.

"It is true," Felix answered. "I know nothing against her. It is not necessary. She is his creature. That is apparent. The shadow of his wickedness is enough."

Wolfenden checked himself in the middle of a hot reply. He was suddenly conscious of the absurdity of losing his temper in the open street with a man so obviously ill-balanced—possessed, too, of such strange and wild impulses.

"Let us talk," he said, "of something else, or say good-morning. Which way were you going?"

"To the Russian Embassy," Felix said. "I have some work to do this afternoon."

Wolfenden looked at him curiously.

"Our ways, then, are the same for a short distance," he said. "Let us walk together. Forgive me, but you are really, then, attached to the Embassy?"

Felix nodded and glanced at his companion with a smile.

"I am not what you call a fraud all together," he said. "I am an honest secretary to Prince Lobenski. You, I think, are not a politician, are you?"

Wolfenden shook his head.

"I take no interest in politics," he said. "I shall probably have to sit in the House of Lords some day, but I shall be sorry indeed when the time comes."

Felix sighed, and was silent for a moment.

"You are perhaps fortunate," he said. "The ways of the politician are not exactly rose-strewn. You represent a class which probably has no country does not exist. There we are all either in the army, or interested in statecraft. Perhaps the secure position of your country does not require such ardent services."

"You are—of what nationality, may I ask?" Wolfenden inquired.

Felix hesitated.

"Perhaps," he said, "you had better not know. The less you know of me the better. The time may come when it will be to your benefit to be ignorant."

Wolfenden took no pains to hide his incredulity.

"It is easy to see that you are a stranger in this country," he remarked. "We are not in Russia or in South America. I can assure you that we scarcely know the meaning of the word 'intrigue' here. We are the most matter-of-fact and perhaps the most common-sensical nation in the world. You will find it out for yourself in time. Whilst you are with us you must perform fall to our level."

"You must become common-place," Felix said, smiling. "Is that what you mean?"

"In a certain sense, yes," Wolfenden answered. "You will not be able to help it. It will be the natural result of your environment. In your own country, wherever that may be, I can imagine that you might be a person jealously watched by the police; your comings and goings—I take it for granted that you are concerned in some—the ob-

ject of the most jealous and unceasing suspicion. Here there is nothing of that. You could not intrigue if you wanted to. There is nothing to intrigue about."

"They were crossing a crowded thoroughfare, and Felix did not reply until they were upon the opposite pavement. Then he turned Wolfenden's arm, and leaning over, almost whispered in his ear:

"You speak," he said, "What nine-tenths of your countrymen love. You are wrong. Wherever there are international questions which bring great powers such as yours into antagonism, or the reverse, with other great countries, the soil is laid ready for intrigue, and the seed is never long wanted. Yes; I know that, to all appearance, you are the sturdiest and most respectable nation ever evolved in this world's history. Yet, if you tell me that yours is a nation free from intrigue, I correct you; you are wrong, you do not know that is all. That very evening your life last night you so inopportunistly saved is at this moment deeply involved in an intrigue against your country."

"Mr. Sabin," Wolfenden exclaimed, "Yes, Mr. Sabin! Mind, I know this by chance only. I am not concerned one way or the other. My quarrel with him is a private one. I am robbed for the present of my vengeance by a power to which I am forced to yield implicit obedience. So, for the present, I have forgotten that he is my enemy. He is safe from me, yet if last night I had struck home, I should have rid your country of a great and menacing danger. Perhaps you can tell—he is a man who succeeds—I might even have saved England from conquest and ruin."

"They had reached the top of Piccadilly, and descended towards the Park. Wolfenden, on whom his companion's words, charged as they were with an almost passionate earnestness, could scarcely fall to leave some impression, was silent for a moment.

"Do you really believe," he said, "that ours is a country which could possibly stand in any such danger? We are outside all Continental alliances! We are pledged to support neither the Dual or the Triple Alliance. How could we possibly become embroiled in any such matter?"

"I will tell you one thing which you may not readily believe," Felix said. "There is no country in the world so hated by all the great Powers as England."

Wolfenden shrugged his shoulders.

"Russia," he remarked, "is perhaps jealous of our hold on Asia, but—"

"Russia," Felix interrupted, "of all the countries in the world, except perhaps Italy, is the most friendly disposed towards you."

"Come," he said, "you forget Germany."

"Germany!" Felix exclaimed scornfully. "Believe it or not, as you choose, but Germany detests you. I will tell you a thing which you can think of when you are an old man, and there are great changes and events for you to look back upon. A war between Germany and England is only a matter of time—of a few short years, perhaps even months. In the Cabinet at Berlin a war with you is talked of as would be more popular than a war with France."

"You take my breath away," Wolfenden exclaimed, laughing.

Felix was very much in earnest.

"In the little world of diplomacy," he said, "in the innermost councils these things are known. The outside public knows nothing of the awful responsibilities of those who govern. Two, at least, of your ministers have realized the position. You read this morning in the papers the proposals for a league of strengthened fortifications—already there have been whispers of the conscription. It is not against Russia or against France that you are slowly arming yourselves. It is against Germany!"

"Germany would be mad to fight us," Wolfenden declared.

"Under certain conditions," Felix said slowly, "Don't be angry—Germany must beat you."

Wolfenden, looking across the street, saw Harcourt on the steps

of his club, and beckoned to him.

"There is Harcourt," he exclaimed, pointing him out to Felix. "He is a journalist, you know, and in search of a sensational story he hears what he has to say about these things."

But Felix unlinked his arm from Wolfenden's hastily.

"You must excuse me," he said, "Harcourt would recognize me, and I do not wish to be pointed out everywhere as a would-be assassin. Remember what I have said, and avoid Sabin and his parasites as you would the devil."

Felix hurried away. Wolfenden remained for a moment standing in the middle of the pavement looking blankly along Piccadilly. Harcourt crossed over to him.

"You look," he remarked to Wolfenden, "like a man who needs a drink."

Wolfenden turned with him into the club.

"I believe that I do," he said. "I have had rather an eventful hour."

CHAPTER X.

The Secretary.

Mr. Sabin, who had parted with Wolfenden with evident relief, leaned back in the cab and looked at his watch.

"That young man," he remarked, "has wasted ten minutes of my time. He will probably have to pay for it some day."

"By the bye," the girl asked, "who is he?"

"His name is Wolfenden—Lord Wolfenden."

"So I gathered; and who is Lord Wolfenden?"

"The only son of Admiral the Earl of Deringham. I don't know anything more than that about him myself."

"Admiral Deringham," the girl repeated, thoughtfully; "the name sounds familiar."

"Very likely," he said. "He was in command of the Channel Squadron at the time of the magnificent disaster. He was here in Norfolk, and saw the whole thing. He came in, too, rightly or wrongly, for a share of the blame."

"Didn't he go mad, or something?" the girl asked.

"He had a fit," Mr. Sabin said calmly, "and left the service almost directly afterwards. He is living in strict seclusion in Norfolk, I believe. I should not like to say that he is mad. As a matter of fact, I do not believe that he is."

She looked at him curiously. There was a note of interest in her tone.

"You are interested in him, are you not?" she asked.

"In a measure," he admitted. "He is supposed to have been the greatest living authority on the coast defences of England and the state of her battleships. They shelved him at the Admiralty, but he wrote some vigorous letters to the papers, and there are people pretty high up who believe in him. Others, of course, think that he is a crank."

"But why," she asked, languidly, "are you interested in such matters?"

Mr. Sabin knocked the ash off the cigarette he was smoking, and was silent for a moment.

"One gets interested nowadays in a great many things which scarcely seem to concern us," he remarked, "deliberately. You are, I am sure, interested in this man's son. He cannot possibly be of any account to us."

She shrugged her shoulders.

"Did I say that I was interested in him?"

"You did not," Mr. Sabin answered, "but it was scarcely necessary; you stopped to speak to him, you were in accord, and you asked him to supper, which was scarcely discreet."

"One gets so bored, sometimes," she frankly admitted, "to hear of you."

"You are only a woman," he said, indulgently; "a year of waiting seems to you an eternity, however vast the stake. There will be a time when you will see things differently."

"I wonder!" she said, softly. "I wonder!"

Mr. Sabin had unconsciously spoken the truth when he had pleaded an appointment to Lord Wolfenden. His servant drew him to one side directly his visitor, the girl, had left.

"There is a young lady here, sir, waiting for you in the study."

"Been here long?" Mr. Sabin asked.

"About two hours," he said, "but she has rung once or twice to see you."

Mr. Sabin turned away and opening the study door, carefully closing it behind him at once as he recognized his visitor. The girl was sitting at a table, and she was smoking a cigarette, and the girl, who looked up at his entrance, held a cigarette between her fingers. Mr. Sabin was at least a little surprised.

Wolfenden when he recognized his visitor, but his face was absolutely emotionless. He nodded not unkindly and stood looking at her, leaning upon his stick.

"Well, Blanche, what has gone wrong?" he asked.

"Pretty well everything," she answered. "I've been a little worried."

"Detected?" he asked, quickly.

"Suspected, at any rate. I wrote you that Lord Deringham was watching me sharply, when he got the idea from me, I can't imagine, but he got it, and he got it right, anyhow. He's followed me about like a cat, and it's all up."

"What does he know?"

"Nothing!" He found a sheet of carbon on my desk, no more! I had to leave in an hour."

"And Lady Deringham?"

"She is like the rest—she thinks him mad. She has not the faintest idea that, mad or not, he has stumbled upon the truth. She was glad to have me go for other reasons; but she has not the faintest idea, but that I have been unjustly dismissed."

"And he? How much does he know?"

"Exactly what I told you—nothing! His idea was just a confused one that I thought the stuff valuable. How you can make any sense of such trash I don't know—and that I was keeping a copy back for myself. He was worrying for an excuse to get rid of me, and he grabbed it."

"Why was Lady Deringham glad to have you go?" Mr. Sabin asked.

"Because I amused myself with her son."

"Lord Wolfenden?"

"Yes!"

For the first time since he had entered the room, Mr. Sabin's grim countenance relaxed. The corner of his lip slowly twisted themselves into a smile.

"Good girl," he said. "Is he any use now?"

"None," she answered, with some emphasis. "None whatever. He is a fool."

The color in her cheeks had deepened a little. A light shot from her eyes.

Mr. Sabin's amusement deepened. He looked positively benign.

"You've tried him?" he suggested.

The girl nodded, and blew a little cloud of tobacco smoke from her mouth.

"Yes; I went there last night. He was very kind. He sent his servant out with me and got me nice, respectable rooms."

Mr. Sabin did what for him was an exceptional thing. He sat down and laughed to himself softly, but with a genuine and obvious enjoyment.

"Blanche," he said, "it was a lucky thing that I discovered you. No one else could have appreciated you properly."

She looked at him with a sudden hardness.

"You should appreciate me," she said, "for what I am you made me. I am of your handiwork. A man should appreciate the tool of his own fashioning."

"Nature," Mr. Sabin said smoothly, "had made the way easy for me. Mine were but finishing touches. But we have no time for this sort of thing; you have done well. Deringham and I shall not forget it. But your dismissal just now is exceedingly awkward. For the moment, indeed, I scarcely see my way. I wonder in what direction Lord Deringham will look for your successor?"

"Not anywhere within the sphere of my influence," she answered. "I do not think that I shall have a successor at all just yet. There was only a week's work to do. He will copy that himself."

"I am very much afraid," Mr. Sabin said, "that he will; yet we must have that copy."

"You will be very clever," she said, slowly. "He is a man who is round the place, and the windows are barricaded. He sleeps with a revolver by his side, and there are several horrors in the shape of traps all round the house."

"No wonder," Mr. Sabin said, "that people think him mad."

The girl laughed shortly.

(To be continued.)

CEYLON AND INDIA TEA GREEN OR BLACK.

To get clean GREEN tea use the machine-made tea of Ceylon and India. It contains no adulterants, no sticks, no willow leaves—it's all tea.

Wars of the Last Century.

- 1801—Napoleonic war with Europe for half the year. France begins war with Hayti. Russia conquers Georgia. United States at war with Spain.
- 1802—French intervention in Switzerland.
- 1803—Britain and France at war. Britain and Mauritius at war.
- 1804—Decatur in Tripoli. Britain and Spain at war. Rising in Serbia.
- 1805—6—Napoleonic war continues. 1806—Russo-Turkish war. Britain takes the Cape.
- 1807—Britain and Holland at war. Napoleonic war continues. French invasion of Portugal.
- 1808—Napoleonic war continues. 1808—Russia conquers Finland.
- 1810—Peninsular campaign. Mexican war of independence. Revolutions throughout South America.
- 1811—Slaughter of Mamelukes.
- 1812—14—Britain and United States at war.
- 1812—Napoleon's Moscow campaign. Peninsular campaign continued.
- 1813—Defeat of Napoleon at Leipzig. Wellington passes the Pyrenees.
- 1814—Abdication of Napoleon.
- 1815—Waterloo. Revolution in Serbia. Holy alliance formed. Decatur in the Barbary States.
- 1816 to 1820—British bombardment of Algiers. Mauritius crushed. Senegal war. Bolivar's victory at Bogota.
- 1820—Revolutions in Portugal, Spain and Naples.
- 1821—Revolutions in Piedmont and Greece at war with Turkey.
- 1822—Separation of Brazil from Portugal. Greek war.
- 1823—France and Spain at war.
- 1824—War in Siam.
- 1825—9—Greece-Turk war.
- 1826—7—Russia and Persia at war.
- 1827—9—Russo-Turkish war.
- 1829—Greek independence.
- 1830—Revolution in France. France conquers Algeria. Revolutions in Belgium, Brunswick, Saxony and Poland.
- 1831—Poland crushed. Austria crushes Papal States. Egyptian invasion of Syria. Revolution in Modena.
- 1832—Blackhawk war. Revolt in Algeria. Belgian independence. Doubles in Egypt and Syria. From Herat. Rebellion in Canada.
- 1833—Beginning of Carlist wars. Revolutions in Frankfurt and in Portugal. Russo-Turkish treaty.
- 1835—War in Algeria. Second Seminole war. Texas revolt. Great Boer trek.
- 1836—Louis Napoleon at Alamo and Strasburg. Carlists defeated.
- 1837—W. V. in Caucasus. Persian siege of Herat. Rebellion in Canada.
- 1838—British war against Afghanistan.
- 1839—Turkey against Egypt. Russian success in the Caucasus. British occupy Cabul.
- 1840—First Carlist war in Spain ended. European interference with Egypt in Syria. British war with China. Afghan war.
- 1842—Retreat from Cabul. Peace with China. Annexation of Natal.
- 1843—Narvaevs revolution in Spain. Expulsion of French from Algeria. British conquest of Seide.
- 1844—Final conquest of Algeria. Bandiera revolt in Italy.
- 1845—Russian war in Caucasus. British and French war against Argentine Dictator. First Sikh war.
- 1846—United States war with Mexico. Revolt in Portugal. Sikh war ended. Suppression of Poland.
- 1847—Mexican war continued. Civil war in Switzerland. Revolt in Sicilies.
- 1848—End of Mexican war. Revolutions in France, Italy, Rome, Austria, Hungary, Prussia and Bavaria. First Schleswig Holstein war. Poland and Ireland essayed revolt. Second Sikh war. Boer war.
- 1849—Sikh war ended. Hungary crushed. Accession of Victor Emmanuel II.
- 1850—Insurrections in Bosnia and China.
- 1851—Louis Napoleon's coup d'etat. End of first Schleswig Holstein war. Revolution in Portugal. War with Persia.
- 1852—Montenegro revolt against Turkey.
- 1853—Crimean war began.
- 1854—O'Donnell's revolution in Spain.
- 1855—United States "opened" Japan.
- 1856—End of Crimean war. Walker's filibustering in Central America. Civil war in Kansas. O'Donnell dictator in Spain. Annexation of Oude. British-Chinese war. Persia attacks British India.
- 1857—Indian mutiny. Mormon rebellion.
- 1858—Treaties of Tien Tsin. Mutiny ended. Russia seized Amoor provinces. France in Annam.
- 1859—Sardinian French war against Austria. Spain warred with Morocco. Russia subdued Caucasus. Mexican civil war.
- 1860—Garibaldi in Italy. France in Syria. Britain and France in Persia.
- 1861—United States civil war begins. Great Britain, France and Spain in Mexico.
- 1862—Garibaldi attacks Rome. Montenegro and Serbia attack Turkey. Greek revolution. French Maximilian war in Mexico.
- 1863—Polish revolt. Schleswig Holstein war.
- 1864—Russia conquers Circassia. End of Pai Ting rebellion in China. Wars between Peru and Spain, and between Paraguay and Brazil.
- 1865—End of United States civil war. Uruguay and Argentina. Brazil against Paraguay.

WHEN DISCOURAGED TURN TO DR. CHASE

He Cures Every Form of Piles Thoroughly and Well Without the Danger, Expense and Pain of an Operation.

It is surprising what a large number of men and women suffer from the wretchedness and torturing itching of piles. You may be among those who, through modesty or fear of the surgeon's knife, have been prevented from appealing to your physician for a cure. You have tried the hundred and one things that friends have recommended, and have become discouraged. You say, as many have said before you, that there is no cure for piles.

Now is the time for you to turn to Dr. Chase, whose famous ointment is recognized the world over as the only actual cure for every form of piles. The real substantial value of Dr. Chase's ointment has given it a unique position among medicines. It is used in nearly every neighborhood on this continent and has become known by word of mouth from friend to friend, and neighbor to neighbor. Ask your friends about it, ask your druggist, ask your doctor. Others have been discouraged, and after years of pain have been cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment. Here is one—Mrs. James

Brown, Hintonburg, near Ottawa, writes—"I have been a constant sufferer from nearly every form of piles for the last twenty years, and during that time, both here and in the old country, have tried most every remedy."

"I am only doing justice to Dr. Chase's Ointment, when I say that I believe it to be the best remedy obtainable for bleeding or protruding piles. I strongly recommend Dr. Chase's Ointment to mothers, or, indeed, to any person suffering from that dread torment—piles."

George Thompson, a leading merchant of Blenheim, Ont., states—"I was troubled with itching piles for fifteen years, and at times they were so bad I could scarcely walk. I tried a great many remedies, but never found anything like Dr. Chase's Ointment. After the third application I obtained relief, and was completely cured by using one box." Ask your neighbors about Dr. Chase's Ointment, the only absolute cure for piles.

You can obtain Dr. Chase's Ointment for 6 cents a box from any dealer. If you prefer, enclose this amount to these offices, and the remedy will be sent, postpaid, to your address, Edmanon, Bates & Co., Toronto.



MR. GEORGE BELL REEVE, General Manager and Vice-President of the Grand Trunk Railway.

lations to Mr. Reeve by collecting the opinions of the press, which evinces public sentiment, as a better exponent than individual expression, hoping that it will be acceptable to him and his friends.

On a continent now having 80,000,000 of people there are many who do not get along in a moderate way in a lifetime; but when you find one who reaches the highest position ever attained on the Canadian railway with which he has been identified for forty years, he, indeed, has attained success, for he has worked for it from the bottom of the ladder. It is so with Mr. Reeve. No one has ever been General Manager and Vice-President of the Grand Trunk Railway before he was called from his retirement on a California fruit farm to take his present position.

The press opinions printed include those of the Western British-American, Chicago; the Hamilton Times, the Montreal Herald, the Montreal Gazette, the Montreal Star, the Toronto Globe, the Montreal Witness, the Toronto Mail and Empire, the Hamilton Spectator, the Brockville Recorder, the Stratford Beacon, the Kingston Whig, the Kingston News, the San Francisco Chronicle, the Port Huron Sentinel, the Battle Creek Journal, the Chicago Post, the Chicago Record, the Buffalo Commercial, the Lansing Journal, the Detroit News, the Toronto World, the Detroit Tribune, the Railroad Review, the Railway Age, the Railroad Gazette and others.

Unfalsified Opinions.

The way to a man's heart may be through his stomach; but woman has a more direct way of reaching his pocketbook.

Any man may have greatness thrust upon him, but few can stay great when it happens.

The most of moral courage it takes to acknowledge a mistake depends largely upon the size of the other fellow.

Nearly all great men write poor hands, but they didn't get great that way.

It is more or less discouraging to remember that posterity will look back upon this as the age in which the cash register was invented.—Chicago Herald.

Muller's Grip Powder cures.

1866—Prussia vanquishes Austria at Sadowa. Italy takes Venice. Revolt in Crete.

1867—British war with Abyssinia. Fall of Maximilian and establishment of Mexican Republic. Garibaldi's second attack on Rome.

1868—Expulsion of Queen Isabella from Spain. Beginning of ten-year war in Cuba.

1870—Italy took Rome. Egyptian conquest of Senai began.

1870-71—Franco-Prussian war.

1872—Geneva convention. Another Carlist war.

1873—Russia seized Khiva. First Ashantee war. A Schama war.

1874—Revolution restored. Spanish monarchy.

1875—Bosnia and Herzegovina re-annexed.

1876—Sioux war. Boers attacked Kaffirs. Revolts in Turkey.

1877-8—Russo-Turkish war.

1878—Afghan war. Ten years' war in Cuba ended.

1879—Lord Roberts captured Cabul.

1879-80—British Zulu war. Russia against Turkomans. Chili and Peru war.

1881—Russia crushed Turkomans. Boers' revolt.

1882—Bombardment of Alexandria. British intervention in Egypt began. French war in Tonquin.

1883—French conquest of Madagascar begins.

1884—War in Soudan. Russia seized Merv.

1885—Russia attacks Afghanistan. Riel rebellion in Canada. Conquest of Burma. Servo-Bulgarian war.

1886—Revolution in Bulgaria.

1887—Italian disaster in Abyssinia.

1888—British war in Soudan.

1889—Brazilian revolution.

1890—Rebellion in Switzerland and Argentina.

1891—Civil wars in Argentina and Chili.

1892—French war with Dahomey.

1893—Hawaiian revolution. Matabele war. Civil war in Brazil.

1894-5—Japan-Chinese war. Philippine rebellion.

1895—French conquest of Madagascar. Cuban rebellion.

1896—Jameson's raid. Ashantee expedition. End of Italy in Abyssinia. Revolt in Cuba continued.

1897—Troubles in Crete. Greco-Turkish war. War with hill tribes of Afghan.

1898—Spanish-United States war. Soudan redeemed.

1899—British Boer war began. War in Philippines. Capture of Mahill.

1900—Boxer revolt in China.

If the child is restless at night, has coated tongue, yellow complexion, a "Cure of Miller's Worm Powder" is what is required; pleasant, harmless.

SAVED BY HIS WIFE

From the Lashes of Whitecaps This Wretch Reform.

Trenton, N. J., Jan. 10.—Thomas Applegate, who lives a few miles below this city, on the Bordentown-road, is still shivering and shaking over what the "Whitecaps" came near doing to him last Saturday night.

Applegate is a farmer, crochety, irritable and not over fond in his treatment of his wife and children. He received a letter two weeks ago warning him that if he did not cease to use his family with harshness the writers would call him out and whip him well. The letter was signed "Burlington County Whitecaps" and Applegate paid no heed to the letter, thinking it the work of a crank, and went on ruling his family with a strong hand. He was in bed and fast asleep at 11 o'clock Saturday night, when ten farmers of the neighborhood marched up to his door, all dressed in white sheets and with pillow cases over their heads with eyes closed as in them.

At each corner of the house stood one whitecap on guard. The other six burst the door, ran upstairs and had Applegate firmly bound with ropes before he was wide awake. They carried him down the stairs and out into the road. The freezing night air almost paralyzed him.

"Have mum-mum-mercy!" he begged with chattering teeth.

His patient wife and children, thinly clad, ran out into the road and begged for Applegate; asked the Whitecaps to spare him just this once. Silently the men unbound Applegate.

"If you ever abuse your family," said a deep and evidently disguised voice, "we'll come around and fix you. Now back to your bed!"

And as Applegate leaped toward his threshold there was a whistle of a whip in the air and he caught the skelp of a lash. He has behaved like an angel ever since. Nobody seems to know who the Whitecaps were.

Possibility of the Future.

It so happened that the telephonic girls finally were organized into a labor union.

"Give me 16 double 5 in a hurry," said the subscriber.

"Pardon me," replied the girl at Central, "but have you a union card?"

"Certainly," answered the subscriber.

"In a union affiliated with the Federation of Labor?"

"Yes, yes, of course. Hurry up, can't you?"

"Does all paid up?" persisted the girl.

"Yes."

"Well, give me the number of your union card, and as soon as I can have your assertion verified I shall be glad to make the necessary connections for you."—Chicago Post.

The three new cruisers for the Russian navy—the Askold, the Bogatyr, and the Novik—will be fitted with five tall and slender smokestacks, giving them an odd appearance.

VICTIMS OF A HOODOO HAT.

Such Things Seem Remarkably Queer, but They Do Happen.

"Speaking of luck," said a New Orleans insurance man after somebody in the crowd had told a story about hoodoos, "I had a queer experience once with a straw hat. I bought it one evening on my way home and had walked hardly two blocks after putting it on when a piece of lumber fell off a scaffolding under which I was passing and struck me on the third shoulder. It knocked me over, and as I fell my new hat flew off and landed in the gutter. I was pretty badly bruised, and the hat was so soiled that I sent it next morning to the cleaner's. I was laid up for three days by the accident, and just as I was leaving the house for the first time a messenger boy came to the door with the hat. I put it on and started for the office, but as I was crossing Carondelet street I missed my footing and fell into a paralytic dug conduit trench. A sprained ankle was the net result of that mishap, and when I came home in a cab my wife held up her hands in holy horror.

"I believe that's an unlucky hat," she declared, looking around, womanlike, for a handy scapegoat. "Every time you wear it you get hurt." My brother-in-law, Jim, was in the house at the time, and he laughed heartily. "Give it to me," he said, "and I'll break the charm." "All right," said I, and he carried it off. Early next morning his servant girl brought it back neatly wrapped up in tissue. "Mist Jim says he ain't got no further use for dis dere hat," she announced, "and he has put it on his night 'n er back run inter him an like ter bust him open." It was a fact. He had collided with a cab in front of the theaters and was badly hurt. Of course that clinched the sinister reputation of the hat, and to satisfy my curiosity I gave it to Aunt Mandy, our cook, and told her to throw it into the trash barrel.

"Now comes the really queer part of the story. Two or three days afterward a boy came to the house at dusk with a message from police headquarters, saying that Pete, a faithful old dorky who looks after our horse and buggy, had been arrested for fighting. I knew him to be a very peaceable old fellow, so I hurried down to investigate and found him sitting in a cell with his head swathed in gory bandages. It seemed that he had been set upon by a couple of dark roughts and severely beaten before the officer arrived and put all hands under arrest. I offered myself as his surety, and in a few moments he was released. "I done got er mighty bad crack on th' head," he said in telling about the fracas, "but I wouldn't keer if that triflin nigger hadn't spoiled my new hat." As he spoke he held up the wreck by the brim, and something about it struck me as being familiar. "Where did that hat come from?" I asked with a sudden misgiving. "Aunt Mandy give it to me," he replied, "I snatched it out of his hand and kicked it into a sewer opening. 'Pete,' said I solemnly, 'you'd better thank the Lord that you're alive.'"

"The hoodoo hat hasn't been heard from since, and I trust sincerely it have put a period to its mission of crime."

POETIC LEGEND OF PECOS.

The Fall of a Tree That Failed a Pueblo superstition runs a bright thread of poetic legend, and one legend, since it is woven around the ruined pueblo of Pecos, has a right to be told here.

Pecos was founded by the man god, the Montezuma himself, and he therefore probably felt a protective interest in it. At any rate, when the usurping Spaniards laid upon the conquered Pueblo a cursed rule of restraint and wrong Montezuma invoked against them the aid of his brother gods in heaven. These told him to plant a tree upside down beside the chief estufa of Pecos and to light a holy fire upon the altar, and if the fire would there come to the rescue of the oppressed a great pale faced nation and deliver them from the Spanish thrall.

So the fire was lit and a sentinel was posted to guard its sacred flame, and the tree was planted—under the circumstances the planter would be excusable in planting the tree as insecurely as possible. But year after year passed, and the tree remained standing. Sentinel succeeded sentinel and the flame lived on. Generations withered away, yet deliverance seemed no nearer. One day there came a rumor from old Santa Fe that the city had surrendered to a white faced people. Was this the hand of deliverers? That day at noon the sacred tree toppled and fell. Spanish rule was no more. The prophecy had been fulfilled.

If there is any unbeliever of this legend let him go to the ruins of Pecos and see for himself that whereas the city was built upon a mesa so barren that no trees are there nor ever have been there, yet across the crumbling estufa lies the fallen body of a pine of mighty growth. The like of it is not for many miles around. Whence, then, did it come?

Why He Kicked.

For reasons which will assert themselves herein the names of the parties who figure in this story cannot be mentioned. Both, however, were well known actors.

They met one day, and the following conversation took place:

First Actor—I understand you are attacking my character among friends.

Second Actor—What of it? I admit I said a number of things about you.

"Well, I warn you now you'd better quit."

"I haven't said anything which isn't so."

"That's just what I'm kicking about. You can lie about me all you please, but you've got to quit telling the things you have been telling."

The Difference.

Mother—Clara, I wish you would take this package of cornstarch over to Mrs. Goodwin's.

Clara—Mother, you know how I hate to lug a bundle around. I know it isn't heavy, but then it's such a bother.

And then she took her bag of golf sticks and carried them all the afternoon over a 29 acre lot without so much as a murmur of discontent.

The Easy End.

Lady—Are you willing to saw wood if I give you your dinner?

Thomas—No, but I'll do the other half.

I see. The other half of what?

The ridge. I'll say nothing—

Charles—Now.

STORY OF THE HUNT

By the Reporter Hunt Club In the Highlands of Ontario

FALL OF 1900.

As told by the Scribe of the Athens Reporter



Monday morning opened bright and clear with a stiff wind blowing down the lake. The pro tem president decided to hunt at the lower end of the lake and all the men, with the exception of the cook (who was to keep a bright lookout from camp), were assigned stations at convenient points. Fred and Geo. M. were given stations on Bass lake, Len guarded a point at the foot of Clear lake, and the Scribe dropped off at the narrows between those two lakes. Here the water was only ten or twelve inches deep in the



LISTENING FOR THE HOUNDS

channel, and as the soft mud on either side showed tracks of deer it was decided to place him there in hopes that he might get a shot at a straggling deer.

Charlie and Byron each took a dog and went up on the hills in the vicinity and old Hunter was not long in getting a start. Charlie took off across the hills in the direction of the foot of the lake, hoping that the deer might lead in that direction and he would be able to get in a shot with his usual good luck. The hounds circled around

a light glimmering in the house of the settler he had proposed to stay with at first and he decided to go back and stay until morning, when his present host was to come and get him. This was on Saturday evening. After putting in an uncomfortable night from various causes, he was up at the break of dawn and getting a slight breakfast started up the lake for the Dutchman's (Crowbar's), where he hoped to meet some of the hunters when they came out for their mail. So certain was he that some of the party would be there during the day, he paid off his kind friend and settled down to wait. Hour after hour passed, and still they came not. The afternoon faded into evening and evening into night and still no one came down from camp. He went up on the hills commanding a view of the way they would have to come and built a huge bonfire in hopes that if the boys were down the lake they would take the hint and row over or him. Early in the day, taking the only boat he had, so there was no resort but to settle down and wait. Morning dawned and still the boys came not. He made enquiries and learned that the only available man and boat was through the woods about three miles. He walked back there and got him to take a canoe with a pair of oars on and row up the lake against a stiff head wind, a distance of over six miles, to the Dutchman's. On landing at the foot of the rapids and making enquiries of Crowbar's family, he found that the boys had not yet put in an appearance, so they started against a stiff head breeze and a rolling sea towards camp, with the result of finding the Scribe at the narrows, as before related.

In talking over the incidents of the hunt thus far with Ed, the Scribe

was so rejoiced at its liberation that it refused to leave and followed Fred to the shore and down to camp, where it was taken in charge by the cook and fed on the best the iarder afforded. From the description given, the settler said the dog belonged to Crowbar, who had gone down the river with a party of hunters, and that he would take Ed on to camp and bring away the dog.

It was nightfall when the boys all reached camp and after laying plans for the morrow, the tired hunters sought their couches.

The president assumed command on the following morning and decided that as they had been in poor luck for the last few days the party would all go over to the little lake on which the skiff had been placed on the day after pitching camp. For hours the woods were scoured by hunters and dogs without result, and at a council held that evening it was decided to go down to the foot of the lake and try a run and then go down the river and see what the prospects were for changing camp. The run was not successful and some of the men went down the river three or four miles and were so favorably impressed with the looks of the country that they all favored moving camp, with the exception of the Scribe, who urged the hard work of packing and moving for six or eight miles as a reason why it was better to try to find game in the present location.

The boys had their minds made up to change, and while a few went over to the little lake and lugged the skiff back to camp, the rest busied themselves in packing up the camp fixtures and getting ready for a start in the morning. On loading the boats, they found that the dogs, deer and fish would have to be left behind for a second trip. The boats got away

in a grove of pine, birch and balsam. The tent was set up within twenty feet of the water and by dark everything was as usual, excepting that the boughs for bedding were spread on the ground along one side of the tent. It was not thought worth while to go to the hard work of fitting up bunks for the short time the men were to remain in camp. As Byron and Fred did not return at nightfall, it was feared that they were having difficulty in getting their heavy boat over the portage and a couple of men rowed up to assist if necessary. On reaching camp, the men said that the deer, fish and dogs made a very heavy load for the boat and their progress was therefore slow. They had decided to take the deer and fish up into the woods at the mouth of the river and leave them hung up until on the way out. This took some time as the deer were very heavy for two men to handle and they wished to place them out of the way of prowling bear or wolf.

That evening a couple of men under the guidance of Crowbar came up the lake from their location a half-mile away. They reported having had good luck, having captured six fine deer, and expected to leave in a day or two for home.

Eczema Relieved in a day.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure this disgusting skin disease without fail. It will also cure Barber's Itch, Tetter, Salt Rheum, and all skin eruptions. In from three to six nights it will cure Bln, Bleeding, and Itching Piles. One application brings comfort to the most irritating cases. 35 cents.—111

Indigestion Can't Stay where Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets are arrayed against it. Thomas Smith of Dover Ont., says, "I am delighted with them—from almost the first using I have been entirely relieved of the pains of indigestion—I have the greatest confidence in the Tablets and heartily recommend them to any and every sufferer from stomach troubles." 35 cts.—112

It Told the Truth. A countryman on a visit to Glasgow, while walking along Argyle street reading the signboards and the tickets in the shop windows, said to his companion: "Hoo can a' theae ham shops be the best and cheapest? Every yin o' them says that, and the same wif the clothes shops tae. They are jist a lot o' leasars." They continued along the street until, coming opposite a plumber's shop with a big bill in the window with the words "Cast Iron Sinks" printed in large letters on it, he exclaimed: "Well, Jock, here's yin that tells the truth at any rate. But any dangled fool kens that cast iron wad sink."

Her Choice. Once upon a time a Young Person, by Dint of Frugality, had accumulated a Wad, and, the season of Millinery Openings having come, it was now up to her.

"Shall I," she mused in no small anxiety, "make my Wad look like 30 cents, or shall I trim my own hat and thus make myself look like 30 cents?" As the Shrewd Reader will doubtless have conjectured, the Upshot of the matter was that the Young Person purchased a Lovely Imported Creation, costing \$50

Obeysing Papa. Stern Father—Now, now, my boys, Quarreling again—and for a miserable little halfpenny? One of the Boys—Well, you said, father, the less we quarreled about the better!—London Tit-Bits.

A Sweet Emerson. "What a beautiful volume of Emerson's 'Essays' you have, Miss Madge." "Yes. Isn't it lovely? It's a candy box."

THE SWEDISH GRIEVANCE. Dida's Mind Abuse, but Objected to Being Swed. When Swift said that it was impossible to get an idea into a Scotchman's head without trephining him, he spoke without knowledge of the average Swede, at least as we find him in this country," said a prominent builder in an up town hotel recently. "I think I can tell a story that carries out that theory," he went on, "and it relates to an experience a friend of mine, an architect, had with one of that nationality not long ago.

The architect in question had erected a handsome dwelling for his own use in a nearby suburb, and one day, after it was completed, he went out to look it over. The frescoing had been completed and some of the carpets and rugs laid, and you can imagine his feelings when he discovered that a water pipe had burst in one of the halls and the overflow was gradually ruining his property.

"My friend dashed out of the house, greatly perturbed, and brought back with him the first plumber he found in the village. He pointed to the ruined walls and told the pipe doctor to get to work at once.

"The plumber, however, seemed to be in no hurry to save the premises. He looked around calmly and then drawled: "Vell, dat been a pooty big job. I gotten take out d' washboards and d' floors. Dat been a pooty big job."

"Vell, for heaven's sake, get at it," fumed my friend. "Don't you see the place is being ruined? Get to work."

"Yes, I seen dat," remarked the imperturbable plumber, "but dat costen pooty big. Dat a big job."

"Nothing apparently could move the fellow, so my friend, after telling him a few honest, hard facts, kicked him down stairs and out of the house. The plumber repaired at once to the village saloon, where he told his tale of woe. "Say," he drawled, "vat been de matter mit dat feller up dere? I guess he must been crazy. He got me oop dere in dot new house to make a job of work, and 19 times he called me a Norwegian fool, and all de time I vos a Swede."

CURTAIN RAISERS.

"In the Soup" is an English farcical comedy. Sothorn has been asked to play Hamlet in London at the end of his American tour.

Henry Miller may play Captain Percy in the stage version of "To Have and to Hold."

Louis James and Kathryn Kidder are to appear in "The Tempest" later in the season.

Three hundred and forty-seven plays were acted last year at the Royal theater in Berlin.

It is claimed by men who should be well informed on the subject that 25,000 actors are employed on the American stage.

Richard Mansfield, it is said, spent \$30,000 on his production of "King Henry V" and gave it eight weeks of constant rehearsing.

Edythe Skerrett, who has been assigned to one of the minor roles in "The Adventures of Francois," is a daughter of Admiral Skerrett, U. S. N.

Charles Frohman in an elaborate interview denies the widely current report that he objects to actors and actresses under his management getting married.

It is stated that the sun never sets upon the performance of Broadhurst's "What Happened to Jones." The farce is being played in some part of the globe every one of the 24 hours of the day.

It is estimated that Augustus Thomas, author of "Arizona," will receive over \$25,000 royalties from that piece alone this season, and Mr. Thomas has three other new pieces playing this season besides "Arizona."

When Miss Olga Nethersole returns to America, she will bring with her a new leading man, Mr. G. Harrison Hunter, who is at present in W. S. Penley's company. Although Mr. Hunter is best known on the English stage, he is a native of Nashville, Tenn.

BEE BUZZES.

If at this time bees lack food, it is always best to feed early. A queen is found most easily on a fine day, when many bees are afield.

The bees need, as a general thing, all the honey they gather in the fall. Frames of empty combs can be best taken care of by placing them in ordinary hives.

It is the bees reared during the fall that we have mainly to depend upon next spring.

Feed bees now for winter stores, but before feeding see that all have good queens.

The bees should occupy the combs in the center of the hive and the honey to surround them.

One pound of bees and a queen will make a fair working little colony during the honey season.

By feeding in good season the bees can have plenty of time to seal up their stores and be ready for winter.

Each colony should have a frame or two of brood, as it is the bees hatched in the fall that survive the winter.

The bees should be put into shape and all fixed up ready for winter before the first frost comes.

TOWN TOPICS.

Biwabik, Minn., has had a bad cyclone, but its name looked that way before it happened.—Chicago Daily News.

Charleston just now is replete under the charge of the light brigade. Illuminating agencies are allied there against the taxpayers.

According to the Chicago Tribune, Kansas City is to be excluded from the American league next season. The playing of the home team for the last two seasons has prepared this town to accept such a fate with resignation.—Kansas City Journal.

So poor is the spelling in some of the Chicago schools that a return to the spelling methods of the country schools of two decades ago is earnestly advocated in the Windy City. Even Chicago may yet realize that old and tried methods are the best sometimes.

Spilled His Breakfast. "How is the landlady this morning?" asked one of the boarders. "Threatening and cooler," answered the man with the newspaper, misunderstanding the question.

And the other boarder, who was notoriously slow in settling with the landlady, looked partly cloudy.

"Example is Better Than Precept."

It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story. Thousands of testimonials are examples of what Hood's has done for others, and what it will do for you.

Dyspepsia. "I was weak and had fainting spells. Dyspepsia and indigestion in severe form troubled me. Five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla made me well and strong." Mrs. WILLIAM VAN ALKESBROEK, Whitby, Ont.

A Good Medicine. "We have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla in our family as a spring medicine and used Hood's Pills for biliousness and found both medicines very effective. For impure blood we know Hood's Sarsaparilla is a good medicine." E. S. FERRIS, publisher Bee, Atwood, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints. Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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. Take no other, as all mixtures, pills and medicinal preparations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, 50c per box; No. 2, 10c per box. No. 3, 10c per box. No. 4, 10c per box. No. 5, 10c per box. No. 6, 10c per box. No. 7, 10c per box. No. 8, 10c per box. No. 9, 10c per box. No. 10, 10c per box. No. 11, 10c per box. No. 12, 10c per box. No. 13, 10c per box. No. 14, 10c per box. No. 15, 10c per box. No. 16, 10c per box. No. 17, 10c per box. No. 18, 10c per box. No. 19, 10c per box. No. 20, 10c per box. No. 21, 10c per box. No. 22, 10c per box. No. 23, 10c per box. No. 24, 10c per box. No. 25, 10c per box. No. 26, 10c per box. No. 27, 10c per box. No. 28, 10c per box. No. 29, 10c per box. No. 30, 10c per box. No. 31, 10c per box. No. 32, 10c per box. No. 33, 10c per box. No. 34, 10c per box. No. 35, 10c per box. No. 36, 10c per box. No. 37, 10c per box. No. 38, 10c per box. No. 39, 10c per box. No. 40, 10c per box. No. 41, 10c per box. No. 42, 10c per box. No. 43, 10c per box. No. 44, 10c per box. No. 45, 10c per box. No. 46, 10c per box. No. 47, 10c per box. No. 48, 10c per box. No. 49, 10c per box. No. 50, 10c per box. No. 51, 10c per box. No. 52, 10c per box. No. 53, 10c per box. No. 54, 10c per box. No. 55, 10c per box. No. 56, 10c per box. No. 57, 10c per box. No. 58, 10c per box. No. 59, 10c per box. No. 60, 10c per box. No. 61, 10c per box. No. 62, 10c per box. No. 63, 10c per box. No. 64, 10c per box. No. 65, 10c per box. No. 66, 10c per box. No. 67, 10c per box. No. 68, 10c per box. No. 69, 10c per box. No. 70, 10c per box. No. 71, 10c per box. No. 72, 10c per box. No. 73, 10c per box. No. 74, 10c per box. No. 75, 10c per box. No. 76, 10c per box. No. 77, 10c per box. No. 78, 10c per box. No. 79, 10c per box. No. 80, 10c per box. No. 81, 10c per box. No. 82, 10c per box. No. 83, 10c per box. No. 84, 10c per box. No. 85, 10c per box. No. 86, 10c per box. No. 87, 10c per box. No. 88, 10c per box. No. 89, 10c per box. No. 90, 10c per box. No. 91, 10c per box. No. 92, 10c per box. No. 93, 10c per box. No. 94, 10c per box. No. 95, 10c per box. No. 96, 10c per box. No. 97, 10c per box. No. 98, 10c per box. No. 99, 10c per box. No. 100, 10c per box.

Wood's Phospho line is sold in Athens by J. P. Lamb & Son.



for a long time and finally led down towards the shore of the lake near a deep bay, the shores of which were thickly strewn with float-wood. Although three of the men were in plain sight of the bay, the deer eluded the dog and the eyes of the watchers and escaped.

About the middle of the afternoon, the Scribe, from his watch at the Narrows, saw a canoe propelled by two men coming across the lake from the direction of civilization and in a few minutes the genial countenance of Ed. Geiger, the president of the Club, was observed in the stern of the canoe.

After receiving a warm hand-shake, he proceeded to give his experience in getting in from the railway station.

He came on the one-horse mail-wagon from Trout Creek, reaching the post office at Restoule at dark. He was such an entertaining companion that the stage-driver volunteered to take him on to the settler's where he was to get ferried over to the Dutchman's, at which place he had to meet some of the party and get on to camp.

On reaching the settler's house, he found it closed and walked on a mile to the next house where he made arrangements to stay all night. He had just partaken of a hastily prepared lunch when a wagon load of visitors arrived who were to stay all night.

On looking over the size of the house and the accommodation for guests, he concluded that he would have to sleep standing up against the wall, but on going out to the open air for a moment he saw

incidentally spoke of a stray dog that had been found by Fred up on the hills a few days before that with a chain attached had got away from its owner. The chain had caught in the roots of a tree and held the poor brute fast. From appearances, the hound must have been there several days, and

about eight that morning, and after a row of about six miles came to the foot of the lake and river, where a dam and side had been built years before by the lumbermen to get the timber and logs out to the mills.

Here was a portage or carry-over place of about three hundred and fifty yards. Our pen sketch shows the boats lying in the basin at the dam and the men carrying the camp equipment over the portage. Just as they were picking up their first loads, a young man came over the portage carrying a canoe. He said he had a nice buck lying at the other end of the portage that he had killed a few rods down the river. The boys helped him carry his prize across and he reciprocated by helping to tote the luggage over the same route.

Byron and Fred volunteered to take the largest skiff and go back for the dogs, deer and fish and allow the others to go down the river and spy out the land, find a place for camp, and get things in shape for the night. It was one of the most beautiful of Indian summer days and far different from that on which the trip to the first camp was made. It took nearly two hours to portage the boats, bals and boxes, and Charlie and Ed., having the smallest boat and lightest load, were sent on ahead to select a camping place. The rest of the men with the boats pulled along as fast as the heavy loads would permit and after going about three miles below the portage they found a splendid camping place,



RUNNING THE RAPIDS.

the bows of the nearly starved animal were so pitiful that Fred decided to leave his watch and climb the face of an almost perpendicular mountain and see what was the cause. The hound

T H I S C O U N T R Y I S A V E R Y B E A U T I F U L C O U N T R Y I N D E E D

CALENDAR NOTES.

Some Facts Concerning Twentieth Century Dates.

The twentieth century opened on Tuesday and will close on Sunday. It will have the greatest number of leap years possible—24. The year 1904 will be the first one then every fourth year after that, and including the year 2,000. February will have five Sundays three times, in 1920, 1948 and 1976.

Christmas Day will occur the same day in the week in 1906 and then at successive intervals of 11, 6, 11, 11, 6, 11 years, and so on; also in 1928, 1956 and 1984. The same yearly calendar that was used in 1895 can be used again in 1901.

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Though one of the objects aimed at by the church authorities who fixed upon the method of determining the date of Easter was to prevent its occurring on the same day as the Jewish Passover, nevertheless the two events will occur together four times in the twentieth century—April 12th, 1903; April 18th, 1932; April 17th, 1927; and April 10th, 1981.

The twentieth century will contain 36,525 days, which lacks one day of being exactly 5,218 weeks. The day of the week that will occur as often as each of the hundred years will begin on Wednesday. Fourteen will begin on each of the other days of the week.

Just as Good!

Perhaps! Don't you run the risk though, but always buy the well-tested and sure-pop corn—Patent's Painless Corn Extractor. Sure, safe and painless.

Queen Wilhelmina's Fortune.

The Queen of the Netherlands has an enormous fortune, part of which belongs to the crown, while the rest is her own private property. The royal estates in Holland and in the East are also of great value. Queen Wilhelmina is going to settle twenty millions of marks upon her future husband, the arrangements being that the interest (say, £30,000 a year) will be at his own disposal, while the capital is ultimately to pass to the younger children of the marriage. If there are no children Prince Henry is to have absolute power of disposing of will of five millions of marks, while the remainder will ultimately revert to the Queen's estate.

Why buy imitations of doubtful merit when the genuine can be purchased as easily.

The proprietors of MINARD'S LINIMENT inform you that their sales the past year still entitle their preparation to be considered the BEST and FIRST in the hearts of their countrymen.

Agog in Ireland.

Traveller—Get on, man, get on. Wake up your nag. Driver—Shure, sor, I haven't the heart to bate him. Traveller—What's the matter with him? Is he sick? Driver—No, sor; he's not sick, but it's unlucky 'e is, sor, unlucky. You see, every morning, afore I put 'im in the car, I tosses 'im whether 'e'll have a feed of oats or I'll have a drink of whisky, an' the poor baste has lost five mornings running!

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Groves' signature is on each box.

A Step in Advance.

"Yes," he said, "woman is certainly progressing." "In what way," she asked. "Well," he replied, "is the painted dress, whereas the paint used to be applied." "John!" she exclaimed. "Well, it's a step in advance, any way," he asserted doggedly.—Chicago Post.

Tea vs. Alcohol in Russia.

The New York Sun of a recent date says—Tea was first imported into Russia in 1638. To-day each inhabitant consumes, on the average, nearly one pound annually. The total consumption is 106,000,000 pounds, and the total cost about \$88,000,000. Tea and sugar together cost Russia about \$265,000,000 per year. For brandy, beer and wine, the country expends annually about \$550,000,000, so that something like a quarter of the whole revenues of the State are annually expended on tea, brandy, wine and beer, with sugar. Exact statistics are not forthcoming, but it appears that the use of tea is increasing rapidly relative to the alcoholic beverages—a consumption devoutly to be wished. It is a remarkable fact that this change has occurred since the introduction of the machine-made teas of Ceylon and India.

In Boston.

Mamma—Dear me! Your brother will not keep himself clean! The Six-Year-Old—Well, mamma, it is hardly reasonable to expect a 3-year-old child to take a deep interest in his personal appearance.—Puck.

A dose of Miller's Worm Powders occasionally will keep the children healthy.

Whoever is mean in his youth runs a great risk of becoming a scoundrel in riper years; meanness leads to villainy with fatal attraction.—Cherubias.

HAS AN ANOMALOUS CLIMATE.

Island on the Coast of Siberia That Has a Varied Meteorology.

Saghalien, off the eastern coast of Siberia, presents a very curious anomaly of climate. The island is bathed by two cold ocean currents, and in winter nothing protects it against the key northwest winds coming from Siberia. At the sea level the snow falls continually and stays on the ground till the end of May, and the seashore is very cold. Further inland, however, especially as you go higher up, the climate is modified—just the opposite to what is observed elsewhere. It has often been observed in Siberia and in Central Europe that in winter the cold is greater in the plains and the villages, and that the highlands have a sensibly milder temperature. It is as if the denser cold air accumulated in the lowlands. The cold air accumulates in the low regions of the island, and on the coast the higher regions have a more elevated temperature. So it happens that the lower parts have an arctic vegetation, while the intermediate altitudes have the vegetation of a temperate zone, sometimes subtropical. The birch, the ash, the pine, the fir abound in the low regions and form often impenetrable forests, but toward the centre of the island appear bamboo, hydrangea, azalea and other plants that one is greatly surprised to meet, and whose presence can be explained only by the altogether abnormal climatic conditions of the island.—Newcastle Chronicle.

HEART PALPITATION.

A Quebec Lady Released From Great Suffering.

She Had Tried Many Remedies Without Avail, But Ultimately Found a Cure Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Few bodily afflictions are more terrible than disease of the heart. To live in constant dread and expectation of death, sudden and with last farewells unspoken, is for most people more awful to contemplate than the most serious lingering illness. The slightest excitement brings suffering and danger to such people.

For several years Mrs. Gravel, wife of P. H. A. Gravel, foreman in Barry's cigar factory, St. John's-Suburb, Quebec, was such a sufferer, but thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills she is again in the enjoyment of good health. Mrs. Gravel says—

"My general health was bad for several years, my appetite was poor, and I was easily tired, but it was the frequent sharp pains and violent palpitation of my heart which caused me the greatest alarm. I tried many medicines, and was treated by several doctors, but in vain. Finally I became so poorly that I was not able to do any household work, and was frequently confined to my bed. At the suggestion of one of my friends I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking a few boxes I began to gain new strength and vigor. The pains in my heart were less frequent and less severe, and in every way my health was improving. I continued using the pills until I had taken eight boxes, when I had completely recovered my health. I have gained in flesh; my appetite is good, and I am able to do all my household work without feeling the awful fatigue I was before subject to. I am very thankful to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for they have truly released me from much suffering, and I hope that others may be induced to try this wonderful medicine."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They remove and build up the blood and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

An English Puzzle. Two Englishmen have patented a new puzzle, consisting of a figure of a man or animal cut from a card or board and divided into sections, the board being placed at the bottom of a box and the sections thrown loosely to be shaken into their respective positions.

Live Agent Wanted. Man or woman—lady preferred. We have pleasant and profitable employment for any man or woman of every post office address in Canada or United States, for selling our goods, which sell on sight. Exclusive territory given to competent agents. Address N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Ancient Relics in Algeria. In some grottoes in Algeria French explorers have recently discovered stone implements and the bones and remains of extinct animals belonging to quaternary times. Further explorations indicate that during the age when the grottoes were inhabited the coast of Algeria had a configuration different from that of today. Among the animals associated with the ancient and human inhabitants of Algeria were the rhinoceros, the hippopotamus and various species of ruminants.

Miller's Worm Powders for sallow skin; old or young.

Took a Mean Advantage. Wife—My dear, you haven't a cold, have you? Husband—No. "Any headache?" "None at all." "Rheumatism?" "Not a particle." "You don't think it will rain, do you?" "No danger. Why?" "This is Sunday, and it's the most church time."—New York Weekly.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

The hypocrite would not put on the appearance of virtue if it was not the most proper means to gain love.—Addison.

Imitations

of Dodd's Kidney Pills are legion. The box is imitated, the outside coating and shape of the pills are imitated and the name—Dodd's Kidney Pills is imitated. Imitations are dangerous. The original is safe. Dodd's Kidney Pills have a reputation. Imitations have none or they wouldn't imitate. So they trade on the reputation of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Do not be deceived. There is only one DODD'S. Dodd's is the original. Dodd's is the name to be careful about—

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

GOOD SENSE IN THIS.

Fantastic Ads. Not the Thing to Stay by.

Even now there is a sloughing off of much hampering weight to get ready for the tasks ahead. In the rush to what seemed a glittering gold field there was naturally more or less of a freak invasion and advertising has suffered from it. The "ad-smith" and his motley sort have been tinkering away in clumsy fashion on the far rim of advertising, wholly ignorant of its inner meaning or of its vital power. But thanks to the last common sense of business men they have been cut short in their fantastic careers and are fast passing away. With them is passing their one idea, that advertising consisted solely in gaining the attention of the people by some design, however far-fetched, or by some weird combination of words or by some odd type setting. They quite lost sight of the fact that gaining attention may result only in securing notoriety. Not only must attention be gained but held, while information about the article advertised is imparted in a way to produce a favorable and, if possible, a lasting impression. This is the aim of all good advertising and it is the pole star of every sound advertiser in the country, as the twentieth century comes in.—Herbert S. Houston, Advertising Manager, N. Y. World.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and preventing its return by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for literature. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Helpful Hints.

Bishop Vincent gives these helpful rules for conquering worry. Consider what must be involved in the truth that God is infinite and that you are a part of His plan. Cultivate a spirit of gratitude for daily mercies. Realize worrying as an enemy which destroys your happiness. Realize that it can be cured by persistent effort. Attack it definitely, as something to be overcome. Realize that it has never done, and never can do, the least good. It wastes vitality and impairs the mental faculties. Help and comfort your neighbor. Forgive your neighbor and conquer your aversions. Realize that what we make it. Forward, then! Forward in the power of faith, forward in the power of friendship, forward in the power of freedom, forward in the power of hope, forward in the power of God!

New vigor and energy are soon attained by the use of Miller's Compound Iron Pills; 50 doses 25 cents.

"In going up the ladder of fame," says the Homely Philosopher, "you have to be careful not to be knocked off by the other men who are constantly coming down."

Men Who Don't Believe in Love

Are either cranks or have not met the right girl. Likewise people who profess catarrh is incurable have not used the best remedy, for CATARRHOZONE permanently cures all forms of nasal and throat catarrh. This wonderful remedy is successful because its application is based upon the fact that catarrh can only be treated through the air breathed or not at all. Catarrh is a germ disease deep seated in the air passages of the head, in the bronchial tubes, and in advanced stages it reaches the lungs.

By no possible means can the antiquated cathartic purgative, when labeled good wherever the air breathed goes. It invades the most minute air cells in the lungs, reaches all portions of the nasal passages and bronchial tubes, and does it entirely without injurious effect. CATARRHOZONE kills the germs that cause catarrh, allays irritation, cleans up inflamed mucous surfaces, and has never yet failed to cure a case of catarrh no matter of how long standing or of what type.

It is the cleanest, safest, most convenient remedy, and the only one sold with a guarantee that it permanently cures catarrh. Carry CATARRHOZONE IN YOUR POCKET in your pocket and use it in the church, theatre, street car, home—any time or in any place. Druggists will let you try it, and sell two months' treatment for \$1.00. Regular 25c trial size sent for 10c to cover postage and handling by N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., Hartford, Conn.

WITHOUT MENDELSSOHN.

A Word for the Girl Who Chooses a Quiet Wedding.

There is something to be said in favor of the quiet wedding, where the bride agrees to dispense with "russ and feathers," a long cortege of bridesmaids, who must all be provided with more or less expensive gifts, and will be quietly married without that grand spectacular entry to the church, and the more gorgeous recessional to the strains of the wedding march. What a saving of the pomp and costly vanities of this world!

It may be natural for a girl to wish to have a fine wedding, and to plan each detail of costume for herself and her bridesmaids, but call a wearying process for the family, who have to attend to all the minutiae of a big church wedding and reception at the house. It is expensive, the bride elect has little time or thought to bestow upon the step she is taking in life. Her mind is occupied with her trousseau, wedding presents and the vexing question of the bridal party on the great day. Her dressmaker, milliner and tailor fill up her hours with appointments, and leave her no moment for repose or reflection.

The bride-groom elect is anything but a happy man, with the multiplicity of duties which are thrust upon him. He is dancing attendance early and late, and yet seems somehow to be a cipher in the grand pageant of the fashionable church wedding.

If the parents of the bride give their sanction for a quiet ceremony there is much to be said in favor of a "marriage without Mendelssohn," solemnized without the curious eyes of the gaping crowd. Witnesses, of course, there must be, but the wedding can be quiet, a ceremony much more welcome to some brides and bridegrooms than the ostentatious functions and crowded church and where a big wedding is "on." A return to simplicity is a good thing. The great world has but a passing interest in a private wedding. Why should all society be called upon to witness the solemnization? Where incomes are small, and the expenses of a large wedding are great, it is certainly more sensible to take the quiet way, to renounce the musical accompaniments, the pageant of maids of honor and flower girls, the crowd of guests invited and uninvited, the small breakfast, expensive flowers, elaborate toilettes, carriages, and with parental consent to essay the experiment which may be called "marriage without Mendelssohn."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A Favor. As a specimen of inverted syntax the following, found in New York, is a success—"Any inconvility or inattention on the part of employees of this establishment will be considered a favor if reported to the proprietor."—Ex.

Miller's Compound Iron Pills will build you up. That nervousness and sleeplessness will disappear, the color will return to those pale cheeks, and good spirits and energy will be yours.

A true man never frets about his place in the world, but just slides into it by the gravitation of his nature, and swings down as easily as a star.—F. H. Chapin.

What we have we'll hold. As every man who has purchased Page Fence knows he has the best Fence on the market.

What we hav'nt we're after. If you are in the market for fencing we would like to send you the merits of the "Page Fence." Coiled Wire, made in our own Wire Mill, woven by ourselves. Shipped already to put up.

The PAGE WIRE FENCE CO. (Ltd.) WALKERVILLE, ONT.

GOODS WASHER Sent on Trial at wholesale price. First-class factory money refunded. Guaranteed torn easier and do better work than any other machine in the market. A money maker for agents to handle. Big money made. Thousands in use. For terms and prices address STANDARD SUPPLY CO., Hamilton, Ont.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for Children's Teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

ISSUE NO. 3 1901.

Rheumatism.

Nobody knows all about it; and nothing, now known, will always cure it.

Doctors try Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, when they think it is caused by imperfect digestion of food. You can do the same.

It may or may not be caused by the failure of stomach and bowels to do their work. If it is, you will cure it; if not, you will do no harm.

The way, to cure a disease is to stop its cause, and help the body get back to its habit of health.

When Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil does that, it cures; when it don't, it don't cure. It never does harm.

The genuine has this picture on it, take no other.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

A Toe for a Finger. A substituted forefinger was shown by a Koenigsberg doctor at a surgical congress in Berlin. He had cut off the patient's second toe and sewed it to the stump of the second finger. Primary union followed and the new finger could be moved by its owner.

Minard's Liniment cures diphtheria.

A word of kindness is seldom spoken in vain, while witty sayings are as easily lost as the pearls slipping from a broken string.—Prentice.

A Splendid Opportunity

For building farmers. Secure the agency for the PROTECTIVE in your neighborhood. You can make good profits without interfering with your regular farm work. Write for particulars and catalogue. THE FROST WIRE FENCE CO. Ltd., Welland, Ont.

DROPSY.

Treated Free. We have made dropsy and its complications a specialty for twenty years. Quick relief. Cures without pain. Book of TESTIMONIALS and 10 DAYS TREATMENT FREE. DR. H. GREEN'S SON, Box 0 ATLANTA, GA.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

THIS

Great International Route Runs through seven States and two principal Provinces.

Nature's favorite highway. Delightful scenery everywhere. Try its undoubted advantages. Roadbed that travellers relish. Universally good service.

Newest and best equipment. Keeps its patrons' confidence.

Tickets and all information from agents Grand Trunk Railway System, or M. C. DICKSON, District Passenger Agent.

ALL REFINERS MAKE SUGAR

BUT St. Lawrence Sugar Refinery

MAKES

...THE SUGAR...

THEIR GRANULATED IS 100 PER CENT. PURE.



MONSOON is sold only in sealed packets, never in any other way. Get a packet from your grocer and try it. It is delicious.



INDO-CYLON TEA.

WE ARE MORE CHARITABLE?

Mr. Charles Loch Says We Give More With More Knowledge. The question is asked whether we are more charitable now than a hundred years ago. What does "more charitable" mean? We may answer—a more sincere love, guided by a more active intelligence, and aided by complete knowledge and better means of help. The definition suggests what our tests should be. But we could not compare with fairness England in the middle of the great war, obliged in the intensity of the struggle to overlook a growing pauperism and to lay aside social and political reform, with England engaged in a serious war indeed, but enjoying the most prosperous years of the century. To answer the question, the movement of charitable thought and effort in the century must be considered.

The protest of the writers of the century has been against unreality and formalism in life. The protest has affected charity no less than art and science.

Thin, pale and nervous men and women are everywhere earning the great benefit to be derived from the use of Miller's Compound Iron Pills.

How to Conquer Worrying. Bishop Vincent gives these helpful rules for conquering worry.

Consider what must be involved in the truth that God is infinite and that you are a part of His plan. Cultivate a spirit of gratitude for daily mercies.

Realize worrying as an enemy which destroys your happiness. Realize that it can be cured by persistent effort.

Attack it definitely, as something to be overcome. Realize that it has never done, and never can do, the least good. It wastes vitality and impairs the mental faculties.

Help and comfort your neighbor. Forgive your enemies and conquer your aversions.

Realize that what we make it. Forward, then! Forward in the power of faith, forward in the power of friendship, forward in the power of freedom, forward in the power of hope, forward in the power of God!

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Old Coins. A gentleman was riding on the outside of a coach on the West of England, when the driver said to him—

"I've had a coin given me to-day two hundred years old. Did you ever see a coin two hundred years old?"

"Oh, yes; I have one myself two thousand years old."

"Ah!" said the driver, "have ye?" and he spoke no more during the rest of the journey.

When the coach arrived at its destination the driver turned to the other with an intensely self-satisfied air, and said—

"I tell you as we druv along I had a coin two hundred years old."

"Yes."

"And you said to me as you had one two thousand years old."

"Yes, so I have."

"That's not true."

"What do you mean?"

"What do I mean? Why's only 1900 now?"

That hot, dry, eczematous condition of the skin will disappear by the use of Miller's Compound Iron Pills; 50 doses 25 cents.

Won the Old Man's Heart. Old man (from the head of the stairs harshly)—Hasn't that young feller gone yet, Clara?

Clara—No, Papa, he's in a serious quandary. He forgot to deposit \$10,000 in the bank this afternoon, and is nervous about carrying it with him so late at night.

Old man (in softer tone)—Tell him to wait a minute, and I'll be down. He can put it in my safe until morning. And you'd better bring up half a dozen bottles of beer from the cellar."

The average woman's a firm believer in home rule.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

Fifty years of success prove these troches the simplest and best remedy for Coughs, Hoarseness, Bronchitis and Lung Troubles.

In boxes—never sold in bulk.

A Word Fitly Spoken

There's a Time in Every Man's History When It Means Help and Encouragement.

Washington report—In this discourse Dr. Talmage shows an open door for any one who desires to be useful, and illustrates how a little thing may decide one's destiny. The text is Proverbs xxv., 11 (revised version): "A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in baskets of silver."

SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON NO. III. JANUARY 20, 1901.

Commentary—Connecting Links. On Tuesday morning Jesus and His disciples again returned to Jerusalem from Bethany. On the way Peter called attention to the fig tree which had been cursed on the previous morning (Mark xi., 20-24), and Jesus took occasion to give them a lesson in faith. The word was a busy one and was put in teaching in the temple.

The Markets

Leading Wheat Markets. Following are the closing quotations at important wheat centres today:

Table with columns for Market (Chicago, New York, Milwaukee, St. Louis, Toledo, Detroit, Duluth), Cash, and May prices.

Toronto Farmers' Market

Jan. 5.—Offerings of grain on the street market today were moderately large, amounting to 2,400 bushels. Prices of wheat were easier, barley was firmer, and oats and rye were steady.

Love Outlines Disgrace

Father Hastens to Welcome Pardoned Murderer.

A TOUCHING LIFE STORY. New York despatch.—The happiest man in New York to-day was Rev. Philip Graham, the "Cobbler Preacher" of Alameda, Pa., who had come to the city to meet his daughter, Annie Walden, who was pardoned by Governor Roosevelt on Monday.

Modern Shylock Dies

Sam Lewis, the Usurer, Has Passed Away.

London cable: Samuel Lewis, the notorious Hebrew usurer, died today at his fashionable residence, 23 Grosvenor square. He was pre-eminently an accommodator of the aristocracy, transacting no business with vulgar persons. He was understood to be prodigiously wealthy, it being said that he had so much money he did not know what to do with it.

Entangled in the Wagon

Kingston, Jan. 14.—John Clannahan, driver of one of R. H. Toye's bread wagons, had the bones of one leg broken in two places. He had been delivering bread when the rig upset. In attempting to stop the horse, Clannahan got tangled up in the rig, the result being the breaking of the bones of his leg. He succeeded in binding the horse to a standstill, saving the rig from demolition, but was unable to extricate himself, and was obliged to remain lying on the frozen ground for a long time before rescued.

By his own loveliness leads men to himself.

If we desire the life of Christ in the soul we must die the death to sin and self. The one who makes a profession of Christ, will receive all from Christ. When Jesus was troubled he went to his Father; when we are troubled we should go to the Father, through Christ. If we lift up Christ by magnifying him in our lives, he will, through us, draw men to himself.

Practical Survey

We do not know what it was that animated these Greeks to ask to see Jesus; perhaps it was curiosity, or possibly a mixture of curiosity and real spiritual yearning. We do know that the world's great need is to see Jesus, and that curiosity has often resulted in the salvation of the soul. He is willing to be sought. He is always accessible. He never hides himself from the truly needy.

Love Outlines Disgrace

24. Verily, verily—These words were used to emphasize some great and important truth. He now proceeds to show how the glorification of the Son of man would be accomplished. A corn—a grain. Into the ground and die—Jesus uses a very familiar illustration. The seed must first be buried in the earth, and remain within it and allow it to become fruitful. If the seed is not put into the ground it "abideth alone." Much fruit is the result of Christ's death. It is a great spiritual harvest. A glorious harvest of humanity rescued from death and the grave unto eternal life. The hearts of those united to Him by faith.

Love Outlines Disgrace

25. Loveth his life—The word translated life is often translated soul, as in the case of the thief on the cross who makes the pleasure, honors and rewards of this life his chief concern, and sacrifices righteousness and integrity in order to obtain them, in all things he shall lose it. He shall lose the earthly rewards that he hoped to gain, and shall lose his soul eternally. That which is temporal, the other hand, which is eternal, is necessary. All worldly goods for Christ's sake and the gospel's (Mark viii. 35), shall keep it—shall gain eternal life. The loss is of outward things, the gain is the soul itself, which is infinitely greater value than all earthly goods.

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Special Announcement

To the People who wear Clothing
Particularly those who think of buying.
To attend our

JANUARY CHEAP SALE

Up-to-date Men's Youths' and Boys' Suits, Ulsters, Overcoats, Reefers, Pants, Underwear, Caps, Gloves, and all kinds of Winter Goods.

Bargains will jostle you at every step throughout our store during our Annual Cheap Sale.

Come and see us and save some money.

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 Sunday... 3.35 a.m.
Local Passenger-Daily, Sunday... 4.20 a.m.

GOING WEST
Mail and Express-Daily, Sunday... 12.03 a.m.
Limited Express-Daily, except Sunday... 1.55 a.m.

G. T. FULFORD,

G.T.R. City Passenger Agent
Office: Fulford Block, next to Post Office, Court House Ave. Brockville.

C. E. Pickrell & Sons

ATHENS, ONT.
General - Blacksmiths

Horseshoeing and Repairing

and all kinds of general work
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.

Your patronage solicited.
C. E. Pickrell & Sons
ELGIN STREET, ATHENS.

Before After. Wood's Phosphorine.
The Great English Remedy.
Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Its medicinal properties are such as to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Headed on receipt of price, one package \$1.00. One will please, or five, one package \$1.00. One will please, or five, one package \$1.00. One will please, or five, one package \$1.00.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write for our interesting books "Inventor's Help" and "How you are swindled."
Send us a rough sketch or model of your invention or improvement and we will tell you free of charge whether it is probably patentable.
We have secured patents for our clients in all the principal countries of the world.
We are located in Montreal and Washington, D.C.
We have secured patents for our clients in all the principal countries of the world.
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ATHENS GROCERY

FISH.

FINNAN HADDIE
SEA TROUT

Fine Syrup

IN PAILS OR BY POUND

DINNER SETS
BEDROOM SETS
GLASSWARE
LAMP GOODS, &c

G. A. McCLARY
Main St., Athens.

Local Notes

This year Easter falls on April 6th.
Oysters in bulk—direct from Baltimore.—E. D. Wilson & Son.
The total population of Ontario is now estimated at 2,350,000.
Misses Birdsell and Mason, evangelists, are holding meetings at Bishop's Mills.
Since 1884 the large sum of \$7,626 was paid out for the fox bounties in Lanark county.

Lanark is to have a house of Industry, a majority of the electors of the county having voted in favor of such an institution, on Jan. 7.
What promises to be a popular entertainment is to be held in Oak Leaf hall on the evening of the 25th inst. An excellent programme has been prepared.

Anyone wishing to exchange wood or lumber for furniture, call on T. G. Stevens as he will take dry or green ash or basswood and 2 in. hemlock plank.
The township of North Burgess, by simple by-law has abolished statute labor in the municipality, and will substitute for it a money compensation of fifty cents a day.

Saturday's Ontario Gazette contained the appointment of License Commissioners for Brockville and Leeds, as follows:—Wilmot H. Cole, Watson G. Parish, Charles Cornwall.

Ass Beach, a prominent resident of Ingonia died at his home there on Monday after an illness extending over some weeks. He was 70 years of age and had been inspector of licenses for Dundas county for some time.

Principal Massey of the A. H. S. has arranged for a lecture by His Honor Judge McDonald on the evening of Thursday, Jan. 24th—subject, "Walks in and about London." A short musical programme will also be given. Admission, 15c.

A very large number of adults accompanied the Sabbath school children of the different churches of the village on their visit to the House of Industry on Friday evening last. The programme presented by the children seemed to be thoroughly pleasing to the inmates and all present spent a pleasant evening. Mr. and Mrs. Steacy having made all necessary arrangements for the occasion. At the close of the programme, brief addresses were delivered by Mr. D. Fisher and Dr. Giles, and as they referred in very complimentary terms to the management of the Home, Mr. Steacy made an appropriate reply.

Bees Do Not Injure Fruit.
A case of general interest, involving a dispute between two brothers, has just been decided in New York. One kept a lot of bees and the other was largely engaged in fruit culture. The latter claimed that the bees owned by the former injured his fruit, and brought suit to recover damages. Expert evidence was offered on both sides, Frank Benton, of the United States Department of Agriculture, being called by the bee man. The result of the case was a decision in favor of the defendant, and a consequent declaration that bees do not injure fruit.

Death of Mrs. Frank Sheldon.
Tidings of the death of Mrs. Frank Sheldon of Oak Leaf, which occurred on Saturday last, were received with sincere sorrow by a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. Deceased was the daughter of the late Samuel Green of Oak Leaf and she all her life had been a resident of that section. She was in every respect a most estimable woman and enjoyed the respect and esteem of the community in which she resided to an unusual degree. The funeral services were conducted at Trinity church, Pine Hill, on Sunday last by the Rev. Rural Dean Wright, and a very large concourse of friends attended the obsequies. Her husband, her daughter, and other relatives have the deep sympathy of all in their sad bereavement.

VILLAGE COUNCIL.

The municipal council elect for the village of Athens met in the council room at 11 a. m. on Monday last, and after making the required declarations and qualifications of office, adjournment was made until 7.30 in the evening.

The council for 1901 is composed of the following members:
Geo. E. Judson, cabinet-maker, reeve.
Geo. F. Donnelly, printer, Wm. H. Jacob, blacksmith, Chas. E. Pickrell, blacksmith, and Alex. Taylor, agent, councillors.

On resuming business at 7.30, the clerk read bills from Jaa Ross for \$9 00, H. C. Phillips, \$9 00, and the Reporter office, \$4.50, expenses in connection with holding municipal election. On motion, these bills were ordered paid and that orders be drawn on the treasurer for same.

Application was read from H. C. Phillips for the position of chief of police, &c.
A by-law to appoint certain village officers was introduced, read three times and passed, the blanks being filled in as follows: B. Loverin, clerk, salary \$45; Jas. P. Lamb, treasurer, salary \$20; Thos. R. Beale, high school trustee; E. S. Clow and John R. Tye, auditors, salary \$4 each; Dr. Harter and T. G. Stevens to be members of the board of health; H. C. Phillips, chief of police, sanitary inspector, &c., \$35.

On motion, the reeve and clerk were instructed to prepare a by-law to provide for the raising of \$1,200 on debentures, to extend over a period of twenty years, to assist in purchasing the Farmersville Plank Road and abolishing the toll gates thereon.
On motion, Mr. I. C. Algure was appointed to represent the council on a committee consisting of a representative of the Rear Yonge and Escott and a representative of the high school board to interview Geo. P. Graham, M.P.P. relative to the proposed legislation respecting high school districts.

On motion, the sum of \$11 was remitted on the taxes of Wm. Parish on account of his recent serious loss by fire.
The hall of J. P. Lamb & Son was engaged for village purposes for 1901 at a rental of \$20.

The clerk was instructed to order 6 copies of the Municipal World for the use of the members of the council.
On motion, the reeve and clerk were instructed to prepare and present an address of welcome to the Right Rev. William Lennox Mills, Bishop of Kingston, on the occasion of his visit to Athens on the 15th inst.

The collector presented a list of uncollected taxes and he was given until next regular meeting to make a return of his roll.
The council then adjourned until Monday, 21st inst., then to take into consideration the toll-road by-law.

MORTON.

Mrs. W. H. McDonald and children of St. Louis Mich., Mrs. (Dr.) Crawford, Perrinton, Mich., and Miss Maude Crawford of Brockville spent some days here recently, guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. Taber, Jr. Mr. Gordon Austin, divinity student of Toronto is spending his holidays with his family here, a guest of Mr. J. R. Lake.

School reopened with a goodly attendance. The children are delighted with the new teacher. We wish him every success.
Mr. and Mrs. Eber Young, Trevelyan, spent a few days at the home of Mr. Young's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Taber, Sr.

Mr. P. A. Sargent of Brockville visited friends here recently.
Rev. Mr. Taggart of Kingston who preached in the Presbyterian church during the summer months, is calling on his many friends in this village. He is occupying the pulpit again for a few months and is warmly welcomed.

Are You Haunted Day and Night?—Mind and body racked and tortured by evil forebodings, gloomy and dull, robbed of that "Divine restorant," sleep, appetite gone, nerves shattered, generally debilitated? This is none too dark a picture for great South American Nerveine to obliterate and set up in its stead the glowing tints of the sun of perfect health.—108

The People's Column.
Ad's of 6 lines and under in this column, 25c for first insertion and 10c each subsequent insertion.
For Sale or to Rent.
A seven-room cottage, near English Church, Athens. Possession at once. Apply to 36 ED. C. BULFORD, Athens.

LOGS WANTED.
The undersigned will pay cash for good BASWOOD and SOFT ELM logs delivered at the saw mill at Lyn.
A. ROOT, Lyn.
Dec. 12, 00

Farm for Sale or to Rent
One hundred acres of the well known Dobbs property near Athens will be sold on easy terms, or will be rented together with an adjoining 150 acres. Good buildings. Apply to Wm. K. ARLEY, Athens.

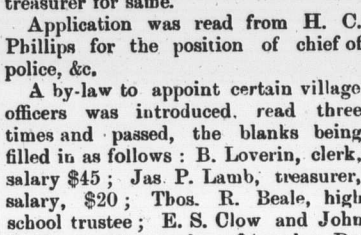
I have also for sale a good house and lot on Church street, Athens, known as the Withihill property, and a vacant village lot between Dr. Cornell's residence and the Church of England Rectory, Main street, Athens. Will be sold cheap.—W. K.

Some Reasons

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Tenders hard leather soft.
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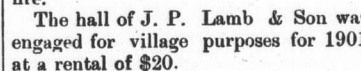


BOAR FOR SERVICE

Registered Improved Chester White Boar for service at the farm of Samuel Spence, near Beale's Mills, three miles south of Athens. This breed of swine is the best for market purposes, and farmers would do well to breed from stock that brings the highest prices. Terms of service very reasonable. SAMUEL SPENCE.

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; 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.



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

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A. M. Chassels,
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