

**The Fairest**

In the land are the recipients of our flowers. Festal occasions are particularly in our line and our brides bouquets are the most beautiful made. Our designs for funerals are also in the best taste. We do not pack the flowers into impossible shapes, but allow them to stand in airy natural beauty, as if they had just sprung into place.



# The Athens Reporter

—AND—

## COUNTY OF LEEDS ADVERTISER.

Sweets for

The Sweet Tooth

are made by us in a manner that is appreciated by every lover of CANDIES.

TRY  
**BUELL'S**  
BROCKVILLE

Vol. XVII. No. 29.

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

B. Loverin, Prop'r

Brockville's Greatest Store.

### Sealers and Sundries for Preserving Time

A great fruit season means a big demand for sealers. We've given particular attention to getting an absolutely perfect kind. All the edges are splendidly smooth and rounded. Put good fruit into good jars. The price of ours is as low as you can buy inferior kidds for.

**SEALERS** Remember we do not guarantee these prices to last. Sealers are bound to rise in price. You can save money by buying now.  
Pints 65c doz. Quarts 73c doz. Half Gals 90c doz.

**SUNDRIES** Fruit funnels for filling jars, made of Rockingham ware, each 5c. Don't use old Rubber rings, they are almost certain to taint the fruit. A few cents will make you safe. Price per doz. 70 and 8c.

**JAM JARS** Or Jelly Glasses with tin cover, splendid strong polished glass, holds half pint, per dozen, 35c.

**KETTLES** Preserving Kettles in best grade grey granite ware, any size you want: 2 qt. size 18c, 4 qt. 32c, 8 qt. 48c, 10 qt. 56c, 12 qt. 68c.

## ROBERT WRIGHT & CO.

Closed Wednesday afternoon Importers Half Holiday Wednesday

### SUCCESSFUL STUDENTS.

The number of marks required to pass was 550, and one-third of the marks on each subject.

NAME	MARKS
Belfe, Gerald	566
Boyes, Fred	503
Carroll, John	513
Cowan, Howard	597
Darling, Frank	559
Davis, Lewis	563
Donevan, Charles	596
Green, Karl	572
Hinton, Robert	638
LaChance, Bernard	720
MacLean, Clarence	554
McConnell, Fred	570
McCullough, Harold	629
Ormiston, Earle	653
Roach, Joseph	683
Starke, Gordon	601
Warren, Urban	591
Bean, Beatrice	563
Brown, Gertrude	607
Chapman, Minnie	606
Corbey, Estella	693
Dano, Emma	552
Dundon, Loretta	558
Halliday, Bessie	558
Jackson, Annie	587
Johnston, Agnes	765
Kees, Laura	607
Lundon, Marion	616
Lappan, Tressa	683
Lloyd, Mabel	720
McCalpin, Mabel	563
McCammon, Mary	554
Reid, Florence	730
Shoales, Mabel	575
Seal, Selina	599
Sheils, Gretta	636
Whitmore, Ethel	621
Wilson, Ella	633

DELTA.	
Churchill, Jonas	625
Green, Raymond	682
Flood, Anthony	615
Myers, Caesar	575
Singleton, Omar	744
Stevens, Rubert	632
Barker, Mary	658
Brown, Alma	602
Davison, Jesse	760
Davison, Verna	555
Frye, Maggie	653
Harvey, Arma	670
Irwin, Stella	662
Johnston, Grace	608
Kelsey, Pearl	585
Myers, Edith	641
Stevens, Ruby	717
Wood, Cora	605
Willis, Etta	746

NEWBORO.	
Bushfield, Merle	553
Bushfield, Aylmer	570
Carty, Joseph	584
Hamilton, George	551
Hamilton, Alex.	630
Lyons, Frank	579
Shaw, Lansdowne	613
Toffey, Lester	656
Wood, Joan	585
Coon, Jennie	577
Domahue, Ida	622
Grothier, Lena	617
Heath, Emily	617
Morris, Bella	651
O'Mara, Annie	566
Pierce, Elma	581
Sanderson, Lottie	555
Toffey, Muriel	555
Willis, Celia	564

WESTPORT.	
Moulton, Sexton	563
McConnell, Nelson	757
Speagle, Edwin	556
Webster, George	563
Whaley, Stanley	558
Adams, Theresa	565
Fleming, Maggie	703
Fraser, Florence	560
Garvin, Lillian	573
Garvin, Molly	569
Hazelton, Jennie	704
Lennon, Stasia	641
Martin, Mary	550
O'Grady, Julia	620

	WROTE	PASSED
Gananoque	67	38
Delta	31	19
Newboro	34	19
Westport	30	14
Total	162	90

At a religious meeting an evangelist requested all to rise who wanted to go to heaven. All rose but one man. The evangelist then requested those to rise who wanted to go to the bad place, and the man still remained seated. The evangelist then remarked that there seemed to be one man in the audience who didn't want to go to either of the above-named places and he would like to know where he did want to go—to which the man replied that he didn't want to go anywhere—wanted to stay right here.

### THE 12TH AT LYNDHURST.

One of the most successful Orange demonstrations ever held in the Co. of North Leeds was that held at the village of Lyndhurst on Friday the 12th.

The dinner was gotten up by the united efforts of the Orangemen's wives and the ladies of St. Luke's Anglican church together with the ladies of the Lyndhurst Methodist church; and the cooking was certainly a great credit to all who took part in it. Dinner was served from 10.30 to 2 p. m. and the crowds that were handled and fed by the lady waiters appeared to be pleased and contented as they left the different tables.

After dinner, a grand procession was formed on the race-track and led by the Citizens Band (56th Reg.), paraded the village. The boys in blue were very much admired for their military bearing. The Rideau ornamental Band were out in full strength with the Portland boys and proved themselves a credit to that enterprising village on the shores of the Rideau Lake. Fire and drum were present with old time vigor, and as the boys handled the sticks in a most expert manner they had the lion's share of the crowd. Lodges from most of the surrounding villages took part in the parade and some very nice flags and banners were hung out to the breeze. Speakers present were Revs. Wright, Philp, Forrester, and Taggart, Dr. Preston, Jas. Berney, and A. Gray. Shoales, Mabel. All the addresses were filled with fire and were delivered in a charitable and christian spirit. The whole proceedings were carried out as advertised and in a most harmonious manner. The proceeds of dinner amounted to \$506 72.

### A PATRIOTIC SPEECH.

"We have no longer to fight for our rights, a now we possess them in all their fullness. Canada is no longer a colony but a nation. It is a country of concord, of harmony, of peace. It is a land blessed by those who live in it, and envied by those who do not. It is a country where different races meet and struggle and work in a fruitful rivalry, a country where the races have realized the thing unique in the world, fraternity without absorption, union without fusion. France and England, it is true, fought for a long time on the American continent. But in the great struggle which ended in our defeat our race experienced no humiliation, since the resolution and tenacity of the English were crowned with success never perhaps did French valor shine with greater brilliancy. Our race has continued to show its worth. For every English statesman in our country we have been able to set up one of our own. By the side of Baldwin we placed Lafontaine, by the side of McDonald, Cartier, by the side of McKenzie, Dorian. Yes, I love my country because even in the difficulties which arise it calls for the noblest resolutions, the strongest, most generous qualities of man. I love it above all, because it is unique in the world, because it is founded on respect for rights on pride of origin, harmony and concord between the races who inhabit it. Our pride refuses to follow longer the beaten paths. Henceforth we must march along other roads and towards other horizons. Let us have in view only the development, the prosperity, the grandeur of our country. Let us keep in our heart this thought: "Canada first, Canada forever, nothing but Canada."—Sir. Wilfrid Laurier at St. Baptiste celebration Montreal.

### THE ROAD BUILDERS.

In accordance with the programme announced, it is probable that the Eastern Ontario Good Roads aggregation of high-class machinery, operated by experts, is now engaged in building a stretch of road in the Front of Leeds Lansdowne, near South Lake, about eight miles from Gananoque, towards Lyndhurst. When that is completed the outfit will all be taken to Gananoque where some exhibition work will be done on town streets. At the same time a good roads convention will be held there. Among the speakers will probably be Mr. A. W. Campbell, commissioner of highways; Mr. A. F. Wood, of Hastings county, as well as a number of local men.

Then the machines will be taken east and a half a mile of road will be made a mile and a half west of Lansdowne village. In the train there are altogether three cars loaded down with machinery.

### BROCKVILLE CUTTING SCHOOL

IN ORDER to meet the demand for first-class cutters, which is steadily increasing, I have opened up in connection with my tailoring establishment a Cutting School, to be known as the Brockville Cutting School where the latest up-to-date systems of cutting will be taught, also instructions on the practical work of the tailor shop, which is most essential for a young man to become a first-class cutter, and which will enable him to command a salary of from One Thousand Dollars to Fifteen Hundred Dollars per year in this country and from Fifteen Hundred Dollars to Two Thousand Five Hundred Dollars per year in the United States. This is a rare chance for young men to fit themselves for a lucrative position in a short time. Persons attending this school will receive a thorough training in everything connected with Garment Cutting, and after graduating are competent of filling a position as custom cutter at once.



Pupils will be taught individually and may commence their instructions at any time convenient to themselves. For all information, see catalogue, which will be mailed to you upon application. Yours truly,

**M. J. KEHOE**  
Brockville, Ont.

### LYN AGRICULTURAL WORKS

#### LAND ROLLERS

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



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

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

#### STEEL TRUCK WHEELS

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



For further particulars and prices, address

**A. A. McNISH,**  
BOX 52. LYN, ONT.

### CARRIAGES :- CARRIAGES



The subscriber wishes to inform the people of this community that he has now on hand the largest stock of first-class carriages that has ever been offered for sale by him up to the present time.

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

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

**D. FISHER.**

House on centre Street opposite the town hall to rent.

### POSTER PRINTING

For prices for all kinds of Plain and Color Poster work, apply at the

**Athens Reporter**

## LEWIS & PATTERSON

BROCKVILLE

### Ladies' White Wear.

We are showing a good range of Ladies' White-wear and would direct your attention to the following lines:—

- Ladies' White Skirts with deep flounces of Embroidery, 3 rows of tucks, only. **1.00**
- Ladies' White Skirts with 3 rows of hem-stitching; embroidery flounces. **1.50**
- Ladies' White Skirt, deep flounce, with 5 rows of tucking, deep frill of Torchon Lace, extra good cambric. **1.65**
- Ladies' White Skirt, deep flounce of lawn, edged with Torchon Lace, 2 rows of insertion, extra fine cambric, only. **2.00**
- Ladies' Corset Covers, all sizes, 35c, 50c, 65c, 75c, 90c to \$1.00.
- Ladies' extra value in night dresses, 75c, 85c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 to \$3.00 each.

Warranted to wear well—they're made well.

## LEWIS & PATTERSON

## DUNN & Co.

BROCKVILLE'S LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS

CORNER KING ST. AND COURT HOUSE AVENUE

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

Latest American ideas at lowest prices.

Satisfaction guaranteed

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



ADVICE TO A YOUNG HUSBAND...

Don't start out by giving your wife advice, but bring her home a packet of MONSOON CEYLON TEA.

FOUR LITTLE DRAMAS IN EVERYDAY LIFE.

A girl, worshipped by a man, died. Her love was stronger than death, and the girl came back to him in moments of ecstasy, and he held her pale hand and kissed her white face, and loved her more than ever he loved her while she was upon earth.

An orphan loved a man. She suffered persecution for him. She waited for him patiently, and at last, when he came to take her, she threw herself into his arms, murmuring that now all the bitter drink was gone, and that she would begin to drink from the chalice of happiness.

Late in life a woman loved a man. The affection that had been stored in her heart for years she poured out on him. He let her love him for a while. Then he went away. She sorrowed for him, but he never returned.

Two men in a carriage passed a peasant trudging along in the dust. In the carriage each man envied the other. With a command of great wealth, and with it a power that nothing except wealth brings.

A CHILD'S SUFFERING.

Her Mother Feared She Would Not Regain Her Health

She was First Attacked with Rheumatism—Then with St. Vitus Dance—She was Unable to Help Herself and Had to be Cared for Almost Like an Infant.

(From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.) Among the much respected residents of Orangeville is Mrs. Mitchell, who lives in a pretty little cottage on First street. For some years her twelve-year-old daughter, Mamie, has been a sufferer from rheumatism, combined with that other terrible affliction—St. Vitus' dance.

BITS BY MAX O'RELL.

A Few of His Reflections About Woman and Home.

By a magnanimous act of forgiveness, a wife may regain the love of her husband, and a husband of his wife. An act of sublime generosity goes straight to the heart and fixes it. The guilty one will then realize the enormity of the fault committed and devote a lifetime to the atonement of it.

The most important factor in the happiness of a home is a cheerful, loving and caressing daughter. A father and a daughter who are "pals" is a sight for the gods to enjoy.

Never try to see how bread is made, or beer, or anything that comes in contact with you. It is better to be behind the curtain in a theatre. You may run the risk of seeing Juliet fixing her teeth or of hearing Romeo utter very bad language. Never go into your wife's dressing room. Keep your illusions.

When wealth comes in at the door love and happiness often fly out of the window.—Revised Proverb.

I don't want to have anything to do with angels—this side of the grave. Women are good enough for me.

Happy the couple, when the wife is cooking the dinner, and the husband is turned out of the kitchen for kissing the cook!

The first duty of a woman is to teach her children how to respect and love their father.

Women owe most of their defects to men; men owe most of their virtue to women.

The woman who does not forgive and compel her husband to break up his home is a conceited idiot.

If I were a woman, the day my husband ceased to be my lover I should be careful to secure his friendship for the rest of my life.

The man who can declare his love in a beautiful and perfect language is not really in love.

In love matters only the most delicate and refined people pay attention to the most trifling details.

SHORT STORIES OF THE DAY

The following story of the new King of Italy is told in London M. A. P.: Many members of the Royal household had grown old in the service, and the King, too soft-hearted to superannuate them and so hurt their feelings, had recourse to a device. He and the Queen rose every early in the morning, and rang every bell in their respective apartments so that the whole palace was roused.

From the Boston Journal—"And now, darling, it only remains for you to say when."

But at this moment the automobile which had reached the top of the hill, started down the other side with frightful velocity.

The young man hastily applied the brake. He called to work. He shut off the power. It was too late.

The maddened machine raced down the steep grade. At the foot of the incline there was a sharp turn to the left.

Here the automobile left the turnpike and ran down the embankment, throwing the young couple out and landing them in a big pile of sand.

"Never mind, darling," exclaimed the youth, who, with hat gone, collar loose at one end and coat ripped up the back, was presently engaged in digging sand out of the hysterical maiden's mouth, "this is one time when the course of true love runs smooth, even if it did get a bit of a jolt at the end of the run."

"Cyrus Winterbottom," she said, half an hour later, as they were journeying toward home in a farmer's wagon, "I believe you did the whole thing on purpose so you could have the chance of saying something smart."

Sir Courtney Boyle, permanent secretary of the Board of Trade, London, recently delivered a lecture of Method and Organization in Business, in which he told the following story—

Not very long ago there came to a large poultryer's shop a gentleman who stuttered, and he said, "I-w-want to s-see some t-turkeys."

He was shown some. "Some are t-tug and some are t-tender," he said. "I-s-suppose there is a d-difference in the price?"

"I-k-keep a b-boys' school," would you, "with a wink of the eye, 'm-mind picking out the t-tough ones."

The tough ones were taken out and put on one side. "Can you m-make any d-difference in the price?"

"Then I-will t-take the t-tender ones."

Here is the latest story of the man who is too stingy to his wife's paper—A man who is too economical to subscribe for a paper sent his little boy to borrow the copy taken by his mother.

In his haste the boy ran over a four-dollar stand of bees, and in ten minutes looked like a warty squash. His cries reached his father, who ran to his assistance, and falling to notice a barbed wire fence ran into that, breaking it down, cutting a handful of flesh from his anatomy and ruining a four-dollar pair of pants.

The old cow took advantage of the gap in the fence and got into the cornfield and killed herself eating green corn. Hearing the racket the wife ran, upset a five-gallon churn of rich cream into a basket of chickens, drowning the whole flock.

In the hurry she dropped a seven-dollar set of false teeth. The baby, left alone, crawling from the spilled milk and into the parlor, spilling a brand-new twenty-dollar carpet. During the excitement the eldest daughter ran away with the hired man, the dog broke up eleven setting hens, and calves got out and chewed the tails off four fine shirts.

DREADFUL MISTAKE BARELY AVERTED.

Thomas Harrison, of St. Mary's, N.B., Might have been Operated on for Appendicitis.

His Case was Wrongly Diagnosed—He Realized the Fact in Time—Dodd's Kidney Pills Probably Saved His Life.

St. Mary's, N. B., July 1.—(Special.)—Thomas Harrison, of this place, considers himself a fortunate man that he is alive and well to-day. For he has been suffering from appendicitis, and it was Dodd's Kidney Pills that restored him to the perfect health and strength he enjoys to-day.

One year ago, he writes, "I began to suffer from pain in the back, accompanied by a lethargy impossible to overcome. I employed a physician who named my disease appendicitis, but in spite of his treatment I grew worse and began to pass bloody urine."

"About this time an anxious friend advised me to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and by the time I had finished the first box I passed a stone of unusual size, which is now in the doctor's possession."

I began at once to feel better, and you may judge of my gratitude for my escape thus promptly and safely. Having taken only three boxes I am happy to state I am absolutely cured, with no sign of the return of my old trouble."

ONE WOMAN'S NERVE. She Took Her Dose, However, Without Squealing.

The moral of the following story is that hostesses should taste wine which they have had in the house for some time before offering it to visitors. One woman, however, for her hospitality noticed the other day that an afternoon caller seemed to have great difficulty in drinking the wine which she had offered her as a refreshment because the afternoon caller had been drinking the wine for some time before, and although it had been kept corked, its contents had had time to turn acid. A note of protest was at once dispatched to the victim, whom, to make the matter worse, the hostess had known only a short time.

The victim, who of an entire affair has been that of clearing up, says she has never come to know each other very well, and both are accordingly grateful to the mistake which brought them into intimate acquaintance.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians. SLEEP ON STRAW MATTING. Tip From a Naval Officer Recently on the Asiatic Station.

"If you want to sleep in coolness and comfort during the hot weather sleep on straw matting," said a naval officer who has recently returned from the Asiatic station to a New York Sun writer. "Not on the floor," he continued, "though, of course, that would be cooler, but go to some carpet dealer with the exact measurements of your bed, and have him sew strips of matting together to fit, afterward ironing the seams down hard. Put your matting between the sheet and the mattress and you'll know what comfort is. You'll have all the original softness of your bed with none of its heat. The coverer the matting the better, as it will allow better ventilation."

Value of Walnut. The value of some of our forest trees is enormous. At one time the valley of the River Thames, between London and Chatham, was covered with magnificent black walnut trees, of which many days were of no commercial value, but now they are a big fortune for each owner of a farm.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

"Mastily Scotch." Shortly before the last New South Wales Bushman's contingent sailed for South Africa they were inspected by Major-Gen. French. According to their instincts and predilections, they had decorated their quarters to resemble a general's; and the most interesting of all the exhibitions was that of the E Squadron, under Capt. Murray. The squadron comprised sixteen tents, and without exception the Scotchmen had been most hospitably provided with flagstaffs at the door of all the tents, while poles bearing banners with such mottoes as "Scotland, Yes," "Scotland for Ever," "Puir Auld Scotland's Socks," and even "Scots Wha Hae W' Wallace Bled," met the gaze every here and there.

The general was much pleased with the look of the men. "Your quarters is by far the best on the field," Murray, he said. "Because, sir," answered Murray, "they are mainly Scotch."—"Glasgow Herald."

Ask for Minard's and take no other. "She has had no lasting social advantages, has she?" "No, yet," "So, and for only five months."—"Detroit Free Press."

Marriages That Were Fatal.

Not long since there died at Naples a woman named Baldi, who at the time her decease was in the fifth widowhood. Although well-to-do and a very attractive woman, she had been unable to induce any of her five husbands to take her as a wife, for her husband had all come to untimely ends—the first three by drowning, the fourth through being thrown from a horse, and the fifth from a railway accident.

In January of the present year a man named Chandiose, of Luz, near Lucca, hanged himself. He was his wife's fifth husband, his four predecessors having likewise met with tragic deaths. The first hanged himself, the second was burned to death, the third committed suicide by drowning, and the fourth followed the example of the first.

A Mme. Fenard, who died some few years back in the neighborhood of Brussels, had been five times left a widow—an event which on each occasion had been brought about by the hand of others. Her first husband, whom she married in America, was fatally attacked in a gambling saloon; her second, an Austrian, was found bludgeoned to death in a suburb of Vienna; her third, of the same nationality, a well-to-do farmer, was shot by a burglar whom he was endeavoring to capture, and her fifth, a Belgian, was found drowned, marks on the body pointing to violence.

Still more extraordinary is the case of a lady named Senora Rey Castillo, who within the comparatively brief period of fifteen years lost no fewer than seven husbands, all of whom had met with a violent death. Her first was killed in a carriage accident; her second one was accidentally poisoned, her third lost his life in a mine explosion, her fourth committed suicide, her fifth was killed while hunting, her sixth succumbed to a fall from a scaffold and her seventh was drowned.

But perhaps the strangest case falling within our present category is that vouchered for by Dr. Durier, a physician practicing in Paris, at the end of the eighteenth century. A lady, whom he calls Mme. C., was wedded eight times, and on eight occasions did she become a widow by reason of her husband's meeting their deaths while in a state of somnambulism. Six fell from the parapet or windows of her house, while of the remaining two one was run over by a horse in a state of trance through the street, and the other met his death by drowning. What made the case more mysterious was that previous to marriage none of these men had ever shown any indication of being a sleep walker.

Dear Sirs,—Within the past year I know of three fatty tumors on the head having been removed by the application of MINARD'S LINIMENT without any surgical operation, and there is no indication of a return.

CAPT. W. A. PITTS. Clifton, N. B., Gondola Ferry.

A NEW DEAD SEA. Curious Lake Discovered by a Swedish Explorer in Thibet.

The Swedish explorer, Sven Hedin, has discovered a very curious lake in Thibet, says the Review Scientific, which he describes as follows: "It is a very large sheet of water, hitherto unknown—a new Dead Sea—almost as interesting as that of Palestine. It is one of the strangest sheets of water that I have ever seen. It is of enormous extent, but not very deep. To sail on it you have to walk through it on foot for a kilometer (over half a mile) from the edge, to reach the boat; then the boat must be dragged another kilometer so that a distance of two kilometers must be traversed from the shore before the boat with its equipment can be really floated. But the most curious, and most remarkable feature of this inland sea is the incredible quantity of salt that it contains. The bottom is a compact mass of salt, on whose rough surface it is very disagreeable to walk, and one must do to reach the boat. The boat itself, our oars, our clothes, were all as white as chalk, and when drops of the water fell on the ground they left globules behind them as if they were sap from a candle. It is not remarkable that this sea and its neighborhood are as sterile as the Dead Sea of Palestine."—Translation from the Literary Digest.

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ISSUE NO 29 1901.

Doctors

and people agree that Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil is the best thing to take for "don't feel well and don't know why," especially babies—they like it—men and women don't mind it, but babies actually enjoy it.

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE AND TRY IT. SCOTT & BOWNE, MANUFACTURERS, TORONTO, CANADA.

Tourists, Note the Game Laws.

Some laws governing the seasons for game and fish in Ontario: Fish—Bass, from June 16 to April 14. Maskinonge, from June 16 to April 14, except in Rice Lake, where it is from June 2 to April 14. Pickerel (dore), from May 16 to April 30. Speckled and brook trout, from May 1 to Aug. 31. Salmon trout, from Dec. 1 to Oct. 31. Sturgeon, from May 10 to March 31 (close season in inland waters only).

Whitefish, from Dec. 1 to Oct. 31. All persons are required to obtain permit to fish in the waters of Lake Nipigon and River Nipigon, which may be procured on application to the General Passenger Agent, C. P. R., Montreal.

Any box, basket, crate, package or other utensil whatsoever containing fish for shipment, whether caught in provincial or private waters, shall be labelled with the names of the consignee and consignor, and shall have attached thereon the contents.

Save as in sub-section 2 provided, no speckled trout, bass or maskinonge taken or caught in provincial waters shall be exposed for sale or exported from the province before the first day of July, 1903.

Fish caught by any tourist or summer tourist, not exceeding the lawful catch of two days' angling, may be taken out of the province by such tourist or summer visitor when leaving the province.

No person shall take, catch or kill in any of the waters of this province in one day by angling, or shall carry away, a greater number than twelve bass, twenty pickerel or four maskinonge.

No person shall take, catch or kill in any of the waters of this province in one day by angling, or shall carry away, a greater number than ten salmon or lake trout, each of which shall exceed two pounds in weight.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County. FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business as such in Toledo, Ohio, and State of Ohio, and that said firm has paid the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CHENEY'S CATARRH CURE, which cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Not Yet Ready to Quit. "I suppose," said the doctor, as he carefully bound up the stump of Sammy's amputated arm, "that you will not shoot off toy cannons on the next Fourth."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House. "This world grows easier for the milkmen. Their horses are no longer frightened by the woman who used to come out for milk wearing her hair in curl-papers."—Arkansas Thomas Cat.

BROWN'S DROPS. 1750 The Old Scotch Remedy 1901. Lame backs are nearly always caused by strains or kidney trouble. Brown's Drops surely cure you. Sample bottle and descriptive circular sent free on request, including postage. All sizes sent post paid on receipt of price.

PAN-AMERICAN VISITORS can make advance arrangements at the new 5-story fire proof Hotel Columbia. Accommodates 800. Send for booklet. Rates—\$1.00 and upwards.

FOR SALE—35 H. P. ENGINE; 40 H. P. boiler; 12 inch Joliette chopper; self-acting shingle machine; fruit evaporator, complete outfit; 14 h. p. portable engine. Address: F. S. Betschler, Buffalo, Ont.

PAN-AMERICAN—I HAVE FOUR HANDS. I have in my private residence located in Central Park, 5 minutes from main entrance to exposition, breakfast if desired. Rates \$1.00 per day with bath. Address: J. H. Grosz, 25 Huntington Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

FRUIT FARM FOR SALE—ONE OF THE finest in the Niagara Peninsula, as shown in the Niagara Falls and Falls of the Niagara. 100 acres in all, 35 of which is in fruit, mostly peaches, will be sold in one parcel or divided into lots of 15 to 20 acres to suit purchaser. A decided bargain. Address: Jonathan Carpenter, P. O. box 688, Winona, Ontario.

Winona's Soothing Syrup should always be used for Children Teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, brings out the teeth, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty five cents a bottle.

# Control Your Temper

## Hot Indignation at Prevailing Vices Is Right, But Sinful Anger Is Hurtful

Washington Report.—A delicate and difficult duty is by Dr. Talmage in this discourse urged upon all, and especially upon those given to quick temper. Text, Ephesians iv, 26: "Be ye angry and sin not."

Equipose of temper, kindness, patience and forbearance are extolled by most of the radiant pens of inspiration, but my text contains that which at first sight is startling. It is certain that I think of it approved—aye, we are commanded to indulge in it. The most of us have no need to cultivate high temper, and how often we say things and do things under affronted impulse which we are sorry for when perhaps it is too late to make effective apology? Why, then, should the apostle Paul dip his pen in the ink horn and trace upon parchment, afterward to be printed upon paper for all ages, the injunction, "Be ye angry and sin not?" My text commends the wholesome indignation, it discriminates between the offense and the offender, the sin and the sinner, the crime and the criminal.

To illustrate: Alcoholism has ruined more fortunes, blasted more homes, destroyed more souls, than any evil I think of. It pours a river of poison and fire through the nations. Millions have died because of it, and millions are dying now, and others will die. Intemperance is an old sin, damonians of himself, boasted of many of his qualities, among others, that he could drink and bear more wine than his distinguished brother, Louis X. and Alexander the Great died drunk. The parliament of Edinburgh in 1661 is called in history "the drunken parliament." Every man or woman rightly constructed will blush with indignation at the national and international curse. It is good to be aroused against it. You come out of that, a better man or a better woman. Be ye angry at that abomination, and the more anger the more exultation to character. But that aroused feeling becomes sinful when it extends to the victim of this great evil. Drunkenness you are to hate with a vivid hatred, to help to extricate.

Just take into consideration that there are men and women who once were as upright as yourself who have been prostrated by alcoholism. It came to me as a physician's prescription for the relief of pain, a recurrence of the pain calling for a continuance of the remedy; perhaps the grandfather was an inebriate and the temptation to inebriety, leaping over a generation, has swooped on this unfortunate. Perhaps it was under an attempt to drown trouble that the benumbing and narcotic liquid was sought after; perhaps it was a very gradual chaining of the man with the beverage which was thought to be a servant, when one day it advanced itself to master. Be humble now, and admit that there is a strong probability that under the same circumstances you yourself might have been captured. The two appropriate emotions for you to allow are indignation at the intention and sympathy for the victim. Try to get the sufferer out of his present environment; recommend any hygienic relief that you know of and, above all, implore the divine rescue for the struggle in which so many of the noblest and grandest have been worsted.

There is another evil the abhorrence of which you are all called to, and it is on the increase—the gambling practice. Recent developments show that much devastation is being wrought in India. It is an evil which sometimes is as polite and gracious as it is harmful. Indeed, there never were so many people trying to get money without earning it. But it is a haggard transgression that comes down to us from the past, blighting its way. One of the ablest men of the centuries, Charles Fox, got ready for his speech against The Petition of the Clergy by spending 22 hours at the gaming table. Irving's life of Oliver Goldsmith says that the great poet lost £20,000 at cards in a short tour to see the world. Gibbon, the author of The Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, came to his own decline and fall through gaming practices and in a letter in 1776 said: "I have undertaken to write a history of the decline and fall of the Roman Empire, and I am in debt to the house for the story."

Can you hear the wailing of the unprincipled manipulators of stocks and of the devils of the gambling rascal to entrap the verdant and unsuspecting without having your pulse tingling, and your heart thumping, and your nature shocked with the villainy? If so, you are not much of a man or much of a woman. You ought to be angry, for there is no sin in such vehement dislike. You ought to be so angry that you could not repress your feelings in the presence of young men who are just forming their life theories. In every possible way you ought to denounce such stupendous robbery. Let it be known that the only successful game in which a man plays for money is the one in which he loses all and stops.

But while you are hotly indignant against the crime, how do you feel about those who were fleeced and slain? They did not know that their small boat was so near the masthead. Some of them were born with a tendency to recklessness and experiment and hazard. They inherited a disposition to tempt chance. Do not heap on them additional indignation; do not deride their losses. Help them to start again. Show them that there are more fortunes to be gained than have yet been gathered and that with God, for their friends will be provided for here and through the Savior's mercy they may resign forever in the land where there are no losses and infinite gains. While you may redden in the face at the fact that

gambling is the disgraceful mother of multitudinous crimes, envy, jealousies, revenges, quarrels, cruelties, falsehoods, forgeries, suicides, murders and despair, be careful what you say of the victim of the vice and what you do. He needs more sympathy than the man who came up from inebriety and debauch and assassination, for many such repent and are saved, but confirmed gamblers hardly ever reform. During the course of a prolonged ministry I have seen thousands redeemed, many of them who were clear gone in sin, by Almighty grace restored. In all parts of this land and in some parts of other lands I have seen those who were given up as incorrigible and lost recovered for God and heaven, but how many confirmed gamblers have I seen converted from their evil ways? A thousand? No. Five hundred? No. Fifty? No. Two? No. One? No. I read in a book of one such rescued. I have no doubt that there have been others, but no evil does its work so thoroughly and eternally as gambling. Such almost hopeless of reformation ought to call forth from deeper sympathy than you feel for any other unfortunate. Pity by all means for those who, shipwrecked and bruised among the timbers, have nevertheless climbed up to the fisherman's cabin and found warmth and shelter, but more pity for those who never reach shore, but are dashed to death in the breakers. Be angry at the sin, but sympathize with its victims.

There is another sin that we are oftentimes called to be angry with, and that is fraud. We all like honesty, and when it is sacrificed we are vehement in denunciation. We hope that the detectives will soon come upon the track of the absconding bank official, of the burglar who blew up the safe, of the clerk who skillfully changed the figures in the account book, of the falsifier who secured the loan on valueless property, of the agent who because of his percentage wrongfully admits a man to the benefit of a life insurance policy when his heart is ready to stop and who comes from an ancestry characteristically short lived.

One act of fraud told in big headlines in the morning papers rightfully arouses the nation's wrath. It is the interest of every good man and good woman who reads of the crime to have it exposed and punished. Let it go unscathed, and you put a premium on fraud; you depress public morals, you induce those who are on the fence between right and wrong to get down on the wrong side, and you put the business of the world on a down grade. The constabulary and penitentiary must do the work. But while the merciless and the godless cry, "Good for him! I am glad he is within the prison doors!" he it your work to find out if that man is worth saving and what were the causes of his moral overthrow. Perhaps he has already repented and is washed in the blood of the Lamb, and is as sure of heaven as you are. What an opportunity you have now for obeying my text. You were angry at the misdemeanor, but you are hopeful for the recovery of the recalcitrant. Blessed all prison reformers! Blessed are those governors and presidents who are glad when they have a chance to pardon! Blessed the forgiving father who welcomes home the prodigal! Blessed the dying thief whom the Lord took with him to glory, saying, "This day shalt thou be with me in paradise."

There is another evil that we ought to abhor, while we try to help the victim, and that is infidelity. It snatches the life preserver from the man afloat and affords not so much as a spar or plank as substitute. It would extinguish the only light that has ever been kindled for the troubled and the lost. Let the spirit of infidelity take hold of a neighborhood, and in that town the marriage relation is a farce, and good morals find place to all styles of immorals. Let it take possession of this earth, and there would be no virtue left in all the world's circumference. All the sins rebuked in the Ten Commandments would be dominant. The torch that shall kindle the congregation of the earth in its last catastrophe will not do so much damage as would infidelity and agnosticism if they got the chance. Be angry with such theories of unbelief and hatred of God. Never laugh at the witticisms of those who would belittle the Bible with their jocularities.

Have a lightning in your eye and a flush in your cheek and a frown on your brow for a dastard that would blot out the sun and moon and stars of Christianity and leave all things in an Arctic night, the cold equal to the darkness. You do well to be angry, but how about those who have been flung of scepticism, and there are more millions than you will ever know of until the judgment day reveals everything. Ah, here comes your opportunity for gentleness, kindness and sympathy. The probability is that if you had been pitted with the same influences as a unbeliever there would not be a Bible in all your homes from cellar to attic. Perhaps he was in some important transaction swindled by a member of the church whose taking of the sacrament was a sacrifice. Perhaps he read agnostic books and heard agnostic lectures and mingled in agnostic circles until he had been befogged and needs your Christian help more than any one that you know of. Do not get into any laboratory argument about the truth of Christianity. He may beat you at that. He has a whole artillery of weapons ready to open fire.

Remember that no one was ever reformed for this life or saved for the life to come by an argument, but in humility and gentleness, your voice subdued, ask him a few questions. Ask him if he had a Christian parentage, and if he says yes, ask him whether the old folks died happy. Ask him if he has ever heard of any one going out of this life in raptures of

# SUNDAY SCHOOL

## INTERNATIONAL LESSON NO. 111. JULY 21, 1901.

Noah Saved in the Ark.—Gen. 8:1-22. Commentary.—Connecting links.—According to the commonly accepted chronology, more than 1,650 years have passed since our last lesson. During that time the Old Testament world became densely populated, and the race had grown exceedingly wicked, so that God decided to destroy them from the face of the earth. The first recorded act of violence was when Cain slew his brother Abel (chap. iv, 8), for which God pronounced a curse upon Cain. Adam lived until he was 930 years of age. Then we have an account of the goaly life and translation of Enoch (chap. v, 24; see Heb. xi, 5). The "sons of God" referred to in chap. vi, 2 "were probably the sons of the goaly race of Seth, who intermarried with the daughters of men, the idolatrous and worldly race of Cain." This intermarriage is now generally adopted. The first great problem confronted the Almighty. Here was a world of free agents going swiftly on to become a student in the Conservatory of Music at Milan and he was rejected by the director, who said he could make nothing of the newcomer. But the criticism did not exasperate or defeat him. The most of those who have largely succeeded in all departments were characterized by self control. In battle they would calmly look at the bomb thrown at their feet, wondering whether it would explode. In commercial life, when panics smote the city, these men were placid, while others were yelling and selves hoarse at the stock exchange.



HOW HE BACKED IT. "I should back this, Tom; it's a cert. 'I've backed him before.' 'How did you come off?' 'Broken collar-bone.'"

While others nearly swooned because a certain stock had gone 100 points down, they calmly waited until it would get 100 points up. While the opposing attorney in the courtroom frothed at the mouth with rage because of something said on the other side, he of equisopie put a glass of water to his lips in refreshment and proceeded with the remark "As I was saying when the gentleman interrupted me." Self-control! What a glorious thing! We want it in the doctor feeling the pulse of one miser when the headlight of another train comes round the curve on the same track. We want it in Christian men and women in times when so much in church and state is going to demolition—self-control.

Surpassing all other characters in the world's biography stands Jesus Christ, wrathful against sin, merciful to the sinner. Witness his favor towards the robed ruffians who demanded capital punishment for an offending woman—denunciation for their sinful hypocrisy, pardon for her sweet penitence. He did not speak of the earth in its last catastrophe, but dared to compare him to a cunning fox, saying, "Go ye and tell that fox." Defying the mightiest government of the world, the Roman government, yet rubbing his eyes in the transfix of the forehead of the blind man until the optic nerve of him who was born sightless is created, and the sunlight has two new paths to tread. Beet illustration the world ever saw of anger without sin—anger against the abominations which have mauled and blasted the earth from its deepest cavern to its highest cliff, but so much pity for the sinning and suffering nations that He allowed them to transfix Him upon two pieces of wood, nailed across each other on a day that was dark as the night; the windows of heaven shut because the immortals could not bear to look down upon the assassination of the loveliest being that ever walked the shore of the lakes or, without pillow or blanket, slept on the cold mountains.

Like him, let us hate iniquity with complete hatred, but, like him, may we help those who are overthrown and be willing to suffer for their restoration. Then, although at the opening of this discourse our text may seem to command us to do an impossible thing, we will at the close of this sermon, with a prayer to God for help, be more rigid and determined than ever before against that which is wrong while at the same time we shall feel so kindly toward all the erring and work so hard for their rescue that we will realize that we have scaled the Alpine, the Himalayan, height of my text, which enjoins, "Be ye angry and sin not."

A national convention of negro bankers of the United States has been called to meet at Buffalo, Sept. 26-28. Mrs. Donohue, wife of County Crown Attorney Donohue, 88 Thomas, died suddenly this morning of paralysis.

# THE YEAR'S CROPS.

## Notes From Some of the Nearby Ontario Counties.

The G. N. W. telegraph crop report says: Hamilton—The crop prospects in this district give promise of a good average yield of grain, but the fruit crop generally will be much below last year. The apple crop will not yield over 50 per cent. Peaches have been much affected by curly leaf, and will not be so plentiful. Plums are a failure, but pears, grapes and small fruits are abundant. The root crop looks well.

**Haldimand.** Cayuga—Hay crop, especially new meadows, is very heavy; best crop for years. Wheat crop away below the average. Many farmers cut their wheat green; damaged badly by Hessian fly. Rye, fair, but may be damaged by the fly. Oats, barley and peas show excellent prospects.

**Welland.** Welland—Hay good. Wheat almost ruined by Hessian fly. Oats, barley and peas, fair crop. Corn very backward. Fruits, good generally, with the exception of apples, which will be a light crop.

**Brantford—Little or no spring wheat sown here. Fall wheat about half a crop, and in some places injured by the Hessian fly. Barley promises a good crop; oats a good average crop, with long straw; rye good, long straw; hay good, heavy crop; potatoes and corn promise well. Cherries scarcely hurt; plums good heavy crop. Small fruits plentiful.**

**Oxford.** Woodstock—This year's wheat outlook in Oxford County, and more especially in this locality, is only a half crop. The grain has been damaged to some considerable extent by the Hessian fly. Barley is a good crop, the average of the Hessian fly can be seen this season in that grain also. Oats are good and promise to yield well. Corn is looking up to the average so far as can be seen thus far. Hay is an exceedingly large crop and gives promise of being cheap this fall. It is larger than has been known for some years. Few peas are sown in this locality, but what are in are looking fair. Roots everywhere throughout the country are looking good. On the whole the farmers are well pleased with the prospects. The wheat crop is not up to what it might have been, but the Hessian fly is blamed for this. Other grains and produce are very good, and little grumbling is heard.

**Lincoln.** Niagara-on-the-Lake—Crops in the east end of the Niagara district do not promise very great returns for the labor of the farmer and fruit-grower. With the exception of a few fields fall wheat is very light and will not yield over ten bushels per acre. Notwithstanding the low price of wheat, farmers still depend on this crop to raise some ready money in the fall. Oats, though sown late, are doing well, but will soon be badly needed for seed. Corn gives more than an average yield. An abundant crop of hay is now being harvested, some fields of clover yielding two to three tons per acre. Taken altogether, the average yield of hay ought to be one and a half tons to the acre. It would be difficult to say what will be the yield of corn and other hard crops, all of which were planted late, and depend on the state of the weather in the early fall months. The fruit crop is still less promising. Apples are almost an entire failure. A few russets and splashes are noticed. In most orchards no Baldwin or greenings can be found.

**Lincoln.** The British Vice-Consul, reporting from Aguadilla, says: "Under American rule, Porto Rico has entered upon an era of prosperity, the effects of which will soon be apparent. Statistics show that British trade is declining."

# The Markets

## Leading Wheat Markets.

Chicago	Cash	\$0 68 1-8
New York	Sept.	0 73 1-3
Toledo	.....	\$0 68 3-4 0 69 1-4
Duluth, No. 1 north	.....	0 69b 0 67 3-8
Duluth, No. 2	hard	0 72b

## Toronto Farmers' Market.

July 13.—Business was dull on the street market, again to-day and there was no sign of activity. No grain was delivered and the offerings of other lines of produce were small. Five loads of old hay sold \$2 higher at \$13 per ton and five loads of new 50c lower at \$8 to \$9. One load of straw sold 50c higher at \$9 per ton. About 100 bushels of new potatoes sold 10 to 15c lower at \$1.15 to \$1.25, and cabbages were quoted lower at 40 to 50c per dozen. Beets are selling at 20c per dozen and other vegetables are unchanged. About forty dressed hogs were delivered, the market holding steady at \$9.25 to \$9.75 per cwt. Wheat, white 67c; wheat, red, 67c; wheat, goose, 61c; wheat, spring, 67c; barley, 43 to 44c; rye, 50c; oats, 38c; hay, old, per ton, \$13; hay, new, per ton \$8 to \$9; straw, per ton \$9; butter, pound, 14 to 15c; butter, crocks, 14 to 15c; eggs, 12 to 15c.

## Toronto Live Stock Markets.

Export cattle, choice, per cwt.	\$1 75 to \$ 2 75
domestic	1 40 to 1 45
Export cows	3 75 to 4 40
Butcher's cattle, choice	4 40 to 4 40
Butcher's cattle, fair	3 00 to 3 50
do, culls	3 00 to 3 50
do, bullocks	3 00 to 3 50
Bulls, export, heavy, per cwt.	3 50 to 4 25
Feeders, short-keep	4 25 to 4 25
do, medium	3 50 to 4 25
do, light	3 25 to 3 50
Stocks, 400 lbs. and over	3 00 to 3 00
do, colors and heifers	3 00 to 3 00
Milk cows, each	30 00 to 50 00
Sheep, ewes, per cwt.	2 50 to 3 10
do, bucks	2 50 to 3 10
do, culls	2 00 to 2 00
Lambs, spring	1 00 to 1 00
Calves, per head	7 00 to 8 00
Hogs, dressed, per cwt.	7 00 to 7 00
Hogs, corn fed	6 75 to 6 75
Hogs, light, per cwt.	6 75 to 6 75
Side, fat, per cwt.	6 75 to 6 75
Sows, per cwt.	4 00 to 4 50
Spigs	1 00 to 1 00

## Cheese Markets.

Perth, July 12.—Twenty-three hundred boxes of cheese were brought into Perth market to-day. All white and July make. All sold at 9 1-4c. Brighton, July 12.—At to-day's Cheese Board meeting seven factories boarded \$20 white to be offered; \$20 sold to McGrath at 9c. Ottawa, July 12.—There were only fifteen factories represented at Ottawa Cheese Board yesterday. There were 1,590 boxes boarded, 1,278 white and 312 colored. The price was 1-4c in advance of last week, the greater part of the offering clearing out at 9 1-4c. Winchester, July 12.—At a meeting of the Cheese Board to-day 821 boxes were registered, 565 white and 256 colored. The highest offer was 9 5-8c for both.

## United States Crop Reports.

Washington, July 10.—Preliminary returns to the satisfaction of the Department of Agriculture on the acreage of corn planted indicate a reduction of about 400,000 acres, or 5 per cent, from the area planted last year. The condition of winter wheat improved during June, being 83.3 on July 1, as compared with 87.8 on July 1, 1900, and 85.6 at the corresponding date in 1899, and a ten-year average of 80.2. All the important winter wheat States share in this improvement, except Pennsylvania, Ohio and Maryland, in which the condition declined during the month 3, 2, and 5 points respectively.

The average condition of spring wheat also improved during the month, being 95.6 on July 1, as compared with 92.0 one month ago, 95.2 on July 1, 1900, and 91.7 at the corresponding date in 1899, and a ten-year average of 85.6. The condition of spring and winter wheat combined on July 1, 1900, was 91.1, against 69.8 on July 1, 1899, and 76.2 at the corresponding date in 1899. The amount of wheat remaining in the hands of farmers on July 1 is estimated at about 31,000,000 bushels, or the equivalent of 5.35 per cent, of the crop of 1900.

**Bradstreet's on Trade.** Trade at Montreal this week has been quiet. There has been some improvement in dry goods since the first of the month, sorting orders being more numerous and the wheat crop prospects in the west have had a good effect on fall trade. Trade at Toronto is feeling the effects of the holiday season at present. The hot weather has driven many away to the summer resorts, and there is a tendency on the part of a good many retailers to postpone further business for a few weeks. Crop reports from Manitoba are uniformly favorable and they are having a good influence on trade. There is still a scarcity of money, but it is expected the crop movement the coming fall will relieve the tension in that respect. Business at Hamilton is very fair for the season. Travellers are sending in many orders and factories and mills are busy getting out goods for the fall and winter. Reports to wholesalers from various sections of the country are fair. In London trade, in keeping with that in other important business centres, is quiet, as is usual at this period of the season. Ottawa trade reports are satisfactory. The lumber operations have been progressing favorably. Trade at the moment is fairly active for the season, and the outlook for fall business is good.

Cebu, capital of the island of that name, is still frequently fired upon by the insurgent Filipinos. The strike of 500 employees at Hickory Ridge Pa. Colliery operated by the Union Coal Company, was declared off to-day.

# Bronchitis

"I have kept Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my house for a great many years. It is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds."  
J. C. Williams, Antica, N. Y.

All serious lung troubles begin with a tickling in the throat. You can stop this at first in a single night with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Use it also for bronchitis, consumption, hard colds, and for coughs of all kinds.

There is a 25-cent bottle for an ordinary cold; the 50-cent bottle for bronchitis, hoarseness, hard colds, etc.; the 1-dollar bottle for chronic cases and to keep on hand.  
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

## Local Notes.

Miss V. Steacy of Warburton is in Athens this week, the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. Fair.  
Miss Mary Barber of Brockville, is a popular student of the A. H. S., is visiting friends in Athens.  
Mr. John Mulvena, an extensive dealer in live stock, shipped a car-load of hogs from Athens station on Tuesday.  
While cutting burdock last week, Mr. Thomas Henderson, Mill street, came across a specimen that measured 7 feet 3 inches in height.  
Dr. D. G. Post has the sympathy of his many friends in Athens in the loss he has sustained by the death of his father which occurred at his home at Plainville, Ont., last week.  
The death of Mrs. Omar Lillie was learned with sincere regret by a large circle of friends, and on Sabbath last several from this vicinity drove to Plum Hollow to attend the obsequies.  
Copies of a short story in press, by O. M. Eaton, will be on sale Saturday, July 20th, with H. B. Knowlton, jeweller, at 35 cents. Orders by mail can be addressed to the writer.  
The high school board have appointed Mr. F. C. Anderson, B. A., of Napanee, to the position of science master. Mr. Anderson is an honor graduate of Queen's University, and a specialist in science, and has had years of successful experience as a teacher.  
Mr. Geo. F. Rogers, B. A., science master of the Seaford collegiate institute, has been promoted to the principality of that school. Mr. Rogers is the son of Rev. Mr. Rogers a former pastor of the Athens Methodist church, and will be remembered by many of the people of Athens.  
The following graduates of the B. B. C. have secured situations:—Wesley Winterston, Montreal, May Mills, Merrickville, Arden Trickey, Boston, Mass. Wm. Atkinson, Smith's Falls, Murray Bann, Montreal, Denis Downey, B. & W. R. R., The Brockville College is one of the most reliable in the Province.  
The Renfrew board of education are feeling their way towards converting their high school into a collegiate substitute, and with this object in view will erect a gymnasium with proper equipment. A commercial department will also be introduced, and, to further this proposal, typewriters are to be placed in the school.  
The following bargain for lighting the village of Kempthorn has been made with an electric light company by the village council. The company to place where necessary thirty 32 c. p. lights hung over the middle of the streets at \$470 per year; extra lights \$14 per year, contract to subsist for five years and light to be operated as soon as possible.  
Mr. John Moore, living out on the Delta road, was agreeably surprised on Monday last to receive a visit from his brother, Frederick, who left here some 35 years ago to seek his fortune in the western States. He located in Minnesota, where he has accumulated a snug competence and comes to Canada to visit relatives and renew old acquaintances.  
Recorder (Tuesday): Mrs. J. H. Mills, of Waterford, who is spending the summer at Elgin with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Halladay, is in town today and returned this afternoon with her husband who has been residing at the departmental exams here for the past two weeks. They will rusticate at Jones' Falls for the rest of the holidays.  
Fifty Against Two.  
It is not reasonable to expect two weeks of outing to overcome the effects of fifty weeks of confinement.  
Take a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla along with you. Three doses daily of this great tonic will do more than anything else to refresh your blood, overcome your tired feeling, improve your appetite, and make your sleep easy and restful.

During this very hot weather, Mr. Wallace B. Connerty, head salesman for Mr. H. H. Arnold, is taking his annual vacation and, accompanied by his wife, is visiting friends at different points on the Rideau chain of lakes.

Miss Walker, of New Bona, aged 67 years, died on Tuesday last week at the home of her sister Mrs. Arthur Joynt. The lady had been ailing for several months and her death was not unexpected. She was an aunt of the Misses Berney, Elgin street, Athens.

A company has been formed known as the Salus Mineral Water Co. Limited, in connection with the mineral spring on the Devereux farm near Brookville, which has passed into the hands of Rev. Father Stanton. The water from spring has been tested and pronounced by expert analysts to be unequalled in Canada. Mr. Myles Bourke, of Brockville will have control of it.

A good old-fashioned game of Muskoka baseball was witnessed by visitors to Lyndhurst on the 12th, the competing teams being Lyndhurst and Elgin. As an exhibition of rapid and fancy sprinting, it was a great success. Both teams circled the diamond in good style, but the visitors proved to be possessed of better staying powers than the home team and won out with an innings to spare. Score—25 to 24.

An Edmonton despatch announces the death of Mr. Charles Lambert, which occurred at that place on Saturday last, due, it is reported, to a hemorrhage of the lungs. Mr. Lambert, who was a well-known horse-dealer, left Westport a few weeks ago and was a passenger on the same train that carried Mr. B. W. Falkner to the West. His health was then fairly good, and his sudden death was a great surprise.

The Montreal Witness, referring to the multiplicity of strikes, says:—"Workers want to perfect their control of labour just as the sheet steel combine has completed its control of the sheet steel output. The employers relying on their monopoly for success, can hardly condemn the monopolistic principle of the strike whoever else does." That is just the point, capital has forced labour to unite.

Persons finding stray animals about their premises should be careful to report the same or advertise them at once, as they can be held liable for retention of the same. Farmers some times hope that by keeping an animal for a few days they will save a neighbor the cost of advertising. The kindness is all right and may be appreciated in many cases, but it does not relieve the person so detaining from liability. They should be advertised at once.

At Greenbush, on Friday next, there is to be a grand reunion of the Blanchard and Olds families and their connections at a picnic to be held in the beautiful grove from which the village takes its name. It will be, of course, impossible to have present all the widely scattered members of these families, but many at a distance contemplate timing their annual holiday so as to meet old friends on this occasion and there will probably be a very large gathering.

Serious trouble has arisen in connection with the starch works at Prescott and it now looks as if the whole enterprise would collapse. For over a year the buildings have been in course of erection and the good people of the quiet old town were looking forward with a good deal of pride to the day when they would have in operation in their midst one of the largest and best equipped starch works in the world. Some disagreement came up, however, among the directors and then between the expert in charge and the contractor for the machinery, and so acute has it become that it is said to threaten the existence of the company. The row is still in progress, all work has been suspended about the place and Prescott is sad.

**Their Boy Dead.**  
Much sympathy is expressed for Mr. and Mrs. John Code, Kitley, in the loss of their bright little four year old boy whose remains were interred in Forbe's cemetery on Wednesday 10th inst. The little fellow fell on the ice while playing last winter and the fall affected his brain, and from which he never recovered.—S. F. News

**Oh, Be Merciful.**  
As you complain of the excessive heat do you ever think of how your horse suffers or extend sympathy to your dog? See that during the summer months of July and August the horse is not driven more than is absolutely necessary, that he is given shade when possible and water frequently. As to your dog, see that he is watered at least four times a day. The dumb animals will appreciate your attentions.

**Dangers of Delay.**  
Mark Twain's latest is that he recently went to a meeting conducted by a city missionary. The appeal for funds went to everyone's heart, and Mark Twain himself was so touched he simply itched for the plate to come round, in order that he might give the four hundred dollars that he had in his pocket and borrow more to put to it. But time went on, the air grew hotter, he grew sleepier, and his enthusiasm went down a hundred dollars at a time, till at last, when the plate came around, he stole ten cents out of it.

## ON THE BANKS OF THE CLYDE

CENTRE OF THE WORLD'S GREAT SHIPBUILDING INDUSTRY.

### A MARVELLOUS YEARLY OUTPUT

The Shipbuilding Trade on the Clyde is Carried on by About Forty Firms, But More Than Half the Tonnage Comes From Six or Eight Yards.

Frederick Dalmon had an illustrated article on Clyde shipbuilding in a recent issue of The Pall Mall Magazine. He recalls the fact that in 1770 an engineer consulted by the authorities deepened the River Clyde to four or five feet right up to Glasgow at low water, in place of the depth of 14 inches, which was its natural depth. To-day the Clyde has a uniform depth of about 30 feet, and the biggest liners are built at the centre of the big city. This much, without which Glasgow could have become neither the shipping nor shipbuilding centre it now is, has been achieved at a cost of something like fifteen millions sterling. The mills have been spent simply in dredging during the last fifty years, and there is now a large fleet of steamboats with very ingenious machinery, employed in this service.

Clyde shipbuilding is now carried on by about forty firms, but more than half the tonnage comes from six or eight yards. These firms have each a special reputation in their trade, one yard being noted for its huge warships and liners, another for its huge cargo boats, a third for large light pleasure craft. Beginning a little below the Customs station at Mavisbank, the yards extend on the right bank of the river to Dumbarton and on the left to Port Glasgow and Greenock. At Govan and Patrick we are in the heart of the industry; on the lower reaches of the river there are, of course, breaks in the fuselage of riveting which sounds so sweetly to the ears of Glasgow people as the unmistakable "clink" of "good times." According to weight of output, Russell's yard at Port Glasgow is easily first, according to value, which now-a-days is so much competition in speed in quite a different "firing" the "Fairfield" and Clydebank yards dispute precedence. Denny's of Dumbarton, are famous for their pleasure steamers, and Henderson's of Meadowside, for their yachts—the Britannia, the Meteor, and other famous craft, were built there—although both yards produce a good number of fine ocean-going vessels.

All that most people see of Clyde shipbuilding is seen from the river. The view of Fairfield and Greenock from the deck of a passenger steamer is impressive enough. Along a frontage of little less than half a mile there may be resting upon the stocks in various stages of construction the frames of nine or ten first-class cruisers and liners, with several smaller craft of a miscellaneous kind. Upon one single ship alone there will, perhaps, be a thousand men at work—for now-a-days a 10,000 tonner is built within twelve months—while the other figures in comparison with the mammoth skeleton of iron or steel looking like myriads of tiny marionettes. But of the vast amount of varied work for the equipment of ships which is going on over acres of ground behind the stocks there is little more than a suggestion in the background of enormous sheds and tall chimneys.

There is one feature at Dumbarton which is, I believe, unique on the Clyde, it is in shipbuilding, and it is the experimental tank, in which paraffin driven models of the ships to be built are tested for their stability, speed and resistance to the pressure of water. The tank is three hundred feet long and twenty-two feet wide, and contains nine feet of water. It is said that valuable results in hydrodynamics have been obtained from these experiments, which are carried on by a specially trained staff. Another interesting feature of Messrs. Denny's works, and one of the premises to the workmen for any improvement, however small, they may be able to suggest or effect in tools, machinery or method.

In 1661-fifty years after the launch of the Comet—the output of the Clyde was nearly 67,000 tons. In 1898 it reached a total of 466,832 tons, comprising 328 vessels. Enormous as these figures seem, they nevertheless represent a decline in Clyde shipbuilding relative to the rest of the country, which has taken place during the last few years. In 1898 the tonnage launched on the Clyde was considerably less than a third of the total launched in British waters; in 1880 it actually exceeded one-half. But an examination of the figures clearly shows that the change in the percentage has been brought about by the advance of Newcastle, Hartlepool, Sunderland, Belfast, rather than by falling-off on the part of Glasgow. When steel was first introduced in 1878, the prestige of the Clyde for ocean liners was at its height. According to data given by Mr. David Pollock, the naval architect, 79 of 138 vessels of 1,000 tons and upwards which were built between 1858 and 1884 came from yards between Glasgow and Greenock. The superiority of steel once demonstrated it was at once made auxiliary to skillful engineering, and in the Clyde returns the iron tonnage is not quite insignificant. Belfast and the northeast coast of England have shown that they can build of the best other than heavy iron cargo boats; but to travelling marine generally "Clyde-built" continues to spell most surely speed and safety in navigation. The Clyde may not again produce in a year more shipping than all other British rivers combined, but it is still likely that its leadership will be lost.

## LOYALTY IN THE BAHAMAS

Effect on Natives of News of Lady Smith's Relief and Queen's Death.

"I don't know that I ever saw a greater contrast in a small corner of the world," said a regular winter visitor to the Bahamas, "than I witnessed in Nassau when the news was received there a year ago that Lady Smith had fallen, and when last January the report came that Queen Victoria was dead. London's riot of joy over Lady Smith was duplicated in a small way at Nassau. Shops were closed and the entire town took on a gala appearance. All the flags were flying, big and little ones, on every house front, and even in Grantsdown every hut had its flag. Shortly after the news came a crowd started up the street with drums beating, flags waving, and children arrayed in holiday dress. Walking up Bay street I met an old negro woman. She had no shoes on her feet, her gown was tattered and torn, a coarse coffee sack apron was about her waist, on her head was a yellow turban, and between her lips was an old clay pipe. Across her forehead was pinned an English flag, for which she probably paid a half-penny. I stopped her and said:—"Aunt, everybody seems to be happy to-day."  
"Yes, child," she said, "I don't know what dey's happy about, but dey tell me de Queen's happy and so is I."  
"In this speech the loyalty and devotion to England's Queen was shown. That very loyalty and regard for the Sovereign was shown when the news came that Victoria was dead. It was personal mourning that was seen on all sides. No matter how poor these subjects were each managed to secure a piece of black crepe or silk or wollen or cotton cloth, and women and children displayed the emblem tied about the left arm. Even the babies had bows of black on the left shoulder. As I stood in the cathedral listening to the "Dead March" and saw the wreaths of violets and lilies laid upon the altar, I felt that each of the mourners who crowded the edifice was grief-stricken, not because of the death of the Queen, but because of the death of his or her Queen."  
"Strangely enough, many of the negroes, feared return to slavery upon the accession of Edward VII. When the official proclamation was read they were very down-hearted. They are a simple-minded folk, and they dread it. Before I left Nassau, a proclamation always frightens them. It is full of big words to them and is not comprehensible. It conveys an idea of change, of something new, something different, and they dread it. Before I left Nassau, however, I heard many of the negroes singing "God Save the King," lustily enough."

**COSTLY LONDON FOG**  
Eight Hours of It Often Causes Half a Million Dollars' Damage.  
A London fog is an expensive visitation. A day of it, counting the days at eight hours, is estimated to cost anything from £100,000 in lost business. The cost of this fog to the gas and electric light companies, which have to supply about a third more power than usual. But there are also the railways. Fog-signalling is expensive. The Charing Cross and London and Dover Railway Company spent £50,000 last year during a day's fog in extra pay to the plate layers. When the red light cannot be seen at a distance of a hundred yards the plate layers become fog signallers and for this they are paid a shilling a day in addition to their regular wages and 4d. per hour over time, provided the over time does not run into a second shilling.  
Fog signals, like a cuckoo, are more frequently heard at sea, and, like a number of things such as babies, cats and crickets, make an amount of noise altogether out of proportion to their size. The largest of these in use is scarcely bigger than a crow's beak, and is a quarter of an inch in depth. The little tin box contains a teaspoonful of gunpowder and three percussion caps and is fitted on to the rail by a red ribbon. It comes from Birmingham mostly and costs exactly a penny apiece. A hundred and fifty thousand or so are purchased by a big railway company in a year, and there are not many left over at the end of it.—London Chronicle.

**A Story of Disraeli.**  
An English paper is responsible for the following delicious story: Soon after Lord Galloway entered the British House of Lords, he presumed so far upon his relationship to the Marquis of Salisbury as to write to Disraeli to ask for the office of Master of the Buckhounds, and he was favored with a reply which read somewhat as follows: "I am sorry that I cannot recommend you for the office of Master of the Buckhounds, as Her Majesty dislikes having anybody connected with the Royal Household who uses bad language. But I will recommend you for the Lord High Commissionership to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland." And, sure enough, Lord Galloway held the Lord High Commissionership to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, both in 1876 and 1877. How Disraeli must have chuckled over that note, and over the appointment.

**Cost of a Coronation.**  
It is interesting to see how the cost of William IV.'s coronation—which amounted to just over £40,000—was built up. Here are the official items in the bill:  
The Majesty's household ..... 223,238  
Office arms, King's herald and pursuivants ..... 1,478  
Office of works, fitting up Westminster Abbey ..... 4,268  
Royal coat of arms, making generally fireworks, keeping open public the streets on the night of the coronation ..... 5,064  
King Edward's expenses, of course, are expected to exceed these amounts.—Westminster Gazette.

## HARD ON THE YOUNGSTERS

Some of the Words They Must Master Only to Forget.

"What's a dune?" asked the practical man.  
"A dune," answered the practical man's wife, "a dune is—er, why, a dune—I believe I've forgotten just what a dune is. What do you want to know for, anyway?"  
"What's a dune?"  
"A dune! I don't think I ever heard of a dune."  
"Now, see here," said the wife firmly, "I'm not a dictionary, and I don't pretend to be one. But I'd like to ask you one question in return. What's that book you have in your hand and have been getting all those obsolete or impossible words from? Must be a copy of the ancients."  
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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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### OUR MONTREAL LETTER.

DEAR EDITOR,—Should you get a hint that my articles are but serving to tire your patient readers, as not worth the valuable space which they occupy, just turn them down and it will be an easy matter to find something worthy of a substitute.

In talking I wish to ramble politically somewhat, which I pray you will overlook.

In rummaging around our ancestral garret, hunting up records of our forefathers, we find they are of Scotch and German descent, English by adoption, and, later, Canadians at heart, of the U. E. loyalist type. We find that they have been quiet, inoffensive, peaceful, law-abiding people, and, up to the present their record for honesty has been good. For the honesty of the present generation, I don't know that I dare say very much. I dare not boast of my own as I am too well known by your readers. I would not care to have a public examination regarding it, for fear I might be arrested. Probably the best demonstration which I can give is that I still have my liberty.

But, be this as it may when I look upon the calouses on their old rheumatic fingers, which bespeak no lie in telling of honest toil, and gaze upon the sun-burnt hands and deeply furrowed brows of my stock, knowing that what they possess (tho' somewhat limited) they obtained by hard work and honesty, it causes me to be especially proud of them, and endows me with courage to work and with a will.

There have been no cats-paws nor political heblers among them. When it came their time to vote it did not require a pair of whippers in to get them to the polling booth. No, they went and voted like men, on one side or the other and said nothing about it, considered it but their duty, seeking no emoluments, and expecting no favors from the unfortunate member that represented them in the house of Commons. If there is anything in this world to be proud of it is this. Political honesty is the top rung in the ladder of purification. If a man be honest, politically, rarely will you find him crooked in every-day affairs. In this regard Canada has been specially favored. She has had many honest politicians, great and good men of both political parties. True, there have been some scoundrels, but there are black sheep in every important assembly.

When I tire of every-day reading of this and that, and my mind becomes heavy and my thoughts are sluggish, I resort to the history of Canada and the biography of its makers and it fills me with new life, fans up the dying spark of patriotism, and leaves a flame of love for my native land with a longing desire to do something to help on the good work which those great men have established. Let every Canadian put his shoulder to the wheel. All that is required of us is this. Let us be men worthy of our country.

When I read the history of those exemplary leaders, from pioneer days on up to the present, and contemplate their trials and vicissitudes and look upon the fruits of their labors, I can say with all truthfulness that no land has been blessed by greater than those. Let us dwell for a little upon the early lives of these men. Space will not permit of me going into detail concerning them, suggest that all read them. You will be fully paid. You will find that the most of them went out from the little log cabin door, bare-footed many of them, coarsely clad, well but coarsely fed, with but the frail rudiments of an education, battling with the ups and downs of a primitive country, treading the thorny path of censure and envy with lacerated feet, facing the bitter storms of disappointment, but finally climbing Parliament Hill and pushing in through the doors of the House of Commons, and through the corridors to the Legislative Assembly hall, and there making the room ring with their porridge-fed oratory, there establishing the rights which have won the esteem and admiration of their fellow country men, and made Canada what she is to-day—a pattern for the civilized world. Often as I stroll through Windsor Park and look upon the monument of Sir John A. McDonald, I think, if it

would be paying any more reverence to this illustrious Canadian, I would willingly do flay hat as I pass. My only regret is that there are not more memorials erected to our worthy men.

Here let me ask, who is going to take the place of our leaders? They are all well advanced in years, it will not be long before their day of usefulness will have gone by. What kind of material is in our young men? What is their aim? What are those college youths that swagger and strut up the streets, yelling "Rah, Rah" I'll tell you, the majority of them are a lot of cigar-saturated, cake-fed dudes; there is not one in one thousand that will ever be capable of filling the worthy place of our present statesmen. They will get through the college all right, no doubt, with the help of a slaving, poor old father and mother at home on the farm, eating salt pork and Johnny cake, milking cows and lugging whey, saving up and sending the proceeds of their labors to Augustus Aristotle who is at college fumigating the streets with tobacco, soaking in booze, dining on roast turkey with mint sauce, sobering up on Tabasco salad, and shouting "Rah, Rah, Rah" to see him in the city, you would be led to think that his generation were not of the working kind. But he hollers "Rah" and gets through college, and gets his initial degree with as many letters attached to his name as there would be to the name of a South African village—and what does it all amount to? I have often wondered what became of them all. Scores are being turned out every year and we do not hear tell of one in a hundred. They must go West. There is no honor or connected with the letters to a student, name if they have been placed there by the sweat of a toiling father and mother, neither is there any in the future for such a milkop weakling. The dear old parents die of hard work and the dear boy who has hollered "Rah" and got his degree is left upon his own resources, and he is a dismal failure. About the only thing that will help him out is the gall and pull. For such as he, is full was created, and where you find the like unto him in office you will find he got there by "pull." Many will say, "why, he has a superior education." No, he is not educated, he has not the rudiments of a practical education, degree and all, and had he not been brought up on a farm he could not tell wheat from a self-binder was for gathering apples or splitting rails. Let me give an illustration of how well those college students are educated. Not long ago I had the good fortune, or misfortune, rather, to get acquainted with a graduate of one of our musical colleges. He had more diplomas than you could pack in a cracker box. Thinking to get some needed information, I asked him a question regarding syncope notes. Consider my surprise when he told me he never heard of them, but asked me if "I was not mistaken in the term." "No," and pointing out to him what I meant he said he did not know anything about them. Then I was glad I had no initial college degree, because if there is any excuse for being ignorant I had the advantage of him.

Do not think by this prattle that I am averse to a college education or our grand and noble colleges. Far from it. I would gladly pay double my school-tax for the establishing of free schools. There is nothing on this earth which could be bestowed on a young man like an education. It is a legacy of the first degree. Were I at this age offered \$10,000 in gold or a first-class college education, believe me, I would give the learning a great preference. Where we toddled up to get the A. B. C. rudiments of our very limited knowledge, above the poor of the old school, were engraved these words: "Knowledge is power." Never was there a sentence which contained so much truth. Knowledge is power indeed.

The men who made Canada have made themselves, and that is the foundation of her greatness. Students, Canada needs your help. Get your education as soon as you can, but work for it. Don't let someone else bear your burden in the heat of the day, take it upon your own self, it will give you muscle which will stand you in good stead for the coming years. Get ready, I say, as quickly as you can, then throw aside the four inch collar, take off your coat and go out to the world and say, "Here am I, what will thou have me to do?" You will find plenty to do. This world is one continuous work shop, and do not be easily discouraged nor faint-hearted. Read the lives of Canada's greatest men. One of the most brilliant men that Canada has ever known rang the bell and swept the floor of the college to get his education. The Hon. C. F. Fraser, a name teeming with principles of right and justice, trod the streets of Brockville a bare-footed news boy, but arose to the exalted position of Minister of Public Works of the banner province of Ontario, and but for his early decease, which ends every onward and upward march with men, this exemplary man would have attained the highest position which Canada can give to her subjects. There are hundreds of other such instances in the lives of our history-makers—read them.

In conclusion, let me say to you, work constantly. Some one has said, "There is nothing succeeds like success." That is no good. There is nothing succeeds like work. Some people quote "Pray without ceasing." If that will

accomplish great things, work without ceasing will accomplish as much.  
CRAWF C. SLACK.

### CANADA'S DREAM.

"Nestling at the feet of her majestic mother, Canada will with confidence and hope dream her dream and forebode her destiny—a dream of ever broadening harvests, multiplying towns and villages, and expanding pastures; of constitutional self government, and of a confederated Empire; of page after page of honorable history added as her contribution to the annals of the Mother Country, and to the glories of the British Race; of a perpetuation for all time upon this continent of that temperate and well balanced system of government which combines in one mighty whole, as the eternal possession of all Britons, the brilliant history and traditions of the past, with the freest and most untrammelled liberty for the future."—Lord Dufferin.

### WEEDS ON THE FARM.

In welcoming the excursionists from Bruce at the O. A. C., Principal Mills seized upon the occasion to put in a few well-spoken words on weeds. "I am sorry" he said, "to acknowledge that almost at the college gates, between these grounds and the city of Guelph—you will find too many of these pests of Agriculture. It was not so fifteen years ago, and the change is due to the change in farmers. Down between Brampton and Toronto it is even worse. There you will find great fields that are one mass of yellow, due to prevalence of mustard. There has been issued from the college a bulletin dealing with all the most important weeds of the Province, and how to deal with them. But after all I have read on this subject, I have come to this conclusion: That the matter of first importance is to get our young men to realize the fact that it is a disgrace to have a dirty farm, and then to create in them a determination to take off their coats and go to work and not rest until every weed is destroyed. You may theorize until you are grey-headed and meantime your farm will get dirtier all the time. The thing is to go to work and rid your farm of a nuisance and a disgrace. Prof. Lochhead of the college, whose work covers this department will be glad to give you any assistance in combating the evil if you write and ask him."

### TOLL-ROAD TEST CASE.

Wherever a toll-road exists the question arises as to the liability of a traveller to pay toll when he does not pass through a gate. A decision in this matter is shortly to be given by the Justice of the Peace Simpson of Cataract. Respecting the case the Whig says: The matter came up in the form of a summons served upon B. Wartman for refusing to pay toll. Mr. Wartman who lives on the Bath road between Nos. 1 and 2 toll-gates, traveled west along the Bath road as far as the road to Westbrook road goes, which crosses the Bath road. No. 2 toll-gate is on the west side of this crossing, and the road company had placed a check gate on the east side so as to compel all persons who came down that road and passed up the Westbrook road, to pay toll. Mr. Wartman paid going out, but refused to pay returning, claiming that the statute did not authorize the imposition of toll. Mr. Wartman's counsel claimed that as long as a person did not pass through the gate, he was not bound to pay toll at the check gate; that the statute required a check to be given him to pass through the main gate, and that when he did not intend to pass through the toll-gate, he was not bound to pay; that in fact he had the right to pass from one toll-gate to another without paying, as long as he did not pass through either. The statute being much involved, the magistrate reserved his decision. The case was forced as a test.

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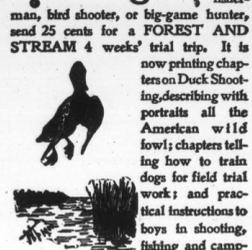
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TOWN OF REITZ SURPRISED

Rebel Hanged for Treason—Baden-Powell Sick—Infantry May Be Withdrawn—Talk of Kitchener Going to India—London Criticism of the War—Officers' Opinions.

London, July 12.—The next two months of the war in South Africa—July and August—are expected to prove crucial. If operations do not during this period take a decided turn, it is quite possible that they may flicker on for another year.

Clothing is what the Boers stand most in need of. They have ample food—there is not the remotest possibility of ever starting them out—and their supply of ammunition, while not excessive, is ample for their immediate needs.

Lord Kitchener's views that further reinforcements are unnecessary are shared by every one conversant with the situation.

Meanwhile the civil administration, which was established by Lord Milner, is being carried on in his absence, and to correct a misapprehension, it may be well stated that the vast majority of his appointments are permanent.

The area in which civil government can be carried on is not likely to be extended yet to any great extent, but the districts in which "protection" is guaranteed by the military authorities are being slowly enlarged by extending the mileage radius from each garrison post.

Report from Kitchener.

London, July 12.—Lord Kitchener sent a message to the War Office today, explaining his failure to report the engagement between 240 of his scouts and 400 of the enemy near Warm Baths early last month. He says that the Boers were commanded by Pretorius, not by Beyers, as had been stated in the press. He contends that it would be impossible to send an account of each action owing to their number. The officer commanding the Warm Baths engagement gave the correspondents "a rather glowing account" of the action. In connection with this, Kitchener says: "I do not approve of the inclination to magnify every unimportant skirmish into a British victory that exists in the press, and although I find it difficult to control this, I certainly do not encourage it in any way."

Boers Captured a 7-Pounder.

London, July 12.—A despatch from Lord Kitchener to the War Office, under today's date, states that a post of the South African Constabulary at Houtkop, northwest of Vereeniging, was attacked by the Boers yesterday. The enemy succeeded in capturing an old 7-pounder, but were finally repulsed. The British loss was three killed and seven wounded.

Lord Methuen was engaged east of Zeerust on July 5th. He captured 43 Boers, a quantity of ammunition, cattle and wagons. The British lost two wounded and the Boers three killed.

Reverend Fire Brands.

Bloemfontein, July 12.—The Rev. Mr. Kuhn, officiating Dutch Reformed minister at Thaba Nchu, publishes a passionate appeal to the Dutch clergy to cease inciting the Boers to continue the war.

He declares that their encouragement is directly responsible for its continuance, as proved by the fact that in speaking to those still in the field and telling them how ruinous to themselves was the prolongation of the struggle, the answer invariably was:

"Why, then, is the Dutch Reformed Church, both here and in Cape Colony, still on our side? Why is the Rev. Andrew Murray still on our side?"

Mr. Kuhn adds: "Your not telling them distinctly to desist is to them a positive command to continue."

Shooting the Wounded.

London, July 12.—Lieutenant Horn, who has been quoted as saying that he saw the Boers shoot wounded prisoners at Vlakfontein, arrived at Plymouth, from South Africa, to-day.

Stop the Talkers.

London, July 12.—Mr. Charles T. Yerkes presided to-night at the anniversary festival of the "Salters' Company." Mr. Yerkes is the first American to occupy the chair upon the occasion of these anniversaries.

Mr. Yerkes contributed 678 guineas (£3,150) to the Royal Asylum of St. Anne, which is maintained by the Salters' Company, and the three hundred assembled guests cheered the chairman as he extolled the company's charity.

Referring to the South African war Mr. Yerkes said:

"The Boers are brave soldiers and resemble the early American frontiersmen, but Great Britain cannot afford half-way measures. Do not pitch into them unmercifully, but pitch into your own people who oppose the war, and make them keep their mouths shut until the fight is over. Then settle your differences among yourselves."

Na tives Armed to Resist Boers.

Cape Town, July 12.—The Cape Times to-day, referring to the Boer raid into the Transkei, declare that defence measures have been adopted by the natives to protect their stock, property, and lives, which

are menaced, equally with Europeans. Therefore, the employment of Kaffirs, armed after their own fashion, is fully justified. The paper adds that while the natives were employed as border guards during the previous Boer invasion of the Herschel district they conducted themselves in a manner worthy of all praise. Commandant Fouché must therefore take the consequences.

Details of the raid into the Transkei show that Fouché, after sacking the small town of Rhodes, attacked Maclear, the seat of a magistracy, fifty miles east of Barkly East. The town lies in a basin surrounded by high ground, which the small garrison occupied. Fighting went on for three days, and the enemy had several casualties. The defenders consisted of the town and district guards.

Colonel Dalgety, in command of the Cape Mounted Rifles, has now entered Maclear. The Boers have left the district, and are now wandering in the neighborhood.

Boer Signallers Caught.

Bloemfontein, July 12.—During the operations round Petrusburg, Rimington's Scouts captured a Boer captain, a sergeant, and nine men, whom they detected signalling from a hill with a heliograph.

Rimington's Scouts quietly surrounded and stormed the position, whereupon the Boers surrendered without firing a shot. Two heliographs were also captured.

London, July 15.—"General Broadwood," says a despatch to the Daily News from Bloemfontein, "surprised the Boers due east of Lindley early last Thursday, July 11th. He took 23 prisoners, including Gen. A. P. Glouwe, and Gen. Weasels, Commandant Dwaal, First Cornet Snyen (President Steyn's brother), Thos. Brain, Secretary of Government, and Roehs Devillers, Secretary of the Council. Steyn himself fled without coat or boots. Gen. DeWet is believed to have been present."

Kitchener's Despatches.

London, July 14.—The War Office has received the following despatch from Lord Kitchener, dated at Pretoria:

"Broadwood's Brigade surprised Reitz, capturing Steyn's brother and others. Steyn himself escaped in his shirt sleeves with one other man only. The so-called 'Orange River Government' and papers were captured."

The Bloemfontein correspondent of the News describes Gen. Broadwood's capture of Reitz as a marked success. His troops made a forced march, and surprised the town at dawn last Tuesday.

Lord Kitchener also reports that Scheepers' commando burned the public buildings in Murraysburg, Cape Colony, and some farm houses in the vicinity.

According to further advice from Lord Kitchener, columns under Col. Featherston and Col. Dixon have reached Zeerust, Western Transvaal. They met with opposition and made some captures. The British casualties were one officer killed and three officers and 21 men wounded.

Executed for Treason.

Craddock, Cape Colony, July 14.—Johannes Coetzee, caught with Marais, the rebel, was hanged July 10th at Middleburg, was publicly executed for treason in Craddock on Friday.

Two Defeats for the Boers.

Pretoria, July 14.—General Methuen had a successful engagement with the Boers on July 6th northeast of Zeerust, in the Transvaal colony. Four Boers were killed and forty-seven captured.

The Boers daringly attempted to raid a cattle ranch near here. They were driven off with loss, gun butts being used in the encounter.

Mrs. Schalkburger a Prisoner.

London, July 14.—The Sun is informed that Mrs. Schalkburger, wife of the acting President, has been captured near Waterfall, in the Transvaal, and sent as a prisoner of war to Pretoria. The Sun's informant says the military authorities attach great importance to this capture.

Fever and Overwork.

London, July 15.—General Baden-Powell, the Times announces, is suffering from overwork and fever, and his medical advisers in South Africa have ordered him to take complete rest and to proceed to England.

Lord Methuen Praised.

Of the Generals now in South Africa Lord Methuen is most highly commended by officers serving under him. He is described as one of the most energetic and resourceful Generals at the front. Instead of complaining of the harsh criticism to which he was subjected, he has remained in service and displayed untiring industry and gallantry.

Medicines for the Boers.

Halifax, N. S., July 14.—The steamer Oruro, leaving this port to-morrow for Bermuda, will take a large quantity of stores from the War Department for the Boers imprisoned there. She also takes a quantity of medical supplies for the same purpose.

Raiders Near Ladysmith.

Pietermaritzburg, July 14.—A small party of marauding Boers appeared near Wascobank yesterday, probably attracted by a large mob of Government cattle. The troops were on the alert, however, and shelled the enemy until they were out of sight. Wascobank is 30 miles from Ladysmith.

Train Wreckers at Work.

Nanuwoppe, July 14.—The derailing of the Cape mail south of here was due to some one tampering with the rails at night. The engine, three saloon carriages, and the guard's van ran on to the viaduct, where they upset. One lady is reported to be injured.

Workmen from here are busy righting the vehicles and repairing the damage. The Boers are reported to be active in small numbers in the district and have been sniping.

May Withdraw the Infantry.

London, July 15.—The Daily News says it understands that Gen. Kitchener has advised the Government

that it is now possible to withdraw the greater part of the infantry from South Africa, requesting, however, a large number of mounted troops to replace them. The Government, it adds, is considering the matter. The News says it further warns that if it is decided to withdraw the infantry the British forces will probably be concentrated on the railway, between Durban and Pretoria, which will be used for conveying provisions and supplies to the garrisons in the Transvaal, and for the export of gold, while the hold on the railway between Cape Town and Pretoria will cease to be kept as close as it is at present. Thus the immense force of troops who are now stationary on the railway line might be withdrawn and replaced by mounted troops, who would practically form the police force of the whole country.

Will Kitchener be Removed?

London, July 14.—An apparently unimportant incident, the inclusion of one newspaper despatch referring to the Vlakfontein affair, has had the effect of crystallizing all the widely different sorts of public dissatisfaction concerning the conduct of the war in South Africa. This dissatisfaction has long been pent up and now find free vent, not strangely enough, through the columns of the Opposition newspapers, but in the Government journals.

For the most part public belief and admiration of Kitchener has been waning; now he is openly and severely criticized. A rumour which cannot be substantiated is current that he will shortly be succeeded in the command of the British forces in South Africa by Gen. Sir Binton Blood, who has been operating in the eastern Transvaal. Should this change occur, it would probably be chiefly due to the differences of opinion existing between Lord Milner of Cape Town and Lord Kitchener, and it would be announced in the form of a promotion, accompanied by the statement that

but in not repeating Spanish methods in starving women and children.

Views of Returning Officers.

London, July 15.—Returning officers do not speak hopefully of the situation in South Africa. They assert that the railways are securely held, and that there are small numbers of Dutch and Boer forces around Bloemfontein, Pretoria and Johannesburg where it is possible for inhabitants to settle down and resume their usual occupation without the fear of disturbance. They are apart from the pacification of these small spheres of British influence, there are few signs of progress. The railway line from Johannesburg to Laing's Nek is still menaced, the Dutch section south of the Orange River is ravaged with guerrillas, and broad districts in the Transvaal and Orange River Colony are only kept quiet by being emptied of population through repeated marches of strong columns. In Cape Colony Commandant Scheepers, who is giving General French considerable trouble, has been burning the public buildings at Murraysburg and some farms in the vicinity, while during the march to Zeerust of Col. Featherston's and Dixon's columns the local colonial troops suffered somewhat severely.

Mr. Kruger Won't Lecture.

New York, July 14.—A Paris despatch to the Sun says: Major Pond, the American lecture manager, who came to Paris in the vain hope of securing Mr. Kruger for a lecture tour of the United States, is now negotiating with Maitre Labori, the great French advocate, who successfully defended Dreyfus. He raises the question of professional dignity, but it is probable that he will accept the invitation of the New York bar to visit that city. Major Pond has so far secured Sir Robert Ball, director of the observatory at Cambridge,



LORD ROSEBERY AND THE DUCHESS OF ALBANY, Whose Engagement is Rumored.

the operations in South Africa no longer justified the presence there of any officer of the seniority of Lord Kitchener.

There is little doubt but that Lord Milner and Lord Kitchener have had several disagreements, and the High Commissioner does not want to return to South Africa as long as the hard, high-handed Gen. Kitchener remains in control there.

Re-Fighting Old Battles.

London, July 14.—The Tribune's London correspondent wires: The war in South Africa cannot be finished by fighting the battle of Vlakfontein over again day after day in the press.

Lieut. Horn, who was expected to make important disclosures on his arrival from the Cape, has disappointed the critics, for he has shown himself a discreet officer, and not a garrulous martinet. His statement that he made a full report to a member of Lord Kitchener's staff respecting the incidents witnessed by him at Vlakfontein serves to convince the War Office that the general in command had good reason for not exaggerating the importance of the charges of atrocity.

The military journals are finding fault with the British methods of waging war as absurdly and mischievously flabby, and are asserting that it is almost ludicrous that Lord Kitchener should feed refugees and women and children, and thereby relieve the Boers from the urgent necessity of surrendering in order to support their families. They forget that the clearance of the Dutch territories would have resembled the Spanish operations in Cuba if the families had been rooted up from farms and left to perish from starvation.

The main point is whether Lord Kitchener, without being inhuman, is succeeding in emptying and exhausting the Boer districts, and wearing out the resources of guerrilla warfare by constant hammering.

Evidence that the clearance of the large districts has been thorough, and that the British operations have not been impaired by sentimental considerations, is direct and conclusive. Lord Kitchener is doing his work in his own way and on set lines,

England, and Sarah Grand. Major Pond is also trying to secure M. Santos-Dupont, the aeronaut, who has just sailed around the Eiffel tower.

JAMES BAY RAILWAY

Mackenzie and Mann Will Build It—Government Survey.

Toronto, July 15.—Mr. Robert McCullum, Government engineer for Ontario, states that Messrs. Mackenzie & Mann have started work on their railway to St. James Bay, with which they propose to tap the Temiscamingue district. The charter held by the contractors had practically expired in default of work done, but they will probably have no more difficulty about its renewal.

Mr. W. P. Russell, who has charge of the Government survey in the same territory, has found an excellent location for 20 miles out of North Bay. It looks as if the Government would come to some arrangement with Messrs. Mackenzie & Mann whereby a railroad to tap the Temiscamingue country will be completed in the course of a year.

To be Reviewed in Toronto.

Toronto, July 15.—It is known, though not officially announced, that the following infantry regiments will help to form the force to be reviewed in Toronto by the Duke of York: The Q. O. R., Toronto; 7th Fusiliers, London; 10th Royal Grenadiers, Toronto; 13th Regiment, Hamilton; 14th Regiment, Kingston; 15th Regiment, Belleville; 19th Regiment, St. Catharines; 38th Regiment, Brantford; 41st Regiment, Brockville; 43rd Regiment, and C. Rifles, Ottawa, and 48th Highlanders.

Coached the Witness.

Berlin, July 14.—Detective Schiller was sentenced to six months to two and a half years in the penitentiary, being found guilty of inducing witnesses to commit perjury in the case against Moritz Levy in September, 1900, in connection with the case of the boy Winter, who was killed at Konitz under conditions which fostered the belief that he had fallen a victim to Jewish ritual murder.

CAUGHT THIS "RIPPER."

Denver Police Make an Important Capture.

"I CUT HER!" HE SHOUTS.

Denver, Cal., Report—Two crimes, the murder of an aged woman and the assault and stabbing of a young girl, together with the capture of the self-confessed murderer, have created great excitement in the city, and, owing to the fact that the greater number of the citizens believe the prisoner to be the author of the alarmingly numerous crimes which have been perpetrated of late in the city, it is possible that a lynching may take place. Mrs. Armenia A. Bullis, aged 62 years, keeper of a small dairy, was the last victim of a madman's fury last night, while Jessie Kimpfort, aged 14 years, was assaulted and badly wounded east in the evening.

Christian Jensen, a farmhand, was arrested late last night by Police-man Lambert, whose attention had been attracted to Jensen by an attack made by the latter upon him with a knife covered with blood. When the officer ordered Jensen to put down the weapon, the man, who is believed to be demented, made a rush at the officer and endeavored to plunge the weapon in his side. He was disarmed and brought in to the station.

Details of Murder Heard.

In the course of his examination at police headquarters Jensen confessed that he assaulted Jessie Kimpfort and also that he stabbed another woman last night near the end of the University Park car line.

"I cut her!" he shouted. "I cut her when she ran against me. You can see her blood there on that knife. There are two kinds on it, young and old. I cut them both."

This morning the dead body of Mrs. Bullis was found at the place described by Jensen. She had been stabbed in the breast and the blade of the knife had penetrated her heart, causing sudden death. Jensen said Mrs. Bullis ran against him on the road and, believing she had a gun, he stabbed her. Mrs. Bullis lived on a small farm and was walking home when murdered. The body lay in the roadway and there was no evidence of a struggle. Jensen said the woman "was after" him and so he stabbed her.

Assault is Found Out.

Source had Jensen been taken to a cell when the police department was notified of the disappearance of Jessie Kimpfort.

Mrs. Carl D. Kimpfort, who resides at 119 West Ninth avenue, the mother of the victim, had been away during the evening, and upon returning home found her doors open. Hastening to her daughter's room, she found the bed clothes strewn about and blood spattered over the room. The girl was nowhere to be seen. She aroused the neighbors, who began searching the neighborhood, and about midnight they found the girl on an ash dump in a vacant lot near by, unconscious and seriously wounded.

Jensen said he had once been shot at in Topeka, Kan., for getting into trouble with another man's wife.

Shoes Fit the Prints.

An investigation of the footprints at the scene of the crime showed that the shoes worn by Jensen fit the marks exactly. The victim of last night's assault is still alive, but in a critical condition.

There is little doubt that Jensen is the man who has killed several women here during the last few months. No apparent motive has been discovered for any of these crimes, which have been committed in the "Ripper" district. The character of the crimes seems to have been no more than a "rip" in the "ripper" has spared neither youth nor old age.

ROSEBERY TO MARRY.

Said to be Betrothed to the Duchess of Albany.

Manchester Cable says.—The Daily Despatch claims to have good authority for stating that the Duchess of Albany, widow of Queen Victoria's fourth son, is about to be betrothed to Lord Rosebery. The paper says that the Duchess will accompany the King on his forthcoming visit to Scotland, and that the formal announcement of the betrothal will be made during His Majesty's stay at Holyrood, or immediately after.

The Duchess of Albany was formerly Princess Helene Frederica Augusta, daughter of the Prince of Waldeck-Pyrmont. She was married in 1882 to the Duke of Albany, who died in 1884. Two children were the issue of this marriage.

Lord Rosebery was married in 1878 to Hannah, only daughter of the late Lord Rothschild. She died in 1890, leaving four children.

Will Save Emperor's Face.

Pekin, July 14.—The Chinese officials are making elaborate preparations to save the Emperor's face when he re-enters Peking. All evidence of the destruction wrought by the war along the streets to be temporarily disguised. Great pagodas will be nearly demolished by the bombardment, will be repaired with wood and plaster, painted to resemble stone, and the damage to the walls and outer buildings will be similarly marked. Li Hung Chang has requested the withdrawal of the foreign troops from the temples and palaces erected later than Aug. 15th. The Ministers of the Powers have acquiesced and have notified their decision to the various commanders.

Flouring Mills Burned.

London, Ont., July 12.—The Meadow Lily Mills, situated on the south branch of the river, two miles east of the city, were completely destroyed by fire at an early hour this morning, together with their contents.

OPPOSE BURIAL POMP.

English Foes of Ostentation at Funerals.

CONVENTION HELD IN LONDON.

London, July 14.—Missionaries representing the Church of England Burial, Funeral and Mourning Reform Association are soon to visit the United States to preach the gospel of nonostentation.

It was asserted at the annual meeting of the association in London Friday afternoon that America's love for show was greater than that of England, and that a very wide field awaited the society's efforts in Yankee land. Rev. Frederick Lawrence, Vicar of York, and founder and honorary secretary of the association, will lead the invasion.

"With the meteoric growth of American wealth," said Dr. Lawrence Friday, "there comes a clamoring for bacchanalian display that makes it difficult to believe that the United States was ever the cradle of democratic simplicity. There is no other country in the world where such striving is so great. Unfortunately it is not always ethical heights that are sought. A host of the pursuit of excellence becomes a mere race after vulgarity. We think the Americans are great enough and rich enough to bear themselves soberly, and we want to experience in Great Britain for the purpose of helping them back to their traditional ideals."

Right Hon. James Lowther, M.P., who presided at to-day's meeting, declared that England is cursed with a class of professional mourners, consisting of purveyors of crepe and flowers, who are systematically egging on the people to "die stylishly."

Surgeon-Major Vivian Poole, late medical adviser to the British forces in India, speaking of the plainness that characterized the burial of soldiers in times of epidemic, said he was convinced that people who were buried in gunnysacks stood a better chance of getting to the Kingdom of Heaven than those who were laid to rest in oaken caskets with gold handles.

Rev. Richard Free, pastor of the parish of Whitechapel, testified that the funeral displays of the rich so excited the envy and emulation of the residents of the slums that funerals and street fights were now the two popular attractions of the east end of London.

The Funeral Reform Association, through the bishops and clergy of Great Britain, is endeavoring to suppress the Irish wake. Mr. Lawrence said, in this connection: "We are not meeting with much success in this endeavor. Wakes are in the Irish blood, and are not easily eradicated."

SENSATION IN COURT.

Superintendent of Police Asks Leave to Search Spectators.

TRIED TO SHOOT MAGISTRATE

Vancouver, B. C., July 13.—While the trial of Frank Rogers was being heard this morning, Supt. of Police Husey asked Magistrate Alexander for permission to search everyone in court for concealed weapons, as he believed that many present were carrying firearms. The request caused a sensation in the court, which was crowded with fishermen and others interested in the trial of Rogers, who is charged with kidnapping Japanese, who are fishing in spite of the straits declared by the union.

The magistrate refused permission, which was partly sought for on account of the disturbance caused in court Friday, when six fishermen charged with intimidating Japanese were being tried, and which necessitated court being cleared.

A sensational climax to the Fraser River salmon fishermen's strike came yesterday afternoon, when a man, alleged to be a union fisherman named Michael Sullivan, attempted to shoot J. A. Russell, the police magistrate.

The latter is associated in the management of a cannery, and has been prominent in urging the prosecution of the fishermen arrested for conspiracy, intimidation and kidnapping of Japanese. The magistrate was coming down town from the police station, where he had held court. The man, supposed to be Sullivan, stopped him, and, pointing the revolver, said:

"This is the way to treat the enemies of labor." Before he could pull the trigger, Russell knocked down the man's arm, and the latter turned and ran up an alley and escaped. The entire police force is searching for him, but he has not yet been arrested.

Mr. Husey, Chief of Provincial Police, this afternoon made the statement that the authorities were determined that law and order must prevail, and that people who are interested might as well understand this first as last.

The statement is made unofficially, that if further trouble occurs, a gunboat will be sent for from Esquimaux, and a naval patrol established to disarm everybody connected with the strike.

Epworth Leaguers Stranded. Glenwood Springs, Col., July 14.—The thoroughly organized gang of pickpockets operating at Colorado Springs is responsible for a party of about twenty Epworth Leaguers becoming stranded here. Men and women alike have been robbed, not only of every cent they had with them, but of railroad tickets as well, and unless the railroads will issue tickets back home on their proof of having purchased and paid for rides to San Francisco and back, they will be compelled to ask aid from the county authorities.

Chinese Commission.

Ottawa, July 14.—The commissioners appointed by the Government to report re Chinese immigration are in favor of further restriction on their importation. They will also advise the exclusion of the Japs.

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A PLOT FOR EMPIRE.

A THRILLING STORY OF CONTINENTAL CONSPIRACY AGAINST BRITAIN.

CHAPTER I.

Mrs. James B. Peterson, of Lennox.

Mr. Sabin found himself late on the afternoon of the following day alone on the platform of the little wooden station, watching the train which had dropped him there a few minutes ago snorting away round a distant curve. It was only a little clearing which had been made for the depot, a few yards down, the line seemed to vanish into a tunnel of black foliage, from amongst which the red-barbed tree trunks stood out with the regularity of a regiment of soldiers. The clear air was fragrant with a peculiar and aromatic perfume, so sweet and wholesome that Mr. Sabin held the cigarette which he had lighted at arm's length, that he might inhale this, the most fascinating odor in the world. He was at all times sensitive to the influence of scenery and natural perfumes, and the possibility of spending the rest of his days in this country had never seemed so little obnoxious as during these few moments when his eyes suddenly fell upon a large, white, horse-magnificent, but evidently newly finished, gleaming forth from an opening in the woods, and his brows contracted. His former moodiness returned.

"It is not the country," he muttered to himself. "It is the people."

His attendant called presently with explanations for his prolonged absence.

"I am sorry, sir," he said, "but I made a mistake in taking the tickets. Mr. Sabin merely nodded. A little time ago a mistake on the part of a servant was a thing which he would have tolerated. But those were days which seemed to him to be very far back in the past.

"You ought to have alighted at the last station, sir," the man continued. "Stockbridge is eleven miles from here."

"What are we going to do?" Mr. Sabin asked.

"We must drive, sir. I have hired a conveyance, but the luggage will have to come later in the day by the cars. There will only be room for your dressing-bag in the buggy."

"The drive will be pleasant," he said, "especially if I am not sure that I regret my solitary journey. You will remain and bring the baggage on, I suppose?"

"It will be best, sir," the man agreed. "There is a train in about an hour."

They walked out on to the road where a one-horse buggy was waiting. The driver took no more notice of them than to terminate in a leisurely way, his conversation with a railway porter, and unhitch the horse.

Mr. Sabin took the seat by his side, and the driver called back to him, "The drive will be pleasant, sir."

It was a very beautiful road, and Mr. Sabin was quite content to lean back in his not uncomfortable seat, and admire the scenery. For the most part it was of a luxuriant and broken character. There were very few signs of agriculture, save in the immediate vicinity of the large, newly built houses which they passed every now and then. At times they skirted the side of a mountain, and far below them in the valley the broad Leine wound its way along like a broad silver band. Here and there the road passed through a thick forest of closely-growing pines, and Mr. Sabin, holding his cigarette away from him, leaned back and took long draughts of the rosinous, piney odor. It was soon after emerging from the last of these that they suddenly came upon a house which moved Mr. Sabin almost to enthusiasm. It lay not far back from the road, a very long, two-story white building, free from the over-ornamentation which disfigured most of the houses in this territory. The pillars in front, after the colonial fashion, supported a long sloping veranda roof, and the smooth, trimly kept lawn stretched back to the terrace which bordered the piazza. There were sun blinds of striped holland to the southern windows, and about the whole place there was an air of simple and elegant refinement, which Mr. Sabin found curiously attractive. He broke for the first time the silence which had reigned between him and the driver.

"Do you know," he inquired, "whose house that is?"

"The man flipped his horse's ears with the whip. "I guess so," he answered. "That is the old Peterson house. Mrs. James B. Peterson lives there now."

Mr. Sabin felt in his breast pocket, and extracted from a letter. It was a coincidence undoubtedly, but the fact was indisputable. The address scrawled thereon in Felix's sprawling hand was

"Mrs. James B. Peterson, Lennox, U. S. A."

"By favor of Mr. Sabin," he called there. "Drive me up to the house."

him, but it prevented him asking several questions which he would like to have had answered. The man muttered something about a civil answer to a civil question not being much to expect, and pulled up his horse in front of the great entrance porch.

Mr. Sabin, calmly ignoring him, descended and stepped through the wide open door into a beautiful square hall, in the centre of which was a billiard table. A servant, attired in unimpeachable English livery, stepped forward to meet him.

"Is Mrs. Peterson at home?" Mr. Sabin inquired.

"We expect her in a very few minutes," the man answered. "She is out riding at present. May I inquire if you are Mr. Sabin, sir?"

Mr. Sabin admitted the fact with some surprise.

"The man received the intimation with respect.

"Will you kindly walk this way, your grace," he said.

Mr. Sabin followed him into a large and delightfully furnished library. Then he looked keenly at the servant.

"You know me," he remarked.

"Monsieur Le Duc Suspendier, the man answered with a bow. "I am an Englishman, but I was in the service of the Marquis de la Merle in Paris for ten years."

"Your name," Mr. Sabin said.

"I have barely a hundred yards from the little iron fence which bordered the lawn, attracted his attention. He rubbed his eyes and looked at it again. He was puzzled, and was on the point of ringing the bell, when the man who had admitted him entered, bearing a tray with liquors and cigarettes. Mr. Sabin beckoned him over to the window.

"What is that little flag?" he asked.

"It is connected, I believe, in some way," the man answered, "with a game of which Mrs. Peterson is very fond. I believe it indicates the locality of a small hole."

"Golf?" Mr. Sabin exclaimed.

"That is the name of the game, sir," the man answered. "I had forgotten it for the moment."

Mr. Sabin tried the window.

"I want to get out," he said.

"The man opened it.

"If you are going down there, sir," he said, "I will send James Green to meet you. Mrs. Peterson is so fond of the game that she keeps a Scotsman here to look after the links and instruct her."

"This," Mr. Sabin murmured, "is the most extraordinary thing in the world."

"If you would like to see your room, sir, before you go out," the man suggested, "it is quite ready. If you will give me your keys I will have your things laid out."

"It's none so bad," Mr. James Green admitted. "Maybe the gentleman would like a round."

"There is nothing in this wide world," Mr. Sabin answered truthfully, "that I should like so well. But I have no clubs or any shoes."

"Come this way, sir, come this way," was the prompt reply. "There's a club here of all sorts such as none but Jimmy Green can make, aye, and shoes too. Mr. Wilson, will you be sending me two boys down from the house?"

In less than ten minutes Mr. Sabin was standing upon the first tee, a freshly lit cigarette in his mouth, and new gleam of enthusiasm in his eyes. He modestly declined the honor, and Mr. Green forthwith drove a ball which he watched approvingly.

"That's so such a bad ball," he remarked.

Mr. Sabin watched the construction of his tee, and swung his club lightly. "Just a little sled, wasn't it?" he said. "That will do, thanks. The man dressed his ball with confidence which savored almost of carelessness, swung easily back and drove a clean, hard ball full seventy yards further than the professional. The man for a moment was speechless with surprise, and he gave a little gasp.

"Aye, mon," he exclaimed. "That was a fine ball. Might you be having a handicap, sir?"

"I am scratch at three clubs," Mr. Sabin answered, quietly, "and plus four at one."

A gleam of delight mingled with respect at his opponent, shone in the Scotsman's face.

"Aye, but we will be having a fine game," he exclaimed. "I'm thinking you will down me. But it is grand good playing with a mon again."

The match was now at the fifteenth hole. Mr. Sabin, with a long and deadly putt, became four up and three to play. At the hole trickled into the hole, the Scotsman drew a long breath.

"It's a fine match," he said, "and I'm properly downed. What's more, you're holding the record. It's up to you to present. Fifteen holes for sixty-four is verra good—verra good indeed. There's no man in America to-day to beat it."

And then Mr. Sabin, who was on the point of making a general reply, felt a sudden and rare emotion stir his heart and blood, for almost in his ears there had sounded a very sweet and familiar voice, perhaps the voice above all others which he had least expected to hear again in this world.

"Monsieur Le Duc Suspendier, the man answered with a bow. "I am an Englishman, but I was in the service of the Marquis de la Merle in Paris for ten years."

"Your name," Mr. Sabin said.

"I have barely a hundred yards from the little iron fence which bordered the lawn, attracted his attention. He rubbed his eyes and looked at it again. He was puzzled, and was on the point of ringing the bell, when the man who had admitted him entered, bearing a tray with liquors and cigarettes. Mr. Sabin beckoned him over to the window.

"What is that little flag?" he asked.

"It is connected, I believe, in some way," the man answered, "with a game of which Mrs. Peterson is very fond. I believe it indicates the locality of a small hole."

"Golf?" Mr. Sabin exclaimed.

"That is the name of the game, sir," the man answered. "I had forgotten it for the moment."

Mr. Sabin tried the window.

"I want to get out," he said.

"The man opened it.

"If you are going down there, sir," he said, "I will send James Green to meet you. Mrs. Peterson is so fond of the game that she keeps a Scotsman here to look after the links and instruct her."

"This," Mr. Sabin murmured, "is the most extraordinary thing in the world."

"If you would like to see your room, sir, before you go out," the man suggested, "it is quite ready. If you will give me your keys I will have your things laid out."

"What do you mean?" he exclaimed.

"I understand you, sir," the man answered. "Your room has been ready for three weeks."

THE GOLDEN DOG.

Finding a Relic of the Intendant Bigot.

ONE OF THE CHARACTERS

In the Famous Novel by William Kirby.

LORD NELSON'S ROMANCE.

(Special to the Montreal Star.)

Quebec Report—The finding of an interesting relic, at Chateau Bigot, of the famous Intendant of New France, has revived public interest in Quebec in the story of Bigot, and the Chien d'Or.

Chateau Bigot is four miles east of Charlesbourg, the pretty village perched upon the rising foot hills of the Laurentian Mountains, four miles north of Quebec. Little beyond the ruins of the great greenstone marks the site of the nefarious Intendant's former country mansion in the depths of the Canadian forest. It was known as Beaumanoir, and sometimes the Heritage. The present proprietor of the ruins and surrounding land, Mr. Brousseau, was fitting up the place a few days ago, and he accompanied the reporter, when in removing a stone at the corner of the chateau, he found a five franc silver piece of 1726, bearing the fleur-de-lis and the image and inscription of Louis XV.

These ruins give but a faint idea of the grandeur, extent and secret passages of the original building. The masonry, the profusion of gables and extraneous decorations, and whose rapacity supplied his requirements. Filled with his hunger and fatigue, he was every excess of dissipation and here was enacted the tragedy in connection with the Golden Dog, which resulted in the death of the unhappy Algonquin maid, and forms one of the leading features of Kirby's entrancing historical romance, "The Chien d'Or."

Bigot is said to have first met with Caroline after losing his way in the woods, where he had been hunting. Sitting down, exhausted with hunger and fatigue, he was startled by the sound of footsteps, and perceived before him a light figure, with eyes as black as night and with tresses flowing in the night wind. It was an Algonquin beauty, one of those ideal types whose white skin betrayed their hybrid origin—a mixture of European blood with that of the aboriginal race. It was Caroline, a child of love, born on the banks of the Ottawa, a French officer, her sire, while the Algonquin, her mother, struck with the sight of such beauty, Bigot requested her guidance to his castle, as she must be familiar with every path of the forest. The latter was a married man, but his wife seldom accompanied her lord on his hunting excursions, remaining in the capital.

He saw her, and he never forgot her, and came to her often, the wife something more than the pursuit of wild animals attracted him to his country seat. Jealousy is a watchful thing, and the wife, who was a devoted man, but his wife seldom accompanied her lord on his hunting excursions, remaining in the capital.

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FRAGRANT

for the TEETH and BREATH

New Size SOZODONT LIQUID . . . 25c

New Patent Box SOZODONT POWDER . . . 25c

Large LIQUID and POWDER . . . 75c

At the Stores or by Mail, postpaid, for the Price.

A Dentist's Opinion: "As an antiseptic and hygienic mouthwash, and for the care and preservation of the teeth and gums, I cordially recommend Sozodont. I consider it the ideal dentifrice for children's use." [Name of writer upon application.]

HALL & RUCKEL, MONTREAL.

Chesapeake and Shannon.

Aged Lady Remembers the Home-Coming in 1812.

The Chesapeake and the Shannon! What Canadian school boy does not know the thrilling story of the duel between these two ships, an American man-of-war and a British frigate, in which the British won their most signal naval victory in the year of 1812. Although 89 years have elapsed since Capt. Brooke tows his defeated rival into Halifax harbor, there still lives in the city by the sea a lady who saw the ships come in. Miss Etter, a hundred years old as was related in the Herald a few days ago, told a reporter how the band on the Shannon struck up "Yankee Doodle" as the ship came up the harbor, and how Capt. Brooke passed up the street with his head banded.

June 1, 1813, a warm, clear, pleasant day, the United States ship Chesapeake sailed from Boston harbor and just outside met the British Shannon. Battle between the two ships began as soon as they were within range of the guns, and fifteen minutes after the first gun was fired the Chesapeake was whipped and hauled down her flag. Great holes were shot in her sides, her guns were more than half of them dismounted, her sails and rigging were shot away and damaged, and worse than all, her crew were slain and she was down wounded. Among the latter was her commander, Captain James Lawrence.

As he was being carried to his cabin, suffering and disabled by a wound in the back, he called out in his agony: "Tell the men to fire faster and don't give up the ship."

In his delirium he kept repeating, "Don't give up the ship." Four days later, June 4, 1813, died. His body lies in Trinity churchyard, on Broadway, New York City, where is also his monument with those memorable words and a short account of the battle cut into the stone.

The Chesapeake was taken to Halifax, where she was repaired and became a part of the British navy. She afterwards crossed the ocean to England. She had been terribly battered in the fight, and in the year 1820 it was found that the usefulness of the Chesapeake as a man-of-war was at an end, and it was determined to break her up. All her guns, ammunition and war stores were taken out of her and she was beached not far from Southampton, England. A large force of men went to work on her with saws, axes and crowbars, and worked for several months tearing her to pieces.

When they came to take the masts out of her they found that her builders had laid a silver dollar on each of the step plates and covered it

to have been, as now, in gilt. When the present post-office building was erected, it was placed in its northern facade, where, with its curious inscription, it forms an object of deepest interest to all enquiring tourists and visitors in the Ancient City.

Before, and for a long time after the siege of 1759, when Quebec fell into the hands of the British, the old building of which this stone formed a part, was used as a coffee-house, while from 1775 to 1800 it was known as Freemasons' Hall, and the lodge in Quebec held their meetings there.

The proprietor of the house in 1782 was Mill's Prentice, himself a Freemason and formerly a sergeant in the 78th Regiment under Wolfe. He had a daughter or a niece of remarkable beauty, and in the bloom of youth. The immortal Nelson, then the youthful commander of the Albatross, a frigate of 26 guns, conveyed some merchandise to Quebec in 1782, and was one of the habitués of Prentice's Hotel. The future admiral of Lady Hamilton was so smitten with the young lady that she offered her marriage. His friends, however, succeeded in withdrawing him from the sway of a passion which threatened to destroy his career, and Miss Prentice became, later, the wife of a distinguished officer, Major Mathews, governor of Chelsea Hospital, England.

Secrecy of Lemons. The very warm weather of the past couple of weeks was the cause of a very heavy demand for lemons, with the result that the immediate supply was almost exhausted. Within a few days prices jumped a dollar a case, and it is likely that there will be an advance of still another dollar. Good lemons are now selling at \$4.50 a case, while, previous, however, is not unusually high for July.

Although the stock of the wholesale fruitmen is very low, shipments are expected from New York, and there is little danger of prices going above \$5.50.

The Editor on His Vacation. We think we are superbly equipped, but when we go to change our shirt (we generally carry several on such trips) we are astonished to ascertain that in packing the valise we omitted a few little necessities in the way of hose, buttons, collars, toothbrushes and other things calculated to maintain our decency in polite society.—Richmond Despatch.

Drifting Dolly. Nell—He has a very strong face. Belle—It ought to be strong. He has travelled on his cheek for a good many years.—Ohio State Journal.

Mrs. Chatter—Do you believe all the disagreeable things you read in the papers about people? Mrs. Battle—Oh, dear, no! only those about people I know.—Tit-Bits.

"No, indeed," said the eminent coroner, when asked if he had been educated by some master of the instrument, "I never had a teacher. You might say that through all my career I have been my own tooter."—Baltimore American.

Mistress—Bridget, I cannot allow you to have your sweetheart in the kitchen any more. Bridget—Oh, Mum, it's very kind of you, but I'm afraid he's too bashful to come up into the drawing-room.—Boston Globe.

Banks—You think I look glum. Well, why shouldn't I? I have lost a rich aunt. Beach—Did she die suddenly? Banks—Die suddenly? She isn't dead at all. Her niece has jilted me.—Boston Transcript.

"What kind of a cover is this on your umbrella?" said the inquisitive friend. "Well," answered the unobtrusive person, "judging by the way it came into my possession and the way it will probably depart, I should call it a changeable silk."—Chicago News.

Young Mother—Do you think baby looks like me or his papa? Nurse—Like you, miss. Mr. Jenkins is a mighty handsome man. Advertisement—Wanted—a competent and well-mannered nurse.—Mobile Register.

"Well, that's enough to try the patience of Job," exclaimed the village minister, as he threw aside the local paper. "Why, what's the matter, dear?" asked his wife. "Last Sunday I preached from the text 'Be ye therefore steadfast,'" answered the good man, "but the printer makes it read, 'Be ye there for breakfast.'"—Glasgow Evening Times.

THIS ARTICLE REMOVED

## KEEP COOL

### Why not?

It doesn't cost much to it, that is, if you buy from us. Read the following list, they are interesting to men and boys who like to keep cool:

Men's Summer Coats from.....	\$1.00 to \$3.75
Boys' Summer Coats from.....	.50 to 1.75
Light Summer Vests from.....	1.00 to 3.00
Light Summer Pants from.....	1.00 to 4.00
White Duck Pants, good quality.....	1.00
Negligee Shirts from.....	.50 to 1.25
Light Underwear from.....	.25 to 1.00

Bicycle Suits, Jerseys, Socks, Belts, &c.

## GLOBE CLOTHING HOUSE

The Up-to-date Clothiers and Gents' Furnishers

COR. KING & BUELL STS. - BROCKVILLE

### ATHENS GROCERY

## There's a Difference

In the kind of groceries used in summer and winter and we aim to keep our goods fresh and reasonable. Every tried and approved line will be found in our stock.

### Picnic Dinners

at home or abroad, during the hot weather, give the weary housewife a needed rest and the rest of the family a welcome variety. Our fine line of canned goods, pickles and relishes contains all requisites.

### Teas & Coffees

The finest grades—the best values. Try our different brands and we feel sure that they will please you.

### Grocery and Glassware

These lines must be seen to be appreciated. Some of the new designs in crockery are beautiful beyond description. If you think of buying a set of dishes, do not fail to see these lines. Several extra fine individual china pieces.

**G. A. McCLARY**

Mr. Charles Kelly of Toronto is visiting his cousin, Stephen, Wilketown.

FOR SALE—a number of high school books—good as new. Prices reasonable. Apply at the Reporter Office.

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Miss Cora Halladay visited friends in Athens last week, the guest of the Misses Patterson.

Mr. E. Lehigh of New York is spending vacation with friends in this section and at his former home, Frankville.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of late London (Eng.) papers from Mr. Robert Wright, of "Brookville's Greatest Store," who is now on a purchasing tour of Great Britain and the continent.

### The People's Column.

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

### Farm For Sale or to Rent.

The east half of lot 22, in the 9th con. of Yonge, 2 1/2 miles west of Athens on stone road. About 100 acres of excellent land. Good buildings. For particulars apply on the premises to

MRS. M. KERVIN, Athens P. O.

### NOTICE.

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

H. W. KINCAID.

### For Rent

Two good dwelling houses for rent in Athens. Possession given immediately. Apply to

ISAAC ROBESON, Athens

### BUGGIES FOR SALE

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

### Notice of Application for Divorce

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

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

B. M. BRITTON,  
Solicitor for Applicant

## MICA AXLE GREASE

Makes short roads.  
And light loads.  
Good for everything  
that runs on wheels.

Sold Everywhere.  
Made by IMPERIAL OIL CO.



### IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

"Old Reliable."



### GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

## Low Rate Excursions

BROCKVILLE TO BUFFALO AND RETURN.....\$4.15

Tickets good going on trains leaving Brockville at 12:03 a. m.

July 20—Leaving Buffalo on or before July 23rd  
July 23—Leaving Buffalo on or before July 25th  
July 27—Leaving Buffalo on or before July 30th  
July 30—Leaving Buffalo on or before Aug. 1st

**BUFFALO Return Fares from Brockville**

**EVERY DAY \$7.10**

Good returning leaving Buffalo 8 days after day of sale.

**EVERY DAY \$9.45**

Return limit 15 days, including day of sale. Tickets valid on all trains, going and returning.

For tickets at above reduced rates and all information, apply to

**G. T. FULFORD,**

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

Picturesque Pan-American Route to Buffalo.

## PATENTS

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Agents sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, from whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Mann & Co. receive special notice in the

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beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year; \$1.00 six months. Specimen copies and LITERARY BOOKS FREE. Address

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Dollars and cents are what you want and a good business education will bring them. The third word in our heading should prompt you to spend your money where you will get the most for it. Our catalogue will tell you all about it. No vacation, no combine. You send us a postal and we will send you a catalogue. Address BROCKVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE, Brockville, Ont.

C. W. GAY, Principal.

### Drops After Wood's Phosphodine.

The Great English Remedy.

Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six packages guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package \$1, six, \$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

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

## PATENTS

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Write for our interesting books "Inventor's Help" and "How you are swindled." Send us a rough sketch of your invention or improvement and we will tell you free our opinion as to whether it is probably patentable. If applicable we have treated and Washington. Qualifies us to promptly dispatch work. Specially secure Patents as broad as the law permits.

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**MARION & MARION**  
Patent Experts and Solicitors.  
Offices: New York Life Bldg., Montreal  
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## Nervous Weak Men.

Thousands of young and middle-aged men are annually swept to a premature grave through EARLY INDISCRETION, EXCESSIVE, AND BLOOD-DEPLETING. If you have any of the following symptoms consult us before it is too late. Avoys eye strains and weak, despondent and gloomy, specks before the eyes with occasional blurs; them, weak back, kidneys irritable, palpitation of the heart, nervousness and losses, sediment in urine, pimples on the face, swollen head, dizziness and drowsiness, poor memory, listless, distrustful, lack of energy and strength, the mornings, restless nights, changeable moods, weak manhood, stunted organs, generative decay, bone pains, hair loose, sore throat, etc? Our New Method Treatment will cure you.

## MEN'S LIFE BLOOD

Nothing can be more demoralizing to young and middle-aged men than emulsions at night or secret drains through the urine. They silt a man for business, married life or social happiness. No matter whether caused by evil habits in youth, natural weakness or sexual excesses, our New Method Treatment will positively cure you. CURE GUARANTEED. NO CURE, NO PAY.

No Names Used Without Written Consent.

W. A. Meir, of Lima, O., says: "I was one of the countless victims of early vice at 15 years of age. The drains on my system were weakening my brain as well as my sexual and nervous system. For ten years I tried scores of doctors, electric belts and patent medicines. Some helped me, none cured. I was giving up in despair, in fact, contemplating suicide when a friend advised me as a last resort to give the New Method Treatment of Drs. K. & K. a fair trial. Without confidence I consented and in three months I was a cured man. I was cured seven years ago—an married and happy. I heartily recommend Drs. K. & K. to my afflicted fellow men."

After Treatment

We treat and cure Varicose, Emissions, Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis, Unnatural Discharges, Self Abuse, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, and all diseases of Men and Women.

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. PRIVATE. No medicine sent C. O. D. No names on boxes or envelopes. Everything confidential. Question list and cost of treatment, FREE.

**Drs. Kennedy & Korgan,** 149 SHELBY STREET, DETROIT, MICH.

### Local Notes

Miss A. Plunkett is visiting friends in Kempsville.

All along Northern Ontario serious forest fires are raging.

Mrs. C. Niblock, accompanied by her children, is visiting her brother in Almonte.

Almonte Gazette: Mr. W. Moulton is visiting friends at Athens and Charleston Lake.

Mrs. J. J. Kerfoot and child of Smith's Falls are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. Boyce.

During the summer months Brockville business houses are closed on Wednesday afternoon of each week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Blanchard of New York are spending their annual vacation [with relatives and friends in Athens and vicinity.

The cheese registered at Brockville board last week totalled 3,571 boxes. The top figure offered was 9 1/2 and on and off the board there was a large sale.

On Wednesday evening last, the marriage took place of Mr. Charles Heley and Miss Maggie Evans, two popular young residents of North Augusta.

W. K. Acton, proprietor of the Gananoque harness factory, employing upwards of thirty men, has written to friends in Kingston with reference to moving his factory to that city.

Miss Gertrude Gallagher of Frankville, pupil of Miss Miriam Green, A. T. M. C., has passed her junior examination in theory at the Toronto Conservatory of music with honors.

Miss Allie Lamb, Athens, and Miss Miriam Green, Oak Leaf, were recently members of a party of young people that occupied the cottage of W. G. Parish at Breezy Point, Charleston lake.

Black horses with long tails will be in demand in Canada before long, as by the strict rule of ceremonialists only such horses can be used by cavalry forming the escort to their Royal Highness the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York on the occasion of their visit to Canada.

The Plains of Abraham have passed into the ownership of the City of Quebec, by gift of the Dominion Government, and on Thursday the Militia Department closed its long account as lessee of the Plains, which has been running since 1802, when the property was rented for 99 years from the Ursuline nuns.

Miss Eleanor Stewart, a student of the A. H. S., was taken seriously ill while writing on the exam's, and had to be carried from the school. Later, she was able to finish writing on the paper that was before the students when she was incapacitated and her work, accompanied with a medical certificate, has been sent to the education department.

Mr. W. A. Lewis, barrister, leaves Athens during latter part of next week for St. John's, Newfoundland, to administer the estate of the late Frank Wilby, a skilled electrician, who was killed by contact with an electric current in that city, in April last. Deceased, who has a brother residing at Lyndhurst, was formerly a resident of this county. Mr. Lewis expects to be gone at least three weeks.

The latest out in the way of a swindle is that of imposing on the sympathies of deceased friends. There is a gang who watch when a person dies, and in a short time send a book to the express office, purporting that the deceased had subscribed for it just before his or her death, and asking the nearest relative to settle for it. In the majority of cases they pay for the book without a word, and the worst of it is, it proves to be a ten cent novel, when two or three dollars was paid for it.—Ex.

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Housewives listen: If rhubarb is thoroughly washed in pure water, cut into pieces, put into jars, covered with pure cold water, screwed up tight, and put away in a cool, dark place, it will keep. The acid is so severe that there is no danger of either yeast plant or bacteria interfering with it. The pies made from it in midwinter will be as nice as those made from new rhubarb in the spring.

Mr. John Square, who has been in the village for the past few weeks in his capacity as painter and paper-hanger, has just completed a fine job of graining for School Inspector Johnston at the east end, Main Street. Mr. Square has been rushed with work since coming to Athens, which is probably due to the fact that he is a first class workman and works for reasonable wages. Next week Mr. Square will be at the lake painting the La-ho-o-tah and the steamer for the editor of the Reporter.

Occasionally the big city papers are pleased to make light of the attention which their country contemporaries bestow upon what appears to urban dwellers as trifles; but for sympathetic gush about such inconsiderable details as the costumes of ladies at social function, the city papers easily take the lead. The weakness for this kind of thing which possesses the social editor of the Mail and Empire resulted in a rather amusing account of a swell wedding appearing in that paper on Friday last. The writer got lost in the mazes of his description of the frills and furbelows of the bride and her friends, and his half column report contained the mention of any groom having figured in the ceremony. Of course, there must have been a groom, but an interested public will look in vain for his name among the Pongee silks, old point, and presents that constituted the report.

The coming and passing of the glorious 12th was duly marked in Athens. Citizens were first notified of the character of the day by the arrival of the Addison lodge en route to Lyndhurst. Scarcely had the last staccato note died away when a company of Athenian youths formed in line and with banners flying, whistles blowing, and drums beating they paraded the principal streets. As the day advanced the boys, enthusiasm increased and finally three of them started counting ties on the B. & W., bound for Lyndhurst. On reaching Soperton, they found that their supply of loyalty was rapidly decreasing before three healthy appetites, and they adjourned the procession while they lunched at a neighboring farm-house. The result of a consultation after dining was a decision to sit down and wait for the chess train to take them to Athens. Here they were found by the father of one of the trio and brought safely home.

Special Meeting.

It is with deep regret that the members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union learn of the intended departure of Mr. and Mrs. Donnelly from our town. For some time Mrs. Donnelly has been associated with our society and we shall miss her very much.

On Friday evening next, the 19th inst., the members of the Union will meet at the home of Mrs. Richard Arnold and spend a social evening together. The members of the Union will please accept this intimation as an invitation.—Com.

The Bachelor's Capture.

It was in a Pullman sleeper, and just across from the bachelor's berth was a handsome little woman and her three year old boy. Early in the morning the two were laughing and playing together, and the goodnatured bachelor smiled to himself as he arose to dress. Suddenly a little foot peeped out from under the curtains of the opposite berth, and, with a twinkle in his eye, the bachelor grabbed the plump too and began:

"This little pig went to market, this little—"

"That is my foot, sir," said the indignant voice of a woman.

The silence which followed could be heard above the roar of the train.—Chicago News.

Miss Cora Halladay visited friends in Athens last week, the guest of the Misses Patterson.

Mr. E. Lehigh of New York is spending vacation with friends in this section and at his former home, Frankville.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of late London (Eng.) papers from Mr. Robert Wright, of "Brookville's Greatest Store," who is now on a purchasing tour of Great Britain and the continent.

### The People's Column.

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

### Farm For Sale or to Rent.

The east half of lot 22, in the 9th con. of Yonge, 2 1/2 miles west of Athens on stone road. About 100 acres of excellent land. Good buildings. For particulars apply on the premises to

MRS. M. KERVIN, Athens P. O.

### NOTICE.

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

H. W. KINCAID.

### For Rent

Two good dwelling houses for rent in Athens. Possession given immediately. Apply to

ISAAC ROBESON, Athens

### BUGGIES FOR SALE

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

### Notice of Application for Divorce

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

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

B. M. BRITTON,  
Solicitor for Applicant

THIS ARTICLE REMOVED

### 20,000 FARM LABORERS WANTED

In Manitoba and the Canadian North West

The Canadian Pacific R'y will run FARM LABORERS' EXCURSIONS, second class to C. P. R. Stations in Manitoba and Saskatchewan, West, South West and North West of Winnipeg as far as

**\$10.00**

On AUGUST 27th 1901, From Stations in Ontario, Sharnburt Lake, Sudbury and East. And AUGUST 29th, '01, From Stations in Province of Quebec, Montreal, Quebec and West. Certificates will be issued entitling purchaser to a second class ticket good to return to original starting point by same route on or before Nov. 10th, 1901, at \$18.00 only on condition named therein.

For further particulars and tickets apply to nearest Canadian Pacific R'y. Agent.

### Balloon Ascensions.

The undersigned has been appointed Canadian agent for the celebrated Aeronaut,

**Prince Leo Stevens**  
OF  
**New York City**

who has made a large number of very successful balloon ascensions in Canada. Terms reasonable and perfect satisfaction guaranteed.

B. LOVERIN,  
Reporter Office.  
Athens, June 1st, 1901.

## C. E. Pickrell & Sons

ATHENS, ONT.

### General - Blacksmiths

### Horseshoeing and Repairing

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

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

## SPRING GOODS

NOW IN STOCK.

## A. M. Chassels,

Merchant Tailor

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

### Ready-to-Wear Clothing

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

### Gents' Furnishings.

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

### PRICES DEFY COMPETITION

The undersigned returns thanks to the general public for their patronage during the last 16 years and will endeavor to so conduct his business as to receive their continued trade and sustain the reputation of his store as "The Old Reliable" Clothing House. All Cloth bought at this store will be on free of charge.

**A. M. Chassels,**  
SPRING, 1901. . . . MAIN ST., ATHENS

### Eyes tiring easily Prove eyestrain

Do not wait till serious trouble develops. Have the strain removed. The sooner the easier. Properly adjusted glasses will do it. We are experts in relieving eye strain and guarantee satisfaction.

**Wm. Coates & Son,**  
SCIENTIFIC OPTICIANS,  
BROCKVILLE.

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