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

# The Athens Reporter

—AND—

COUNTY OF LEEDS ADVERTISER.

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

Vol. XVI. No. 42.

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, Sept. 12, 1900.

B. Loverin, Prop'r

"Brockville's Biggest Store."

## A CHINA DEAL

Worthy your attention!

We have just passed into stock a shipment containing a quantity of choice CHINA TEA SETS, and among them are 12 sets at one-third less than regular prices. 44 pieces to each set, made up as follows: 12 each cups and saucers, 12 tea plates, 1 covered sugar bowl, 1 tea pot, 1 cream pitcher, 1 bowl, 2 cake plates

Choice Quality Bavarian China, delicately floral tinted with gold decorations, four patterns to choose from; worth \$8.00 per Set Our Special Price..... **\$6**

CARPET ARRIVALS. 29 Pieces ENGLISH BRUSSELS and TAPESTRY CARPETS. . . . .

## German Mantle Arrivals

Four Huge Cases German Mantles and Capes just passed into Stock. You are invited to see them

**ROBERT WRIGHT & CO.**

## LEWIS & PATTERSON

Goods exactly as represented; prices exactly as we say. Do your buying here.

UMBRELLAS—Ladies' Finest Gloria Silk Umbrellas, steel rod and paragon frame, horn, pearl and congo crooks, silver trimmed, at \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.65 and \$1.85.—Special value.

CANADIAN-MADE WHITE QUILTS, full bleached, large size, worth \$1.25, on sale now at 1.00

LADIES' BLACK CASHMERE HOSE, ribbed, pure wool, seam, sole, extra spliced sole, heel, toe and ankle; our special. . . . . 25

LADIES' BLACK CASHMERE HOSE, with seamless feet, 1 1/2 yarn, good weight, all sizes, a special at. . . . . 25

34 INCH CREAM FLANNELETTE, soft finished, English make, made to imitate an all-wool, at. . . . . 12 1/2

72 INCH HALF-BLEACHED TABLE LINEN, medium weight, satin finish, Shamrock pattern, on sale now at. . . . . 42

We are ready to show you these values and have you compare with any other house.

**Lewis & Patterson**  
 TELEPHONE 162—BROCKVILLE.

**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.

### LYNDHURST FAIR.

Lyndhurst fair, to be held on Tuesday and Wednesday next, Sept. 18th and 19th, promises to be a record-breaker in respect to extent and variety of exhibits and in the excellence of the entertainment to be provided. The speeding of horses on the track will take place as usual and a great programme of sports and athletic contests has been arranged. The special prizes offered are more numerous and of greater value than ever before and keen competition in every line is expected.

A copy of the prize list giving full particulars may be obtained by applying to the secretary, Mr. W. J. Burns, Lyndhurst. The Lyndhurst brass band will furnish music on the last day. The fair ground, which is situated on the bank of the river, contains a fine grove and is admirably suited for picnic parties. The arrangements at the hotels and elsewhere are always such as to comfortably accommodate all visitors. The 19th will be a great day, sure, and all desirous of seeing a fine exhibit and spending a pleasant day should make it a point to be present.

### ELECTION OF A BISHOP.

At the meeting of the synod of the diocese of Ontario held at Kingston last week, Archdeacon Mills of Montreal was elected coadjutor bishop. There was a large attendance of delegates, both lay and clerical, and the proceedings were very interesting, at times exciting, though always harmonious. The final vote was taken at 1 p. m. on Wednesday last and in this Mr. Mills was found to be largely in the majority. On motion of Prof. Worrell seconded by Dr. Jackson, the election was made unanimous. His Lordship declared archdeacon Mills elected, and congratulated the synod, the members of which arose and sang the doxology. Arrangements were then made for communicating with archdeacon Mills. At five o'clock a message of humble acceptance and trust in providential direction was received from the bishop-elect. A committee was named to arrange for the consecration in October and cordial thanks were voted to the bishop of Ottawa, who had presided over the session.

The Venerable William Lennox Mills is the son of the late Wm. Mills of Toronto. He was born at Woodstock and educated at the Grammar school there and at the Western University, London. He took his theological course at Huron College and Trinity University, Toronto, from which he received the degree of B. D. in 1882, and D. D. in 1894. His first charge was Norwich, then he became rector of St. Thomas' church, Seaford, and of St. John's, P. Q. In 1882 he was appointed rector of Trinity church, Montreal, where he remained until 1896, when he was appointed Archdeacon of St. Andrew's. In 1883 he was installed as a canon of Christ Church Cathedral; in 1883 he was chosen examining chaplain to the bishop of Montreal. From 1884 to 1895 he was lecturer in Scripture in the Diocesan College at Montreal, and since then, in ecclesiastical history. The archdeacon was one of the nominees for the bishopric of Algoma in 1896. He married Katharine, daughter of the late Stanley Dagg of Montreal.

### BROCKVILLE CHEESE BOARD.

At Brockville cheese board last week the offerings were small, but the competition was lively and resulted in cheese reaching the highest figure so far this year, 11 5/16 being paid for white and 11 3/8 for colored. Some colored stock sold at 11 5/16, but the ruling price for that class of goods may be said to have been 11 3/8, as even those who sold on the board are likely to receive the higher figure when their cheeses are sent them. The market showed a firmness that warranted the buyers in paying big money and they all showed a desire to get cheese. The cable was quoted at 51s for white and 52s for colored. The bidding began at 10 1/2, then hung at 11 cents for some time and then travelled to 11 5/16 and 11 3/8 at a lively clip. The total offerings were 2,940, of which 1,112 were white and 1,828 colored.

The latest marvel that has been worked by electricity is the telephograph. By means of this instrument, a drawing, letter, photograph, diagram or any drawn or printed matter may be telegraphed to any distance over a single wire.

### MARK TWAIN, CAMPAIGNER

Once only did Mark Twain appear in public as a political speaker. As a conscientious Republican in his political preferences, Mr. Clemens took an active interest in the Presidential campaign of 1880. While visiting at Elmira, N. Y., in the fall of that year, he made a short speech one Saturday, introducing to a Republican meeting Gen. Hawley of Connecticut. In the course of his remarks, Mr. Clemens said:

"General Hawley is a member of my church at Hartford, and the author of 'Beautiful Snow.' Maybe he will deny that. But I am only here to give him a character from his last place. As a pure citizen, I respect him; as a personal friend of years, I have the warmest regard for him; as a neighbor, whose vegetable garden adjoins mine, why—now, I watch him. As the author of 'Beautiful Snow,' he has added a new pang to winter. He is a square, true man in honest politics, and I must say he occupies a mighty lonesome position. So broad, so bountiful is his character that he never turned a tramp empty-handed from his door, but always gave him a letter of introduction to me. Pure, honest, incorruptible, that is Joe Hawley. Such a man in politics is like a bottle of perfume in a glue factory—it may moderate the stench, but it doesn't destroy it. I haven't said any more of him than I would have said of myself. Ladies and gentlemen this is General Hawley."

### DRAYTON MAN SWINDLED.

Orangeville Banner: About the middle of June last a stranger came to Drayton and after due enquiry found his way to Mr. Francis Sterne and described himself as a representative member of a firm for the manufacture of cream separators, which would sell at the trifling cost of \$3, not \$75 nor even \$50, and all that was required was some reliable man to show them the article and tell them he was the bona fide agent for this constituency and the trouble was ended. He secured a sample of milk and after describing that for convenience the cans, dippers, etc., he had with him were much smaller than those to be shipped to their customers, he proceeded to separate a portion of the cream from a quantity of milk. But, as time was scarce, this secondary consideration was soon run through and the more important question of giving an early and sufficient order was taken up. After the necessary preliminaries had been disposed of, Mr. Sterne signed an order for four dozen, which would be expressed in a few days to him, and accompanying them would be a note for \$72, payable in 30 days. The goods came, and the note was signed, but on opening them up, the cans, dippers, etc., were not enclosed, and the separators were worth about two cents a gross for scrap, but nothing for separating cream from milk. In the meantime the firm, in order to realize on the collateral, he turned the note over to a discounting agency and therefore had nothing to do with it. After making considerable enquiry as to his chances in court, Mr. Sterne deemed it advisable to send a cheque for the amount, which he did on Monday, but feels safe in predicting that it is the last time a stranger will swindle him out of \$72 in cold, hard cash.

### "Delays are Dangerous."

A small pimple on your face may seem of little consequence, but it shows your blood is impure, and impure blood is what causes most of the diseases from which people suffer. Better heed the warning given by the pimple and purify your blood at once by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine cures all diseases due to bad blood, including scrofula and salt rheum. The non-irritating cathartic—Hood's Pills.

A party of American tourists was returning to Brockville by B. & W. from Charleston Lake. With united voice they sang miserere to the Canadian railroads. Rev. Mr. Chisholm of Carleton Place, who was on board, listened, and rather encouraged them in their denunciation of the railroad. At last he said: "Yes, gentlemen, all you say is true. The road is patriarchal. It is slow, rough, and out-of-date. But (with a twinkle) there is a good reason for it, and you will richly appreciate the fact when I tell you that it is owned and controlled entirely by American capitalists!"

### ARE YOU READY?

Late summer and early fall evenings demand

### Light-weight Overcoats.

Our new goods are here. Some are beauties, and the surprising thing is they don't cost much. You will be interested in the Fashionable Top Coats we are making for from \$17 to \$21.

We give Trading Stamps.

**M. J. KEHOE,**  
 BROCKVILLE



### CHANTRY

SATURDAY, Sept. 8.—A very quiet wedding occurred at the home of Mr. Noah Chant on Tuesday evening last, it being the marriage of his niece, Miss Annie Bulford, to Mr. Fred Miskelly of Smith's Falls. The young couple drove from thence to Smith's Falls, where they took the evening train for Toronto to attend the exhibition. During the evening, a party of young ladies from Phillipsville and Chantry wheeled up and serenaded them with their bicycle bells.

Mrs. Sirrel left on Thursday for Algonquin, after visiting her friends in this vicinity for the past few weeks.

Mr. Ernest Gibson is spending a few days at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah Chant left on Tuesday for the Toronto fair.

Mr. Tom Weir is home from New York for a two weeks' vacation.

Mr. Frankie Weir is seriously ill at present.

There was quite a large crowd in attendance here on Sunday last, it being Flower Sunday. The church was very tastefully decorated with an abundance of both cut and potted plants. Miss Bertha Gile and the Rev. Mr. Sproule of Frankville addressed the children in the afternoon, Mr. Earl, the pastor, conducting the morning and evening services.

Miss Martha Chant has gone to Athens to attend the model school.

We are pleased to hear that Joseph Chant has successfully passed his Jr. Leaving exam

### FRONT OF YONGE.

MONDAY, Sept. 10.—Mr. C. Slack's last effusion, The Old Squire, are our sentiments and might be carried out at greater length.

A. Root and James Cumming of Lyn are doing the principal business in that little town. R. Tennant, blacksmith, comes second. This is no high colouring.

Mr. D. Ladd was in Athens last week and consulted Dr. Cornell on a nasal impediment.

Mr. J. A. Dickey and wife of Yonge Mills were visitors last week at the residence of Mr. Thomas Dickey of Sunnyside.

Mr. Peter Mallory has been very ill but is now recovering.

If Mr. Slack would give us a few verses on the Forth fair it would be duly appreciated by the people generally.

A N. Y. paper of high standing wrote us to know if we would send it a report of the J. Forth fair. We answered thusly:

"DEAR EDITOR,—We would be very glad, had we the time at our disposal, to report the proceedings of that fair for your widely circulated paper but other more urgent business at present occupies our time. On account of the unprecedented dry weather, our beans are ripe and must, as a case of self-preservation, be pulled this week."

### Wedding Bells.

A large assembly gathered in the Methodist church, Seeley's Bay, to witness the marriage of Rev. Frank E. Pitts, B. A., pastor of the Presbyterian church, Thornloe, Ont., to Miss A. Service, daughter of Rev. W. Service of the Methodist church, Seeley's Bay.

The church had been beautifully decorated with ferns, flowers, etc., by the young people of the church and presented a very festive appearance indeed.

The bride, attired in white silk with bridal veil and orange blossoms, was led to the altar by her father, who also performed the marriage ceremony. She was assisted by her sister, Miss Ketha. Mr. Nathan McKinley presided at the organ and master Charlie

### Putnam-acted as usher.

After the ceremony a small company of invited guests repaired to the parsonage where a sumptuous repast was partaken of, after which the young couple left to spend their honeymoon with friends in the East, followed by the best wishes of their many friends.

Among the guests from a distance were the bride's aunt, Mrs. R. Roblin, Green Point, Prince Edward county, and Mrs. H. C. Durant, Inkerman, Ont.

The many valuable presents showed the high esteem in which the young bride is held.

### Honors This Way.

Not all the awards for mechanical skill and ingenuity at the Paris Exposition are falling to the lot of European inventors and manufacturers. Among the many who are gathering in triumphal honors to bring back with them across the great Atlantic, we notice that the McCormick Harvesting Machine Company of Chicago has been awarded the Grand Prize on harvesting machines. This is the highest award.

His many friends in and around Athens will be interested to hear that Mr. Andrew Gray, formerly of Athens, now of Burridge, Ont., is now connected with this firm in the capacity of travelling agent for several counties in Eastern Ontario.

The quantity of water required by a cow must be enormous when the cow yields largely. Some cows have given as much as 50 quarts of milk a day, and as milk is largely composed of water, and water is also used by the animal for other purposes than that of entering into the composition of milk, some estimate may be made of the amount she may require. Water is in all kinds of foods, however, especially in grass and green materials, but it is at all times necessary that a plentiful supply be provided.

V. L. Emerson, M. and C.E., of Ottawa, has recently perfected a new and very powerful light. This is described as a powerful incandescent light that uses coal oil or naphtha as fuel and far exceeds in brilliancy any light yet produced. The light is steady, soft and white, and a small table lamp with this light will give more light than an ordinary arc light and does not flicker as arc lights do. The cost of operating such a light is said to be about 1/3 of a cent per hour. Steps have been taken at Ottawa to form a joint stock company to manufacture a supply for the Canadian trade. Application has been made for patents in Canada and the United States.

### In the Rogues' Gallery.

The Brockville police have received information showing that the three men, now awaiting trial in jail there on charge of larceny and bringing stolen goods into Canada, are notorious crooks, whose photographs are in the New York Rogues' Gallery. Carter's real name is Hamilton; McMillan's is John Carr, alias Buch Callaghan; and Darlington's is Dudley alias Darbo. The men will be tried on Sept. 17th.

### Incubator Chickens the Best.

Carleton Place Herald: Mrs. Yrill on August 10th, expressed 28 birds that were hatched by Cyphers incubator on April 27th. On arrival in Toronto these birds tipped the scales at 101 pounds, for which she received a few days later the sum of \$11.11. That is close on 40c each. Mrs. Yrill says that she has chickens that were hatched by hens at the same date as these, and they don't weigh within a pound as heavy as the incubator hatched and brooder raised birds, although given the same ration.

THIS IS A GRIEVING DOCUMENT IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD

BOTHA DEFEATED; HIS FORCES FLED.

Lydenburg Occupied by British Troops on Thursday.

OUTFLANKED BY IAN HAMILTON.

Report That Kruger and Steyn are Being Pursued by Hamilton—Gen. Theron Believed to Have Been Killed—Boers Persistent in Their Attacks on Trains—Australia Objects to Her Men Staying in Africa—Col. Ridley's Plucky Defence—Father O'Leary in London—Boer Prisoners at St. Helena.

London, Sept. 9.—Telegraphing to the War Office under date of Belfast, Sept. 7th, Lord Roberts says: "Gen. Dundonald and Brocklehurst occupied Lydenburg yesterday. The forces of Gen. Buller and Hamilton were then within five miles of the place. Their casualties were four wounded."

"Gen. Hart has been engaging the enemy at Krugersdorp for the last few days, with a view to driving them from the railway."

"The Boers left four dead on the field, one of whom is thought to be Gen. Theron. No one has yet recognized the body and the pockets of the deceased contained letters to Theron from Gen. De Wet, containing official information of British movements."

"Gen. Buller reports from Lydenburg that the Boer force has been divided, some of the troops having started for the north, and the others toward Spitzkop. Most of the guns, stores and ammunition have been sent to Krugersdorp."

"Major White commanded at Ladybrand with a company of the Worcestershire and the Wiltshire Yeomanry, whose officers behaved most gallantly. The credit for their relief is due to Gen. Bruce Hamilton, who marched eighty miles in four and a half days, a despatch from Rietfontein, Sept. 7th, says that the British have captured Lydenburg."

"The Boers were completely outmaneuvered. They bolted through the village in the direction of Pilgrim's Rest."

Gen. Hamilton outflanked them on the right, causing them to evacuate their strong positions. They abandoned some of their artillery and shelled Buller's force to cover their retreat."

"Their projectiles fell short, and the British sustained no casualties."

Gen. Botha was chastised over relinquishing the strong position the Boers have held in the vicinity of the British at bay at the Tugela River."

It is reported that ex-Presidents Kruger and Steyn have fled and that Gen. Hamilton is in pursuit."

A despatch from Lord Roberts, dated Belfast, Sept. 6th, describes the operations preliminary to the capture of Lydenburg. Gen. Ian Hamilton was clearing the way for Buller's column, which was driving the enemy before it. Gen. Buller had sustained a loss of two wounded. Lord Roberts hoped that Gen. Hamilton had sustained losses. The despatch continues:

"Gen. Hildyard's troops occupied Wakerstrom on Sept. 5th, the Boers under command of Joshua Joubert retiring. The British had one killed and two wounded."

"Commandant Dickson, in return for courtesies extended to Boer prisoners by Gen. Hildyard, has promised to release six Canadians who were captured at the attacks on Pan and Wondersfontein."

"The enemy continues to fire upon trains. They are very persistent in their efforts to derail trains and destroy the lines. Scarcely a day or a night passes without accidents."

"Recently the Boers shot a driver and injured a stoker. Last night the Pretoria-Belfast train was derailed, and the engine derailed. The Boers opened fire, but there was sufficient soldiers travelling to drive them off. Word by word from Maseru, Basutoland, under Thursday's date, that numbers of the Boers killed during their attack on the Ladybrand garrison were immediately taken in order to deceive the British as to their losses, many were dressed in the British uniforms."

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Portuguese Soldiers Sent to Frontier—Lorenzo Marquez, Sept. 9.—A detachment of 100 Portuguese soldiers has gone to Hessedo Garcia, near Koomatipoort, to guard the frontier."

Australia Wants Her Men.—Sydney, Sept. 9.—Indignation is felt in all the colonies at the inducements held out to Australian troops to settle in South Africa, and there is continual press comment on the matter."

The action of the British authorities is described as an ungrateful effort to deny the colonies of the very men they need, and it is freely said that if the move had been foreseen probably no contingents would have been sent out."

Mr. Selden, Premier of New Zealand, declares that no New Zealander will receive his discharge until his return to the colony."

Sir William Lyne, Premier of New South Wales, has been urged to make a protest to the Imperial Government against the efforts to retain the Australian troops in South Africa."

Col. Ridley's Defence.—Blenfontein, Sept. 9.—The very plucky defence made by Colonel Ridley's little band in an unprepared position against a greatly superior number of the Boers, received full justice from the Boers among the latest arrivals of the war, and

one of which Cape Colony is proud, the force consisting almost entirely of colonists."

The following extract from the line of communication orders issued by Gen. Kelly-Kenny on Monday shows the estimation in which he holds these soldiers. It begins: "The lieutenant-general commanding the line of communications wishes the following incident to be made known through his command:

CANADIANS REPULSE BOERS.

Lord Roberts Says It was a Very Creditable Performance.

London, Sept. 7.—Lord Roberts reports from Belfast under date of Wednesday, Sept. 5th, as follows: "Ian Hamilton traversed Dulstroom yesterday with slight opposition."

"Buller engaged the enemy's left this morning. Hamilton is endeavoring to turn his right."

"Boers, with two guns and one pom-pom, this morning attacked 125 Canadian Mounted Infantry guarding the railway between Pan and Wondersfontein. Mahon proceeded to their assistance, but the little garrison had beaten off the enemy before he arrived. It was a very creditable performance. The wounded were Major Saunders and Lieut. Moodie, slightly, and two men. Six men are missing."

"Colonel Ridley, with about 240 men, mostly colonial troops—Queenstown Volunteers—were engaged in a reconnaissance northeast of Waburg on Aug. 23rd, was cut off and surrounded by 1,500 of the enemy with three guns."

"Ridley and his little force, notwithstanding two days' shelling and rifle fire, and three nights' sniping, held their position until relieved. The enemy twice demanded his surrender without avail. His loss was thirty killed and wounded."

"The lieutenant-general brings this gallant defence to the notice of his command with the view of showing how a few determined men, skilfully commanded, can hold their own even in an unprepared position, much more so in positions carefully entrenched such as ours."

Lionized in London.—Ottawa, Sept. 9.—Rev. Father O'Leary, the respected Roman Catholic chaplain of the Royal Canadian Regiment in South Africa, has arrived in London in Charing Cross Hospital. Father O'Leary had a severe attack of dysentery in South Africa, following enteric fever, and although well on the road towards recovery and anxious to remain at the front, the army authorities in-

cluded in a London Daily Mail telegram, evacuated in the past week Senkal, Bethlehem, Fouriesberg and Ladybrand."

DeWet's Sons Killed.—London, Sept. 6.—The Cape Town correspondent of the Manchester Guardian states that Gen. De Wet has informed friends that he will fight to the end. His sons have been killed in the war, and his wife has died of a broken heart."

Official returns on Sept. 1st show that the Boers have captured during the war 251 officers and 7,288 men, of whom 235 officers and 6,196 men escaped or been released. One officer and 85 men died in captivity. The number of British remaining in the hands of the Boers is 1,052."

Invalided to England.—Ottawa, Sept. 6.—The following is an additional list of non-commissioned officers and men of the Canadian special service forces invalided to England since July 31st: Col. Sgt. J. Shreene, R. C. R.; Sgt. W. McLeod, C. M. R.; 1st Batt. R. C. D.; Sgt. J. N. Fawcett, R. C. R.; 12th Regt. R. C. D.; Sgt. H. Vinnell, R. C. R.; R. & D. Corp. R. B. Blyth, R. C. A.

SIX CANADIANS KILLED.—Ottawa, Sept. 8.—(Special)—The following cables received here to-day: "Rietfontein, Sept. 7.—Referring to my telegram of 5th September, 6 non-commissioned officers and men of Lord Strathcona's corps, reported missing, were killed. (Signed) General Niall Army."

"Cape Town, Sept. 7.—Privates mentioned in my telegram to-day as missing, should read: 83, Duxbury; 69, Clendinning; 384, Shaw; 346, Strong. (Signed) Milner."

sisted upon his making the trip to England on three months' leave. Father O'Leary is in good hands in London. Both Lord Lansdowne and Lord Strathcona have called upon him in hospital, and as the fame of the plucky priest who got into the fighting line at Paardeberg and elsewhere has preceded him, Father O'Leary bids fair to be lionized in London. One of the first acts which he did on arriving at the metropolis was to place a wreath of South African silver leaves on Wolfe's monument in Trafalgar Square."

Boers Talk of Trekking.—Capt. Town, Sept. 9.—Sir Redvers Buller continues his advance. He crossed the Matienberg, ten miles east of Lydenburg, and came into action with the Boers."

The occupation of Lydenburg, which took place last Thursday, is regarded as marking one of the last stages. The Boers now talk of trekking into German territory."

Lord Methuen is marching on Lichtenburg from Mafeking. It is said papers seized at Pretoria show that the Netherlands Railway Company in many ways actively assisted the Boers. It converted its workshops into arsenals and provided the Transvaal forces with horseshoes."

At St. Helena.—A recent issue of the London Daily Graphic has the following from its Paris correspondent: "The Journal to-day publishes a long letter from one of its representatives,

who, it says, has succeeded in landing on St. Helena. From his account of the conditions under which the Boer prisoners are detained it appears that they are exceedingly well treated, and even complain of getting too fast. Those of their number on parole have been able to find work, while their comrades under surveillance are treated most courteously and are allowed a vast extent of ground on which to take exercise. All unite in declaring that since they were made prisoners the only period of calm and tranquillity of mind which they have experienced has been that spent in St. Helena, with whose inhabitants they live on the best of terms."

Kruger May Surrender.—London, Sept. 10, 6 a. m.—The Boers seem to have been ashamed of their hasty retreat from Lydenburg, for according to the London Daily Mail correspondent at Meritzburg, they returned after the town was occupied by the British, and shelled the place from the neighboring height without effect."

There is no reliable indication as to the whereabouts or intentions of Kruger, but at Lorenzo Marquez it is reported that he is still in the neighborhood of the Cape. He is said to be calling in arms, with the object of surrendering."

The Portuguese are strongly reinforcing Rosendo Garcia, but across the border. No reason for this action is given, but it is believed that a rush of Transvaal fugitives is anticipated, and encroachment on Portuguese territory is consequently feared."

In Orange River Colony matters are not going altogether favorably for the British, who have, it is stat-

AWFUL HURRICANE AT GALVESTON.

One Thousand People Lose Their Lives in That City.

4,000 HOUSES SWEEP AWAY.

Southern Texas Visited by a Hurricane and Tidal Wave—Big Steamers Stranded—Substantial Buildings Blown Down—City Entirely Submerged—Houston Also Suffers Severely—Smithville Wrecked—Testimony of an Eye-Witness—Some of the Dead.

"Austin, Texas, Sept. 9.—Information has just reached me that about 3,000 lives have been lost at Galveston, with enormous destruction of property. No information from other points. (Signed) "John D. Sayers, Governor."

DISASTER AT GALVESTON.—An Eye-Witness Tells of the Terrible Scenes in That City.

Houston, Texas, Sept. 9, 10 p. m.—The West India steamer which reached the Gulf coast yesterday morning wrought awful havoc in Texas. Reports are conflicting, but it is known that an appalling disaster has befallen the city of Galveston, where it is reported a thousand or more lives have been blotted out, and a tremendous property damage has been incurred."

Mengre reports from Sabine Pass and Port Arthur also indicate a heavy loss of life, but these reports cannot be confirmed as yet. The first news to reach this city from the stricken city of Galveston was received to-night. James C. Timmins, who lives in Houston, and who is the general superintendent of the National Compress Company, arrived in the city at 8 o'clock to-night from Galveston. He was one of the first to reach here from the ruins of the disaster which has befallen that city, and the magnitude of that disaster remains to be told because of his endeavoring to reach home after getting through the hurricane of Saturday, he departed from Galveston on a schooner, and came across the bay to Morgan's Point, where he found the train for Houston. The hurricane, Mr. Timmins said, was the worst ever known."

1,000 People Perished.—The estimates made by citizens of Galveston was that 4,000 houses, of some of them residences, have been destroyed, and that at least 1,000 people have been drowned, killed, or missing. Some business houses were destroyed, but most of them stood, though badly damaged."

The city, Mr. Timmins avers, is a complete wreck, so far as he could see from the water front. After the war, the hotel, Water, was blown over the island by the hurricane, the wind blowing at the rate of 80 miles an hour straight from the Gulf, and forcing the water through the streets in big waves. The gale was a steady one, the heart of it striking the city about 5 o'clock yesterday evening, and continuing without intermission until midnight last night, when it abated somewhat, although it continued to blow all night."

Of his own knowledge, Mr. Timmins knew of only one house remaining with fatal results, though he heard of many residences being carried away with inmates. The house that he saw destroyed was the "Ritter" hotel, and restaurant at 2,019 Strand street, a principal street of the city. This three-story building was blown down and nine men, prominent citizens, were missing there. The dead are: Chas. Keizer, sen., a cotton buyer for an English firm; Stanley C. Spencer, general manager of the Elder-Dempster steamship line; and Richard L. Ford, manager of Mr. Fadden's Cotton Company, whose body is still in the ruins. Secretary Bailey, of the Wharf Company, and Henry Brown, a black driver. The property damage is great, a conservative estimate places it at \$20,000,000. The Merchants and Planters Oil Mill was wrecked, entailing a loss of \$10,000. The Dickson Car Wheel Works and thirty other buildings were destroyed. The big Masonic Temple, which is the property of the Grand Lodge of the State, was partly wrecked. Nearly every church in the city was damaged. The First Baptist, Southern Methodist, and Trinity Methodist, the latter a negro church, will have to be rebuilt before they can be used again. Many of the houses were unroofed. The residence portion of the town presents a dilapidated appearance, but the damage in this part of the city has not been so great as in some outside areas. The streets are almost impassable because of the litter of slabs, trees, fences, telephone wires and poles. Much damage was done to window glass and furniture. Many narrow escapes are recorded."

Great Damage at Houston.—In Houston one person was killed, Henry Black, a black driver. The property damage is great, a conservative estimate places it at \$20,000,000. The Merchants and Planters Oil Mill was wrecked, entailing a loss of \$10,000. The Dickson Car Wheel Works and thirty other buildings were destroyed. The big Masonic Temple, which is the property of the Grand Lodge of the State, was partly wrecked. Nearly every church in the city was damaged. The First Baptist, Southern Methodist, and Trinity Methodist, the latter a negro church, will have to be rebuilt before they can be used again. Many of the houses were unroofed. The residence portion of the town presents a dilapidated appearance, but the damage in this part of the city has not been so great as in some outside areas. The streets are almost impassable because of the litter of slabs, trees, fences, telephone wires and poles. Much damage was done to window glass and furniture. Many narrow escapes are recorded."

Another train has left here for Galveston, making a third to-day. The two preceding ones have not been heard from, as all wires are prostrated."

A train came in on the Columbia railway this evening, and its crew tell a story of death and desolation in the country through which they passed. Conductor Ferguson states that houses, barns, crops and orchards have been destroyed and great damage done. A. L. Forbes, postal clerk, reported that at Oyster creek the train crew and passengers heard cries, and found a negro woman fastened under a roof. They pulled her out, and she informed her rescuers there were others under the roof, and further search resulted in the finding of nine bodies, all colored. When the train arrived at Angleton, all the churches here, and a number of houses had been blown down. Many fatalities are known to have occurred at Angleton, but the exact number only a few minutes, and the number of killed and names could not be learned. At Angleton the conductor decided to return to Houston, so the extent of the damage beyond Angleton is not known. On the return trip the crew saw the debris of dozens of demolished houses."

Smithville Demolished.—A cyclone has demolished a part of the town of Smithville on the Missouri

and Kansas Railway. A number of persons are reported killed. The railroad and telegraph companies have gangs and wrecking trains out attempting to work their way south, but the fierceness of the storm makes it impossible for them to gain any headway, having to seek shelter in order to save their lives."

The storm at Temple was severe, and fears are entertained that the city is badly wrecked. The railroad officials say it is impossible to move trains south of Courtney. North-bound trains from Houston last night were from 15 to 18 hours late."

A private message from San Antonio states that a serious disaster occurred at Corpus Christi, Rockport, and other coast towns, the nature of which cannot be determined."

All the railroads southward from Dallas at noon issued a bulletin instructing their agents to discontinue the sale of tickets or accepting freight for the South until further orders."

ENORMOUS LOSS OF LIFE.—Two Hundred Corpses Counted From a Relief Train.—Dallas, Texas, Sept. 9.—The following telegram has been received from Houston by the News: "Relief train just returned. They could not get closer than six miles of Virginia Point, where the prairie was covered with lumber, debris, pianos, furniture, and dead bodies. Two hundred corpses were counted from the train. A large steamer is stranded two miles this side of Virginia Point, as though thrown up by a tidal wave. Nothing can be seen of Galveston. Two men were picked up who floated across to the mainland, who say they estimate the loss of life up to the time they left at 2,000."

The above message is addressed to Superintendent Felton, Dallas, and comes from Mr. Vaughan, manager of the Western Union office at Houston."

WILL REMAIN IN PEKIN.

Britain, Germany and Japan Will Stay in Capital.

RUSSIA, FRANCE AND U. S.

London, Sept. 10, 6 a.m.—Interesting despatches from the Times correspondent at Peking, dated Aug. 21st and 22nd, give some particulars of the state of affairs there. It appears that the court fled by the west gate while the Japanese were shelling the east gate. If the Peking palace is destroyed the court party mean to create a new capital."

A proclamation was issued on Aug. 22nd forbidding looting and calling on the Chinese to return to their homes and undertaking to pay for provisions. Chung Li, the military commandant of Peking, who is responsible for the murder of the German Minister, has been arrested, and is confined under German jurisdiction."

The destruction of property in Peking has been enormous. Miles of houses have been stripped, first by the Boxers, then by Chinese soldiers, and finally by the soldiers of the relief expedition."

Germany to Stay.—Berlin, Sept. 9.—Germany has definitely refused to accede to the proposal of Russia looking to the evacuation of Peking by the armies of the allied powers. It is believed in official circles that Germany, Great Britain and Japan will keep their forces in the Chinese capital, and that the Russians, Americans and French will withdraw to Tien Tsin."

Three different versions have been published of the speech delivered by the Emperor William to the officers and men of the German Marine at Steyer-Friday. In the first reports of the speech His Majesty was credited with saying, in referring to China that, "I am convinced that my plan will succeed." But in the last version published this phrase does not appear."

The British have seized Fengal, an important position south of Peking. They met with no opposition. Three hundred men of the Sixth United States Cavalry defeated 600 Boxers in the Imperial hunting park, killing many of the Boxers and capturing many prisoners. The Boxers were armed with spears and swords."

Britain Will Not Leave.—London, Sept. 9.—In the course of a speech yesterday Right Hon. George Hamilton, Secretary of State for India, said it was absolutely essential that if negotiations with the Chinese Government were to be brought to a satisfactory termination the British Government should do nothing that would look like giving up any advantage that had been gained, retreating from the position won. He assured his hearers that if anything of the kind was proposed the Government would not be a party to it."

In a speech at Blagdon Sir Matthew White Ridley, Secretary of State for Home Affairs, said that Great Britain had the largest commercial interests in China. She could not adhere to any agreement by which China might plausibly represent that she had triumphed over the powers. Referring to the question of retirement, Sir Matthew declared that he would only say the Government would not be satisfied with any arrangement which did not involve sufficient punishment for what had been done and the establishment of security in the future."

To Rescue the Emperor.—London, Sept. 10.—The Shanghai correspondent of the Standard, in a despatch dated Sept. 8th, says that Sang-Fan, a Manchurian Viceroy of Yun-nan, started northward on Sept. 5th with a large force to rescue the Emperor. The correspondent adds that an Imperial decree has been issued, aiming to prove that the Dowager Empress was throughout ignorant of the attacks on the foreigners, and was not connected therewith."

No More British Troops.—London, Sept. 10.—A despatch to the Daily Telegraph from Hong Kong, dated Sept. 8th, says that Gen. Gaselee, the British commander, has telegraphed to the Government to send no more troops to China."

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T H I S C O U N T R Y I S O C C U P I E D B Y F O R E I G N T R O O P S

IN SPITE OF HIS BIRTH.

CHAPTER XLIV.

Scarcely a word was spoken except by the men who piled the oars, from the moment the boat left the landing until it glided noiselessly to the foot of the stairway leading to the deck of the Bald Eagle.

Gertrude grew more and more frightened as the distance between her and the shore increased. She instinctively felt that something was very wrong, and she heartily wished, again and again, that she had never left the safety of her friend's home.

She began to realize that she had acted very foolishly in coming out this alone and trusting herself to the guidance of these strangers. Who were these three men in the boat with her? What kind of a creature was this tactless "stewardess," who had not only opened her lips since entering the boat?

She was thinking this just as they rounded a projection in the harbor and reached a point where the light upon the mast of the Bald Eagle could be discerned, when a low, fierce oath escaped the lips of the "stewardess," and so startled Gertrude that she with difficulty repressed a cry of terror.

A few moments later the boat reached the vessel, whereupon the "stewardess" instantly arose to leave the boat as if in great haste. Gertrude was trembling with fear, but she laid her hand upon her companion's arm, remarking:

"I am afraid to go on board this vessel. I do not like the way I have been brought here, and I want to know what it means."

"It is all right," was the muffled reply, then the portly figure sprang out upon the steps and hastened up to the deck.

"It isn't all right, I am very sure, and I am not going aboard this vessel," Gertrude said, resolutely, and refusing to rise from her seat.

At this one of the men who had been rowing leaped forward and whispered in her ear:

"Young lady, I don't know how you happen to be here, but you have nothing to fear. I assure you no harm shall befall you, and you shall go back to the city whenever you like, if there has been any foul play."

"Then I insist upon going back immediately," Gertrude returned, authoritatively.

"I'm sorry I can't obey you," was the young man's reply, "but I promise you shall go within an hour if you wish."

Gertrude thought a moment. She was only half assured of the man's pledge, but she hesitated no longer.

"Is Mr. Heatherton on the vessel?" she asked.

"Yes, ma'am, he is."

Somewhat comforted by this assurance—for she felt confident that no personal harm could befall her where Ned was—she stepped out of the boat and followed the others up the stairway.

But she was seized with a sudden feeling of despair when, the moment they all reached the deck, the iron stairway, by some invisible means, was swung up from the water's edge, and all hope, as she supposed, of escape, was cut off.

"Capt. Bleiberg, why are you not in sailing trim, as I ordered? What, no there—why are you all in darkness, and why doesn't someone answer me?"

"Halt!" came the quick, startling response, and before the single word was hardly uttered, a flood of light was thrown on deck from a couple of brilliant lanterns, by some invisible purpose, thus bringing into bold relief every figure of the strange group gathered there, while Gertrude gave vent to a startled cry as she saw it.

Near the companionway stood the figure of the "stewardess," though a stewardess no longer, for the shawl had been stripped from her broad shoulders, the bonnet from her head, and a finely formed man, the lower portion of his body still enveloped in a dark skirt, stood revealed, while he gazed about him with an expression of amazement and dismay.

It was Gould, the cunning bank robber, who had assumed the disguise of a woman's dress partly to assist Bunting in his vile scheme to decoy Gertrude to the vessel, and partly because he had begun to fear that suspicion had been directed toward him.

Near him was another man, who appeared no less confounded, and the girl's heart gave a startled bound as she recognized Ned's old enemy and her would-be savior, Bill Bunting, while, surrounding these two, each with a cocked revolver in his hand, were four other men, and one of these, wearing an expression of lofty courage and resolution on his placid face, was Ned himself!

"What could the strange scene mean? The fair girl wondered, and felt faint and weak as she noticed the threatening aspect, the cocked weapons, and resolute faces of the men.

"Well, you! what is the meaning of this?" Gould demanded fiercely, when he could command his voice sufficiently to speak.

"That question is very easily answered," returned the chief of police, as he stepped to the man's side and laid a powerful hand upon his shoulder. "It simply means that your game is up, and you are my prisoner."

A volley of oaths came from the lips of the startled man, at this disheartening information. "You can quit that," sternly commanded the officer, and you may as well yield quietly to the inevitable."

with a quick withdrawn breath. "No, it was the grandest pluck I ever heard of," replied the chief, with a glance at Ned and Mr. Hunting, who were standing side by side a little back of the prisoner.

Gould's eyes followed his, and he gave a violent start. "Ah!" he exclaimed, and the single ejaculation speaks volumes.

It told that he comprehended all the ruin and disaster which must overtake him upon the release of those two men.

"How did you do it?" he faltered. "I guess we won't stop for any lengthy explanation to-night—it's getting late, and there's considerable to be done yet," the chief interposed. "I think, however, when you hear the story in the presence of a judge and jury, you will be forced to confess that it was the neatest job you ever knew of. Now, Mr. Gould—in a sharp, authoritative tone—"you and your friend, whoever he may be, will just march below, and we'll accommodate you with as comfortable quarters as circumstances will allow, though we happen to be pretty full just now."

Gould turned and looked at his companion. "Well, Bunting, it is all up with us, I suppose," he said, with white lips. Bill Bunting did not reply, but he turned his glance upon Ned, who had been unexpectably astonished when the light had been turned on and he recognized his old-time foe, for he had not expected to meet him there.

"A look of hate swept over the man's features," he said, with white lips. "Curse you, a thousand times!" he hissed; "you down me at every turn. I thought I should beat you, this time sure, and utterly losing his heart in the heat of his passion at finding himself conquered again by Ned, he sprang upon him, drawing a knife that had been concealed about his person, and aiming it straight at the young man's heart.

There was a faint shriek, then the sound of swift steps and rustling garments, and the next instant the ruffian was lying on the deck, and Gertrude stood between him and her lover, pale as a spirit, but with the courage of a dauntless love stamping upon her beautiful features, as she thus confronted the would-be murderer.

But strong hands came to the rescue. The man was quickly overpowered, his weapon wrested from him, and he was dragged down the companionway to the cabin, while Gould was also conducted thither, and both spinning across the deck, for the purpose of making sure of no attempt on their part to escape.

When Bill Bunting had sprung upon his hated foe, Ned's revolver was knelt from his grasp and sent spinning across the deck; fortunately, in the confusion, as it proved, since it fell within Ned's reach, he dashed so near to Gertrude's feet that she caught it.

Ned, himself, almost reeled as his eyes fell upon her, for until that instant, he had not dreamed of her presence on the yacht.

"Gertrude!" he cried, appalled, as he bore the almost helpless girl to a chair, in which he tenderly seated her. "My darling, what does this mean? How came you to be here with those dreadful men? Where are your friends? What am I to do for you?"

Gertrude was too much overcome to give any satisfactory reply just then to his hasty inquiries, and, leaving her there for a few moments, Ned dashed down to the saloon, where he procured a glass of brandy, and the steward, then bounded back again to Gertrude and commanded her to drink every drop of it.

She obeyed him readily enough, but as he studied his face anxiously and appealingly to the while.

The wine both strengthened and quieted her, and she smiled faintly, as she thanked him and returned the empty glass.

"Now, my dear girl," Ned said, as he brought another chair and seated himself before her, you must tell me the meaning of this startling appearance—I could not have been more astonished if one had appeared to me from the dead."

"And you didn't send for me to come to you?" murmured Gertrude, who began to comprehend something of the trap that had been set for her unwary feet, although there were some mysteries about it which would need further explanation.

"Send for you, darling!—to come here, alone, at this time of night? No, it is impossible. Assuredly, that you could imagine that I would subject you to anything so disagreeable and so imprudent."

"But did you not—no, of course you didn't," Gertrude began, somewhat incoherently, then suddenly stopped as she realized that the note she had received was only a part of the plot to lure her away from home.

"Did I not what?" Ned inquired, determined to get to the bottom of the strange affair.

"I received a note, this afternoon, purporting to come from you," Gertrude replied. "Here it is; read it, it will explain itself," she added, drawing it from her pocket and putting it in his hands.

"He turned it to the light, and as he read the note, his face clouded with sudden anger and alarm.

"It is a mischievous scheme to get you into trouble of some kind, and yet I cannot comprehend it," Ned said, in perplexity, when he had finished the perusal of it.

"I think I can," replied Gertrude, whose confidence in her lover was increasing every moment.

"Then she told him of the visit which Bill Bunting had paid her only the day following their drive to Auburn-dale, and of his audacious proposals to her, with her newly-aroused suspicions that he had done this to trap her into a marriage with him.

"It is a veritable case of abduction," Ned exclaimed, as she concluded.

"He and Gould were accomplices in that robbery, and in other crimes; they were about to escape from the country, and—yes, I believe that wretched man here with the intention of taking you with them and perhaps forcing you into a marriage, as you surmise."

"The young man felt as if he could scarcely contain himself, and it was well for his enemy, perhaps, that he had been put in confinement below, before this revelation.

young girl cried, with a shudder. "Yes, indeed," Ned said; but since she was now safe, other thoughts began to assail her. "I have," he continued, as he bent forward to look into her eyes: "Gertrude, have you believed that I was guilty of the crime with which I have been charged?"

The sensitive girl colored at the grave question; but, meeting his glance unwaveringly, she replied: "Ned, I had the utmost faith in you until I received this note only a few hours ago; and you, yourself, can understand what it implies. But now, looking into your face, once more, I know that you are as true as truth itself."

"Bless you, my own darling, for this comforting assurance," Ned exclaimed, with deep emotion. "It lifted a great burden from my heart. Yes, I can understand that if you believed this note—and that you did believe it, your presence here proves you must have thought that I just the same as admitted my guilt. But, dear, although every circumstance has seemed to point to me, as the author of that crime, I am as innocent of it as you are. Let me tell you, too, that we have the real robber safe in hand, and I believe that the stolen treasure has all been recovered. The truth of his assertions regarding their loss, and clearing him from all suspicion of dishonesty."

The money, of course, had been used, but Mr. Lawson's generosity had replaced that, so the bank would lose nothing through him, and his grateful thanks were his only reward.

These revelations were regarded as prima facie evidence against the owner of the Bald Eagle, and on Monday morning legal steps were instituted to bring the offender before Bill Bunting was, of course, regarded as an accomplice—to justice.

Of course, this took some little time, on account of the formalities required in transferring the criminal from the jurisdiction of one country to that of another, and Ned was permitted, meanwhile, to enjoy himself in his own way, which he did to the utmost as he spent as much time as possible in the company of Gertrude.

The meeting between him and Mr. Cranston had been almost as soon as they were able to walk and the wife is compelled to take in washing or do scrubbing to increase the income.

Further east along the river front are the cosmopolitan slums, where one or two fashionable hotels are now given over to the poor classes. In the old Spencer House, at Broadway and Frost street, 90 families, averaging four and five members, occupy rooms that cost from \$1 to \$3 a month.

Some of the rooms are with outh, and are unkept, while others are scrupulously clean. In all there is evidence of close figuring to keep expenses down.

A canvasser, his wife and two children occupy a single room on the top floor, and the thrifty wife manages to get along with an allowance of \$3 a week for the household expenses and \$2.50 a month for rent. This makes the family expenses 43 cents a day—a daily allowance of about 11 cents for each. The family was seated at the mid-day meal when a reporter called. On the table was a dish of stewed strong beans, four cups of steaming coffee, a half loaf of stale bread, and a small piece of butter, except for salt and pepper, a quarter of a cupful of liquid omelegarine and some skimmed milk.

"We get along all right, the four of us," the housewife said. "We don't need much. It only takes a quarter of a pound of tea, that's 5 cents, and a pound of coffee, that's 14 cents, to do us a week's peck of potatoes, last as a week, and cost 15 cents. We generally have string beans. Meat costs about 10 cents a day."

One old house a family of nine lives on \$7.31 a week, exclusive of rent and wearing apparel. None of the children are old enough to work. The father has had his expenses for one week as follows:

Coffee, 3 lbs. . . . . \$ 60  
Bacon . . . . . 1.00  
Fresh meat . . . . . 2.00  
Tomatoes, 2 bushels . . . . . 50  
Corn . . . . . 40  
Potatoes, 1 bushel . . . . . 30  
Cabbage, half-barrel . . . . . 20  
Butter . . . . . 1.50  
Milk . . . . . 40  
Salt, pepper and incidentals . . . . . 09  
Rent, four rooms . . . . . 4.00  
Total for week . . . . . \$10.34  
And there is always plenty on the table.

The secretary Hubbard, of the Associated Charities, in discussing the question, said: "There is no doubt that a considerable proportion of the poorer classes manage on as little, or less, than the average of the day for each person. They must do so, for poor people can secure no credit from merchants. The way they do is by

interesting indications in Fashion's New Volumes. First exhibit of fall hats on view. Summer buying mostly over. Great expectations for fall.

Art ticking the latest pillow and mattress covering. White, cream or gray grounds with floral designs, or various wide stripes in green and white. The pictureque, especially for house gowns, the promised mode.

Waistcoats of all sorts of fancy are to be the fashion for the autumn. But, seemingly inconsistently high-priced. Five dollars up for the single-breasted one, and who wants these, as they are not the latest style. These are, the double-breasted kind, from \$7 up.

A bell shaped skirt, reminding one of hoop-skirt days, noticeable on the list of the recent importations for fall.

Capes to be an erie throughout the autumn for general wear and all winter for evening.

Hood of black or white velvet adorning astonishingly elaborate black lace capes but awfully smart and expensive, too.

Many eccentricities of trimming already observable and probably increasing as the season advances.

Very close-fitting shoulder effects to be the fashionable fall vogue and for some time afterward.

Foulard silk gowns still to be worn far into the autumn and all winter in the house.

Advance models very timorous as yet. Too early for the popularly-accepted shapes to be known.

Belge a smarter autumn tint than gray, as the latter has been running to ground.

Little half length jackets are of the striking fashion novelties promised development by fall.

The latest negliges charming beyond description.

Soft ribbons much preferred to the heavy kinds, as they can be so much more easily drawn close to the figure for stock or girdle, as fashion requires.

Gertrude soon explained her adventure to her satisfaction, although she chided her for being so imprudent as to assert, after she had a while, upon his own trials and experiences, arose and departed, but promising to make another call, if possible, before he left for Boston.

He returned to the Bald Eagle feeling very light hearted, for he believed that the outlook for the future was now very bright and promising for him.

On the evening of the next day a Boston detective, accompanied by Mr. Cranston, who had returned from his vacation immediately upon learning of the bank robbery, arrived in Halifax, empowered with all authority necessary to conduct the formalities for the arrest and extradition of the criminal, and the recovery of the property of which they had robbed the bank, should it be found in their possession.

The Bald Eagle was thoroughly searched, and the stolen treasure was finally discovered in a cunningly contrived safe, which had been built into the vessel behind the berth in the stateroom occupied by Gould, the owner.

To Ned's exceeding joy the bonds, which had been stolen from him during his trip from Halifax, were also found in the safe, thus proving the truth of his assertions regarding their loss, and clearing him from all suspicion of dishonesty.

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Butter . . . . . 1.50  
Milk . . . . . 40  
Salt, pepper and incidentals . . . . . 09  
Rent, four rooms . . . . . 4.00  
Total for week . . . . . \$10.34  
And there is always plenty on the table.

The secretary Hubbard, of the Associated Charities, in discussing the question, said: "There is no doubt that a considerable proportion of the poorer classes manage on as little, or less, than the average of the day for each person. They must do so, for poor people can secure no credit from merchants. The way they do is by

interesting indications in Fashion's New Volumes. First exhibit of fall hats on view. Summer buying mostly over. Great expectations for fall.

Art ticking the latest pillow and mattress covering. White, cream or gray grounds with floral designs, or various wide stripes in green and white. The pictureque, especially for house gowns, the promised mode.

Waistcoats of all sorts of fancy are to be the fashion for the autumn. But, seemingly inconsistently high-priced. Five dollars up for the single-breasted one, and who wants these, as they are not the latest style. These are, the double-breasted kind, from \$7 up.

A bell shaped skirt, reminding one of hoop-skirt days, noticeable on the list of the recent importations for fall.

Capes to be an erie throughout the autumn for general wear and all winter for evening.

Hood of black or white velvet adorning astonishingly elaborate black lace capes but awfully smart and expensive, too.

Many eccentricities of trimming already observable and probably increasing as the season advances.

Very close-fitting shoulder effects to be the fashionable fall vogue and for some time afterward.

Foulard silk gowns still to be worn far into the autumn and all winter in the house.

Advance models very timorous as yet. Too early for the popularly-accepted shapes to be known.

Belge a smarter autumn tint than gray, as the latter has been running to ground.

Little half length jackets are of the striking fashion novelties promised development by fall.

HOW THE POOR LIVE.

Fifteen Cents a Day Suffices for Thousands.

SLIM LARDERS FOR MANY.

In the large cities of this country, thousands of people are living on 15 cents a day, says a U. S. exchange. To ferret among the tenements, where one small room generally constitutes a family dwelling, and there to stumble on the family at dinner, to peep behind the battered door of the dingy cupboard, with its well-nigh barren interior, to investigate the scant contents of pots and boxes thrust behind the rickety door for lack of room elsewhere, and to overhear the threadbare comments on a row of nails that make up the family wardrobe, such an experience might astound some who find it difficult to get along on \$2,000 or so a year.

A tour of investigation among the tenements along the Chinatown River front by a representative of the United States census bureau, a few practical solutions to problems of domestic economy. Among the Italians and Syrians on West Second street and adjacent street families were found huddled into close rooms, pervaded by an odor of garlic. Here it was difficult to learn exactly the cost of living, owing to the ignorance of the housewives. They live from hand to mouth; and so long as the hand can hold a bowl of macaroni and a little hard rye bread, the mouth does not complain.

Among the labeling classes there are hundreds of men who earn 50 cents to \$1 a day, and when it comes to supporting families of six and eight the individual is likely to fall below rather than exceed the 15-cents-a-day proposition. In the majority of cases the children are forced into the streets to sell papers, and the individual is likely to fall below rather than exceed the 15-cents-a-day proposition.

Further east along the river front are the cosmopolitan slums, where one or two fashionable hotels are now given over to the poor classes. In the old Spencer House, at Broadway and Frost street, 90 families, averaging four and five members, occupy rooms that cost from \$1 to \$3 a month.

Some of the rooms are with outh, and are unkept, while others are scrupulously clean. In all there is evidence of close figuring to keep expenses down.

A canvasser, his wife and two children occupy a single room on the top floor, and the thrifty wife manages to get along with an allowance of \$3 a week for the household expenses and \$2.50 a month for rent. This makes the family expenses 43 cents a day—a daily allowance of about 11 cents for each. The family was seated at the mid-day meal when a reporter called. On the table was a dish of stewed strong beans, four cups of steaming coffee, a half loaf of stale bread, and a small piece of butter, except for salt and pepper, a quarter of a cupful of liquid omelegarine and some skimmed milk.

"We get along all right, the four of us," the housewife said. "We don't need much. It only takes a quarter of a pound of tea, that's 5 cents, and a pound of coffee, that's 14 cents, to do us a week's peck of potatoes, last as a week, and cost 15 cents. We generally have string beans. Meat costs about 10 cents a day."

One old house a family of nine lives on \$7.31 a week, exclusive of rent and wearing apparel. None of the children are old enough to work. The father has had his expenses for one week as follows:

Coffee, 3 lbs. . . . . \$ 60  
Bacon . . . . . 1.00  
Fresh meat . . . . . 2.00  
Tomatoes, 2 bushels . . . . . 50  
Corn . . . . . 40  
Potatoes, 1 bushel . . . . . 30  
Cabbage, half-barrel . . . . . 20  
Butter . . . . . 1.50  
Milk . . . . . 40  
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Little half length jackets are of the striking fashion novelties promised development by fall.

The latest negliges charming beyond description.

Soft ribbons much preferred to the heavy kinds, as they can be so much more easily drawn close to the figure for stock or girdle, as fashion requires.

Black collared bows only come in one entirely out.

Wonderful Echoes. Most Londoners are familiar with the famous whispering gallery in St. Paul's, says Tit-Bits, but there are other instances of curious, if less well known, echoes in churches. In a Sussex church there is said to be one of the most remarkable ever known, while in a Hertfordshire church the tick of a watch may be heard from one end of the building to the other. It is also stated that in the Cathedral of Girgenti, in Sicily, the slightest whisper is heard with perfect distinctness from the great western door to the cornice behind the altar, a distance of about 150 feet.

buying at the market and bake shops late at night, and especially Saturday night, when perishable goods are given away."

THE CALL OF DOOM.

China's Gods Invoked Against the "Foreign Devils."

In a British Parliamentary paper published a translation is given of a startling placard which was posted in the West City, Peking. It reads as follows:

In a certain street in Peking some worshippers of the I-ho Ch'uan (Doxer) at midnight suddenly saw a spirit descend in their midst. The spirit was silent for a long time and all the congregation fell upon their knees and prayed. Then a terrible voice was heard saying:

"I am none other than the great Yu Ti (God of the underworld) come down in person. Well knowing that ye are all of devout mind, I have just now descended to make known to you that these are times of trouble in the world, and that it is impossible to set aside the decrees of fate. Disturbances are to be dreaded from the foreign devils; everywhere they are starting missions, erecting telegraphs and building railways; they do not believe in the sacred doctrine and they speak evil of gods. Their sins are numberless as the stars of the head. Therefore am I wrath, and my thunders have pealed forth. By night and by day have I thought of these things, should I command my generals to come down to earth, even they would not have strength to change course of fate. For this reason I have given forth my decree that I shall descend to earth at the head of all the saints and spirits, and that wherever the I-ho Ch'uan are gathered together there shall the gods be in the midst of heaven may be besought."

"So soon as the practice of the I-ho Ch'uan has been brought to perfection—wait for three times three or nine times nine, nine times nine, and three times three, then shall the devils meet their doom. The will of heaven is that the telegraph wires be first cut, then the railways torn up, and then shall the wrath of the spirits be manifested. In that day shall the hour of their calamities come. The time for rain to fall is yet afar off, and all on account of the devils who have been invited."

"I hereby make known these commands to all you righteous folk, that ye may strive with one accord to exterminate all foreign devils, and so ward off the wrath of heaven. This shall be accounted unto you for well doing; and on that day when it is done the wind and rain shall be according to your desires."

"Therefore I expressly command you to make this known in every place."

"I did so with my own eyes, and therefore I make bold to take my pen and write what happened. They who believe it shall have merit; they who do not believe it shall have guilt. The wrath of the spirits was because of the destruction of the Temple

ZEB KNEW THE HOWL

IT INTERRUPTED A DISCUSSION ON THINGS BIBLICAL

The Old Possum Hunter Tells About a Wildcat Scrimmage and How, After He Thought He Had the Old Woman Licked, She Silenced Him.

Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis. "One evening," said the possum hunter of Tennessee, "as me an the old woman sot smokin our pipes on the doah-step an feelin at peace with the world, she suddenly says to me: 'Zeb, do yo' know why the preacher didn't stop with us when he was 'long yere two weeks ago?' 'Bekase he stopped with Jube Taylor,' says I. 'He stopped that, but he wasn't gwine to till he heard what yo' had said. Then he got mad an wouldn't step foot over the doah.' 'An what did I say?' 'Yo' was blowin round that yo' didn't believe the whole swallered Joner. 'Fenred that yo' wanted to start a fuss with somebody. What's that whole an Joner got to do with yo'?"



"MEBBE THE WHALE SWALLERED JONER." "What's the matter that what's good 'nuff for Elder Hopkins an everybody else round were ain't good 'nuff for yo'?" "But I ain't a-belleve in the story. How's a man gwine to live right on arter he's bin swallered by a whale?" "That's none of our business," she says. "But I'm makin it my bizness," says I. 'What don't seem likely to me I ain't gwine to believe in.' 'But yo' might keep shut about it an not raise a fuss. Who air yo', Zeb White, that yo' disputes the Bible?' 'That started the row,' said the old man, "an we had some purty hot words. I said I didn't believe the story, an she said she didn't care whether I did or not, an we was sassin away when we heard a cry on the hillside. It was sunthin like the cry of a child, an the old woman gits up an listens an says: 'Zeb, that's a leetle child wanderin about in the bresh. Jest hoot two or three hoots to draw it this way.' 'The cry come ag'in, an then I knowed what it was. It wasn't no lost child, but a prowlin wildcat. I hadn't heard one fur two y'ars, but I was dog sunn of the game. I'd hev told the old woman, but she got mad bekase I wouldn't hoot an called me names. When the third cry comes, she says to me: 'Zeb White, that must be Joe Baker's leetle boy Jim, an he's wandered two miles away from home. If yo've got a heart in yo'r bussom, yo'll go up the mounting an find him an bring him down in yo'r arms.' 'I ain't huntin fur lost boys,' says I as I fills my pipe. 'Then I am. I'll go up thar myself.' 'Better not.' 'But I will. Befo' the Lawd, but I don't know what's come over yo', Zeb. Fust yo' go an deny that the whole swallered Joner, an then yo' won't move hand or foot to save an innocent child from perishin. Mebbe yo' air gittin ready to turn Mormon an run away from me? 'I ain't takin wild varmits fur lost boys,' says I as the screen come ag'in. 'It's no wild varmint. It's the voice of leetle Joe Baker, an he must be skeert almost to death of the darkness. Yo' sot right yere like an old mewl, an I'll go up an find him. I'm thankin the Lawd yo' hain't got no children of yo' own.' 'With that she grabs up a stick an starts up the hill. While I knowed that a wildcat was roamin round, I didn't think the old woman would come to any hurt. I hoped the cat would yell out an skeer her, an so it vas ten min-its befo' I follered on. She vas vent pushin through the bresh an callin to Joey, an now an then the cat cried out in answer. I was don a heap of laughin to myself when the old woman calls back to me. 'Come on, Zeb! I've dun found the child!' 'Then bring him along,' says I. 'I can't. He's up a tree. Zeb, did yo' ever hear of a lost boy climbin a tree?' 'Not skassy, but mebbe they do it.' 'An his eyes are shinin like two coals of fire. I never knowed that lost children's eyes looked that way at night.' 'I knowed the cat had clumb a tree an was lockin down at the old woman, an I had just opened my mouth to cry out an warnin when the cat bitted an browled an rattled the bark with her claws. That was 'nuff. The old woman an gin a yell an started to run, but at the fust move she fell over a log. I reckon that cat must hev bin mighty mad 'bout sunthin, fur she screamed out an jumped to the ground an in two jumps vas on the old woman's back an usin her teeth an claws like sin. I grabbed up a club an mixed in, but at the fust blow the club broke, an the cat turned on me. Lemme tell yo' sunthin 'bout wildcats. If yo' was to be pitched into a hole on top of fo'teen feet, it wouldn't be as bad as a full grown wild-

THE FIRST INDIA INK

IT WAS ACCIDENTALLY MADE BY A CHINESE ALCHEMIST.

Like Many Other Things Which Have No Relation Whatever to Their Names, India Ink Has No Connection With India. For many thousand years India ink has been to the artist and to the artisan the vehicle for the creation of much that is interesting and instructive and beautiful in the world of art, and it has a rather extraordinary history. Like many other things which have no relation whatever to their names, India ink has no relation whatever to India. The Irish potato, it is said facetiously, is so called because it was found first in Peru. Therefore India ink may have been so named because it was made first in China, where the bulk of it has been made ever since. Also, like most other things of practical utility to mankind, India ink was not an invention, but a discovery—that is, the individual who produced it was not the inventor, but the discoverer, without the remotest intention of doing anything sensible or useful. About 8,000 years before the Christian era a Chinese alchemist, Tien-Tschien by name, while experimenting upon some nostrum for the eternal preservation of life or upon some formula for converting dirt into gold—matters not what—accidentally concocted black substance in the form of a liquid paint or varnish. This concoction was the first India ink. The black pigment which forms the base of the ink was the soot obtained by burning lac and pine charcoal. This soot was powdered finely and mixed with some kind of size or glue. Fish glue, or isinglass, was used as well as bone or horn glue, and sometimes, in making the finer qualities of ink, pearls were added in glue. Sometimes dried ox tongue was added to give the ink a purple tint, and the bark of the pepper tree was used to produce a tinge of blue. The ink was carefully molded, dried and packed in wormwood leaves with lime or ashes until well seasoned. It is not stated whether sepia, the coloring liquid of the cuttlefish, was added to the ink originally or not; but, as the best India ink in use at present has a brownish tint, as if mixed with sepia, it is evident that sepia is used now in the manufacture of the ink. Sepia alone is used frequently in China in preference to the black ink. As soon as it was discovered that India ink was likely to be serviceable to mankind it was perceived by the imperial diet to be a dangerous innovation upon the established custom of "not" having it to use. The emperor had got along very well without India ink prior to its discovery, and it was Chinese public policy "to let well enough alone." Therefore the use of the ink was declared to be sacrilegious, and its manufacture was prohibited. Apparently there were "millions" in India ink in those days, for a sharp competition in its production arose, and this was the beginning of trouble for artists and draftsmen. The market was glutted with worthless grades. At first the ink was apertine in quality, and the lampblack used in it was ground into an impalpable powder so fine that it was as foetid as vapor and possessed in itself an odor of musk. Later, when competition corrupted its production, coarser and cheaper pigments were substituted for the fine ones, and the ink was artificially perfumed with musk in order to disguise its inferiority. The Chinese are passionately fond of musk, and India ink was used by them not only as a writing material, but also as a flavor for their choicest beverages. A little India ink rubbed in water was considered then a delicious drink, but modern India ink can hardly be recommended as a safe medium for interior decoration of that sort. We are informed by the distinguished historian that all "good" India ink is inhabited by gods. (In China there are so many gods that it is difficult to find lodgings for them all; they are billeted, therefore, upon any convenient article, such as a stick of India ink.) From this startling disclosure of the historian we might be justified in presuming that all "bad" India ink is inhabited by devils. This view of the matter would account for the multitudinous trials and tribulations which beset the unhappy draftsman who tries to make a drawing with poor India ink, for certainly in unmitigated wickedness and total depravity India ink has few equals and no superiors.

THE HOME OF THE PLAGUE. Why the Pestilence is Bred in Chinese Cities. One who has seen any of the towns and cities in China wonders little why disease and plague are prevalent. A correspondent who traveled in China writes that he once went to Fuchau, a town near the east coast, which is approached by way of the river Myn, one of the most picturesque waterways in the whole of the Celestial empire. Ships have to anchor at the customs pagoda, from which persons are conveyed to Fuchau by sampan or steam launch, the distance being about ten miles. Fuchau is considered one of the most filthy and overcrowded towns in China, and a person landing there cannot fail to notice the fact immediately he sets foot on shore. Everywhere there are teeming masses of dirty, ragged and half starved-looking Celestials. The streets (alleyways would be a better term) are only about eight feet wide, and all metalled or paved with irregular lumps of stone and rock. On each side there are stagnant gutters, which emit most noxious perfumes, causing one to hold a handkerchief to his nostrils the whole time he has to traverse the roads. In the terribly hot weather the Chinese place a plank of wood from his doorway on to the street, across the gutter, and takes his night's sleep, perhaps without a covering, perhaps in the clothes he has not had off for weeks. Nearly every building is a shop, and outside every three or four streets (alleyways) there are some places holes full of it—which add to the sickening stench of the gutters. Every now and again one hears loud shouting in front of gutters, which is nearly every day all on foot must clear the way for some chair carriers, who are carrying upon their shoulders some important personage. The sight on the main bridge spanning the river cannot be accurately described. Each side was crowded with stalls with goods of every description—dirty looking, tumble down affairs. Cripples and beggars were numerous, and there were also beggars of every three or four streets (alleyways) on the roadway, dying. There is a law in vogue in Fuchau that the first person who shall touch a man who has died in this manner shall bury him. Very few, however, receive burial. They are buried on the bridge. The person who is unfortunate enough to touch the dead one waits until dark, and then, as the Americans say, "dumps" the departed into the river. Bodies are courted every day floating among the shipping or half buried in the mud when the water is low.—London Leader.

SELECTING A JURY. Queer Faculty That Lawyers Sometimes Seem to Possess. "Selecting a jury seems to be a matter of intuition with some lawyers," said a prominent member of the bar, "and those who are most successful at it are often unable to give any reason. 'That man will be against us,' or 'That man will be for us,' they say, and make their challenges accordingly, but if you ask for any reason, they are non-plused. It is a most valuable faculty in an attorney and, boiled down, is of course nothing more or less than unconscious deduction from acute observation. 'One of the cleverest men in his line I ever knew in my country was the old lawyer in whose office I studied. 'That man,' the colonel," as we called him, could spot a case of potential hostility in selecting a jury was next door to miraculous. I was sent on one occasion he was representing a railroad company in a damages suit brought by a man who claimed to have received severe spinal injuries in an accident. His hurts were not visible to the eye; but, according to his story, he was in continual agony. 'One of the jurymen was a solemn-looking chap who was in the grocery business. While the colonel was questioning him he noticed a little chain hanging out of his upper vest pocket. 'What's attached to that chain?' he asked abruptly. 'A pocket thermometer,' replied the jurymen. Without assigning any definite reason the colonel tried desperately to get the man off, but the judge passed him. 'The jury gave a stiff verdict for the plaintiff, and it developed that the grocer had been his chief advocate. 'I knew he would oppose us as soon as I heard about that thermometer,' said the colonel after he carried a pocket thermometer in his pocket. 'I was a hypochondriac, and as our defense was based on the theory that the plaintiff's injuries were entirely imaginary, the argument naturally gave this chap of a pocket thermometer an opportunity of talk applied to himself. 'Did you figure that out on the spot?' I asked. 'No,' he said, 'but I felt it in my bones.'—Exchange.

Sometimes Only a Lease. "You never can tell just what kind of a document a marriage certificate is," said the real estate man thoughtfully. "What do you mean by that?" asked the lawyer. "Why, take the case of old man Jenkins," returned the real estate man by way of illustration. "He thought his marriage certificate was a bill of sale and gave him absolute title to his wife. 'Didn't it?' " "Well, hardly. It turns out to have been no more than a lease. 'How so?' " "She has secured a divorce."—Information.

No Paupers in Wichita. The board of county commissioners of Wichita county, Kan., has just abolished the poorhouse in the county. One old soldier is the only dependent person in the county, and he is being cared for by popular subscription, so the county may be said to be pauperless. Ten years ago there were over 500 paupers in Wichita county, but the crops have been so large since then that everybody has made plenty of money. No tramps are allowed in the county. They must work or leave.

He Got a Box. Susie—So Harry is going to take you to the theater, is he? Maude—Yes, indeed. Susie—Do you think he will get a box? Maude—Oh, he always does. Marshall—Doesn't cost so very much, you know. Worrying is one of the greatest drawbacks to happiness. Most of it can be avoided if we only determine not to let trifles annoy us; for the largest amount of worrying is caused by the smallest trifles.

THE CYNIC. When a man retires from business, it means that for the rest of his life he will be in somebody's way. When a man appears wheeled a baby buggy, the general sentiment of the public is that it serves him right. After your friends marry your visits with them consist chiefly in hearing of their children's smart sayings. It is the case with many families that they buy a Bible only because the neighbors will find it out if they don't own one. A man doesn't object to telling his wife often what he likes to eat, but he thinks the fact that he told her ten years ago that he was fond of her should be sufficient for today. The girl who puts on her prettiest clothes and starts out to catch a husband should be warned that that is what her mother did once, and see how she looks now!

THE HOME OF THE PLAGUE.

PLAYED IN HIS NIGHTCLOTHES.

How President Arthur Once Broke Into a Game of Poker. Aug. 1, 1888, witnessed the opening of the exposition at Louisville, and the central figure was President Arthur. Upon his arrival on the soil of Kentucky the president was met by the then governor of the state, Luke B. Blackburn, and in response to a speech of welcome by him the president made a gracious reply. The train then sped onward through state until Louisville was reached. Here the president was met by a delegation of prominent men of the city, headed by the mayor, Charles D. Jacob. At night a banquet was tendered to the distinguished guest at the Galt House, at which he was called upon to respond to a toast. At about 11 p. m. the president, accompanied by the committee appointed to look after his comfort while in Louisville, started for the suit of rooms which had been set aside for him at the Galt House and, after a chat of about half an hour with the members of the committee, which composed some of the prominent men in Louisville's affairs, excused himself and retired. After the president had withdrawn one of the committee suggested that the party while away a couple of hours with a game of poker. No dissenting voice being raised, the cards and chips were brought forth, and the game was on. For a solid hour or more nothing could be heard but the clinking of the chips and the subdued voices of the players as the bets were made. When the game was at its height and the eyes and ears of the players were so intently fixed upon the cards and the betting as to be totally oblivious to their surroundings, a tall figure clad in a white nightgown appeared from behind the portieres of a communicating room and, coming up behind one of the players, gently tapped him on the shoulder. To the astonishment of this player, upon looking up he beheld by his side the president of the United States. The president said he had been lying in bed since the game began listening to the rattling of the chips and the betting which was going on in the adjoining room, and, though tired, he could not persuade himself to go to sleep until he had taken a hand in the game. With one voice the committee extended an invitation to the president to take a seat at the table and join in the game, which he did. Louisville today has the distinction of having once had a president of the United States while its guests played a game of poker with some of its leading citizens in its nightgown.—New York Herald.

J. Q. ADAMS' LAST WORDS. Made to Order by Request, said the Late Dick Thompson. "Not long before his death I called on Dick Thompson, for so he is best known, and I listened with unusual interest to his political reminiscences, dating from 1848, when he was in congress, and running on down to his retirement as secretary of the navy department," said Congressman Landis of Indiana. "I had asked him about John Quincy Adams when the latter was a member of the lower house. After he had answered he said: 'Landis, I haven't much longer to live, and I want to make a little confession to you. It is important perhaps, but I am the only one living who knows the secret, and I think I shall feel better to know I have told it. I was in the house when John Quincy Adams had the attack which resulted in his death two days later. I was one of the four who carried him into the speaker's room. He never regained consciousness. After his death we who had carried him out of the house met and questioned one another until each confessed that he had not heard Mr. Adams say anything after we picked him up. In those days the last words of great men had an interest which does not attach to last utterances in this age. And so it was agreed that inasmuch as Mr. Adams had no chance to say anything for himself we would make up some last words for him commensurate with his worth. 'I was selected to formulate something suitable. It was no easy task, but I finally reported as his last words, 'This is the last of earth.' One of the four who had helped to carry him out replied, 'I am content.' These last words were not intended to be credited to Mr. Adams. The member who said 'I am content' meant that he was satisfied with my report, but I did not so understand him at the time. I thought the words were intended as a sort of amendment and added them. As they seemed quite appropriate, we concluded to let them stand, and there they are as they have been quoted for 50 years. 'Mr. Thompson was not a destroyer. He was not the man to mar, jostle or change, but he assured me that he wanted to be put right on his last business, as he called it, and I told him the story as he told it to me. I suppose Mr. Adams spoke some last words somewhere, but they were not the same which you and I have heard about in our time.'—Chicago Record.

A Significant Phrase. The phrase "Hear, hear," originally "Hear him," was first used in parliament, by some members of the duty of attending to the discussion, but gradually became what it now is, indicative according to the tone of admiration, accordance, indignation or derision.—Newcastle (England) Chronicle.

Sufferer. "It is a great drawback to a young man to be loaded down with debt." It should say so. I'm awfully loaded down with what other people owe me.—Chicago Record.

The father of a bright baby can readily believe that smartness is hereditary.—Chicago News.

Envy is fixed only on merit and, like a sore eye, is offended with everything.

COOK'S COTTON ROOT COMPOUND. It is successfully used monthly by over 2,000,000 ladies. Safe, effective. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all mixtures, pills and injections are dangerous. Price, No. 1, 50c per box; No. 2, 10c per box; No. 3, 25c per box. 10c per box. The Cook Compound is made in the U.S.A. by Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass. Write the Doctor. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best of medical advice, write the Doctor freely. Address: Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

"Necessity Knows No Law."

But a law of Nature bows to the necessity of keeping the blood pure so that the entire system shall be strong, healthy and vigorous.

To take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is therefore a law of health and it is a necessity in nearly every household. It never disappoints. Erysipelas.—"Had a severe attack of erysipelas, suffering from dizziness and nervousness so that I could not rest at night. Tried Hood's Sarsaparilla with good results, and now recommend it to others." M. CHALMERS, Toronto, Ont. "Tired Feeling."—Was all run down and had no appetite. Was tired all the time. Hood's Sarsaparilla was suggested, and a trial benefited me so much that now I would not be without the medicine." Mrs. G. D. BURRIST, Central Norton, N. B. Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints. Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Poetry Defined. "What is poetry?" is now furnishing a topic for newspaper discussion. According to the almost unanimous verdict of American newspaper editors, poetry is what Alfred Austin doesn't write.

A New Rhyme. From the land of stranger types, Almond eyed and queer and queery; From the land of lites and pipes, They are calling for George Dewey.

It Is Likely to Be Reduced. Teacher—What is the population of China? Tommy Tucker—It's 400,000,000 unless our soldiers over there have had a fight with 'em.

Along the Road. To make life easy to the end, A man should have, I say, Some cash to spend and some to lend, And some to tuck away.

Necessary to Success. "I think I will adopt art as my vocation in life," said the dreamy young man. "But do you think art will adopt you?" asked his practical friend.

Butts Supplied. "Have you a cigar?" the watchdog said, Out in the back lot ruts. "Sorry I haven't," the white goat replied, "But I have a few good butts." Degeneration. The changes of time are never more apparent than when a man looks at his feet and reflects that when he was a baby the women raved over them.

Don't Save the Stones. He tried to kill two birds with but, One stone and sighs today, To think, with stones so plentiful, He let both get away. —Chicago Times-Herald.

Hacking

There is nothing so bad for a cough as coughing. It tears the tender membrane of the throat and lungs, and the wounds thus made attract the germs of consumption. Stop your cough by using the family remedy that has been curing coughs and colds of every kind for over sixty years. You can't afford to be without it.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral loosens the grasp of your cough. The congestion of the throat and lungs is removed; all inflammation is subdued; and the cough drops away. Three sizes: the one dollar size is the cheapest to keep on hand; the 50c. size for coughs you have had for some time; the 25c. size for an ordinary cold. "For 15 years I had a very bad cough. The doctors and everybody else thought I had a true case of consumption. Then I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it truly took a bottle and a half to cure me." F. MARION MILLER, Camden, N.Y., Oct. 28, 1898. Write the Doctor. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best of medical advice, write the Doctor freely. Address: Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound. It is successfully used monthly by over 2,000,000 ladies. Safe, effective. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all mixtures, pills and injections are dangerous. Price, No. 1, 50c per box; No. 2, 10c per box; No. 3, 25c per box. 10c per box. The Cook Compound is made in the U.S.A. by Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass. Write the Doctor. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best of medical advice, write the Doctor freely. Address: Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

No. 1 and No. 2 is sold in Athol by J. P. Lamb & Son, Druggists.

THE CYNIC.

When a man retires from business, it means that for the rest of his life he will be in somebody's way.

When a man appears wheeled a baby buggy, the general sentiment of the public is that it serves him right. After your friends marry your visits with them consist chiefly in hearing of their children's smart sayings. It is the case with many families that they buy a Bible only because the neighbors will find it out if they don't own one. A man doesn't object to telling his wife often what he likes to eat, but he thinks the fact that he told her ten years ago that he was fond of her should be sufficient for today. The girl who puts on her prettiest clothes and starts out to catch a husband should be warned that that is what her mother did once, and see how she looks now!

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# ! THE FALL MEET !

**Athens Reporter**

ISSUED EVERY

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

—BY—

**B. LOVERIN**

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

## SUBSCRIPTION

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE OR \$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN THREE MONTHS. No paper will be stopped until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher. A post office notice of discontinuance is not sufficient unless a settlement to date has been made.

## ADVERTISING.

Business notices in local or news columns 10c per line for first insertion and 5c per line for each subsequent insertion.

Professional Cards, 8 lines or under, per year, \$3.00; over 8 and under 12 lines, \$4.00.

Legal advertisements, 5c per line for first insertion and 3c per line for each subsequent insertion.

A liberal discount for contract advertisements.

Advertisements sent without written instructions will be inserted until forbidden and charged full time.

All advertisements measured by a scale of solid nonpareil—12 lines to the inch.

## Local Notes

Rev. T. Owen, rector of the parish of Wellington Salop, Shropshire, England, arrived in Athens last week on a visit to his grand-daughter, Essie Owen. On Sabbath last he conducted the services in the Parish of Lansdowne rear for Rural Dean Wright, and the people were greatly impressed with his earnest, eloquent, thoughtful discourses. Mr. Owen is a great traveler, having visited nearly every part of the world. He has just completed a tour of the lower provinces and leaves this week for a run through the principal cities of the United States, purposing to sail for home on the 29th.

### Still a Wanderer.

Toronto Star: "Eliza A. Booth, of Athens, has been a wanderer in the neighborhood of Brockville for over 20 years. She is over 60 years of age and has been looked up as a 'weak-minded vagrant.' Many years ago her property was sold and the \$500 deposited in a bank. It has since grown to \$900. Mr. Justice Rose to-day declined to make an order, declaring her a lunatic, until the official guardian looks into the case."

For some time proceedings have been in progress to have this harmless wanderer placed under restraint and properly cared for, but she has not yet been arrested. Her dementif is not such as to make the House of Industry an unsuitable home for her, but her wandering habits are such as to make her confinement in a place of detention necessary if she is to be kept off the roads.

## MEN OF MARK.

The Hon. Thomas Bain, speaker of the Canadian house of commons, has been contemplating a return to private life, and now he has definitely decided to retire.

Lord Rayleigh has been appointed by the British government chairman of a committee which is to investigate gun-powders and designs of guns with which they may be used to the best advantage.

General Charles A. Woodruff, who is on his way to the Philippines to join the staff of General MacArthur as chief commissary of subsistence, served with General MacArthur in New Mexico 20 years ago.

Henry Chang, son of Chang Yin Tang, Chinese minister at Madrid, is to be educated in Philadelphia. Henry is 13 years old, and during the last year he attended school at a preparatory institution in Virginia.

Wash Wilkins of Olathe, Kan., is 25 years old, is 8 feet 2 inches tall and weighs more than 500 pounds. He stands very high in the estimation of his neighbors and is a man of great weight in his community.

Walter J. Raley, who has been appointed postmaster at Kent, O., a position paying \$1,700 a year, was 23 years old June 5. He has been a clerk in the office for six years. His application was endorsed by Charles Dick.

Sir Robert Peel, Bart., is again in the police courts, this time on a charge of libeling his brother-in-law, Mr. Von der Heydt, whom he described as "a scoundrel, a low German blackguard, a black-mailer, a thief and a low hound."

Major General French is a short, thick man, who always stands with his feet and legs well apart and sits hunched up on his saddle. A view of his back suggests General Grant. Like Grant, too, he shows no concern for externals.

For his heroic defense of Mafeking Baden-Powell has been promoted over the heads of 200 officers to the rank of major general. He is only 43 years of age and now enjoys the distinction of being the youngest major general in the British army.

General Miles, as lieutenant general, will enjoy the privilege accorded no other officers of the army of prescribing his own uniform. He may wear what he pleases. The Russian sword belt, which he secured when last abroad, will, it is said, remain a part of it.

Barney Morris, who saw Napoleon rise and fall and who lived when France passed through her reign of terror, has celebrated his one hundred and eighth birthday by working as a laborer in Prospect park, New York. The old man is wiry and strong, and his faculties are nearly as keen as in youth, with the exception of his hearing.

Sir Charles Tupper, the Canadian statesman, who will soon retire from public life on account of advanced age, is the last survivor of the organizers of the Dominion. He is by profession a physician, having taken his degree in Edinburgh 57 years ago, but entered upon a political career at an early age and rapidly went to the top.

# FUN AT FRANKVILLE FAIR

Posters giving particulars of the programme of sports to be presented at Kitley's famous fair, and great agricultural exhibition, to be held at Frankville on Thursday and Friday, Sept. 27th and 28th, were issued last week, and the bill of fare is such as to ensure to all who attend a most delightful day. The managers of this popular fair evidently believe that it is "the simple pleasures that always please" and so they have avoided circus performances, costly balloon ascensions, &c., and have devoted their attention to providing a programme that would afford a continuous entertainment and at the same time encourage athletics among the young men. This year, the sayings of King David—"A lively time, not a dull minute," and "the exhibition goes on lively all the while"—will more than ever truly characterize this model township fair. President Dowsley, Secretary Livingston and the enterprising board of directors are making every preparation to entertain a great crowd of exhibitors and visitors on the 28th and the indications are that they will not be disappointed. An increase of 5c has been made in the price charged for admission, which is now 20c. The programme as at present outlined is as follows:

## FIRST DAY.

### Foot Race.

(Boys under 13 years.)

First prize, Axle Jack, given by S. M. Barnes, value.....\$0.75  
Second prize, Box candy, given by H. B. Wright.....0.50  
Third prize, 2 lbs. Peanuts.....0.40

### Long Jump.

(Boys under 14 years.)

First prize, Axle Jack, given by S. M. Barnes, value.....\$0.75  
Second prize, 2 Plow Points, given by J. H. Gould, value.....0.75  
Third prize, 2 lbs. Peanuts, value.....0.40

### Shoe Race.

(Boys under 10 years.)

First prize, Axle Jack, given by S. M. Barnes, value.....\$0.75  
Second prize, Box Candy, given by F. Kincaid, value.....0.50  
Third prize, 2 lbs. Peanuts, value.....0.40

### Barrel Race.

(Boys under 12 years.)

First prize, Copy Athens Reporter, value.....\$1.00  
Second prize, Whip, value.....0.75  
Third prize, 2 pounds Peanuts, value.....0.40

## SECOND DAY.

GREEN RACE, open to all horses that have not won public money

previous to September 1st, 1900, purse.....\$35.00  
FREE-FOR-ALL, Purse.....\$65.00

### Eating Honey Buns.

First prize, given by Society, Cash.....\$1.00  
Second prize, Axle Jack, given by S. M. Barnes, value.....0.75  
Third prize, Whip, value.....0.75

### Smoking Race.

First prize, Pipe, given by J. Moore, value.....\$1.00  
Second prize, Axle Jack, given by S. M. Barnes, value.....0.75  
Third prize, 2 Plow Points, given by J. H. Gould, value.....0.75

### Combination Race.

(Three times around the track—walk around, trot around, then unhitch and run around.)  
First prize, given by Society, Cash.....\$2.00  
Second prize, Thermometer, given by W. Coates & Son, value.....1.50

### Catching Greased Pig.

Catcher to have the pig, value.....\$2.00

### Catching Wild Calf.

Society, Cash.....\$2.00

### Climbing Greased Pole.

Society, Cash.....\$2.00

### Shoe Race

First prize, Plate Glass Checker board, value.....\$1.00  
Second prize, Dress Shirt, given by Moore and Mowat, value.....1.00  
Third prize, Box Candy, value.....0.50

### Egg Race.

First prize, Dress Shirt, given by Moore & Mowat, value.....\$1.00  
Second prize, Pair Congress Shoes, given by H. Layng, value.....1.00  
Third prize, 2 Plow Points, given by J. H. Gould, value.....0.80

### Foot Race.

First prize, given by the Society, Cash.....\$2.00  
Second prize, Pair Pants, given by Globe Clothing House.....1.50  
Third prize, Pair Cuff Buttons, given by M. Silver.....1.00

### Wheelbarrow Race

First prize, White Shirt, M. J. Kehoe.....\$1.25  
Second prize, Brockville Times 1 year, value.....1.00  
Third prize, Pin, given by A. W. Hayes, value.....0.75

### Sack Race.

First prize, Box Cigars, given by Mr. Gerardine, value.....\$2.50  
Second prize, Whip, given by F. N. Miskelly, value.....1.00  
Third prize, Whip, given by G. A. Dixon, value.....1.00

### Barrel Race.

First prize, Pair Pants, given by W. J. Graham, value.....\$2.00  
Second prize, Large Lantern, given by W. H. Harrison, value.....1.00  
Third prize, Copy Brockville Times, 1 yr., value.....1.00

### Running Jump.

First prize, Concertina, given by Jerry Curtin, value.....\$2.00  
Second prize, Whip, given by J. L. Gallagher, value.....1.00

### Hop, Step and Jump.

First prize, Box Cigars, given Wm. Hillis, value.....\$2.50  
Second prize, Whip, given by R. Hawkins, value.....1.00

### Hurdle Race.

First prize, given by Society, Cash.....\$1.50  
Second prize, Dress Shirt, given by C. W. LeClair, value.....1.00  
Third prize, Brockville Recorder, 1 year value.....1.00

### Fat Man's Race.

(200 pounds or over.)  
First prize, given by Society, Cash.....\$1.50  
Second prize, Dress Shirt, given by D. Donovan, value.....1.50  
Third prize Copy Brockville Recorder 1 year, value.....1.00

## PERFECTLY HELPLESS.

Probably the most remarkable case of rheumatism known to physicians in Kingston, Ont.,

was that of Mr. Richard Savage, driver for G. M. Wilkinson & Son. During the past winter this young man was away from his work

Mr. Richard Savage for no less a time than five weeks. If he attempted to do anything, he was obliged to return home at once, being unable to endure the pain. For two weeks he could not walk a step. "I tried all the cures everybody suggested," said Mr. Savage, "but they were of no use. Finally a friend sent me a bottle of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure. I drained the contents of the bottle and was so relieved that I sent for another. I was completely cured by the second bottle, and I have not had a rheumatic pain since. I never felt better in my life, and I heartily recommend Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure to all sufferers from rheumatism."

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 50 cent bottles, containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**DR. C. M. E. CORNELL.**

BUELL STREET . . . BROCKVILLE  
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR.

**W. A. LEWIS.**

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

**T. R. BEALE**

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

**M. M. BROWN.**

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

**C. C. FULFORD.**

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

**MIRIAM GREEN, A. T. C. M.**

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

**MONEY TO LOAN.**

THE undersigned has a large sum of mon-  
ey to loan on real estate security at low-  
est rates.  
W. S. BUELL,  
Barrister, etc.  
Office: Dunham Block, Brockville, Ont.

**MONEY TO LOAN**

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

**C. O. C. F.**

Addison Council No 156 Canadian Order of  
Chosen Friends meets the 1st and 3rd Satur-  
days of each month in Ashwood Hall, Addi-  
son, Ont. Motto, Friendship, Aid and Protec-  
tion.  
R. W. LOVERIN, C. C.  
R. HERBERT FIELD Recorder.

**I. O. F.**

Court Glen Buell No 878 Independent  
Order of Foresters, meets in Bingo Hall, Glen  
Buell, on the 2nd and 4th Friday in each  
month at 7.30. Visitors always welcome.  
W. J. ANDERSON, C. R.  
C. J. GILROY, R. S.

**THE GAMBLE HOUSE.**

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

**Brockville**

**BUSINESS COLLEGE**

The value of a business education de-  
pends upon the results that follow.

Do you know of any  
other College whose graduates are  
as successful as those from the  
Brockville school . . . ?

Send for catalogue and you  
will understand why.

**C. W. Gay, Principal.**  
BROCKVILLE ONT.

THE  
**Athens**  
Hardware  
Store



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

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

**Wm. Karley,**

Main St., Athens.



Perfection Cement Roofing

THE TWO GREAT RAIN EXCLUDERS

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

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SUCCESSFUL SHOOTERS SHOOT  
**WINCHESTER**

Rifles, Repeating Shotguns, Ammunition and  
Loaded Shotgun Shells. Winchester guns and  
ammunition are the standard of the world, but  
they do not cost any more than poorer makes.  
All reliable dealers sell Winchester goods.

FREE: Send name on a postal for 158 page illus-  
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made by the

**WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,**  
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

THIS GRIFFIN DOCUMENT IS EVERYWHERE CONDITIO

HEART PALPITATION.

A Quebec Lady Released From Great Suffering.

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

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

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

My general health was bad for several years, my appetite was poor, and I was easily tired, but it was the frequent sharp pains and violent palpitation of my heart which caused me the greatest alarm.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system.

Chinese Proverbs. A wise man adapts himself to circumstances, and makes himself into the vessel that contains it.

A vacant mind is often to all suggestions as the hollow mountain returns all sounds.

A wife may not spend her husband's money in thought even, taking the goods in gratitude, asking no more, if she shall then depart herself in languid demeanor, but shall walk with energy, as though well pleased.

A man who forgets old grudges, riches come better after poverty than poverty after riches.

A bird can roost but on one branch. Who swallows quick can chew but little (applied to learning).

A home cannot be more than it fill from the river. If the root be left the grass will grow again (the reason for exterminating a traitor's family).

The gods cannot help a man who loses opportunity. — London Daily Mail.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows. Then She Missed it. Wiggs—Poor old soul, she doesn't believe as much in the efficacy of prayer as she should.

Mr. Brown—Do you see that young couple on the steps? They're engaged. A fine pair! She won the beauty prize at Vassar, and he took honors at Yale.

Wheat Experiments:

KANSAS WINTER WHEAT AT THE ONTARIO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

In 1898 the Ontario Agricultural College imported eleven varieties of winter wheat from Kansas, four from Indiana, one from Iowa, six from Ohio, etc.

The annual report of the Ontario Agricultural College for 1898 gives the average of five years' results of tests with each of forty-eight varieties in strength of straw, weight of grain per measured bushel, and yield of grain per acre.

Within the past ten years, a good many varieties of winter wheat have been distributed to farmers throughout Ontario, who applied for them for testing upon their own farms.

The varieties to be distributed this year have again been carefully selected, and two sets will be sent free by mail to farmers applying for them who will carefully test and report on their quality.

The following are the average results of the field tests for six years with the Turkey Red and the Dawson's Golden Chaff:

Table with 4 columns: Relative hardness, Strength of straw, Height of crop, Date of maturity. Rows for Turkey Red and Dawson's Golden Chaff.

The College Report for 1898 states that the value of the Turkey Red was hardly more than that of any other variety in the crop of 1896, and that the grain of the Turkey Red and the Early Red Clawson was being the softest of the red varieties.

Men of long experience in handling wheat differ greatly in their judgment of the value of the Dawson's Golden Chaff variety. Within the past week the writer has heard leading millers of Guelph, Galt, Preston, Berlin and Bridgeport pass judgment upon the comparative value of two varieties of winter wheat for milling purposes.

Mr. Shirke's Tests. In the autumn of 1898, Mr. Peter Shirke, of Waterloo county, imported a carload of seed of the Turkey Red variety of winter wheat from the State of Kansas, but as the wheat did not reach Ontario until very late, only a small amount was sown that autumn.

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acres, excellent wheat land which formerly yielded 50 bushels of the Fulz wheat to the acre, in 1899 ploughed under a crop of clover and also applied farm-yard manure, crop yielded 42 1/2 bushels, weight of grain per measured bushel from the machine about 63 lbs.

Monro Bowman—Three acres, clover sod, very weak straw, being about one half down, total yield of grain 80 bushels.

J. H. Shepherd—Three acres, badly water killed in spots last winter, straw crinkled like barley.

It will be seen from the foregoing reports that the results obtained from growing the Turkey Red variety of wheat in Waterloo County and at the Ontario Agricultural College are very similar.

Influence of Season. We have found from our experimental work in winter wheat that very frequently the season has a much greater influence than the variety in determining the quality of the grain.

Within the past ten years, a good many varieties of winter wheat have been distributed to farmers throughout Ontario, who applied for them for testing upon their own farms.

The varieties to be distributed this year have again been carefully selected, and two sets will be sent free by mail to farmers applying for them who will carefully test and report on their quality.

The following are the average results of the field tests for six years with the Turkey Red and the Dawson's Golden Chaff:

Table with 4 columns: Relative hardness, Strength of straw, Height of crop, Date of maturity. Rows for Turkey Red and Dawson's Golden Chaff.

The College Report for 1898 states that the value of the Turkey Red was hardly more than that of any other variety in the crop of 1896, and that the grain of the Turkey Red and the Early Red Clawson was being the softest of the red varieties.

Men of long experience in handling wheat differ greatly in their judgment of the value of the Dawson's Golden Chaff variety. Within the past week the writer has heard leading millers of Guelph, Galt, Preston, Berlin and Bridgeport pass judgment upon the comparative value of two varieties of winter wheat for milling purposes.

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BACKACHE?

If you have Backache you have Kidney Disease. If you neglect Backache it will develop into something worse—Bright's Disease, Diabetes, There is no use rubbing and doctoring your back. Cure the kidneys. There is only one kidney medicine—

Dodd's Kidney Pills

Preacher Chose Potatoes as Weapons and Vanquished his Opponent. One way of combating an evil practice is to make it look ridiculous.

One of the largest works of man's hands is the artificial lake, or reservoir, in India, at Rajputana. This reservoir is said to be the largest in the world, and known as the great tank of Dehar, and used for irrigating purposes, covers an area of 21 square miles.

Most Londoners are familiar with the famous whispering gallery in St. Paul's, says Tit-Bits, but there are other instances of curious if less well-known echoes in churches. In a Sussex church there is said to be one of the most remarkable ever known, while in a Hertfordshire church the tick of a watch may be heard from one end of the building to the other.

Never before in the history of medicine has such a powerful and pleasant remedy as Minard's Liniment been produced. It is ten times stronger than any other known combination, and death to all pain. It is an invaluable remedy for the rheumatism of the joints, and has made a name for itself in all ways connected with the cure of Catarrh.

According to a calculation which has recently been made by the railway officials the expenses of fast trains are 25 per cent. less than the expenses of slow trains. The locomotives are not run so fast, and such good account is now made in fast trains, the cars are so much longer on the way and the servants of the railway after long journeys require longer than after a journey with fast trains. The result of these calculations is that the railway administrations are being advised to run fast trains wherever they are at all possible, instead of the slow trains at present in use for local traffic.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diptheria. Rice and Population. In deciding whether China's population is dense or sparse it ought to be remembered that the country produces rice, and that it produces rice yield at least two crops a year. Countries which produce corn, on the other hand, yield one crop a year, and are proportionately to its extent, a country which produces rice ought to support at least twice as large a population as a country which produces corn.

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A NEW SOLOMON.

His Judgment Was Good in This Case Anyhow.

The following remarkable incident occurred recently in the Province of Honan, in China: Three men appeared before a Judge there, and each laid claim to the same woman as his wife. Not one of them would retire in favor of the other two, but insisted that justice should be done to him. Finally the Judge, remembering doubtless how King Solomon had acted in a somewhat similar emergency, exclaimed: "Well, if you three men cannot come to some agreement, nothing remains for me but to order that the woman shall be killed, as there is no other way in which the matter can be satisfactorily settled."

This man, however, showed no inclination to do so, and the Judge thereupon insisted that he renounce all rights to her. This he willingly did, and so did the second man. Only one claimant was now left, and he agreed to remove the woman and to care for her until she died. Satisfied that he was her real husband, the Judge called him and said: "You will not be sorry for acting in this manner. Have no fear for your wife, since she is in no danger of death. The liquor which she has drunk was for me but to order that the woman should be killed, as there is no other way in which the matter can be satisfactorily settled."

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ISSUE NO 87. 1900.

For the Baby

The fifty-cent size is just right for the baby. A little of it in the bottle three or four times a day will supply precisely the fat all thin babies need. If your baby does not gain in weight as fast as you would like, try

Scott's Emulsion

The result will please you. If the baby nurses, the mother should take the emulsion. It makes the baby's food richer and more abundant; only buy the dollar size—it's more economical.

Both mother and child will feel at once its strengthening, upbuilding and fat-producing properties. All druggists, etc., and 25c. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

BOTH HAD THE SYMPTOMS. Asylum Superintendent Didn't Know Which Brother Was Insane. Hugh Farrelly tells a good story illustrating the gauzy character of the claim of Republicans that their party is opposed to trusts.

Where it Was Hot. A Washington man performed the novel feat of frying an egg in the heat of the sun on an asphalt pavement on Monday last. The egg was done on one side in seven minutes and thirty seconds, and on both sides in ten minutes. It was eaten by a little negro boy who was among the spectators of the experiment.

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