BROCKVILLE'S GREATEST STORE

Last of the 75c **BLOUSES For 50c**

These are excellent blouses—this season's best styles made of Prints and Chambrays—There are several dozen and a good assortment awaits the first buyers-75c for 35c each, These prices are far less than the materials

White Waists, too

Some excellent white lawn blouses that sold for 75c each, choice for

50c

White organdy or lawn blouses with all over insertion fronts,

\$1,50

Splendid white lawn blouse with insertion and tucked frontthese sold at 90c each, now

65c

Dainty white lawn blouses with faucy, trimmed fronts, but-toned up the back, \$1.90, for

\$1.50

Robert Wright &

IMPORTERS.

The RIGHT KIND Taffetta

Our New English Taffeta Silks are right in quality and

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

Soft English Taffetta-Cardinal, Blue, Navv Blue, Nile Green, Purple, Cresm, White, Pink and Black.

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

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

LEWIS & PATTERSON

BROCKVILLES LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS

CORNER KING St. AND COURT HOUSE AVENUE.

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

Latest American ideas at lowes prices.

Satisfaction guarantee

ORDER OF CANADIAN HOME CIRCLES.

Our burg is to receive a visit from the Founder and Supre to Organizer, of the Order of Canadian Home Circles

Mr. P M. Pattison.
The Athens' Circle, No. 356. has only been in existence since the 20th of February of this year, when through the efforts of Mr. Ward Pattison, ably assisted by Mr. John Boddy, it became a living thing, with a member-ship of 11. Since that vine however, the grass has not had a chance to grow under its feet for it has more than doubled itself, thus showing that the residents here appreciate the value and take advantage of the opportunity to insure in an all Canadian Company. The following is the list of officers of

the Circle for the current year: P.L., Wm. L Washburn. L., J. Boddy. V.L., Ernest M. Pickrell. Sec., Mrs. I. F. Washburn. Treas., Miss A. L. Gilbert.

Fin., Sec., Miss M. E. Pickrell. Chap., Mrs. S. A. Poland. M., M. J. Livingston. W., Wm. C. Pickrell.

G. J. Townsend. Sen., A. Bolton. Med. Exam., Dr. J. F. Harte.

Meeting night, last Wednesday in As will be seen by the above the Circle must be progressive with such an able body of officers devoted to its welfare. We understand several initi ations are to take place at the next

The following sketch will, no doubt, prove of interest to our many readers, and was taken from the Home Circle "Leader," the official organ of the Order: "It is well known that Bro. P. M. Pattison is the founder of the Order. It was he that called together. the men who organized the Supreme Circle in 1884. It was he that sup plied the funds to defray the necessar ily somewhat heavy expenses for print-ing and other items incident to organizing and putting into successful operation an institution of the kind. He had and many years experience in organizing for other Societies and the new Order received the full benefit of that experience. For years he labored that experience. For years he labored an opportunity of denying that ou incessantly every day and all day and were on your knees before ber, for the far into the night, giving his whole pushing the cause so dear to him until have a cold in your head. If you beyears that the work has grown so ex-tensive that it was impossible for one lady has the slightest particle of humor. to the Supreme Organizer the general

entered heart and soul into the under head without a collar is like a banquet kept busy with the heavy correspondence connected therewith. There are pot many of us who can realize the amount of work Sister Pattison has done for the Order and it has been freely without fee or reward or expecenever give up! always have confidence

tation of such.'
The advantages, to be derived by joining this strong Order are too num-

is a literal fact, a flat stone nine inches. and one half by three inches was taken yesterday from the stomach of a maskinonge cau ght in Hay Bay, by Mr Kelly of that section. J. H. Brickwood, game inspector, saw the stone taken out of the fish. He has seen bess of that size taken from a maskinonge's stomach, but never a ubject like stone. water, when dropped from some boat, and gulped it down before its indigestible qualities were discovered. The fish will be more comfortable dead than living with such an inhabitant in its department of the interior."

WHITE MAN'S OPPORTUNITY.

Take up the Athens Reporter -Read all the local news: Its board of information You can't afford to lose A dollar buys it yearly—

It beats sixteen to one, And as for advertisements, it's never been undone It just sets out to tell you

There's snap and gioger in it, And lots of push and go, Ynu can't afford to stop it When once you've started in, and if you've never had it

The things you want to know-

You'd better now begin. t lifts the white man's burden, And beats the Philippines, And what it don't provide you

'S not worth a hill of beans As viewed from local standpoints, Perhaps we'd best explain, Lest new-caught old subscribers Thrust out their tongues amain.

Then search your t'other trousers-Go find an hundred cents-Two score and twelve of Reporters Wait on your move mi ents. We'll send them through the summe You'll get them in the fall;

They'll moderate the winter When blizzards have the call. Take the wise ma's paper,— Don't horrow from a friend; Tis less than tuppence weekly-A bagatelle to spend-

And when you've read your copy, "Eds.," "Ads." and items through You'll know a heap sight more than-

So basten in your orders-Fill our your checks and st ibs : igh printing now fifteen hundred We're not afraid of clubs. Or enrolled upon our list

You're handed down to fame, —lest you forget—send on Your dollar all the same.

Max O'Rell; Never go down on our knees to declare your love; you uncomfortable. Rather give the lady will spoil your trousers and feel reason that she was sitting on them mind and all his time and energy to Never call on your lady love while you he had enrolled several thousand mem gin your declaration you will never be bees and saw the Order on a sure able to resume it after a fit of sneezing. This he did almost lone A cold in the head inspires pity neither handed, as it is only within recent in the heart of man nor in that of a exchange for old metal, nan to visit the old circles and organ- Remember that, with a cold in your ize new ones, and deputy organizers head, you have to say to her: "I lob you had to be engaged to assist him, leaving be darling. Oh! I hab such a cold id to the Supreme Organizer the general be nose!" No romantic love, my dear supervision of the organization work. fellow, could survive that. If you are This history would not be complete bald never make love to a woman taller without referring to one fact that is than yau. Looked at from below you not generally known. Throughout all are all right. Never let your lady love the labors of the Supreme Organizer he was ably assisted by Mrs. Pattison who the very wife of your bosom. A man's taking. For the first thirteen years of without a holder. Don't let your wife the Order's existence, while Mr. Patti-son was pushing the order forward in the field, Mis. Pattison, at home, was

Stick to it; this is the great secret of success in whatever undertaking you may engage. Work early and late! in yourself and you will be pretty sure to come out on top of the pile. Stick to it is exemplified in history. The erous to mention here. All who con- Greeks before Troy stuck to it and template taking out a policy should not overlook the merits of the O.C.H.C. forces stuck before Sebastipol and the supposedly impregnable fortress fell in-to their hands! Grant stuck to it and Over \$1,600,000 has been paid out in deaths claims, and the Life Expectancy Fund of the Order has grown to enormous proportions. The rates are within everybody's reach.

Supposedly impregnable fortress fell into their hands! Grant stuck to it and his sticking to it and his sledge hammer blows caused the strife among brothers to cease when nearly everybody had begun to give up hope. Another point within everybody's reach.

— The Kingston Whig furnishes the following, which certainly ought to have a prominent part in a fish fiction

"It may be doubted a fairy tale, but it is a literal foot a flat strong ping inches."

— The Kingston Whig furnishes the begun to give up hope. Another point is to have faith in your Order, if you don't, no one else will. Look at things in a rosy light, even if prospects look anything but bright. It is the pleasant begun to give up hope.

Another point is to have faith it is the pleasant begun to give up hope. Another point is to have faith it would be a faith it is the pleasant begun to give up hope. Another point is to have faith in your Order, if you don't, no one else will. Look at things in a literal faith is the pleasant begun to give up hope.

Another point is to have faith in your Order, if you don't, no one else will. Look at things in a literal faith in a literal faith in your Order, if you don't, no one else will. Look at things in a literal faith in a litera business man who has the biggest trade; it is the pleasant physician who cures more patients than the one with the scowl and frown and an over important demeanor; it is the pleasadt teacher who succeeds best with her scholars, and who gains their love, and it is the pleasant man who is the healthiest, not the cross and crabbed man who never The fish probably saw it sinking in the knows a bit of pleasantry, but is like

> -Newboro fair has been postponed until Sept. 23rd, on account of

BROCKVILLE

SCHOOL

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



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

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

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

M. J. REHOE

Brockville, Ont.

LYN AGRICULTURAL WORKS



Every farmer needs a low down, handy waggon for handling corn, fodder, hay grain, hogs, manure, etc. The

Handy Waggon With steel wheels

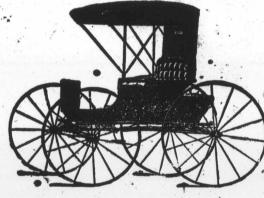
made at the Lyn Agricultural Works is the

Best and Cheapest Waggon on the market

No loose tires to set in a busy time. Always ready. Made to fit any waggon to order. Also the

New Century Feed Cookers and Sap Evaporators.

New desigh. New patterns. Plow Points in great variety, direct to farmer at wholesale price. Four for a \$, cash or in A. A. McNISH.



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

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

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

DISHOR.

House on centre Street opposite the town hall to rent.

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

Athens Reporter Office

Mrs. George Moss, of Kingston, Mrs. George Moss, of Kingston, near Wilkesbarre, is the wite of a humble machinist. She loves her husband, and was a happy woman until a little dark-eyed slip of a country girl "came into his life." Then for a time she was torn between jealousy and a deadly hatred of her strange rival. This lasted until one day, when love sick, sick of mind and sick of body, the girl was brought to his home by the husband, as the one place of refuge he could find for hera Did Mrs. Moss Turn Her Out

Did Mrs. Moss Turn Her Out as most wives would have done?
Did not leave the house herself as many would have done? Did she upbraid her husband for his wild audacity in bringing his sweetheart to the house?

No. This remarkable woman said, with tears in her eyes, "Come in, Mary, you are sick and cold. You need care and tender nursing. Come. You shall have my bed and I will

cople in this remarkable and The people in this remarkable and unusual arama are of the common class. Moss is a man of 35, an engineer, a man of ordinary intelligence, ighterested in politics and in his trade, nothing more—except the girl. The wife is what the wife of this class of man usually is, an his trade, nothing more—except the girl. The wife is what the wife of this class of man usually is, an honest hard working, sensible minded woman, about 36, rather good looking, a good housewire, a good mother, a woman of small reading and little imagination. Her home is her sphere, her neighbors her diversions.

The girl, Mary Malady, is the daughter of a poor farmer. She is 19, pretty, with dark eyes and a little, graceful form. She knows little except the work of a house and a farm. Stunted intellectually by the narrow growth of the coun-tryside, she knew little of the tryside, she knew little of the world when she was sent to Kingston as a maid. She got a "place," and life was monotonous and trying until she met George Moss.

A glance as they passed each other on the village street, a "good night" or two, a walk together, then an appointment—such is the beginning of this remarkable story. In thort, they loved each other and they talked of their love. she was delighted, charmed with

having the attention of a man. He found the pretty little country girl more attractive to the eye than his home loving and practical wife.

This lasted some months. Then her parents got another place for her in Tunkhannock, thirty miles from Kingston. There

Noss Followed Her.

Then came the time when a letter from Mary Malady to Moss told him of her illness and asked him to find some place for her to stay. He had no money, he could not provide for her, oney, he could not provide for her, al he did a strange thing. He went to his wife, weeping, and

Confessed the Whole Affair. More, he actually asked if he could not bring the girl to his own home and have his wife care for her.

Who shall explain the subline courage or the subline impudence of such request, and who can diagnose the feelings of the wife? Not Mrs. Moss certainly, for she said, when asked

"I did not know what to think. "I did not know what to think. I's was sorry for the girl, awful sorry. I loved George, I love him yet. He was so awful upset. I—well, I just cried. Did I feel slighted or hurt at his neglect, at his love for another? I don't know. I just felt sorry for the girl. It wasn't right, I know. But I did not think of that. I just cried."
The tears indicated consent to Moss, and he forthwith hurried the

girl to the house. What a scene for a painter, a novelist or a dramatist that meeting must have been. But its details are lost in the recollections of the three. Doubtless they did not see what was to be seen.

"She just took me in her arms like a mother," says Mary Malady. "The women took to each other at

once," says Moss.
'She was so thin and pitiful looking.' said Mrs. Moss, "that if I had not known what to do before I just knew then, I could not see her suffer and I just opened my arms and took

me."
followed the most remarkable part of the drama.

In the Room of the Wife

she allowed it, she answered calmly:
"Mary loves him, and I love her, so much that I would not do anything to hurt her or cause her pain. She wanted him and I let her lave him. Yes," she declared plackly, but with a look of dumb suffering in her cyes, 'I loved him, too: I love him yet."
She watch is over the girl like a it a.

Toronto at 7 p.m.

Owing to the great success of the new steamers "Toronto" and "Kingston" this season, the company have decided to keep these steamers in commission through the month of September, and will therefore leave.

Toronto daily, except Sunday, at 3.-

SOZODONT for the TEETH 25c senger Agent, 2 King street east, Toronto, Ont.

Caring for the Girl.

How long the mixed household might have lived on there is no telling. Kingston is small and the neighbors are inquisitive. The advent of the girl in the house of the Mosses was spread from tongue to tongue with speed. Finally the whole truth was known, and known so well that all the facts were pat. Then the case was laid before the United Charities Association of Wilkesbarre and the facts became public property.

The officers took Mary Malady and her baby away from the house, and

The officers took mary mainty and ther baby away from the house, and they arrested Moses. The hearing in the alderman's office was pitiful. The truth was threshed bare, but the man sat stolidly through it all. The women were hysterical, but the wife organized some calmages, and, depreserved some calmness, and, spite her own condition, managed to soothe and comfort the girl.; The children stared on with deep inter-est and little understanding of what it was all about.

Moss Was Sent to Jail.

There again the wife revealed her new love. She had come into a lit-tle property, three or four thou-sand dellars, and she offered to go

sand deliars, and she offered to go his ball.

"Mary will feel so badly over it," she said. "I want him to be free."

But the Alderman refused to allow the man even that respite from his punishment and would not accept the bail. He was locked up, Mary was sent back to the kindly care of the United Charities and Mrs. Moss went home, despondent and lonely went home, despondent and lonely, a great craving in her heart for the girl. Not a day has since passed that she has not been at the United Charities building to see the girl, and their meetings are affecting.

ing.
Mrs. Moss takes the girl in her

Mrs. Moss takes the girl in her arms, asks how she has spent the time since she has lost saw her, and shows in a hundred ways her love and devotion. The girl is no less devoted, and frequently weeps for "dear Mrs. Moss" to come. She also weeps for her "dear George," languishing in jail.

The girl has told her story to the alderman, and to others. She is not ashamed of it, nor is she boastfully proud. To her it is just a recital of facts; their moral weight has nothing to do with the matter as far as she is concerned. She loves Moss and he loves her. She asks why any one interferes.

she has done wrong, or that he is guity of a great crime. She will probably tell her story on the witness stand and convict him. It will break her hear the stand and convict him. It will break her heart to do it, but it is so, and she does not consider that she should tell a different story.

She Cannot Understand

parents got another place for her in Tunkhannock, thirty miles from Kingston. There

Noss Followed Her.

getting a place in a machine shop and leaving his wile and four chidren in Kingston. In Tunkhannock their intimacy was unrestricted. Finally Moss lost his job and had to return to Kingston. Then began the wonderful chapter in the life of Mrs. Moss.

Until then she had not known that her husband was seriously attracted to anyone but herself. She had heard to anyone but herself. She had heard tales of a dark eyed girl but gave them little credence. why all love is not free; and as for tales of a dark eyed girl but gave them little credence.
"He's like all men," she had said to a neighbor. "He' likes a pretty face." She thought little more of it.
Then came the time when a letter from Mary Malady to Moss told him of her illness and asked him to find some place for her to stay. He had no money, he could not provide for her, I'd rather be happy than rich, and when I can get a chance to make two people happy, why shouldn't I? If I kept George to myself, he and the girl would be unhappy, and I shouldn't be very happy, but by getting a divorce I can make them both happy, and I'll be happy on account of it, for I love her dearly—and I love George, too."—N. Y. Herald.

As to Flies.

First Horsefly (humped up in the shade, watching the automobiles whiz by)—By my troth, Cecilia, but it's hard times we've been seeing times those those things came around since those things came around.
Second Horsefiy—You may well say
so. Horatio; heaven knows it's hard
to have to settle down as horseless to have to seflies.—Judge.

"An Autumn Trip."

There is no season of the year which affords the tourist a better opportunity of studying nature, than Autumn," and the Richelieu and Ontarlo Navigation Company is offering to the travelling public one of the finest autumn trips that can be taken; viz., leaving Hamilton at 1

taken; viz., leaving Hámilton at 1 p.m., the steamer goes via Toronto, Bay of Quinte, Thousand Islands, Rapids of the St. Lawrence, arriving in Montreal following second day at noon.

The scenery which is viewed by the tourist along this route, especially at this season of the year, cannot be surpassed by any other trip on the continent, and this beautiful trip can be taken at a very low rate.

In the Room of the Wife
whom she had wronged, Mary Malady's child was born, and had it not
been for Mrs. Moss' faithful nursing
and tender care, the mother would
never have survived the long illness
which ensued.

Moss lived in the house all this
time and was as assiduous in his attentions to the girl as ever. Mrs.
Moss made no objection. Asked why
she allowed it, she answered calmly:
"Mary loves him, and I lov" her.
"Mary loves him, and I lov" her.

Owing to the great success of the
westeamers "Toronto" and "King-

For further particulars, apply to G. T. R. or C. P. R. agents, or write to H. Foster Chaffee, Western Pas-

COMPLETE SUCCESS.

After Many Failures W. C. Anderson Makes His Discovery at Last.

Treated in Vain by Five Different Doctors for Kidney Trouble—Took Many Medicines Without Success— Dodd's Pills Succeed Where Other Things Fail.

Waterside, N. B., Sept. 2.—W. C. Anderson, of this town, is a remarkable example of persistence. For years he has been trying to find a cure for his trouble, and for years he has been tasting the bitterness of disappointment. But tried again, and now at last he has succeeded.

His trouble was Kidney trouble, by no means uncommon in this Pro-

His trouble was Kidney trouble, by no means uncommon in this Province. Indeed, some physicians go so far as to say it is the most prevalent malady in Canada. At any rate, it was the affliction of Mr. Anderson.

Five different factors have attended Mr. Anderson in his time. None of them touched the root of his suffering. The amount of medicine Mr. Anderson has swallowed would doubtless surprise that gentleman himself could he see it all poured out together.

One year ago, Mr. Anderson told his friends he has found a sure cure at last. His friends smilled, but said nothing in reply. His con-

cure at last. His friends smiled, but said nothing in reply. His continued hopefulness was proverbial, but everybody had long since paid little attention to the remarkable remedies he was continually discovering and subsequently proving fallures. But this time it was no failure. It was Dodd's Kidney Pills. W. C. Anderson considers himself to-day as successful a man as there is in New Brunswick. He has found good health after many disappointments. Dodd's Kidney Pills have raised the burden off his life. Six boxes cured him of every symptom of Kidney Disease and he acknowledges he owes his success to them.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

Nell—I suppose she's long and lanky, just the same as ever. -Not at all. You know she recently came into a fortune. divinely tail' now.

Books are lighthouses erected in the great sea of time.—E. P. Whipple.

"I had a good job on hand last night," said the first burglar, "but I was stopped by an watch." "Get out!"
"Fact. It was a bulldog in the

There are few wild beasts more to e dreaded than a talking man hav-

ing nothing to say.—Swift He-Some doctors say kissing is dangerous. She-Well-er-it always does seen

to affect my heart. He boasts he is a self-made man, Whereat he's most conceited. He must have gone on strike before

The job was quite completed Sillieus-At what age do statistics show that the average man gets narried? Cynicus—Before he is old enough to know better.

Bolero Jacket Cost \$300,000. Mile Fagette, who lately made for debut in Paris, a few days ago ecceived a present of a bewitching solero jacket, which it is said cost



\$1,500,000 francs, about \$300,000. I is covered with diamonds and pearls, meralds and sapphires, rubies and

It was placed on exhibition in the window of a jeweller in the Avenue de l'Opera, where it attracted

Feminine Revenge.

Mrs. C. Newman, of Campbell Park, a Chicago suburb, was building a handsome white stone house, when some one discovered that the bay window extended four feet over the building line. Neighbors attacked her in the courts, and the house had to come down. She hungered for revenge. Engaging the services of an architect, she began to put up a shanty on the site that will squat as a reproach and an eye-sore. Campbell Park is a beautiful place. The shanty stands with its back to the street. A man who never before had done any paintwas hired to smear it yellow. Then in a local paper appeared this advertisement: "Wanted, a nolsy family to occupy a new house; must be at least five boys; red-haired ones preferred."—New York Tri-

The Intricacies of It. "Why didn't you study the time-table, and then you would not have missed your train."
"That was the trouble. While I was ing to translate the time-table train pulled out."—Boston Jour-

SOZODONT Tooth Powder 25c

WILD JUMP WON

SWEETHEART. THE SERVICE SERVICE SELECTERS

To prove his devotion to his sweetleart Fred A. Darmon, a prosperous young Texas stockman, jumped from the great Pecos River bridge to the water, 328 feet below. It was the greatest bridge jump on record. The flight through the air was twice and half as high as that from Brooklyn bridge, which has so often proved

Darmon had no practice, no instruc-tion, no elaborate theories even, yet he is alive and well and as happy as

the is alive and well and as happy as a man whose love is fully returned can be.

For a long time Darmon had been paying Miss Riners attention, says a correspondent of the New York World. At the picnic he renewed his vows of undying love and his ardent wish to prove it, but the girl, cruel as pretty girls often are, said pettishly—she doesn't deny it now—to the poor

pretty girls often are, said pettishly—she doesn't deny it now—to the poor fellow:

"Oh, Fred, can't you talk about something else? Why don't you prove it? Why can't you show that you really do care for me?"

"What shall I flo?"

"How do I know? There are no lions here to kill. Jump off the bridge up there or something, only let me alone."

And she pointed to the great bridge above them, hung like a spider's web in the air. Now, it is a fact that



Darmon's Wild Jump.

pretty girls are not so observant as plain ones—perhaps because they lon't have to be. If Miss Lena had been observant, she might have seen Darmon breathe a little more quickly

and set his teeth hard.

In this country, as Governor Roosevelt says, alil who are not women
are men. There is no doubt that Dar-

are men. There is no doubt that Darmon is a man. Presently he was missed from the little party. Nothing was thought of this, however, for some time.

At length one of the picnickers cast a glance aloft. There swung the glant bridge, humming in the wind, its huge and massive braces looking like filaments of spun silk. Upon the bridge a figure was moving, a tiny dash of black outlined against the sky. against the sky.
"Why, there's

bridge!" cried out the one who had oringe!" cried out the one who had seen the figure. And then Miss Riners became for once observant. The memory of her rash words flashed upon her mind. "My God!" she shricked, leaping to

her feet. "Don't jump, Fred! Fred, stop! Don't"—
The tiny figure on the bridge was making some gesture, dimly discerned. Afterward Darmon said he had thrown his love a kiss. And then—And then the figure left the bridge! It was a dot in the sky, framed be en the bridge and the far bank

and the water.

They say a falling body travels so many feet the first second, so many the next—that Darmon must have reached the water in four or five seconds at most. It seemed as many minutes while those on shore watched with their hearts stand-ing still. And yet agonizingly slow, as seemed the fall, it was with fearful force that the little figure, grow

ing bigger as it descended, half turning bigger as it descended, half turning in the air, at last struck the
water. And only a tiny boiling
whirlpool on the surface remained to
show where the body sank.

Wikl eyed and breathless Miss Riners watched the descent. As the

ers watched the descent. As the sound of the splash came to her ears she sank fainting to the ground. The river fortunately is deep and not very wide at the point where the bridge crosses. John Addison, one of the party, threw off his coat and jumped into the water. Another man followed. When the linert body of Darmon rose to the surface they easily brought it ashore, and though they had no though that a man could pass through such an ordeal alive, they had no thought that a man could pass through such an ordeal alive, they pressed brandy to the still lips and chafed the limp limbs. Nobody pald any attention to Miss Riners. Had she been conscious it would have been a new experience for her. Presently Darmon began to breathe. He opened his eyes and went to muttering Lena's name. On her partishe came to her senses just in time to be told that her lover was alive and almost unhurt.

But it was a full hour before she was permitted to fall on his neck and weep passionate protestations into

weep passionate protestations into his ears.

"I never meant it, Fred," she moaned. "Oh, why were you so fool-ish? Never do such a foolish thing again, you wicked, wicked boy." As for Darmon, though he was black and blue pretty nearly all over and was getting the scolding of his life. he only grinned in perfect content

ASYLUM POPULATION.

At Present 5,241 Persons are Con-

A return just compiled by the Provincial Secretary's Department shows that the number of lunatics in the various institutions of the Province on August 31 was 5,241, compared with 5,152 a year ago, 5,084 in 1899, 5,029 in 1898, and—to go back to the beginning—1,366 in 1871. The returns of the department show that the number of this anfortunate class to be cared for by the Province is steadily on the increase, always

class to be cared for by the Province is steadily on the increase, always taxing the accommodation to the utmost, but not perhaps—recently at any rate—more than the increase in population warrants.

The greatest pressure at present is on the Asylum for Idiots, Orillia. There are there 651 at present confined, while no less than 388 applications are standing from those desiring to be admitted. There are applications for 74 lunatic patients, not confined in jails, or 158 altogether of that class. It is expected that the new asylum at Cobourg will be completed by the 1st of November, when accommodation will be available for those at present not provided for.

The following are the populations

at the various P	rovi	ncial asyl	ums:
Ma	les.	Females.	Total.
Toronto :	358	863	721
London	458	536	995
Kingston	304	279	588
Hamilton	461	548	1,000
Mimico	297	297	594
Zrockville	300	310	610
Orillia	347	304	651
Reported lunatic	S		
in jail	51	27	78
		-	-

Grand total 2.577 2.664 5.241 Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

Drifting Drollery. She — When one is really thirsty there is nothing so good as pure cold deasure to himself. him, isn't it?
"Yes. But it only goes to show water.

He—I guess I have never been really thirsty—Brooklyn Life. what money can do for a man.

Mrs. Goodsale-To what do you attribute your appetite for strong drink; is it heredity?
Wragson Tatters—No, lady; it's thirst—Philadelphia Press.

She-I see Shamrock II. is to have a new jury mainmast. What is a jury mainmast?

He—I suppose it's the only one they use in the trial races.—Chicago Tribune.

"That's good counsel the new preacher gave us," said the deacon. "Which is?" "Love yer neighbor while he sleeps, but watch him while he wakes."— Atlanta Constitution.

"Why, Flitters, how thin you are! Been sick?"
"N-no; bat I paid a week's board
advance at a place where they
don't give us anything but 'health
food."—Philadelphia Bulletin:

"Perkins." said Colonel Hankthun der, "you have named a new brand of whiskey after me, have you not

"I have taken that liberty, colonel." answered the distiller.

"Well, suh," rejoined the colonel, "I shall have to ask you to call it something else. I have tried it, suh."—Chicago Tribune.

BABY IN THE HOME.

Joy and Treasure When Good

Natured and Healthy. All children in every home in the country need at some time or other medicine such as Baby's Own Tab lets, and this famous remedy has cured many a serious illness and saved many a little life. Mothers in-sist upon having it because it con-tains no opiate or harmful drugs. It is purely vegetable, sweet and pleasant to take, and prompt in its effect For simple fevers, colic, constina cion, disordered stomach, diarrhoea, rritation accompanying the cutting of teeth and indigestion, Baby's Own Tablets are a certain cure. In fact n almost any disorder common to

children these tablets should be given at once and relief may be pro oked for Never give the babies so-called soothing medicines, which simply put them into an unnatural sleep. These

them into an unnatural sleep. These tablets are small, sweet, pleasant to take and prompt in acting. Dissolved in water they will be taken readily by the smallest infant.

Mrs. John McEwan, Bathurst Village, N. B., writes: "My baby was almost constantly troubled with colic before I gave him Baby's Own Tablets, but since giving them to him he has not since suffered. Every mother should keep these tablets always at hand."

They cost 25 cents a box. You can find them at your druggist's or, if you do not, forward the money direct to us and we will send the tablets prepaid. The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Dept. T., Brockville, Ont.

Where Tin Came From.

Up to about forty years ago Cornwall, England, supplied nearly all the tin used in the world, but now only about 7 per cent. of the total supply comes from there. The Malay Peninsula has taken Cornwall's place, furnishing about 60 per cent. world's production, and the Dutch East Indies comes next with 19 per

Gentlemen,-While driving down a very steep hill last August my horse stumbled and fell, cutting himself fearfully about the head and body, I used MINARD'S LINIMENT freely on him, and in a few days he was as

on him, and the well as ever.

J. B. A. BEAUCHEMIN.

The mind of the bigot is like the pupil of the eye; the more light you the more it will conour upon it

ISSUE NO 38 1:001.

Bira-snoi For Tiger.

No use to hunt tigers with bird-shot. It doesn't hurt the tiger any and it's awfully risky for you.

Consumption is a tiger among diseases. It is stealthy -but once started it rapidly eats up the flesh and destroys the life. No use to go hunting it with ordinary food and medicine. That's only bird-shot. It still advances. Good heavy charges of Scott's Emulsion will stop the advance. The

disease feels that, Scott's Emulsion makes the body strong to resist. It soothes and toughens the lungs and sustains the strength until the disease wears itself out.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE. Toronto,

The Power of Riches.

Von Blumer-Billton tells me his wife hates the sea, and he has just bought a yacht so he can have some Mrs. Von Blumer-That's mean of

HOW'S THIS? We offer One Hundred Dollars' Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toled o, O F. J. CHENEY & CQ., Toledo, O
We, the undersigned, have known F. J
Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him
perfectly honorable in all business transactions
and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Valding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Tolede, O. Bruggists, Tolede, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Testimonials sont free.
Price—7cs per bottle Sold by all druggists.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

THE ATTIC PHILOSOPHER. Even the political bee has a sting. Physical culture is only another name for hard work.

Naturally it makes a fellow feel cheap to give himself away.

The hand that rocks the cradle is seldom the hand that wins the jack-pot. No, Maude, dear; it doesn't require a palmist to tell what is in a poker hand.

No matter how bad music may be it never comes out at the small end of the horn.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc. The Continental Life Insurance Company

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO. Authorized Capital - \$1,500,000 The policies of this company em-prace every good feature of Life Inhighest benefits in regard to loans, cash surrenders, and extended insur-

Good agents wanted in this district. Hon. Jno. Dryden, Geo. B. Woods, President. General Manager.

Buffalo Hotels

ouses for Canadians at Canadian prices and managed by a Canadian. The Hotel Buckingham. The Marlborough and, The Lillian, All up to date buildings. Roof garden on the Buckingham. Rooms—\$1.00 per day.

Apply F. B. ROBINS, Hotel Buckingham, Buffalo, N. Y. PARTIES WANTED

to do KNITTING for us at home. We furnish yarn and machine. Easy work. Godd pay. Hand knitters also wanted. Send stamp for particulars to STANDARD HOSE CO., Toronto, Ont.

Your Complexion is one of your joys if good; if not good, you are perplexed, and your general health is wrong. Send 50c by express or P.O. order for two matchless prescriptions to perfect your health, hence your perfect complexion. Do not, ask us for worthless face blatches or washes. Ad-

YALE MEDICAL, Yale, Mich. WANTED AT ONCE—A COOK, ALSO A duningroom girl; best wages paid New Royal, Paris, Ont.

WANTED—MOLER'S BARBER SCHOOL,
New York City. More students wanted.
Eight weeks completes. Wages Saturdays, Positions guaranteed graduates. Chance to earn
free scholarship, board and transportation.
Catalogues mailed free.

WANTED — AT ONCE — GENERAL blacksmith; steady job; state wages per month. Apply to Walter Hull, Merlin Kent Co., Ont.

FOR SALE—136 ACRES IN ONE OF THE best farm districts in Canada, 6 miles from Woodstock; good buildings. For particulars apply to
E. W. NESBITT, Woodstock Ont.

TRUIT FARM FOR SALE—ONE OF THE finest in the Niagara Peninsula, as winons, 10 miles from Hamilton on two rail-ways, 130 acres in all, 35 of which is in fruit, mostly peaches. Will be sold in one parcel or divided into lots of 15 to 20 acres to suit purchasers. This is a decided bargain Address Jonathan Carpenter, P. O. box 409, Winona Ontario.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should al-ways be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, cures wind coilc and is the best remedy for diarrhee a. Twenty-five centra bottle.

Washington, Sept. 1.-This discourse | cool, fragrant leaves, leaving them of Dr. Talmage is full of the breath of the hills and fields and is a summer sermon. Text, Nehemiah viii, 15: "Go forth unto the mount and fetch olive branches and pine branches and myrtle branches and palm branches and you are no Christian. branches of thick trees to make

It seems as if Mount Olivet were unmoored. The people have gone into ountain and have cut off tree branches and put them on their shoulders, and they come forth now into the streets of Jerusalem and on the house tops and they twist these tree into arbors or booths. Then the people come forth from their comfortable homes and dwell for seven days in these booths or arbors. Why I will not say they are necessarily dined every day with the King. n our way to the Canaan of eternal ick trees to make booths.

ary residence. We are marching on. There is no use in our driving our stakes too deep into the earth; we are on the march. The generations that have preceded us have gone so far on we cannot even hear the sound of their footsteps. They have gone over the hill, and we are to follow them. But, blessed be God, we are not in this world left out of doors and unsheltered. They are gospel booths or gospel arbors in which our souls are to be comforted. Go forth unto the mountain and fetch olive branches and pine branches and myrtle branches and palm branches and branches of thick trees and build booths.

w, if we are to-day going to succeed in building this gospel arbor we must go into the mount of God's blessng and fetch the olive branches, and whatever else we must have we must two olive branches. peace with God and peace with man. When I say peace with God, I do not to represent God as an angry mean to represent God as an angry chieftain, having a grudge against us. Oh, how many bereavements, how but I do mean to affirm that there is many poverties, how many perseculet, between elephant and swine, than everything else, why to you not try there is hostility between holiness and this evergreen religion? It is just as sin. And if God is all hollness and good for you now as it was in the we are all sin there must be a treaty. there must be a stretching forth of olive branches

There is a great law suit going on tempts to overthrow the infinite and better. Travelers tell us there is a hill, but I persist in calling it the mount of God's divine mercy and love far grander than ary other place on earth, grander than the Alps or the Himalayas, and there are no flocks, they come in herds, upon vour other hills as compared with it, and I soul, and yet I have to tell you that have noticed in every sect where the cross of Christ is set forth it is planted with olive branches. And all we have to do is to get rid of this war between God and ourselves, of which we are all tired. We want to back out of the war, we want to get rid of hostility. All we have to do is just to get up on the mount of God's blessing and pluck these olive branches and wave them before the throne Peace through our Lord Jesus Christ does not make much difference what the world thinks of you. but come into the warm, intimate, glowing and everlasting relation-ship with the God of the whole unirse! That is the joy that makes halleluiah seem stupid. Why do

want to have peace through our

wheels, of the chariot of His om-

come on our side. Peace our Lord Jesus Christ, and

Lord Jesus Christ? Why, if we had gone on in 10,000 years of war against God we could not have cap-

tured so much as a sword or a cay

bring this olive branch God and al

alry stirrup or twisted off

no other kind of peace is worth any olive branch, peace with man. it is very easy to get up a There are gunpowdery Cl Christians all around us, and one match or prov ocation will set them off. enough to get up a quarrel my brother, do you not think you had better have your horns sawed off? Had not you better subhumiliation? "Oh. you say, "until that man takes th step I will never be at peace him. Nothing will be done until he is ready to take the first step!" You are a pretty Christian.
When would this world be saved if Christ had not taken the first step? We were in the wrong. Christ was in the right, all right and forever And yet He took the first And instead of going and getting a knotty scourge with which to whip your antagonist, your enemy, you had better go up on the radiant mount where Carist suffered for suffered for His enemies and just take an olive

all on, and then try on them gospel switch. It will not them, and it will save you. Peace with God, peace with man. cannot take those two

But my text goes further. It says, "Go up into the mountain and fetch olive branches, and pine branches. Now, what is suggested by the pine branch? The pine tree is healthy, it aromatic, it is evergreen. often the physician says to his invalid patients: "Go and have a breath of the pines. That will invig-Why do such thou orate you." of people go south every year? It is not merely to get to a warmer climate, but to get the influence of the do they do that? Well, it is a great of the state of the festal time. It is the feast of tabernacles, and these people are going to helpfulness of our holy religion. It is call these people are going to celebrate the desert travel of their fathers and their deliverance from their troubles, the experience of their fathers are called the control of their fathers. The second their helpfulness of our holy religion. It is full of health—health for all, health for the mind, health for the mind, health for the called the control of their fathers. fathers when, traveling in the desert, they lived in booths on their way to the land of Canaan. And so these booths also became highly suggestive—I will not say they are necessarily typical, but highly suggestive—of our march toward heaven and of the fact that we are only living temporarily religion, healthy for the eye, healthy for the eye, healthy for the feet. for the hand, healthy for on our way to the Canaan of eternal rest. And what was said to the Jews the liver, healthy for the heart, healthy for the spleen, healthy for the whole man. It gives untain and fetch olive branches and such independence of circumstances, branches and myrtle branches such holy equipoise. Oh, that we all palm branches and branches of possessed it, that we possessed it trees to make booths. Yes, we are only here in a tempor-ry residence. We are marching on. some people who get just religion to bother them, just enough religion to make them sick, but if a man takes a full, deep, round inhalation of these pine branches of the gospel arbor he will find it buoyant, exuberant, undying, immortal health. But the evergreen of my text also suggests the simple fact that religion

is evergreen. What does the pine branch care for the snow on its brow? It is only a crown of giory. The winter cannot freeze it out. This evergreen tree branch is as beautiful in the winter as it is in the summer. And that is the characteristic of our holy religion. In the sharpest, coldest winter of misfortune and disaster it is as good a religion as it is in the bright summer sunshine.
now, that is a practical truth. For suppose I should go up and down these aisles I would not find in this house fifty people who had had no trouble. But there are some of you who have especial trouble. Ged only and a hare, between a hawk and a pu!- And now, my brother, you have tried tions, how many misreprese

you. Perhaps some of you feel almost like Muckle Backle, the fisherman, who was chided one day because he now, and it is a law suit which man kept on working, although that is bringing against his Maker. That Is bringing against his Maker. That law suit is now on the calendar. It is the human versus the divine, it is independent in the human versus the divine, it is inquity versus the immaculate, it is weakness versus omnipotence. Man began it. We assaulted our Maker, and the sooner we end this part of the struggle, in which the finite attempts to overthrow the infinite and eves in grief; but, sir, ought 1, to mpts to overthrow the infinite and inipotent—the sooner we end it the let the other five children starve better. Travelers tell us there is no cause one of them is drowned? No, sir We may be sooned by the place as Mount Cellerate. such place as Mount Calvary, that it sir. We maun work, we maun work, lough our hearts beat hammer."

You may have had accumulation of this religion can console you, that it ecclesiastic, who had such a fondness for money that when he was sick he ordered a basin of gold pieces to be brought to him, and he put his gouty hands down among the gold pieces, cooling his hands off in them, and the rattling and rolling of these gold pieces were his amusement and entertain-ment. Ah, the gold and silver, the nonors, the emoluments of this world, are a poor solace for a perturbed spirit. You want something better than this world can give. A young prince, when the children came around to play him, refused to play. He said, "I will play only with kings." And it would supposed that you would throw away all other solace before this regal

satisfaction, this imperial joy.

But my text takes a step further, and it says, go up into the m fetch olive branches and pine branches and palm branches. Now, the palm tree was very much honored by the ancients. It had 360 different uses. The fruit was conserved, the sap was a beverage, the stems were ground up for ood for camels. The base of the leaves was turned into hats and mats and baskets, and from the root to the top baskets, and from the root to the top of the highest leaf there was usefulness. The tree grew 85 feet in height sometimes, and it spread leaves four and five feet long. It meant usefulness, and it meant victory—usefulness for what it produced and victory because t was brought into celebrations of triumph. And oh, how much we want the palm branches in the churches of Jesus Christ at this time! A great the churches of nany Christians do not amount anything. You have to shove them off the track to let the Lord's chariots

come along.
Usefulness is typified by the palm tree. Ah, we do not want in the church any more people that are church any more people that are merely weeping willows, sighing into the water, standing and admiring their long lashes in the glassy spring. No wild cherry, dropping bitter fruit. We want palm trees, holding something for God, something for angels, something for man. I am tired and sick of this flat, tame, insipid, satin slippered, branch, not stripping off the soft, namby-pamby, highty-tighty religion!

It is worth nothing for this world, and it is destruction for eternity. Give me 500 men and women fully consecrated to Christ, and we will this city for God in three years. Give me 10,000 men and women fully up to the Christian standard. In ten years 10,000 of them would take the whole earth for God. But when are we going to begin? We all want to be r There is not a man in the pews that does not want to be useful. When are we going to begin?

Ledyard, the great traveler, was brought before the Geographical Soelety of Great Britain, and they wanted him to make some explorations in Af-rica, and they showed him all the pers, and all the hard work, and all the exposure, and after they had told him what they wanted him to do in Africa they said to him: "Now, Ledyard, when are you ready to start?" He said, "To-morrow morning." The learned men were astonished. They

thought he would take weeks or months to get ready. Well, now, you tell me you want to be useful in Christian service. When are you going to begin? Oh, that you had the decision to say, "Now, now!" Oh, go into the mount and gather the palm branches!

But the palm branch also meant vic-You all know that. In all ages

in all lands, the palm branch means victory. Well, now, we are by nature the servants of satan. He stole us, he has his eye on us, he wants to keep us. But word comes from our Father that if we will try to break loose from this doing of wrong our Father will help us, and some day we rouse up. we look the black tyrant in the face, and we fly at him. and wrestle him down, and we put our heel on his neck, and we grind him in the dust, and we say, "Victory, victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ!" Oh what a grand thing it is to have sin under foot and a wasted life behind our backs. "Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven and whose sin is

Some one says: "How about the fu ture?" What, says the man, I feel so sick and worn out with the ailments of life. You are going to be more than conqueror. But, says the man, I am so pursued in the You are going to be more than con-queror. I, who have so many ailments and heartaches, going to be more than onqueror? Yes, unless you are so self-conceited that you want to manage all the affairs of your life yourinstead of letting God manage them. Do you want to drive and have "Oh, no," you God take a back seat? say, "I want God to be my leader." Wed, then, you will be more than conwant God to be my leader." queror. Your last sickness will come, and the physicians in the next room will be talking about what they will do for you. What difference will it make what they do for you? You are going to be well, everlastingly well. And when the spirit has fled the body, your friends will be talking as to where they shall bury you. What difference does it make to you where they bury you? The angel of the resurrecion can pick you out of the dust anywhere, and all the cemeteries of earth are in God's care. Oh, you are

going to be more than conqueror.

My text brings us one step further It says, "Go forth into the mount and fetch olive branches and pine branches myrtle branches and palm and branches and branches of thick trees. Now, you know very well-I make this under the head of branches of thick trees-that a booth or arbor made of slight branches would not stand. The first blast of the tempest would prostrate it. So then the booth or arbor must have four stout poles to hold up the arbor or booth, and hence for the building of the arbor for this world we must have stout branche of thick trees. And so it is in the gospel arbor. Blessed be God that we have a brawny Christianity, not one easily upset. The storms of life will come upon us, and we want strong doctrine; not only love, but justice; not only invitation, but warning. It is a mighty gospel; it is an omnipotent gos-pel. These are the stout branches of

thick trees. Well, my friends, you see I have mitted one or two points not because forgot to present them, but becaus have not time to present them. I have shown branch of peace, here is the pine branch of evergreen gospel consolation, here the palm tree branch of usefulness and of victory, and here are the stout branches of thick trees. The gospe arbor is done. The air is aromatic of heaven. The leaves rustic with the gladness of God. Come into the arbor Come into the booth. I went out at different times with a fowler to the mountains to catch pigeons, and we made our booth, and we sat in that booth and watched for the ons to come. And we found flocks in the sky, and after awhile they dropped into the net, and we were suc ssful. So I come now to the door of his gospel booth. I look out. locks of souls flying hither and flying thither. Oh, that they might come like clouds and as doves to the window ome into the booth. Come into the booth.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

"Wheeler seems to be stuck on that new doctor of his."

"Yes, he's so up-to-date. When Wheeler was sick in bed the doctor said: 'Oh, we'll- have you on your pedals again in a few days."

If you would create something you something.-Goethe.

Wille—Say, Ed, yer Mom's callin' yer, am' I bet she's mad. Ed—Naw, she ain't. She's callin' 'Eddle.' II she was mad she'd be call-in' me "Edward."

Only man clogs his happiness with care, destroying what is with thoughts of what may be.-Dryden.

Nell-Why do you call her an opti-Belle—She thinks when she writes a letter and puts "In haste" on the corner of the envelope the postal authorities almost break their necks to rush it through.

Queer fellow, Jenks. Touchy, isn't he

SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSUN NO. XII. SEPTEMBER 22, 1901.

oes of Intemperance.-Prov. 23: 29-35 Commentary.-29. Who-A divine commission to every man to investigate the prevailing cause of woe and forrow and strife, and thus be deter red from taking the wrong course in life.—Smith. Hath woe-What space would be needed to record the name of all who could truthfully say "I" to this question! Woe-Direful dis tress; both the condemnation for a sin committed, and a certain awful condition of suffering. Who hath sorcondition of suffering. Who hath scrrow—The Hebrew word means, first
poverty and then misery. Who hath
contentions—Those who responded to
the first two questions will also respond to this. Nine-tenths of all the
brawls and fights, quarrels and misunderstandings are traceable to
drink.—Pentecost. Who hath babbling—This refers to the tendency of
strong drink to foolish and incessant
talking, revealing secrets, vile conversation and noisy demonstrations, versation and noisy demonstrations, which are common in different stages of drunkenness. Wounds without cause—Wounds received in wholly un-profitable distractions. profitable disputes, such as come of the brawls of drunker men.—Lange, Redness of eyes.—Bloodshot, blurred or bleared eyes. Gen. xix. 12.—Whe-

don.

30.—They that tarry long at the wine.—This answers the above questions. They that go—To places or among people where intoxicating drinks are made or stored or used.

—Beecher. Mixed wine—Spiced, drugged, medicated wine, the intoxicating power of which is increased by the infusion of drugs and spices. — Muenscher.

31. Look not thou upon the wine This prohibits moderate drinking. Do not put yourself in the way of temptation. When it is red—The bright color of the wine gives it an attractive look and adds to its fascination and its danger.—M. When it giveth its color in the cup—Literally, its eye, the clear brightness, or the headed bubbles — wightness, or beaded bubbles, on which wine drinker looks with pleasure Plumptre. When it goeth down smoothly—This verse pictures the attractive side of wine, when it seems perfectly harmless to sip a little.

32. At last it biteth —The pleasure

will be attended at last with erable pains.

33. Thing eyes shall behold strange women—The loving wife will be forgotten and her goodness despised, and evil desires spring up to fill ber place with others, or to go from her with others who have fallen into the same pit of drunkenness as yourself.

Thine heart shall utter forward things—When men or women indulge things—When men or women indulge in the use of strong drink they let down the bars to every sin that fol-

down the bare to every sin that follows in the train.

34. As he that lieth down in the midst of the sea—To make one s bed on the waxes of the sea would be to be swallowel up in death. So is the drunken man.—Pentecost. Upon the top of a mast—The drunkard is utterly regradless of life. He is a specific or the sea of th top of a mast—The drunkard is useful regardless of life. He is as or alling asleep clasping the masthead. -Clarke.

35. They have stricken me ... 35. They have stricken meand I was not hurt-With consciences seared and self-respect gone, the drunkard loasts of the things which should make him blush with shame. They have beaten me I felt it not-Angry companions have done their worst to end my life, says he, but their blows did not affect me. ...and I was not hurt—With consciences seared and self-respect gone, the drunkard loasts of the things which should make him blush with shame. They have beaten me I felt it not—Angry companions have done their worst to end my life, says he, but their blows did not affect me. When shall I awake? I will seek it again—Rather when I shall awake I will seek it again.—Cook. Self-control is all gone. The drunkard is a slave to appetite.

mate evidence to this jury? "
"No—no—but, you see ——'
"No—no—but, you see ——'
"Nou" Honor, said Mr. Dysart, I insist that the witness shall sing the song referred to just as he did on the night of the alleged disturbance. It is a part of our evidence and very important. The reason for it will be discosed later on. There was a long jungle between the lawyers, and the cour. finally ordered the witness to get up and sing.

upon him and claimed him as his rightful heir. Woe, sorrow, contentions, babbling, wounds, redness of eyes—ah, are these the possessions that Satan bestows upon his followers? Do we have, witnesses to the truth of such a thing? Alas, too many! many!

Possessors. How men come to be iz possession of the above miseries is made known. There is a cause for every effect. Results are the develpossession of the opment of some former here the woes of the drunkard are mentioned and we learn how men become drunkards, how they take into their own lives the miseries summed up in the six possessions. We may trace the steps that lead to this awful estate. "They will tarry long at the wine." Then wine is an enemy. We cannot trifle with it and be safe. When once men test its power they find it has influence. They are not easily able They are not easily able to withdraw to withdraw from further associa-tion with it, and so they tarry long. Time and opportunity lose value to men who tarry at the wine. Virtue is trampled under

Prospects. There is something to which the drunkard may look forward. "At last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder."
He gets his portion. He must live
with snakes and scorpions. Home, with snakes and scorpions. Home, family, friends, business, reputation and prosperity were flung aside at the entrance into this way. He is a walking advertisement for saloons, and he does not know it. He knows that capacity to find the way to she just enough to find the way to the grog-shop, and he puts no protection against his life. He is at home tion against his life. He is at home as much at one place as another. He thinks not of the personal ap-pearance. He is not in search of life. but hurriedly running toward

Roofing Slates; Their Names.

The names applied to the variou The names applied to the various sizes of roofing-slates are very curious, being all founded upon feminine titles. Thus, slates 16 inches long by 8 inches wide are called "ladies", "countesses" 18 in. by 10: "princesses" 22 in, by 12; "Queens," 26 in. by 14. These names were given to slates by General Warburton, the proprietor of one of the largest North Wales slate quarries, about a cen-Touchy, isn't ne?

Borroughs—Hardly. At least, not tor of one of the largest North to the extent of \$5, for I've tried Wales slate quarries, about a century ago.

*************** Brother Spears' Song Testimony.

***************** Col. C. C. Fogle, attorney-at-law, of ancaster, Mo., relates the following legal incident, according to the Macon, Mo., Republican: "One of the most original lawyers I ever met in my life was 'Sam' Dysart, who some twenty years ago was a resident of our county. He is some kin to Major 'Ben' Dysart, of your town. was a born humorist, and could have made his fortune in the lecture field. When he lived up our way he was engaged on one occasion to defend a lot of boys and girls charged with disturbing a religious assembly out in the country by laughing and giggling'-that is the way the information read. The case was tried before Squire A. C. Bailey, a good old man, who has long since gone to his reward. Like all cases of the sort it attracted an immense crowd from the vicinity of the alleged outrage. T. C. Tadlock prosecuted, and he was instructed by the church people to spare no pains to convict the disturbers, who were very much rightened by being dragged into court. All the defendants were children of good families, and it was their lirst offence. They candidly admitted they laughed out in church, and the State insisted that by their own mouths they were condemned. Brother Tice Spears, a righteous man of puritanic type, was the main prosecuting witness. He had conducted the services, and he testified that his peace was sadly disturbed by the inseemly behavior of the 'rioters.' Af-

ter he told his story in chief he sat down with clasped hands waiting for the defendants' attorney to begin on him. He didn't have long to wait. examination began like "'Brother Spears, you meetin' that night?' 'I did. sir.

"'And preached?'
"'I tried to.'

'And sung?' "'I sung.'
"'What did you sing?' "'"There is a Fountain Filled with Blood," sir." Here Mr. Dysart pulled a hymn book from his pocket and handed it to the witness, with the remark: "Please turn to that song, Broth-

That's what you sang that night? "'It is sir.'
"'Well, stand up and sing it now,

"'What! "'You heard what I said, Brother Spears.'
"'But I can't sing before this

sort of crowd.'

Sort of crowd.'

"Brother Spears, with much apparent indignation, do I understand that you refuse to furnish legitimate evidence to this jury?"

Possessions. In this lesson are enumerated the possessions, all of which are often given to a single individual. He who deals out such bounties never deals sparingly. He makes the first instalment call for another. They in a chain. Through in a chain. Through in a chain made stan has made courtroom habitues. Brother Spears was painfully conscious of the fact. courtroom habitues. Brother Spears of white peoly was painfully conscious of the fact. You know how those old-time hymns are sung in the backwoods settlements? You begin in the basement and work up to the roof and then leap off from the dizzy height and finally finish the line in the basement. realy finish the dizzy height and fi-nally finish the line in the basement. That's the way the witness sang. He had a good voice—that is, it was strong. It seemed to threaten the window lights. The crowd didn't smile, it just yelled with laughter. The jurymen bent double and almost rolled from their seats. The court hit his coch in the court his his contained and the court his his contained and the court his court his his contained and the court his c smile, it just yelled with laughter. The jurymen bent double and almost roiled from their seats. The court bit his cob pipe harder and looked solemn. It wasn't any use. There were only two straight faces in the house. One belonged to a deaf man and the other to 'Sam' Dysart. The singer finished and sat down. He looked tired. 'Sam' immediately excused him. When the time for speechmaking came 'Sam' remarked to the jury: "If you gentlemen think you could go to one of Brother Spears' meetings and behave better than you have here, why you may be justified in convicting these boys and girls.' That was all he said, but it gave the the jury lots to think about. They brought in a verdict of not guilty, with the request that Brother Spears sing another song. But that gentleman had gone home and court adjourned."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Feminine Revenge.

Mrs. C. Newman, of Campbell Park, a Chicago suburb, was building a handsome white stone house, when handsome white stone house, when some one discovered that the bay window extended four feet over the building line. Neighbors attacked her in the courts, and the house had to come down. She hungered for revenge. Engaging the services of an architect, she began to put up a shanty on the site that will squat as a reproach and an eyesore. Campbell Park is a beautiful place: The shanty stands with its back to the street. A man who back to the street. A man who never before had done any paint-ing was hired to smear it yellow. Then in a local paper appeared this advertisement: "Wanted, a noisy family to occupy a new house; must be at least five boys; red-haired ones preferred."—New York Tri-

The steel strikers have failed to induce the Duquesne Carnegie worked Carnegie workers

The Markets

Cheese Markets.

Cheese Markets.

Stirling, Sept. 11.—At the Stirling Cheese Board to-day 1,600 white were boarded. Sales, 1,507 at 9c. Balance unsold.

Picton, Sept. 11.—At the Cheese Board to-day 14 factories boarded 890 boxes, all colored. Highest bid, 91-4c; 350 boxes sold. Buyers—Sexsmith and Barr.

Napanee, Sept. 11.—At the Cheese Board to-day 14 factories boarded 893 boxes cheese, 408 white, and 485 colored: 190 colored sold at 91-16c and 69 white at 9c.

Russell, Sept. 11.—At the Russell Cheese Board to-night 375 boxes cheese were boarded; 87-8c bid; no sales on board.

Woodstock Sept. 11.—To-day 19 factories boarded 5,015 boxes cheese, but no sales were made, highest price bid being 87-8c.

Toronto Fruit Market.

Toronto Fruit Market.

Receipts to-day on the local market were only moderate. The demand was good and offerings were well taken. Muskmelons were still plen-tiful. We quote: Peaches, per bas-ket, Crawfords, 60° to \$1: white, 40° to 60° were seen as the contraction of the contraction. 40: to 60c; pears, per basket, 25c to 40c, per barrel \$2 to \$2.50; plyms, per basket, 30c to 60c; huckleberries, per basket, 90c to 50c; nuckieberries, per basket, 90c to \$1; apples, per basket 20c to 85c, per barrel \$2 to \$3; muskmelons, per crate 30c to 60c, per basket 15c to 20c; watermelons, each, 12½e to 20c small basket 20c to 25c. ket 353 to 45c; bananas, per bunch, \$1.25 to \$2; lemons, per box, \$3 to \$4; oranges, per box, \$4 to \$5 apples, per crate, \$1.

Toronto Farmers' Market: Receipts of grain on the street narket here to-day were moderate, 1,550 bushels.

Wheat—No good fall wheat offered. One hundred bushels of poor red sold at 61c to 65c, and 150 bushels of goose wheat steady at 67c to Good white fall wheat is w around 72c.

around 72c.
Barley—One thousand bushels sold steady at 47c to 53%c.
Oats—Three hundred bushels of new oats sold steady at 37%c to 281c.

38%c.

Hay and Straw—Ten loads of new hay sold steady at \$10 to \$11, and one load of oig at \$13, One load of straw sold at \$10.

Cheese Markets. Cheese Markets.

Lindsay, Sept. 9.—The Victoria Cheese Board met here this morning. Buyers present were Messrs. Flavelle, Fitzgerald and Whitton; 1,689 boxes were boarded, Mr. Fitzgerald took 500 and Mr. Flavelle cleaned the balance. Price paid was 9.1-8c. Next Board meets on September 23rd, during fall fair. Closing Wheat Markets.

Chicago... 68 1-4 69 1-4 71 1-4 dinn., No. 1 north... Milwaukee. Detroit, No. 2 red...

Australian Trade.

Ottawa, Sept. 11.—A report was received to-day at the Department of Trads and Commerce from J. S. Larke, the Government's Commercial Agent in Australia. It is dated Aug. 14. Mr. Larke reports that Australian trade is quiet; the common-wealth, he adds, is suffering from the long series of holidays and the extra expenditure of the royal visit; payments are slow, the price of woo does not encourage expansion. The contest regarding the tariff had a depressing effect. Dealing with matters affecting Canada trade, he not consider that any change will materially affect the existing conditions of trade. The Australian Parliaments are following New Zealand in passing laws h relation of Capital and Labor. The recept Census has disclosed that Australia is gaining little increase of white people from abroad; the immigration barely balances the emigration. Mr. Larke adds that if the new tariff is not much higher than anticipated, it will not materially change existing trade conditions. He cautions Canadians from investinge in manufactures at the present time without due consideration.

Summer Drinks.

Mea: Ten gallons of water, two lemons cut in slices, two gallons honey and a handful of dried ginger root, all mixed together and belied noney and a handral of dried ginger root, all mixed together and boiled half an hour, skimming carefully all the time. While boiling a.id two ounces hops, remove from the fire, and while the liquid is lukewarm add a strong yeast and put into a cask to work for about three weeks, when it will be fit for use.

Hopkos-Boil three-quarters of an Hopkos—Boil three-quarters of an ounce of hops and half an ounce of ginger in a quart of water for half an hour, add one pound of brown sugar; boil for ten minutes longer, pour into a pan and add five quarts of boiling water. Bottle when cold, and it will be ready for drinking at once.

Ontmeal Drink-Mix one pound of Outmeal Drink—Mix one pound of oatmeal with ten gallons of cold water. Boil it for an hour and strain it through a rather coarse gravy strainer, add brown sugar to taste, while hot. It is very much improved by the addition of one ounce of citric acid, or two ounces of tataric acid. The thinly cut rin i of two or three lemons or oranges may be boiled in it; or a still cheaper flavoring is to add, before boiling, a bit of cinnamon stick or a few cloves, to be served cold. served cold

Summer Drink-Mix one ounce of esserce of ginger and one ounce of esserce of cloves; put twenty to thirty drops in a tumbler of water. This renders even tepid water good. Still Lemonade—Stir a small half-teaspoonful of tartaric acid into a quart of cold water, add a table—spoonful of caser sugar, and the spoonful of easter sugar and the juice of half a lemon; stir well, and it is ready for use, though a lump of ice will improve it.

There is nothing else on earth so annoying as procrastination in decisions.

Do you suppose that, with an engine like this, I could afford to put anything into the boiler that would make the machinery run wild?

It is all right in some cases to bank

on a man's pedigree; but in most men

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

ree sises: 25c., enough for an ordinary; 56c., just right for bronchitis, hearse, hard colds, etc.; 5l., most economica thronic cases and to keep on hand.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

DISTRICT NEWS

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WASHBURN'S

Our school is moving along well under the care of Miss Mackie. During vacation the trustees erected a new black bo .rd.

Mr. Albert Hornick and family of Rochester are snugly settled in Clear View Cottage.

Mrs. John Hamlin gave birth to a son a few days ago, and is so'seriously ill that a trained nurse, Miss Davidson of Brockville, is in attendance.

DAYTOWN

Quite a heavy frost Sunday night and people in this section contemplate filling their silos. Corn is a very heavy crop some of it will not be eared very heavy but will have a good crop

J. H. Wood and son have just re turned from uncle Sam's domains where they have been on a visit tor a few weeks. They report things to be in a flourishing condition over there.

A few from here attended the Unionville fair and report a very small

Rufie Stevens has treated himself to a new buggy. It is a stunner. Eli Wood has sold his black road

mare to N. Benedict of Athens for a good figure.

J. Huffman is filling his silos.

GREENBUSH.

Mr. S. N. Olds has returned from an extended visit in New York state. We regret to state that his health is W. Hali is busy with a force of men

crushing stone in this vicinity. Mr. H. Davis paid his patrons \$15.54 for their July milk. Henry is

climbing higher all the while. Mr. Everett Blanchard is now visiting the scenes of his childhood. He was born and spent his schooldays in Greenbush and is connected by family ties with two of the most highly respectable families, namely, the Olds and Blanchards. Some years ago he in farming and stock raising at which he has been very successful. His many friends are very much delighted with his visit and his account of the far off prairie lands of the western states.

We are pleased to announce that Mr. Lightall, M. D., of North Augusta, has opened an office in Greenbush where he can be consulted on Tuesday afternoon of each week, which will be a great accommodation to all who may require his services.

Dr. John Patterson a former Green bush boy, is calling on his many friends here. We are pleased to say that he is making a splendid success of his calling We report with pride that so many of our boys and young ladies are filling very important positions. One a minister of the London Methodist Conference; last year chairman of the Ridgetown District, One a printer, the Editor of The Athens Reporter. which he has carried on with marked We would mention Mr. L. Smith, printer of Winnepeg, and many others too numerous to mention. No less than five of our girls have become the esteemed wives of leading ministers of the Methodist church in which calling these have nobly assisted their husbands in carrying on the itinerent work.

Mr. Edward Kerr, of Newboro, has returned home after visiting the scenes of his childhood. He took in the Unionville Fair and was much pleased with the exhibition.

Richard Kerr has purchased a young pure bred hog for the improvement of

his stock. Thomas Kerr has a very profitable sow. She has raised 24 pigs since March; and not one inferior one among them. They are of the Duroc breed. They were imported by R. Kerr and are proving to be the most profitable breed of hogs in this district by coming into market fully a month younger and weighing the same however on less feed than other breeds and raising very large, strong and healthy litters, bringing the highest price.

9TH DIVISION COURT.

Court was held here on

Andrew Pepper, P.D., and Thos. Good, guarnisher. Judgement agai nst P. D. and guarnisher for sufficent amount to pay judgement and costs. Clarrissa Barnes, V.S., Edward Wilson. The plaintiff sued for \$60 dam

ages for breach of warrency on a horse she purchased from defendent. This commenced at 10 a.m. and lasted until dark. A large number of witnesses were examined. W. A. Lewis appeared for Mrs. Barnes and H. A. Stewart appeared for Wilson, both handling their side of case ably and entering into long and elaborate arguments in support of their clients. The judge summoned up in a very few words giving judgement for plaintiff

for \$55.00 and costs. Fred Pierce, V.S., Charles Moore, P. D, and Wm. Parish garnisher. This was a board bill contracted by Moore and by consent the case was enlarged against garnisher until next court, although the case was proven against P.

C. Kilbourn, V.S., Chas. Living ston, P.D., and Rob't Foster and Chas. Pickrell garnishers Judgement against P.D. for amount claimed and against Foster for \$10.37 and Pickrell for \$8.48. Four judgement summons cases completed the business of the court.

X WARREN-JOHNSON

At nine o'clock this morning Trinty church, Lansdowne, was the scene of a very pretty wedding. The contracting parties were Mr. John Weslev Warren, of Rockfield and Addie M. second daughter of Mr. Peter Johnson. The bride who entered the church on her father's arm, wore a very pretty tailor-made suit, trimmed with black sitk applique, and was unactended. The witnesses were Miss Belle Johnson, sister of the bride, and Mr. Frank Warren, brother of the groom

On the eve of the marriage, bride, who has been the organist of the church for some years, was presented with a handsome parlor suite, by the members of the congregation.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Rural Dean Wright, Rector. Miss M. Green presided at the organ and on the bride's entrance the choir

They'll Fix It.

Mrs. de Style-Of course this new furniture you've bought is quite pretty. but it's so distressingly new. It lacks the fashionable marks of age and an-

tiquity.
Mr. de Style—Never mind. It'll be all right after the children have oper ated on it for a couple of weeks.

PIANOS AT SEA.

Part of the World and Another. "Take them the world around," said a plano manufacturer, "and I guess you find in use thousands of planos afloat. You will find them on ocean steamers in the passenger trade everywhere and on nboats in inland waters. You will find them on merchant sailing vessels, ships and barks, and in the spacious cab-

ins of the big modern schooners.
"If, for instance, you happened to find lying in South street a ship whose master carried his wife with him on his voyages you would find in the cabin, very likely, a piano. Here, with the vessel tied up and in still water, you might see standing on the piano a vase of flowers. You would scarcely see the flowers there when the vessel was rolling in a seaway, but you might, if you were aboard, hear the piano played under the equator or off Cape Horn, and the vase of flowers would reappear when the vessel was once more

lying securely in port.

"And then there are lots of pianos in these days on yachts, both steam and sail; the greater number, naturally, on steam

yachts.
"The pianos carried at sea are com "The planos carried at sea are common-ly uprights, and most commonly small uprights, space being taken into consid-eration on almost any vessel, however large. Planos for yachts are often built to order, to fit into some jog or space in

"The life of a piano carried at sea is comparatively short; it is scarcely likely to preserve its original-quality more than five years, even though it was a good piano to start with. Carried at sea the piano is subjected to severer trials than it could possibly be anywhere else. It is subjected constantly to the influence of dampness and to changes of climate and

temperature.

"Pianos may be bought for sea use out of the regular stock. Those made to erder for sea use are made with details of their construction especially adapted to that use. The steel pins, for instance, that the wires are stretched on are nickel plated to prevent them from rusting, and with the same purpose brass screws are used where they can be in place of steel screws. Sometimes we rivet the very tops of the keys and the ivory tips on the ends to the body of the key. Even with the best and most faithful construction the best and most faithful these ivory coverings on the keys are lia-ble to curl up at sea."

A PRACTICAL JOKER

The Trick Which Cured Him of His Fondness For Such Propher

Division Court was held here on Thursday last. S. F. French of Prescott being acting judge. There was a very large docker for this court, and it took until after 7 o'clock in the evening to dispose of all the cases. The court room was crawled during the day, standing room in the labby being at a premium.

The first case called was that of John A. Rappel, V.S. Michael Hudson, P.D., and Sophia Hudson, claiment. After taking the evidence of the parties the judge barred the claiments title to a cutter and gave judgement for the full smount claimed and costs.

Executors of Jas. K. McVeigh, V.S., Andrew Pepper, P.D., and Thos. Good, "Mr. and was quick to perceive his "Mr. and wa

as being the most important thing in the world.

"My aunt was quick to perceive his weakness. She hatched a plot. I was to alip into his bedroom and steal the watch and chain after he had fallen asleep. The night was fixed, and my friend retired about 10 o'clock. He always hung his vest, which contained his watch and chain and other valuables, on the bedpost at the head of the bed. My aunt knew exactly where I could find it, and about 10.30 I slipped stealthily into the room, found the vest and began to rifie the pockets. My friend raised up quickly as he ran his hand under his pillow. Bang, bang, bang! I, was shot. I was shot three times, with the revolver pressed almost against my breast. I could feel the holes in my back where the bullets had come out, and the blood was trickling down my spinal column. My aunt came rushing into the room. 'My God!' I said. 'Auntie, I'm shot.'

Auntie, I'm shot.' "Muntie, I'm shot."

"She got the camphor bottle. I told her the bullets had passed clear through me and had rolled down into my shoes. They could stand it no longer, and, to my They could stand it no longer, and, to my amazement, my aunt and my friend broke out in a perfect spasm of laughter, and by degrees the real situation dawned on me. My friend had expected my visit. He had extracted the lead from three cartridges in the pistol, at the suggestion of my aunt, and had turned the tables on Since that time I have played no

THE COOKING SCHOOL.

It is said that the young shoots of the

hop vine, cooked as asparagus is cooked, are very excellent eating.

To keep stews and soups add a good pinch of carbonate of soda to avery pinch of carbonate of soda to every quart, and they will keep sweet for days The knuckle of veal is the best part for soup, the neck and breast for stewing, and the fillet should be boned, stuffed and

as it is the first if incased in a wel greased paper and placed in a moderate A delicious paste for sandwiches may

be made by creaming together half a cupful of grated cheese, a tablespoonful of butter, one-half saltspoonful of pap-rika and a teaspoonful of anchovy paste. Raisins that are not finely chopped be-fore cooking or which are not used in some way requiring long, slow cooking should be soaked and stewed gently until tender before being used in pies or quick

A chocolate cake covered with white tion by the youngsters at a child's party. A layer cake with chocolate icing should A layer cake with chocolate icing should be used. The mice are made of marsh-mallows, pinched into shape and finished with white icing for tails and chocolate sang the popular marriage hymn, "The Voice that breathed o'er Eden."

History of Weather Vanes. Weather vanes for new buildings are now being made in highly ornamental designs. Some of them are real works of

A curious fact is that weather vanes go back to the times of the Romans. On towers and castles the weather vane took the shape of a banner, but on ec-clesiastical edifices it generally took the

shape of a rooster.
"Vanes," writes Du Cauge, "were anciently made in the form of a cock (hence called weather cocks) and put up in papal times to remind the clergy of watchfulness."

There were symbolic reasons for the adoption of the figure of a cock. The cross was surmounted by a ball to symbolize the redemption of the world by the cross of Christ, and the cock was placed upon the cross in allusion to the repent ance of St. Peter. Gramaye states that the "custom of adorning the tops of stee-ples with a cross and cock is derived from the Goths, who bore that as their warlike ensign.'

Conveying a Mild Rebuke. "That is ungrammatical," said Mr. Upperby, a smart young man much given to criticism. "What is?" asked his business

partner, an elderly, blue eyed man of a sly humor but unfailing good nature. "That sentence you just now uttered." "Perhaps it was. I did not notice how I spoke it. By the way, suppose you look in Webster's Dictionary and see if you pronounced that word 'ungrammatical' correctly. "I am quite certain I did," returned

Mr. Upperby, taking the volume down from the shelf and opening it. "Why," he exclaimed, after a moment's search, "I can't find it in Webster!" "I thought perhaps you couldn't," re-joined his oartner, with a twinkle in his

Out of Harm's Way. "What made you jump into the midst of the fight?" inquired the friend. "You had nothing to do with the feud those men were trying to settle."

"That's perfectly true," answered Colonel Stillwell. "But I had to take sides one way or the other. I couldn't take chances on being an innocent bystander."

This is the way he wrote to her: "Molly, I has not had a line from you in three weeks. Has you throwed me over?" And this is the way she answered him: "John, hain't you hearn tell that I am on a sick bed, where I am slowly a-dyin an can't write a line to save my life, you fool, you?"

Education Versus Money. If the youth who starts in bus If the youth who starts in business at 17 or 18 gets so far shead that the college boy can never catch up with him, the collegian, on the other hand, receives an equipment which has no possible equivalent in dollars and cents and which is during than any form of mate Same and the State of

STANDARD TIME.

ble of the Hour Rec All Nations.

The difficulty of appreciating the difference in time that prevails between different countries is very general, and pose of a ready reference guide by which to calculate the time of any oc-currence in another country. All nations except Spain, Portugal and Russia calculate their time from the merilian of Greenwich, accepting as stand ard some even hour meridian east or

Western European time, or that of the meridian of Greenwich, is legal in England, Belgium, Holland and Luxemburg.

Central European time, or one hour east of Greenwich, is legal in Germany, Austria-Hungary, Bosnia and Herzegovina, the Kongo Free State, Denmark, Italy, Servia, Sweden, Norway and Switzerland.

Eastern European time, or two hours east of Greenwich, is adopted by Bulgaria, Roumania, Natal and Turkey in

Eight hours east of Greenwich applies to the Philippines.

Nine hours east of Greenwich is adopted by central Australia and Ja-

cial in Victoria, Queensland and Tasmania. Eleven and a half hours east has

been adopted by New Zealand. The United States, Canada and Mexico have adopted the fifth, sixth, sev-

enth and eighth hours west of Green wich. The Hawaiian Islands adopt the me

ridian of 101/4 hours west. In Spain the meridian of Madrid, 14 minutes 45 seconds west of Greenwich, is legal; in Portugal, that of Lisbon, or 36 minutes 39 seconds west, and in Russia, that of St. Petersburg, or 2 hours, 1 minute and 13 second east of Greenwich.

THE PIANO AT ITS BEST.

"There are plenty of people," said piano tuner, "who let their pianos go one, two, three years without tuning, and in some cases pianos thus neglected may not get very, very woefully off, but a piano should be tuned every three months. That would be none too often to keep it in order.
"As a matter of fact, a piano begins

to get out of tune again at once after it has been tuned. How could it be otherwise? Nothing stands still. This difference would at first be so slight as scarcely to be perceptible to any but the practiced and sensitive ear of an expert twaer, but it is there. Doesn't a clock begin to run down as soon as it is wound up? Four times a year a piano ought to be tuned, but only a comparatively small percentage of people give their planos that attention which is needed to keep them in their most perfect loveliness of toue. Piano makers and dealers of course are looking after the tuning of their pianos in scrupulously and carefully all the time. piano wareroom. They never let them fact, at keeping them as near perfection as they can.

"We are pretty sure to find in every new piano something pleasing and attractive. Some share at least of this pleasing quality comes from its being n perfect tune. In fact, to keep any piano at its best it must be kept in tune, and to attain the results most satisfactory to all, to the owner and the neighbors alike, a tuning tonic should be administered to every piano not less than four times a year.

Making the Choir Sing. Many conscientious ministers have had trouble with wayward choirs, but not all have had Dr. Samuel West's witty address or management. There had been difficulty with the singers and they had given out that they should not sing on the next Sunday. This was told to Dr. West. "Well, well, we will see," he said and on Sunday morning gave out his hymn. After reading it' he said very emphatically, "Von will begin with the second verse:

"Let those refuse to sing Who never knew our God." The hymn was sung.

Cured.

"No," said the man in the mackintosh, "my wife doesn't give away any of my old clothes or sell them to the ragman any more. I cured that habit effectually once.

"How was that?" they asked him. "When I found that she had dispose of a coat I hadn't worn for several weeks, I told her there was a letter in it she had given me to mail the last time I had it on. And that was no lie either." be added with deep satisfaction.

Evidence to the Contrary. "I told Uncle Simon that he was get ting too old and feeble to attend to

"Did be take it kindly?" "He threw me out of his office."

"What did your wife do when she found those poker chips in your over-coat pocket?" asked the practical joker. "She took the matter very coolly. She found out where they came from and sent a messenger boy to get them

Quick and Effective Willie-How did you break your wife of the "advanced woman" craze? Wise-Told her everybody thought it meant "advanced" in years.—Kan

VANITY OF SAVAGES.

Red Hen Love to Pose In Grote.

Attire Before the Camera. As evidence of the extent to which the ornamental precedes the useful Ex-plorer Humboldt noted the fact that the Orinoco Indians in fair weather strutted about attired in all the finery they were able to procure, their faces painted gaudily, their heads decked with feathers, their whole aim being to strike astonishment to the beholder and no regard whatever had for com

When the weather was bad. Hum doff their clothing and carry it about to save it for display on future sunny

The same traits are seen today in the North American Indians, little modified by many years of intermingling with

That part of Pennsylvania avenue Vashington, running from Second to Sixth street is the favorite promenade of visiting Indians. Portions of Sec ond and Third streets, running off the avenue, are filled with boarding houses especially patronized by the redskins and especially avoided by the whites in

consequence.

A number of photographers in the vicinity are the chief attractions of th neighborhood for the aborigines. Noth ing so delights them as to strut gravely from their boarding houses to these art galleries to sit for solemn pictures at Uncle Sam's expense, the bill being charged in with necessaries incidental

to a visit to the great father.

To deprive the visiting Indian of the privilege to sit for his photograph in full paint and feathers and a grotesque mixture of cheap ready made garments with blankets and bear claws would be the greatest hardship possible to th chieftains.

Showing the same disposition Hum boldt noted, the visitors get themselved up more barbarously the closer them get to civilization.

A RARE VOLUME BY PENN. Only Known Copy Is Owned by

The only known copy of Penn's issue of "Magna Charta," published in 1687 by the Bradford Press, is the property of the Meeting For Sufferings, a repr sentative body of the Friends' yearly meeting in Philadelphia. Its title is "The Excellent Privilege of Liberty and Propriety; Being the Birthright of the Freeborn Subjects of England." The copy is not generally open to the

The peculiar significance of this boo is that a half dozen years after Penn founded his colony he wished to have would have to stand for their rights in the new country as well as the old, where they had been so cruelly perse cuted. He wrote this book in order that they might be informed on the consti-tution of their local government and know what were the legal bases of their rights as citizens.

Curiously enough the only proof there is that this work was William Justice David Lloyd in 1728, a great Quaker leader who was Penn's attor ney general at the time the book was ssued. Chief Justice Lloyd was also at that time an intimate friend of William Penn and consequently knew

The volume was reproduced in facfor a limited number of subscribers The original volume, however, must always remain the rare thing that it is one of the best expressions of liberty founder could conceive.

After a Struggle. "Georgie," said a fond mother to little 4-year-old, "you must take the umbrella to school with you, or you will get wet. It rains hard."

"No, my dear. That is for dry weather. You must take this and go like a good boy." Georgie did as he was bid and got to

meaning the parasol.

school comfortably. After school hours it had stopped raining, and Georgie trudged home with the remnants of the umbrella up der his arm.

"Oh, Georgie, what have you doing with my umbrella?" said his mother when she saw the state it was "You should have let me had the little one," said he, "This was such a

great one it took four of us to pull it

through the door."

Mussling the Ox. One morning our washwoman, a lady f color-very dark color-came hastily in and without any preliminaries exclaimed: "Sparatualism! What is spar-

atualism. Miss Cora?" My sister explained as well as she could and asked why she wished to

"Well, you see," she went on excitedly, "Sarah-she's my daughter, you with a lady what says she is a sparatualist, and she says if Sarah takes any thing she'll know it. Sarah's going to

A Choice of Vowels. He—You women have such a ridicu-ous habit of screaming "Oh!" on every

occasion. alous habit of saying "I" on every oc-

Lost Opportunity.
"And you didn't hear of it?" inquired Mrs. Gabbie. "Not one word."

"Why, I've known it for a week, so I supposed everybody heard of it."-Phil-

Scrofula

This is generally and chiefly indicated by cutaneous cruptions; sometimes by pale-ness, nervousness and general debility.

The disease afflicted Mrs. K. T. Snyder, Union St., Troy, Ohio, when she was eighteen years old, manifesting itself by a bunch in her neck, which caused great pain, was lanced, and became a running sore.

It afflicted the daughter of Mrs. J. H. Jones, Parker City, Ind., when 18 years old, and developed so rapidly that when she was 18 she had eleven running sores on her neck and about her ears.

These sufferers were not benefited by professional treatment, but, as they woluntarily say, were completely cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla This peculiar medicine positively corrects the scrotulous disposition and radically and permanently cures the discoun-

ATHENS, ONT.

General - Blacksmiths

Horseshoeing and Repairing

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

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

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

Boy Wanted.

WANTED-A good strong boy to learn tin R, H. SMART,

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

Farm For Sale.

Charleston, Aug. 7th, 1901,

| That beautiful farm situated one mile west of the village of Athens known as "Maple Row Farm" the property of Frank Cornell, consist-ing of forty acres of choice land; Good multing." buildings.

This farm is in the Athens School Section and is a very idesirable property for any man of limited means, who may wish to give his children the advantages of a High or Model School without expense, Terms ilberal, Apply to I. C. AlgUIRE, Athens or JAMES HANNA, (at farm.)

SHOP TO RENT.

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

NOTICE.

Having sold out my tinsmithing business in Athens, it is necessary that all accounts be settled at once. As I am leaving the village, all accounts have been placed in the hands of Mr. W. A. Lewis, where parties can call and all accounts for collection.
H, W. KINCAID.

BUGGIES FOR SALE

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

Notice of Application for Divorce

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

Dated at Ottawa, Province of Ontafio. this 12th day of March, 1801.

B. M. BRITTON,
Solicitor for Applicant,

STRAYED

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

34-7

Wanted.

Girl to do general house work. Stamily; good wages
MRS. A. E. DONOVAN, Athens, Sept. 2nd, 1901.

Farm for Sale.

That choice Dairy Farm, being Lot 3 and art 4, in 11 Con. of Yonge, 245 acres, nearly all improved. 50 acres in meadow, capable of cepting 50 or 60 head of Cattle. 1200 choice Maple Trees. Good Buildings; well watered. Situated about 3 miles north of Athens, near ake Eloida. Apply on the premises to WM, and JOB JAMES, Props. Addison, P.O.

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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, Shelts for all Guns (loaded and unloaded), Shot and Powder, &c., &c.

Agent for the Dominion Express Company. The cheapest and best way to send money to all parts of the world.

Give me a call when wanting anything in my line.

Wm. Karley, Main St., Athens.



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

ORS, Baltimore, Md. THE PATA

Athens Reporter

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

B. LOVERIN

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE OR \$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN THREE MONT 22 No paper will be stopped until all arrears are paid oxcept at the option of the publisher A post office notice to discontinue is not sufficient unless a settlement to date has been

ADVERTISING. usiness notices in local or news columns 10c per line for first insertion and 5c per line for each subsequent insertion. ofessional Cards, 6 lines or under, per year \$3.00; over 6 and under 12 lines, \$4.00. gal advertisements, 8c per line for first insertion and 3c per line for each subse-quent insertion.

Advertisements sent without written in-uctions will be inserted until forbidden and arged full time. All advertisements measured by a scale of id nonpareil—12 lines to the inch.

Additional Locals.

-The Rev. Mr. Reynolds will preach Sunday evening's service.

-Mrs. J. H. Blair, of Ellisville, an Mrs. Halladay and Miss L. Brown, of the case, we never through "any un-Elbe Mills, were the guests of Mr. and explained reason decided to throw it Mrs. W. A. Thornhill.

-Mrs. M. W. Crouch, of Rochester, arrived in Athens Saturday evening on the B. & W., and is the guest of Mr and Mrs. Albert Wiltse.

-Mr. H. H. Arnold presented th Ladies' Aid Society with a very handsome communion table cloth, a gift which is much appreciated

-Miss Wright, who has been the guest of her brother, Rural Dean Wright, for the past two months, re-turned to her home in Montreal last

-Mr. Stearns Gray, who recently went to Prescott to take charge of the Model School, will remain there until the close of the term, when he will reurn to resume his studies at Queen's University, Kingston.

-The Reporter extends its sympathy o Mr. Cameron McIntosh, principal of the Athen; model school, in the deep loss sustained by him in the death of his mother, Mrs. Donald R. McIntosh, near Chesley, on August 19th.

—Mrs. Geo. A. Lane and Mr. J. N. to his employers sympathy, as he was Patterson, after visiting his mother for in no position to compel them to give short time, return to Burlington, Iowa, to day accompanied by Miss Lucy Patterson as far as Buffalo where she will attend the Pan-Am.

-The regular monthly meeting the Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist ist church met at the home of Mrs. D. Fisher on Tuesday afternoon. The following officers were elected for the

President-Mrs. Blackburn. 1st Vice-President-Mrs. D. Fisher 2nd Vice-President- Mrs. T. G

Secretary-Mrs. J. H. Ackland. Treasurer-Mrs. J. Wiltse.

-His many friends in Chesley and vicinity will be pleased to hear of the success of Mr. Cameron R. McIntosh,

A MOVEMENT FOR HIGHER SALARIES.

Feeling the depressed condition of teachers' salaries, and knowing that such a state of affairs is detrimental to the teaching profession, we, the pupils in training at the Athens Model school, after securing the hearty support of our worthy principal, thought that it might be advisable to take the initiative step, and set on foot a movement with the express end in view of better ing the present existing state of affairs. In a meeting called for this purpos Ontario on Monday last, the following resolutions were adopted:

1st-That we are willing, if th proposal should meet with the appro-bation of the other Model schools in Gananoque, Prescott, Kingston and Perth, to enter into a combine. and solemnly declare that we will do all in our power, to promote the interests of the teachers throughout this province, and make known to the general public,

the evil effect of starvation wages.

2ND—That we would be pleased to sign papers to the effect that no gentle-

of this movement, and knowing that other surrounding schools are as yet unaware of our plan of action, will endeavor to communicate with as many teachers as possible in our leading to the contractors, Davis & Sons. The latter replied, stating that they were in no way responsible for the accident, and they reterred the letter to the contractors, Davis & Sons. The contractors of the contractors, Davis & Sons. The contractors of the contractors are responsible for the accident, and they reterred the letter to the contractors, Davis & Sons. The contractors are responsible for the accident, and they reterred the letter to the contractors, Davis & Sons. The contractors are responsible for the accident, and they reterred the letter to the contractors, Davis & Sons. teachers as possible in our locality, and care of Gossage from May 1898 until use all our influence to persuade them his removal to The House of Industry

he affair should reach an ex-

We now submit to the above men-We now submit to the above mentioned Model schools a copy of our resolutions, and earnestly ask them to consider the matter seriously and make known to us their conscienous and valuable opinions. Trusting that our efforts in this direction will be productive of much good and hoping to hear from you in the immediate future, I beg leave to subscribe, myself in behalf of the rupils of Athens Model School, bim that lay in our power. We there of the pupils of Athens Model School, JAS. M. DUNN, Secretary.

Hutcheson & Fisher's Reply.

Editor Reporter:

SIR,-Your article from Reporter of 11th inst., concerning William Gossage, in which our names appear, contains same erroneous statements, regarding ourselves, which do us an injury. 1st, on the lessons drawn from the life and death of President McKinley at next Hutcheson & Fisher never entertained Mr. Gossage's proposition to fight his case; 2nd, Having never entertained

> up"; 3rd, If you mean that we were Mr. Gossage's lawyers, no offer of \$3,000 damages was ever made to us. The first we ever knew of Gossage and his case was through a letter from Cardinal, dated 21st July, 1899, asking us for legal advice, and setting forth the circumstances of Gossage's acc We wrote in reply that the Ontario act required a certain notice ot injury to be served on the contractors within twelve weeks of the accident, and an action for damages commenced in the proper court within six months from the date of the injury. Gossage had not given any notice as required by the Statute, nor had be instituted any action for damages within the six month period required by the law, so that we were obliged to tell him that any action to recover damages from the contractors had been outlawed-barred

by the operation of the Statute. This amount of damages recoverable under the Act was \$1,500, and that since he had no legal claim he had better appeal

We heard nothing further from Gos sage for several months, until we received another letter similar to the one of 21st, July 1899. We replied to him, stating that we could add nothing further to what was contained in our etter of advice of 25th July, 1899. Unfortunately he had let his case out law, and we knew of no remedy for him under the law of this province. This we have repeatedly told Mr. Gossage. Does this look like entertaining his proposition to fight his case, as stated in your article? Since the first time be sought our advice we have had to tell him that he had no case against the contractors.

After Gossage was taken to the House of Industry at Athens he came who has been appointed principal of to Brockville to see us, which was the Athens Model School which stands first occasion we ever saw him person third highest for attendance of students ally. We went over with him the in this province. Mr. McIntosh has facts of the case, and again told him and we have no doubt that Athens been commenced six months after the Model School will rank among the best time of the accident, and not having in Ontario under his direction. As a been commenced, his claim was out-Roofing disciplinarian he cannot be surpassed and he possesses the happy manner that makes study a pleasant task under his teaching.—Chesley Enterprise. disciplinarian he cannot be surpassed lawed. We believe he was hurt or bar to his claim we neve" went into the merits of the case, with a view of deciding whether or not Gossage could have succeeded against the contractors had action been taken prior to 20th

November, 1998. Gossage bitterly complained at the manner the Cardinal authorities had removed him to the House of Industry, and complained also of his detention there, and he wanted proceedings taken for damages sustained reason by thereof. While the manner of his re moval, as detailed by him, was de cidedly harsh, we pointed out to him, that in view of the fact of his being without a home, and without funds and friends, he was exceedingly fortunate in having the House of Industry at Athens open to him. After our interview we thought we would bring to the notice of the Department of Railways and Canals at Ottawa, particulars of the accident. We though that if the Minister of that Department at Ottawa knew of the case, he might bring some pressure on the canal contractors to do something for Gossage in some way or other. We ac cordingly wrote a letter, containing full particulars, to a leading barrister. man or ladp teacher, should enter in who was also a memoer of the Dominman or lady teacher, should enter in and take charge of any school, rural or urban, under a fixed salary of \$300 and \$275 per year respectively.

\$275 per year respectively. \$275 per year respectively.

3RD—That we, being the orginators Guthrie laid the letter before the Department, and they referred the letter partment, and they referred the letter before the Department, and they referred the letter before the l to join us in the task now in hand, in order that we may become as it were,

with the authorities of the home, or with the Reeve at Cardinal some \$200 for the benefit of Gossage. We duly reported to Mr. Gossage the substance of this reply, received through the Department. We afterwards wrote on different occasions to the Ottawa people, asking them to put pressure on the contractors, but without success, and we told Gossage that we could do nothing forther. Subsequently Gossage wrote as a sharp letter that if we did not or any sope of rewards. This case ex-cited our sympathy, and we did all for him that lay in our power. We there fore strongly object to the charges in your article that having undertaken to fight this case we deserted him, an act which would be a violation of our professional objection. professional obligation. Some of your readers have inferred from your state ment that we threw up this case for some unexplained reason, to mean that we were subjected to some corrupt influence from the contractors. With the above statement before them, your readers will see that such an inference is absolutely without foundation. We would have been pleased to furnish you this statement before your article appeared had you or anyone else requested it, and we will be glad to show you copies of all our correspond in our possession, concerning this

> Yours Respectfully. HUTCHINSON & FISHER. Brockville, Ont., Sept. 16, 1901.

> Note by Editor -- Our comment on above communication will appear next week.

CORN ROAST DECLARED OFF.

Owing to the heavy rains of the past tew days rendering the roads very bad and the ground wet and muddy, it has been decided to abandon the Corn Roast for this season.

A judgment of considerable interest to municipalities as well as to individ-uals has been given in Hamilton. One Homewood fell into an open areaway and sued city, a man named Hughes, letter with our advice was written 25th the owner of the areaway, being made Julp, 1899, over two years ago. We then informed him that the maximum then informed him that the maximum Hughes. Homewood's sight is defectively a form of the sum against the tive and an effort is being made to escape damage under the plea of contributory negligence. This the court would not listen to. In giving judg-ment it was held that a person may walk or drive in the darkness of the night on the sidewalks or streets -rely irg on the belief that the corporation has performed its duty and that the street or walk is in a safe condition He walks by faith justified by law and if his faith is unfounded and he suffers injury, the party in fault must respond in damages." So one whose sight is dimmed by age, or a dim sight ed person is entitled to the same rights. The judgment is based on common sense and it is presumably good law.

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Notice to Creditors.

in the Estate of Russell Darling, of the Township of Yonge, in the County of Leeds, Farmer, Deceased.

of Leeds, Farmer, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chapter 129, that all creditors and others having claims against the Estate of the said Russeil Darling, who died on or about the First day of July, 1901, are required on or before the 21st DAY of SEPTEMBER, 1801, to send by post prepaid or deliver to the undersigned full particular of their claims and the nature of their securities, if any, held by them,

And further take notice that after such last mentioned date Stephen Niblock and Melissa Darling, Executors of the said Estate, will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and that the said Executors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.

W. A. LIEWIS.

W. A. LEWIS, Solicitor for the Executors Athens the 28th day of August

CHARLESTON LAKE

The Reporter office has secured the sole right to sell Medole's map of Charleston Lake, in Canada. This is the only reliable map of the lake ever made and is very accurate

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

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WANTED,—Capanis, relation person at each county to represent large company of soil financial reputation; \$30 salary per soil payable weekly; \$3 per day absolutely and all expenses; straight, bona find each salary, no commission; salary paid and all expense money advanced each week. STANDARD HOUSE, 331 Dearbos

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

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PRESIDENT MCKINLEY DIED AT 2.15 A. M.

Battle Royal With Death Ended in Defeat.

Those who knew how tenderly this morning President McKinley breathed his last. Words of consolation to his wife were the last that passed his lips, and they came of a gentle "Good-bye" said to the American people, whom he loved so well, and of whose manhood he was so fine a type.

Only three times from the time he received his death wound did he speak of him who had so wantonly struck him down, and it was characteristic of the President's gentle, magnanimous character that in each of these instances his words were those of pity for what he in his broad charity regarded as the decrease of the search of the relapse who knew how tenderly and constantly he has cared for her and constantly he has cared for her and constantly he has cared for her and how great his anxiety has been for her ever since he was stricken down by the Anarchist's bullet, can hardly speak of that pitiful scene without breaking down.

Next the door of the sick room was thrown open, and those nearest the President were quietly gathered about it. In the group were Mr. and Mrs. Abner McKinley, Mrs. Baer, the President's niece; Judge Day, Secretaries Root, Hitchrock, and Wilson, Senator Hanna, and Mrs. McWilliams.

Up to this time the crowd had been steadily gathering at the outer barriers of rope stretched across the streets two blocks away in all directions. The news of the relapse

directions. The news of the relapse had spread over the city. It was first reported that the President was dying, then the rumor spread that he was dead.

those of pity for what he in his

broad charity regarded as the de-

tents and purposes beyond the world

forever. For hours he had been un-

conscious. His living became purely

automatic, the functions gradually

growing weaker and weaker until at

The physicians had long ceased ply-

ing him with drugs and restoratives.

It was but useless work. From the

moment that his final collapse de-

veloped in all its seriousness they

knew in their hearts he was beyond

their aid. Yet with all their energy and skill they worked on and on, until at last it was too clearly only a case

The beginning of the end came in the same way that the crisis of last

the same way that the crisis of last hight began. There was a suddenshow of weakness, and the heart action became faint and fluctuating. Then in rapid succession came a series of builetins, some formal and some informal, hurried by Sccretary Cortelyou. They all told one story, the President's condition was very grave; he was very low; he was practically dying; there was little or no loofe. Then came State Senator Dodge, from the Cleveland district, an old friend of the President. His face showed strong signs of emotion. He

last they ceased altogether.

At the actual moment of dying the President had long been to all in-

lusions of one misguided.

PRESIDENT'S LAST HOURS.

Gradually Sunk After Bidding Farewell to Wife and Friends.

Buffalo, Sept. 14.—President Me-Kinley died at 2.15 o'clock this

morning.

Before six o'clock it was clear to those at the President's bedside that he was dying, and preparations were made for last sad offices of farewell. Oxygen had been administered steadily, but with little effect in keeping back the approach of death. The President came out of one period of unconsciousness only to relapse into another. But in this period, when his mind was partially clear, occurred a series of events of profoundly touching character downstairs. With tearstained faces, members of the Cabinet were grouped in anxious waiting. They knew the end was near, and that the hour when they must see him for the iast time. Oxygen had been administered stead-ily, but with little effect in keeping moments should or should not be freed from what only made them more painful without hope of any benefit.

him for the last time.
This was about 6 o'clock. One by one they ascended the stairway—Secretary Root, Secretary Hitchcock and Attorney-General Knox. Secretary Wilson also was there, but he held back, not wishing to see the President in his last agony. There was only a momentary stay of the Cabinet officers at, the threshold of the death chamber. Then they withdrew, the tears streaming down their faces.

Dodge, from the Cleveland district, an old friend of the President. His face showed strong signs of emotion. He spoke hardly above a whispen to the throng of reporters who gathered about him. "The President is dying," he said. "He is unconscious. He recognizes none of those about him."

The report now came at 7.55 o'clock that the President had recovered consciousness; that he fully realized that the end was at hand, and that he had asked for Mrs. McKinley came through the doorway. The strong face of the dying man lighted up with a faint smile as their hands were classed. She sate beside him and held his hand. Despite her physical weakness, she bore up bravely under the ordeal.

The President in his last period of consciousness, which ended about 7.40 o'clock, chanted the words of the Asked for His Wife.

to the room and ide. All left the urse. The President in his last period of ike faintly as his What he said o'clock, chanted the words of the beautiful born the last period of the beautiful born the last period of the beautiful hymn, "Nearer, My God, to

bers of the Cabinet will tender their resignations and the new President will then be free to initiate his own policy and choose his own Cabinet.

There is little possibility to-night that Mr. Roosevelt will get here. Mr. Ansley Wi'cox, who entertained the Vice-President when he was here last, urges that the best information he had was that Mr. Roosevelt would be here to-morrow morning, and that not until late in the morning would the Vice-President be able to reach a railroad station, much before 4 o'clock to-morrow morning, and that would bring him here about 4 o'clock. Mr. Wilcox said in explanation of Mr. Roosevelt's being so far out of

THE DYING PRESIDENT'S LAST WORDS:

"GOOD-BYE; ALL GOOD-BYE. IT IS GOD'S WAY. HIS WILL BE DONE."

CONTRACTOR THEODORE ROOSEVELT

THE NEW PRESIDENT.

Thee," and his last audible conscious words as taken! down by Dr. Mann at the bedside, were: "Good-bye; all good-bye. It 4s God's way. His will be done." Then his mind began to wander, and soon afterward he completely lost consciousness. His life was prolonged for hours by the adminstration of oxygen, and the President finally expressed a desire to be allowed to die. About 8.30 the adminstration of oxygen ceased and the pulse grew faint, very faint. He was sinking gradually Thee," and his last audible conscious faint. He was sinking gradually like a child. By 10 o'clock the pulse could no longer be felt in his extremities, and they grew cold.

Waiting for the End. Below stairs the grief-stricken gathering waited sadly for the end. All the evening those who had hastened here fast as steel and steam could carry them, continued to arrive. They drove up in carriages, at a gallop, or were whisked up in automobiles, all intent upon getting here before death came. One of the last to arrive was attorney General Kroy, who reached Attorney-General Knox, who reached the house at 9.30 p. m. He was per-mitted to go up-stairs to look for the last time upon the face of his follows.

friend.

Rev. C. D. Wilson, a Methodist Minister, of Tonawanda, N. Y., who was the President's pastor for three years at Canton, called at the residence to enquire whether his services were needed, but did not enter the house. Another Methodist minister, who had a church nearby remained who had a church nearby, remained at the Millburn residence for two hours in the belief that his services

At 9.37 Secretary Cortelyou, who had been much of the time with his dying chief, sent out information that the President was dying, but the President lingered on, his pulse growing fainter and fainter. At 11.58, when Dr. Janeway arrived, the President was just barely alive. sident was just barely alive.

No Need for Bulletin.

There was no need for official bulletins after this. Those who came from the house at intervals told the same story, that the President was dying, and the end might come at any time. His tremendous vitality was the only remaining factor in the

result and this gave hope only of brief postponement of the end. Dr. Mynter thought he might last until

Alynter thought he might last until 2 a.m.

Dr. Mann said at 11 o'clock that the President was still alive, and would probably live an hour. Thus minutes lengthened to hours, and midnight came with the President still battling orgalized death. against death.

against death.

Secretary Root and Secretary
Wilson came from the house about
midnight, and paced up and down
the sidewalk. All that Secretary
Root said was: "The end has not
come yet."

No Efforts Spared.

Despite the fact that vitality com Despite the fact that vitality continued to ebb as midnight approached, no efforts were spared to keep the spark of life glowing. Dr. Janeway, of New York City, arrived at the Buffalo depot at 11.40 o'clock, and drove at a breakneck pace to the Milburn house. He was shown to the President's room at once, and began an examination of the almost inanimate form.

and began an examination of the almost inanimate form.
Secretary of the Navy Long arrived at the Milburn house at 12.06 o'clock. This was his first visit to the city, and he had the extreme satisfaction of seeing the President alive, even though he was not conscious of his visitor's presence. Vice-President Roosevelt had been notified early in the day of the critical state of affairs, and word came from him that he was on his way in a special train.

Constitutional Procedure.

Constitutional Procedure.

There was no longer a doubt that in the approaching death of the President a complete change in the Executive Administration of the Government would ensue. When Mr. Roosevelt would take the oath of office was wholly a matter of conjecture, President Arthur took the oath at 2 a. m. after the death of Garfield, and in that case Justice Brady, of New York, administered the oath. There is no requirement that the oath shall be administered by a justice of the United States Supreme Court, although that procedure is adopted when circumstances permit.

Without unseemly haste the mem-

touch : The Vice-President was at all times very optimistic, and when he went away was absolutely positive that the President would recover, and that the convalescence would be rapid. He certainly never expected to-day's occurrences.

Probable Autopsy.

It is almost certain that an autopsy on the President's body will be held to determine the exact cause of death. This is the wish of all the surdeath. This is the wish of all the surgeons and physicians who are in attendance. The peculiar action of the
President's heart was more or less
of a puzzle to them all, and Dr. Mcburney expressed the opinion that in
the interest of science, as well as
in the interest of the Government
and the world it would be destroible and the world, it would be desirable that the exact-cause of death be determined. Though the President's heart gave trouble from the beginning, its erratic action was at first thought to be due to the shock of the wound, but when the wound had begun to progress favorably, the heart gave more trouble and anxiety than ever. Its action became feeble, and finally gave out altogether. The theory of at least one of the physicians is that the original shock of the first bullet over the and the world, it would be desirable of the first bullet over heart had much to do with the trouble.

CROWD MADE FOR JAIL.

Strong Force of Police, However Kept Them Back.

Buffalo, Sept. 13 .- The city, not only in those parts near the Milburn house, but all over, and even out in the Exposition grounds, went into a state of ferment when the news of the sudden collapse of the President was announced. The news of the early day had been somewhat soft-ened by the later afternoon an-nouncement that there was a slight improvement, and the sudden an improvement, and the sudden an-nouncement of this approaching dis-solution came as a great surprise. At the Pan-American grounds it was announced that he was dead, and the immense crowd as a majority turned toward the city. In the city itself, the papers refrained from any anticipation, but made it understood

that there was no hope. It seemed but an instant when crowds formed at every corner, swarmed towards the newspaper bulletins, and when they found that the rumors were confirmed somebody shouted, "Let's find the assassin!" With one impulse the crowd started for the station-house where Czolgosz is confined. Telephones were utilized, and the police notified, and when the crowd arrived they found the police out in force. Superintendent Bull anticipated trouble, called out the city's force, and in addition asked 4th Brigade headquarters to be in readiness to assist.

headquarters to be in readiness to assist.

Col. Welch, in charge, answered by ordering two companies each from the 65th and 74th Regiments to the armories to await immediate call. Around the station house at 8 o'clock it was estimated that at least 6,000 people were gathered. They were not particularly ugly, and were quite quiet, and when the police proceeded to drive them back there was little resistance. At 9 o'clock they had been sent back two blocks on each side of the police station, and before 10 o'clock, weary with waiting for definite news, they had dispersed or gone to the newspaper bulletins.

Up about the corners near the Milburn house was a picturesque, but

burn house was a picturesque, but rather gruesome scene, when it is re-membered that the crowds gathered there were waiting the President's

membered that the crowds gathered there were waiting the President's death.

The half-dozen tents and the two-big election booths made it look like the Midway of a fair, but the ropes stretched from corner to corner, the solemn-looking police guard, the pacing soldiers, and, above all, the quietness of the assembled multitude, bore evidence of the solemnity of the occasion. At intervals a carriage would drive up, and then the newspaper men would move towards it. The Milburn house was hardly discernible among the trees, the lights in the house having been dimmed, but at a few minutes' intervals there would come out some person who had

at a few minutes intervals there would come out some person who had information to bear, and then the eager crowd would surround him.

But from the time that Secretary Cortelyou told that the President was very weak, there was nothing to encourage any belief that there

AFTER ROOSEVELT.

Crank Leaves Berlin, N.H., to Kill the Vice-President.

Berlin, N. H., Sept. 13.-Learning that a man who had left here this forenoon for New York had declared that he was on his way to Washington to kill Vice-President Roosevelt, Chief of Police Youngeliss has telegraphed the Chief of Police of New York to look out for him. The man was a foreigner. He tried to buy a was a foreigner. He tried to buy a vicket to Washington, but could not do so, and bought one for New York. New York, Sept. 13.—Captain Titus, Chief of Detectives of this city, said he had received a despatch from the Chief of Police at Berlin, N. H., giving the same information as that contained in the foregoing despatch from Berlin. The despatch described the man as bing 5 feet 6 inches tall, smooth face, wearing a black sacque coat and black Depby hat. Captain Titus said he had detailed men at all the realroad stations to watch all the railroad stations to watch

FOUND ROOSEVELT BUNTING Received Despatches Announcing

President's Relapse on Mountain. North Creek, N. Y., Sept. 13 .- Vice-President Roosevelt started at 6 Pelock this morning from Tahawus Club with guides on a hunting trip through the forests. On receipt of the despatches stating that President McKinley's condition was critical men were immediately started in gearch of him. Up till 5 o'clock it was impossible to locate him, but he was finally found on the top of Mount Marcy, a distance of ten miles from the club house, at which point the desprehe from Fig. 1915 le the despatches from Buffalo were delivered to him. The Vice-President immediately started for the club, at which place teams were waiting to convey him with the quickest speed.

MISS GOLDMAN HEARS NEWS.

She Expresses Sorrow For Mrs. Mc-Kinley-Otherwise Unconcerned. Chicago, Sept. 13.-When shown the Associated Press despatch announcing the inevitable death of the President, Emma Goldman, the Anarchist, now being held at the Harrison street station. carefully adrison street station. carefully adjusted her glasses, read the bulletin, and after a moment's pause, without a change of expression, said. "Very sorry." Absolutely no shade of regret or pity showed itself on her countenance. "I do not see how that can affect my case," she added, "if it is carried on lawfully and legally. They have no evidence arginst me They have no evidence against me. Chief Bull and Chief O'Neil have adchief Buil and Chief O'Neil have admitted they have none. They are holding me without evidence. The death of McKinley would only lengthen my term of imprisonment if they convicted me. I feel very bad for the sake of Mrs. McKinley; outside of that I have no sympathy."



Ask your friends what They think of Blue Ribbon Ceylon Jea.

******************************* The Coming of Gillian:

A Pretty Irish Romance.

ñ------"Even so," he retorts, good-humoredly, "though I am aware there is a painful discrepancy between the pretensions of my house and its master's fortunes."

"I beg your pardots I am afraid I have been very stupid and inquisitive," Gillian falters, crimsoning and tive," Gillian latters, crimsoning and looking down; and she walks on in slience, her heart thrilling with an incomprehensible pain and plea-sure, and that bitter, bitter swell-

sure, and that bitter, bitter swelling of envy and sadness at the discovery she has just made.

She is so glad to think that Goorge Archer lives in Darragh Castle—not that it can matter ragin Castle—not that it can matter to her, but so glad hevertheless. It seems fitting in some way that that stately old nouse should be his—his, and one day Anne 'O'Neil's. They will live there, Gillian thinks, gazing far ahead in her rapt fancies into the coming years—George and his wife. They will live there, happy, so happy in their loving married lives; and perhaps by and by, in those coming years, they will ask her to their grand old castle home, and when she has all her money; and when she rich woman, no longer young or pretty—they may kindly make themselves her friends, and let her give them some of her unused wealth, to make their home beautiful. She will ahead in her rapt fancies into the make their home beautiful. She will

give it so freely, so gladly!
"You seem not to be able to quite get over your surprise at my informa-tion," George Archer says, looking down at her with an amused smile. "It is quite in keeping with things Irish, Miss Deane. Penniless men have

Humor, compassion, disdain, and also astonishment are in the plercing, steady regard of the blue eyes, and the sar-castic lips where the sunlight just touches the curl of the chestnut tache, and reveals the edge of his white (teth gleaming in that cold, disdainful smile

our suggestion, Miss Deane, is not in the least likely to come to pass until that good day comes when, as they say, the sky will fall, and we shall catch larks," he says, deliberately. "Even when that happy event occurs, I don't expect a fortune to fall at my feet along with the larks, And there is no other way in which I can become the possessor of money unless I carn it. As a land agent, at a salary of three hundred a year, I am not very likely to amass a few thousands. I have no relations, that I know of, rich or poor, to bequeath least likely to come to pass rich or poor, to bequeath k o' goold,' as they say in me a "crock o' goold," as they say in the Irish fairy tales, and I shall never

marry for money !"
"No, no, of course not!" Gillian says, hurriedly and distinctly, she is so disconcerted at his changed look and manner; "only, you might marry for love, and as I have, or shall have, a great deal of money one day, I meant that—if you liked—you could

"I could marry for love and have the money too?" George Archer asks, in a gentler tone, his eyes softening as he sees the downcast face and the changing color, and the little nervous changing color, and the little nervous that what you mean?" he repeats, gazing at her pityingly,
and wonderingly, but withal
touched in spite of himself. "I
think I might if I let myself be so
dishonorable, if I had not an obstinate quality, called self reservet. stinate quality called self-respect,

"I don't quite understand you,"
Gillian says, tremulously; and glancing up at him once more she is so glad to perceive that he is hot looking cold or disdainful, that she smiles persuasively, and extends one little hand with a coaxing gesture. "I want to be your friend if you will let me, and there is nothing dishonorable in a friendship be-tween a lady and gentleman, is there?" she persists, in the audac-ity of innocence.

"There would be in this case," he says, curtly, compressing his lips, whilst his eyes grow darker, and fill with a hidden light. "There could not be simple, honest friendship between a man of six-and-twenty and a girl as young and lovely as you are!"

The frightened look in Gillian's eyes, the scared, changing color in her face, as after one startled glance she tries to keep her face averted, makes him pause a moment. But he is too disturbed, excited, even angry, to care for even those distressed blushes, and shy, frightened eyes.

"So if you," he says, sharply, as he walks on so swiftly that Gillian can hardly keep pace with him—"if you, Miss Deane, are young and innocent enough to be housetly mistaken, I am at least old enough to have no mistaken and a country. to have no such excuse. An acquaintance with you I may have the honor of claiming, if you will permit me, but your friendship is above me and beyond my wishes!"

And he walks on again swiftly in silence, and Gillian is panting and breathless, her brain is in a whirl, her breast in a tumult. When they reach the white gate he pushes it open, draws back as she passes in, and raises his hat without a word.

In the never thanked you yet for rescuing me from that man," Gillian says in a low tone, hardly venturing to look up at him. "Will you let me thank you now-very gratefully? And—if I offended you just now. I did not do so willfully—please believe ma."

It is a oute in Keeping with things Irish, Miss Dearle. Penniless men have a language and modes as well things Irish, Miss Dearle. Penniless men have a language and modes to so willfully—please believe me. "Poor little tender-hearted, fools up at him with eyes of sweetest sympathy, "But you are happy even if you are percent, which almost fails her, with her courage, at the distance she is venturing; "and you have a heautiful old house, and perhaps, some day, you may have money enough to keep it as you wish." She almost ventures to tell him that she will give him or led him, at least, a sum of money sufficient to make Darragh Castle a hand some residence. When she is of age her mother's marriage settlement of twenty-five thousand pounds becomes her own absolutely.

It might give him great pleasure if she can venture to tell him—it may mean a near prospect of happiness for him, a near hope of his marriage with Anne O'Neil—if she can but summon courage to tell him, and keep her lips from trembling, and her heart from throbbing so desperately, and those absurd tears from filling her eyes.

She is very frightened, lest he deem her purse-prood or intrusive, offering her money unsolicited, and while she hastily tries to frame her offer or suggestion in explicit language and modest phrases, she looks up at him with starry eyes littering through tears, and a carmine flush burning on each pale check. But the fever of her Quixotic, generous impulses fades, and her heart almost pauses in dismay, as almost pause of several pauses and modest phrases, she looks up at him with starry eyes littering through tears, and a carmine flush burning on each pale check. But the fever of her Quixotic, genero

bery.
"I am a bad, selfish, jealous, wicked I am a bad, sellish, Jealous, wicked girl" she mutters, with a burning flush of shame. But she lifts her own hand to her lips, and kisses it wildly over and over again, and then hides it from sight in the folds of her dress as she hurries on to the house CHAPTER IX.

"Whew! This is what you may call a scorcher of a day!" Mr. Damer exclaims, flinging himself into an easy-chair, throwing his hat and easy-chair, throwing his hat and stick aside, and roughly unbuttoning his coat with that disregard for appearances in which a very stout gentlemen is prone to indulge.

It is early in the afternoon of the following day dead on the story of the story of

It is early in the afternoon of the following day, and on the unshaded road to Darragh village lying in the shelter of the mountain-range, with the July sun beating down on the treeless village street, and the bare hill on which "the castle" stands, the temperature may be well believed to be as Mr. Damer has described it. "But you are fine and cool in here, George!" Mr. Damer continues, with a sigh of relief, glancing around the lofty, shady room, with its high oak wainscot and massive black mantel-

wainscot and massive black mantel-piece of Kilkenny marble, its bare oak floor, and sparse, old-fashioned fur-

floor, and sparse, old-fashloned furniture.

"Yes," George says, dryly, "the castle generally is cool—summer and winter. What will you have, sir?—claret, or whiskey and soda?"

"Well, upon my word, George," Mr. Damer says, after an anxious pause, as if the fate of a nation trembles in the balance—"I think I'd better stick to the clares. I had a glass of whiskey and soda after luncheon, and I declare to goodness that it made me key and soda after luncheon, and I declare to goodness that it made me hotter than ever. If I had another glass, I suppose I'd have my lady making her pleasant marks about apoplexy. Just as if a man could keep himself as pale as a lily and as cool as a trout such a day as this. Not but you look as if you'd been sittin on the North Pole," he adds, with a sudden inquisitive stare at the young man, seated behing a writing table near the window, with books and papers and writing materials before him. "Anything wrong,

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in

George?" he says, in a lower tone

George?" he says, in a lower tone, apprehensively.

"No. nothing at all," the young fellow answers shortly and impatiently. "What should be wrong? I suppose it is the weather, though I have been indoors all the day doing some writing."

"You look deuced queer," Mr. Damer retorts emphatically, and anxiously scanning the handsome face which is pallid and far less bright than usual. "You're working your brain too hard these hot days overthese gcological papers—that's what it is, my boy, and you'll get sunstroke if you go over the mountains in this weather, huntin' up your calcareous rocks, and your argillaceo slates, and goodness knows what besides." Mr. Damer urges, but with a proud glimmer of satisfaction in his eyes. "You want a wife to take care of you, that's what you do!" he says with a business-like nod of great gravity, but looking hurrledly into the claret cup George hands him.

A slight frown sweeps across the young man's face, and he goes back

hands him.

A slight frown sweeps across the young man's face, and he goes back to his chair.

"I want what I can't have then."

he says, very colly and decidedly. "I wasn't writing or geologizing, either. I finished my paper and sent it in two days ago. I have only been sitting here thinking until I have got a headache. Do you know sit that thing here thinking until I have got a headache. Do you know, sir, that that Joe Roche is hanging about the place again? That fellow is cut out for the hangman, or I'm mistaken. He's been to Swansea and has come home again, been to America and come home again, been to Liverpool and come home again, and he is out of work now, he says, though he is always about the public house! He is a bad lot, and he comes of a bad stock, and—I would be careful, if I were you, sir!"

bad stock, and—I would be careful, if I were you, sir!"
"Careful! Me?" repeats Mr. Damer, with an easy laugh. "Lor' bless you, George! I don't believe a man on the estate would hurt a hair of my bead!"

"Well, but Joe Roche is not on the estate, and he is just one of those good-for-nothing scamps who have no stake in the country, and nothing to lose, and who are ready to put others up to mischief if they are not in it themselves, George replies, earnestly. "And, besides, a fellow like that, hanging about in lanes and woods, is not a nice person to meet alone of a summer's evening or morning, csp.clally when there are ladies in one's household——" "Bless my soul! Was it Joe Roche that Gillian met? She saw—she said,

at least, she saw-a tramp who asked her for money when she was out yesterday," Mr. Damer says, beginning his speech with such eager excitement, and ending it so lamely, with such an assumption of careless indifference, that George stares

cheek. But the fever of her Quixotic, generous impulses fades, and her heart almost pauses in dismay, as she meets George Arther's eyes as he stands in the dappied golden light and leaf shadows, gazing down at her.

He raises his hat again, and, baregorder, and baregorder, and her hand, and then walks away.

And Gillian looks at the place on the black glove which his lips have pressed, and looks at it's a long time down it, and Anne won't own it, either expenses that again, and, baregorder, and worked and reverently kisses there have a look worked and reverently kisses there have and worked and reverently kisses there have an any servant in the house! Well, I cannot help it, George; it's my lady's own affair, and Anne won't own it, either expenses the paid worse than any servant in the house! Well, I cannot help it, George; it's my lady's own affair, and Anne won't own it, either expenses the paid worse than any servant in the paid worse than any servant in the work of the surface of the surface and worked and reverently kisses her hand, and then walks away.

And Gillian looks at the place on the place of the surface and the paid worse than any servant in the paid worse than any servant in the lought worse. I want the paid worse than any servant in the paid worse than any servant in the lought worse. there she was sewing away on some ruffles or furbelows, and the little one, Gillian, sitting on the carpet by ner side, with her arms around Anne's waist, and the two talking away like sisters-'pon my word, they picture!"

I don't doubt it," George says, very dryly; "they are quite contrasts. One dark and the other fair trasts. One dark and the other lair; one rich and the other poor; one all prosperous and the other lonely and almost friendless! I dare say Miss Deane was pleased at finding such a

"I don't know what you're talking

about," Mr. Damer retorts, shortly.
"I believe that little girl is as good
as gold!" "I am sure she is—as good as a hun-

dred thousand sovereigns," George says, cynically.
"Yes—ah—well! Never mind that!" Mr. Damer says, loftily. "I am speak-ing of her heart and her nature. I believe, for one thing, that Anne O'Neil has found a good friend in her. She said as much to me when Gillian left the room. We had quite a long chat, that is, I stopped a couple of minutes to chat to the poor girl," Mr. Damer says again, contradicting himself oddly. "And Anne said that she thought Miss Deane was a most generous, warm-hearted girl."
"Indeed!" George says, rather
vaguely, with a vivid recollection of

that scene in the lane, and Gillian's innocent, blushing face, and dilating, earnest eyes.
"And that is a good deal for so re "And that is a good deas for so reserved a person as Anne O'Neil," Mr. Damer, says, triumphantly. "So, as I say, I am delighted the poor girl has met so good a friend. I should not wonder if she didn't take Anne away with her when she goes back to London. I shouldn't wonder, I tell you," Mr. Damer says, with a flour-

ish of his handkerchief, and a sort of final shake of his head, "if, with a generous, wealthy young girl sur-rounded with all the advantages of wealth, if Anne's fortune wasn't made f"
"I hope so," George says, coolly, but
with a suspicious, sarcastic smile in
his blue eyes. "I didn't know Miss
Deane was returning to London

Well, not for a few months, I sup-

pose," Mr. Damer says, with a careless cough. "I think I'll be going now, George. Would you mind walking a bit with me? I'll go hack through the wood."

George makes no reply, but draws a small geological map on his blotting-pad.

pad.
"So it was from Anne you heard the story of Miss Deane's adventure yesterday morning?" he asks, care-fully shading the lines of the strata

fully shading the lines of the strata in his map.

"Yes—oh, yes," Mr. Damer says, with as much indifference as if an unpleasant adventure occurring to his guest were a matter of no moment. "Sie told Anne something about some fellow asking her for money, and annoying her until he was frightened away."

"Oh, he was frightened away, was he?" says George, beginning a new section of the strata,

"Yes," says Mr. Damer, coughing.

section of the strata,

"Yes," says Mr. Damer, coughing, and taking up his hat. "She said you came up, and the fellow rac away. Was it Joe Roche, do you think, George?"

"Can't say, I'm sure," George says, curtly: "I thought I saw a figure jump down the bank as I came near Miss Deane. What business had Miss Deane to be out by herself at that hour?" George continues, with cold disapproval. "Pray, sir, does Lady Damer know that her young guest was wandering through the dewy lanes at 7 o'clock in the morning? Miss Gillian is rather romantic, I suppose?"

Miss Gillian is rather romants, suppose?"

'Lor' bless your soul! She doesn't know a breathing about it, and, for goodness' sake, don't let the cat out of the bag!" Mr. Damer says, in a great hurry. "The poor little girl only told Anne; she knew Anne would

great hurry. "The poor little girl only told Anne; she knew Anne would not tell."

"I wonder why she made such a secret of it?" George says, very sarcastically. "Most remantic young ladies ask nothing better than to be the heroine of an adventure."

"Well, she has some reason of her own, I dare say," Mr. Damer says, impatiently, "and she didn't tell any one but Anne. Not a soul knows about it but Anne, and me, and you."

"Oh! I thought you were going to leave me out of it," George says, dryly, and feeling rather bewildered and unreasonably vexed. "I don't want to be mixed up in Miss Deane's romantic adentures."

"My dear fellow, don't be frightening yourself," Mr. Damer retorts, with cool ridicule. "Nobody wants to mix you up with Miss Deane's affairs—Miss Deane herself least of all—bedad!"

George's blue Irish eyes light up with a daring glitter, and his cheek flushes. "That's all you know, sir!" he says, with a sarcastic smile, and he has not uttered the words when his heart smites him, and his fair, sun-tanned face reddens up to his temples.

If the foolish, impulsive girl, halfif the foolish, impulsive girl, half-

temples. If the foolish, impulsive girl, half-child, half-woman as she is, the petted, indulged young creature who, has never known what it is to repress a wish or have a whim unsatisfied; if she, in her girlish, romantic folly, has favored him as rashly as she has, even to the length of offering him her weath and her fair young she has, even to the length of offering him her wealth and her fair young
self; if she has erred so far from
womanly prudence and decorum,
through ignorant innocence, through
impulse, and passionate generosity—
it was when he told her he was poor
that she spoke, he remembers—if she
has been foolish, he has been false!
False to honor and manhood, which
should have shielded her from even a
disrespectful thought.

disrespectful thought.

Mr. Damer eyes him sharply, with a Mr. Damer eyes him sharply, with a quick, eager glance, for a moment. Throth, maybe so," he says, very briefly and dryly, and pulls his hat well over his brows as he and George go out of the house together, and down the Castle Hill in silence.

A few desultory remarks are made on both sides as they walk on by the shady side of the street, leave the village behind, and go up the narrow.

village behind, and go up the narrow road along the hillside toward the

But George grows quite silent, or makes irrelevant answers until he pauses at the entrance of the wood.
'It was just here, I believe, the rascal waylaid Miss Deane," he says, in the tone of a person affording uninteresting information.
'Indeed?" Mr. Damer says, carelessly, with another keep clanes at

ssly, with another keen glance at George under his hat.

"She was very much frightened,"
George adds, as if stating a dry fact,
"very much; indeed, only for her entreating not to be left, and all that," George says, with a little softening and unsteadiness in his voice, recollecting those passionate appeals of childlike dread, find the passionate clasp of the little hands on his arm, and the flood of childlike tears. "I could have caught the scoun drel easily and given him a thrash-

'Ay, I suppose so; got hysterical "Ay, I suppose so; got hysterical and clung to you, and had to be soothed and quieted. Girls always go on like that!" Mr. Damer says, in an off-hand tone, and looking into the bushes.

"Yes," says George, rather reluc-tantly, and Mr. Damer's shoulders shake in a curious manner, while he peers into the underwood and

George says, pausing, though—with a conscious duplicity of which he is rather ashamed—he knows that what he really intends to do is to a conscious duplicity of which he is rather ashamed—he knows that what he really intends to do is to watch Mr. Damer out of sight, and then lie down under the trees and think of yesterday morning and of the girl who had stood beside him

then.
"No, you won't now," Mr. Damer
"No, 'You won't now," I've got "No, you won't now," Mr. Damer says, rather crossly. "I've got several things to talk to you about, and I want you to come up to the house with me. My lady's gone out, and won't be back until 8 or 9 o'clock; gone to a garden party at the Butlers'; so you won't see her, if that's what you're thinking of." "And where is Miss Deane or Bingham Lacy;" questions George, hesitating still.

"How the dickens should I know!" Mr. Damer says, sharply. "He's read.

Mr. Damer says, sharply. "He's reading poetry to Miss Deane, or Miss Deane is reading poetry to him, may-That's the way they spent all his morning, anyhow !" "Oh," George says, briefly, and

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphthe-

walks on without any further de-mur, thinking so absorbedly that he never notices that Mr. Damer is smil-ing at the ferns and mosses at his own side of the road in a most surprising manner.

CHAPTER X.

"It's a desperately hot day, deorge," Mr. Damer remarks with as much emphasis as if he has not said the same thing at least ten times

Presently he remarks, as a variation on the original theme:

"I don't remember a hotter day,
nor a thirstier day. Upon my
word"—this quite suddenly, as a
brilliant inspiration—"I think I'll ask brittant inspiration—"I think I'll ask Anne to give me a cup of tea. Tea is very refreshing, you know, better, they say, than any wine, or whiskey and soda, for quenching the thirst. You come down-stairs with me, George, and have some, too; we'll be quite a snug little teamarty in Anne's parky?"

party in Anne's parlor."

"Ay. we can play like the mice,"
George says, with a slight, malicicus grin, and Mr. Damer returns the grin, with the usual faithlessness of a husband when the authority of an imperious spouse is to be set at naught.

set at naught.

"Anne's parlor" is a small, square room, rather cell-like in appearance, as it is very lofty in proportion to its size in other respects, and is lighted only by one window with diamond-paned narrow sashes set high in the wall on one side.

Sozodont

Good for Bad Teeth Not Bad for Good Teeth

HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

Put it is a delightful room of a hot, drowsy afternoon, for all that. hot, drowsy afternoon, for all that. There are waving sprays of delicate green, and clusters of pale, fragrant clematis blossoms looking in at the open lattices and their short embroidered curtains of snowy muslin, which impart a slightly foreign aspect to the room which, though very plainly furnished, is exquisitely neat and home-like.

There is blossoming mignomette and verbena growing in quaint jardinere pots on the high windowsill; there are roses and verbena in the glass lily vase on the table, which is draped with a dainty embroidered cloth, and laid with a teaservice of exquisite old Chelsea

of exquisite old Chels

(To be Continued.)

NEW YORK DRAFT

RIOTS OF 1863. **瓷沸冷冰冰冰水水水水水水水水水水水水水水水水水水水水水水水水**

that drafting would begin that day in the Twenty-second Ward of the city. Both on Saturday and Monday the papers announced that all would be quiet, but before the folowing Friday noon the city had lost \$2,000,000 by fire and robbery, while some 200 of its citizens had

been slaughtered. Provost Marshal Charles E. Jenkns gave notice that the draft would be made in this manner: The name of each enrolled man, with his residence and color, to be written on a slip of paper six inches long and one inch wide, each slip to be rolled closely and a rubber band placed around it, these to be placed in a cylinder hung on an axis to be whirled around before each drawing, and at the call of each number a and at the call of each number a slip would be drawn by a blindfolded man. And thus the drafting began at his office, 667 Third avenue, on Saturday morning, July 11th, 1863, in the presence of about 150 persons, besides the enrolling officers, clerks and a corps of reporters. There were general hilarity and good human, ways the reports. mor," says the reports. "It was looked on as a matter of course." There were 1,500 names to be drawn from that district, and 1,236 were

drawn that day. The next night, Sunday, the emissaries of evil were busy in all the dark holes of that tangled wilderness of narrow streets and alleys which covers so large a portion of the east side of the city. The clause in the conscription act allowing exemp-tion on payment of \$300 was especi-ally denounced as in interest of the

Monday at 10.30 a.m. the drawing was resumed at the same place, with the same officials and an immense crowd in the streets. Some seventy names had been drawn when a pistol was fired in the street, and the officials rose. There was a brief pause, and then a shower of brickhats and paving stone came crashing through the windows, and instantly the room was filled with a howling mob. Two clerks seized the wheel mob. Two clerks seized and escaped with it to an uppe story. Some of the officials wer and escaped with the officials were story. Some of the officials were knocked down and forced into the street. The rest escaped by a back door. In a few minutes the whole yielnity was in control of the mob. The man poured a can of turpentine over the room and applied a match. A man poured a can of turpentine over the room and applied a match. In ten minutes the building was blaz-

ing to the roof.

The firemen came, but the mob would not allow them to work till the building was destroyed. Deputy Provost Marshall Vanderpoel wa aptured and beaten to insensibility Police Superintendent John A. Ken-redy appeared in citizen's clothes, was knocked down, stamped and peaten to an almost shapeless mass. He survived, but never recovered, dying a few years after of chest troubles caused by the stamping. In the meantime the escaped officials had reached the park barracks, and a small company of men from the invalid company of men from the invalid company of men from the inhe peers into the underwood and amongst the ferns.

They walk on, however, in silence again, until they come to the middle of the wood, where the ferns grow and the golden sunlight falls, at the very spot Gillian had stood yesterday, and told him with those modest, rose-red blushes, those pare, true eyes, of the wealth that she could give him.

"Now, sir, I think I'll turn back,"
George says, pausing, though—with looking worse than a few kicks and d the guns from their hands and good naturedly dismissed them with nothing worse than a few kicks and le is that these one was beaten to death, and other thrown down a decivity, and several others badly hurt. A small detachment of police next arrived and fought magnificently, inficting fearful wounds on the rioters, but were finally defeated.

Down to this time the riot had been less lived were the

been localized near the ruins of the provost marshal's office, but the mob now moved northward and cast-ward among the shops and ware-houses. They drank freely at all houses. They drank freely at al the saloons, paying nothing, and their numbers were soon augmente by the laborers in the shops and mills, who ceased work. Then the cry was raised, "Down with the rich men—the \$300 exempts!" And while one part of the mob fell on every well dressed man whom curiosity drew to the scene the other attacked the elegant houses of Lexington avenue and that vi

cinity.

Every negro in sight was chased, beaten and cometimes killed. A colored key 10 years old was beaten to insensibility. A negro man was hanged and his legs slashed with knives while he was struggling in the agon-

Saturday, July 11th, 1863, the ies of death. Still another was hanged and his clothes set on fire as eles of death. Still another was hanged and his clothes set on fire as he was dying. Just before hight occurred the attack on the colored orphan asylum, a spacious and beautiful building on Fifth avenue at Forty-sixth street, in which 200 colored orphans were cared for. Giving the inmates barely time to escape, the rioters destroyed or carried off all the furniture, injuring several of their own party in their haste. A little girl was killed by a heavy chair thrown from an by a heavy chair thrown from an upper window. The building was then fired and burned,

By a sort of unanimous instinct the rioters then moved toward the Tribune building, pausing on their way to destroy another enrolling of-fice at Broadway and Twenty-ninth street and plunder all the jewelry street and plunder all the jewelry stores near it. About dark the advance of the mob reached the Tribune office, forced an entrance, made a heap of papers on the counting room floor and set them on fire, but a brave police captain led in his squad and drove out the rioters, laying many of their bodies stiff on the pavement. Horace Greeley straightway put his office on a war footing. The tanks were kept full of bolling water, with hose arranged boiling water, with hose arranged to turn it on an attacking mob; the employees were well armed, and a supply of hand grenades was secured from the navy yard. The mob came on subsequent days, but could not bring their courage to the attacking point.

Ing point.

Tuesday morning brought a shower of proclamations, one from Mayor George Opdyke commanding all goo citizens to enroll as special police men, another by Major-General John E. Wood, asking all soldiers to enlist for order. But the soldiers did not rally, All the milita were absent but one regiment. There were few United States troops on Governor's Island, and so, except as the police could oppose, the rioters were unchecked for another day.

Beeldes the usual outrages and

Besides the usual outrages and murders of colored people, the great event of Tuesday was the inhuman murder of Colonel H. T. O'Brien, of the Eleventh New York State troops. ifter serving against the moh rashly returned to his house alone in the disturbed district. Encounter-ing there a small but not very tur-bulent mob, he upbraided them in a bulent mob, he upbraided them in a most pronounced manner. They moved toward him. He drew his revolver and fired, striking a woman in the knee. She fell, and his fate was sealed Everyone in the mob was frantic to strike or kick him. He lay for hours on the payement after they had cragged him in the gutter and rolled him in the mud, and every time he moved enough to show that life was in him, he was again stamped on or beaten. In vain did Father Clowrey beg for leave to take the Colonel home and bestow the last rites of the dying.

beg for leave to take the Colonel home and bestow the last rites of the dying.

"You have killed him. Let me give him the rites," said the priest.

"You can give the rites here if you like," replied the mob. "You can't take him away.

So the priest knelt in the muddy street and administered extreme unction. He remained by the colonel until dark, when death occurred.

Tuesday night an awful calm prevailed, but the glow of burning buildings showed where the rioters had done their latest work. Wednesday morning showed that the forcies of law and order were organized, and the desperate closing struggle began. From Governors Island, the Brooklyn barracks and navy yard, with the old soldiers, invalid corps and one regiment of militia, which was stopped just as it was ready to take the cars for Pennsylvania, enough soldiers were gathered to guard all the arsenals and public buildings and leave a few hundred to back the police in clubbing the rioters. And the clubbing was done to the quewn's taste. In one brief combat thirty rioters were killed or mortally wounded. In another a howitzer was fired into a mob, killing 22. Still the mob hung on and grew more filendish.

Thursday morning dawned on a

fiendish.

Thursday morning dawned on a city in which general business was completely suspended. The worst was over, but on that day and until midnight there were local disturbances attended with fearful slaughter of the rioters. Thirty were shot and becometed in one encounter. Three milita regiments arrived from Pennsylvania that day, and soon cleared most of the streets. Friday morning all the street cars and omnibuses were running again, and the riot was officially declared at an end.

SOZODONT for the TEETH 25c

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MISS FALKBER,

-WILL HOLD THE-FALL OPENING

Thursday, Sept. 21, 1901

SKKAKK&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K

BLOOD POISON

If you ever contracted any Blood Disease you are never safe unless the virus or crison has been eradicated from the system. At times you see alarming symptoms, but live in hopes no serious results will follow. Have you any of the following symptoms? Sore thorat, ulcers on the tongue or in the mouth, hair falling out, aching pains itchiness of the skin, sores or blotches on the body, eyes red and smart, dyspeptic stomach, sexual weakness—Indications of the secondary stage. Don't trust to luck. Don't ruin your system with the old fogy treatment—mercury and potash—which only suppresses the symptoms for a time only to break out again when happy in domestic life. Don't let quacks experiment on you. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT is guaranteed to cure you. Our guarantees are backed by bank bonds that the disease will never return. Thousands of patients have been already cured by our NEW METHOD TREATMENT for over 20 years, and no return of the disease. No experiment, no risk—not a "patch up," but a positive cure. The worst cases solicited.

OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT will care you, and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers disappear; the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness bashfulness and despondency disappear; the eyes become bright, the face fail and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and sezual systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. The various organs become natural and manly. You feel yourself a man and know marriage cannot be a failure. We lavite all the afflicted to consult us confidentially and free of charge. Don't let quacks and fakins rob you of your hard-carned dollars. WE WILL CURE YOU OR NO PAY.

We treat and cure NERVOUS DEBILITY, SEXUAL WEAKNESS, EMISSIONS, SYPHILIS, GLEET, STRICTURE, VARICOCELE, KIDNEY and BLADDER DISEASES, and all diseases peculiar to men and women. Cures guaranteed.

&K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K

DETROIT MICH.

ALL are cordially invited to call and inspect the first display of Fall's Fashionable MILLINERY

ATHENS GROCERY

There's a Difference

in the kind of groceries used in su mer and winter and we aim to keep our goods fresh and seasonable. Every tried and approved line will

Picnic Dinners

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

Teas & Coffees

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

Crockery and Glassware

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

G. A. McCLARY

LOCAL M NEWS

—Geo. Lee, of Toledo, spent Sunday th his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W.

-Miss Giles, of Harlem, was the guest Miss A. Lamb, a few days last

-The Merrickville people have decided to build a new Roman Catholic

-Miss Falkner, of North Augusts is in town busily engaged getting her fall millinery styles ready.

-Mr. Jackson, a former wielder o the rod at the High School here, was caller at Mr. Arnold's last week

-Mrs. Robeson and children, Vanleek Hill, and Mr. F. Ritter, of New York, visited with their parents, Mr.

and Mrs. F. Ritter, last week. *-Mr. Johnson Green's new hor to replace the one burned out by fire some few months ago, is nearly completed and will soon be occupied by his

-- The first stake of the World's Fair to be held in St. Louis in 1903 to celebrate the 100th anniversary of the Louisiana purchase, was driven last week at Forest Park. -Almonte has a youth of 12 years

who tips the scales at 143 lbs., and Smith's Falls has a young man 21 yrs. old who only weighs about 60 lbs., and who only stands a little over 3 ft. high. -An undertaking is on foot for the

establishment of a binder twine and cordage factory at Almonte, to be eady to supply twine for next season's harvest. Some well known capitalists are at the back of it.

Mr. Morton Knapp has returned from a trip to the Blood Indian Re serve bringing 24 handsome Indian ponies, which are all halter broke. He offers them all for sale by auction on Saturday next, at Toledo. All intendnext. The chairman of the committee. ing purchasers should avail themselves of this excellent opportunity to buy a first class ponv.

-Several methods of preserving the natural color of pressed flowers have been suggested; but the best, it is said, is that used in the New York Botanical Gardens. After the specimens have been under pressure for a day or two they are laid in papers heated in the sun, and this is repeated until the dry-ing is completed. This is said to preserve the colors perfectly.

Eureka Fly-killer is fully guaranteed, and the money will be cheerfully re-

-John Grimason, of Sydenham, while out hunting about a week ago, wounded a crate so that he was able to capture it. It afterwards attacked him attempting to pick his eyes out. One eye was badly injured and required a physician's care. On Wednesday Mr. Grimason came to the general hospital

-A. E. Moulton, of Merrickyille, was in town on Saturday.

-Mr. Henry McLaughlin, Brock ille, was in town on Monday. -Mr. Herb Kincaid spent Sunday and Monday with his family here.

—W. G. Riches, of Brockville, wa a visitor here Monday in the interest of Singer Sewing Machine Co.

—Mr. Geo. Moore. formerly of this burg, but now of Smith's Falls, was visiting friends here on Sunday. -Rev. Rural Dean Wright return

this week from attending the meeting of the Provincial Synod at Montreal. —Master Budd Covey, of the Re-porter staff, had the misfortune to fall on the wet sidewalk Thursday morning

last and break his right arm. *—The bricking up of the wooden annex to the Gamble house is in progress this week. When finished it may be used for a winter as well as

-Mr. Alvin Judson has added verandah to his residence on Mill street which should prove a source of comfort to his family as well as improve the appearance of the house.

-Mr. Fred Williams, Accountant of the Prisons and Asylums, Parliament Buildings, Toronto, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Lamb on Friday and also alled on the Reporter and renewed his

subscription to this paper. -Without doubt the most successful business college graduates are from the Brockville Business College. Mr. Arthur Fletcher has a position in Brockville as stenographer, and Miss Annie Ryan has a position as book-

-Rev. John dePencier Wright, of Flinton, N. Addington, son of Rev. Rural Dean Wright, took charge of the rvices in the English church here, on Sabbath 'last, in the absence of his father in Montreal. He expects to

eturn this week to his missi -The Forest and Stream Publishing Company, New York, announce for te publication "My Angling Friends," by Fred Mather; "Pictures from Forest and Stream"; "Manual of Taxidermy," by C. J. Maynard, and "Training the Dog for Field and Field Trials," by B. Waters.

-The home of Mrs. A. E. Donovan on Friday evening presented a very charming appearance when a number of invited friends listened to a delight ful musicale. Among the participants on the program were: Mrs. S. C. A. Lamb, the Misses Green, Pierce, Lamb. Wiltse, Berney, Blanchard and Slack, and Dr. Paterson. The most appetizing feature of the evening was the serving of dainty refreshment to all present.

-An editor of one of our exchanges ass that he and his wife disagree with each other materially. She sets hings to right and he writes things to She reads what others write and he writes what others read. She keeps the devil out of the house to the hest of her ability, while he retains him on all occasions and could not go to press without him. She knows more things thau she writes and he writes more things than he knows.

-Rev. D. C. Sanderson and Rev. Foster McAmmond, the two Methodist clergymen who had an exciting adventure in Syracuse, will appear before the Rev. Mr. Pitcher, is in Sydney, C B., on a holiday visit, but he has sent out the call from there for the committee to meet in the Methodist church, Smith's Falls, at ten o'cleck on the morning of the 18th. The report of the lay commission sent by Mr. Pitcher to Syracuse, will be laid before the committee when it meets.

-Justice of the peace William Kelly, of Bay City, Mich, on Monday morn ing tried and convicted his own august person of assault and battery, and thereupon imposed a fine upon himself The Eureka Fly-killer which is being of \$5 or ten day's imprisonment. The sold by E. A. Follest is something new in Canada but has been used with good own fine—to himself and then allowresults in the States and Mr. Follest ed himself to go free. The case arose him attain the veryremarkable weight has placed some with the best farmers out of a pummeling which Mr. Kelly who proclaim it a money maker. The well known physician, because the latter is said to have stated publicly and the money will be cheerfully refunded if it will not do as recommended. It is also for sale at W. F. Earl's be shot. Justice Kelly says he would be same thing over again and con
October 1, 2 and 3. The programme siders it worth \$5 to whip any defamer of the president.

-ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION CONCERT -The hall of our High School presented a gala appearance on Thursday evening when the concert given under the auspices of the Athletic association Grimason came to the general hospital for special treatment. It is not yet known whether the sight of the eye can be saved or not.—Kingston Whig.

—The kingston Exhibition.—The kingston Exhibition.—The kingston Exhibition.—The due their efforts. The attendance of the special treatment of the singular forms of the sascellation was successfully 'run off.' To the principal, his able assistants, and all those instrumental in getting up the concert tree due the success which attendance the singular forms of the sascellation o The kingston Exhibition directoas are heavy losers on account of calamitous weather. Monday and Tuesday were fine and a big show was set up for crowds on the next three days. Rain began on Wednesday and continued till Thursday night. The crowds were not present and heavy loss will ensue to the association. Last year there was a deficit of \$500, and this year it is likely \$1,000 more will be added to it, as with fine weather vesterday no reas with fine weather yesterday no recoupment for the bad days can be secured.

Mrs. A. E. Donovan acted as accomman a hearty welcome, and he will
find that the young people of Ontario
churches can make an inspiring
nearly \$15.

See S. Boddy's \$8.50 harness.

—A. J. Slack and wife of Athens are in attendance at Ottawa fair this

—Mrs. Ed. Wilson, of Lyn, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. Boddy, on Thursday last.

-Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Earl leave to--Mrs. Luther Washburn of Soper-

on has been spending sometime Pan American —Miss Hanna purposes holding her illinery opening on Sept. 28. A full

-Mr. B. B. Brown took charge of Rev. Mr. Lawson's appoin Sunday last at Addison

-Miss. Shipman and Mrs. Derbys-hire of Brockville are the guests of Misses Derbyshires.

-Mr. J. D. Boddy has been appointed agent in town for the Home Life

Jas. Plunkett, wife and child, of Watertown, N, Y., were the guests of A E. McLean over Sunday.

-Mr. Mortimer Wiltse is building a substantial silo on bis premises, cap able of holding all his ensilage corn.

Mr. W. A. Lewis, Athen's popular barrister, is taking a week's rest at Sarnia for the benefit of his health. -Mr. Cliff, representing the Mail

and Empire, Toronto, was in town Friday increasing that journal's subscrip-

-On level payement a pull of 33 ounds will draw a ton; on macadam t takes 46 pounds, and on rough gravel

147 pounds -Mr. Cochron, of the Kilgour Paper Bag Co., Toronto, was here last Friday supplying our merchants with wrapping

- Hough & Earl's Corneil Bee Smoker. It is pleasant to handle bees with it. Not one ever returned, or

X-Mr. E. M. Fair has removed from his residence on Main to the house lately vacated by Rob't Thompson on

As will be noticed the Reporter this week contains 10 pages of choice reading matter. The Reporter will always be found up-to date.

-Miss Falkner will hold her Fall Opening on Saturday, Sept. 21st. All are cordially invited to call and inspect the first fall's fashionable millinery.

-The Epworth League of the Methodist church devoted Tuesday evening's meeting to welcoming the teachers and students of both the High and Model Schools. A pleasant time was spen

-The Turner Concert and Medicine Co., are giving a series of concerts and advertising their remedies, in the town hall here this week. The entertainments so far seem to be very good and are being well attended.

-The C. E. Union of the counties of Leeds, Grenville and Dundas, instead of holding a separate convention this fall have decided to merge meetings in the provincial con action which is to be held in Brockvil, on the first three days of October. -We invite our readers as

to contribute items of interest to olumns, such as correspondence, etc. It will always be the aim of the editor in the future as in the past to make this journal invaluable to the readers of this paper. -The following arrivals registered

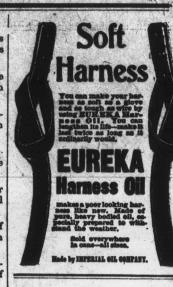
at the Armstrong House since Wednesday last: W. A. Brown, Napanee; G. W. Woodland and N. P. G. Woodland and N. R. Turner, Toronto; G. Harries, Montreal; Maurice La Belle, Advance agent of the Turner Medicine Co.; F. Ellis, Pitts' Ferry, -R. B. McGregor of North Hammond, N. Y., says :- The docile York shire class of pigs is more profitable

to raise than any other. He imports

from a party near London, Ont., a very extensive importer. These pigs with of 200 lbs. in 4 or 5 months. -The Ontario C. E. Union generally holds its convention in the Western which is now in preparation, is one of

strongest yet provided, and shall at-

tract a large attendance. -The following have registered at the Gamble House during the past week: F. J. and F. H. French, Prescott; W. S. Gordon, Kingston; J. F.





"Old Reliable."



and Winter Goods

NOW IN STOCK.

Merchant Tailor Has received his Fall and Winter stock of Fancy Worsteds, Fine Tweeds, for Pants and Suitings, also a fine line of Vesting Matefials, including Fancy Corduory, all of which will be made up in the, latest styles at moderate

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PRICES DEFY COMPETITION &

The undersigned returns thanks to the gen eral public for their patronage during the last 18 years and will endeavor to so conduct his business as to receive their continued trade and sustain the reputation of his store as "The Old Reliable" Clothing House.

**The Cloth bought at this store will be cut free of charge

A. M. Chassels, PRING, 1901. - - - MAIN ST., ATHEMS

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Some people think glasses injure, because when once worn a person becomes dependent upon them. The truth is because a glass gives relief by removing the existing strain upon the eye, no time should be lost in affording this relief. Consultation free.

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