

Our first shipments of
Holland Bulbs
for fall planting are now
arriving. Write
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Hyacinths,
Tulips,
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Our illustrated catalogue
will be sent you free on re-
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J. Kay & Sons
BROCKVILLE

ATHENS REPORTER & COUNTY OF LEEDS ADVERTISER.

NOW
is the time to get
your preserving
**PLUMS AND
FRUITS**
of all kinds.
Large consignments
arriving daily
C. H. BUELL & SON
BROCKVILLE

Vol. XVII. No. 38.

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, Sept. 18, 1901.

B. Loverin, Prop'r

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 cost.

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, were \$2.25 each, now

\$1.50

Splendid white lawn blouses with insertion and tucked front—these sold at 90c each, now

65c

Dainty white lawn blouses with fancy, trimmed fronts, but tucked up the back, \$1.90, for

\$1.50

Robert Wright & Co'y

IMPORTERS.

LEWIS & PATTERSON

See That **YOU GET**
The **RIGHT KIND**
Taffetta Silks

Our New English Taffetta Silks are right in quality and price.

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

Soft English Taffetta—Cardinal, Blue, Navy Blue, Nile Green, Purple, Cream, 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 per yard.

Our prices are as low as you will find and you can probably just what you want here.

LEWIS & PATTERSON

TELEPHONE 161

DUNN & CO'Y,

BROCKVILLE'S LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS

CORNER KING ST. AND COURT HOUSE AVENUE.

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

Latest American ideas at lowest prices.

Satisfaction guaranteed

ORDER OF CANADIAN HOME CIRCLES.

Our burg is to receive a visit from the Founder and Supreme 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 membership of 11. Since that time 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 month.

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 initiations are to take place at the next meeting.

The following sketch will, no doubt, prove of interest to our many readers, and was taken from the Home Circle "Lecturer," 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 supplied the funds to defray the necessary somewhat heavy expenses for printing and other items incident to organizing and putting into successful operation an institution of the kind. He had had many years experience in organizing for other Societies and the new Order received the full benefit of that experience. For years he labored incessantly every day and all day and far into the night, giving his whole mind and all his time and energy to pushing the cause so dear to him until he had enrolled several thousand members and saw the Order on a sure footing. This he did almost lone handed, as it is only within recent years that it was impossible for one man to visit the old circles and organize new ones, and deputy organizers had to be engaged to assist him, leaving to the Supreme Organizer the general supervision of the organization work.

This history would not be complete without referring to one fact that is not generally known. Throughout all the labors of the Supreme Organizer he was ably assisted by Mrs. Pattison who entered heart and soul into the undertaking. For the first thirteen years of the Order's existence, while Mr. Pattison was pushing the order forward in the field, Mrs. Pattison, at home, was kept busy with the heavy correspondence connected therewith. There are not 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 expectation of such.

The advantages, to be derived by joining this strong Order are too numerous to mention here. All who contemplate taking out a policy should not overlook the merits of the O.C.H.C. Over \$1,600,000 has been paid out in death claims, and the Life Expectancy Fund of the Order has grown to enormous proportions. The rates are 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 fact, a flat stone nine inches and one half by three inches was taken yesterday from the stomach of a maskinonge caught 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 pieces of size taken from a maskinonge's stomach, but never a subject like stone. The fish probably saw it sinking in the 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:

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

The things you want to know—

There's snap and ginger in it,

And lots of push and go.

You can't afford to stop it.

When once you've started in,

And if you've never had it

You'd better now begin.

It 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,

Least new-caught old subscribers

Thrust out their tongues again.)

Then search your t'other trousers—

Go find an hundred cents—

Two score and twelve of Reporters

Wait on your move-me-nts.

We'll send them through the summer;

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—

Than men less wise than you.

So hasten in your orders—

Fill out your checks and at the:

Though printing now fifteen hundred,

We're not afraid of loss.

One enrolled upon our list

You're handed down to fame,

But—lest you forget—send on

Your dollar all the same.

Some Rules for Courtship and Marriage.

Max O'Rell; Never go down on

your knees to declare your love; you

will spoil your trousers and feel very

uncomfortable. Rather give the lady

an opportunity of denying that you

were on your knees before her, for the

reason that she was sitting on them.

Never call on your lady love while you

have a cold in your head. If you be-

gin your declaration you will never be

able to resume it after a fit of sneezing.

A cold in the head inspires pity neither

in the heart of man nor in that of a

woman, and sneezing is fatal if the

lady has the slightest particle of humor.

Remember that, with a cold in your

head, you have to say to her: "I lob you

be darling. Oh! I hab such a cold id

be nose!" No romantic love, my dear

fellow, could survive that. If you are

bald never make love to a woman taller

than you. Looked at from below you

are all right. Never let your lady love

see you without a collar, no, not even

the very wife of your boom. A man's

head without a collar is like a banquet

without a holder. Don't let your wife

see you shave. Your idiotic, cowed

look, your gaping mouth, and grimaces

are as many infallible remedies for love.

Stick to it; this is the great secret

of success in whatever undertaking you

may engage. Work early and late!

never give up! always have confidence

in yourself and you will be pretty sure

to come out on top of the pile. Stick

to it is exemplified in history. The

Greeks before Troy stuck to it and

they captured the place, the allied

forces stuck before Sebastopol and the

supposedly impregnable fortress fell in-

to 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

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

business man who has the biggest trade;

it is the pleasant physician who cures

more patients than the one with the

sowd and frown and an over important

demeanor; it is the pleasant 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

knows a bit of pleasantry, but is like

the owl, ever scowling.—Oregon Re-

porter.

—Newboro fair has been postponed

until Sept. 23rd, on account of bad

weather.

BROCKVILLE

CUTTING SCHOOL

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



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

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

M. J. KEHOE
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

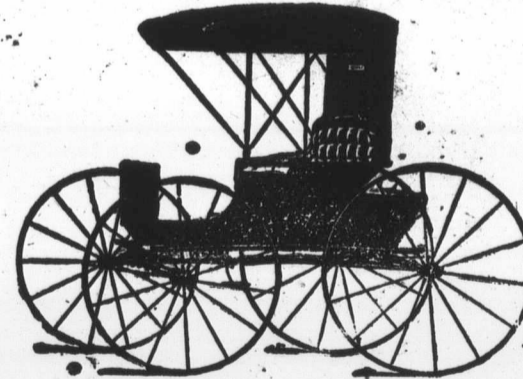
No loose tires to set in a busy time. Always ready. Made to fit any waggon to order. Also the

New Century Feed Cookers and Sap Evaporators.

New design. New patterns. Plow Points in great variety, direct to farmer at wholesale price. Four for a \$, cash or in exchange for old metal.

A. A. McNISH.

CARRIAGES — CARRIAGES



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

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

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

D. FISHER.

House on centre Street opposite the town hall to rent.

POSTER • PRINTING

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

Athens Reporter Office

THIS IS THE ONLY DOCUMENT IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD

HERE'S A QUEER CASE:

Wife Who Nurses Husband's Lover and Would Step Aside for Her.

Nothing in human tragedy, not even the famous instance of John Ruskin, can exceed the sublime self-immolation of an unlettered Pennsylvania woman, who for the love of her husband is willing to give him up that he may marry the girl who has supplanted her in his affections.

Mrs. George Moss, of Kingston, near Wilkesbarre, is the wife 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 the picture." Then for a time she was torn between jealousy and a deadly hatred of her strange rival. This lasted until one day, when her 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 her.

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 nurse you."

The people in this remarkable and unusual drama are of the common class. Moss is a man of 35, an engineer, a man of ordinary intelligence, interested in politics and in his trade, nothing more—except the girl, the wife is what the wife of this class of men is, an honest, hard working, sensible minded woman, about 36, rather good looking, a good housewife, a good mother, a woman of small reading and little imagination.

Mrs. Moss takes the girl in her arms, asks how she has spent the time since she last 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 mother, who is 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 she loves her. She asks why any one interferes.

She does not seem to realize that she has done wrong, or that he is guilty of a great crime. She will probably tell her story to the witness 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 why all love is not free; and as for laws, she has not given them a thought. She believes that murder is bad, and stealing bad, and lying bad, but their commandments end.

Mrs. Moss, if she had her way, would end the complications speedily. "I wish they would let George go," she says. "If I get a divorce will they let him out? I'm going to get a divorce anyway. I am not going to stand in the way of their happiness. They love each other, and they ought to get married and live together."

"I can take care of the children. George loves her more than he loves me, so I don't mind much. She wants him so badly! She is so unhappy without him. Why, I'd give anything to see her happy and comfort-ably settled. It seems strange to some people, but it isn't to me. Happiness is the chief thing in this world. 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 Files. First Horsefly (humped up in the shade, watching the automobiles whiz by)—By my troth, Cecilia, but since those things came around, I don't know if I 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 and had 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 her to me."

Then followed the most remarkable part of the drama. 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 love her so much that I would not do anything to hurt her or cause her pain. She wanted him and I let her have him. Yes," she declared placidly, "but with a look of dumb suffering in her eyes, 'I loved him, too: I love him yet.'"

She watches over the girl like a jealous mother, eager to gratify her every wish, never happier than when the girl evinces some love for her, eager for her dress to be neat, for her

to be pretty and happy, devoting her whole time almost to

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 alderman's office was pitiful. The truth was thrashed bare, but the man sat stolidly through it all. The women were hysterical, but the girl preserved some calmness, and despite her own condition, managed to soothe and comfort the girl; and she sat on with deep interest 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 all this property, three or four thousand dollars, and she offered to go his bail.

"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, dazed 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.

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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 Succeeded Where Other Things Fail.

Waterloo, 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 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 doctors 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 smiled, but said nothing in reply. His continued hopefulness was proverbial, but everybody had long since said little attention to the remarkable remedies and subsequently proving failures. But this time it was no failure. It was Dodd's Kidney Pills.

W. C. Anderson considers himself today as successful as any man 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.

Eddie—Not at all. You know she recently came into a fortune. She's 'divinely tall' 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 open-faced watch."

"Get out!" "Fact. It was a bulldog in the yard."

There are few wild beasts more to be dreaded than a talking man having nothing to say.—Swift.

He—Some doctors say kissing is dangerous. She—Well—it always does seem to affect my heart.

He boasts he is a self-made man, whereas he's most convicted. He must have gone on strike before The job was quite completed.

Sillious—At what age do statistics show that the average man gets married? Cynicus—Before he is old enough to know better.

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



\$1,500,000 francs, about \$300,000. It is covered with diamonds and pearls, emeralds and sapphires, rubies and turquoises.

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

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 eyesore. Campbell Park is a beautiful place. The shanty stands with its back to the street. A man who never before had done any painting 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 Tribune.

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 trying to translate the time-table the train pulled out."—Boston Journal.

SOZODONT, Tooth Powder 25c

WILD JUMP WON SWEETHEART.

To prove his devotion to his sweetheart 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 a half as high as that from Brooklyn bridge, which has so often proved fatal.

Darmon had no practice, no instruction, no elaborate theories even, yet he alived and went away 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 pettily—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?"

"How do I know? There are no lones 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 don'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, all who are not women 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 least one of the picknickers cast a glance aloft. There swung the giant bridge, humming in the wind, its huge a d massive braces making like filaments of spun silk. Upon the bridge a figure was moving, a tiny dash of black outlined against the sky.

Why, that's Fred now on the bridge!" 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 shrieked, leaping to her feet. "Don't jump, Fred! Fred, stop! Don't!"

The tiny figure on the bridge was never so giddy as she had been. 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 between 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 standing still and yet amazingly slow, as seemed the fall, it was with fearful force that the little figure, growing bigger as it descended, half turned in the air, and struck the water. And only a tiny boiling whirlpool on the surface remained to show where the body sank.

Wild eyed and breathless Miss Riners 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 inert body of Darmon rose to the surface they easily brought it ashore, and though 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 paid 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 part she came to her senses just in time to be told that her lover was alive and almost unharmed.

But it was a full hour before she was permitted to fall on his neck and weep passionate protestations into his ears. "I never meant it, Fred," she moaned. "Oh, why were you so foolish? 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 contentment.

ASYLUM POPULATION.

At Present 5,241 Persons are Confined in Them.

A return just compiled by the Provincial Secretary's Department shows that the number of lunatics in the various institutions in this Province on August 31 was 5,241, compared with 5,132 a year ago, 5,084 in 1899, 5,029 in 1898, and—to go back to the beginning—1,866 in 1871. The returns of the department show that the number of this unfortunate class to be cared for by the Province is steadily on the increase, always taking 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 631 at present confined, while no less than 388 applications are standing from those desiring to be admitted. There are applications for 74 inmate patients, not confined in jails, or 133 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 Provincial asylums:

Males	Females	Total	
Toronto	358	863	721
London	458	536	995
Kingston	304	279	583
Hamilton	461	548	1,009
Mimico	297	207	504
Zeebville	300	310	610
Orillia	388	847	1,235
Reported lunatics in jail	51	27	78
Grand total	2,577	2,664	5,241

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Drifting Drrolley. She—When one is really thirsty there is nothing so good as pure cold water. He—I guess I have never been really thirsty—Brooklyn Life.

Mrs. Goodale—To what do you attribute your appetite for strong drink; is it heredity? Friend—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, fitters, how thin you are! Been sick?" "Yes; but I paid a week's board in advance at a place where they don't give us anything but 'health food.'—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"Perkins" said Colonel Hankthunder, "you have named a new brand of whiskey after me, have you not, sub?" "I have taken that liberty, colonel," answered the distiller.

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

HOW'S THIS? We offer One Hundred Dollar Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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 jackpot.

No, Maude, dear; it doesn't require a pianist 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.

BABY IN THE HOME.

A Joy and Treasure when Good Natured and Healthy. All children in every home in the country need at some time or other a medicine such as Baby's Own Tablets, and this famous remedy has cured many a serious illness and saved many a little life. Mothers insist upon having it because it contains no opiate or harmful drug. It is purely vegetable, sweet and pleasant to take, and prompt in its effect.

For simple fevers, colic, constipation, disordered stomach, diarrhoea, irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth and indigestion, Baby's Own Tablets are a certain cure. In fact in almost any disorder common to children these tablets should be given at once and relief may be promptly looked for.

Never give the babies so-called soothing medicines, which simply put 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 at all times at hand."

They cost 25 cents a box. You can find them at your druggist's or, better, do not forget to order them 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. of the world's production, and the Dutch East Indies comes next with 19 per cent.

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 well as ever. J. B. A. BEAUCHEMIN, Sherbrooke.

The mind of the bigot is like the pupil of the eye; the more light you pour upon it, the more it will contract.—O. W. Hblmes.

ISSUE NO 38 1901.

Bird-shot 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, Canada, all druggists.

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 pleasure to himself.

Mrs. Von Blumer—That's mean of him, isn't it? "Yes, but it only goes to show what money can do for a man."

HOW'S THIS? We offer One Hundred Dollar Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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 all obligations made by him in his capacity as Proprietor of Wey & Cheney, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALTER KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 50 cents 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 jackpot.

No, Maude, dear; it doesn't require a pianist 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 embrace every good feature of Life Insurance contracts, and guarantee the highest benefits in regard to loans, cash surrenders, and extended insurance.

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

Buffalo Hotels

Canadian houses for Canadians at Canadian prices and managed by a Canadian.

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. Good 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 complexion, hence your perfect complexion. Do not ask us for worthless face blanches or washes. Address YALE MEDICAL, Yale, Mich.

WANTED AT ONCE—A COOK, ALSO A diningroom girl; best wages paid. New Royal, Paris, Ont.

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

WANTED—AT ONCE—GENERAL blacksmith; steady job; state wages paid. Apply to Walter Hull, Merion 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.

FRUIT FARM FOR SALE—ONE OF THE finest in the Niagara Peninsula, at Winona, 10 miles from Hamilton on two rail ways, 130 acres in all, 35 of which is in fruit, mostly peaches, divided into one parcel and divided into lots of 15 to 20 acres to suit purchasers. This is a decided bargain. Address Jonathan Carpenter, P. O. box 408, Winona Ontario.

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

A Cough

"I have made a most thorough trial of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and am prepared to say that for all diseases of the lungs it never disappoints."

J. Early Finley, Ironton, O.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral won't cure rheumatism; we never said it would. It won't cure dyspepsia; 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.

Three doses, 15c, enough for an ordinary cold; 25c, just right for bronchitis, hoarseness, bad cold, etc.; \$1, most economical for chronic cases and to keep on hand.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

DISTRICT NEWS

WASHBURN'S

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

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 soberly 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 of stalks.

J. H. Wood and son have just returned from uncle Sam's domains where they have been on a visit for 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 attendance.

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 very poor.

W. H. L. 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 school days 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 moved to Nebraska where he engaged 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 Greenbush 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 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 Ridgeway District. One a printer, the Editor of The Athens Reporter, which he has carried on with marked success. We would mention Mr. L. Smith, printer of Winnipeg, 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 itinerant 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 Jersey 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 food than other breeds and raising very large, strong and healthy litters, bringing the highest price.

9TH DIVISION COURT.

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

The first case called was that of John A. Rappell, V.S. Michael Hudson, P.D., and Sophia Hudson, claimants. After taking the evidence of the parties the judge barred the claimants title to an outer and gave judgment for the full amount claimed and costs.

Executors of Jan. K. McVeigh, V.S., Andrew Pepper, P.D., and Thos. Good, garnisher. Judgment against P. D. and garnisher for sufficient amount to pay judgment and costs.

Clarissa Barnes, V.S., Edward Wilson. The plaintiff sued for \$80 damages for breach of warranty on a horse she purchased from defendant. This case 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 judgment 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. D.

C. Kibbourn, V.S., Chas. Livingstone, P.D., and Rob't Foster and Chas. E. Pickrell garnishers Judgment against P.D. for amount claimed and against Foster for \$10.37 and Pickrell for \$8.48. Four judgment summons cases completed the business of the court.

WARREN-JOHNSON.

At nine o'clock this morning Trinity church, Lansdowne, was the scene of a very pretty wedding. The contracting parties were Mr. John Wesley 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 silk applique, and was unattended. The witnesses were Miss Belle Johnson, sister of the bride, and Mr. Frank Warren, brother of the groom.

On the eve of the marriage, the 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 sang the popular marriage hymn, "The Voice that breathed o'er Eden."

PIANOS AT SEA.

Thousands of them float in one part of the world and another. "Take them the world around," said a piano manufacturer, "and I guess you find in use thousands of pianos afloat. You will find them on ocean steamers in the passenger trade everywhere and on steamboats in inland waters. You will find them on merchant sailing vessels, ships and bark, and in the spacious cabins 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 sea-way, 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 commonly uprights, and most commonly small uprights, space being taken into consideration on almost any vessel, however large. Pianos for yachts are often built to order, to fit into some jog or space in the vessel's cabin.

"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 order 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 ivory 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 these ivory coverings on the keys are liable to curl up at sea."

A PRACTICAL JOKER.

The Trick Which Cured Him of His Fondness For Such Pranks.

"I never indulge the practical joke habit," said a gentleman who is visiting the city, "and I have a good reason for taking no sort of delight in such things. There was a time in my life when I was fond of playing pranks, and I have turned some clever tricks along this line. But it has been several years since I made my last effort. I was living in a friend town up in Arkansas, and at the time was boarding with an aunt, who was even fonder of the practical joke than I was. Along about Christmas time a young man came out to the town in which I lived to spend some time with his relatives. He was a dudsish sort of a fellow and was just at that period of life when the gold watch and chain he wore impressed him as being the most important thing in the world.

"My aunt was quick to perceive his weakness. She hatched a plot. I was to slip into his bedroom and steal the watch and chain after he had fallen asleep. The night was fixed, and my friend went 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 rifle 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 pointed all most 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.'

"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 amazement, my aunt and my friend broke out in perfect spasms 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 bullets on me. Since that time I have played no jokes."

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 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 roasted.

A meat roast is as good the second day as it is the first if incased in a well greased paper and placed in a moderate oven till well warmed through. 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 paprika and a teaspoonful of anchovy paste. Raisins that are not finely chopped before 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 puddings.

A chocolate cake covered with white mice is sure to be hailed with appreciation by the youngsters at a child's party. A layer cake with chocolate icing should be used. The mice are made of marsh-mallows, pinned into shape and put into a white icing for tails and chocolate dots for eyes.

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

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 ecclesiastical edifices it generally took the shape of a rooster.

"Vanes," writes Du Cange, "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 repentance of St. Peter. Gramaye states that the "custom of adorning the tops of steeples with a cross and cock is derived from the Goths, who bore that as their warlike ensign."

Converting a Mild Rebuke. "That is ungrammatical," said Mr. Upperty, a smart young man much given to criticism. "What is it?" asked his business partner, an elderly, blue eyed man of a sly humor but unflinching good nature. "That sentence you just now uttered."

"Perhaps it was. I did not notice how I spoke it. By the way, suppose you took in Webster's Dictionary and see if you pronounced that word 'ungrammatical' correctly."

"I am quite certain I did," returned Mr. Upperty, 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," rejoined his partner, with a twinkle in his eye.

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 so innocent bystander."

Letter Writing. This is the way he wrote to her: "Molly, I haven't had a line from you in three weeks. Has you thrown me over?" And this is the way she answered him: "John, hasn't you heard 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 business at 17 or 18 gets so far ahead 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 more enduring than any form of material gain.

STANDARD TIME.

A Table of the Hour reckonings of All Nations.

The difficulty of appreciating the difference in time that prevails between different countries is very general, and the following list is printed for the purpose of a ready reference guide by which to calculate the time of any occurrence in another country. All nations except Spain, Portugal and Russia calculate their time from the meridian of Greenwich, accepting as standard some even hour meridian east or west of Greenwich. For instance: Western European time, or that of the meridian of Greenwich, is legal in England, Belgium, Holland and Luxembourg.

Central European time, or one hour east of Greenwich, is legal in Germany, Austria-Hungary, Bosnia and Herzegovina, the Congo 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 Europe.

Eight hours east of Greenwich applies to the Philippines. Nine hours east of Greenwich is adopted by central Australia and Japan.

Ten hours east of Greenwich is official 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, seventh and eighth hours west of Greenwich. The Hawaiian Islands adopt the meridian of 10 1/2 hours west.

In Spain the meridian of Madrid, 14 minutes 45 seconds west of Greenwich, is legal in Portugal that of Lisbon, or 38 minutes 39 seconds west, and in Russia, that of St. Petersburg, or 2 hours, 1 minute and 18 seconds east of Greenwich.

THE PIANO AT ITS BEST.

Four Times a Year None Too Often to Have a Piano Tuned.

"There are plenty of people," said a 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 out, 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 tuner, 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 pianos that attention which is needed to keep them in their most perfect loveliness of tone. Piano makers and dealers of course are looking after the tuning of their pianos in stock scrupulously and carefully all the time. You don't hear pianos out of tune in a piano warehouse. They never let them get out of tune there. They aim, in 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 in perfect tune. In fact, to keep any piano at its best it must be kept in perfect 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 sending it he said very emphatically, "You 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 disposed 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," he added with deep satisfaction.

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

"Did he take it kindly?"

"He threw me out of his office."

A Sleep. "What did your wife do when she found those poker chips in your overcoat 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 cashed."

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.—Kansas City Independent.

VANITY OF SAVAGES.

Red Men Love to Pose in Grotesque Attire Before the Camera.

As evidence of the extent to which the ornamental precedes the useful Explorer 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 comfort.

When the weather was bad, Humboldt found that the same men would doff their clothing and carry it about to save it for display on future sunny days.

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

That part of Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, running from Second to Sixth street is the favorite promenade of visiting Indians. Portions of Second 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 this neighborhood for the aboriginal. Nothing 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 the chieftains.

Showing the same disposition Humboldt noted the visitors get themselves up more barbarously the closer they get to civilization.

A RARE VOLUME BY PENN.

Only Known Copy Is Owned by the Quakers in Philadelphia.

The only known copy of Penn's issue of "Magna Charta," published in 1887 by the Bradford Press, is the property of the Meeting For Sufferings, a representative 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 public.

The peculiar significance of this book is that a half dozen years after Penn founded his colony he wished to have the colonists keenly realize that they would have to stand for their rights in the new country as well as the old, where they had been so cruelly persecuted. He wrote this book in order that they might be informed on the constitution 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 Penn's is the statement made by Chief Justice David Lloyd in 1728, a great Quaker leader who was Penn's attorney general at the time the book was issued. Chief Justice Lloyd was also at that time an intimate friend of William Penn and consequently knew whereof he spoke.

The volume was reproduced in facsimile by the Philobiblon club in 1897 for 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 under law that the mind of the great founder could conceive.

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

"I want the little one," he said, meaning the parasol.

"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 school comfortably.

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

"Oh, Georgie, what have you been doing with my umbrella?" said his mother when she saw the state it was in.

"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."

Messing the Ox. One morning our washwoman, a lady of color—very dark color—came hastily in and, without any preliminaries, exclaimed: "Sparatualism! What is sparatualism, Miss Cora?"

My sister explained as well as she could and asked why she wished to know.

"Well, you see," she went on excitedly, "Sarah—she's my daughter, you know, and she went last week to live with a lady what says she is a sparatualist, and she says if Sarah takes anything she'll know it. Sarah's going to leave!"

A Choice of Vowels. He—You women have such a ridiculous habit of screaming "Oh" on every occasion.

She—And you men have such a ridiculous habit of saying "I" on every occasion.

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."—Philadelphia Times.

Scrofula

What is commonly inherited is not scrofula but the scrofulous disposition. This is generally and chiefly indicated by cutaneous eruptions; sometimes by paleness, 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 bump 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 voluntarily say, were completely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This peculiar medicine positively corrects the scrofulous disposition and radically and permanently cures the disease.

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The People's Column.

A set 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-smithing. Apply at once to R. H. SMART, Brockville.

Valuable Lots For Sale in the Village of Charleston

The vacant lots between Bull's boat house and W. G. Parish's lot fronting the lake. Suitable for residences or boat houses. Will be sold cheap. Apply to MISS H. S. GREEN, Charleston, P. O. Charleston, Aug. 7th, 1901.

Farm For Sale.

[That beautiful farm situated one mile west of the village of Athens known as "Maple Row Farm," the property of Frank Cornell, consisting of forty acres of choice land; Good buildings. This farm is in the Athens School Section and is a very desirable 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 liberal. Apply to I. C. ALGUTHIE, Athens or JAMES HANNA, (at farm).]

SHOP TO RENT.

The shop now occupied by H. R. Knowlton on Main St., Athens. Good stand for watch-maker or fancy goods. Possession given about Dec. 1st. Apply to MRS. GREEN, ELGIN STREET, Athens.

NOTICE.

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

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 E. A. Pickrell, Athens, or W. C. Pickrell at Agricultural Works, Lys.

Notice of Application for Divorce

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

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

B. M. BRITTON, Solicitor for Applicant.

STRAYED

Strayed to the premises of Jas. Keys, lot 22, 8th Con. Rear of Yonge and Scott, one young steer. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses.

Wanted.

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

Farm for Sale.

That choice Dairy Farm, being Lot 8 and part 4, in 11 Con. of Yonge, 245 acres, nearly all improved. 50 acres in meadow, capable of keeping 50 or 60 head of Cattle, 120 choice Maple Trees, Good Buildings; well watered. Situated about 2 miles north of Athens, near Lake Elzede. Apply on the premises to WM. and JOB JAMES, Props. Address, P.O. 363p

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Liberal discount for contract advertisements.
Advertisements sent without written instructions will be inserted until forbidden and charged full time.
All advertisements measured by a scale of solid nonpareil—12 lines to the inch.

Additional Locals.

—The Rev. Mr. Reynolds will preach on the lessons drawn from the life and death of President McKinley at next Sunday evening's service.

—Mrs. J. H. Blair, of Ellipton, and Mrs. Halladay and Miss L. Brown, of Elbe Mills, were the guests of Mr. and 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 Wiltsie.

—Mr. H. H. Arnold presented the 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, returned to her home in Montreal last week.

—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 return to resume his studies at Queen's University, Kingston.

—The Reporter extends its sympathy to Mr. Cameron McIntosh, principal of the Athens 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. Patterson, after visiting his mother for a 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 of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church met at the home of Mrs. D. Fisher on Tuesday afternoon. The following officers were elected for the year:—

President—Mrs. Blackburn.
1st Vice-President—Mrs. D. Fisher.
2nd Vice-President—Mrs. T. G. Stevens.
Secretary—Mrs. J. H. Ackland.
Treasurer—Mrs. J. Wiltsie.

—His many friends in Chesley and vicinity will be pleased to hear of the success of Mr. Cameron R. McIntosh, who has been appointed principal of Athens Model School which stands third highest for attendance of students in this province. Mr. McIntosh has exceptionally good ability as a teacher, and we have no doubt that Athens Model School will rank among the best in Ontario under his direction. As a disciplinarian he cannot be surpassed and he possesses the happy manner that makes study a pleasant task under his teaching.—Chesley Enterprise.

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 bettering the present existing state of affairs. In a meeting called for this purpose on Monday last, the following resolutions were adopted:—

1st.—That we are willing, if the proposal should meet with the approbation of the other Model schools in Gananogue, 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 gentleman 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.

3rd.—That we, being the originators 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 locality, and use all our influence to persuade them to join us in the task now in hand, in order that we may become as it were,

a unit, and work harmoniously together. 4th.—That no teacher, male or female, shall withdraw from the combine if the affair should reach an extreme crisis, without the willing and unanimous consent of the majority of teachers, whose names we hope to obtain.

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 conscientious 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 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 some erroneous statements, regarding ourselves, which do us an injury. 1st, Hutcheson & Fisher never entertained Mr. Gossage's proposition to fight his case; 2nd, Having never entertained the case, we never through "any unexplained reason" decided to throw it 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 accident. We wrote in reply that the Ontario act required a certain notice of 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 he 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 letter with our advice was written 25th July, 1899, over two years ago. We then informed him that the maximum amount of damages recoverable under the Act was \$1,500, and that since he had no legal claim he had better appeal to his employers' sympathy, as he was in no position to compel them to give him redress.

We heard nothing further from Gossage 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 letter 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 he 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 to Brockville to see us, which was the first occasion we ever saw him personally. We went over with him the facts of the case, and again told him that his suit for damages should have been commenced six months after the time of the accident, and not having been commenced, his claim was outlawed. We believe he was hurt on 20th May, 1898, so that the last day to enter his action was on 20th November, 1898. As this was a complete bar to his claim we never 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, 1898.

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 removal, as detailed by him, was decidedly 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 thought 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 accordingly wrote a letter, containing full particulars, to a leading barrister, who was also a member of the Dominion Parliament, Mr. Hugh Guthrie, M.P. for South Wellington. Mr. Guthrie laid the letter before the Department, and they referred the letter to the contractors, Davis & Sons. The latter replied, stating that they were in no way responsible for the accident, and that out of charity they had taken care of Gossage from May 1898 until his removal to the House of Industry last spring. They further stated that arrangements were made to deposit

with the authorities of the home, or with the Levee 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 further. Subsequently Gossage wrote us a sharp letter that if we did not answer his letters he would place his case in other hands, and we promptly replied that we would be pleased to have him do so. All our services were rendered without any charge whatever, or any hope of reward. This case excited our sympathy, and we did all for him that lay in our power. We therefore 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 obligation. Some of your readers have inferred from your statement 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 correspondence in our possession, concerning this matter.

Yours Respectfully,
HUTCHESON & FISHER,
Brockville, Ont., Sept. 16, 1901.

CORN ROAST DECLARED OFF.

Owing to the heavy rains of the past few 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 individuals has been given in Hamilton. One Homewood fell into an open arroyway and sued city, a man named Hughes, the owner of the arroyway, being made a third party. Homewood was given a judgment for the sum against Hughes. Homewood's sight is defective and an effort is being made to escape damage under the plea of contributory negligence. This the court would not listen to. In giving judgment it was held that a person may walk or drive in the darkness of the night on the sidewalks or streets relying 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 unjustified and he suffers injury, the party in fault must respond in damages." So one whose sight is dimmed by age, or a dim sighted 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.

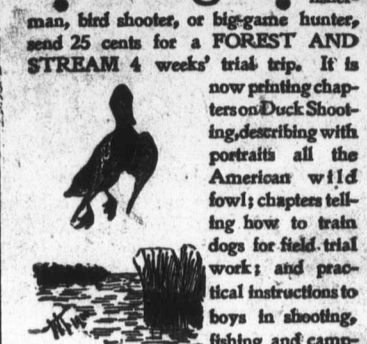
In the Estate of Russell Darling, of the Township of Yonge, in the County of Leeds, Farmer, Deceased.
Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chapter 129, that all creditors and others having claims against the Estate of the said Russell Darling, who died on or about the First day of July, 1901, are required on or before the 21st DAY of SEPTEMBER, 1901, to send by post prepaid or deliver to the undersigned full particulars 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 whom no claims notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.
W. A. LEWIS,
Solicitor for the Executors.
Dated at Athens the 28th day of August, A.D., 1901.

MAP 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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If you are a fisherman, bird shooter, or big-game hunter, send 25 cents for a FOREST AND STREAM 4 weeks' trial trip. It is now printing chapters on Duck Shooting, describing with portraits all the American wild fowl; chapters telling how to train dogs for field trial work; and practical instructions to boys in shooting, fishing and camping; shooting stories, fishing stories, and game and fish news. Illustrated, weekly. For sale by all news-dealers. Neither you nor your family can afford to be without it. It is the best reading, and has the largest circulation, of any paper of its class in America. It is the SPORTSMAN'S FAVORITE JOURNAL of shooting, fishing and yachting. Per year, \$4. With any one of the Forest and Stream large artotypes of big game and field scenes, \$5.50. Send for illustrated catalogue of books. FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 346 Broadway, New York.

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PRESIDENT MCKINLEY DIED AT 2.15 A. M.

A Battle Royal With Death Ended in Defeat.

Buffalo, Sept. 14.—At 2.15 o'clock 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 delusions of one misguided.

At the actual moment of dying the President had long been to all intents and purposes beyond the world forever. For hours he had been unconscious. His living became purely automatic, the functions gradually growing weaker and weaker until at last they ceased altogether.

The physicians had long ceased plying him with drugs and restoratives. It was but useless work. From the moment that his final collapse developed 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 of whether the dying man's last moments should or should not be freed from what only made them more painful without hope of any benefit.

The beginning of the end came in the same way that the crisis of last night began. There was a sudden show of weakness, and the heart action became faint and fluctuating. Then in rapid succession came a series of bulletins, some formal and some informal, hurried by Secretary 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 hope. Then came State Senator Dodge, from the Cleveland district, an old friend of the President. His face showed strong signs of emotion. He spoke hardly above a whisper 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. She was taken into the room and to her husband's bedside. All left the room then save one nurse. The President was able to speak faintly as his wife bent over him. What he said only he and she knew.

Those who knew how tenderly 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; Miss Barber, Mrs. McKinley's niece; Judge Day, Secretary Root, Hitchcock, 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 had spread over the city. It was first reported that the President was dying, then the rumor spread that he was dead.

PRESIDENT'S LAST HOURS.

Gradually Sunk After Bidding Farewell to Wife and Friends.

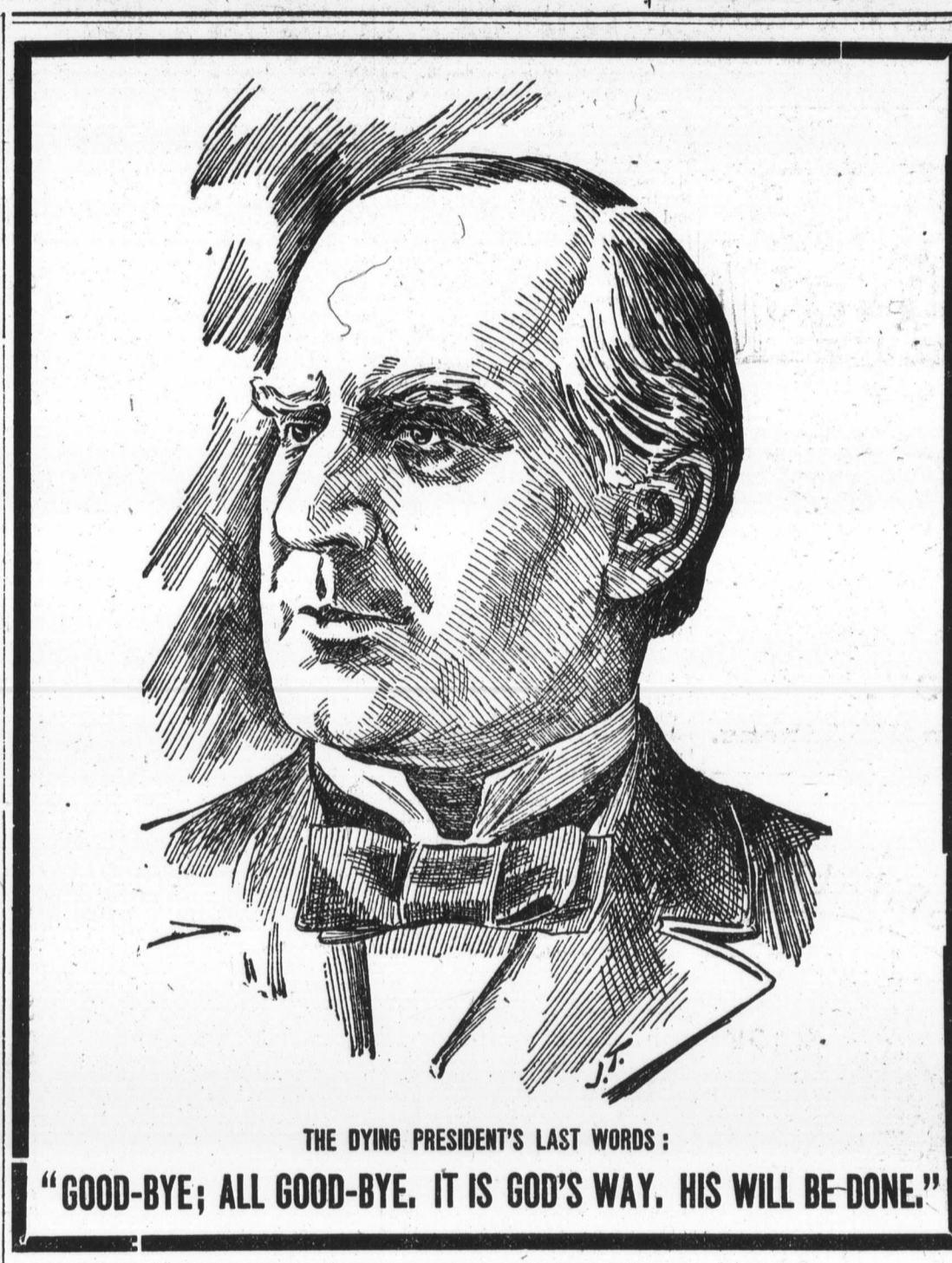
Buffalo, Sept. 14.—President McKinley died at 2.15 o'clock this morning.

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 tear-stained 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 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.

Asked for His Wife.
After they left the sick room the physicians rallied him to consciousness, and the President asked almost immediately that his wife be brought to him. The doctors fell back into the shadows of the room as Mrs. McKinley came through the doorway. The strong face of the dying man lighted up with a faint smile as their hands were clasped. She sat 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 beautiful hymn, "Nearer, My God, to



THE DYING PRESIDENT'S LAST WORDS:

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

There," and his last audible conscious words as taken down by Dr. Mann at the bedside, were: "Good-bye; all good-bye. It is 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 administration of oxygen, and the President finally expressed a desire to be allowed to die. About 8.30 the administration of oxygen ceased and the pulse grew faint, very 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 Knox, who reached the house at 9.30 p. m. He was permitted to go up-stairs to look for the last time upon the face of his 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 at the Milburn residence for two hours in the belief that his services might be desired.

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.

No Need for Bulletins.

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. Myette 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 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 vitally 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.

Secretary of the Navy Long arrived at the Milburn house at 12.08 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.

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-

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 Wilcox, 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

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 Colquhoun 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.

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 rather gruesome scene, when it is remembered 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 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 could be recovery.

AFTER ROOSEVELT.

A 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 Youngellis has telegraphed the Chief of Police of New York to look out for him. The man was a foreigner. He tried to buy a ticket 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 being 5 feet 6 inches tall, smooth face, wearing a black sateen coat and black Derby hat. Captain Titus said he had detailed men at all the railroad stations to watch for the man.

FOUND ROOSEVELT HUNTING

Received Despatches Announcing President's Relapse on Mountain.

North Creek, N. Y., Sept. 13.—Vice-President Roosevelt started at 6 o'clock 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 search 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 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. McKinley—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 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 against me. Chief Bull 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."



THEODORE ROOSEVELT
THE NEW PRESIDENT.

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Ask your friends what they think of Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea.

The Coming of Gillian:

A Pretty Irish Romance.

"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."

George? he says, in a lower tone, apprehensively. "No, nothing at all," the young fellow answers shortly and impatiently. "What's the matter? I suppose it is the weather, though I have been indoors all the day doing some writing."

"You look a 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 over these geological papers—that's what it is, my boy, and you'll get sunstroke if you go over the mountains in this weather, hunting up your calcareous rocks, and your argillaceous slates, and goodness knows what besides."

George makes no reply, but draws a small geological map on his blotting-pad. "It was from Anne you heard the story Miss Deane's adventure yesterday morning?" he asks, carefully 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. "She 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, and taking up his hat. "She said you were a fellow, and the fellow ran away. Was it Joe Roche, do you think, George?"

Sozodont Good for Bad Teeth Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont Tooth Powder 25c Large Liquid and Powder 75c

Put it in a delightful room of a 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 snow-white muslin, which impart a slightly foreign aspect to the room which, though very plainly furnished, is exquisitely neat and home-like.

NEW YORK DRAFT RIOTS OF 1863.

Saturday, July 11th, 1863, the New York daily papers announced 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 following Friday noon the city had lost \$2,000,000 by fire and robbery, while some 200 of its citizens had been slaughtered.

les of death. Still another was hanged and his clothes set on fire as he was dying. Just before night occurred the attack of 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 upper window. The building was then fired and burned.

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

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

SOZODONT for the TEETH 25c

