RISTS LINE

Hay & Sons

riorsera ckyille Ontario

1 Card

customers have spent a happy Christmas-and we mean it. We thank you for your splenand holiday patronage—the best ave ever given us.

We thank you for your patience and good humor in waitig cheerfully on the crowded

Yours sincerely, ROBT. WRIGHT & CO

P. S. All-Xmas toys, etc., left over to be slaughtered at

We hope our multitude of

LEWIS & PATTERSON

are in Scookville Meke four Shopping Place

Buy Your Christmas Wants Now

adies Kid Gloves Ladies' Real Lace Hokfs. Ladies' Purses

Ladies' Brass Belts Fancy Cushions Fancy Ebony Botts Fancy Hdkf & Glove Cases Men's Smoking Jackets

Men's Dressing Gowns

Men's Silk Ties & Scarfs Men's Kid Gloves

Do your shopping here and do it early.

LEWIS & PATTERSON

BROCKVILLE

-ROCKVILLES LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS

CORVER KING AND COURT HOUSE AVENUE.

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

tisiaction guaranteed

MODEL SCHOOL EXAMINATION

NASH-PURVIS

On Wednesday evening Dec. 19th, at 7 o'clock, the residence of Mr. P. C. Purvis, Purvis street, Yonge, was the scene of an interesting event when his second daughter. Miss Edith, was unit ed in marriage to Clifford C. Nash, teacher in the Business College, Brockville. The house was nicely decorated with a corresponding and some seventy with evergreens and some seventy guests were present. The bride, who was prettily gowned in cream eashmere, carried a shown bouquet of white carnations and terms, and was given away by her father. Miss Abbie Judson, a dear little tot or three summers, niece of the sais, was mail of banor and looked so daily in white as the followed, carrying basket of chryanathemums. The ceremony was perfermed by Rev. R. Stillwell, of Lyn, and took place under an arch of evergreens. Miss Winnie Purvis, coustn of the bride, played the wadding march. The company sat down to a recherche wedding super, after which the young county for the propagation of the wedding super, after which the young county for the propagation of the

My experience in cocking feed for stock is rather limited, yet I consider that bulky foods, such as potatoes, roots, pumpkins, etc., are far more valuable for stock, especially for hogs, and also then when in their raw when cooked, than when in their raw state. For several years I fed my hogs raw feed, and I had moderately good success, but during the last year or two have been feeding more cooked feed, and I can obtain the best results from the following combinations: Corn and oats, equal parts; corn and pump-kins divided, three parts corn and one part pumpkin; corn and potatoes equal part pumpkin; corn and potatoes equal parts. I also think that corn alone well cooked is good, and an accasional feed of all potatoes or all pumpkin, will add flesh and strength to the hogs, but in teeding cooked feed to hogs it is not good policy to feed it to them too warm, After cooking a supply of feed it is a very good plan, I think, to add about two or four gallons of water to the barrel of feed, but if it can be done, lukewarm feed is preferable to either hot or cold. I would also advise not ture will consist entirely of five memto cook too much of the feed at any one time, as it will soon become sour, and I think that feed of any kind, when it becomes too sour, is injurious to the hogs. I have also noticed that in feeding hogs cooked feed I am able to market them from two to three weeks sooner than I could when fed on raw feed, that is they will attain the same weight two or three weeks earlier by using coiked feed. It would be impossible for me to say much in regard to cooked feed for any other kind of stock, as I deal principally in hogs, yet I think that cooked feed of different kinds is good for any kind of stock, and would say that I think it would be monthship to anyone who reises how.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Cedar Island, Charleston Lake, on Sunday morning, 19th, His name

The following list contains the names of the teachers who auccessfully pass of their protesional examination and obtained certificates at the necent examination beginning Dec. 11th:

ATHENS MODEL SCHOOL.

Anna Anglin, Addie Berney, Rosa Brasce, Tena Cawley, W. Elliot, Rach. ael Furguson, Minnie Hall, Eva Halla day. Hester Hunt, Irene Justus, M. McCchkey, R. Mackie, H. O'Donabue, A. Quin, Leah Rabb, Adella Scott, E. Taggart, Corn Wiltse,
W. Charland, J. Crummy, J. R. Ellis, Howard Everts, C. Grey, F. W. Jones, W. W., Kennedy, C. F. Mitchel, H. C. Prichard, J. H. Stead, B. C. Taggart.

GANANOQUE MODEL SCHOOL.

Minnie Beniett, Bertha Cook, A. E. Henstridge, A. F. Rogers.

Henry A. Germain, Lorne W. Yule. The following obtained renewals under regulation 87, sections A and B.

Sara Anderson, Laura Buell, D. Layng, Mary L. Mackie, Walter Steacy, W. Davidson, Wm. Furguson, M. Farnham, E. Gibbonz, Cors Halladay, Maggie Swain, C. Fairbairn.

NASH—PURVIS.

Sandwich, Ont, is going experiment of exempting all mprostors and examination means for a period of five years. The Town Commit has decided to submit a by law to that effect. This is the first blue in Ontario that on submit a by law to that effect. This is the first blue in Ontario that on submit a by law to that effect. This is the first blue in Ontario that on submit a by law to that effect. This is the first blue in Ontario that on submit a by law to that effect. This is the first blue in Ontario that on submit a by law to that effect. This is the first blue in Ontario that on submit a by law to that effect. This is the first blue in Ontario that on submit a by law to that effect. This is the first blue and on the land and submit at the or a private for the land and building at a submit a by law to that effect. This is the first blue of the first theory. After this, in Carry on the sange any attempt to carry on the single for the land and building at the place at the place at theory. After this, in Carry on the sange any attempt to carry on the sange any attempt to

MORTON.

Mr. and Mrs. B. N. H

ice; and in return to allow to of that device the privilege of ng upon the gullible. But the g its own cure. People wrong by refusing to take their children or to go themselves to the local

A. W. Campbell, provincial good roads instructor, reports that over fifty townships in the province of Ontario will vote in the next municipal elections on by-laws to do away with the present system of statute labor on local roads in favor of roads built at the ex-

pense of a special commissioner.

The opposition in the Quebec legisla-

The Pall of Rheumatic Pains. —When a sufferer finds permanent re-lief in such a meritorious medicine as South American Rheumatic Cure, how glad he is to tell it. C. W. Mayhew of Than esville, Ont., couldn't walk or feed himself for months-four years ago three bottles of this great remedy cured him—not a pain since—isn't that encouragement for rheumatic suff-

profitable to anyone who raises hogs, either in large or small quantities, to Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease stood that he was an elderly man who Use more cooked and less raw feed.

Lameness in the muscles and joints indicates rheumatism. Don't dally with it a migute. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and cure it.

Organic of Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, pain in Left Side, and all and cure it.

Organic of Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, pain in Left Side, and all and cure it.

Men's Gloves, lined and unlined, Kid

Women's Departmen You should see our Homespun Dress Goods. It is

you are thinking of buying a new dress to call are always ready and willing to show them.

A few Women's Skirts left-'Cheap.'

Crockery and Glassware, Sugar, Tea, Coal Oil, Raisi

PHIL. WILTSE,

ATHENS.

Butter, Eggs, Dried Apples, and Grain taken in exchange.

della, near Iroquois, last week, when a resident of that vicinity, whose horse was in the church shed, had the cushions of a new cutter and the paint as is that glands and liver. Sixteen of the carcasses passed the inspectors as well, destroyed by some miscreant.
The horse was found with his throat
cut, but not deep enough to sever the arteries. It is supposed the horse became frightened so the perptrators could not proceed with the crime. In September the same parties had several cows and one horse poisoned with paris green placed in the drinking trough.

The Times gives currency a report to the effect that a man ound frozen to death in a barn on Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease stood that he was an elderly man who

The suit of Albertus W. Poole of Poole's Resort against the proprietor of the St. Lawrence Hall in Montreal, for injuries he had sustained by falling down an elevator, was concluded last week. The jury were unanimous in awarding him judgment for \$8,000.

An outrage was pepetrated at Dundella, near Iraquois, last week, when a della, near Iraquois, last week, when a the carcasses passed the inspectors as being fit for food.

What makes you Despondent? —Has the stomach gone wrong? Have the nerve centres grown tired and listless? Are you threatened with ne prostration ? South American Nervine prostration is south American reserving is natures corrector, makes the nerves right, gives a world of nerve force, keeps the circulation perfect. A regular constitution builder for rundown people. One lady says: "I owe my life to it."—84

What's the matter?—Is it Headache? Is it Billo shess a slugish Liver? Is your skin to you feel more dead than Your system needs traing—You



J. Hai & S

FLORISTE

METEL SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.

ATHENS MODEL SCHOOL

following list contains the

Wine Phygus P

NASH PURVIS

second daughter, Miss Edith, was unn

bride played the wedding march.

The company sat down to a recherche

wedding supper, after which the young

couple left for Brockville, whence they

went to York State on a short trip.

The presents were numerous and use

their residence in Brockville after the

Cooking Food for Hogs.

Rural New Yorker, says:

My experience in cooking

stock is rather limited, yet I

outs, paintakins, ere., are

still. For several reas I to

at bulky foods, such as a

Mr. and Mrs. Nash will take up

nsarriage to Cifford C Nash.

AND

ADVERTISER FEDS

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, Dec. 26, 1900

B. Loverin, Prop'r

Top - Baggies

New Singer Soing Machine.

D. FISHER,

longers bace spent a halfy Astonus and we mean it. thank you for your splena holidey patronage the bestat have ever given us.

We thank you for your fatrence and good humor in a siting theerfully on the created

> Yours sincerely. ROBT. WRIGHT CO.

P. S .- All Amas loys, cie. lett over to be slaughtered at

LEWIS & PATTERSON

If You are in Brockville Make Our Store Your Shopping Place

Buy Your Christmas Wants Now

Ladies Kid Gloves	Fancy Hakt & Glove Case
Ladies' Real Lace Halkfs	Men's Samming Jackets
Ladie Panes Ladies Bels	Men's Dressing Gowns
er trans - Cons	Men's Sile Ties & Seats
ion. Rotte	Meris Kie Cieves

isaspining here me a contragion

TOTAL OCIENTING

KVILLES LEADING PHOTOGRATHERS

idio is the most complete and ap-ro-date in Brockville.

Latest American Ideas at lowest prices,

Catistaction guaranteed

THE LAND TAX.

ranged the teachers who successfully experiment of exempting all improvepassed their professional examination ments for a period of five years. The and obtained certificates at the recent. I was Council has decided to sugarit a exenduation beginning Dec. 11th: - y law to that effect. This is the first when in Untario that has nade any

colearry out the sing of tax Anna Anglin, Addie Borrey, Ross Lauste, Tyra Cawley, W. Edwarffisch, and Furreser, Mirrie Hedt, Eva Hadla gay Hester Here, frem Justus, M. fogs will be derived from the land alone. McCerley, R. Maclie, H. O'Deradue. Under this system the main who colds A. Quin, Lealt, Ralle, Xat acree at, E. vanimproved land will have to self-opay such a tax as will compet this te. We give Trading Stamps. -W. Charland, J. Carneny, J. R. creet mundings upon in, so as to get Ellis, Howard Fyerts, C. Grey, F. W. some revenue from it, As there will Jones, Wm. W. Kennedy, J. F. Mis-be no taxation on buildings collected that H. C. Prickard, J. R. Stend, B. C. will re-induced to put up mer resis CANANOGER MODEL SCHOOL. far as we can see to reduce the taxes to Mindie Benefit, Britha Cock, A. E. any very great extent, so far as the or-Henry & Germain, Lorne W. Yule.
The following of tailed remains was smaller. The following of tailed rela-was under, is juying \$30 per year now on his bouse aracanad will simp, have to pay \$30 American, Laura Baell, D. on his land alone. But the landgrab-

Louing, March, Mackie, Walter Stewy ber wno is holding building lots for a Bayer, R. Center, H. Davi son, iso is values will suffer, since the rate er hand a'one will necessarily be higher, A day s is the man that ought to suffer.

MORTON.

Me and Mrs. B. N. Henderson are acing over the arrival of a beautiful

nearly completed.

Our new teacher, Mr. Germain has secured board for the ensuing year at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley

evergreens and some seventy Johnston Mr and Mrs. Nelson Wood and baby, is were present. The bride, who was prettily gowned in cream cashmer. Laura Wood are spending the holiday seas must the home of Mrs. Wood and

carnations and ferns, and was given away by her father. Miss Abbie Jud Mrs. John Johnston. away by her father. Miss Abbie Jud Mr. Edgers is spending a few days son, a dear little tot of three summers, with her sister, Mrs. S. B. Stevens. La Grippe is making a general call niece of the bride, was maid of honor and looked so dainty in white as the through the village. He is being tollowed, carrying - basket of chrysan- "warmly" received.

themans. The ceremony was perform-Dr. Cornell of Athens has been ated by Rev. R. Stillwell, of Lyn, and tending Mrs. Samuel Simpson who is took place under an arch of evergreens. ill at the home of Mrs. Wills. As usual, Miss Winnie Purvis, cousin of the Dr. Cornell's patient is doing nicely.

Fall Fairs,

Speaking on the subject of fall fairs, the Hon. John Dryden in one of his addresses said : At many of these fairs, the rope dancer and the gambling de vice have been the most prominent attractions. Many directors, have thought it a clever thing to accept a fee of \$10 from the owner of a gainbling device, and in seturn to allow the owner of that device the privilege of ing by win by to take their chair

A. W. Campbell, proclemn and equality as province of the error Why was in free mext included the logs on the two do about with the process, a second standard based on local road an favor of roads on the transfer.

Bought Yes orday Cur a for X

Light-weight Overcoats. hereins, and the supprising

the set is they don't cost much. a tol., for from \$1.7 to \$21.

lase summer and early fall

M. J. KEHOE,

THERE

MONEY IN

PORK

And it don't pay to feed frozen swill. Every farmer should have Cooker and heat up all the swill and other feed during the cold weather

The Economic Feed Cooker, manufactured at Lyn Agricultural W

Men's Department.

Fine Shirts, Colored Shirts, and Colored Negligee Shirts, Collars

Men's and Boys' Underwear, woollen and fleece-lined.

Ready-made Clothing in abundance. As this clothing has july been received you, have a choice by coming at once which you will not have it you delay. Separate Trousers and Vests, also Overcoats.

Men's Socks, home knitted and factory.

Men's Gloves, lined and unlined, Kid and Mocco.

Women's Department.

You should see due Homespun Dress Goods. It is worth your while if y nowing toget condenduation of the you are trinking of buying a new dress to call in and see these goods. We are assays ready and willing to show them.

Aslow Women's Skirts left - 'Cheap.

kery and Gussware, Sugar, Tea, Coal Oil, Raisins and Butter, Etc

ATHENS.

Bitter, Eggs. Dried Apples, and Grain taken in eachange,

(ttor, 288)	
S C VI C VI Process	. Says a head of cattle in a
Attended to the second property of the second policy of the second polic	i to Mr. A. K. Barlinger, M.
by a man as 11 and 1 a togeth to	r was were tested with their
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	A. E. L. V. S. O. M. M. J.
	Windows with the second of the

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 to be Island, Charleton, Lake, on to it - 81

and would say that I think it would be profitable to anyone who have hogs, either in large or small quantities to use more cookel and less taw feed.

The profit Disease Relieved in 30 cour Island, a hard some Luke, on the profitable to anyone who have hogs, either in large or small quantities to use more cookel and less taw feed.

The profit Disease Relieved in 30 cour Island, a hard some Luke, on this rather what's the matter? Is it Bitlo sness Mis is could not be learned, but it is under Headaine! Is it Bitlo sness Mis is under the large or small quantities to organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease! Stood that he was an eld friy man who slugish Liver? Is you skin sallow in 30 minutes, and specify effects a had travelled that ricinity last summer. Do you feel more dead than alive? It is a neerless remedy for pall selling patent melicine. It is sup Lameness in the nusseles and joints indicates rheumatism. Don't dally spells, pain in Lett Side, and all day night, as he had not been seen strong drugs—

Take Hogle Sarsa. with it a minute. Take Hood's Sarsasymptoms of a Diseased Heart. One around during the day. The proper 10 centers and one and the parilla and cure it.

What makes you Despond its everal less t Are you threaten d with nervous prostration t South Area in Nervous is natures corrector. currency to keeps the circulation perfect. A reg-

The Siege of Pekin Legations:

Dr. Morrison's Graphic Story of the Siege of the Pekin Legations, as hished to the London Times.

OLDIERS sent to guard the summer residences of the British Legation the Western Hills in the Western Hills
left their posts during
the night. The buildings
had been officially placed under the protection
of the Imperial Governernment. In the pretranged absence of the
soldiers the buildings
were attacked by "Boxers" and entirely burnt to the
round, the soldiers witnessed, if they
did not assist in the burning. But
worse events were to happen that
by In the afternoon news assed
ough Pekin that Mr. Suglyama,
hansellor of the Japanese, Led been murdered by solheen sent by hig. Minime to Machia-pu to
arrival of the troops.
harmed and alone in his
yond the Yung-ting Men, the
r gate on the way to the staon, he was seized by the soldiers of
Tung-fuh-slang, dragged from his
cart and done to death in the presence of a crowd of Chinese who witnessed his struggles with unpitying
interest and unconcealed
satisfaction. A "mafoo" in the service of left their posts during

nessed his struggles with the structure of the American Legation waiting at Machia-pu in the vain hope of seeing the train arrive, was warned to quit there speedily, and was cursed for being in the service of the foreigners the rode to the Yung-ting Men, where he saw the foreigner dead and mutilated, but was not permitted to enter, and, riding furiously, he came round by another gate and so breathless into the Legation. Mr. Narahara, the second Secretary, at once went to the Yamen, but no attempt was made to recover the body. The heart was cut out, and there is every rea-son to believe was sent as a trophy to the savage General Tung-fuh-shang himself. No attempt was ever made to recover the body, and the follow to recover the body, and the following morning my servant, sent by me to inquire, found his mutilated body roughly covered with earth at the place where it had been murdered. One leg was exposed, and children, to the amusement of their elders, were

poking at it with sticks. A decree published after the mur-der attributed the crime to the ac-tion of desperadoes outside the city whereas it was notorious that the murder was committed by the soldiers of Tung-fuh-siang, the favorite body-guard of the Empress Downger. In another decree General Nieh was cen-sured, apparently for his too energetic treatment was permitted mand and make deeds. Chao

in the archael and on the rail-way, and with sublime effrontery at-tributed the disasters not to the "Boxers' but to the foreign-drilled soldiers of General Nich. Telegraph rommunication by every route had been cut Almost the last of the ser-rants who was the last of the ser-

soldiers of General Nieh. Telegraph communication by every route had been cut. Almost the last of the servants who were not Christians had fled from their masters.

On the 12th a deputation, consisting of Chi Hsiu, a member of the Grand Council and newly appointed that the control of the Council and newly appointed the council and newly appointed the council and t Yamen, Hsu Ching-cheng, the ster, the "Boxer" leader to the lamen, the "Boxer" leader ex-Minister, the "Boxer" Manchu, called upon the British Minister. Chi Hsin made a long address, his theme the enduring nature of the Iship between China and Engand and the duty which China has always recognized as a sacred obligation to protect the members of

roar the Tung-tang, or east Cathedral, shot flames into the sky. The old Green Church in the northeast of the city, the London Mission buildings, the handsome pile of the American Board Mission, and the entire foreign buildings belonging to the Imperial Maritime Customs in the east city burned throughout the night. It was an appalling sight.

Late in the night a large party of "Boxers," bearing torches, were seen moving down Customs street towards the Austrian Legition. The machine gun mounted was in waiting for them. They were allowed to come within 150 yards in the open street.

them. They were allowed to come within 150 yards in the open street the order was given and the gun rained forth death. It was a grateful The towers discovered for the death. sound. The torches disappeared. T and none, we thought, could have Eagerly we went forth to he dead, expecting to find count the dead, execting to find them in heaps. But there was not one dead. The gun had been aimed very wide of the mark. Two hundred yards north of the "Boxers" there is a place where, 30 feet above the level road. the telegraph wires crossed to the the telegraph wires crossed to the station. Next morning they were found to have been cut by the Austrian fire. The only persons who suffered injury were possible wayfaxers two miles up the street. There can be little doubt that this fiesco helped to confirm the "Poxers" in a belief a their invulneability. in their invulnerability.

The Tung-tang, or east Cathedral, having been burned, it was clear that the Nan-tung, the south Cathedral, dral, was in danger. Pere Garrigues, the aged priest of the Tung-tong, had refused to leave his post and had had refused to leave his post and had perished in the flames. But the fathers and sisters at the Nan-tang might yet be saved. Their lives were in great peril; it was necessary to act quickly. A party of French gentlemen, led by M. Fliche, of the French Legation, and accompanied by M. and Mmet. Chamot, rode out at night and early the following morning safely escorted to the hotel every member of the mission—Pere d'Addosio and his two colleagues, a French brother, five sisters of charity, and member of the mission—Pere d'Addosio and his two colleagues, a French brother, five sisters of charity, and some twenty native nuns of the Or-der of Josephine. They were rescued just in time. Scarcely had they reach-ed a place of safety when the splen-did edifice they had forsaken was in flames. To the sky wreathed the did edifice they had forsaken was in flames. To the sky wreathed the smoke, a pillar of cloud marking the destruction, not of a faith, but of a nation. This historic pile of Verbiest and Schaal, with its memorial tablet given to the cathedral by the Emperor Kang Hsi, was ruthlessly sacrificed. It continued burning all day, the region round it, the chief Catho-

freed. It continues burning all day, the region round it, the chief Catho-lie centre of Peki being also burnt, the centre of peki being also burnt, and put to the kept. Streets with-defended were kept were thrown up tion begun for the defence which cmed inevitable, though there was still hope that reinforcements would arrive before it was too late. Postal couriers were prevented from passing through the enemy's lines, and only the scantiest information reached us from outside

by the British and German Legations in the afternoon, to save, if possible, native Christians from the burning rules around the Nantang. Awful sights were witnessed. Women and children were hacked to pieces, men trussed like fowls, with moses and ears cut off and eyes gouged out. Chinese Christians accompanied the reliefs and ran about in the labyrinth and network of streets that formed the quarter, calling upon the Christians to come out from their decreases the constant of the commander, went out to patrol of fifteen men under fount to possess from every side, they were secretly stationed under cover at every vantage point commanding the outposts. At 4 p.m. precisely to the minute, by preconcerted signal, they opened fire upon the Austrian and French outposts. A French had escaped as if by a miracle. A patrol of fifteen men under fount to recover the body. Fired on by Chinese formed the quarter, calling upon the forced to retire. Lying ill in hospital, they opened fire upon the Austrian was wounded. The siege had really begun. At this time, June 20th, at the opening of the siege, the total strength of the combined Legation guards consisted of 18 officers and 389 men. children were hacked to pieces, men had be Legations who were her guests and the strangers within her walls. Chi Hsin assured the Minister that the movement was at an end, that all was now tranquil, and that there was now tranquil, and that there was no more reason to fear. Yet the was no more reason to fear. Yet the revy next day Baron Von Ketteler himself captured a "Boxer" from amid the crowd in Legation street. He carried the consecrated headpiece, and was armed with a sword. Round his waist he had a belt containing a talisman of yellow 'paper smeared with mystle red symbols, by which he was rendered "imperamented with mystle red symbols, by which he foreign buildings began.

The cords made this time, June 'Boxers' were even now shot reduction of the Edythal with mystle red symbols, by which he foreign buildings began.

The cords made this time, June 'Boxers' take their bloody work. But their work was still incomplete, and was rendered "imperamented with mystle red symbols, by which he rows rendered "imperamented to foreign buildings began.

The cords made the burning of foreign buildings began.

The crowdin Legation street. He massacre had continued, and their work was still incomplete, and their hiding-places, crossing them their hiding-places, crossing them their hiding-places, crossing them their hiding-places of their hiding-places of their hiding-places, crossing them their hiding-places of their hiding-places of their hiding-places, crossing them their hiding-places of the company to the transmit to the crowdin the remained to the crowdin the remained to the remained to the manner of the crowdin the remained to the remained to the remained to the remained to

passing a Taoist temple on the way, a noted "Boxer" meeting-place, cries were heard within. The temple was forcibly entered. Native Christians had come within a restricted space, were found there, their hands tied be-hind their backs, awaiting execution hind their backs, awalting execution and torture. Some had already been put to death, and their bodies were still warm and bleeding. All were shockingly mutitated. Their fiendish murderers were at their incantations, burning incense before their gods, offering Christians in sacrifice to their angered dettles. They shut themselves within the temple, but their defence availed them nothing. Every one of them, 46 in all, was in "Boxer" uniform armed with sword and lance. Retribution was swift: every man was shot to death without

and lance. Retribution was swift; every man was shot to death without mercy.

In the afternoon a fire broke out in the foreign drug stare in the native city outside the great gate of the Chien Men. It was the work of "Boxers," done while the soldiers were looking on. In order to burn the foreign days store and do the foreigners. looking on. In order to burn the for-eign drug store and do the foreigners a few pounds' worth of damage, they did not hesitate to j-opardize by fire property worth millions of pounds, and that is what happened. Adjoin-ing buildings took fire, the spread to the booksellers' street, and the most interesting street. and the most interesting street in Chian, filled with priceless scrolls, manuscripts and printed books, was guited from end to end. Fire licked up house after house, and soon the confiagration of the configuration of th was the most disastrous ever known in China, reducing to ashes the richest part of Pekin, the pearl and jewel shops, the silk and fur. the satin and embroidery stores, the great curio shops, the gold and silver shops, the melting houses, and nearly all that was of the highest value in the memelting houses, and nearly all that was of the highest value in the metropolis. Irreparable was the damage done. From the street below the fire spread to the central outer Chien Men gate, which directly faces the Imperial Palace, and which is only through open for the passage of

dangers assailing us.

Early on the morning of the 20th a meeting of the diplomatic body was held at the French Legation. No reply has been received from the Tsung-li-Yamen to the request for an audience, and the proposition that all the Ministers sh go to the Yamen found. Had it been carried out no second. Had it been carried out there would have occurred one of the most appalling massacres on record. Two chairs later left for the Yamen. In the first was the German Minister, Baron von Ketteler, who had this enemy's lines, and only the scantiest information reached us from outside. During the evening "Boxers" were killed on the north bridge endeavoring to rush the British sentries.

On the 15th rescue parties were sent out by the American and Russiun Legations in the morning, and by the British and German Legations in the afternoon, to save, if possible, native Christians from the burning ruins around the Nantang. Awful sights were witnessed. Women and children were hacked to pieces, men his life, shot at by a hundred rifles.

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near the Belgian Legation and were close to the police station on the left. I was watching a cart with some lance bearers passing before the Minister's chair, when suddenly I saw a sight that made my heart stand still. The Minister's chair was three paces in front of me. I saw a banner soldier, apparently a Manchu, in full uniform, with a mandarin's hat with a button and blue feather, step forward, present his rifle within a yard of the chair window, level it at the Minister's head and fire. I shouted in terror, "Halt," at the same moment

The Shot Rang Out.

the chairs were thrown down. I sprang to my feet. A shot struck me in the lower part of my body. Others were fired at me. I saw the Minister's chair still standing, but there was no movement. One moment's hesitation would have been fatal. I ran, wounded as I was, fifty paces to the north, and turned down the street to the cast, a lively rifle fire following me. Looking back I saw the Minister's chair still standing. There was no sign of life. Believing myself to be in the street leading to the Tsung-Li-Yamen, I ran on, thinking to report what had happened, and perhaps find protection. But it was not the street. Two men, armed with lances, pursued me, but, fearing I was armed, left me. Then I resolved to try and reach the American Mission buildings near the Hata Men Gate, Dripping with bloyd I dragged streets filled with Chinese who witnessed my struggle without pity and without emotion, and without even The Shot Rang Out. nessed my struggle without pity and without emotion, and without even replying to my question as to the direction. I overheard one man remark, "A foreigner who has got his deserts." Then in a quiet road, a peddler, more humane than his countrymen, gave me the direction, and in half an hour after the murder of my Minister I reached the American Mission, and fell fainting at the entrance. My wounds were dressed and I was carried back to the German Legation. * * In conclusion, I affirm that the assassination of the German Minister was a delib. without emotion, and without even of the German Minister was a deliberately planned, premeditated murder, done in obedience to the orders of the high Government officials by an Im-

Such was the statement of Mr. Helnrich Cordes, the Chinese Secretary. There was no more question about leaving for Tien-Tsin.

made to the murder. In the course of the morning a despatch was sent to the Diplomatic Body in reply to the answer they had sent to the ultimatum of yesterday. The country, it is said, between Pekin and Tien-Tsin was overrun with brigands. and it would not be safe for the Ministers to go there. They should, therefore, remain in Pekin. It is difficult to write with calmness of the foul treachery with which the Chinese were now acting.

Chinese Open Fire.

Four p.m. was the hour given in the ultimatum for the Ministers to vacate their Legations, but the ultimatum had been rescinded, and the Ministers invited to remain in Pekin. Thus it was hoped that they would be lulled into a false security. Chinese soldiers were secretly stationed un-der cover at every vantage point commanding the outposts. At 4 p.m. precisely to the minute, by preconcerted signal, they opened fire upon the Austrian and French outposts. A French marine fell, shot dead through the

The siege had really begun.

At this time, June 20th, at the opening of the siege, the total strength of the combined Legation guards consisted of 18 officers and 389 men. To this insignificant force the entire foreign quarter had to trust for its defence. Fortunately several visitors defence. Fortunately several visitors or residents had received military training, and they at once went on the active list and rendered invaluable service. A volunteer force numbering altogether 75 men. of bering altogether 75 men, of whom 31 were Japanese, was enrolled, and armed with all available rifles. They added greatly to the strength of the garrison, tak-ing watch and watch like the regu-

one-pounder, Italian with rounds, 25,000 American Coit Austrian rounds. an and British Nordenfel it, pattern 1887. The Japanese had only 100 rounds apiece, the Russians 145, and the Italians 120, while the best provided that the other guards had only seanty ed of the other guards had only 200 rounds per man, none too many for a siege, the duration of which could not be foreseen.

Abandoned Ruildings. Punctually, then, at 4 o'clock Chiuese soldiers began firing upon us whom they had requested to remain in peace at Pekin. And immediately after the Austrian Legation was abandoned. No sufficient reason has been given for its abandonent. ment on the part of the captain the mission was finally left in a panic. Almost nothing was saved, and nearly all the stores accumu-lated for a siege were lost. The British Legation was now thronged. Rarely has a more cosmopolitan gathering been gathered together within the limits of one compound. All the women and children were there, all the missionaries, American, British, French and Russian, all the Customs staff, the French, Belgian, Russian, American, Spanish, Japanese and Italian Ministers and their families, the entire unofficial foreign community of Pekin, with the exception of M. Chamot, who remained the community of the community mained in his hotel throughout, though it was in the hottest corner of the besieged area.

Preparing for Hostilities. When the Austrians withdrew from their Legation, the British picket on the North bridge retired to the tropolis. Irreparable was the damage done. From the street below the fire spread to the central outer Chien Men gate, which directly faces the Imperial Palace, and which is only thrown open for the passage of the Emperor. An imposing temple crowns this wall; it was engulfed in the conflagration. The great tiled roof with its upturned gables fell with a crash of falling worlds, while great volumes of smoke spread like a pall over the Imperial Palace, foreboding the doom of the Imperial louse. It was a sight never to be forgotten.

While the fire was in progress another broke out in the houses at the end of Legation street, and the triumphal archway was consumed. Fear of fire was to be added to other dangers assailing us.

The Chinese Story.

Later in the day the Yamen, evidently indifferent to the gravity of the North bridge retired to the main gate, where a redoubt was dently indifferent to the gravity of the North bridge retired to the main gate, where a redoubt was built and the North bridge retired to the main gate, where a redoubt was fell to the Core and the feet to the Government, sent an impudent despatch to the effect that two Germans had been proceed that two Germans h with the fatal coffidence that was his undoing. To cross from the Palace to the British Legation he went round by the North bridge, though he knew that the bridge had been evacuated. On the bridge he was fired at by a soldier at short range, ran back apparently unhurt, and was fired at from another quarter.

to show he was unarmed, and fell shot into the canal, where volleys were fired into his body from the water gate under the imperial city wall. The murder was seen from the British Legation. Desultory firing continued through the night. One Russian marine was shot dead Russian marine was shot dead through the forehead. In the morn-

He Raised His Hands.

through the forehead. In the morning a letter reached the American Legation from one of the captains in the relief column. Dated June 14, it was written from a point only 35 miles from Pekin. It was a casual, chatty letter which gave no indication that in the opinion of the writer there was any need for hurry. At the British Legation fortification began in real earnest, the retion began in real earnest, the re-fugees working like coolies. Sand-bags were made by the thousand, posts mounted round the Legain the Imperial Carriage Park. Chinese put flames to the abandoned

ese put flames to the abandoned buildings, and the Belgian Logation, the Austrian Legation, the Metho-dist Mission and some private houses were burned. Sir Claude in Command.

June 22nd opened disastrously. The evening before Captain Thomann, the Austrian commander, amounced that as the senior officer he had taken command in Dain This that as the senior officer he had taken command in Pekin. This morning, hearing from an irresponsible American that the American Legation was abandoned, he, without taking steps to verify the information, ordered the abandonment of all the Legations east of Cauai street, the detachments to fall back upon the British Legation. There had been no casualties to speak of, none of the Legations had been attacked, and every commander who received the order to retreat regarded the action as madness. Paremptory orders were sent to the Japanese to abandon the Prince's Palace or Figure 1 shall henceforth call it), and they retired to their Legation. In the British Legation nothing was known of the order when, to the amazement of all, the Italians, Ar trians and French came running now a Legation street, followed a little later by the Japane. followed wall and Canal street had Saw Themselves Cut Off.

though their communications had ed precipitati the British Le might have the great-mpt action Thomann and and Claude MacDona nch and R. sin ently confirmed y of tha -

120 all their colleagues, assumed the chief ommand. The French and Austri-ns reoccupied the French Legation. ans reoccupied the French Legation, but the barricade in Customs street was lost. One German only was killed and the position was saved, but the blunder might have been disastrous.

Chinese Incend arism.

It was obvious from the first that the great danger at the British Le gation was not so much from rifle gation was not so much that for on three sides the compound was surrounded by Chinese buildings of a bighty inflammable nature. Before time could be given to clear an open space round the Legation, the build-ings to the rear of Mr. Cockburn's house were set on fire, and as the wind was blowing strongly towards us it seemed as if nothing could prevent the fire from bursting into the Legation. Water had to be used Legation. Water had to be used sparingly for the wells were lower than they had been for years, yet the flames had to be fought. Butter the state of the sparing the spa lets were whistling through trees. Privat: Scadding, the first Englishman to fall, was killed while on watch on the stables near by. Men and women lined up and water was passed along in backets to a small fire engine that was played upon the fire. Walls were proken through, trees hastily cut down, and desperate work saved the building. It was the first experience of intense excitement. Then the men set to with a will, and till late at night were demolishing the temp buildings outside the wall of Work was continued in the morning, but when it was proposed to pull down an unimportant ing in the Haniin Academy abuts upon the Legation to the North, the proposition was veto-ed. Such descration, it- was said, would wound the susceptibiliof the Chinese Government. was "the most sacred building in China." To lay hands upon it even to safeguard the lives of beleaguered women and children, could not be thought of for fear of wounding the susceptibilities of the Chinese Government. ment! So little do the oldest of understand the Chinese.

Chinese Fired it.

A strong wind was blowing from the Haulin into the Legation, the distance separating the nearest building from the Minister's residence being only a few feet. Fire the one and the Minister's residence would have been in danger. Suddenly there was an alarm of fire. Smoke was rising from the Hanlin. The most venerated pile in Pekin, the great Imperial Academy, centre of all Ch'nese learning, with its priceless collection of books and manuscripts, was in flames. Every one who was off duty rushed to the back of the Legation. The Hanlin had been occupied during the night by Imperial soldiers, who did not hesitate in their rage, to destroy foreigners, to set fire to the buildings. It was first few feet. Fire the one and the their rage, to destroy foreigners, to set fire to the buildings. It was first set fire to the buildings. It was lires necessary to clear the temple. A breach was made in the wall. Captain Poole headed a force of marines and volunteers, who, rushed in, divided, searched the coarts, and returned to the main pavilion with its superbuildars and memorial tablets. Chinese work, rushing from other burning were rushing from other burning buildings to the main entrance. They were taken by surprise and many were killed, but they had done their evil deed. Other great libraries have evil deed. Other great libraries have been destroyed by the victorious in-vader. What can be thought of a nation which destroys its own most sacred edifice, the pride and glory of its learned men through centuries, in order to wreak vengeance upon the foreigner? foreigner?

Pulling Down Ruins.

To save the Legation it was necessary to continue the destruction and dismantle the library buildings. With great difficulty, with inadequate tools, the buildings were pulled down. Trees endangering our position were felled. An attempt was made to rescue speci-mens of the more valuable manuscripts. the but few were saved, for the danger was pressing. Sir Claude MacDonald, as soon as the fire was discovered. despatched a messenger to the Tsung-li-Yamen, telling them of the fire and urging them could be rescued, but no attention was given to his courteous communication.
The Dutch Legation was purned on and posts mounted round the Legation. A way was knocked through the houses to the Russian Legation, so that the Americans, if they had to that the Americans, if they had to the British Legation. During the British Legation was exposed to a continuous fire from surreunding house-tops, and in the case of the British Legation from the covering the British Legation was saved. All the buildings hack from the bank to the Chical Men exposed to fire from the wait, and the Legation was saved. All the buildings back from the bank to the Chiea Men (the main gate between the Chinese and Tartar cities facing the entrance to the Forbidden City) seemed to be on fire. Then all the customs building. ings were lived, so that flames were on ever side, and the smoke was tremendous, while the fusilade was incessant. An Italian and a German died of their wounds. The first American was killed, shot from the wall, then a Russian fell. They were dropthen a Russian fell. They were dropping off one by one, and already we were well accustomed to the sight of

2 nown Legation street, cf. Immediately all hands dug bomb-ticle later by the Japan seemently by the Ger-seemently by the Ger-ecalled their post on the the Americans from the wall, guite correct without a shot of them town under the old street. Americans and arming the, all east of had been abandoned, fely advance inst nunications had the street running cast ced, and retreat under the wall. The ba rest came untenable, and to wall was a paramount which could no longer be sity Already, on the 22nd, th had eccupied the wall e off German Legation, thus the Chinese troops from east gate, Hata Men, and thus i eat tain von Soden had patrolled past the American Legar

to the savage General Tung-Inh-siang himself. No attempt was ever made to recover the body, and the following morning my servant, sent by me to inquire, found his mutilated body roughly covered with earth at the place where it had been murdered. One leg was exposed, and children, to the annusement of their eders, were

poking at it with sticks.

well the max lished his residual and on the rail way, and with sublime effrontary at tributed the disasters not to the "Boxers' but to the foreign-drilled solders of General Nieh. Telegraph communication by every route had been cut. Almost the last of the servants who were not Christians had fled from their inasters.

On the 12th a deputation, consisting of Chi Hsiu, a member of the Grand Council and newly appointed to the Yamen, Hsu Ching-cheng, the ex-Minister, the "Boxer" leader Chao Shu-chiao, and another Manchu, called upon the British Minister. Chi Hsiu made a long address, his theme being the enduring nature of the

ang-tang, or east Catheliames into the sky. The Church in the northeast of the London Mission build-pandsome pile of the America Mission, and the entire buildings belonging to the Imeritime Customs in the east ned throughout the night. It appalling sight. entirely burnt to e soldiers witnessed, if sist in the burning.

Maritime Customs in the east in med throughout the night. It was an appalling sight.

Late in the night a large party of "Boxers" bearing torches, were seen moving down Customs street toward the Austrian Legation. The machine cun mounted was in waiting for them. They were allowed to come within 150 yards in the open street near the great cross road, and then the order was given and the gun rained forth death. It was a grateful sound. The torches disappeared. They and none, we thought, could have escaped. Eagerly we went forth to count the dead, expecting to find them in heaps. But there was not one dead. The gun had been aimed very wide of the mark. Two hundred yards north of the "Boxers" there is a place where, 30 feet above the level road, the telegraph wires crossed to the station. Next morning they were found to have been cut by the Austrian fire. The only persons who suffered injury were possible wayfarers two miles up the street. There can be little doubt that this fire co helped to confirm the "Poxers" in a belief in their invulnerability.

The Tang-tang, or east Cathedral, having been burned, it was clear ound the soldiers witnessed, if they be not assist in the burning. But the the sevents were to happen that in the afternoon news assed the Pekin that Mr. Suglyama, wellor of the Japanese Letter been murdered by soltheen some by high Minme to Machia-pu to prival of the troops. In the gate on the way to the atameter of the gate on the way to the atameter of the gate on the way to the atameter of the gate on the way to the atameter of the gate on the way to the soldiers of the gate on the way to the stand he was seized by the soldiers of the gate on the way to the atameter of the gate on the way to the atameter of the gate on the way to the atameter of the service of the American Legation waiting at the American Legation was cured for being in the service of the foreigners. He rode to the Yung-ting Men, where he saw the foreigner dead and mutlated, but was not permitted to enter, and riding furiously, he came round by another gate and so breathless into the Legation. Mr. Narahara, the second Secretary, at once went to the Yung-ting Men, where was cut out, and there is every reason to believe was sent as a trophy to the savage General Tung-fuh-siang himself. No attempt was ever made to recover the body, and the follow-

in their invulnerability.

The Tung-tang, or east Cathedral, having been burned, it was clear that the Nad-tung, the south Cathedral, was in danger. Pere Garrigues, the aged priest of the Tung-tang, had refused to leave his post and had perished in the flames. But the fathers and sisters at the Nan-tang might yet be saved. Their lives were in great perli; it was necessary to act quickly. A party of French gentlennen, led by M. Fliche, of the French Legation, and accompanied by M. and Mmet. Chamot, rode out at night and early the following morn-M. and Mmet Chamot, rode out at night and early the following morning safely escorted to the hotel every member of the mission—Pere d'Addosio and his two colleagues, a French prother, five sisters of charity, and some twenty native nuns of the Order of Josephine. They were rescued just in time. Scarcely had they reached a place of safety when the splendid edifice they had forsaken was in flames. To the sky wreathed the smoke, a pillar of cloud marking the destruction, not of a faith, but of a nation. This historic pile of Verblest and Schaal, with its memorial tablet given to the cathedral by the Empeace Kang Hel, was ruthlessly sacri-A decree published after the mur-der attributed the crime to the ac-tion of desperadoes outside the city whereas it was notorious that the murder was committed by the soldiers of Tung-fuh-slang, the favorite body-guard of the Empress Dowager. In another decree General Nieh was cen-sured, apparently for his too guer-getic treatment even to the cathedral by sacri Kang Hel, was ruthlessly sacri continued burning all day ntinued burning all day, and t, the chief Catho-being also

being also burnt.

re destroyed and
ads put to the kept. Streets withdefended were kept
were thrown up
ton begun for the
detence was still hope that reinforcements would arrive before it
was too late. Postal couriers were
prevented from passing through the
enemy's lines, and only the scantiest
information reached us from outside.
During the evening "Boxers" were
killed on the north bridge endeavoring
to rush the British sentries.
On the 15th rescue parties were
sent out by the American and Russian Legations in the morning, and
by the British and German Legations
in the atternoon, to save if possible
native Christians from the burning
rums apound the Nantang. Awful
sights were witnessed. Women and
children were hacked to pieces, men kept. Streets withcalled upon the British Minister. Chi Hislu made a long address, his theme being the enduring nature of the friendship between China and Eng-land and the duty which China has always recognized as a sacred obli-gation to protect the members of runs a bund the Nantang A signts were witnessed. Would children were hacked to pieces, the Legations who were her guests and the strangers within her walls. Chi Hsiu assured the Minister that the movement was at an end, that all was now tranquil, and that there was no more reason to fear. Yet the very next day Baron Von Ketteler himself captured a "Boxer" from amid was now tranquil, and that there was no more reason to fear. Yet the very next day Baron Von Ketteler himself captured a "Boxer" from amid the crowd in Legation street. He carried the consecrated headpiece, and was armed with a sword. Round his was armed with a sword. Round his waste he had a helt containing a their work was still incomplete, and

with mystic red symbols, by which the was rendered "impermeable" foreign bullets." And in the afternoon the "Boxers" came down in force from the north of the city and the burning of foreign bulleting bullet to pass. Guards were on watch at all the Legations, "but their numbers spread over so many posts were very inadequate, and they were still further reduced by the guards detached for duty at the Pei-tang Cathedral, where, three miles distant within the Imperial City, were gathered in the

ther reduced by the guards detached for duty at the Pei-tang Cathedral, where, three miles distant within the Imperial City, were gathered in the one great compound Mgr. Favier, the Bishop, his coadjutor, Mgr. Jarlin, the missionaries and lay brothers, the sisters of charity and a vast concourse of Christian refugees, estimated at 2,000, who had fled from the massacre in the country.

A guard of five Austrians was sent to the Belgian Legation. The Austrians with their machine gun, commanded the Customs street, leading to the north; the Italians, with a one-pounder, commanded the Legation street to the east. The British with bridge, the Russians were on the South bridge, while the Americans with their Colt machine gua had command of Legation street to the west as far as the court facing the Imperial Palace. The Russians, having no round a far and the reduced this day that only "Eoxers" might enter the Imperial City. The Government was rushing head for the reduced t

property laid in ashes.

It was announced this day that only "Foxers" might enter the Imperial City. The Government was rushmand of Legation street to he west as far as the court facing the Imperial Palace. The Russians, having no gun, dropped their heavy ammunition town the well.

As darkness came on the most awful ories were heard in the city, most demonated are unforgettable, the cries the Baxes. "Sha kweitze" "Kill devis —mingled with the arrieks the actims and the groans of the dring. The Boxers were sweep through the city massacring active Christians and burning alive in their homes. The

perial City. The Government was rushing headlong to its ruin.

On June 16th a party of 20 British, ten Americans and five Japanese, with some Voiunteers, and accompanied by Lieutennut-Colonel Shiba, the Japanese military attache, patrolled the east city, visiting the ruins in the hope that some Ciristians might yet be in hiding. But to our calls everywhere no reply was given. Refugees, however, from the east city had managed to escape miraculously, and find their way, many of them wounded, to the foreign Legations, seeking that protection and humanity that was dealed them by their own people. As the native was alive in their homes. to be burned the Methodist burned Hata Men street.

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passing a Taoist temple on the way, a noted "Boxer" meeting-place, cries were heard within. The temple was forcibly entered. Native Christians had come within a restricted space, were found there, their hands tied behind their backs, awaiting execution and torture. Some had already been stated on the posterior of the control of the co and torture. Some had already been put to death, and their bodies were still warm and ble ding. All were shockingly must be ding. All were shockingly must be died fieldish murderers were at their ineantations, but may incense before their gods of ering Christians in sacrifice to their angered delties. They shut themselves within the temple, but their defence availed them nothing, Every one of them, 46 in all, was in "Boxer" uniform armed with sword and lance. Retribution was swift; every man was shot to death without mercy.

every man was shot to death without mercy.

In the afternoon a fire broke out in the foreign drug state in the native city outside the great gate of the Chien Men. It was the work of "Boxers" done while the soldiers were looking on. In order to burn the foreign drug store and do the foreigners a few pounds' worth of damage, they did not hesitate to jeopardize by fire property worth millions of pounds, and that is what happened. Adjoining buildings took fire, the flames spread to the booksellers' street, and the most interesting street in China, filled with priceless and the moet interesting streets in China, filled with priceless scrolls, manuscripts and printed books, was gutted from end to end. Fire licked up house after house, and soon the conflagration was the most disastrous ever known in China, reducing to ashes the richest part of Pokin the pearl and iswell est part of Pekin, the pearl and jewel shops, the silk and fur, the satin and embroidery stores, the great curio shops, the gold and silver shops, the metting houses, and nearly all that was of the highest value in the me-tropolis. Irreparable was the dam-age done. From the street below the fire spread to the central outer Chien Men gate, which directly faces the Imperial Palace, and which is only thrown open for the passage of the Emperor. An imposing temple crowns this wall; it was engulfed in the confingration. The great tiled roof with its upturned gables fell with a crash of falling worlds, great volumes of smoke spread like a pall over the Imperial Palace, fore-boding the doom of the Imperial house. It was a sight never to be

forgotten. While the fire was in progress another broke out in the houses at the end of Legation street, and the triumphal archway was consumed. Fear of fire was to be added to other dangers assailing us.

Early on the morning of the 20th meeting of the diplomatic body was held at the French Legation. No reply has been received from the Tsung-lihas been received from the Tsung-li Yamen to the request for an audience and the proposition that all the Min no second. Had it been carried out there would have occurred one of the most appailing massacres on record.
Two chairs later left for the Yamen.
In the first was the German Minister,
Baron von Ketteler, who had this
advantage over the other Ministers,
that he group Chinese Hearthy In that he spoke Chinese fluently. In the second was the Chinese Secretary of the German Legation, Mr. Cordes. News travels quickly in Pekin. Not many minutes later my toy burst into my office—"Any man speakee have makee kill—German Minister!" Its was true. The German Minister ha been assassinated by an Imperio been assassinated by an Imperial officer. The secretary had been grievously wounded, but, running for his life, shot at by a hundred rifles, had escaped as if by a miracle. A

Graphic Statement.

On the afternoon of the 19th of June I was sent to the Tsung-Li-Yamen by Baron Von Ketteler, as on the previous day, to demand once more the withdrawal of the Kan-suh said. The foreign admirals had taken the Taku forts, and it would be very hard to keep the Chinese troops in hand. Discussion seemed useless. I left my message for Yung Lu, the Grand Secretary, Commander-in-Chief, and came away. At 5 o'clock the ultimatum of the Tsung-Li-Yamen was sent to the Ministers, giving them 24 hours' notice to leave Pekin. Believing the note to have been inspired by an access of madness and hoping that with the other Ministers, and I set out for the Yamen in two chairs. An armed escort of a non-commissioned officer and four men was ready to accompany us, but the Baron decided that it was wiser to leave it behind, partly because the passage through the streets of armed foreign soldiers might arouse excitement, but mainly because the Tsung-Li-Yamen knew that the Minister was coming, and would therefore ensure him the protection due to a foreign Envoy. We were both unarmed. Our chairs were accompanied by two Chinese outriders from the Legation. We left the Freuch Legation, where the conference had been held, passed the Austrian Legation, then turned along the Chang-Anestreet into the Hata Men-street. Along the raised way in the centre of this street our chairs were carried, one majo as usual ricking in front and the other behind.

near the Belgian Legation and were near the Belgian Legation and were close to the police station on the left. I was watching a cart with some lance bearers passing before the Minister's chair, when suddenly I saw a sight that made my heart stand still. The Minister's chair was three paces in front of me. I saw a banner soldier, apparently a Manchu, in fuli uniform, with a mandarin's hat with a button and blue feather, step forward, present his rifle within a yard of the chair window, level it at the Minister's head and fire. I shouted in terror, "Halt," at the same moment

The Shot Rang Out.

the chairs were thrown down. I sprang to my feet. A shot struck me in the lower part of my body. Others were fired at me. I saw the Minister's were fired at me. I saw the Minister's chair still standing, but there was no merement. One moment's hesitation would have been fatal. I ran, wounded as I was, fifty paces to the north, and turned down the street to the east, a lively rifle fire following me. Looking back I saw the Minister's chair still standing. There was no sign of life. Believing myself to be in the street leading to the Tsung-Li-Yamen, I ran on, thluking ister's chair still standing. There was no sign of life. Believing myself to be in the street leading to the Tsung-Li-Yamen, I ran on, thinking to report what had happened, and perhaps find protection. But it was not the street. Two men, armed with lances, pursued me, but, fearing I was armed, left me. Then I resolved to try and reach the American Mission buildings near the Hata Men Gate. Dripping with blood I dragged myself along, often down crowded streets filled with Chinese who witnessed my struggle without pity and nessed my struggle without pity and without emotion, and without even replying to my question as to the replying to my question as to the direction. I overheard one man remark, "A foreigner who has got his deserts." Then in a quiet road, a peddler, more humane than his countrymen, gave me the direction, and in half an hour after the murder of my Minister I reached the American Mission, and fell fainting at the entrance. My wounds were dressed and I was carried back to the German Legation. * * In conclusion, I affirm that the assassination of the German Minister was a deliberately planned, premeditated murder, erately planned, premeditated murder, done in obedience to the orders of the high Government officials by an Imperial bannerman.

Such was the statement of Mr.

Helnrich Cordes, the Chinese Sec tary. There was no more question about leaving for Tien-Tsin. The Chinese Story.

Later in the day the Yamen, evidently indifferent to the gravity of the position created by the Government, sent an impudent despatch to the German Legation to the effect that two Germans had been proceed-ing in chairs along the Hata Men street, and at the mouth of the street leading to the Tsung-li-Ya-men one of them had fired upon the crowd. The Chinese had retaliated and

he had been killed.

They wished to know his name. No reply was sent, for it was felt to be a mockery. Only too well the Yamen knew whom they had murdered. Weeks passed before the body was recovered, and it was not until July 8th that any official reference was made to the murder. In the course of the morning a despatch was sent to the Diplomatic Body in reply to the converse they had sent to the the answer they had sent to the ultimatum of yesterday. The country, it is said, between Pekin and Tlen-Tsin was overrun with brigands and it would not be safe for the isters to go there. They should, therefore, remain in Pekin. It is difficult to write with calmness of the foul treachery with which the Chinese were now acting.

Chinese Open Fire. Chinese Open Fire.

Four p.m. was the hour given in the ultimatum for the Ministers to vacate their Legations, but the ultimatum had been rescinded, and the Ministers invited to remain in Pekin. Thus it was hoped that they would be ulled into a false security. Chinese soldiers were secretly stationed under cover at every vantage point commanding the outposts. At 4 p.m. precisely to the minute, by preconcerted signal, they opened fire upon the Austrian and French outposts. A French marine fell, shot dead through the forehead. An Austrian was wounded. The siege had really begun.

The siege had really begun.

At this time, June 20th, at the opening of the siege, the total strength of the combined Legation guards consisted of 18 officers and 389 men. To this insignificant force the entire foreign quarter had to trust for its defence. Fortunately several visitors defence. Fortunately several visitors or residents had received military training, and they at once went on the active list and rendered invaluthe active list and rendered invaluable service. A volunteer force numbering altogether 75 men, of whom 31 were Japanese, was enrolled, and armed with all available rifles. They added greatly to the strength of the garrison, taking watch and watch like the regulars, fighting behind the barricades, and never shrinking from any duty imposed upon them.

posed upon them. Thornhill's Roughs. There was also an irregular force of 50 gentlemen of many nationaities, who did garrison guard duty in the sent to the Ministers, giving them 24 hours' notice to leave Pekin. Believing the note to have been inspired by an access of madness and hoping that China might still be amenable to reason, Baron Von Ketteler sent a note in the evening to the Yamen asking for an interview with the Princes and Ministers of the Yamen at 9 a. m. the following morning. The signed receipt of this note is mow in the German Legation. On the morning of the 20th, no word having come from the Yamen that the Princes and Ministers would be unable to receive my Minister, Baron Von Ketteler, after the conference with the other Ministers, and I set out for the Yamen in two chairs. An instead of the color in St. James' Park—they had a pabit of carrying Park—they had a pabit of carrying. British Legation and were most use foot of Roosevelt's Roughriders. Armied with a variety of weapons, from an elephant rifle to the fusil de chasse with a picture of the Grand Prix, to all of which carving knives had been lashed as bayonets, they were known as the "Carving Knife Brigade." They were formidable alike to friend and foe. For, all unaccustomed as they were to the military art—the most experienced of them was he who had once witnessed the trooping of the color in St. James' Park—they had a pabit of carrying the knife horizontally over the shoulder, so that when they swung quickly round the blade swept into the throat of the man behind. Diversity of language was another difficulty. ly round the blade swept into the throat of the man behind. Diversity of language was another difficulty. The opening of the wall on the southern extremity of the British Legation was not a vital point. A sentry selected from the French members of the brigade was usually staticated here. Gaing one dark evening tiened here. Going one dark evening his rounds, the British officer of the watch stopped here. "Sentinelle," he sald, in his best Sandhurst Frepch. There was no reply. Pursing his mouth to convey the correct accent he raised his voice and repeated "Sentinelle," when a scared voice from the darkness replied, "Begorra! and what the hear that?"

The Armamen Such were the effective for

120 Italian rounds, an American Coit with 25,000 rounds an Austrian machinegun, and a British five-barrel Nordenfeldt, pattern 1887. Rifle ammunition was very scanty. The Japanese had only 100 rounds aplece, the Russians 145, and the Italians 120, while the best provided of the other guards had only 200 rounds per man, none too many for a siege, the duration of which could not be foreseen.

Abandoned Buildings. Punctually, then, at 4 o'clock Chinese soldiers began firing upon us whom they had requested to remain in peace at Pekin. And immediately after the Austrian Legation was abandoned. No sufficient reason has been given for its abandonment, which was done so precipitately that not an article was saved. It was left to the mercy of the Chinese, and the guard retired to the corner of Customs lane, leading west to the Prince's Palace. This involved the sacrifice of Sir Robert Hart's ed the sacrifice of Sir Robert Hart' and all the Customs buildings, and hastened the advance of the Chinese westward. As previously arranged, the American mission buildings had been abandoned in the morning. had been abandoned in the morning, for they were quite untenable. All the missionaries, their wives and families crossed over to the British Legation. Converts to the number of several hundreds joined the other refugees. The captain and 20 American Legation. By an error of judgment on the part of the captain the mission was finally left in a panic. Almost nothing was saved, and nearly all the stores accumulated for a siege were lost. The and nearly all the stores accumulated for a siege were lost. The British Legation was now thronged. Rarely has a more cosmopolitan gathering been gathered together within the limits of one compound. All the women and children were there, all the missionaries, Ameri-can, British, French and Russian, all the Customs staff, the French, Belthe Customs staff, the French, Bel-gian, Russian, American, Spanish, Japanese and Italian Ministers, and their families, the entire unofficial foreign community of Pekin, with the exception of M. Chamot, who re-mained in his hotel throughout, though it was in the hottest corner, of the besieged area.

Preparing for Hostilities. When the Austrians withdrew from their Legation, the British picket on the North bridge retired to the main gate, where a redoubt was built and the Nord leldt mounted. Stores were commandeered. Shops in Legation street were stripped In Legation street were symplect.
Sniping began and was not discontinued till relief came. Late in the
evening Mr. Huberty James, the
professor of English in the Pekin
University, was killed. He had renprofessor of English in the Pekin University, was killed. He had rendered great services, for it was through his influence with Prince Su that the palace had been thrown open for the Christian refugees. He seemed to have a blind faith in the Chinese. Prince Su had assured him that Yung Lu had given him his word that no soddler would fire upon a foreigner, and he believed him with the fatal confidence that was his undoing. To cross from the Palace to the British Legation he went round by the North bridge, though he knew that the bridge had been evacuated. On the bridge he was fired at by a soldier at short range, ran back apparently unhurt, and was fired at from another quarter.

He Raised His Hands. to show he was unarmed, and fell shot into the canal, where volleys were fired into his body from the water gate under the imperial city wall. The murder was come from the wall. The murder was seen from the British Legation. Desultory firing continued through the night. One Russian marine was shot dead through the forehead. In the morning a letter reached the American Legation from one of the captains in the relief column. Dated June 14, it was written from a point only
35 miles from Pekin. It was a casual, chatty letter which gave no
indication that in the opinion of the
writer there was any need for hurry.
At the British Legation fortificafugees working like coolies. Sand-bags were made by the thousand, and posts mounted round the Legation. A way was knocked through the houses to the Russian Legation, so that the Americans, if they had to fall back, could pass through to the British Legation. During the day every Legation was exposed to a continuous fire from surrounding house-tops, and in the case of the British Legation from the cover the British Legation from the Sover in the Imperial Carriage Park. Chin-ese put flames to the abandoned buildings, and the Belgian Legation, the Austrian Legation, the Methodist Mission and some private houses

Sir Claude in Command. June 22nd opened disastrously. The evening before Captain Thomann, the Austrian commander, announced that as the senior officer he had taken command in Pekin. This morning, hearing from an irresponsible American that the American Legation was abandoned, he, without taking steps to verify the information was abandoned, he, without taking steps to verify the informa-tion, ordered the abandonment of all the Legations east of Caual all the Legations east of Call street, the detachments to fall back upon the British Legation. There had been no casualties to speak of, none of the Legations had been attacked, and every commander been attacked, and every commander who received the order to retreat regarded the action as madness. Peremptory orders were sent to the Japanese to abandon the Prince's Palace or Ff (b) I shall henceforth call it), and they retired to their Legation. In the British Legation nothing was known of the order when, to the amazement of all, the Italians. Auktrians and Freach talians, Austrians and French came running down Legation street, followed a little later by the Japan-Italians, Austrians followed a little later by the Japan-ese, and subsequently by the Ger-mans, who recalled their post on the wall and marched without a shot being fired at them down under the wall to Canal street. Americans and Saw Themselves Cut Off.

their communications though not even been remarked, and retreated precipitately into the British Legation. It was a verifable stampede—a panic that might have been fraught with the citest disaster. Prompt action was taken. Capitali Thomain was relieved of his amount of the control of the relieved of his dominated Claude MacDonard, at the stance of the

mand. The French and Austri-reoccupied the French Legation, but the barricade in Customs street was lost. One German only was killed and the position was saved but the blunder might have been disas-

Itawas obvious from the first that It was obvious from the first that the great danger at the British Legation was not so much from rifle, fire as from incendiarism, for on three sides the compound was surrounded by Chinese buildings of a highly inflammable nature. Before time could be given to clear an open ground the Legation, the buildings buildings of a. pace round the Legation, the b ings to the rear of Mr. Cockburn's house were set on fire, and as the wind was blowing strongly towards vent the fire from bursting into the Legation. Water had to be used sparingly for the wells were lower than they had been for years, yet the flames had to be fought. Bul-lets were whistling through the trees. Private Scadding, the first Englishman to fall, was killed white on watch on the stables near by. Men and women lined up and water was passed along in buckets to a small fire engine that was played upon the fire. Walls were broken through, trees hastily cut d.wn, and desperate work saved the building. It was the first experience of intense excitement. Then the men set to with a will, and till late at night were demolishing the temple and buildings outside the wall of the Le-Work was continued in the gation. Work was continued in the morning, but when it was proposed to pull down an unimportant building in the Hanlin Academy that ing in the Hanlin Academy abuts upon the Legation to North, the proposition was North, the proposition was vecued. Such descration, it was said, would wound the susceptibilities of the Chinese Government. It was "the most said building in China." To lay hants open it even to safeguard the lives of bleaguered women and children, could not be thought of for fear of wounding the susceptibilities of the Chinese Government! So little do the oldest of us understand the Chinese.

Chinese Fired it.

Chinese Fired it.

A strong wind was blowing from the Hanlin into the Legation, the distance separating the nearest building from the Minister's residence being only a few feet. Fire the one and the Minister's residence would have been in danger. Suddenly there was an alarm of fire. Smoke was rising from the Hanlin. The most venerated pile in Pekin, the great Imperial Academy, centre of all Chinese learning, with its priceless collection of books and manuscripts, was in flames. Every one who was off duty rushed to the back of the Legation. The Hanlin had been occupied during the night by Imperial soldiers, who did not hesitate in their rage, to destroy foreigners, to set fire to the buildings. It was first necessary to clear the temple. A breach was made in the wall. Captain Poole headed a force of marines and Chinese Fired it. Poole headed a force of marines and volunteers, who rushed in, divided, searched the courts, and returned to the main pavilion with its superb pliars and memorial tablets. Chinesewere rushing from other burning buildings to the main entrance. They were taken by surprise and many were killed, but they had done their evil deed. Other great libraries have been destroyed by the victorious invader. What can be thought of a nation which destroys its own most Poole headed a force of marines and nation which destroys its own sacred edifice, the pride and glory of its learned men through centuries rder to wreak vengeance upon the foreigner?

Pulling Down Ruins.

To save the Legation it was neces To save the Legation to was necessary to continue the destruction and dismantle the library buildings. With great difficulty, with inadequate tools, the buildings were pulled down. Trees endangering our position were felled. An attempt was made to rescue spectages of the manuscripts. mens of the more valuable manuscripts, but few were saved, for the danger was pressing. Sir Claude MacDonald, as soon as the fire was discovered, despatched a messenger to the Tsung-li-Yamen, telling them of the fire and could be rescued, but no attention was given to his courteous communication. The Dutch Legation was burned on the 22nd, and next day Chinese soldiers set fire to the Russo-Chinese Bank and a greater part of the buildings were destroyed, involving in danger the American Legation. Chinese volunteers were called for, They re-ponded readily, worked with much courage exposed to fire from the wall, and the Legation was saved. All the buildings back from the bank to the Chien, Men (the main gate between the Chinese and Tartar cities facing the entrance to the Forbidden City) seemed to be to the Forbidden City) seemed to be on fire. Then all the customs buildings were fired, so that flames on ever side, and the smoke tremendous, while the fusilade incessant. An Italian and a German died of their wounds. The first American was killed, shot from the wall, then a Russian fell. They were dropping of one by one, and already we were well accustomed to the sight of

Then a new terror was added to the fears of the besieged, for the Imperial troops mounted a 3-in. Krupp gun on the Chien Men, the gate opposite to the Forbidden City, and began throwing segment shells from a distance of 1,000 yards into the crowded Legation. The first shell struck the American Legation, others burst over the British compound, while others crashed into the upper rooms of the German Legation. It was known that the Chinese had ten similar gape in De Chinese had ten similar guns in Pekin, while we had nothing with which to answer their fire, and no one ever knew where the next gun might be mount-ed. Immediately all hands dug bombproof shelters for the women children. Rifle-fire also playe the Americans from the walk close to them at a distance of a Rifle-fire also played on hundred feet only, whence sheltered by the parapet of the men could enfilade the bar which was held by the America man barricade, advanced the street running east and under the wall. The barried under the wall. ame untenable, and to wall was a paramount which could no longer be differently on the 22nd, the had occupied the wall easierman Legation, thus cu mana the Chinese troops from t east gate, Hata Men, and un tain von Soden had patrolled past the American Lege

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Local Notes

Mr. and Mrs. S. Boyce spent Christ as in Smith's Falls.

Mr. Alfred Layng is renewing ac Athens this week.

Mr. Mort. Lee of Carleton Place spent Christmas with his parents here. Miss E. Gallagher of Newboro is visiting ber cousin, Miss Maud Wiltse.

Mrs. P. Y. Merrick and son, Arthur, are visiting friends in Oak Leaf Miss Gertie Johnston, teacher, of

Rockport is home for her Christmas Mr. and Mrs. Almeron Wilson and family have returned home from Delta

for the winter. Mrs. M. A. Everts and son are spending Christmas week with friends in

nith's Falls Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stafford of Pres-

cott spent Christmas with friends in Messrs. L. M. Smith and F. J. Merrick called on friends in Athens during

their holidays. Mr. W. M. Stevens and daughter, Miss. Mae, of Ottawa, spent Christmas

with relations in Athens. Mr. S. P. Manhard having finished his contract with Gilbert Bros. of Seeley's Bay, has returned to Athens.

Miss A. Adrain, a resident of West ern Ontario is the guest of Mr. and

Miss Lon Stevens, teacher, of Cain-town is spending her holidays with her mother, Mrs. Levi Stevens, Athens.

Miss Bessie Wright, assistant ana at Ottawa, spent Christmas with her parents at the Rectory. lyst in the Inland Revenue departm

Mr. Mack Kelly arrived in Athens from Uncle Sam's domain and is spending his holidays with his parents 1. and Mrs. A. W. Kelly.

Found, on the road near Elbe, a small log chain lately repaired. Owner can have same by calling at Reporter office and paying for this adv't.

Mr. C. C. Slack of Montreal arrived in Athens on Monday, having put his brushes to soak while he discussed Christmas goose with his family at

Mr. Burton Brown, divinity student, who is in charge of an appointment at Dalling, P. Q., is home for vacation. He conducted the service in the Methodist church on Sunday evening.

On Thursday evening last, several Athenians drove to Wiltsetown and attended a very enjoyable school entertainment which was held there.

Miss Tennant has resigned her posi tion on the teaching staff of the model school and is to be succeeded by Miss Mincie Morcis. Miss Tennant has given the best of satisfaction as a teacher in Athens, and the pupils of her form testified their regard for her on Thursday by presenting her with a lady's companion accompanied with an appropriate address.

A number of young people repaired to the home of Mr. Henry Hollings worth at Elbe Mills on Friday evening last and were pleasantly entertained.

The large and handsomly finished curing room in Mr. Hollingsworth's cheese factory was placed at the disposal of the guests and some excellent music provided, and the company passed the time in dancing until an early hour.

The storekeepers of Athens on Christmas eve, though tired and worn with their hard day's work, mostly wore a look which denoted satisfaction the state of affairs. The crowd rchasers on Saturday and Mony, though not so large as it has been some years at Christmas time, seemed to be decidedly a buying crowd, and he number of pounds of peanuts, mixcandies and Christmas confectionery sed of, to say nothing of the large

n the dry goods and other lines,

Rear Yonge and Escott Cornel).

special meeting, called by the of the council of Rear Yonge and Electrical was held in the town hall, Monday, 24th inst. at 7 m. The members were al

on signed by 20 of the elec had signed the petition askcouncil to submit a local option ing the by law to a vote of the township elect s laid before the council. ition requested that no further e taken on the local option bylaw and that it be re-considered.

On motion, the prayer of the petition was granted and the original petition was laid over until such time as the council of the village submit a bylaw to prohibit the sale of intoxic ting liquor in Athens.

The publication of the by law in the Athens Reporter of Dec 26th was recalled, and the clerk was instructed to give notice that there would be no poll on the said by law on January 7th 1901. The council then adjourned.

R. E. CORNELL, Clerk.

FIGURES AND EYES.

An Indication of Advancing Ag-That Admits of No Compromise

"As we grow older," remarked the man who was doing that at the rate of a week every seven days, "we begin to observe that we seem to need more light when we read or that the print of the newspaper that we have been reading with ease for ever so many years is not quite as good as it used to be, or that we can distinguish the letters a little better if we hold them farther away than usual, but we are very slow indeed to observe that the real cause of it is that we are growing old. and we rather resent the suggestion of some kindly friend that

"We resent glasses especially be cause they are the visible sign of our weakness, and all the world may know by them what we fondly think they have not yet discovered-to wit, that our eyesight is failing. I am that way myself, or was, and I stood the glasses off as long as I could, and really I could get along very well reading almost any type. Of course, I could not make out every letter, but I could get enough to complete the word, and of-tentimes I could supply whole words that were indistinct by the sense of what I was reading.

"But it was the figures that got me down at last. Ah, those figures! There is no context there, and when I saw dates or numerals of any kind the blur of the years shut out all their outlines and to save me I could not tell what was before me. I made mistakes so often in reading aloud to my wife that she would laugh at me, though she ever caught me on the letters, not withstanding many was the time guessed at about thalf I was reading But figures wou not stand any fooling like that, a at last I acknowledged that it wasn't the type or the paper or the light or anything of that sort and got myself a pair of glasses. tell a figure as well as a let ter, and I discover they are printed quite as plainly as ever, though I was sure they were blurred before."

ROSE TO THE OCCASION.

The American Girl, as Usual, Man

aged to Win the Trick. A man who is back from a visit to Paris and Germany is telling a story which ought to make the great American eagle flap his wings with pride. It happened at a little railway station Germany, Grunenwald by name, while the man who tells about it was waiting for a train on a branch line that place. Besides himself there were at the station a party of American tourists of the kind you read about in English books and an English family of the kind you read about in Ameri can books. The Americans were loud voiced and ungrammatical. They laughed a great deal and they ate peaches, the stones of which they threw at a post to test their marksmanship. They were persons for whom Uncle Sam himself would have felt apologetic, and they displeased the haughty British materfamilias greatly. To the younger members of her family, a boy and a lanky and "leggy girl of the typical elongated English variety-they were objects of great in terest, however, and the girl in particular edged nearer and nearer, to her mother's great disgust. At last she was so near that mamma could endure it no longer.
"Clara!" she called in her loudest

voice, "come away at once. You might be mistaken for one of those disgusting Americans."

A pretty young American looked up and swept Clara from head to foot with a calm glance. Then she went

"Don't worry, madam," she called out cheerily. "There's no danger of that—with them feet!"

He Despised Tobacco. The healthful or reverse action of to bacco has been an absorbing question for decades and one hard to settle. Emerson, cautious as he was, was once drawn into a discussion on the subject and, being a nonuser of the weed, was an ardent advocate of its abolition as

a marketable commodity.
"Did you ever think about the logic of stimulants?" he asked. "Nature supplies her own. It is astonishing what she will do if you give her a chance. In how short a time the gentle excita tion of a cup of tea is needed! Conversation is an excitant, and the series of intoxications it creates is healthful. But tobacco, tobacco-what rude crowhar is that with which to pry into the

delicate tissues of the brain.

ZEB IN A TIGHT FIX.

HAD A KEG OF MOONSHINE IN HIS ARMS WHEN HE MET A BEAR.

What Followed and the Conclusion All Over Are Graphically Told by

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.] "I was reckonin to go in with so of the men on a moonshine still," said the old possum hunter, "but the old woman raised sich a fuss about it that I had to give it up. She jest sulked and cried and acted up fur a hull week, and she couldn't sleep nights fur think in of them revenew fellers. When they got the still runnin, they wanted somebody to carry the kegs over the mount'in to market, and they coaxed me into the job. It was a trip of fo'teen miles, and, of co'se, it had to be made at night. I dasn't let the old woman know what I was doin, but as I had to hev an excuse to be out I told her I was coon huntin. I'd bin out three or fo' nights when she turns on

me and says:
"'How about them coons, Zeb? Yo've bin out every night since Sunday, but yo' hain't dun brung back a

"'Coons is mighty shy this time of "'Oh, that's it! Coons jest keep right

away from yo', do they?' 'Pears like they do, but I'm hopin to strike a big lot of 'em all to once "'Waal, Zeb White, yo' mind what I tell yo'.' says she as she looks straight



'I RUN UP AG'IN SUNTHIN IN THE DARKNESS. through me. 'Yo' jest keep right on coon huntin, and yo'll find a coon soonor later, and it'll turn out a mighty

bad find fo' yo'.' "Then I knowed she s'pected what I was up to, but as she didn't say nuthin mo' I didn't. That night when I went over to the still I felt a little skittish. The old woman's words had kind of skéered me. Them revenew fellers was around lookin fur stills, and I was liable to run across 'em in the woods any time. If they ketched me with a keg of moonshine on my shoulder, it meant a year in prison fur me fur suah. When Jim Harper found I was skit-

'If it's got to that p'int whar Zeb White, the celebrated b'ar killer and possum hunter of Tennessee, has beome afraid of rabbits, then he'd better stay home of nights and play check-

"Then Bill Hope chips in and says it's wonderful that a man who has killed a wildcat with a club should be afraid of woodchucks. The other two mer laughed at me and said I was gittin and feeble, and, of co'se, the r'iled me and made me determined to go. It was about 10 o'clock when slung a keg of moonshine on my shoulders and sot out. It wasn't a cloudy night, but a man wanted the eyes of a cat to foller the paths over the hills and through the bresh. I tried to think it was all right, but the old woman's words kept comin back to me, and l felt my knees grow weak as I scuffed along. I was jest about half way over the hills and had sot down to rest when I heard a h'ar sniffin in the bresh. The noise he made was a sort of sniff-snuff. with a 'woof' at the end of it. That's the way a b'ar allus does when he smells a man at night.

"'Look yere, Zeb White,' says I to myself as that b'ar kept comin nearer 'if yo' ain't in a scrape then I'll eat my butes. In the darkness and over these hills yo' can't run fur shucks, and how yo' gwine to fight a b'ar bare handed?

"Vo' het I wished I had headed the old woman, but it was too late then. I thought the best way was to git up and go along and give that varmint a cold bluff, but I was tremblin all over as I made forward. I tried to whistle but my lips was dry as paper. I start ed to sing, but my own voice skeered me. I was movin along slow and hop in the b'ar would take the bluff when I run up ag'in sunthin in the darkness I put out my hand and felt the fur of a b'ar, but I hadn't more'n teched him when sunthin hit me 'longside the head. and I went head over heels down hill and into the bushes. It was as if a mule had kicked me on the ear, and I had jest sense 'nuff to wonder how it would feel when the critter begun to tear me to pieces. I heard him snuffir and snuffin and movin around, but he didn't come to me, and bimeby I heard

him movin away.
"When I went head over heels, I lost the keg. I didn't stop to look fur it when the b'ar moved off, but I crawled back to the path and started off. I was feelin the thankfulest man in Tennessee, though my head felt as big as a bar'l, when somebody grabbed me and flashed a light in my face. True as you live, I had run ag'in three reveew fellers who was hidin and waitin fur me.

"'Good evenin. Zeb White,' said one of 'em as they made suah it was me.

"The same, says I. bullin myself SPOILED THEIR RAID. together as hard as I could.

Out fur a leetle walk this evenin? " 'I be.' "'Nice evenin to walk. Mebbe yo've bin pickin wild flowers? By the way,

whar's the keg of moonshine? "I jest bluffed 'em right down," said old man, with a grim smile. the keg was gone and they couldn't tech me, I wasn't afraid to talk. threatened and bulldezed, but I stuck to it that I was lookin fur coons, and they dasn't hold me. Bimeby I started fur home. I was mighty narvus about mo' b'ars, but I got home without see in any. The old woman was sittin up readin the Bible, and she looks up and quietly says:

'Yo're home ahead of time, Zeb. Is coons skeerce tonight?

"Mighty skeerce." "'Did yo' see any 'tall?"

"'I jest met one.'
"'I see yo' did, and he fetched yo' that clip on the ear and sent yo' home. I reckoned yo'd meet up with coon if yo' kept on. Better wash off the blood and rub in some possum's

"And while I was doin it," said the old man in a whisper, "I heard the old woman gigglin softly to herself and ax her no questions, bekase I'd made fool of myself, but do yo' know what I've allus thought? Say, now, but I lieve that b'ar in the path was my old woman! Yes sah, I believe she put on b'arskin we had in the house and sneaked out into the woods to meet me, and when I got close up to her she fetched me a whack with s club. I dun believe it, suh, but as it saved me from them revenew fellers and state's prison I was much obleeged to her and didn't raise no row.'

THE SCHEME WORKED. A Scheme by Which Brown Quieted

To be perfectly honest. Brown does not go to his Griswold street office every night that he tells his wife he s going there. The business which he says is pressing is frequently imaginary and the man whom he is going meet does not exist. He belongs to a club, and clubs have their attrac tions. He thought that his wife was growing suspicious, and Brown is re

On the evening in question, as the lawyers would say, he told her that there was a matter of business that could not possibly be deferred until the next day. About 9 o'clock she answer-'phone and was asked if Brown was at home, and she replied that he

"Guess not," was the alarming re-"I was just down there and all looked dark '

She rang off viciously, if women ever do such things, ordered a coupe, told the driver to go as fast as the ordi nance allows, kept taking on temper as she went and flew up stairs to the office as though a mouse were in hot pursuit. Her husband met her smilingly, insisted that she had given him a delightful surprise, put his easiest per and apologized for having to re him till 3. She could not explain, she could not keep awake, she was asham ed of herself, and after lamely telling him that she had dreamed that he was

Ill she left. In ten minutes he was at the club and shook hands with a man who smilingly asked if the scheme worked He replied that it was as good as ready money for at least 60 days, and then ach bought a stack of chips that pass

in the night.

A King's Fear of Woman's Beauty. one power in the world, the power of beauty: only a handsome woman could boast of making him quail-she put him to flight. He said; roes have succumbed to the attractions of a beautiful face! Did not Alexan der, my pet, burn a town to please a ridiculous adventuress? I want my life to be free from such weakness history must not find such a stain upor

He was told one day that a young girl had come to sue for justice on be half of a blind octogenarian father maltreated by soldiers. The first in-clination of the king, a strict disciplinarian, was to rush straight to the plain tiff, to hear the details of the misde-meanor for himsen, but suddenly stopning he asked. "Is she good looking?" And being assured that she was both very young and unusually lovely, he sent word that she must wear a veil, otherwise he would not listen to her.

The National Emblem. The Presbyterian Review tells of Scottish minister who reminded the Lord in a prayer, "For, as thou know est, men do not gather grapes of thorns

nor figs of the national emblem." "This delicate reference to the this tle as the national emblem of Scotland is delicious," says The Review, "but how it would have surprised the writers of the four gospels!"

"It's always dangerous to jump at conclusions," said the careful man.
"You're liable to make yourself ridicu-

ous, to say the least."
"That's right," replied the Jersey commuter. "I jumped at the conclusion of a ferryboat once and missed

Strong cheese is recommended in moderation; it is suitable to those who suffer from "nerves," for it acts as sedative, but if eaten to excess its effects are not good.

Fools acquire wisdom and loafers go

THE CADETS HAD A LAUGH AT THE OFFICERS' EXPENSE.

How a Billiard Table Was Smuggled Into the Barracks at West Point and the Story of Its Accidental

There are many traditions and stories of escapades at the Military academy at West Point that are handed down from class to class, and one of the most interesting of these is that relating to the billiard table. Shortly after the civil war the cadets, always in the alert for some new scheme for amusement, decided that they would like to have a billiard table and accordingly organized a billiard club. A collection was taken up with which to purchase a table, and a suitable place was sought in which to set it up. Until the present steam heating apparatus was installed in the cadet about 30 years or more ago, the heating was by means of furnaces. The basement of the sixth division of the barracks was used for coal bins, the bins being so arranged that there was a large one near the center of the building, which could only be reached by passing through one of the others. After considering all available places this coal bin was finally selected as being the place least liable to detection, for it must be remembered the table The table was bought in New York

and sent to Garrisons, across the river, for there was no West Shore railroad in those days. One cold winter night it was hauled by a team of oxen across the river on the ice and up the hill an was safely stowed away in the coal bin before morning. The table was soon set up and became a source of great enjoyment to the cadets. A keg of beer was always kept on tap, and lamps were hung from the ceiling, giving the room a cheery appearance The members of the club used to gather there at all hours of the day and night, when their presence was not required elsewhere by their duties, and sit around smoking, drinking and telling stories while two of them played billiards.

The authorities soon became aware that there was a billiard table somewhere in the barracks, for they could hear the balls clicking together, but they could not find it. The cadets continued to enjoy the privileges of the billiard club for more than a year.

Finally one night soon after midnight, as two officers were returning from a convivial evening at the mess they saw two cadets, clad in their underclothing and dressing gowns, emerge from the north sallyport and disappear down the steps to the area way in front of the barracks. Instant the thought of the billiard table flashed through the minds of the two officers, and they started quietly after the cadets. On reaching the basement doorway of the sixth division the two cadets entered, and the officers, arriving a moment later, saw them climb over a pile of coal and enter an open door, through which came sounds laughter and conversation and the clicking of balls, while the air was la-

den with fragrant tobacco smoke The officers paused for a moment and held a whispered consultation. Finally deciding that they would tell the other officers of their discovery and have all of them come down the following night and enjoy the fun of a raid on the club, they withdrew and went home. Next day all the officers at the post were informed of the dis covery, and it was arranged that the

raid should occur at midnight. All might have gone well, and the officers might have had their little fun. had it not been that there were three cadets the previous night instead of two. The third had forgotten his pipe and had gone back for it, while the other two went on and were discovered by the officers. The third, coming along a moment later, saw the officers and quietly followed them, observing all their movements and listening to their whispered conversation.

When they withdrew, he went in and told the members of the club all he had heard and seen. The cadets at once realized that it was all up with the club, but they determined to have a laugh at the expense of the officers Accordingly all arrangements were made before the club adjourned that night.

The next night the officers met as arranged and crept stealthily down the reaway and into the sixth division. Hearing no sound of clicking balls ome became skeptical and concluded the whole thing was a hoax, but nevertheless they pushed on and climbed over the pile of coal. Opening the door, they were greeted with a glow of light, but still no sound. On entering they found the room deserted, but there were the billiard table, an almost untouched keg of beer, several pounds of tobacco, some chairs and lastly a note on the table, addressed to the officers on duty at West Point. The note was to the effect that as the officers of the post had been so kind as to permit the club to continue its existence for more than a year it desired to present to them (the officers) the table and al its appurtenances, as it was deemed expedient to wind up the club's affairs. The note was signed "The Executive Committee."

The officers of course, were much chagrined at being thus outwitted by the cadets. Nevertueless the table was removed to the officers' mess and, ac cording to tradition, is the one still in use there.

Pra child with such Parke-I pever solv remarkable nemory for names as mine has.

Laue How do sen a ount for it? Farke-Think of the nurses she h AN INSPIRATION.

It Sho wed the Bashful Youth a Hap-"It's a go," announced the young man with beaming face, "and the happy day has been set!"

"So you got your courage up to the point at last?" said the friend who inderstood the situation.

"Yes. Say, it isn't hard when yo get started. But it is a wonder didn't get nervous prostration before made the plunge! I was six months trying to get courage enough to ask the all important question. But every time that I opened my mouth to speak I simply broke out into a cold sweat and couldn't say a word for the life of me. I would have retreated a dozen times bag and baggage if I could have done so gracefully. Not that I didn't want the girl, but simply for the reason that I despaired of ever being able to ask her to be mine. The girl acted, too, as if she had a right to hear som thing to the point. But I could only sit there like a chuckle headed idiot and abuse the weather. I would have been right there in the same horrible situation if something hadn't happened to break the ice.

"One night last week we were sitting of those blissful moments when nothing was being said I chanced to notice the girl's eves intently fixed upon a motto that hung on the wall opposite and which read, 'Love One Another.' before, but it gave me an inspiration over and murmured, 'Shall we?' and she murmured 'I don't mind,' and it was all over but the shouting!"

ONE ON HIS FATHER.

Smart Youth Is Caught. Then Vic-

The 12-year-old son of a Van Buren treet fond parent recently became the proud possessor of some guines nigs. day or two after the same were safely correlled in a case he went about bragging of his new acquisition among his playmates. Now it seems these youngsters knew of a "sell" which guinea pigs play a prominent part. They started to "hook" the youngster and caught him fast and

He felt so had about it that he started in turn to "sell" some one else. His father was the victim.

"Did you know, papa, that if you hold a guinea pig by the tail its eyes will drop out? His father laughed outright.

"Why, who in wonder told you such "The boys all say that," answered

Louis, sober as a judge, "and it's so, laughing.

"Well, you go to the cage and hold one up and you'll see."

Just to humor the boy the father went out. In a moment he came back looking-well, looking just like a man

that's been badly sold. "The little rascal got me that time," e replied to a friend. "But I don't see the point," said the

friend "Don't you?"

"Well, guinea pigs have no tails."-

How many of us while using magic interns have wondered how they were first made? Indeed they are of very respectable antiquity. As early as the seventeenth century a Jesuit named very crude affair, and as he was not unwilling to excite the fears of the persons who witnessed his exhibitions e called it a "magic" lantern, and so

it has always been called. lantern was in use even earlier than the seventeenth century and that the mysterious figures which the old astrologers produced in the smoke of their mystic fires were produced in the same way as Kircher produced his, the smoke hiding the lantern

"The Thorn Comes Forth

With Point Forward."

The thorn point of disease is an ache or pain. But the blood is the feeder of the whole body. Purify it with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Kidneys, liver and stomach will at once respond? No thorn in this point. Severe Pains—"I had severe pains in my stomach, a form of neuralgia. My mother urged me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and it made me well and strong. I have also given it to my baby with satisfactory results. I am glad to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to others." Mrs. JOHN LA PAGE, 240 Church St., Toronto, Ont. Complete Exhaustion—"After treatment in hospital, I was weak, hardly able to walk. My blood was thin. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla until well and gained 20 lbs. It also benefited my wife." ARTHUR MILLS, Dresden, Ont.

Hoods Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

Cook's Cotton Root Compound Is successfully used monthly used most had your druggist for Cook's Cotton I posset. Take no other, as all Mixtures, imitations are dangerous. Price, No. ox; No. 9, 10 degrees stronger, 85 per lor 2, mailed on receipt of price and to stamps. The Cook Company Wind 197 Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommend responsible Druggists in Canada.

whar's the keg of moonshine?'

quietly says:

fat.

coons skeerce tonight?

'Mighty skeerce.'

" 'I jest met one.

"'Did yo' see any 'tall?"

old woman! Yes, sah, I believe she

put on b'arskin we had in the house

and sneaked out into the woods to

meet me, and when I got close up to

her she fetched me a whack with a

club. I dun believe it, suh, but as it

saved me from them revenew fellers

and state's prison I was much obleeged

THE SCHEME WORKED.

His Wife's Suspicion.

not go to his Griswold street office

every night that he tells his wife he

is going there. The business which he says is pressing is frequently imagi-

nary and the man whom he is going

to meet does not exist. He belongs

to a club, and clubs have their attrac-

tions. He thought that his wife was

growing suspicious, and Brown is re-

On the evening in question, as the

lawyers would say, he told her that

could not possibly be deferred until the

next day. About 9 o'clock she answer-

ed the 'phone and was asked if Brown

was at home, and she replied that he

"Guess not," was the alarming re

She rang off viciously, if women ever

do such things, ordered a coupe, told

the driver to go as fast as the ordi-

nance allows, kept taking on temper as

office as though a mouse were in hot

pursuit. Her husband met her smil-

ingly, insisted that she had given him

a delightful surprise, put his easiest

chair near the light, handed her a pa

per and apologized for having to re

A King's Fear of Woman's Beauty.

him to flight. He said: "So many he-

roes have succumbed to the attractions

of a beautiful face! Did not Alexan-

der, my pet, burn a town to please a

girl had come to sue for justice on be

rian, was to rush straight to the plain

ping he asked, "Is she good looking?"

And being assured that she was both

very young and unusually lovely, he

otherwise he would not listen to her.

The National Emblem.

The Presbyterian Review tells of a

Scottish minister who reminded the

Lord in a prayer, "For, as thou know

est, men do not gather grapes of thorns

"This delicate reference to the this-

tle as the national emblem of Scotland

is delicious," says The Review, "but

how it would have surprised the writ-

"It's always dangerous to jump at conclusions." said the careful man.

"You're liable to make yourself ridicu-

"That's right," replied the Jersey commuter. "I jumped at the conclu-

sion of a ferryboat once and missed

Strong cheese is recommended in

moderation; it is suitable to those who

suffer from "nerves," for it acts as a

sedative, but if eaten to excess its ef-

nor figs of the national emblem."

ers of the four gospels!

lous, to say the least."

fects are not good.

sent word that she must wear a veil,

Charles XII of Sweden feared only

sourceful.

was at his office.

all looked dark '

Ill she left.

To be perfectly honest. Brown does

M. QUAD.

to her and didn't raise no row.'

. ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

B. LOVERIN EDITOR AND PROPRIETO

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Local Notes

Mr. Andrew Hagerman is home for

Mr. and Mrs. S. Boyce spent Christ

Mr. Alfred Layng is renewing acquaintances in Athens this week.

Mr. Mort. Lee of Carleton Place spent Christmas with his parents here. Miss E. Gallagher of Newboro is visiting her cousin, Miss Maud Wiltse

Mrs. P. Y. Merrick and son, Arthur, are visiting friends in Oak Leaf

Miss Gertie Johnston, teacher, of Rockvert is home for her Christmas vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Almeron Wilson and family have returned home from Delta

Mrs. M. A. Everts and son are spending Christmas week with friends in Smith's Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stafford of Prescott spent Christmas with friends in Messrs. L. M. Smith and F. J. Mer-

rick called on friends in Athens during their holidays. Mr. W. M. Stevens and daughter,

Miss. Mae, of Ottawa, spent Christmas with relations in Athe Mr. S. P. Manhard having finished his contract with Gilbert Bros. of See-

ley's Bay, has returned to Athens. Miss A. Adrain, a resident of Western Ontario is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sheffield.

Miss Lon Stevens, teacher, of Caintown is spending her holidays with her mother, Mrs. Levi Stevens, Athens.

Miss Bessie Wright, assistant ana lyst in the Inland Revenue department at Ottawa, spent Christmas with her

parents at the Rectory. Mr. Mack Kelly arrived in Athens from Uncle Sam's domain and is spending his holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Kelly.

Found, on the road near Elbe, a small log chain lately repaired. Owner can have same by calling at Reporter office and paying for this adv't.

Mr. C. C. Slack of Montreal arrived in Athens on Monday, having put his brushes to soak while he discussed Christmas goose with his family at

Mr. Burton Brown, divinity student, who is in charge of an appointment at Dalling, P. Q., is home for vacation. He conducted the service in the Methedist church on Sunday evening.

On Thursday evening last, several Athenians drove to Wiltsetown and attended a very enjoyable school entertainment which was held there.

Miss Tennaut has resigned her posi tion on the teaching staff of the model school and is to be succeeded by Miss Mineie dor is. Miss Tennant has given the best of satisfaction as a teach. er in Athens, and the pupils of her form testified their regard for her on, Thursday by presenting her with a lady's companion accompanied with an appropriate address.

A number of young people repaired to the home of Mr. Henry Hollings worth at Elbe Mills on Friday evening last and were pleasantly entertained. The large and handsomly finished curing room in Mr. Hollingsworth's cheese factory was placed at the disposal of the guests and some excellent music provided, and the company passed the time in dancing until an early hour.

The storekeepers of Athens on Christmas eve, though tired and worn with their hard day's work, mostly wore a look which denoted satisfaction with the state of affairs. The crowd of purchas us on Saturday and Monday, though not so large as it has been some years at Conistmas time, seemed to be decidedly a buying crowd, and the number of pounds of peanuts, mixcandies and Christmas confectionery sed of, to say nothing of the large the dry goods and other Fnes,

sily cha

among the retord

Rear Yonge and Escott Conneil.

A special meeting, called by the eeve, of the council of Rear Yonge nd E was held in the town hall, Ather Monday, 24th inst. at 7 m. The members were all o'cioc

ition signed by 20 of the electors w had signed the petition ask-ing the council to submit a local option by law to a vote of the township laid before the council. The tition requested that no further action be taken on the local option by law and that it be re-considered.

On motion, the prayer of the petiion was granted and the original peti tion was laid over until such time as the council of the village submit a bylaw to prohibit the sale of intoxic ting iquor in Athens.

The publication of the by law in the Athens Reporter of Dec 26th was recalled, and the clerk was instructed to give notice that there would be no poll on the said by law on January 7th 1901. The council then adjourned. R. E. CORNELL, Clerk.

FIGURES AND EYES.

An Indication of Advancing Ag-

"As we grow older," remarked the man who was doing that at the rate of a week every seven days, "we begin to observe that we seem to need more light when we read or that the print of the newspaper that we have been reading with ease for ever so many years is not quite as good as it used to be, or that we can distinguish the let ters a little better if we hold them far ther away than usual, but we are very slow indeed to observe that the real cause of it is that we are growing old, and we rather resent the suggestion of some kindly friend that we need

"We resent glasses especially because they are the visible sign of our weakness, and all the world may know by them what we fondly think they have not yet discovered—to wit, that our eyesight is failing. I am that way myself, or was, and I stood the glasses off as long as I could, and really I could get along very well reading almost any type. Of course, I could not make out every letter, but I could get enough to complete the word, and oftentimes I could supply whole words that were indistinct by the sense of what I was reading.

"But it was the figures that got me down at last. Ah, those figures! There is no context there, and when I saw dates or numerals of any kind the blur of the years shut out all their outlines. and to save me I could not tell what was before me. I made mistakes so often in reading aloud to my wife that she would laugh at me, though she never caught me on the letters, notwithstanding many was the time I guessed at about half I was reading. But figures wou not stand any fooling like that, a at last I acknowledged that it wasn't the type or the paper or the light or anything of that ort and got myself a pair of glasses. Now I can tell a figure as well as a letter, and I discover they are printed quite as plainly as ever, though I was sure they were blurred before.'

ROSE TO THE OCCASION.

The American Girl, as Usual, Managed to Win the Trick.

A man who is back from a visit to Paris and Germany is telling a story which ought to make the great American eagle flap his wings with pride. It happened at a little railway station in Germany, Grunenwald by name, while the man who tells about it was waiting for a train on a branch line which connects with the main line at that place. Besides himself there were at the station a party of American tourists of the kind you read about in English books and an English family of the kind you read about in American books. The Americans were loud voiced and ungrammatical. They laughed a great deal and they ate peaches, the stones of which they threw at a post to test their marksmanship. They vere persons for whom Uncle Sam himself would have felt apologetic, and they displeased the haughty British materfamilias greatly. To the younger members of her family, a gawky boy and a lanky and "leggy" girl of the typical elongated English variety-they were objects of great interest, however, and the girl in particular edged nearer and nearer, to her mother's great disgust. At last she was so near that mamma could endure it no longer.

"Clara!" she called in her loudest voice, "come away at once. You might be mistaken for one of those disgust-

ing Americans." A pretty young American looked up and swept Clara from head to foot with a calm glance. Then she went

on eating peaches. "Don't worry, madam," she called ut cheerily. "There's no danger of out cheerily. that-with them feet!"

He Despised Tobacco.

The healthful or reverse action of tobacco has been an absorbing question for decades and one hard to settle. Emerson, cautious as he was, was once drawn into a discussion on the subject and, being a nonuser of the weed, was an ardent advocate of its abolition as

a marketable commodity. "Did you ever think about the logic of stimulants?" he asked. "Nature supplies her own: It is astonishing what she will do if you give her a chance. In how short a time the gentle excitation of a cup of tea is needed! versation is an excitant, and the series of intoxications it creates is healthful. But tobacco, tobacco-what rude crowbar is that with which to pry into the delicate tissues of the brain.

ZEB IN A TIGHT FIX.

HAD A KEG OF MOONSHINE IN HIS ARMS WHEN HE MET A BEAR.

He Reached When the Trouble Was All Over Are Graphically Told by the Old Possum Hunter Himself.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.] "I was reckonin to go in with some of the men on a moonshine still," said the old possum hunter, "but the old woman raised sich a fuss about it that I had to give it up. She jest sulked and cried and acted up fur a hull week, and she couldn't sleep nights fur thinkin of them revenew fellers. When they got the still runnin, they wanted somebody to carry the kegs over the mount'in to market, and they coaxed me into the job. It was a trip of fo'teen miles, and, of co'se, it had to be made at night. I dasn't let the old woman know what I was doin, but as I had to hev an excuse to be out I told her I was coon huntin. I'd bin out three or fo' nights when she turns on

me and says: "'How about them codes, Zeb? Yo've bin out every night since Sunday, but yo' hain't dun brung back a coonskin.

"'Coons is mighty shy this time of year,' says I. 'Oh, that's it! Coons jest keep right

away from vo', do they?' "''Pears like they do, but I'm hopin to strike a hig lot of 'em all to once. 'Waal, Zeb White, yo' mind what I tell vo'.' says she as she looks straight



"I RUN UP AG'IN SUNTHIN IN THE DARKNESS." through me. 'Yo' jest keep right on coon huntin, and yo'll find a coon soon er or later, and it'll turn out a mighty

"Then I knowed she s'pected what I was up to, but as she didn't say nuthin mo' I didn't. That night when I went over to the still I felt a little skittish The old woman's words had kind of skeered me. Them revenew fellers was around lookin fur stills, and I was liable to run across 'em in the woods any time. If they ketched me with a keg nshine on my shoulder, it mean a year in prison fur me fur suah. When Jim Harper found I was skittish, he says:

"'If it's got to that p'int whar Zeb White, the celebrated b'ar killer and possum hunter of Tennessee, has become afraid of rabbits, then he'd better home of nights and play check-

"Then Bill Hope chips in and says it's wonderful that a man who has killed a wildcat with a club should be afraid of woodchucks. The other two men laughed at me and said I was gittin old and feeble, and, of co'se, the talk r'iled me and made me determined to go. It was about 10 o'clock when I slung a keg of moonshine on my shoul ders and sot out. It wasn't a cloudy night, but a man wanted the eyes of a cat to foller the paths over the hills and through the bresh. I tried to think it was all right, but the old woman's words kept comin back to me, and I felt my knees grow weak as I scuffed along. I was jest about half way over the hills and had sot down to rest when I heard a b'ar sniffin in the bresh. The noise He made was a sort of sniff-snuff with a 'woof' at the end of it. That's the way a b'ar allus does when he smells a man at night.

"'Look yere, Zeb White,' says I to myself as that b'ar kept comin nearer, 'if yo' ain't in a scrape then I'll eat my butes. In the darkness and over these hills yo' can't run fur shucks, and how yo' gwine to fight a b'ar bare-

handed? "Yo' bet I wished I had heeded the old woman, but it was too late then. I thought the best way was to git up and go along and give that varmint a cold bluff, but I was tremblin all over as I made forward. I tried to whistle but my lips was dry as paper. I started to sing, but my own voice skeered me. I was movin along slow and hopin the b'ar would take the bluff when I run up ag'in sunthin in the darkness. put out my hand and felt the fur of a b'ar, but I hadn't more'n teched him when sunthin hit me 'longside the head, and I went head over heels down hill and into the bushes. It was as if mule had kicked me on the ear, and I had jest sense 'nuff to wonder how it would feel when the critter begun to tear me to pieces. I heard him snuilin and snuffin and movin around, but he didn't come to me, and bimeby I heard him movin away.

"When I went head over heels, I lost the keg. I didn't stop to look fur it when the b'ar moved off, but I crawled back to the path and started off. I was feelin the thankfulest man in Tennes-see, though my head felt as big as a bar'l, when somebody grabbed me and flashed a light in my face. True as you live, I had run ag'in three reve new fellers who was hidin and waiting

"'Good evenin, Zeb White,' said one of 'em as they made such it was m

"The same,' says I, pullin myself SPOILED THEIR RAID. together as hard as I could,
"'Out fur a leetle walk this evenin?'

THE CADETS HAD A LAUGH AT THE "'Nice evenin to walk. Mebbe yo've OFFICERS' EXPENSE.

bin pickin wild flowers? By the way, w a Billiard Table Was Smuggled "I jest bluffed 'em right down," said Into the Barracks at West Point and the Story of Its Accidental the old man, with a grim smile. "As the keg was gone and they couldn't tech me. I wasn't afraid to talk. They

There are many traditions and stothreatened and bulldgzed, but I stuck ries of escapades at the Military acadeto it that I was lookin fur coons, and my at West Point that are handed they dasn't hold me. Bimeby I started wn from class to class, and one of fur home. I was mighty narvus about mo' b'ars, but I got home without seethe most interesting of these is that relating to the billiard table. Shortly in any." The old woman was sittin un readin the Bible, and she looks up and after the civil war the cadets, always in the alert for some new scheme for amusement, decided that they would of me. I would have retreated a dozen times bag and baggage if I could have 'Yo're home shead of time. Zeb. Is cordingly organized a billiard club. A done so gracefully. collection was taken up with which to want the girl, but simply for the reapurchase a table, and a suitable place son that I despaired of ever being able was sought in which to set it up. Until to ask her to be mine. The girl acted. see yo' did, and he fetched yo' the present steam heating apparatus that clip on the ear and sent yo' home. I reckoned yo'd meet up with a coon if yo' kept on. Better wash off was installed in the cadet barracks, thing to the point. But I could only about 30 years or more ago, the heatblood and rub in some possum's ing was by means of furnaces. The basement of the sixth division of the "And while I was doin it," said the barracks was used for coal bins, the situation if something hadn't happenbins being so arranged that there was old man in a whisper, "I heard the old woman gigglin softly to herself and a large one near the center of the building, which could only be reached bobbin around in her cheer. I dasn't by passing through one of the others. ax her no questions, bekase I'd made After considering all available places a fool of myself, but do yo' know what this coal bin was finally selected as be-I've allus thought? Say, now, but I ing the place least liable to detection. believe that b'ar in the path was my for it must be remembered the table

was unauthorized. The table was bought in New York and sent to Garrisons, across the river, for there was no West Shore railroad in those days. One cold winter night it was hauled by a team of oxen across the river on the ice and up the hill and was safely stowed away in the coal bin before morning. The table was soon set up and became a source of great enjoyment to the cadets. A keg of beer was always kept on tap, and lamps were hung from the ceiling, giving the room a cheery appearance. The members of the club used to gather there at all hours of the day and night, when their presence was not required elsewhere by their duties, and sit around smoking, drinking and telling stories while two of them played

The authorities soon became aware that there was a billiard table somewhere in the barracks, for they could hear the balls clicking together, but they could not find it. The cadets continued to enjoy the privileges of the

there was a matter of business that billiard club for more than a year. Finally one night soon after midnight, as two officers were returning from a convivial evening at the mess, they saw two cadets, clad in their underclothing and dressing gowns, emerge from the north sallyport and disappear down the steps to the area "I was just down there and way in front of the barracks. Instant-

ly the thought of the billiard table flashed through the minds of the two officers, and they started quietly after the cadets. On reaching the basement she went and flew up stairs to the doorway of the sixth division the two cadets entered, and the officers, arriving a moment later, saw them climb over a pile of coal and enter an open door, through which came sounds of laughter and conversation and the clicking of balls, while the air was laden with fragrant tobacco smoke.

sume work that would possibly keep him till 3. She could not explain, she The officers paused for a moment and held a whispered consultation. could not keep awake, she was asham-Finally deciding that they would tell ed of herself, and after lamely telling the other officers of their discovery and him that she had dreamed that he was have all of them come down the fol-In ten minutes he was at the club lowing night and enjoy the fun of a and shook hands with a man who smilraid on the club, they withdrew and ingly asked if the scheme worked. went home. Next day all the officers He replied that it was as good as ready at the post were informed of the dismoney for at least 60 days, and then covery, and it was arranged that the each bought a stack of chips that pass raid should occur at midnight.

All might have gone well, and the officers might have had their little fun, had its not been that there were three cadets the previous night instead of two. The third had forgotten his pipe one power in the world, the power of beauty; only a handsome woman could other two went on and were discoverboast of making him quail-she put ed by the officers. The third, coming along a moment later, saw the officers and quietly followed them, observing all their movements and listening to their whispered conversation.

ridiculous adventuress? I want my When they withdrew, he went in and life to be free from such weakness; told the members of the club all he had history must not find such a stain upon heard and seen. The cadets at once realized that it was all up with the He was told one day that a young club, but they determined to have a laugh at the expense of the officers. half of a blind octogenarian father Accordingly all arrangements were maltreated by soldiers. The first inmade before the club adjourned that clination of the king, a strict disciplinanight. tiff, to hear the details of the misde-meanor for himself, but suddenly stop-

The next night the officers met as arranged and crept stealthily down the areaway and into the sixth division. Hearing no sound of clicking balls, some became skeptical and concluded the whole thing was a hoax, but nevertheless they pushed on and climbed over the pile of coal. Opening the door, they were greeted with a glow of light, but still no sound. On entering they found the room deserted, but there were the billiard table, an almost untouched keg of beer, several pounds of tobacco, some chairs and lastly a note on the table, addressed to the officers or duty at West Point. The note was to the effect that as the officers of the post had been so kind as to permit the club to continue its existence for more than a year it desired to present to them (the officers) the table and all its appurtenances, as it was deemed expedient to wind up the club's affairs. The note was signed "The Executive Committee."

The officers, of course, were much chagrined at being thus outwitted by the cadets. Nevert cless the table was removed to the officers' mess and, ac cording to tradition. is the one still in use there.

Pro alld with such Parke-I pever ses a remarkable n, for names as

Think of the nurses she has

Fools acquire wisdom and loafers go o work tomorrow.

AN INSPIRATION.

It Showed the Bashful Youth a Happy Way to Pop the Question. "It's a go," announced the young man with beaming face, "and the happy day has been set!"

"So you got your courage up to the point at last?" said the friend who understood the situation.

"Yes. Say, it isn't hard when you get started But it is a wonder I didn't get nervous prostration before I made the plunge! I was six months trying to get courage enough to ask the all important question. But every time that I opened my mouth to speak I simply broke out into a cold sweat and couldn't say a word for the life too, as if she had a right to hear some sit there like a chuckle headed idiot and abuse the weather. I would have been right there in the same horribl ed to break the ice.

"One night last week we were sitting side by side on a sofa and during one of those blissful moments when nothing was being said I chanced to notice the girl's eyes intently fixed upon a motto that hung on the wall opposite and which read, 'Love One Another.' I'll be hanged if I ever saw that motto before, but it gave me an inspiration, and I leaned over and murmured, 'Shall we?' and she murmured, 'I don't mind,' and it was all over but the

shouting!"

ONE ON HIS FATHER.

Smart Youth Is Caught, Then Vic-

The 12-year-old son of a Van Buren street fond parent recently became the proud possessor of some guinea pigs. A day or two after the same were safely corralled in a cage he went about bragging of his new acquisition among his playmates. Now, it seems these youngsters knew of a "sell" in which guinea pigs play a prominent part. They started to "hook" the youngster and caught him fast and hard.

He felt so bad about it that he started in turn to "sell" some one else. His father was the victim.

"Did you know, papa, that if you hold a guinea pig by the tail its eyes will drop out?" His father laughed outright.

"Why, who in wonder told you such stuff, Louis?"

"The boys all say that," answered Louis, sober as a judge, "and it's so, "Oh, nonsense," said his father, still

laughing. "Well, you go to the cage and hold

one up and you'll see."

Just to humor the boy the father rent out. In a moment he came back looking-well, looking just like a man hat's been badly sold. "The little rascal got me that time,"

"But I don't see the point," said the

riend. "Don't you?"

"Well, guinea pigs have no tails."-

How many of us while using magic lanterns have wondered how they were first made? Indeed they are of very respectable antiquity. As early as the seventeenth century a Jesuit named Kircher constructed one. It was a very crude affair, and as he was not unwilling to excite the fears of the persons who witnessed his exhibitions he called it a "magic" lantern, and so it has always been called.

lantern was in use even earlier than the seventeenth century and that the mysterious figures which the old astrologers produced in the smoke of their mystic fires were produced in the same way as Kircher produced his, the

. The Thorn Comes Forth

With Point Forward."

The thorn point of disease is an ache or pain. But the blood is the feeder of the whole body. Purify it with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Kidneys, liver and stomach will at once respond? No thorn in this point. Severe Pains—"I had severe pains in my stomach, a form of neuralgia. My mother urged me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and it made me well and strong. I have also given it to my baby with satisfactory results. I am glad to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to others." Mrs. John La Page, 240 Church St., Toronto, Ont. Complete Exhaustion-" After treat-



Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Cook's Cotton Root Com Is successfully used more 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effector your druggist for Cook's Cookad. Take no other, as all Mixtu

, mailed on receipt of ps. The Cook Com Nos. 1 and 2 sold and nsible Druggists in C Wood's Phosphodine by J. P. Lamb & Son.

At the cloak-room the multitude of men inspired him with new confi dence. There were some, a very fair sprinkling, whom he knew, and who dence. There were some, a very lair sprinkling, whom he knew, and who greeted nim indifferently, without appearing in any way to regard his presence as a thing out of the common. He walked up the staircase, one of a fitte group; but as they passed through the ante-room to where in the distance Prince and Princess Loenski were standing to receive their guests, Harcutt adrottly disengeged, himself—he affected to pause for a moment or two to speak to an acquaintance. When he was left alone he turned sharp to the right and entered the main dancing salon.

He was quite safe now, and his spirits began to rise. Yonder was Densham, looking very bored, dancing with a girl in yellow. So far, at least, he had gained no advantage. He looked everywhere in vain, however, for a man with a club foot and the girl in white and diamonds. They must

for a man with a club loot and the girl in white and diamonds. They must be in one of the inner rooms. He began to make a little tour.

Two of the ante-chambers he explored without result. In the third,

plored without result. In the third, two men were standing near the entrance, talking. Harcutt almost held his breath as he came to an abrupt stop within a yard or two of them. One was the man for whom he had been looking, the other—Harcutt seemed to find his face perfectly familiar, but for the moment he could not identify him. He was tall, with white hair and moustache. His coat white hair and moustache. His coat was covered with foreign orders and he wore English Court dress. His hands were clasped behind his back, he was talking in a low, clear tone, stooping a little, with eyes steadfast-ly fixed upon his companion. Mr. Sa-bin was leaning a little forward, with both hands resting on his stick. Har-

cutt was struck at once with the sin-gular immobility of his face. He did not appear either interested or amused or acquiescent. He was sim-ply listening. A few words from the other man came to Harcourt's ears as he lingered there on the other side of the curtain. the curtain.
"If it were money—a question of

monetary recompanse—the secret service purse of my country opens easily, and it is well filled. If it were any thing less simple, the proposal could but be made. I am taking the thing, you understand, at your own computation of its worth. I am taking it for granted that it carries with it the power you claim for it. Assuming these things, I am prepared to treat with you. I am going on leave very short-ly, and I could myself conduct the ne-

Harcutt would have moved away, but Harcutt would have moved away, but he was absolutely powerless. Naturally, and from his journalistic instincts, he was one of the most curious of men. He had recognized the speaker. The interview was pregnant with possibilities. Who was this Mr. Sabin that so great a man should talk with him so earnestly? He was looking up now, he was going to speak. What was he going to say? Harcutt held his breath. The idea of moving away never occurred to him now.

now. "Yet." Mr. Sabin said, slowly, "your country should be a low bidder. The importance of such a thing to you must be less than to France, less than to her great ally. Your relations here are close and friendly. Nature and lestiny seemed to have made you allies. As yet there has been no rift-

es. As yet there has been no ritt-o sign of a rift."
"You are right," the other man newered slowly; "and yet who can ell what lies before us? In less than dozen years, the face of all Europe to the between description of a surrous may be changed. The policy of a great may be changed. The policy of a great nation is, to all appearance, a stead-fast thing. On the face of it, it continues the same, age after age. Yet if a change is to come, it comes from within. It develops slowly. It grows from within, outwards, very slowly, like a secret thing. Do you follow me?"

"I think—perhaps I do," Mr. Sabin admitted deliberately.

The Ambassador's voice dropped almost to a whisper, and but for its singularly penetrating quality Harcutt would have heard no more. As it was, he had almost to hold his breath, and all his nerves quivered with the tension of listening.

"Even the Press is deceived. The inspired organs purposely mislead. Outside to all the world there seems to be nothing brewing; yet, when

to be nothing brewing; yet, when the storm bursts, one sees that it has been long in gathering—that years of careful study and thought years of careful study and thought have been given to that hidden tri-umph of diplomacy. All has been locked in the breasts of a few. The thing is full-fledged when it is hatched upon the world. It has grown strong

upon the world. It has grown strong in darkness. You understand me?"
"Yes; I think that I understand you," Mr. Sabin said, his plercing eyes raised now from the ground and fixed upon the other man's face. "You have given me food for serious thought. I shall do nothing further till I have talked with you negain."

again."
Harcutt suddenly and swiftly withdrew. He had stayed as long as he dared. At any moment his presence might have been detected, and he would have been involved in a situawould have been involved in a situation which even the nerve and effrontery acquired during the practice of his profession could not have rendered endurable. He found a seat in an adjoining room, and sat quite still, thinking. His brain was in a whirl. He had almost forgotten the special object of his quest. He felt like a conspirator. The fascination of the unknown was upon him. Their first instinct concerning these people had been a true one. They were indeed no ordinary people. He must follow them up—he must know more about them. Once more he thought over what he had heard. It was mysterious, but it was interesting. It might mean anything. The man with Mr. Sabin he had recognized the moment he spoke. It was Baron von Knigenstein, the German Amblassador. Those were strange words of his. He pondered them over again. The journalistic fever was up on him. He was no longer in love. He had overheard a few words of a discussion of tremendous

in love. H words of a import. If thing through discussion of tremendous only he could follow this th, then farewell so caphing and playing at His reputation would be ciety par

bis way to the just to

of champagne. Then he walked back to the main saloon. Standing with his back to the wall, and half-hidden by a tall palm tree, was Densham. He was alone. His arms were folded, and he was looking out upon the dancers with a gloomy frown. Harcutt stepped softly up to him. "Well, how are you getting on, old chap?" he whispered in his ear. Densham started and looked at Harcut in blank surprise. "Why—how the—excuse me, how on earth did you get in?" he exclaimed. Harcutt smiled in a mysterious manner.

or.
"Oh! we journalists are trained to

"Oh! we journalists are trained to overcome small difficulties," he said airily. "It wasn't a very hard task. The Morning is a very good passport. Getting in was easy enough. Where is—she?"

Densham moved his head in the direction of the broad space at the head of the stairs, where the Ambassador and his wife had received their guests. "She is under the special wing of the Princess. She is up at that end of the room somewhere with a lot of of the room somewhere with a lot of

old frumps."

"Have you asked for an introduction?"

duction?"
Densham nodded.
"Yes, I asked young Lobenski. It is no good. He does not know who she is; but she does not dance, and is not allowed to make acquaintances. That is what it comes to, anyway. It was not a personal matter at all. Lobenski did not even mention my name to his mother. He simply said a friend. The Princes required that friend. The Princess replied that she was very sorry, but there was some difficulty. The young lady's guardian did not wish her to make acquaintances for the present."

"Her guardian! He's not her fathers then?"

"No! It was either her guardian or They both hurried to the cloak-room for their coats, and reached the street in time to see the people in whom they were so interested coming down the stairs towards them. In the glare of the electric light, the In the glare of the electric light, the girl's pale, upraised face shone like a piece of delicate statuary. To Densham, the artist, she was irresistible. He drew Harcutt right back amongst the shadows.

"She is the most beautiful woman

The list he most beautiful woman I have ever seen in my life," he said deliberately. "Titian never conceived anything more exquisite. She is a woman to paint and to worship!" "What are you going to do now?" Harcutt asked drily. "You can rave

about her in your studio, if you like."
"I am going to find out where she lives, if I have to follow her home on foot! It will be something to know that."

"Two of us," Harcutt protested. "Two of us," Harcutt protested.
"It is too obvious."
"I can't help that," Densham replied. "I do not sleep until I have found out."
Harcutt looked dublows.
"Look here," he said, "we need not both go. I will leave it to you on one condition"
"Well?"

"Well ?"

"You must let me know to morrow

"Agreed," he decided. "There they go! Good-night. I will call at your rooms, or send a note, to morrow." Densham jumped into his cab

drove away. Harcutt looked after them thoughtfully.

"The girl is very lovely," he said to himself, as he stood on the pavement watting for his carriage; "but I do not think that she is for you, Densham or for me! On the whole, I am more interested in the man!"

CHAPTER V. The Dilemma of Wolfenden. Wolfenden was evidently absolutely unprepared to see the girl whom he found occupying his own particular easy chair in his study. The light was only a dim one, and as she did not move or turn round at his entrance. he did not recognize her until he was standing on the hearthrug by her side. Then he started with a little exclam-

Miss Merton! Why, what on earth He stopped in the middle of his question and looked intently at her. Her head was thrown back amongst the cushions of the chair, and she was fast asleep. Her hat was a little crushed, and a little curl of fair hair had escaped and was hanging down over her caped and was hanging down over her

and a little curi of lair nair nair caped and was hanging down over her forehead. There were undoubtedly tear stains upon her pretty face. Her plain, blue jacket was half undone, and the gloves which she had taken off lay in her lap. Wolfenden's anger subsided at once. No wonder Selby had been perplexed. But Selby's perplexity was nothing to his own.

She woke up suddenly and saw him standing there, traces of his amazement still lingering on his face. She looked at him, half-frightened, half-wistfully. The color came and went in her cheeks—her cyes grew soft with tears. He felt himself a brute. Surely it was not possible that she could be acting! He spoke to her more kindly than he had intended.

"What on earth has brought you of to town—and here—at this time of night? Is anything wrong at Deriogham?"

She sat up in the chair and looked

at him with quivering lips.
"N-no, nothing particular; only I have left."

"You have left!"
"Yes; I have been turned away,"
she added, piteously.
He looked at her blankly.

He looked at her blankly.

"Turned away! Why, what for? Do you mean to say that you have left for good?"

She nodded, and commanced to dry her eyes with a little like handkerchief.

"Yes—your mother—ady Deringham has been very hornd—as though the silly reperse were of cry use to re-

ham has been very horid—as though
the silly papers were of any use to me
or anyone else in the world! I have
not copied them. I am not deceitful!
It is all an excuse to get rid of me
because of—of you."
She poked up at him and suddenly description of light. He
the position of light. He
considered.

She poked up at him and suddenly description of light. He
the position of light in the constant of light in the constant of light.

She poked up at him and suddenly description of light. He
the position of light in the constant of the life of of the life

her gloves from the table.
"I think I will go away." she said.
"I was very stupid to come; please forget it and—Good-bye."
He caught her by the wrist as she

passed.
"Nonsense," he exclaimed, "you mustr't go'like this."
She looked steadfastly away from him and tried to withdraw her arm.
"You are angry with me for coming," she said. "I am very, very sorry; I will go away. Please, don't stop me."

He held her wrist firmly.

"Miss Merton!"

"Miss Merton!"

"Miss Merton!"

"She repeated his words reproachfully, lifting her eyes suddenly to his, that he might see the tears gathering there. Wolfenden beran to feel exceedingly uncomfortable

beran to feel exceedingly uncomfortable.

"Well, Blanche, then," he sald, slowly. "Is that better?"

"She answered nothing, but looked at him agalu. Her hand remained in his. She suffered him to lead her back to the chair.

"It's all nonsense your going away, you know," he said, a little awkward.

"Ut's up can't wonder that I am sur-

you know,' he said, a little awkwardly. "You can't wonder that I am surprised. Perhaps you don't know that
It is a little late—after midnight, in
fact Where should you go to if you
ran away like that? Do you know
anyone in London?"

"I—don't think so," she admitted.
"Well, do be reasonable then. First
of all tell me all about it."

She nodded, and began at once,
now and then lifting her eyes to his,
mostly gazing fixedly at the gloves
which she was smoothing carefully
out upon her knee.

"I think," she said, "that Lord Deringham is not well. What he has
been writing has become more and
more incoherent, and it has been
difficult to copy it at all. I have
done my best, but he has never seemed satisfied; and he has taken to
watch me in an odd sort of way, just
as though I was doing something
wrong all the time. You know he fanwatch me in an odd sort of way, just as though I was doing something wrong all the time. You know he fancies that the work he is putting together is of immense importance. Of course I don't know that it is isn't. All I do know is that it sounds and reads like absolute rubbish and it's awfully difficult to copy. He writes very quickly and uses all manner of abbreviatious, and if I make a single mistake in typing it he gets horribly cross."

ribly cross."
Wolfenden laughed softly.

"Poor little girl! Go on."
She smiled, too, and continued with ess constraint in her tone.
"I didn't really mind that so much, as of course I have been getting a lot of money for the work, and one as of course I have been getting a lot of "money for the work, and one can't have everything. But just lately he seems to have got the idea that I have been making two copies of this rubbish and keeping one back. He has kept on coming into the room unexpectedly, and has sat for hours watching me in a most unpleasant manner. I have not been allowed to leave the house, and all my letters have been looked over; it has been perfectly horrid."

"I am very sorry," Wolfenden said. "Of course you knew though that it was going to be rather difficult to please my father, ddn't you? The doctors differ a little as to his precise mental condition, but we are all aware that he is at any rate a trifle peculiar."

She smilled a little bitterly.

aware that he is at any rate a trifle peculiar."

She smiled a little bitterly.

"Oh! I am not complaining," she said. "I should have stood it somehow for the sake of the money; but I haven't told you everything yet. The worst part, so far as I am concerned, is to come."

"I am very sorry," he said; "please "I am very sorry," he said; "please go on."
"This morning your father came very early into the study and found a sheet of carbon paper in my desk and two copies of one page of the work I was doing. As a matter of fact I had never used it before, but I wanted to try it for practice. There was no harm in it. I should have destroyed the second sheet in a minute or two, and in any case it was so badly done that it was absolutely worthless. But directly Lord Deringham saw it he went quite white, and I thought he was going to have a fit. I can't tell you all he said. He was brutal. The end of it was that my boxes were all turned out, and my desk and everything belonging to me searched as though I were a my desk and everything belonging to me searched as though I were a housemaid suspected of theft, and all the time I was kept locked up. When they had finished I was told to put my hat on and go. I—I had nowhere to go to, for Murlel—you remember I told you about my sister—went to America last week. I hadn't the least idea what to do—and so—I—you were the only person who had ever been kind to me," she concluded, suddenly leaning over towards him, a little sob the her throat, and her eyes swimming with tears.

To a notable family, for his two isbeters are said to weigh 60 stone beters are said to weigh 60 stone between them, while Dudfield's twin brother, who is still living, is said to be even heavier than deceased was a go had lived under the same roof. The funeral arrangements were best with difficulties. In the first place it was necessary that the shell to enclose the remains should be the strongest possible, and the undertaker spent nearly two days in searching with tears.

She shook her head vigorously.
"Lady Deringham did nothing
f the sort," she replied. "Do
ou remember last time when you remember last time when you were down, you took me for a walk once or twice and you talked to me in the evenings, and—but perhaps you have forgotten. Have you?" She was looking at him so eagerly that there was only one answer possible for him. He hastened to make it. There was a certain lack of enthusiasm in his avowal, lowever, which brought a look of reproach into her face. She sighed and looked away into the fire. the fire.
"Welk" she continued, "Lady Der-

ingham has never been the same since then to me. It didn't matter while you were there, but after you left it was very wretched. I wrote to you, but you never answered my letter."

He was very well aware of it. He had never asked her to write, and her

woman."

She laughed bitterly.

"Oh, one does not fancy those things," she said. "Lady Deringham has been coldly civil to me ever since, and nothing more. This morning she seemed absolutely pleased to have an excuse for sending me away. She knows quite well, of course, that Lord Deringham is—not himself; but she took everything he said for gospel, and turned me out of the house. There, now you know everything. Perhaps after all it was idiotic to come to you.

Well, I'm only a girl, and girls are idious; I haven't a friend in the world, and if I were alone I should die of loneliness in a week. You won't send me away? You are not angry with

She made a movement towards him, but he held her hands tightly. For the first time he began to see his way hefore him. A certain ingenuousness in her speech and in that little half-forgotten note—an ingenuousness, by the bye, of which he had some doubts—was his salvation. He would accept it as absolutely genuine. She was a child who had come to him, because he had been kind to her.

"Of course I am not 'angry with you," he said, quite emphatically. "I am very glad indeed that you came. It is only right that I should help you when my people seem to have treated you so wretchedly. Let me think for a moment."

She wetched him years anxiously.

She watched him very anxiously,

She watched him very anxiously, and moved a little closer to him. "Tell me," she murmured, "what are you thinking about?"

"I have it," he answered, standing suddenly up and touching the bell. "It is an excellent idea."

"What is it?" she asked quickly. He did not appear to hear her question. Selby was standing upon the threshold. Wolfenden spoke to him. "Selby, are your wife's rooms still vacant?"

"Selby, are your wife's rooms still vacant?"
Selby believed that they were.
"That's all right then. Put on your hat and coat at once. I want you to take this young lady round there."
"Very good, my lord."
"Her luggage has been lost, and may not extremely to morrow. Be

"Very good, my lord."
"Her luggage has been lost, and
may not arrive until to-morrow. Be
sure you tell Mrs. Selby to do all in
her power to make things comfort-

The girl had gone very pale. Wolf-enden, watching her closely, was The girl had gone very pale. Wolf-enden, watching her closely, was surprised at her expression.

"I think," he said, "that you will find Mrs. Selby a very decent sort of a person. If I may, I will come and see you to-morrow, and you shall tell me how I can help you. I am very glad indeed that you came to me."

She shot a single glance at him, She shot a single glance at him, partly of anger, partly reproach.
"You are very. very kind," she said, slowly, "and very considerate," she added, after a moment's pause. "I shall not forget it."
She looked him then straight in the eyes. He was more glad than he would have liked to confess even to himself to hear Seiby's knock at the door.

"You have nothing to thank me
"You have nothing to thank me
ing her hand. "I shall be only too
glad if you will let me be of service

to you."

Ho led her out to the carriage and watched it drive away, with Selby on the box seat. Her last glance, as she leaned back amongst the cushions, was a tender one; her lips were quivering, and her little fingers more than returned his pressure. But Wolfenden walked back to his study with all the pleasurable feelings of a man who has extricated himself with tact from an awk-

ed nimself with tact from an awa-ward situation.

"The frankness," he remarked to himself, as he lik a pipe and stretch-ed himself out for a final smoke, "was a trifle, just a trifle, overdone. She gave the whole show with that last glance. away with that last glass should like very much to know

it all means."
(To be continued.) BURYING A GIANT.

This Man Measured in LifeNine Feet

in Girth. was buried at the Upland Cemetery, Smethwich, on Sunday, Robert Dudfield. The circumstances of Robert Dudfield. The circumstances of the funeral are unique. Dudfield, when he died, was 54 years of age, and he weighed 32 stone. Although his height was normal, he measured eight or nine feet round the body, and three feet around the calf of each leg. His home was at Smethwick, and for many years he had been a drayman in the employ of Mitchell's and Butler's, Limited, brewers. He belonged to a notable family, for his two sisters are said to weigh 60 stone beand her eyes swimming with terrs.

There are certain situations in life when an honest man is at an obvious disadvantage. Wolfenden felt awkward and desperately ill at ease. He evaded the embrace which her movement and eyes had palpably invited and compromised mattems by taking and experiments. It was lined with lead, and encircled with strong bands of iron. Not a hearse within a radius of some miles could be found sufficiently broad and compromised mattems by taking ward and desperately ill at ease. He evaded the embrace which her movement and eyes had palpably invited, and compromised matters by taking her hands and holding them tightly in his. Even then he felt far from comfortable.

"But my mother," he exclaimed.
"Lady Deringham surely took your part?"

"In the second with strong bands of some miles could be found sufficiently broad to admit so huge a coffin, and as a last resort it was decided to utilize a brewer's dray for the purpose. It was quite impossible to take the coffin out of the house by the doorway, and the lower portion of the woodwork of a bay window and two large panes of glass were removed. A platwork of a bay window and two large panes of glass were removed. A platform was then erected from the house to the street. On the dray being brought up in front of the house, the coffin containing the remains was let down on rollers on to it. The proceedings were watched by a large crowd, which at one time was so great that a length of the wall in front of the row of houses, owing to the pressure, gave way, and a woman in the panic which ensued was carried bodily through a pane of glass into the room of the next door house. However, no one was injured. The proceedings at the grave passed off

Luggage on English Railways.

However, no one was injured. The proceedings at the grave passed off without mishap—Weston, Eng., Mer-

very wretched. I wrote to you, but you never answered my letter."

He was very well aware of it. He had never asked her to write, and her note had seemed to him a trifle too lingenuous. He had never meant to answer it.

"I so seldom write letters," he said. "I thought, too, that it must have been your fancy. My mother is generally considered a very good-hearted woman."

Luggage on English Railways.

All the English railway companies weight of luggage accompanying passengers to be taken free of charges ger, 150 pounds; for each second-class passenger, 120 pounds, and for each third-class passenger. 60 pounds, respectively.

Consoling. Mr. Goodley—Alas! Our friend Spouter has gone to that whence no traveller returns. Mr. Hardart—Yes, thank goodness. He can't come back and about it.--Philadelphia Press.

Irish Bull and Blessing A favorite good wish in Ireland used to be "May you live to eat the hen that scratches over your grave."

By JEAN BLEW

Someone has said "God might have made a better herry than the strawberry, but He never did," or vords to that effect, and applying a this thought to the subject in hand, we say, God might have made a detter human creature than a good woman, but He never did. Find her where you will, in business life, in the professions, in the home, at lowly or at lofty task, and of this you may rest assured, she is making the atmosphere about her healthier and higher. The world is better because of her presence in it.

Somebody is always standing up and sternly inquiring whether I believe in woman's rights or not. I do; of course I do. I believe she has the unquestionable right to be as learned and wise and sweet and good as she wants to be, and I am glad the crusty old professors who wanted her kept out of colleges and universities had

and wise and sweet and good as she wants to be, and I am glad the crusty old professors who wanted her kept out of colleges and universities had to throw the doors wide open to her. I believe she has the right to look just as beautiful as nature will allow, and the right to choose her walk in life. These are God-given rights. The rights which men give or withhold—generally the latter—may be weighty, but they are not to be named in the same breath with the ones enumerated.

She has the right to love and to expect love in return, and there is no more interesting time in her life than when she comes to a day and an alace of choosing whether she will follow out the old ambitious plan of another; whether she will go on with the career marked out, the career leading to wonderful visits of success and aggrandizement, or marry the man she loves.

She is wise enough to know that a home and a husband are lifework

man she loves.

She is wise enough to know that a home and a husband are lifework enough for one woman. It is not given to many to do two things at once, and do them will. She enquot attempt both poetry and housekeening, for, if the spend her energies on the perfecting of her rhyme, the spider will spin his web in unexpected places, and the dust enther on every hand. will soin his web in unexpected places, and the dust gather on every hand; and should she essay to paint, there is the dish-washing to be done—either the pictures or the pots must suffer. It is very well for the man—fortunate fellow!— to sing—

'And so I say, with pride untold, And love beyond degree,
This woman with the heart of gold,
She just keeps house for me—

For me— She just keeps house for me!" But if there is something the wo-man has to give up, something worth while, it costs to make the decision. In nine cases out of ten love wins— a good thing, too, if the love be but In mane cases out of ten love wins—
a good thing, too, if the love be but
real enough. The home-life may seem
prosale alongside the "career," butshe
finds it full of golden opportunities as
she goes along. It is the most soulsatisfying life of

"If love could
not work miracles grey old world
wouldn't hold half he sweetness it
does, nor half the goodness. It is a
wonderful thing, wonderful. We have
only to look about us to see its nower.
It transforms an untrained hoyden into
a girl to be proud of, it makes of a
selfish person a perfect marvel of
generosity, the dull one grows brilliant. It slips all unawares into the
bosom of a staid old bach lor of forty,
and no scomer is it there than back
from among the milestones of the past
youth comes skipping to keep it com
pany, and instead of the grdys,
middle-aged man, we have a youth youth comes skipping to keep it company, and instead of the grave, middle-aged man, we have a youth a big, handsome boy, with eyes which see far more of the beauty of God's world than ever before, and more—a thousand times more—in the one woman than any one else has ever seen, or will ever see. It takes possession of a plain little woman, kindles a glow, sends a thrill, puts a flush on her cheeks, a wonderful light in her dark eyes, and develops unknown graces. Plain! No woman

As a sweetheart, a girl is at he As a sweetheart, a girl is at her best—I wish I could say her wisest, but the truth is, she is often very foolish. In making choice of a profession she generally consults people of experience, but in this far more important matter she follows her own sweet will. She may be throwing herself away, but to try to convince her of the fact is a vain task, and a thankless one. One of the saddest sights is a good woman squandering all her wealth of affection on one quite unworthy of her, a man vicious and evil to the core.

a subtle kind of vanity most women. But no take can be made. Low miracles, but love cannot man who is a wreck morally sleally, and make of him a band for a pure-minded wom is powerful, but it has it tions. It cannot efface a cannot put aside effect. vine love cannot.

"The heart of the eterns wonderfully kind, but it forgive, it cannot put aside effect who is all that she warns her and of heartbreak. A gelove a bad mansom is a somethipart of heaven, directed in any of by the will—but she owes to the son who may be born to her worth—It is a good man who wins her to knowledge will make

desire to be something nobler and better than he is, will make him at once proud and humble, proud that anything so aweet and good should be his very own, humble because, "The man who truly loves a mald 'Knows only two things well, no more no less more, no less— Her matchless worth, his worthiness."

She that teacheth a man hur oeth well; she that keepeth umble, blessed is she.

A VERY GREAT AGE.

A North Carolinian Who is About 128 A North Carolinian Who is About 128
Years.

To live to the age of 128 years is an achievement. To thus survive and at the same time retain all one's faculties, with the exception of sight, is marvellous. Yet this is the record of Noah Raby, an immate of the poorhouse, of Piscataway township, hear Plainfield, N. J. Not far behind, in point of years, is Mrs. Nancy Hollifield, of Ellenboro', N. C., who had reached the age of 147. the age of 117.
Noah Raby was born in Ea Gates county, N. C. in 1778 mother was a native of North

incle North smokes almost in the months he gropes his way a door yard and mingles with inmates. His thin gray, alwhite, hair, and his bent fit the spreat age, though his age firm and he appears

a remarkably clear intelle-nind is retentive on nearly. The most noticeable the told man is his slight frame

He is quite thin, weighing less than a hundred pounds.

Mr. Raby is said to be the oldest man in America, if not in the world. He has been for thirty years an inmate of the New Jersey institution, is contented with his lot, smokes and drinks, whenever he feels so inclined, dwells with interest upon the one affair of the heart to which he confesses, and gooks forward to several more years in the land of the living.

Election ... Britain

The Northern Whig says that it is estimated that the recent general election in Great Britain will mean election in Great Britain will mean an expenditure of over £750,000. Be-fore the passing of the Corrupt Prac-tices Act in 1883 the costs were much heavier, and, comparing 1880 with 1895, the difference is just upon £1,000,000, the expenses of candidates, including returning of-ficers' charges, in the former election being £1,736,000, and in the latter £775,333, In 1885 they were still very heavy, the total being £1,0.6;-000, but in 1886 the figure had been reduced to £624,000. In 1892 there-was a rise to £958,000. Core.

The goody-goody story book, with wag a rise to £958,000.

DR. CHASE PREVENTS CONSUMPTION By Thoroughly Curing Coughs and Colds Before They Reach

the Lungs—Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine Has an Enormous Sale.

to the consumptive's cough, but what he did claim was that consumption

There would be no use for sanitariums for consumptives if Dr. Chase's advice were more generally accepted. Not that Dr. Chase claimed to be able to cure consumption in its last stages, though his treatment is a great relief to the consumptive's cough, but what the consumptive's cough, but what the consumption as years. developing Into consumption, as

to the consumptive's cough, but what he did claim was that consumption can always be prevented by the timely use of his Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. It is not a mere cough medicine, but a far-reaching and thorough cure for the most severe colds, bronchitis and asthma.

It is a pity that everybody on this great continent does not know of the surprising effectiveness of this great throat and lung treatment. The news is spreading fast, and Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has by far the largest sale of any similar remedy. It should be in every home in the land for prompt use in case of croup, bronchitis, sudden colds or sore throat. It is truly wonderful in its healing effects on the raw and inflamed linings of the air passages. It aids expectoration, hoosens the tight Mr. J. J. Dodds, of Pleasant avente,

PLOT FOR EMPIRE.

A THRILLING STORY OF CONTINENTAL CONSPIRACY AGAINST BRITAIN.

At the cloak-room the multitude of men inspired him with new confidence. There were some, a very fair sprinkling, whom he knew, and who greeted nim mainferently, without appearing in any way to regard his presence as a thing out of the common. He walked up the staircase, one of a nime course but as they passed through the ante-room to where in through the ante-room to where in the distance Prince and Princess Lo-benski were standing to receive their guests, Harcutt adroltly disengeged himself—he affected to pause for a moment or two to speak to an ac-quaintance. When, he was left alone he turned sharp to the right and en-tered the main dancing salon. ered the main dancing salon. He was quite safe now, and his spir-

its began to rise. Yonder was Den its began to rise. Yonder was Densham, looking very bored, dancing with a garl in yellow. So far, at least, he had gained no advantage. He looked everywhere in vain, however, for a man with a club foot and the girl in white and diamonds. They must be in one of the inner rooms. He began to make a little tour.

Two of the ante-chambers he explored without result, in the third.

plored without result. In the third, plored without result, in the third, two men were standing near the entrance, talking. Harcutt almost held his breath as he came to an abrupt stop within a yard or two of them. One was the man for whom he had been looking, the other—Harcutt seemed to find his face perfectly familiar, but for the moment he could miliar, but for the moment he could not identify him. He was tall, with white hair and moustache. His coat whate hair and monstache. His cont was covered with foreign orders and he wore English Court dress. His hands were clasped behind his back, he was talking an a low, clear tone, stooping a little, with eyes stendfastfixed upon his companion. Mr. Sawas leaning a little forward, with both hands resting on his stick. Harboth hands resting on his stick. Har-cutt was struck at once with the sin-gular inimobility of his face. He did not appear either interested or amused or acquiescent. He was sim-ply listening. A few words from the other man game to Harcourt's cars as he lingered there on the other side of the curtain.

'If it were money-a question of monetary recompens—the secret service purse of my country opens easily, and it is well filled. If it were anything loss simple, the proposal could but be made. I am taking the thing, you understand, at your own compu-tation of its worth. I am taking it for granted that it carries with it the power you claim for it. Assuming these things, I am prepared to treat with you. I am going on leave very shortly, and I could myself conduct the negotiation."

Harcutt would have moved away, but he was absolutely powerless. Naturally, and from his journalistic instincts, he was one of the most curious of men. He had recognized the speaker. The interview was pregnant with possibilities. Who was this Mr. Sabia that so great a man should talk with him so earnestly? He was looking up now, he was going to speak. What was he going to say? Har-What was he going to say? cutt held his breath. The idea moving away never occurred to him

now.
"Yet," Mr. Sabin said, slowly, "your country should be a low bidder. The importance of such a thing to you must be less than to France, less than to her great ally. Your relations here are close and friendly. Nature and destiny seemed to have made you al s. As yet there has been no rift— sign of a rift."
"You are right," the other man

answered slowly; "and yet who can tell what lies before us? In less than a dozen years, the face of all Europe may be changed. The policy of a great may be changed. The policy of a great nation is, to all appearance, a stead-fast thing. On the face of it, it continues the same, age after age. Yet if a change is to come, it comes from within. It develops slowly. It grows from within, outwards, very slowly, then a secret thing. Do you follow. like a secret thing. Do you follow

me?"
"I think—perhaps I do," Mr. Sabin admitted deliberately.
The Ambassador's voice dropped almost to a whisper, and but for its singularly penetrating quality Harcutt would have heard no more. As it was, he had almost to hold his breath, and all his nerves quivered with the towice of lightening.

inspired organs purposely mislead.

Outside to all the world there seems to be nothing brewing: yet, when the storm bursts, one sees that the storm tursus, one sees that the has been long in gathering—that years of careful study and thought have been given to that hidden triumph of diplomacy. All has been locked in the breasts of a few. The thing is full-fledged when it is latched the state of the st

upon the world. It has grown strong in darkness. You understand me?" rkness. Coll understand is; I think that I understand Mr. Sabin said, his plercing eyes inow from the ground and fixed the other many force. upon the other man's face. "You have given me food for serious thought. I shall do nothing further till I have talked with you

again."

Harcutt suddenly and swiftly withdrew. He had stayed as long as he drew. He had stayed as long as he dared. At any moment his presence might have been detected, and he ould have been involved in a situawhich even the nerve and effrontery acquired during the practice of his profession could not have rendered endurable. He found a seat in an adjoining room, and sat quite still, thinking. His brain was in a still, thinking. His brain was in a whirl. He had almost forgotten the special object of his quest. He felt like a conspirator. The fascination of the unknown was upon him. Their first instinct concerning these people had been a true one. They these people had been a true one. They were indeed no ordinary people. He must follow them up—he must know more about them. Once more he thought over what he had heard. It was mysterious, but it was interesting. It might mean anything. The man with Mr. Sabin he had recognized the moment he spoke. It was Baron von Knigenstein, the German Amblassador. Those were strange words of his. He pondered them over again. The journalistic fever was upon him. He was no longer in love. He had overheard a few words of a discussion of tremendous import. If only he could follow this thing through, then farewell to so these people had been a true one. They

import. If thing through ciety par

th, then farewell to so-His reputation would be

of champagne. Then he walked back to the main saloon. Standing with his back to the wall, and halfwith his back to the wall, and halfhidden by a tall palm tree, was Densham. He was alone. His arms were
folded, and he was looking out upon
the dancers with a gloomy frown.
Harcutt stepped softly up to him.
"Well, how are you getting on, old
chap?" he whispered in his ear.
Densham started and looked at Harcutt in blank surprise.

cutt in blank surprise. excuse me, how on "Why-how the earth did you get in?" he exclaimed Harcutt smiled in a mysterious man

ner.
Oh! we journalists are trained to overcome small difficulties," he said airily. "It wasn't a very hard task. airily. "It wasn't a very hard task.

The Morning is a very good passport. Getting in was easy enough. Where is—she?"

Densham moved his head in the direction of the broad space at the lead of the stairs, where the Ambassador

of the stairs, where the Ambassador and his wife had received their guests. "She is under the special wing of the Princess. She is up at that end of the room somewhere with a lot of

bensham, the artist, she was irresistible. He drew Harcutt right back amongst the shadows.

"She is the most beautiful woman I have ever seen in my life," he said deliberately. "Titian never conceived anything more exquisite. She is a woman to paint and to worship! "What are you going to do now?" Harcutt asked drily. "You can rave about her in your studio, if you like." "I am going to find out where she lives, if I have to follow her home on foot! It will be something to know

"Two of us," Harcutt protested. t is too obvious."
"I can't help that," Densham replied. "I do not sleep until I have found out."

Harcutt looked dublows. "Look here," he said, "we need not both go. I will leave it to you on one condition." "Well?"

You must let me know to-morrow what you discover."
Densham hesitated.

"Agreed," he decided. "There they go! Good-night. I will call at your rooms, or send a note, to-mor-Densham jumped into his cab and

Densham jumped into his cab and drove away. Harcutt looked after them thoughtfully.

"The girl is very lovely," he said to himself, as he stood on the pavement waiting for his carriage; "but I do not think that she is for you, Densham, or for me! On the whole, I am more interested in the man!"

The Dilemma of Wolfenden. Wolfenden was evidently absolutely unprepared to see the girl whom he found occupying his own particular easy chair in his study. The light was only a dim one, and as she did not nove or turn round at his entrance, he did not recognize her until he was standing on the hearthrug by her side. Then he started with a little exclam-

"Miss Merton! Why, what on earth He stopped in the middle of his ques-tion and looked intently at her. Her head was thrown back amongst the cushions of the chair, and she was fast asleep. Her hat was a little crushed, and a little curl of fair hair had escaped and was hanging down over her forchead. There were undoubtedly tear stains upon her pretty face. Her plain, blue facket was half undone, and the gloves which she had taken off lay in her lap. Wolfenden's anger subsided at once. Yo wonder Selly, had been at once. No wonder Selby had been perplexed. But Selby's perplexity was

perplexed. But Selby's perplexity was nothing to his own.

She woke up suddenly and saw him standing there, traces of his amazement still lingering on his face. She looked at him, half-frightened, half-wistfully. The color came and went in her state that the state of the state her cheeks—her eyes grew soft with tears. He felt himself a brute. Surely it was not possible that she could be acting! He spoke to her more kindly than he had intended.

than he had intended.

"What on earth has brought you up to town—and here—at this time of night? Is anything wrong at Deringham? She sat up in the chair and looked at him with quivering lips.
"N-no, nothing particular; only I have left."

nave left."
"You have left!"
"Yes: I have been turned away,"
she added, piteously.
He looked at her blankly.
"Turned away! Why, what for? Do
you mean to say that you have left
for good?"

for good?"
She nodded, and communed to dry her eyes with a little like handker-chief. her eyes with a little lee handkerth mean anything.
Ir. Sabin he had rectent he spoke. It was
genstein, the Gertor. Those were
of his. He pondered
in. The journalistic
im. He was no longer
at overheard a few
assion of tremendous
he could follow this
then farewell to so
ing and playing at
reputation would be
if a glass

her gloves from the table.
"I think I will go away," she said.
"I was very stupid to come; please
forget it and—Good-bye."
He caught her by the wrist as she

passed.
"Nonsense," he exclaimed, "you mustn't go like this."
She looked steaddastly away from him and tried to withdraw her arm.
"You are warm."

"You are angry with me for com-ng," she said. "I am very, very sorry; will go away. Please, don't stop

me."
He held her wrist firmly,
"Miss Merton!"
"Miss Merton!"
"She repeated his
words reproachfully, lifting her eyes
suddenly to his, that he might see
the tears gathering there. Wolfenden
began to feel exceedingly uncomfortable.

"Well, Blanche, then," he said, slowly. "Is that better?"
"She answered nothing, but looked at him again. Her hand remained in his. She suffered him to lead her back

ly. "You can't wonder that I am surprised Perhaps you don't know that I is a little late—after midnight, in fact Where should you go to if you ran away like that? Do you know anyong in London?"

anyone in London?"
"I—don't think so," she admitted.
"Well, do be reasonable then. First of all tell me all about it."
She nodded, and began at once, now and then lifting her eyes to his, mostly, gazing fixedly, at the gloves mostly gazing fixedly at the gloves which she was smoothing carefully which she was smoothing carefully out upon her knee.

"I think," she said, "that Lord Der-ingham is not well What

the Princess. She is up at that end of the room somewhere with a lot of old frumps."

"Have you asked for an introduction?"

Bensham nodded.
"Yes, I asked young Lobenski. It is no good. He does not know who she is; but she does not dance, and is not allowed to make acquaintances. That is what it comes to, anyway. It was not a personal matter at all. Lobenski did not even mention my name to his mother. He simply said a friend. The Princess replied that she was very sorry, but there was some difficulty. The young lady's guardian did not wish her to make acquaintance for the present."

"Her guardian! He's not her father, the rine!"
"No! It was either her guardian or her rine! [I am not sure which. By Jove! There they go! They're off."
"No! It was either her guardian or her rine! [I am not sure which. By Jove! There they go! They're off."
"They both hurried to the cloaks of the present of the princes replied that send the street in time to see the people in whom they were so interested coming down the stairs towards them, of ing down the stairs towards them, of the grant of the proposition of the propo

expectedly, and has sat for hours watching me in a most unpleasant manner. I have not been allowed to leave the house, and all my letters have been looked over; it has been perfectly howeld? perfectly horrid."

perfectly horrid."
"I am very sorry." Wolfenden said.
"Of course you knew though that it
was going to be rather difficult to
please my father, dtin't you? The
doctors differ a little as to his precise mental condition, but we are all
aware that he is at any rate a trifle She smiled a little bitterly.

"Oh! I am not complaining," she said. "I should have stood it somehow for the sake of the money; but I haven't told you everything yet. The worst part, so far as I am concerned, is to come." cerned, is to come. "I am very sorry," he said; "please

go on."

"This morning your father came very early into the study and found a sheet of carbon paper in my desk and two copies of one page of the work I was doing. As a matter of fact I had never used it before, but I wanted to try it for practice. There was no harm in it. I should have destroyed the second sheet in a minute or two, and in any case it was so badly done that it was absolutely worthless. But directly Lord Deringham saw it he went quite white, and I thought he was going to have a fit. I can't tell you all he said. He was brutal. The end of it was that was brutal. The end of it was that my boxes were all turned out, and my desk and everything belonging to me searched as though I were a housemald suspected of theft, and all the time I was kept locked up. When they had finished I was told to put my hat on and go. I—I had nowhere to go to, for Muriel—you remember I told you about my rister—went to America last week. I hadn't the least idea what to do—and so—I—you were the only person who had ever been kind to me," she concluded, suddenly leaning over towards him, a little sob in her throat, and her eyes swimming with tears. with tears.

There are certain situations in life There are certain situations in life when an honest man is at an obvious disadvantage. Wolfenden felt awkward and desperately ill at ease. He evaded the embrace which her movement and eyes had palpably invited, and compromised matters by taking her hands and holding them tightly in his. Even then he felt far from comfortable. comfortable.

comfortable.

"But my mother," he exclaimed.

"Lady Deringham surely took your part?"

She shook her head vigorously.

"Lady Deringham did nothing of the sort," she replied. "Do you remember last time when you were down, you took me for a walk once or twice and you talked to me in the evenings, and—but perhaps you have forgotten. Have you."

She was looking at him so eagerly she was looking at him so eagerly that there was only one answer possible for him. He hastened to make it. There was a certain lack of enthusiasm in his avowal, however, which brought a look of reproach into her face. She sighed and looked away into the fire

the fire.
"Well," she continued, "Lady Deringham has never been the same since then to me. It didn't matter while you were there, but after you left it was very wretched. I wrote to you, but you never answered my letter." He was very well aware of it. He had never asked her to write, and her note had seemed to him a trifle too ingenuous. He had never meant to an-

"I so seldom-write letters," he said.
"I thought, too, that it must have been your fancy. My mother is generally considered a very good-hearted

She laughed bitterly.

"Oh, one does not fancy those things," she said. "Lady Deringham has been coldly civil to me ever since, and nothing more. This morning she seemed absolutely pleased to have an excuse dissolutely pleased to have an excuse for sending me away. She knows quite well, of course, that Lord Deringham is—not himself; but she took everything he said for gospel, and turned me out of the house. There, now you know everything. Perhaps after all it was idiotic to come to you, that scratches over your grave."

Well, I'm only a girl, and girls are idiots; I haven't a friend in the world, and if I were alone I should die of loneliness in a week. You won't send me away? You are not angry with

me?"
She made a movement towards him, but he held her hands tightly. For the first time he began to see his way before him. A certain ingenuousness in her speech and in that little half-forgotten note—an ingenuousness, by the gotten note—an ingenuousness, by the bye, of which he had some doubts— was his salvation. He would accept it as absolutely genuine. She was a child e to him, because he had

who had come to him, because he had been kind to her.

"Of course I am not 'angry with you," he said, quite emphatically. "I am very glad indeed that you came. It is only right that I should help you when my people seem to have treated you so wretchedly. Let me think for a moment."

oment."
She watched him very anxiously, nd moved a little closer to him.
"Tell me," she murmured, "what are

"Tell me," she murmured, "what are you thinking about?"

"I have it," he answered, standing suddenly up and touching the bell. "It is an excellent idea."

"What is it?" she asked quickly.

He did not appear to hear her question. Selby was standing upon the threshold, Wolfenden spoke to him.

"Selby, are your wife's rooms still vacant?"

Selby believed that they were.

Selby believed that they were "That's all right then Put on your hat and coat at once. I want you to take this young lady round there."

"Very good, my lord."
"Her luggage has been

glance, as she leaned back amongst the cushions, was a tender one; her lips were quivering, and her little fingers more than returned his pressure. But Wolfenden walked back to his study with all the pleasurable feelings of a man who has extricat-ed himself with tact from an awk-ward situation.

"The frankness," he remarked to

himself, as he litt a pipe and stretched himself out for a final smoke, "was a trifle, just a trifle, overdone. She gave the whole show away with that last glance. I should like very much to know what it all means."

it all means."
(To be continued.) BURYING A GIANT.

This Man Measured in LifeNine Feet in Girth. There was buried at the Uplands

emetery, Smethwich, on Sunday, Robert Dudfield. The circumstances of e funeral are unique. Dudfield, when he died, was 54 years of age, and he weighed 32 stone. Although his height was normal, he measured eight or nine feet round the body, and three feet around the calf of each leg. His he died, was 54 years of age, and home was at Smethwick, and for many years he had been a drayman in the employ of Mitchell's and But-ler's, Limited, brewers. He belonged to a notable family, for his two sisters are said to weigh 60 stone between them, while Dudfield's twin brother, who is still living, is said to be even heavier than deceased was The brothers were on very affectionate terms, and until a year or so ago had lived under the same roof. The funeral arrangements were beset with difficulties. In the first place set with difficulties. In the first place it was necessary that the shell to enclose the remains should be the strongest possible, and the undertaker spent nearly two days in searching for suitable timber. When completed the coffin measured 6 feet 3 inches in length, 3 feet wide and 21 inches deep lit was lived with lead and are deep. It was lined with lead, and encircled with strong bands of iron. Not a hearse within a radius of some miles could be found sufficiently broad to admit so huge a coffin, and as a last resort it was decided to utilize a brower's dray for the purpose. It was quive impossible to take the coffin out of the house by the doorway, and the lower portion of the woodwork of a bay window and two large panes of glass were removed. A platform was then erected from the house to the street. On the dray being brought up in front of the house, circled with strong bands of iron. Not house to the street. On the dray being brought up in front of the house, the coffin containing the remains was let down on rollers on to it. The proceedings were watched by a large crowd, which at one time was so great that a length of the wall in front of the row of houses, owing to front of the row of houses, owing to the pressure, gave way, and a woman in the panic which ensued was car-ried bodily through a pane of glass into the room of the next door house. However, no one was injured. The proceedings at the grave passed off without mishap—Weston, Eng., Mer-

THE GIRL IN LOVE.

By JEAN BLEW TT, in the Christian Guardian

thought to the subject in haud, we say, God might have made a oetter human creature than a good woman, but He never did. Find her where you will, in business life, in the professions, in the home, at lowly or at lotty task, and of this you may rest assured, she is making the atmosphere about her healthler and higher. The world is better because of her presence in it.

Somebody is always standing up and sternly inquiring whether I believe in woman's rights or not. I do; of course I do. I believe she has the unquestionable right to be as learned

of course I do. I believe she has the unquestionable right to be as learned and wise and sweet and good as she wants to be, and I am glad the crusty old professors who wanted her kept out of colleges and universities had to throw the doors wide open to her. I believe she has the right to look just as beautiful as nature will allow, and the right to choose her walk in life. These are God-given rights. The rights which men give or withhold—generally the latter—may be weighty, but they are not to be named in the same breath with the ones enumerated.

ones enumerated.
She has the right to love and to to draw back shudder expect love in return, and there is no more interesting time in her life than when she comes to a day and a place of choosing whether she will ish ideas in regard to reforming raise. than when she comes to a day and a place of choosing whether she will follow out the old ambitious plan of making a name and place for herself, or merge her identity with that of another; whether she will go on with the career marked out, the career leading to wonderful visits of success and aggrandizement, or marry the caree mount and humble, proud that

and aggrandizement, or marry the man she loves.

She is wise enough to know that a she is wise enough to know that a home and a husband are lifework enough for one woman. It is not given to many to do two things at once, and do then well. She cannot attempt both poetry and housekeening, for, if the small her energies on the perfecting of her rhyme, the spider will soin his web in unexpected places, and the dust cather to every hand: and should she essay to paint, there the dish-washing to be done—either pictures or the pots must suffer, is very well for the man—fortunate 'ellow !- to sing-

And so I say, with pride untold, And love beyond degree, This woman with the heart of gold, She just keeps house for me-

For me—
9 just keeps house for me!" But if there is something the woman has to give up, semething worth while, it costs to make the decision.

In nine cases out of ten love winsa good thing, too, if the love be but real enough. The home-life may seem prosake alongside the "career," but she finds it full of golden opportunities as she goes along. It is the most soulsatisfying life of the seventh of t But if there is something the wo a girl to be proud of, it makes of a selfish person a perfect marvel of generosity, the dull one grows brilliant. It slips all unawares into the bosom of a staid old back helor of forty, bosom of a staid old bach for of forty, and no sconer is it there then back from among the milestones of the past youth comes skipping to keep it company, and instead of the grave, middle-aged man, we have a youth a big, hendsome boy, with eyes which see far more of the beauty of God's world than ever before, and more—a thousand times more—in the one woman than any one else has ever seen, or will ever see. It takes possession of a plain little woman, ever seen, or will ever see. It takes possession of a plain little woman, kindles a glow, sends a thrill, pats of flush on her cheeks, a wonderful light in her dark eyes, and develops light in her dark eyes, and develops or graces. Plain! No woman in the land of the living.

under the power of a first love is As a sweetheart, a girl is at her best—I wish I could say her wisest, but the truth is, she is often very foolish. In making choice of a pro fession she generally consults peo-ple of experience, but in this far more important matter she follows her own sweet will. She may be throwing herself away, but to try to convince her of the fact is a vain task, and a thankless one. One of the saddest sights is a good woman squandering all her wealth of affection on one quite unworthy of affection on one quite unworthy her, a man vicious and evil to the

ore.
The goody-goody story book, with was a rise to £958,090.

Someone has said "God might have made a better berry than the atrawberry, but He never did," or words to that effect, and applying this thought to the subject in hand, we say, God might have made a better human creature than a good woman, have made a better human creature than a good woman, appeals to a certain lova subtle kind of vanity most women. But no take can be made. Low miracles, but love cannot to man who is a wreck morally and sically, and make of him a fit band for a pure-minded woman. is powerful, but it has its limitions. It cannot efface a past cannot put aside effect. Even vine love cannot.

"The heart of the eternal is a worderfully kind but its and the second control of the

wonderfully kind, but it forgive, it cannot put

part of heaven, directed in any ch by the will—but he she owes to the son once proud and humble, proud that

anything so sweet and good should be his very own, humble because, "The man who truly loves a maid 'Knows only two things more, no less—
Her matchless worth, his own unworthiness."

She that teacheth a man humility doeth well; she that keepeth him humble, blessed is she.

A VERY GREAT AGE.

A North Carolinian Who is About 128

To live to the age of 128 years is an achievement. To thus survive and at the same time retain all one's faculties, with the exception of sight, is marvellous. Yet this is the record of Noah Raby, an inmate of the record of narvellous. Yet this is the record of Noah Raby, an inmate of the poorhouse, of Piscataway township, near Plainfield, N. J. Not far behind, in point of years, is Mrs. Nancy Hollifield, of Ellenboro', N. C., who had reached the age of 117.

active.

He has a remarkably clear intellect, and his mind is retentive on nearly all subjects. The most noticeable thing about the told man is his slight frame. He is quite thin, weighing less than a hundred pounds.

Mr. Raby is said to be the oldest man n America, if not in the world. He has been for thirty years an inmate of the New Jersey Institution, is contented with his lot, smokes and drinks, plain little woman, whenever he feels so inclined, dwells sends a thrill, puts with interest upon the one affair of cheeks, a wonderful the heart to which he confesses, and

Election ... penses in Great Britain The Northern Whig says that it is estimated that the recent general election in Great Britain will mean an expenditure of over £750,000. Before the passing of the Corrupt Practices Act in 1883 the costs were much heavier, and, comparing 1880 with 1895, the difference is just upon £1,600,000, the expenses of upon £1,600.000, the expenses of candidates, including returning officers' charges, in the former election being £1,736,000, and in the latter £775,333. In 1885 they were still very heavy, the total being £1,0.6,000, but in 1886 the figure had been valued to £62,000. In 1892 there. educed to £624,000. In 1892 there

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pentine Has on Enormous Sale.

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60 pounds, respectively.

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BSCRIPTION PRICE T REC

THIS ARTICLE REMOVED



on that the Scribe of the Reporter has spent in the woods in search of game and adventure, is about to be numbered with the things of the past, and in fulfilment of the promise when winding up the Story of the Hunt last year, we start out to give the readers of the Reporter an account of the many incidents, some grave and some laughable, that transpired during the trip to the hunting grounds.

The personnel of the party differed considerably from former years from the fact that three of the best hunters as well as the genial cook were not with us this year.

Phil. Halladay, an ex-president of the Club and Master of Hounds for many years, concluded, almost at the ast moment, that the claims of his political party were stronger than those of huntership, and he concluded to stay at home and battle for his party and

Marsh Ripley, who on many a for mer trip had acted as commissary gen eral as well as assistant cook and butler, had been under the doctor's care for the greater part of the summer, and he did not feel that he would be doing right to ignore the doctor's warning that his health was not robust enough to endure the hardships of the chase and the work of portaging which he would have to do if he went out with the boys.
Dr. D. A. Coon was another one of

the party who found it impossible to His large and increasing medical practice was such that he could not engage a substitute who could success fully do the work required, so he reluctantly hung his rifle on the peg over the door and decided for this year, at least, that he would deny himself the pleasure of sharing in the joys and hardships incidental to the trip.

Uncle Billy Dawson, the cook, while train, Oct 26th,

anxious to again cater to the appetites and whims of the boys in the matter of their diet, could not think of going out without the company of his bosom friend, Marsh, but when it came near the day of starting the buck fever to the Scribe by Phil. that he and caught him so strong that he sent word that he was ready and willing to go to their station that they had not put along, even though he had to sleep on the upper shelf alone and mix the bat prerared to face the frowns of their chum's help. But other arrangements the hour of battle. had been made, and reluctantly the party had to forego the pleasure of years, had provided a lunch for use on Billy's company for this trip.

The personnel of the party composing the Hunt Club who started on the trip was as follows :

the year, had to step into the harness jar of apple sauce and a gallon can for and assume command, in the absence and assume command, in the absence of President E. A. Geiger, whose business engagements would not allow of this can was filled with hot coffee at A Sour Stomach s his starting out with the party, but the restaurant, and a nice lunch par Temper travel together and are the who was to come on in four or five taken of when supper time arrived. At days. The president pro tem. will be Port Hope, the main time of the Grand

tighty hunter, was unanimous cubbed Master of Hounds, and gi 9) 686-1970 to understand that the success hunt largely depended on the played in putting the house for many conditions for many conditions.

different from last trip. His many thousand feet above sea level. The trips to the woods had made him famil ar with many little things that could singular attractiveness by reason of its peoulia topography and the healthful

pose of capturing as many of the finny denizens of the deep as possible, he proved a valuable acquisition to the Claudie Smith, a whilom resident

Athens, gathered his belongings togéther and promised to cook the "taties" and fry the fish, toast the dry bread, bake the bannocks, play the mouth organ and piccolo for the edification of is certain to meet with satisfactory the boys in the evening, and assist at results from a trip to any part of this lubber lifting and portaging in consider ation of free expenses and the promise scenery and the peculiar attractions af-of a "small deer" as his share of the forded by a trip to this district during spoil when the hunt was over. He the camping season render a sojourn in tell a story to counterbalance that told of this section of Ontario is the entire by any of the party, and never failed freedom from hay fever experienced to be be ready with the interjection of "That reminds me" when some one had told a story of thrilling interest. Right loyally he did the labor intrusted to by a short sojourn in these regions. him as well as distinguished himself on several occasions in thrilling adven-tures, which will be told in due course. So much for the personnel of the

The party left the Union station, Brockville, on the Grand Trunk, noon train, Oct 26th, and were waved an adieu from the platform by Phil and Marsh, who could not resist the temptation to come down to the county town and see the boys safely started on their trip. In fact, it was whispered

known in the Story of the Hunt by the branch line leading through Lind the short cognomen of Byron.

J. Charles Stagg, Brockville, whose exploits on former occasions had won for him great glory and renown as a to the line running to any from the stage was again made the line running to any from the line running to any from the line running to a line r

als of the road were

face of the country wore a wilder and The Scribe of the Reporter started on this crip with a stiff upper lip, ready to do and dare in any enterprise that meant hard work or skilful manoeuvre- ed by the Northern and Midland division. ing. His health had improved won- ions of the Grand Trunk Railway sys derfully since last year, and he dropped tom, is justly termed the "Highlands into the regular routine of camp life of Ontario," from the fact that its ele and took hold with a vim that was far vation is from seven hundred to one

climatic conditions. The whole district plan and arrange the tents and camp included in the area comprising the fixtures to his liking, thereby adding Muskoka, Parry Sound and Nippising very much to the comfort and conven- districts reveals a singular comming-

ience of the rest of the party.
Geo. M. Beecher and Fred Barriger were two new men with the party, for the first time this year. They were almost equal division of the surface for square miles into both from the town of Brockville and many hundreds of square miles into proved the right men in the right land and water. A country so diverproved the right men in the right place. Fred was a young, lusty and willing helper in all work in camp, on portage or trail, and was ever ready to keep up his end in any job undertaken by the party. As a manipulator of fishing tackle, Geo. M. could not be influx of those desiring rest or recreation. The Northern Division of the beaten, and as the party went up to the new location with the avowed pur Grand Trunk Railway System affords ample opportunities at all seasons of the year for ready access to this, the best

hunting and sporting ground in the world. The Muskoka district has over eight hundred lakes, varying in size from a mere pond to those twenty or thirty miles in length, and the waters teem with fish and the adjacent forests are alive with game. The sportsman was an adept at the performance of all the Muskoka district a delightful vacathese duties as well as ever ready to tion trip. Another noteworthy feature it is generally conceded that the principal reason is the balsamic odor of the surrounding fórests of pine, cedar and balsam and the freedom from dampness owing to the rocky nature of the cour

With the above digression from the egular thread of our story we resume to say that just at daylight on the morning of the 27th the party alighted from the train at the little wayside station of Powassan, about forty miles north of Burk's Falls, where they found two teams in waiting to convey them to their destination at Restoule lake, some 28 miles distant.

the "Bannocks" without his political chiefs for deserting them in Thursday evening, the entertainment f the Presbyterian S. S on Friday evening, and the Methodist S. S. enter tainment and Christmas tree on Chris the train and on the road out to camp, mas night were all very successful and was not unmindful of the boys' comfort on this occasion, and the "little tin the latter were the presentation of a box" containing a large chunk of ham, handsome fur coat to the pastor of the Byron W Loverin, Greenbush. who nicely browned, in a surrounding dish of beans, having bread, fried cakes, a gregation, and the recipt by the congregation, and the recipt by the treation of the congregation of the recipt by the treation of the congregation of the co surer of the S S. of a \$20 bank note

> A Sour Stomach and a sour wreck. Nine hundred and ninety nine times in every thousand food ferment times in every thousand food fer

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FORED IT FOR CENTURIES. fifty milliards of france is ld to be the total amount of the gold product of the two worlds since discovery of America. And, stronge to say, of this outpouring of gold which during four centuries has been scattered all over the world, an immense portion remains idle in India, where it has been embedded. In India. the gold returns to the earth and remains there more completely hidden than it was in its original state. The amount of gold brought into India during the past sixty years—that is to say, from 1837 to 1898—that is the sands of the desert swallow the overflow of the great rivers. When it is remembered that the work of absorption has been going on with little interruption for the centuries and still continues under our eyes it sheary to form an idea of the immense tracures that are hidden in that ountry. All this gold remains sterile, and, consequently, is lost. It is absurd to say that it is brought into monetary of culation or that it passes through the hands of the native gold-suiths. It is disseminated in innumerable hiding places, from which it never emerges. the gold returns to the earth and

this colossal treasure is in coin that dates tack several centuries.

To the suffering and wretchedness that poverty ordinarily creates the natives of India add the tortures, countily mainful of the inquesible area. matives of India add the tortures, equally painful, of an incurable avarice. That is the thing which puzzles the observer and throws him off the right track. In that country all the poor and indigent have little hiding places, where they put away their little treasures and guard them, wathing their growth and never driving from them, even in the lace of famine or dishonor, danger or death. All around them and above them are the proud and the rich, who do just as their ancestors did, and remains fractly the same as they were—that to say, insatiable hoarders, suspicious and cruel misers. They hide their gold in the vaults of old forts and in citadels, and add to it from generation to generation, from century to century the state of the results of the same as they were—that the context of the same as they were—that the same and the same as they were—that the same and cruel misers. They hide their gold in the vaults of old forts and in citadels, and add to it from generation to generation, from century to century to the the total same and the same as they were the same as they were that the same as they were than the same as they were that the same as they were the same as they were that the same as they were the same as the same generation to generation, from century to century. Like that of Hartheir beloved treasures posating than those of their houris and of their enchanting peris.

Treasure in a Corner Stone.

The persistence of the Maharajah of Sindhi in petitioning the British Government to give back to him the forcress of Gwallor is perhaps respectively. membered—a persistence that seemed strange, indeed, not to say suspicious, because Gwaljor was not one of the holy places, like so many others in India. After numerous persistence and intrigues the Mahore and intrigues the Mahara last won his case. The fort pan at last won his case. The fortress of Gwalior was given back to
him. And now quite recently the
secret of his persistent effort has
become clear to everybody who
reads. He had concealed in the
fortress of Gwalior an immense
old had been put away with such
hear the corner stone of the
to which a subterranearing.

e near the corner stone of the to which a subterranean passage led, and closed up with such skill and cunning that nobody in ignorance of the secret could possibly discover the treasure.

In the Presidency or Province of Bombay it is estimated that there are 200,000,000 francs in gold sovereigns, which are preserved with extreme care, not only on account of their intrinsic value, but on account of the fact, without counting the image of St. George, there is stamped upon them the effigy of a dragon. In India, as in China, the dragon is a holy creature of celestic. Oxigin, an inducement to the fathfur to become annoted among a dragon. In India, as in China, the dragon is a holy creature of celestial Origin, an inducement to the faithfur to become enrolled among the beat, of, so that they can live with dragons in peace and prosper-

ity.

But unfortunately the gods themselves, and especially the gods of India, are very fond of gold. They whistle for it through the lips of their priests. Obedient to the divine call, it comes, rippling from all points intil it reaches the sacred parvis. It accumulates in the subterranean passages of the temples, to which the priests alone have access, Thence it overflows and access, Thence it overflows and takes its place, where it shares with the gods the incense and the homage of the men whom it has bewitched.—Courier des Etas-Unis.

Improving the Opportunity.

My small nephew was ready to n a long-promised week's his grandfather's in the There was an exasperating the appearance of the carriage to take us to the station. The young man worked off his impatience in various annoying ways for half an hour, then suddenly he was seen to kneel beside a chair in the corner and bury his face in his hands. After a few minutes his mother said, | pan possesses. Well, Kenneth, what are you do-

"Just getting my prayers said up for while I'm going to be out at grandpa's. There's nothing to do hard I 'spect to be pretty busy I'm there."—E. F. R., The r, in Harper's Magazine for fact, it is very nearly ber, as chicken or turkey.

DYSPEPSIA AND HEADACHE. n Elderly Lady Telle of Her Cure Through the Use of r. Williams Pink Pills After a Spre of Other

Remedies Had Failed. Dyspepsia causes morress than most disease that afflict mankind. In this country from one cause or another, i victims are numbered by the hunds do of thousands, and those afflicted always feel tired, worn out and meerable, and are subject to fits of nelancholy or ili temper without app rent cause. It is obvious that the human body, in order to perform its functions, must be properly nourished, and this cannot be done when the food is improperly digested. Those who suffer from indigestion should exercise care as to diet, and only easily digested foods should be taken. But more than this is required—the blood needs attention in order that the stomach may be strengthened, and the secretion of the gastric juices properly carried on. There is no other nedicine offered the public that will act so promptly and effectively as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Proof of this is given in the case of Mrs. F. X. Doddridge, St. Sauveur, Que. In

rible sufferer from dyspepsia, accompanied by the sick headaches that almost invariably confe with this trouble. I suffered from terrible pains in the stomach, bloating and belching wind. All food seemed to disagree with me, and as a result of the trouble, I was very much run down and at times I was unable to describe the stomach at times I was unable to describe the stomach at times I was unable to describe the stomach at times I was unable to describe the stomach at times I was unable to describe the stomach and at times I was unable to describe the stomach and at times I was unable to describe the stomach are storied to the stories and the stories are stories as a stories are stories are stories as a stories are stories are stories are stories as a stories are stories are stories are stories as a stories are stories wind. All food seement of the conquest and occupation by the English individual property was not protected. The country from one end to the other, was the prey of rival factions, who ravaged it canselessly and without mercy. Princes and potentates, as well as the small fry, were squeezed and singly represented their will be the natives, great and small, carefully concealed their money and their valuables under ground. This inveterate habit became hereditary among them, so that to-day the natives do just what their ancestors did in past ages. It is estimated that milliards upon milliards of francs in gold lie buried in the hiding of francs in gold lie buried in the hiding the first control of the congruence of the country of the cou

conversation with a reporter, Mrs.

Doddridge said: "For quite

number of years I have been a ter-

traily feel younger. I very cheerfully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to similar sufferers.

If your dealer does not keep these pills, 'bley will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE WORD "DUDE."

Modern Term for a Fop is of German Origin.

The word "dude," as applied to a fop or exquisite, came, suddenly into use about 1882-3, and all that we learn from the dictionaries is that its actual origin is not recorded, writes Walter W. Skeat in the Athenaeum. The Century Dictionary says that it "perhaps originated in London, England," while the New English Dictionary expresses the more general belief that it came into vogte in New York about the beginning of 1883. Considering the number of German immigrants into the United States, we should naturally suspect it to word "dude," as applied to ently as amy venerels as a am. too, the storks children number 165, his greatenated hildren count up to 150, and the children number 165, his greatenated hildren number sack of corn and carrying it to the many hildren number packed of corn and carrying it to the many hildren, 65 greategrandehildren and many hildren, 65 greategrandehildren number 165, his greatenated hildren number 165, his and hildren number 165, his greatenated hildren number 165, his and hildren n gives the East Friesic dudden, frequentative duddern, "betaubt sein, traumen, dusein," whence the substantives dudde-kop, dud-kop, duddolap, etc. Calisch's Dutch Dictionary has dodderlg, drowsy. It thus appears that dude may almost equally well have been suggested by the adjective duffig, drowsy, or by the verb dudden; but the abbreviation of the ready-made substantive duden-dop or dud-kop perhaps gives the simplest so lution. In any case we can go hack to dud-kop pernaps gives the simplest so lution. In any case we can go back to the old Friesic dud, occurring in the compound substantive dud-slek, which means a stunning blow, such as dazes the receiver of it.

THE HOLLOW SQUARE.

Ladies and Gentlemen—

The hollow square, a purely British military tactic, was never broken but once. Why? Because Tommy Atkins from Canada and Tommy Atkins from Canada and Tommy Atkins from all other British possessions stand solidly together. The Jesson is, that in a commercial way also, the colonies should stand firmly together; and the Indies of Canada—the purchasing power—can do much toward accomplishing that end. Ceylon and India produce the finest teas. By using the teas grown in sister colonies, ladies act patriotically. These teas appeal to you from sentiment, from purity, from economy—in every way they are superior to Japan or Chinas. Drinkers of Green tea should try Monsoon, Salada or Blue Ribbon packets.

As a fact, poachers are a race by themselves; the poaching instinct is bred in the blood and nothing will cure your true-born poacher of it. Be bred in the blood and nothing will cure your true-born poacher of it. Be bred in the blood and nothing will cure your true-born poacher of it. Be bred in the blood and nothing will cure your true-born poacher of it. Be bred in the blood and nothing will cure your true-born poacher of it. Be bred in the blood and nothing will cure your true-born poacher of it. Be bred in the blood and nothing will cure your true-born poacher of it. Be bred in the blood and nothing will cure your true-born poacher of it. Be bred in the blood and nothing will cure your true-born poacher of it. Be bred in the blood and nothing will cure your true-born poacher of it. Be bred in the blood and nothing will cure your true-born poacher of it. Be bred in the blood and nothing will cure your true-born poacher of it. Be bred in the blood and nothing cure your true-born poacher of it. Be bred in the blood and nothing will cure your true-born poacher of it. Be bred in the blood and nothing cure your true-born poacher of it. Be bred in the blood and nothing cure your true-born poacher of it. Be bred in the blood and nothing will cure your true-born poacher of it. Be bred in the set of it Ladies and Gentlemen-

Japanese Spies in Pekin

Japanese Spies in Pekin

An amusing story is going the rounds that at the siege of the Legations, when the Japanese Minister called for volunteers to assist in the defence of his Legation, no less than 35 officers of the Japanese army, who had been scattered about Pekin in various disguises, responded to the call. One had been the foreigner's barber, another had been the leading photographer, etc., which perhaps accounts for the excellent information about things in Clina that Jation about things in China that Ja-

The English Catholic Church of St. Joseph in Paris has been seized for arrears of taxes. The fathers will appeal for hilp to their co-religionists in Britain and America. Fish has very high food value; in very nearly as nutritious

Relatives. NO NEED OF IMMIGRANTS THERE.

The most remarkable family in point of age in the United States lives, moves and runs things in the Cumberland mountains of Kentucky

Cumberland mountains of Kentucky
—in Letcher county, to be exact.
Webb is the name of these old persons, whose number is six, and to
whom every individual of the 12,000
population of the country is directly or indirectly related. Three old
men there are, and three old women. Their father was the first
cousin of Daniel Boone, and was, in
addition, the earliest settler in the
rugged mountain region in which his
descendants are now all powerful.
They are all called by their given
names, with the prefix "Uncle" or
"Aunt," as the case may be. There
is Aunt Letty. She comes first by
reason of her age, which is 89 years.
She is growing rather approximates. is Aunt Letty. She comes first by reason of her age, which is 89 years. She is growing rather appreciative of the burdens which come with advanced years, and she is not so spry as she has been up to a few years ago. Then, too, the murder of her son, Wiley W. Craft, a dozen years ago, has had much to do with aging her. To Archibald Craft, her husband, she presented 11 pledges. Her grand she presented 11 pledges. Her grand her. To Archibald Craft, her husband, she presented 11 pledges. Her grand children number 90, her great grand-children 60 and her great-great-grandchildren 40. Her husband was

pretty well along in years himself when he died, 80 being his age. After Aunt Letty comes Aunt Polly, who is 80 years old in her own right, and who is growing old gracefully at the home of her son. She married a man named Adams, and ten children were born. It was to visit her eldest daughter that Aunt Po.ly last year rode 100 miles on horseback over the roughest of mountain roads. She didn't mind this experience, so unusual for an octogenzing and presented. for an octogenarian, and remark that the Webbs came of hardy sto remarke She has 110 grandchildren, 70 great-grandchildren and about 40 great-

She has 110 grandchildren, 70 great-grandchildren and about 40 great-grandchildren and about 40 great-great-grandchildren.

Jason is next in point of years, being 80, and the most prolife of the family, He doesn't know the meaning of ill-ness from any personal knowledge of it, and he says he feels as fine as a yearling. Nineteen children is the record which makes him the proudest man in Lechter county. These nineteen have obeyed the scriptural injunction, and have multiplied to such an extent that the old gentleman has 175 grandchildren, 150 great-grandchildren, He is one of the two members of the aged six who have ever looked upon the landscape from a car window. It was two years ago that he first ventured on the "kyars," and that was when he went

from a car window. It was two years ago that he first ventured on the "kyars," and that was when he went on a visit to friends in Tennessee.

Then there is Uncle Miles, who considers himself in the prime of life. Although he is 78 years old, he rides his horse all over the rough neighborhood and is apparently as unrestricted in his movements as a youngster. With him, too, the storks have been generous, and the children of his children number 165, his greatgrandchildren count up to 150, and the last generation 90.

Aunt Sally, with 75 milestones to her credit, runs around her home with

Springhill, N. S.
I was cured of Chronic Rheumatism
by MINARD'S LINIMENT. GEORGE TINGLEY. Albert Co., N. B.

Tne British Poacher.

As a fact, poachers are a race by themselves; the poaching instinct is hred in the blood and nothing will cure your true-born poacher of it. Pe begins to poach as the begins to be a second times to do can drag one. In all other mark actions is compared to the process of the poacher.

Here is "mother's doughnet recipe, which she has used for over twent years successfully—Take de egg two-thirds of a cup sugar, up son milk, two tablespoonfuls of butter of lard one teaspoon reds. egg lard, one teaspoon soda, nutm to stiffen. These are much to stand an hour before frying. This recipe makes two dozen or more.

Reasons for Coolness. "Adeline and I haven't spoken sinc last winter. "What's the matter?"
"Why, she got a coat for \$10 just exactly like the one I paid \$25 for."

Minard's Liniment cures diphtheria.

Many Muscles in the Trunk. The trunk of the elephant has fewer than 4,000 muscles—at least, so said Cuvier, the famous comparative anatomist. The whole of the muscles of a man's body added together only number 527.

Kentucky Family With 12,000

Uric Acid left in the blood disordered kidneys lodges along the nerve which branches from the eye over the forehead, and across the cheek to the side of the nose. The cause is the same as in all Rheumatism-disordered Kidneys. The cure is like-

Dodd's Kidney **Pills**

THE END OF A ROMANCE. A Story for Foolish Girls to Read and

Heed. The end of an elopement, sensation The end of an elopement, sensation and romance has just come to light in Albany. Some years ago Emma Adriance was adopted by a wealthy aunt, who resides in Baltimorf, Md. She was educated in Baltimorf, Md. She was educated in Baltimorf, esception of a sense of a s Emma and the coachman were missing. In Emma's case the old story is retold. The disappointed and irate aunt disowned her and discharged the coachman, whose name was Chas. Adriance. Soon the coachman deserted his wife, who sought work in private families as a servant. Then her health Inted, and there was no one to respond to her calls for help. She was finally adjudged insane by Judge Gregory at Albany, and was taken to Poughkeepsle Hospital. There is a warning in this story. But wilk any foolish girl heed it ?—Buffalo News.

Sore Throat

And hoarseness with their attendant dangers
may be speedily averted and remedied by the
use of Nerviline. Excellent to gargle with—ten
times better than a mestard plaster and more
convenient for the outside, and speedily allays
inflammation. Nerviline cures because it is five
times stronger than other remedies—penetrates
the tissues instantly, soothes the pain and cures
simply because that's what it is made for.
Druggists sell it.

In Spain.

In Spain a waitress may be had for \$1.50 or \$2 a month, and often merely for her board and clothes. Good cooks command \$3, but if allowed to do the marketing, they will accept \$2. Marketing is a peculiar process in that country. Everybody buys sim-ply for the day, and it pays him to ply for the day, and it pays him to do so. Eggs come cheaper by the dozen than by buying in a large quan-tity. The same thing holds good of candy and many other supplies.

6 % Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablots the remedy that curves a cold in one day

Making a Musical Comed

"But why do you call the hero of your musical comedy 'Azof Yore?'"
"Well, you know that in every per-"Well, you know that in every per-fect musical comedy there must be at least one joke. You can have all the music you want, but you need only one joke. The audience looks for it."

"Well, when the heroine asks 'Do you love me as of yore? they get the joke. See? Azof Yore. Clever, isn't it?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper. Sensibilities of the Tongue.

The tip of the tongue is chiefly sensible to pungent and acid tastes, the middle portion to sweets or bit-ters, while the back is confined en-tirely to the flavors or roast meats and fatty substances.

The building occupied by the Construction Department at the Norfolk, Va., Navy Yard was completely de-stroyed by fire. A lot of models and plans were burned.

Mr. Alex. Smith, of Cardinal, Ont., had this experience, of which he tells in the following

experience, of which he tells in the following words:—

"It is with great pleasure that I give you a statement of my ca e. I had Nasal Catarrh. Throat I rouble and Bronchitis from childhood. When first I used Catarrhozone I was so choked up, and there was so much mucous matter in my nose and in the air cells of my lungs, that I could scarcely breathe at all. But the worst of it was that my strength was falling to an extent that alarmed me and friends; it looked as if I might never got well. I tried regular physicians and also catar hepecialists, but they, together with various other treatments, failed to o me more than temporary good. Change of clinate for a time did help a little, but not until I used Catarrhozone did I know what real relief meant. Under that wonderful Catarrhozone treatment I improved in two days. I tell you that it is something that reaches the spot—the very root and foundation of the disease in the lungs. Catarrhozone healed up the raw infined mucous surfaces; it mede my breathing easy; it cleared the nostrils and removed all the unpleasant symptoms of catarrh; and finally cured me perfectly. My throat is entirely well and I cannot detect a single symptom of my old trouble. Octarrhozone is something I find a pleasure to recommend."

With Catarrhozone is something I find a pleasure to recommend.

THUMPING HUBBY

the Shoulders of His Helples Offspring.

The genuinely tactful married woman of the present day doesn't portray her husband's shortcomings to him in a direct manner. She tells it all to the baby, when he is sitting in the same room. The way this scheme works was illustrated the other evening. The man and his wife had had a few words. He was sitting by the front window reading the paper, and she was goo-goo-ing to the baby in her lap.

"tes," she crooned to the baby. "its father is a nasty ill-tempered fellow, isn't he, tum-tums, and he's always snarling and growling around the house, isn't he, mamma's itty copsy-woopsy?"

Then she glanced at the husband and father out of the corner of her eye, in order to ascertain if she had succeeded in getting a rise out of him. He only crackled the paper nervously, however, and went on reading. "And he's getting to be as stingy."

reading. "And he's getting to be as stingy as a miser, too. Isn't he, mamma's obysy-boybsy?" she went on, dandling the baby up and down. "And he makes a big row over every penny I spend for the house, doesn't he, mamma's pet, and he knows that I've made over the dresses I had when I married him over and over again until their nothing but rags, doesn't he, mamma's itty tipsy wipsy?"

Again she glanced over at him to see If she had him going, but he went right on reading the same line of the same political speech for the 74th time, when she resumed—

"And he dresses himself like a nabob, doesn't he, mamm's oobsy-woohsy, and he sprouder."

time, when she resumed—
"And he dresses himself like a nabob, doesn't he, mamma's oobsy-woohsy, and he spends more money on drink and eigars than he lets me have for a week's grocery bills, and goodness gracious only knows what keeps him out until about two o'clock in the morning three nights in the week, and he treats haby's itty g'anmother very badly, and he never has a civil word for anybody, and he is beginning to drink like a fish, and to neglect and hate his family, isn't he, mamma's toney-wopsy?"
"Say," broke in the husband and father at this point, throwing down his paper, "that's a pretty way for you to talk to me, isn't it?"
She looked at him with an expression of intense surprise.
"I haven't said a word to you," she said, he a wrongfully accused tone. "I was only talking to haby. I suppose you will permit me to talk to my own baby, won't you?"

Why, of course, a woman has a right to talk to her own baby, hasn't she? This system of hammering him on his weak spots, involving, as it does, much less danger of fierce and noisy retails tion than if he is addressed in direct fashion, is worthy of the highest recommendation.— Scottish American.

recommendation. - Scottis merican.

ON THE FIRING LINE.

Ladies of Canada —
Side by side stood Canada's noble sons with the best brawn of Ceylon and India in the recent unpleasantness. The slogan was "Help one another," and no one forgot the watchword. You, ladies of Canada, have the power to wage a relentless warfare on the impure teas that come into your homes from China and Japan, and at the same time assist your brother colonists who produce the pure Ceylon and India teas. If you drink Japan tea, try Silada, Moisson or Blue Ribbon packets of Ceylon and India green teas.—Co'onist. Ladies of Canada -

A Good Substitute. A good story is told of a Scottish soldier at Blocmfontein, who was just recovering from an attack of enteric. One day he suggested to the doctor who called to see him that he would who called to see him that he would be grateful for a wee drappie. "No, no, said the doctor. "Do you know that your stomach is in such an ul-cerated condition that a smooth of cerated condition that a spoonful of whiskey would kill you?" "Aweel, sir," replied the patient, "I must just do without it, but, doctor, just come up close to me.' The doctor obliged. "Ah, doctor,' said the soldier, sighing contentedly, "yer breath's verra refreshin'!"

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years dectors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional disease and therefore requires the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred 'ollars for any case & fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Sold by druggists, 75c Hall's Family Pills are the best. Typhoid Spread by a Laundry.

Even an attempt at cleanliness will cometimes result in an epidemic of sometimes result in an epidemic of disease, as was the case recently in Lambeth, London. A neighborhood of 24 houses has a common mangle, I. e housewives would wash their othes and then take them to be langled at one place. In this way he mangle became infected with yphoid germs, and it in turn infected the clothes and through them the cople. The natural respiratory of the cople. ISSUE NO 52. 1900.

The most beautiful thing in the world is the baby, all dimples and joy. The most pitiful thing is that same baby, thin and in pain. And the mother does not know that a little fat makes all the differ-

Dimples and joy have gone, and left hollows and fear; the fat, that was comfort and color and curve-all but pity and love-is gone.

The little one gets no fat from her food. There is something wrong; it is either her food or food-mill. She has had no fat for weeks; is living on what she had stored in that plump little body of hers; and that is gone. She is starving for fat; it is death, be quick!

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is the fat she can take; it will save her.



The genuine has this picture on it, take no other.
If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto 50c. and \$1.00 all druggists.

Curds and Whey.

The aspect of mine enemy terrified "Merciful heavens!" I gasped. Of course my blood curdled in my

For I now saw plainly that I was about to have the whey knecked out

of me.-Detroit Journal. Don't Forget That to remove corns, warts, bunions in a few days all that is required is to apply the old and well-tested corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sure, safe, painless. At druggists.

Strength of Human Bones.

The bones of a human being with bear three times as great e pressure as oak and nearly as much as wrought iron without being crushed. Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

FOR ONE DOLLAR WE SEND. SECURE
ly sealed, a book of four bundred pages d, a book of four bundred pages nderful book everpublished; every have it; full of good, French English translations. Address Parisian Pub-lishing House, 75 Yonge street. Toronto.



DROPSY Treated Free.
We have made dropsy and its complications a specialty for twenty years. Quick relief.
Cures worst cases. Book of TESTIMONIALS and IO DAYS twenty years. Quick relief.
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TESTIMONIALS and IO DAYS
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DR. H. H. GREEN'S SONS,
BOX O ATLANTA, GA.

Box O ABLANTA, GA. WE WILL START YOU IN THE MAIL order business in your own homes. We can furnish you goods that you can make from 50% to 150% on. Many people make from \$2,000 to \$5 000 a year with no office rent to pay and cash coming in every day. Send \$1.00 money order for a book that tells you how to succeed with a very small capital to Star Novelty Co., Lock Box 12, Clifton, Texas.

... WANTED TO PURCHASE... COACH HORSES

About 17 hands high; weight from 1,100 to 1,209 must be sound; age not to exceed 8 years.

Address ALEX. McGARR. Windsor Hotel, Montreal, Que.

FRUIT FARM FOR SALE.

JONATHAN CARPENTER, P.O. Box 409, Winona, Out.

ULATED t's report

PURE.

YELLOWS

AR REFINERY

of goods, it certainly is at CHRISTMAS when selecting articles suitable for presents.

Is not only a desirable present, but also a suitable and profitable one, when you consider our goods and prices. At the prices we are quoting on the best class of goods, you can afford to give yourself a present, make a good investment, and, save money at the

ssortment in Mackintoshs, Handkerchiefs irts, Ties, Collars, Gloves, Braces, Socks Vests, Mufflers, Night Gowns, Umbrel digan Jackets, &c., is now at its best mind when selecting 'Xmas Gifts.

- CHOTHING - HOUSE

The Up-to-date Clothiers and Gents' Furnishers

COR, KING & BUELL STS.

BROCKVILLE

GRAND TRUNK BALLWAY Chartmas and New Year's

Holidays 1900-1901c

Single Fare—One way first class fare, good long Dec, 22nd, 23rd, 24th and 25th; valid re-urning from destination on or before Dec

furning from usuamax.

\$25th, 1900.

Fare and One-third—Lowest one way first class fare and one-third, good going Dec. 21st 22nd, 23rd, 24th and 25th; valid returning from destination on or before lgc. 27th. 1900. NEW YEAR.

Fare —Lowest one way first class fare, ing Dec. 29th, 30th, 31st and tan. 1st turning from destination on the before, 1991.

re and One-Third—Lowest one way first fare and one third, good going Dec. 28th 36th, 31st and Jan 1st; vald returned destination on or before Jan, 374, 491. Christmas School Vacations,

Fare and One-Third—Lowest one way in the last fare and one-third to pupils and teachers of schools and colleges on surrender of standard form of school vacation R.R. certificates igned by the principal, tickets good going rom Dec. 8th to 3lst, inclusive: valid returning from dec. 8th to 3lst, inclusive: valid returning from destination on or before Jan, 20th, For tickets at above low rates and all infor

G. T. FULFORD,

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

C. E. PICKTON & SONS C. W. GAY, Principal

ATHENS, ONT.

General - Blacksmiths

Horseshoeing and Repairing

and all kinds of general work

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

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

After. Wood's Phosphodine, Wood's Finishments,
The Great English Remedy,
Sold and recommended by all
druggests in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six
packages quaranteed to cure all
l Wenkness, all effects of abuseal Worry. Excessive use of Torestin hors, Mailed on receipt
chage six 85. One will please,
amphilets ince to any address.

PROMPTLY SEGURED

N & WARION berts and Solicitors York Life B'ld'g, Flontre



DESIGNS,

One sending a sketch as y ascertain, free, whet is patentable. Commental, we see a see SCIENTIFIG AMERICAN,

MUNN & CO., 361 Breadway. New York.

Brockville

The value of a business education depends upon the results that follow.

Do you know of any other college whose graduates are as success. ful as those of Brockville school

Send for catalogue and you will un-

BROCKVILLE,

K&K"K&K K&K K& NERVOUS, WEAK, DISEASED MEN.

THE NEW METHOD TREATMENT, Kyriginal with Drs. K. & K., will positively cure forever any form of Blood or exual disease. It is the result of 30 arrs' experience in the treatment of ese diseases.

WE CURE SYPHILIS

This terrible Blood Poison, the terror of mankind, yields readily to our NEW TREATMENT. Beware of Mercury, Potash, etc. They may rain your system. If you have sores in the mouth or tongue, pains in the joints, sore throat, hair or eyebrows falling out, pimples or blotches, stonged derangement, sore eyes, head. es, etc., you have

CURES GUARANTEED Thousands of young and middle-aged en have their vigor and vitality sapped y early abuses, later excesses, menta orry, etc. No matter the cause, our lew Method Treatment is the refuge.

WECURE IMPOTENCY

250.000 CURED

We treat and cure: EMISSIONS, VARIOCELE, SYPHILIS, GLEET, STRICTURE, IMPOTENCY, SECRET DRAINS, UNNATURAL DISCHARGE, KIDNEY and BLADDER Disceases. CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. If unable to call, write for CUESTION BLANK for HOME TREATMENT.

DRS KENNEDY& KERGAN Cor. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St. DETROIT, MICH.

The "good cheer" that characterizes Christmas would be sadly marred without good

Valencias and Layer Raisins Secded Raisins and Currents. Flavoring Extracts and a special l of pure Spices—all full flavored Freeh imparted Orange, Citron a Lemun Peel,

Icing Sugars-four shades. Fruit - Oranges, Lemons, Dates Figs, Apples, Cranberries. Great range of Candies and Nuts Try our Klondyke Bon-bons,

And besides

We show a lot of beautiful novelties in china and glass-ware suitable for presents. Be sure to see these goods. Their beauty and the low price will be a pleasant surprise.

Now, friends and neighbors, one and Before you purchase, give a call— Our time shall be at your command To show the goods we have on hance

G. A. McCLARY

Local Notes

Oysters in bulk—direct from Balti-nore.—E. D Wilson & Son.

Mr. Geo. A. Merrick of Toronto is spending Christmas vacation at home. The high school closed for Christmas vacation on Friday last and will not repen until January 7th.

Ou Sunday next, divine service will se conducted in the Baptist church in vening, as usual. For sale at the Reporter office, a few pairs of genuine, Indian-tann

buckskin gloves and mittens. A caucus of the Reform electors of Athens will be held in Lamb's hall on Friday evening next at 8 o'clock.

The annual "detailed" statemen published by the town of Smith's Falls is about one-fourth the size of Athens' statement.

The annual election of officers of the I. O. F. takes place at their regular meeting on Friday evening, and a full attendance of members is requested. Through the kindness of Provoet

Macklem, a framed photograph of Tribity university, Toronto, new graces the walls of the A. H., S. assembly from The municipal pot has been simmer

ing in Athens for some time and it now seems probable that the personnel of the council for the first year of the century will be determined by an

The Reporter acknowledges with many thanks the receipt from E. J. Copeland of Chantry of a bag of extra-fine Baldwin apples. They are beauties, and are receiving due attention these festive days,

The high-class concert held in the Methodist church on Wednesday even-ing last was not as largely attended as its very meritorious character deserved. The performers presented a fine programme, every number of which was executed with artistic skill and pre-

Mrs. Henry Boyd of Brockville is in receipt of a letter from her brother, J. J. McCaffrey, who is serving with the Canadian mounted infantry in South Africa, stating that he had been promoted to the rank of corporal. Mr. McCaffrey, who is a former resident of Athens, enlisted at Kemptville, N. S. He was connected with the same com pany as the late Lieut. Borden.

The ladies of the Athens W. C. T. U., with their customary thoughtfulness, prepared a number of baskets of Christmas proivsions and presented Christmas provisions and them to fan ilies whose circumstances seemed to require such attention. Union is one of the most practical of the many ladies' societies in existence, and this is but one of the various ways in which its beneficent character is made manifest.

Death of Wesley Mible As Elgin on Friday hast, Mr. Fyesley Niblock departed this life affer a long illness. For many years, deceased conducted a blacksmith shop at Delta, where he was well known and deservedly held in the highest esteem by the whole community. Mr. Niblock was a prominent member of the Delta lodge of the L. O. O. F. and the funeral, which took place on Sunday last, was conducted under the auspices of that 35, Rol order. Besides the members of his cy 18. own lodge, Oddfellows were present from Athens and Westport. In their deep trouble, the bereaved family have the heartfelt sympathy of a wide circle

Mr and Mrs. M. Davison of Smith's Falls are this week visiting friends

Mr. Lyman Patterson of Alexandri Bay, N.Y., is visiting friends in Athe

Mr. Delbert Avery and family kept hristmas with Mr. Yates of Frank-

next, at 2 p.m. th onthly covenant meeting of the mem nd Mrs, Milton Mansell left or Monday last for Lansdowne station, where they will spend a few days with friends and relatives.

A new bridge at Larne Mills, Yonge Front, has been built at a cost of \$600. The bridge at this place collarsed last summer, causing injury to guests at Poole's Resort for which the township had to pay \$3,200 damages,

Mr. J. Arkinstall and brother, Cyrus, recent graduates of the Commercial Department at the Brockville Business College have secured good situations in New York. Money spent for a commercial education at the Brockville school is money well investigation.

The tramp, John Ryan, who was found in a barn near Addison with both feet frozen, and afterwards removed to Brockville for treatment, underwent an operation at the St. Vin-cent de Paul Hospital by which one foot was amputated and the other taken off at the instep. Ryan is getting along nicely.

Large congregations heard pleasure and profit the able discourses delivered in the Baptist church on Sunday by Rev. J. H. Farmer, D.D., of McMaster university, Toronto. His deep earnestness impressed all and his very clear expositions were listened to with the closest interest. The choir rendered music of a special character at

Mr. B. B. Halladay of Winnipeg, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Malcalm Halladay, is pleasantly remembered by many Athenians, who will learn with interest that he has developed his or atorical ability to such an extent that it has received distinguished recognition in that western city. In the mock revisionent to be conducted in the new parliament to be conducted in the new assembly rooms that the Winnipeg Liberals have secured, Mr. Halladay has been appointed one of the leaders.

neone has explained the significance of the editorial "we." It may ample, when you read "We expect our wife home to-day," "we" refers to the editor. "We are a little late with our work" includes the whole office force, even the devil and the towel; in "We are having a boom" the town is meant "We received over 100,000 emigrants last year" embraces the nation; but "We have hog cholera in our midst" means that the man who takes our paper, and does not pay for it, is ill

That is what you must do when you have catarrh in the head. The way to cure this disease is to purify the blood cine soothes and heals the inflamed surfaces, re-builds the delicate tissues and permanently cures catarrh by expelling from the blood the scrofulous taints upon which is depends. Be sure to get Hood's.

The non-irritating cathartic—Hood's

Manitoba's Bad Year,

Mr. Abner Kavanaugh, who lately returned from the farming localities near Winnipeg, says the great drouth in the spring exposed the seed sown Intil by the action of the dreadful sand storms it was in some places all blown away, or formed in drifts, and the seed that escaped and grew was badly in jured by the hail and rain storms all through harvest time. He think? to make property there one should remain there a few years and not spend the difference in the wages there and here in going over the road often. He will

Following is the report of Addison public school for November and Decem

Rourin Class—State Arnold 625, Roy Stowell 426. Edga Davis 4047, Roy Blancherd 361, Cora Grey 259, Walter Bissell 131, Willie Wright 126. Third Class—Clifford Earl 339, Stella Scott 186, Charlie Bissell 142, May

Edgley 70.
Second Class—Keitha Peterson 291,
Harry Brayton 214, Lambert Checkley
137, Walter Maile 113, Tommy Stocks 25, Aggie Wiltse 10.
Part II.—Chloe Peterson 140, Tens

Earl 30.
First, Sr.—Bernice Taplin 223, Leta Maud 165, Clarence Tackaberry 60, Charlie Peterson 50, John Fitzpatrick 35, Robbie Checkley 34, Johnnie Dan-

First, Jr.—Hazel Brown 205, Harold Brown 45, Asa Peterson 32, Grace Smith 16.

Average attendance, 29

Mr. Jas. Blanchard, teacher, is home

A move for prohibition will be made Nova Scotia legislature.

Mr. L. F. Blanchard of Mallowtown visited old friends in Athens last week. Mr. Elvin Pellah of Smith's Falls visited old friends in Athens this week. Mr. and Mrs. John Jones of Smith

Miss Maggie Johnston of Iroquois is visiting friends in Athens, the guest of

Mrs. (Cannei) Lowe of Ottawa, who has been a guest of her sister, Mrs. P. Y. Merrick, returned home last week. Mr. and Mrs. Stewart are spending holiday week at the home of Mrs. Stewart's mother, Mrs. Levi Stevens,

Mill street. Messrs, Norten and Charles Crane of Toronto are spending vacation at the home of their parents, the Parsonage, Athens.

Mr. A. E. Donovan of Halifax N.S., arrived home last week to spend Christmas vacation with his family and friends in Athens. Mrs. John Bullis had the pleasure of

welcoming home her daughter, Miss Lucy, of Kingston, and her eldest son, Charles, of Syracuse, N.Y. Messrs. Geo. Holmes of Queen's university, Kingston, and Arnold of the Royal Dental College,

Toronto, are home for vacation. Miss Nellie Johnston of Ottawa, who is recovering from the effects of a severe illness, has returned to her home in Athens, where she will remain during the period of her convalescence.

Dropsy is one Positive Sign of Kidney Disease.—Have you any of these unmistakable signs? Pofficess under the eyes? Swotten limbs? Smothering feeling? Change of the character of the urine? Exhaustion after least exertion? If you have there's dropsical tendency and you shouldn't delay an hour in putting yourself under the Great South American Kidney

Have You a Skin Disease?-Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ring-worm, Eczema, Itch, Barber's Itch, Ulcers, Blotches, Chronic Erysipelas, Spots, Prurigo, Psorias Liver other eruptions of the skin, what Dr. Agnew's Ointment has done for others it can do for you —cure you. One application gives relief.—35cents.—87

Local Option Notice

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STREAM 4 weeks' trial trip. It is now printing chap-ters on Duck Shooting,describing with portraits all American wild fowl; chapters telling how to train dogs for field trial work; and practical instructions to boys in shooting,

lishing and camp ing out; shooting stories, fishing stories, and game and fish news. Illus-trated, weekly. For sale by all newsdealers. 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 the Forest and Stream large artotypes of big games and field scenes, \$5.50. Send for illustrated catalogue of books.

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THIS ARTICLE REMOVED

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Which of the crowd is the king? That short man, sunburnt and in fatigue dress. It is David, the exiled king. He has defeated his enemies and is now going home to resume his palace. Good! I always like to see David come out ahead. But between him and his home there is the cele-brated River Jordan, which has to be passed. The king is accompanied to passed. The king is accompanied the bank of the river by an aristocratic old gentleman of 80 years, Barzillal by name, who owned a fine country seat at Rogelim. Besides that, David has his family with him. But how shall they get across the river? While they are standing there I see a ferryboat coming from the other side, it cuts through the water I hold brighten up at the thought of so soon getting home. No sooner has the ferryboat struck the shore than David and his family and his old friend Barzillai from Rogelim get on board the boat. Either with splashish oars at the side or with one oar sculling the stern of the boat they leave the eastern bank of the leave the eastern bank of the Jordan and start for the western bank.

The western bank is black with

rowds of people, who are waving at the approach of the s family. The military ling and his family. The militar are all out. Some of those who hav David's worst enemies now shout until they are hoarse at his return.
No sooner has the boat struck the
shore on the western side than the quakes and the heavens ring with cheers of welcome and congratu-lation. David and his family and Barzillal from Rogelim step ashore. King David asks his old friend to go with zillai apologises and intimates that he is infirm with age and too deaf to appreciate the music, and has a delicate appetite that would soon be with luxurious living, and so he begs that David would let him go back to

his country seat.

I once heard the father of a president of the United States say that he had just been to Washington to see his son in the White house, and he told me of the wonderful things that occurred there and of what Daniel Webster said to him, but he declared: "I was glad to get home. was too much going on there for me." My father, an aged man, made his last visit at my house in Philadelphia, and after the church service was over and we went home, some one in the house asked the aged man how he enjoyed the serthe service, but there were too many people there for me. It troubled my head very much." The fact is that old people do not like excitement. If King David had asked Barzillai 30 years before to go to the palace, the robability is that Barzillai would have gone, but not now. They kiss each other good-bye, a custom among men criental, but in vogue yet where two brothers part or an aged father and a son go away from each ar never. to meet again. No wonder that their lips met as King David and old Bar-

at the prow of the ferryboat, among all languages, has been the symbol of the boundary line between earth and heaven. Yet when, on a former occasion, I preached to you no doubt that some of you despond-ingly said: "The Lord might have divided Jordan for Joshua, but not for poor me." Cheer up! I want Jordan as well as through it. My text "And there went over a ferry boat to carry over the king's house

My subject, in the first place, impresses me with the fact that when we cross over from this world to the next the boat will have to com-Judah, we are informed, sent this ferryboat across to get David and his household. I stand on the east ern side of the River Jordan and find no shipping at all, but while am standing there I see a boat plow ing through the river, and as I he the swirl of the waters and the boa comes to the eastern side of the Jor day and David and his family and his old friend step on board tha from this world to the next the l will have to come from the op;

Every day I find per They gat make

Washington report—From an unnoticed incident of olden times Dr.
Talmage in this discourse draws some
died well. Some of them sneaked out of life. Some wept themselves away in darkness. Some blasphemed and raved and tore their bed covers to lat-

ters. This is the way worldly philosophy helps a man to die.

Blessed be God, there is a boat coming from the other side! Transportaion at last for our souls from the other shore; everything about this gospel from the other shore; pardon from the other shore; mercy from the other shore; pity from the other shore; ministry of angels from the other shore power to work miracles from the other shore; Jesus Christ from the other shore. "This is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptation that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners," and from a foreign shore I seethe ferryboat coming, and it rolls with the surges of a Savior's suffering; but as it strikes the earth the mountains rock and the dead adjust their apparel so that they may be fit to come out. That boat touches the earth, and glorious Thomas Walsh gets into it in his expiring moment, saying: "He has come! He has come! My Beloved is mine, and I am his." Good Sarah Wes-ley got into that boat, and as she shoved off from the shore she cried: "Open the gates! Open the gates!"
I bless God that as the boat came from the other shore to take David and his men across, so, when we are about to die, the boat will come from the same direction. God forbid that I should ever trust to anything that

starts from this side. Again, my subject suggests that when we cross over at the last the King will be on board the boat. Ship carpentry in Bible times was in its in-The boats were not skilfully fancy. The boats were not skilfully made, and I can very easily imagine that the women and the children of the King's household might have been nervous about going on that boat, afraid that the oarsmen or the helmsman might give out and that the boat might be dashed on the rocks, as sometimes boats were dashed in the Jordan, and then I could have imagined the boat starting and rocking and they crying out: "Oh, we are going to be lost. We are going down;" Not so. The King was on board the boat, and those women and children and all the ousehold of the King knew that every care was taken to have the King-the head of the empire-pass in safety.

Now, I want to break up a delusion in your mind, and that is this: When our friends go out from this world we feel sorry for them because they have to go alone, and parents hold on to the hands of their children who are dying and hold on o something of the impression that the moment they let go the little one will be in the darkness and boat all alone. "Oh," the parent says, "If I could only go with my child, I would be willing to die half dozen times. I am afraid she will be lost in the woods or in the dark-ness; I am afraid she will be very much frightened in the boat all I break up the delusion. When a soul goes to heaven, it does not go alone; the King is on board the boat. Was Paul alone in the ast extremity? Hear the shout of the sacred missionary as he cries out, "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand." Was John Wesley alone in the last extremity? No. Hear him say, "Best of all. God is with us." Was Sir Wilof all, God is with us." Was sir william Forbes alone in the last extremity? No. Hear him say to his friends, "Tell all the people who are coming down to the bed of death from my experience it has no terrors." Be comforted about your desired. Be comforted about about parted friends. Be comforted about your own demise when the time shall come. Tell it to all the people under the sun that no Christian ever dies alone: the King is in the boat.

Again, my text suggests that leaving this world for heaven is only crossing a ferry. Dr. Shaw estimates the average width of the Jordan to be about 30 yards. What, so narrow? Yes. "There went over a ferryboat to carry the king's household." Yes, going to heaven is only a short trip—only a ferry. It may be 80 miles—that is, 80 years—before we get to the wet bank on the other side, but the crossing is short. I will tell you the whole se-It is not five minutes across, nor three, nor two, nor one minute. It is an instantaneous transporta-People talk as though, leav the Christian plunging and oundering and swim-

read on and nothing to hear and nothing to handle and nothing to nothing to handle and nothing to taste then I will laugh, too. Are you going to float about in ether forever, swinging about your hands and feet through the air indiscrimin-ately, one moment sweltering in the center of the sun and the next mo-ment shipering in the mountains of nent shivering in the mountains of

center of the sun and the next moment shivering in the mountains of the moon? That is not my heaven. I have no patience with your transcendental, gelatinous, raseous heaven. My heaven is not a fog bank. My eyes are unto the hills, the everlasting hills. The King's ferryboat, starting from a wharf on this side, will go to a wharf on the other side. Again, my subject teaches that when we cross over at the last we shall be met at the landing. When David and his family went over in the ferryboat spoken of in the text, they landed amid a nation that had come out to greet them. As they stepped from the deck of the boat to the shore there were thousands of people who gathered around them to express a satisfaction that was beyond description. And so you and I will be met at the landing. Our arrival will not be like stepping ashore rival will not be like stepping ashore at Antwerp or Constantinople among a crowd of strangers. It will be among friends, and all their friends. among friends, and all their friends.
We know people whom we have never seen by hearing somebody talk about them very much; we know them almost as well as if we had seen them. And do you not suppose that our parents and brothers and sisters and children in heaven have been talking about us all these years, and talking to their friends So that, I suppose, when we cross the river at the last we shall not only be met by those Christian friends whom we knew on earth, bu by all their friends. They will come down to the landing to meet us.

There was romance as well as Christian beauty in the life of Dr. Adoniram Judson, the Baptist missionary, when he concluded to part from his wife, she to come to America to restore her health, he to go back to Burma to preach the gospel. They had started from Burma for the United States together; but, getting near St. Helena, Mrs. Judson was so much better she said: "Well now I can go home very easily. You go back to Burma and preach the gospel to those poor people. I am almost well. I shall soon be well, and then I will return to you." After she had made that resolution terrific in its grief, willing to give up her husband for Christ's sake, she sat down in her room and with trembling hand wrote some eight or ten verses, four of which I will give

We part on this green islet, love-Thou for the eastern main; for the setting sun, love; Oh, when to meet again!

When we knelt to see our Henry die And heard his last faint moan, Each wiped away the other's tears;

And who can paint our mutual joy When, all our wandering o'er, We both shall clasp our infants three

At home on Burma's shore? But higher shall our raptures glow On you celestial plain, When loved and parted here below

Meet ne'er to part again. She folded that manuscript, a relapse of her disease came on, and she died. Dr. Judson says he put her away for the resurrection on the Isle of St Helena They had thought to part for a year or two. Now they parted for-ever, so far as the world is concerned And he says he hastened on board after the funeral with his little chil he says. "I sat down for some time in my cabin, my little children around me crying, "Mother, mother!" And I ab-andoned myself to heart-breaking andoned myself to heart-breaking grief. But one day the thought came across me as my taith stretched her wing that we should meet again in heaven, and I was comforted."

When he died, did she meet him at the landing? When she died, did the asked what he still lacked; sell what landing? When she died, did the scores of souls whom she had brought to Christ and who had preceded her to heaven meet her at the landing? I believe it; I know it. Oh, glorious con-solation, that when our poor work on earth is done and we cross the river we shall be mer at the landing!

But there is a thought that comes over me like an electric shock. Do I belong to the King's household? Mark you the text says, "And there went over a ferryboat to carry over the king's household." and none but the king's household. Then I ask, "Do I belong to the hor seheld?" By you?" If you do not, come to day and be adopted into that household. "Oh," says some soul here, "I do not know whether the King wants we!" He does; he does. Hear the voice from the throne. "I will be a father to them, and they shall be my sons and daughters, saith the Lord Almighty.'

Him that cometh unto me," Christ ys, "I will in nowise cast out," me into the King's household. Sit me into the King's table. Come in Ad take your apparel from the ing's wardrobe, even the wedding ment of Christ's righteousness. Come in and cross in the

anti-foreign outbreaks will

the anti-loreign outbreaks will trainly occur. The pressure of inter begins to be felt by the ople, and they are also suffering account of the blackmail levied the native employees of the al-'s for which the foreigners are uned. A number of desperadoes imsoned at Tsan-Chow-Fu by Gendard released by the Germans, now on the Chili and Shan Tung houses, murdering

SUNDAY SCHOOL INTERNATIONAL LESSONNO. XIII.

DECEMBER 30, 1900.

Review.—Luke 14:7-11; Titus 2:11-15.

Summary.—Lesson 1. Topic: Humility. Place: Peres, near Bethebara.
Jesus goes to dine with a Pharisea.
He is watched; heals a man of the dropsy on the Sabbath; answers their reasonings—they would pull a beast out of the pit ou the Sabbath; speaks parable on humility; choose lowest seat; feed the poor.

II. Topic—Calling the lost. Place—Same as lesson I. The remark by one at the table that He who eats bread in the kingdom of God will be blessed; Jesus speaks parable; great supper; many bidden; all make excuse; have bought ground and oxen and married a wife, these cannot come; servant sent to the streets, and then to the highways.

III. Topic—Seeking the lost. Place—Perea. The publicams and sinners draw near to Christ to hear His teachings; the Pharisees and scribes murmur because He receives them and eateth with them. Jesus vindi-

draw near to Christ to hear His teachings; the Pharisees and scribes murmur because He receives them and eateth with them. Jesus vindicates His course by means of two parables. They would seek a lost sheep; a woman would seek a lost coin, and would rejoice when it was found; so there is rejoicing when sinners repent.

IV. Topic—God's love for the lost. Place—Same as lesson III. A certain man had two sons. The younger called for his portion of the inheritance; took all his goods; went into a far country; wasted his substance with harlots; a great famme; in want; feeding swine; decides to refurn home; is seen and met by his father; the boy is clothed; a feast is made; there is great rejoicing.

V. Topic—True wisdom. Place—Perea. A certain rich man had a steward who wasted his goods. He called the steward and demanded an account of his stewardship. Before

called the steward and demanded an account of his stewardship. Before the steward was dismissed he called his lord's debtors and made them his the steward was distinsed in own-his lord's debtors and made them his friends by giving each a portion of what he owed. We should make friends by the right use of our earth-

ly possessions.
VI. Topic—Character determining destiny. Place—Same as lesson V. A rich man, gorgeously clothed and faring sumptuously; a beggar covered with sores; both die; Lazarus is carried by angels to Abraham's bosom; the rich man is buried; in hell he sees Abraham; asks for water; a gulf separates them; asks that Lazarus might be sent to ward. his brethren; the request refused; the Scriptures are sufficient to lead

the Scriptures are sufficient to lead to repentance.

VIII. Tople—Glorifying God. Place

On the border between Samaria and Galliee. Jesus was journeying towards Jerusalem; ten leprous men meet Him; they call for mercy; He sends them to the priests, as they go they are cleansed; on—a Smaritan—turns back; with a loud voice gives God the glory; falls om His face at Jesus' feet; Jesus asks. Where are the nine? the returned one is saved by faith.

VIII. Tople: Practical golliness. Place: Paul wrote from Macedonia to Titus who was in Crete. Titus is

to Titus who was in Crete. Titus is are to be sober; aged women are to live holy lives; young women are to love their husbands and children, and be keepers at home; young men are to be sober-minded; servants are to obey: Titus is to be an example; salvation is brought; Christ has re-deemed us. The gospel is a great teacher, and leaves no doubt as to our duty. We are (1) to renounce and forsake the lusts of this world, and (2) to live holy lives. The Christian has a blessed hope, and is looking for the glorious appearing of the Saviour. Titus is to speak with

authority.

IX. Topic: Seeking eternal life. Place: Probably in Perea. A rich young ruler came running to Jesus and asked what he must do to in-herit eternal life. Jesus said, Keep the commandments. He asked, you have and give to the poor; went away sorrowful; the rich are saved with great difficulty. But, difficult as it is, they may be saved if they will do what Christ asked this young man to do. No one need expect to gain eternal life unless he is willing to turn himself, with all his possessions, over to Christ. There are no

favorites with God. favorites with God.

X. Topic—Asking and receiving.
Place—Jericho. A great number of
people; blind Bartineus by the
ninghway, begging; hears it is Jesus
passing; calls loudly for mercy; is langway, beging; nears it is Jesus passing; calls loudly for mercy; is rebuked by those standing near; cries louder; his cries reach Jesus; he stops; commands Bartimeus to be called; Bartimeus went; made known his request; Jesus heals him; his latth has made him whole; he foliuse Christ.

lovs Christ.

XI. Topic—Saving a sinner. Place—
Jericho. Zaccheus was a rich publican
who sought to see Jesus. He was
small of stature and climbed into a
tree. Jesus saw him and told him to come down. Jesus went to his house; the Jews murmured; Zaccheus truly repented; gave half of his goods to the poor; confessed his sins; restored fourfold; Jesus forgave and saved him; the Sou of man came to save the

MORE DISORDERS IN CHINA.

Esperadoes lat Large Piliaging the Country.

London cable — A despatch to Reuter Telegram Company from kin, dated Wednesday, Dec. 19th, y withe situation throughout the ovinces is rapidly growing worse d is causing grave anxiety. The despatch adds that unless a finite system of government is eadily installed, a recrudescence the anti-foreign outbreaks will XII. Topic - Wise men visiting Jesus

Lesson A rebuke administered.

Jesus healing a man. Christ never turned from the line of duty to please any person. 2. A parable of humility. Chief souts do not make chief men. It is better to be invited up higher than to be told to go lower. 3. An injunction to assist the poor. Christ gave His life for those who could give Him no hing in return. Gifts to the rich are likely to be from a selfish standpoint.

II. Christ's effort to save men. A great feast. The blessings of the gospel are ery clearly portrayed to us under emblem of a feast. The prophet can speaks of "a teast of her,"

wrong doing and apologies for sin. But every expect that can be made against according Christ is really a reason why we should accept Him. The fact that these men had gone into business wat a reason why they needed the help of the Lord, and so with every excuse—turn it around and it is a redson in favor of becoming a Christian at once. All the world is invited to Orist—Jews and Gentlies alike.

alike.

III. Jesus compassionate Saviour.
Lost ones of hing to Christ. He came
to seek and to save the lost. He is
the world's Redeemer. All are welcome; the worst may come. The
social outgast will find an abundant
pardon at His feet. If a woman
should lose a trachma, valued at sixteen cents, sile would sweep the house
and search diligently until she found
it; and surely He should search as
diligently to save even these poor

it; and surely He should search as diligently to save even these poor publicans and sinners. When they repent there is joy in heaven, even though the Pharisees may murmur. IV. God's love for the lost. The son leaving home. He disliked the home restraint. He was self-willed. He made a foolish request; the fact that the father granted it does not prove it to have been right. God allows freedom of choice to all. He heartily repented.

heartily repented. His confession was genuive. It was a personal confession, with no excuses offered. He humbled himself. He felt unworthy. The father's forgiveness. It is free and complete. Isa. Iv. 7.

V. The unrighteous mammon. Parable of the unjust steward. The object of the parable is to show the shrewdness and forethought of the steward. He shrewdly, though dishonorably, made his lord's debtors his friends.

VI. Character determines destiny. Two characters. The rich man and

his friends.

VI. Character determines destiny.

Two characters. The rich man and Lazarus are typical of the easy-going, pleasure-loving worldling, with no concern for the future; and the afflicted and despised servant of God, who has nothing whatever to hope from this world, but is looking forward with earnest expectations to the world to come.

VII. Healing the lepers. The lepers pleading for mercy. These lepers represent the sinner What the sinner worth 25 to 30c.

pleading for mercy. These lepers re-present the sinner. What the sinner

present the sinner. What the sinner needs is mercy. Their cleansing. They were cleansed as they went by faith, in obedience to His command. This is the secret of success when we deal with God.

VIII. Instructions by the apostle. To Titus. Titus was a young man whom He had placed in charge of very important work. False teachers were preaching error, and, although professing to know God, were living correct lives. Titus was to oppose this flay sound doctrine and a holy life. He was to be an example unto them in good works. Salvation founded on the atonement. The atonement is the corner stone of the Christian's faith. ner stone of the Christian's faith. divinity of Christ is here defin

itely declared.

IX. Riches a snare. Coming to Christ. This young man was moral, humble, in earnest, anxious to learn and expected to obey. Although he thought himself outwardly perfect, yet he was conscious of a spiritual lack, and this brought him to Jesus. lack, and this brought him to Jesus. He was asked to vorsake the idol of his heart—to feel and turn the proceeds over to God. A wrong decision. The supreme moment of his life came when he was obliged to feelde between Christ and the woyd. He was rich; he had worldly influence; and he also had a religious standing, for he was ruler of a synagogue; the requirement seemed too great and he went away sorrowful. e went away sorrowful. X. Healing the blind. A blind beg-

gar hears that Jesus is passing and immediately cries for help. Opposi-tion begins, but he will not be de-The man's case was difficult. and a less determined spirit would have failed. Christ is able and will-ing to effect a cure. When Jesus stopped to answer to the 'call for mercy, it was an encouragement to the man that his request would be granted. God never enters upon a work that he does not desire to fin-

XI. A sinner saved. Only true seekers will be saved. There is no promise to any others. We are to seek the Lord earnestly and with all the heart; forsaking and renouncing all for Christ. The enemy of all good will always see to it that many obstacles are in the way, and the long-er a person postpones the day of his salvation, the greater will be the difficulties before him. When we take a Scriptural course in our ap

take a Scriptural course in our approaches to God salvation is sure to follow.

XII. Seeking for Christ—There is enough in Christ to attract the wise. They were in Jerusalem for a purpose. Theirs was not an aimless search. They had come from a distance and yet Christ was their King as well as King of the Jews. Although sent by the King, yet God led them directly. The star again appeared and stood over the very house where Jesus was. This caused great rejoicing because (1) they thus found the object of their search, and (2) they saw they were in divine favor. 3, Worshipping and presenting gifts—For shipping and presenting gifts—For this they had come. Christ is worthy. Let us adore Him and present Him with our choicest gifts.

CLAIMS MARRIAGE IS LEGAL. Mrs. Delnit Refuses to Acknowledge

Mrs. Delpit Refuses to Acknowledge
Annulment by the Church.

Montreal report — The judgment rendered by the Roman Catholio Church authorities in Quebec last July declaring invalid the marriage of Mr. Albert Delpit and Miss Mario Jeanne Cote has been confirmed by a decision of the Propaganda at Rome. Eight years ago Mr. Delpit, who is at present secretary of Lieut. Governor Jette, and was then secretar of Sir Adolphe Chapleau, married Miss Cote, a minister of the Unitarian Church officiating. Three children have been born of the union. In March last Mr. Delpit asked the Church authorities of the Diocese of Quebec, to annul the marriage, al-March last Mr. Delpit asked the Church authorities of the Diocese of Quebec, to annul the marriage, alleging that the contracting parties being both of the Catholic faith, they

being both of the Catholic latth, they could not validly be married by a Unitarian minister.

Madame Delpit refuses to recognize the decision of the court of Rome, contending that at the time of her marriage she was not a Roman Catholic. Mr. Delpit is now entering action before the civil courts for a diverse. Mrs. Delett as we she will carry vorce. Mrs. Delpit says she will carry her case before the Privy Council if the V adian courts decide against

The Markets

Toledo 071 7725-8
Toledo 075 1-2 U 3'3-4
Detroit, red ... 077 4 079 1-4
Detroit, white ... 077 ...
Duluth, No. 1
porthern 070 7-8 075 1-8
Duluth, No. 1

hard Minneapolis No. 1

Toronto Farmers' Market. Wheat—Four hundred bushels of white sold unchanged at 67c to 677, 400 bushels of red 1-2c higher at 68 to 68 1-2c, and 800 bushels of gooss 1-2c higher at 61 1-2 to 62c.

Barley—Seven hundred bushels sold 1-2c lower at 44 to 43 1-2c.

Outz—Six hundred bushels sold 1. Oats-Six hundred bushels sold 1

Oats—Six hundred bushel higher at 29 1-2 to 30c. Dressed Hogs—Delivery sy are steady and unchan to \$7.50 per cwt.

Dressed Meats—C-fairly good, bu would be much Prices of beef, lar changed, but mut to \$6.50 per cwt.

to 19c, fresh are worth 25 to 30c and held stock are dull at 14 to 16c. Poultry—The continued mild weather has been the means of practically killing the demand and to the intermediate was seen to be held. very slow. Buyers seem to be holding off until the end of the week

l	n the hope of a further		
Ī	prices. Quotations are unch	ange	a.
	Toronto Live Stock Ma	rke	t.
	Export cattle, choice, per cwt. \$4 4	o to	8
	Export cattle t, per cwt 4 1	5 to	. 4
	Butchers' catt. picked 4 4		4
	Butchers' cattle, choice 4 0) to	4
	Burchers' cattle, good 3 4		4
I	do med.um 2 5	0 to	:
I	Butchers' common, per cwt 20		5
ı	Bulls, export, heavy, per cwt 3 5) to	-
ì	Bulle, expert, light, per cwt 3 0		
١	Feeders, short-keep 3 5	0 to	-
i	Feeders, heavy 3 2		:
ì	Feeders, light 2 7	5 to	1
l	Stockers, 40% to 750 lbs 2 0		
Į	off-colors and heifers 1 50		
1	Feeding bulls 25		
١	Light stock bull, per cwt 1 5		
1	Milch cows, each 35 0		5
J	Speep, export ewes, per cwt, 3 0		. 1
١	/do. sucks 25		
ı	Papep, butghers', each 2 5		
	mbs, each 2 5		- 1
1	do per cwt 3 5		4
1			
1	Carve, per head		
1	Hogs, fat, per owt 57		1
i	Hoge, light, per cwt 5		- 1
	aroke, regue, bor one		

British Apple Markets.

Woodall & Co., Liverpool, report Decomber 8th, that the quality and condition of arrivals are generally satisfactory, and the trade are able to anticipate the holiday demand with confidence. As advices are that arrivals will be moderate during the arrivals will be moderate during the coming week there is every probability that present prices will be maintained, with even a possible improvement. Canadian Baldwins are quoted at 14s to 19s 3d for firsts and 12s to 15s for seconds; greenings, 8s to 20s; Kings, 14s to 26s.

Bradstreets' on Trade. real are satisfactory. There is great activity in retail trade, and quite a present year are very satisfactory. Values of staple goods continue firm. There is a good demand for money

Wholesale trade at Toronto this week has been greatly stimulated by the cold winter weather. The retailers are busy with the trade in heavy winter stuff. The prospects in all departments of trade are much more encouraging than a week ago. Trav-ellers are sending in some good-sized

ellers are sending in some good-sized orders for spring goods. The demand for money is good and the rates at the banks are firm.

'An increased demand for winter goods as a result of the cold weather is the feature of trade at Hamilton this week. Values continue firm for nearly all classes of goods. Collections are fair for this season.

Business conditions at Winnings are Business conditions at Winnipeg/are

improving on the approach of the holiday trade. The sorting demand has improved with the cold weather and snow, and dry goods sales lately have been better. The holiday trade at the large coast cities is occupying the attention of the wholesale houses. Large shipments of seasonable lines for this trade have lately been received. Among the price changes latery extend are advanced in contrast to ly noted are advances in oats and po-tatoes and a decline in the price of

having orders ahead for a few me

Hamilton Men to England. W. R. Fowler, of Strath Horse, who has been inval England from South Africa of Mr. Benjamin Fowler, J. Porteous, Hamilton, listed as a driver in C B the second contingent, is route to England, on the inv Pte. W. Hernibrook, who