

**We Solicit Your PATRONAGE**  
— in —  
**SEEDS AND FLOWERS**  
— — —  
**J. Hay & Sons**  
FLORISTS  
Brockville - Ontario  
Telephone No. 210

# The Athens Reporter

**THE SUBSCRIBER**  
has resolved to sell  
his remaining stock of  
**Top-Buggies**  
at a sacrifice in order  
to make ready for his suc-  
cessor. He also has a  
Singer Sewing  
Machine.  
— latest improved, at  
very close figure. . . .  
Call early and get a  
snip when it is going.  
**D. FISHER,**  
ATHENS.

## COUNTY OF LEEDS ADVERTISER

Vol. XVI. No. 48.

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, Sept. 19, 1900.

B. Loverin, Prop'r

### "Brockville's Biggest Store."

## BLACK SILK AND SATIN BARGAIN

We buy these goods at the fountainhead of production in Europe, and the lines here mentioned you'll find a direct saving of TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT. Look at these, before you buy.

**Black Dress Goods—**  
24 inch Black Satin, best French make, worth \$1.00 per yard in the regular way; our spec. . . . **75c**  
Another, 25 inches wide, very rich pretty finish, worth \$1.00 per yard; special. . . . **90c**

**Black Taffeta—**  
22-inch Black Taffeta Silk, rich rustle finish, worth \$1.00 per yard directly imported by us; our special. . . . **75c**  
Another line 24-inch, selling at only. . . . **1.00**

**Fancy Blouse Silks—**  
Assorted light and dark stripes, 21 inches wide, soft, good-wearing silk, beautiful rich finish; our special. . . . **50c**

**New Idea Patterns—**  
Pattern of any garment, full dress jacket, waist skirt or wrap—no matter what, each **12 1/2c**

**Handsome Blk Dress Goods**  
We sell Priestley's Celebrated Black Dress Goods.

**Choice Mohair Figured—**  
3 designs, worth 90c for. . . **75c**  
3 designs, worth \$1.10, for. . . **85c**  
3 designs, worth \$1.35, for \$1.15  
And others up to \$2.00 per yard.

**New Lot of English Tweed Suits—**  
Just arrived from the makers in England. Your inspection invited, and you can make a decided saying on these.

**LOT I—**Fancy Tweed, a good variety new shading, worth 60c a yard, for. . . **45c**  
**LOT II—**Fancy Tweed, in a range of new and desirable shadings, worth 60c; our special **50c**  
**LOT III—**Fancy Tweed, worth 90c, for. . . **75c**

**FRUIT JARS.**  
If you need them buy now—the will be all gone in a very few days.  
**PINTS . . . . . 63c**  
**QUARTS . . . . . 69c**  
**HALF-GALLONS . . . . . 95c**

**LADIES' - COATS**  
Some natty styles for early fall wear.  
**FAWN BEAVER COATS—** for. . . **\$8.00**  
**MISSES' COATS—** for **\$3.50** and **\$5.75**

**ROBERT WRIGHT & CO.**

## LEWIS & PATTERSON

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

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

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

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

**LADIES' BLACK CASHMERE HOSE,** with seamless feet, pure yarn, good weight, all sizes, a special at. . . **.25**

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

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

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

**Lewis & Patterson**  
TELEPHONE 162—BROCKVILLE

**DUNN & Co.**  
BROCKVILLE'S LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS  
CORNER KING ST. AND COURT HOUSE AVENUE.  
Our studio is the most complete and up-to-date in Brockville.  
Latest American ideas at lowest prices.  
Satisfaction guaranteed.

### THE UNIONVILLE FAIR.

The annual fair at Unionville was held on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of last week. The first day, which is devoted to receiving and placing the exhibits, was very unfavorable and as a consequence many who had exhibits prepared did not care to go out in the wind and rain, and when the exhibition was formally opened there was a slight falling off in the show in nearly every department. Wednesday morning was more favorable for fair-goers, but nearly all the forenoon the weather was cloudy and no doubt kept many from attending.

A Reporter representative took a walk around the grounds, starting in at the carriage building, where a fair number of carriages were on exhibition. The next was the poultry building which contained about the usual number of exhibits, principally by old members of the fair. The swine pens were not nearly as well filled as formerly, but the animals were all good. Sheep were shown in about the usual numbers, but there did not appear to be any new exhibitors. In the cattle departments there was a large falling off in numbers, but the animals appeared in better condition than usual and made a very creditable appearance. In the horse ring, the number of mares and colts were away below former years in point of numbers, but a few very fine animals were shown.

Speeding in the ring was represented by four contestants and did not seem to create much interest among the spectators, as but very few patronized the grand stand during this part of the programme. A couple of "funny men" from Brockville filled in the time between the heats with exhibitions of club-swinging and acrobatic performances.

The Island City Cadets, under the command of Major Hogan, gave a number of well-executed manoeuvres and fancy drills. The hope of the managers of the fair was that the engagement of the Cadets would tend to an increased attendance from Brockville did not seem to be realized, as less than twenty persons accompanied the Cadets on the noon train. In the halls there was also in many departments a large falling off in the number of exhibits, notably in the fine arts department and the finer articles of ladies' wear, but the shelves were well filled with bread, pastry and canned fruit and vegetables. Fruit was also better than last year and the show of harness and house-plants was fully up to former years. In and roots were excellent and nearly up to former years in point of quantity. The greatest falling off in quantity was in the dairy and apiary buildings. There were only three exhibitors in the honey class, while a half-dozen packages of butter and about the same number of lots of cheese comprised the whole exhibit in the dairy building. Implements and tools were better than former years, several agents being on hand with large exhibits.

The balloon ascension, which was announced for the second day, had to be abandoned on account of the high wind prevailing. The attendance during the second day was the smallest that has been known in years.

The third day of the fair was favored with fine weather and as a consequence a good-sized crowd was in attendance. Everything passed off satisfactorily to the managers, excepting that the ballonist did not make his postponed ascension. The wind was quite high and just as the aeronaut was attaching the parachute the balloon burst and the trip to the clouds was declared off.

We do not know how the receipts will compare with former years, but think it must be under the usual amount.

**Fifty Years Ago.**  
The subject of total abstinence received considerable attention in this district fifty years ago, judging from the following paragraph which the Brockville Recorder gleans from its file of that date:

A notice was advertised in connection with the Farmers' Total Abstinence Society, to be held in the M. E. church there on Jan. 25. Preparations were made for entertaining 500 persons. Tickets, 1s 3d. each; children, half price, to be had at the stationery store, Brockville, A. B. Pardee, North Augusta; J. Lewis & Sons, Addison; Lamb & McDonald's, Coleman's Corners; Penneck & McLean's, Kitley, and at the stores of W. Landon, A. Parish and R. Gilce, Farmersville.

### BROCKVILLE CHEESE BOARD.

At the meeting of Brockville Cheese Board, held on Thursday last, Mr. J. C. Pablow, Cheese Inspector for Eastern Ontario, delivered an address in which he characterized the August cheese as the poorest which came on under his notice since engaged in the business. In all fairness to the makers he said they were not to blame for this condition of affairs and hoped manufacturers and patrons would profit by the experience and furnish the makers better curing rooms and deliver the milk in a better condition. He had seen some milk with which it was impossible even for an expert to make cheese of good flavor and body. The curing rooms were altogether too hot and it was not possible to make the quality of cheese wanted. The first week in September were not up to the standard. He spoke strongly in warning the patrons regarding the care of milk and asked them not to expect the makers to turn out a fine article unless they helped him to do so. To make close, meaty cheese it was necessary to have milk of good flavor. This could not be secured by feeding the cow roots. He characterized rape as bad as turnips or green corn although there was not much of the former fed in this section. He said there was a possibility of the fall cheese being nasty and warned the makers to guard against it. He asked them not to cook the curd much higher in this cool weather but leave it longer in the whey. Have the curd fit to draw in three hours from the time of setting and at a temperature of 98 degrees. Stoves or other appliances should be placed in the curing rooms to keep the temperature even. In view of the prevailing high prices he hoped that the patrons would take greater care in the handling and delivering of their milk.

Farmers by their carelessness were losing money every week because milk not properly cared for will take more to make a pound of cheese than in the case of milk of good flavor. One lb. of butter fat should make two pounds of cheese. During the month of August he saw at some factories where 11 to 12 1/2 pounds were used to make a pound of cheese. That should not be, no matter how inferior the quality of the milk if it has been properly handled before delivery at the factory. No more than 10 1/2 pounds should be necessary to make a pound of cheese. Cheese will show traces of inferior milk. If the farmers don't give the makers the right kind of milk they can't make fine cheese.

Mr. McGregor said he had considerable trouble this season with cheese of a fruit flavor and asked the cause of it. Mr. Pablow replied that it comes from dirt in the milk, usually manure. Cheese of that flavor will eventually become what is known to the trade as "stickers." The trouble lies with the farmers not being careful in the milking of cows, cooling and delivering the milk to the factories.

Mr. Derbyshire told how hard it was for the buyers to push them through. Later on, he thought, the make complained of would have a disastrous effect in the way of spoiling the standing of Canadian cheese. The sale of cheese was then proceeded with. The offerings were 860 boxes white and 1240 colored, a total of 2100, the smallest of the season. The cable stood at 52s. 6d. white and 53s. 6d. colored. The bidding opened at 110 1/2c and was advanced until it reached 11 1/2c. This was all the buyers said they could afford to pay. Mr. Murphy thought the price was not high enough and asked for the same money paid at other boards yesterday. He noted in one instance where 11 1/2c was given and thought Brockville cheese was as good as any in the country. Derbyshire offered 11 1/2c for a few choice lots and 11c for a choice of the board. Dickey and Johnston were willing to pay the top price named, and Webster and Bisset thought the best they could do was 11c, and McGregor and Howe did not want cheese at all. The salesmen would not accept the calls.

Mr. Murphy said the salesmen were not inclined to hold. They wanted to sell every week for the highest money. But would not submit to taking lower prices than paid elsewhere. As a means of overcoming the present condition which seems to exist among the buyers, a number of the salesmen had thought of introducing a new method of selling, which he outlined as follows: The buyers to place the bids before the opening of the board in a sealed envelope and the man offering the highest

### ARE YOU READY?

Late summer and early fall evenings demand  
**Light-weight Overcoats.**  
Our new goods are here. Some are beauties, and the surprising thing is they don't cost much. You will be interested in the Fashionable Top Coats we are making for from \$17 to \$21.

**M. J. KEHOE, BROCKVILLE**



money would get the cheese, no matter what he might be.  
One buyer thought that scheme would not work as the buyers could unite on a price among themselves before submitting their bids.  
"No you won't," said Mr. Murphy, "you can't trust each other enough to do that."  
The buyers did not seem anxious to meet the views of the salesmen and the board adjourned.—Reporter.

### THE FORTH FAIR.

The bucolic philosopher who sends nuggets of news from the Front of Yonge to the Athens Reporter last week requested that the Athenian lay-seed poet write a brief account of the Forth Fair, in order that the life-preserving labor of bean-pulling, which kept him at home, might not deprive him of all knowledge of the "do-in" at Unionville. I respond to the prayer of his petition by giving the following highly condensed report of how this great agricultural moving-picture impressed me:—

It's the same old fair  
In the same old place,  
The same grey horse  
In the same scrub race.  
The same old rooster  
And the same old hen,  
The same old maid,  
The same homely men,  
The same old boys  
And the same gay girls  
With the same old giggles  
And the same old curls.  
The same old peanuts  
At the same old stand,  
The same old clowns  
And the same old band.  
The same stunted melons  
In the same old rig,  
The same old wagon,  
The same old gig,  
The same spooney pair  
Lalla-e-gaggin' around,  
The same little kids  
Stealin' into the ground,  
The same old police  
There watching the lads,  
The same old fakes  
And the same old fads.  
The same old farmer  
With the same old bags,  
The same old buns  
With the same old "jags"  
The same old cows  
And the same old bulls,  
The same little winks  
And the same little "pulls."  
The same head-marshal  
On the same black nag,  
The same old busting  
And the same old flag,  
The same old balloon,  
All but the bust,  
The same old dirt,  
The same old dust.  
The same fancy-work,  
Been showing since the flood,  
'Bout the only thing new  
Was a brand new blood.  
But the same old Scibe,  
We looked for in vain,  
For his job had been swiped  
By this new-blood swain.  
Yours Truly,  
SLABSIDES.

The head office of the Molsons' bank has received word of the circulation of \$10 counterfeit notes in Toronto and London. Detectives have been employed to run down the counterfeiters.

Gentlemen who have come home from vacation on the fishing spots and have told great stories of their catches may be sorry. The Ontario Fishery department officials have read in the papers lately of phenomenal catches of bass and in each of these cases the officers in the district have been asked to investigate the claims and where the catches have exceeded that set by law there will be prosecutions.

### MORTON.

**MONDAY, Sept. 17.**—Mrs. Edgers is very ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Dawson. Dr. McGhie of Elgin is in attendance.

Mrs. S. Taber and baby, Inez, have returned home after a week's visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Crawford, Athens.

A series of ice-cream socials are being given, the proceeds to be applied in improving the sidewalks, which are in very poor condition.

Mrs. Addie Edgers of Lansdowne is in town at present at the bedside of her mother.

Work has commenced on the new Roddick mill at Lyndhurst. The Taber Bros. have the contract, which means that the work will be well and speedily done.

We are pleased to state that the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Sliter, which has been very sick, is better.

A good number of our citizens intend taking in the fair at Lyndhurst.

### LANSDOWNE

**MONDAY, Sept. 17.**—Mrs. Carman and her grand-daughter, Miss Hill, from near Buffalo, were visiting their cousin, Mrs. E. E. Warren, recently.

The Methodist Sunday school held their picnic on Saturday afternoon, Sept. 8th, and a very enjoyable time was spent. They were plentifully supplied with ice-cream with an abundance of very palatable cakes, pies, &c.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. W. Darling returned on Sunday, Sept. 9th, from the Paris exposition and a trip through Europe.

A goodly number from around here attended the great Industrial fair at Toronto.

Mr. Edgerton Simpson entertained a number of his friends at the Methodist parsonage on Monday night, Sept. 10th, on the eve of his departure for Toronto.

A new baby girl has come to brighten the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burns.

Miss Searight is presiding over the millinery department of G. O. Redmond.

Miss Robertson of Almonte has returned to take charge of H. C. Mulvaugh's millinery store.

Dr. Mickle has purchased a fine Newcombe piano from Mr. Charles Quinn, agent.

Thos. Ruttle's barns were struck by lightning yesterday and burned with the season's crops and a span of horses. He lives on the sixth concession. On the fourth concession the barns belonging to Philander Weart were destroyed. This farm was worked by George Lappan.

THIS GRIFFIN DOCUMENT IN VOLUME 8 OF THE CONDITIONS

GEN. DEWET REPORTED KILLED

Mr. and Mrs. Kruger to Leave for Europe.

FIGHTING MAC'S SUCCESS.

Canadians to Go to London—Presidents of the Nation—Pole-Carew After Steyn—Bigo Offer to Kruger as a Lecturer—Kruger's Flight a Good Thing.

London, Sept. 15.—The Daily Telegraph's correspondent at Lorenzo Marques says that President Kruger is ostensibly a prisoner at the house of the Governor, to which he was invited by the Portuguese Government, though he preferred to remain at the residence of the Consul of the Transvaal. The French Consul called at the Governor's house to see President Kruger, but was not allowed to do so. Boer officials have also unsuccessfully tried to see him. The correspondent adds that he learns that the President was nominally made a prisoner at the instance of the British Consul, who protested against his using Portuguese territory as a base for communicating with the Boer Executive Council. Military guard is posted at the Governor's residence.

Most of the Transvaal officials who accompanied President Kruger to Lorenzo Marques have returned to Komatipoort. It is reported that President Kruger made a speech to the burghers of Nelspruit, in which he said that although the Boer peace delegation has been unsuccessful, he would go to Europe and call for the intervention of foreign powers. He added that the burghers must not lose heart. This was just commencing.

Vice-President Smalk Burger came to Lorenzo Marques and sought to see President Kruger, but was not permitted. He has returned to the Transvaal. The British warships Doris and Partridge have arrived. The latter made a circle of the inner bay on Friday.

Five men were arrested on a charge of plotting to blow up the house of the Transvaal Consul while President Kruger was there. Three of them were subsequently released. The other two, who are British, were detained. The Irish-American brigade is making trouble at Komatipoort. The British are now warned against their arrival in Lorenzo Marques.

The correspondent sends an interview with a Canadian. He says that the war would drag along for a considerable time. The Boer was a strange mixture. One day he was morose and dull, and would smile the devil, another day he would be cheerful and hopeful, and would run away. They are now in the throes of despair, but intend to fight to the death.

The Daily Telegraph's correspondent describes President Kruger as being dejected, but the correspondent of the Daily News maintains that he is cheerful and that his private troubles bring him more than ever.

Stilly His Objective. Rome, Sept. 14.—A Lorenzo Marques dispatch to the Daily News says the Dutch Consul at that place has telegraphed to the Consul of the Netherlands at Messina to hire a villa for President Kruger in Italy.

Hart Captures Boers. London, Sept. 14.—The War Office has received the following from Lord Roberts, dated Machadodorp, September 13th: "Buller has occupied Spitzkop. He found 30,000 pounds of supplies, principally of rice, sugar, flour and coffee, and 300 boxes of ammunition. The engine company, which was escorted by the 19th Hussars, was attacked at the Crocodile River. The Engineers have returned, but there is no news of the boys who have stood the fatigues and hardships of the campaign so far, but it is considered, in official circles, that not many will accept their discharge now. Only those who for domestic or business reasons must come home will ask to be relieved from duty. The vast majority will, undoubtedly, remain in order that they may have the honor of being reviewed by the Queen in England. Those who do take their discharge will have to leave immediately in order that they may arrive home on the date mentioned in Mr. Chamberlain's despatch.

Does Not Want Kruger. The Chicago Record had the following special yesterday: "Antwerp, Sept. 13.—The rumors that President Kruger is coming to Holland create the greatest excitement in Amsterdam and The Hague. The Government of Holland, which desires to maintain the strictest neutrality, is embarrassed by the efforts of Kruger's partisans to make this country the field for the propaganda prepared by Dr. Lydis. The Cabinet will take precautions against any extreme manifestations of hostility to England.

Heavy Boer Losses. Pretoria, Sept. 15.—There is no doubt that the Boer losses since the occupation of Pretoria have been very considerable. The numerous small skirmishes that have taken place have been more disastrous to the Boers than to us.

I have been at some trouble to collect evidence as to the number of dead Boers actually found on the battlefield after the occupation of Pretoria, and I find it to be 411.

The Boers have now abandoned all attempts to give the names of their casualties, but I find that the lawyers are looking forward to a vast amount of litigation in connection with the proving of titles to farms. There are already over 200 unaccounted for in the Orange River Colony and the Transvaal, and the relatives in all these cases are seeking for proof of the deaths of their owners.

Prisoners. London, Sept. 15.—The transport of prisoners. London, Sept. 15.—The transport of prisoners.

...with the third batch of Boer prisoners, has arrived here.

...Klip River Raid. Pretoria, Sept. 14.—Five hundred Boers who have lately been hovering in the neighborhood of Johannesburg, entered Klip River last night, eight miles to the south of the town, and captured and armed the prisoners, mostly foreigners and natives, who were captured.

Supplies Exhausted. Machadodorp, Sept. 12.—The supplies of the Boers have been exhausted. The troops have not been fed, and are clamoring for their rations in gold.

Where the Forces Are. Pretoria, Sept. 14.—The eastward advance of the British is moving on in a broad sweep 70 miles long, through broken valleys and mountains of the Transvaal. Gen. French is at the extreme southern point, towards Barberton, with Gen. Buller supporting him. Gen. Pole-Carew is in the centre at the railway, near Godwin River. Gen. French's advance has been strongly opposed. In the extreme north, Gen. Buller has had magnificent success, and the high veldt, Boers over the passes towards Spitzkop. Gen. Ian Hamilton is supporting General Buller. The Boers who were at Warmbath appear to have retired to the northward. The system of garrisoning towns with field forces for surrounding districts is meeting with great success. Gen. Methuen is clearing the country towards Zeerust, and the route between Krugersdorp and Rustenburg; while General Barton is near the former place. General Bradley is at Heidelberg. The British commanders hope that within the next few weeks the Boers' headquarters will be surrounded or completely dispersed.

Then the final quelling of the opposition to the British in various districts will, it is thought, be speedily accomplished. Warm weather will make it impossible for the Boers to keep their officers at the bush veldt, and they are already driving them south. Small bands of Boers continue to threaten attacks on the railway south and east. The railway is too strongly guarded, however, for them to achieve any success.

For B.-P's Force. Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 14.—Lord Roberts is very anxious that a large number of the colonials now in South Africa shall, when the war is over, remain to join the police force which General Baden-Powell is organizing. Consequently, it will not be a matter of surprise to notice the following paragraph in to-day's militia orders: "It is notified for information that authority has been granted the officers commanding corps of the Canadian special service forces in South Africa to grant furloughs to non-commissioned officers and privates, their commander's orders of approval of the commander-in-chief."

Leut. Van Luven in Charge. London, Sept. 14.—Leut. R. M. Van Luven, of the Canadian Mounted Rifles, formerly a captain in the 4th Hussars, was in command of the Canadian militia who sailed from Liverpool for Canada on the steamship Dominion yesterday.

Can Come Home if They Like. Ottawa, Sept. 14.—The Department of Militia this afternoon received the following despatch from Mr. Chamberlain, Colonial Secretary: "Referring to your telegram, 30th August, the field marshal commander-in-chief in South Africa has been instructed to despatch from South Africa members of the Royal Canadian Regiment not willing to extend period of service, to arrive in Canada not later than 15th October. In the event of a large number, they will be sent direct to Canada by transport, especially de la d. otherwise via England by transport conveying invalids."

This important message has reference to the question which has been under discussion here for some weeks, it will be remembered that the English volunteers were enlisted for one year, or the duration of the war. The Canadians, however, were enlisted for one year only, this time expiring on varying dates from October 15th to October 23th. It is not known how long the Imperial authorities will require the services of the regiment, it may be only for a few weeks over the year, or it may be for three or four months.

As the boys have stood the fatigues and hardships of the campaign so far, it is considered, in official circles, that not many will accept their discharge now. Only those who for domestic or business reasons must come home will ask to be relieved from duty. The vast majority will, undoubtedly, remain in order that they may have the honor of being reviewed by the Queen in England. Those who do take their discharge will have to leave immediately in order that they may arrive home on the date mentioned in Mr. Chamberlain's despatch.

A Dutch Warship for Paul. The Hague, Sept. 16.—The Government of the Netherlands has telegraphed to Lorenzo Marques, offering a Dutch warship to bring Mr. Kruger to Holland.

Joined by His Wife. London, Sept. 17.—Mrs. Kruger, according to a despatch to the Daily Express, has arrived at Lorenzo Marques.

"Fighting Mac's" Haul. Bloemfontein, Sept. 16.—Gen. MacDonald on Thursday intercepted 800 Boers between the Vet River and Winburg, and captured 31 wagons, 85,000 rounds of ammunition, and a quantity of foodstuffs and clothing. The Boers had three guns, which they saved.

Cape Dutch Disheartened. Cape Town, Sept. 16.—The Cape Dutch and others here who sympathize with the Boers have apparently abandoned hope of the possibility of the burghers holding out much longer. They are now showing a disposition to assist the Imperial authorities in settling the trouble.

Kruger as a Lecturer. London, Sept. 17.—A despatch to the Daily Mail from Vienna says that the manager of the Orphan will offer to President Kruger 21,000 a week for six weeks to lecture on the war in South Africa.

High Prices—Johannesburg. Johannesburg, Sept. 14.—Provisions are selling at famine prices here, sugar bringing two shillings and sixpence a pound, and pork the same price, while matches are sold at one shilling per bag. The standard articles are proportionately dear, while many necessities are not obtainable at any price.

Foot Struck by Lightning. Syracuse, Sept. 16.—While Rev. Matthew Coffey, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Jordan, was asleep in a passenger coach of a New York Central train coming from New York, his foot which was resting on the window ledge, is supposed to have been struck by lightning, the train passing through an electrical storm at the time. The foot was burned, and the minister is confined to his house.

50 men who were prisoners were released and forty-three locomotives and other rolling stock were captured. The former will relieve us of great difficulty, as we had to put up with a few rickety engines. "French reports that he has sufficient supplies for three weeks for his force, and for a week for his horses. One hundred Boers, with many Mauser rifles and a quantity of ammunition, were captured. There are large quantities of cattle and sheep in the country, which is good news. "French intercepted large convoys, showing that Barberton was used as a depot of supplies for the Boers in the south and southeast. The bulk of French's force is still 35 miles behind the cavalry, owing to the difficulty of getting the wagons over the pass leading to Barberton."

Real Warfare Soon Over. London, Sept. 16.—The position of affairs in South Africa as Boers undoubtedly indicates an approaching end of anything like real warfare. Gen. Lord Roberts' despatches show that the Boer army is at present thoroughly disintegrated, and that the Boer losses recently have been heavier than in any previous period. Doubtless a few irreconcilables, such as De Wet, will hold out on the bitter end, but with the exhaustion of horses, supplies, ammunition and men, not even such commanders as he will be able to remain long effective.

President Kruger himself has played the British game by fleeing from the Transvaal. He had often declared that he would never abandon his country and his countrymen, and beyond a question his despatch will have a greatly dispiriting effect when it is generally known. It may be argued that the protection of the aged President was a serious handicap to Gen. Botha, but President Steyn, who is apparently a complete invalid, remains, while Botha himself is far from well.

There can be no doubt that Kruger's last step has greatly helped the British. Free and in the Transvaal, he would be a governmental centre for exerting his influence over all burghers. Captured, he would have been a source of the greatest embarrassment to his captors. But now, under the protection of the Portuguese Government at Lorenzo Marques, it is felt that he is off the stage, powerless both for his friends and against his foes.

After Steyn. London, Sept. 16.—A despatch from Knapscheep, of yesterday's date, says that plans have been occupied by Gen. Pole-Carew. The British, with all the Boer artillery, ten guns, retired to Hectorspruit.

Guests of the Nation. London, Sept. 16.—The War Office announces that detachments of officers and men from each of the colonial corps now in South Africa will soon be sent home by way of England, where they will be reviewed, and will receive commemorative medals, and will be the guests of the nation. The first contingent has started for home in the company of British troops.

Won't Hinder Kruger. Lorenzo Marques, Sept. 16.—The Portuguese district Governor has received instructions from the Home Government at Lisbon not to throw any obstacles in the way of President Kruger, who has decided to leave Portuguese territory this week and sail for Europe.

Must Beware of a Trick. Lisbon, Sept. 16.—The Government has telegraphed to the Governor of Mozambique instructing him to allow Mr. Kruger to leave for Europe, but saying that the Governor must assure himself that he is going to Europe. He is also instructed to exercise the greatest vigilance on the part of the allies.

Kruger to Negotiate. London, Sept. 16.—A special despatch from Naples says an agent of the Transvaal states that the object of Mr. Kruger's visit to Europe is to negotiate a settlement with Great Britain, and that he has full power to act to that end.

A Dutch Warship for Paul. The Hague, Sept. 16.—The Government of the Netherlands has telegraphed to Lorenzo Marques, offering a Dutch warship to bring Mr. Kruger to Holland.

Joined by His Wife. London, Sept. 17.—Mrs. Kruger, according to a despatch to the Daily Express, has arrived at Lorenzo Marques.

"Fighting Mac's" Haul. Bloemfontein, Sept. 16.—Gen. MacDonald on Thursday intercepted 800 Boers between the Vet River and Winburg, and captured 31 wagons, 85,000 rounds of ammunition, and a quantity of foodstuffs and clothing. The Boers had three guns, which they saved.

Cape Dutch Disheartened. Cape Town, Sept. 16.—The Cape Dutch and others here who sympathize with the Boers have apparently abandoned hope of the possibility of the burghers holding out much longer. They are now showing a disposition to assist the Imperial authorities in settling the trouble.

Kruger as a Lecturer. London, Sept. 17.—A despatch to the Daily Mail from Vienna says that the manager of the Orphan will offer to President Kruger 21,000 a week for six weeks to lecture on the war in South Africa.

High Prices—Johannesburg. Johannesburg, Sept. 14.—Provisions are selling at famine prices here, sugar bringing two shillings and sixpence a pound, and pork the same price, while matches are sold at one shilling per bag. The standard articles are proportionately dear, while many necessities are not obtainable at any price.

Foot Struck by Lightning. Syracuse, Sept. 16.—While Rev. Matthew Coffey, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Jordan, was asleep in a passenger coach of a New York Central train coming from New York, his foot which was resting on the window ledge, is supposed to have been struck by lightning, the train passing through an electrical storm at the time. The foot was burned, and the minister is confined to his house.

LI HUNG CHANG GOING TO TAKU.

Third Brigade British-Indian Troops Go to Wei-Hai-Wei

BENGALS SAVE U. S. TROOPS

Two Thousand Two Hundred Chinese Committed Suicide When the Allies Entered Pekin—Five Thousand Chinese Thrown into the River by the Russians.

Shanghai, Sept. 15.—News of the contemplated withdrawal of the allies from Pekin has caused a great sensation. It is looked upon here as a mistake, which is likely to lead to disturbances in other parts of China where the people are certain to attribute the evacuation to a defeat of the European forces. Even here, the Chinese as a whole do not believe that the allies ever reached Pekin. They think the story a fabrication concocted for the purpose of imposing upon the officials. Competent persons believe that a lesson must be brought home to China in order to prevent serious outbreaks in the future.

Boxers Had Fled. Taku, Sept. 15.—The Boers, against whom an expedition of the allies was sent to the westward, had left the vicinity of Taku four days before the arrival of the troops. The German and the American legion guards have returned to the ships.

Awaiting Instructions. Pekin, Sept. 15.—A report has reached Mr. Conroy that the Boers are marching in force at Cho-Chau, their original headquarters, about forty miles southwest of Pekin. Should further and more definite information be received of a contingent of the allies will be sent to them.

The situation is quiet, pending the receipt of instructions from various quarters. The Chinese are gradually returning and are ready to sell provisions.

Finish the Guilty. It is urged that the royal family and other highly-placed Chinese patriots who were behind all the trouble should be made to suffer more than those who have followed them. The despatch of a contingent of the allies will be sent to them.

Gen. Fukushima, the Japanese commander, informed Gen. Chaffee that brutal outrages were being committed in Tung Chow. He told the American commander that he had positive information that many women had thrown themselves into wells or committed suicide. In other cases coolies were abandoned, penniless and in deplorable conditions. Gen. Chaffee ordered Major Mulr to proceed immediately to Tung Chow and to report.

Boxers Active. At a council of Generals to-day the Russian's General Linowich said he has received information that two forces of Boers, one numbering 1,000 and the other 4,000, were marching from the south to endeavor to cut the line of the Boers' line to the Chinese stations. The despatch decided that the line was sufficiently guarded, as the allies would certainly receive definite word of the approach of the Boers if they did not mobilize at any given point. The council merely issued orders for increased vigilance on the part of the allies.

The telegraph line has been closed against press messages, because of the enormous Government business.

Hsu Tung's Suicide. London, Sept. 15.—A special despatch from Shanghai dated Friday, Sept. 14th, says that prior to the departure of Li Hung Chang for the north the new German Minister, Dr. Mumm von Scharwenstein, exchanged visits with the Chinese statesman. The despatch added that it is reported at Shanghai that the suggestion that a Russian cruiser escort Li Hung Chang to Taku was dropped owing to his decided objection to Admiral Seymour. The statement is reiterated that Hsu Tung, the Emperor's tutor, recently hanged himself.

Outrages by Troops. Pekin, Sept. 3, noon, via Chefoo, Sept. 10, and Shanghai Sept. 12, 9:40 p.m.—The French and Russian troops who are arriving now are guilty of frightful atrocities. They have outraged and slaughtered women and killed children. Gen. Fukushima, one of the Japanese commanders, made a personal complaint to the Russian general, and urged Gen. Chaffee to do likewise.

The Sixth United States Cavalry regiment, as far as Hunting Fork, the fork of the road at Hunanling, north of Pekin, and killed two Boers whom they met. They also destroyed large stores of rice.

20,000 Converts Known to be Slain. Yokohama, Sept. 12.—During the month of July 20,000 native converts were massacred in the northern provinces. The women were subjected to unspeakable barbarities, and in several cases the torture was prolonged for days.

A Japanese, who is stationed at Chasong, Corea, reports that two Japanese and several hundred Chinese and Korean converts have been murdered on the Corcan frontier by Chinese.

London, Sept. 17.—Li Hung Chang, who had gone on board the British steamer Anping for conveyance to Taku, has been detained by bad weather. The Post correspondent at Shanghai says it was understood that the Russians proposed to escort the steamer on its journey, but on Admiral Seymour protesting against their doing so, they decided that they had any such intention.

Dr. Morrison, the Times' correspondent in Pekin, continues to accumulate proofs of the complexity of the Dowager-Empress and her henchmen in

4,000 CORPSES ALREADY BURIED.

Number of Victims of Texas Storm Now Estimated at 6,500.

PROPERTY LOSS AT \$15,000,000

Names of Thousands of the Victims Will Never be Known—War Department Rebuilding—Some Business Firms Reopen—Hospitals in Every Ward Filled With Sufferers—Many Dead Yet Unburied—Loss of Life at Outside Points—Health Officials Have No Fear of an Epidemic—Telegraph Service Soon to be Restored.

Dallas, Texas, Sept. 15.—The News' staff correspondent wires as follows: The inquiries as to the loss of life and property continue to pour in. The list will never be known. There have been already handed on the Galveston Island and along the bay shore of the mainland opposite the island about four thousand corpses. The long stretch of debris along the beach and the western portion of the island has not yet been heard from. The prairies of the mainland over which the waters rushed have also their tales to tell.

It may be said after investigation that a conservative estimate of the loss of life in Galveston is 6,500. The names of thousands of victims will never be known. They have simply passed out of existence, as so many flickering candles might be extinguished in the wind.

As to the property loss, it is hard to make an estimate. Col. Lowe's estimate of \$15,000,000 to \$20,000,000 is conservative.

WAR DEPARTMENT AT WORK. Health Authorities Have No Fear of an Epidemic. Galveston, Texas, Sept. 15.—Through the local representatives of the Federal authorities, it is reported that the War Department will undertake, as soon as possible, the restoration of its property at this point, and the various railroads entering here have determined to assist to the full extent of their ability in rebuilding the city.

The State Health Officer Dr. Blunt believes that there is no danger of an epidemic from the conditions resulting from the storm. The City Board of Health, at a meeting, adopted a resolution voicing the same views.

Emergency hospitals have been established in every ward, with a full corps of physiatrists and trained nurses. All public and private hospitals are filled to their capacity with sufferers. Medical supplies are still much needed.

Business Resumed. Banks and some other branches of business have resumed. Others are actively preparing to resume. Preparations for rebuilding have been going on in the business part of the city.

The worst atrocities of the Boer movement. Since the raising of the siege the evidence of high officials has established that the assassination of Baron von Ketteler was premature, and was regretted by the Emperor and her advisers because it undoubtedly saved the lives of all the other Ministers, and probably of the entire foreign community in Pekin.

Orders have been given to cease all preparations for wintering the Russian troops in the capital. They will be withdrawn to Tien-Tsin. Dr. Morrison says the effect upon Pekin itself of the withdrawal of the Russians will be an unmixed benefit, as the present conditions of living in the city under Russian jurisdiction are intolerable alike to the foreigners and Chinese.

Ordered to Wei-Hai-Wei. Hong Kong, Sept. 14.—Orders have been issued to the third brigade of British-Indian troops to proceed to Wei-Hai-Wei immediately.

The third brigade consists of the 4th Punjab Infantry, 5th Hyderabad Infantry, 34th Bengal Infantry, 14th Sikh, 16th Bengal Lancers, 3rd Bombay Cavalry, B Battery R. H. A., and divisional troops. The brigade is commanded by Brigadier-General Alex. J. Forsyth Reid, C. B., who served in Afghanistan in 1878-80 (medal and clasp, mention in despatches), and promotion to lieutenant-colonel; Miranza expedition, 1891 (clasp and mention in despatches); northwest frontier campaign, 1897, commanding the Malkand brigades (clasp, mention in despatches and the decoration of C. B.).

Boxer Town Burned. Tien Tsin, Sept. 12.—The punitive expedition commanded by Gen. Borward was occupied Tili without opposition. The three columns, after a two days' march, found the city had surrendered to an officer and eight men of the Bengal Lancers.

Gen. Borward ordered that the town should be looted and burned. On the march the villages through which the allies passed made peace offerings and a majority of them were not disturbed.

The Boers have apparently disbanded and the country is quiet.

Bengal Lancers to the Rescue. Tien Tsin, Sept. 15, via Shanghai, Sept. 16.—A British signal officer reports a sharp engagement between a company of the 14th U. S. Infantry and 2,000 Boers at Motoc (Matoc), on the road to Keliu. The Americans made a gallant stand, and a detachment of the Bengal Lancers near by, hearing the firing, came to their rescue and charged the Boers in the rear. The Chinese were routed, leav-

THE BATTLE OF GALVESTON

THE BATTLE OF GALVESTON

THE BATTLE OF GALVESTON

The railways and the town are being rapidly cleaned of debris. The telegraph and telephone companies are rushing things, and the full telegraphic service is expected to be re-established by the first of the week. Business on the floor of the Cotton Exchange will be established in three weeks, while the damaged building will be repaired.

Many Dead Unburied. Many dead are reported hourly as being unburied, especially in the extreme west part of the city. The interment and cremation of human bodies and the carcasses of animals are being vigorously prosecuted.

Daily papers and illustrated papers have been wild for photographs of the Galveston disaster. The town is under military law, and the public are not inclined to brook photography. Three photographers who ventured out had their instruments smashed and themselves pressed into service burying dead bodies.

At Outside Points. Houston, Texas, Sept. 15.—A revised list of the dead at Arcadia, Alvin, Chocolate Creek, Marvill, Ams-Hang Creek, Angleton, Brookside, League City, Morgan Point, Patton, Quintano, Rosenberg, Richmond, Sandy Point, Seabrooke, Virginia Point, Mossing Section, and Velasco shows a total of 172.

Report to the Governor. Austin, Texas, Sept. 15.—Gov. Sayer last night received the following official report from Mayor Jones of Galveston, as to conditions there: "Galveston, Texas, Sept. 14.—Hon. Joseph D. Sayers, Governor.—After the fullest possible investigation here, we feel justified in saying to you and through you to the American people, that no such disaster has overtaken any community or section in the history of our country. The loss of life is appalling, and can never be accurately determined. It is estimated at 5,000 to 8,000 people. There is not a home in Galveston that has not been injured, and thousands have been destroyed. The property loss represents accumulations of sixty years, and more millions than can be safely stated. Under these conditions, with ten thousand people homeless and destitute, with the entire population under a stress and strain difficult to realize, we appeal in this hour of our great emergency for the sympathy and aid of mankind.

ing 500 dead. The Americans had no casualties. The Germans report an engagement with a heavy force of Boers west of Pekin yesterday (Thursday). The German loss is said to have been twenty.

Indications now point strongly to the withdrawal of all the powers from Pekin to Tien Tsin.

The British have issued an order prohibiting the selling or renting of any building within the limits of the British concession.

General Fukushima is here arranging winter quarters for the Japanese. The Germans are pouring into Tien Tsin, and all nationalities are scrambling for buildings.

One British battery and 200 Austrians have arrived.

Hurl 5,000 into the River. Naganaki, Sept. 16.—Dr. Collins, a correspondent of the Brussels Etoile, has arrived from Bagovest-check. He confirms the rumor of a Russian massacre of Chinese there in the middle of July, under the orders of the Chief of Police and the Governor. He estimates that 5,000 harmless Chinese residents were expelled from the town and thrown into the River Amur by the soldiers, who tied most of them together in batches by their pigtails.

2,200 Suicides. London, Sept. 16.—Chinese officials estimate that 20,000 disbanded Chinese soldiers, by the simple expedient of turning their coats managed to remain behind in Pekin. Other despatches confirm the report that in addition to Hsu-Tung, guardian of the heir apparent, Yu-Lu, Viceroy of Chili, and Wang-Yung, President of the Imperial Academy, with 2,200 members of official families, committed suicide when the allies entered Pekin.

Chinese regulars are reported to have relieved the Roman Catholic stronghold of Hochien in the Province of Chili, which the Boers had been besieging since June.

Crushed by a Car. Toronto, Sept. 17.—A nine-year-old boy named Francis Puffer was playing tag with some companions at the corner of Sherbourne and King streets about 9 o'clock on Saturday night, and he was so intent on the game that he failed to see a Parliament street car which turned the corner from King street. The little boy was standing between the track watching his friends when the car struck him, the motorman being unable to reverse his motor in time. The body rolled beneath the car and was terribly crushed by guards in front of the wheel. The right foot being cut off. The car was stopped the lad was up and dead in a few minutes.

IN SPITE OF HIS BIRTH.

It was a joyful day to Ned when he once more entered the bank in Boston, and was most heartily and kindly welcomed back by every one employed there. But the most joyful meeting of all was with his mother, whose confidence in her dear boy's integrity had never for a moment wavered. There was much to be told on both sides, and Ned was not a little astonished to learn among other things of his father's return and of the stand he had taken regarding Mr. Lawson's property. He was, of course, very indignant over the proposals that had been made to his mother to relinquish her right of dowry. "If Mr. Lawson made a will, leaving his fortune, or any portion of it, to us, we will have it, if it is possible to secure it," he resolutely remarked. "At all events, we will be in a hurry to settle with our naughty relatives."

That was immediately received back into the bank, but advanced to a more honorable position, with a proportionate increase of salary. A portion of the reward offered for the recovery of the treasure was also tendered to him, but he refused to accept one dollar of it. He was more pleased, he said, in the satisfaction he experienced over the return of the money and papers, and to know that he once more stood a clean man before the world. The robber Gould was tried, found guilty, and condemned to fifteen years' hard labor in the State Prison at Charlestown; and Bill Bunting, as his accomplice, received a sentence for seven years. An additional sentence of five years was pronounced upon each for having defrauded William Huntington of a sizable business, and for depriving him of his liberty for many months. One morning, just as Ned was on the point of leaving for the bank, he was brought, and presently a servant came to him, saying there was a gentleman in the library who wished to see him. The man looked fifteen years older than when Ned had seen him, and seemed both ill and broken in spirit. He greeted Ned with much of his former coldness and hauteur, however, and stated that his son having been called away on a long journey, he had been empowered to act as his attorney, in the settlement of Mr. Lawson's affairs, and it was his desire to come to some terms with Ned and his mother without further delay. Ned courteously replied that he had been so busy since his return to Boston that he had not been able to give much thought to the matter; but that he would at once seek the advice of some reliable lawyer, and promptly communicate his decision to Mr. Heatherton.

His manner, though fraught with all the respect due to one so much older than himself, was characterized by a self-possession and dignity which made the man so realize the true nobility of his hitherto despised grandson that he appeared both contented and unremorseful before him. Indeed, Ned remarked afterward that he acted as if oppressed with a sense of guilt. That same afternoon, as Ned was walking toward Court Square, and wondering whom he should employ as a lawyer to conduct the negotiations with Mr. Heatherton, some one came up beside him and held out a hand in friendly greeting. Looking up he saw an elderly gentleman, whom he had met occasionally at Mr. Lawson's, and who, he knew, had been upon very amicable terms with him for many years. "How are you, my young friend?" he cordially inquired. "I have been meditating a visit to you ever since my return from Europe, a week ago, as I have some important business to transact with you."

Ned looked surprised, and wondered what he could mean; but he returned his greeting and remarked that he was looking unusually well. "Yes, yes," the other said, "but a world of good," Mr. Marble responded, "but I was greatly shocked to learn of the death of my friend. It was very sudden, was it not?" "Yes, sir, and we miss him more than I can express," Ned answered, sadly. "No doubt," Mr. Marble remarked, "Mr. Marble, gravely, then, assuming an air of business, he inquired: "Are you at liberty to spare me a little of your time for a private talk?" "Certainly, sir; I am at your service for as long as you wish, and I am not sure but you are the very man I need to attend to a legal matter for me," Ned replied, as he remembered that the man was considered a very shrewd lawyer. "Well, well, one thing at a time. I'll get my own business off my mind, and then I will attend to yours," said the gentleman, smiling. Then he asked: "Suppose we slip into the Parker House, where we can talk without the fear of interruption?" Ned agreed to this proposal, and upon repairing thither, Mr. Marble engaged a private room, where, after they were comfortably seated, he inquired of his companion, while he fixed a searching look upon him: "Heatherton, do you ever hear Mr. Lawson say anything about making a will?" Ned started at the question. It seemed a strange coincidence that the very subject that was in his own mind. "Yes, sir," Mr. Lawson never mentioned, in my presence, his intentions regarding the disposition of his property," he replied; "but, shortly before his death, he confided to my mother the fact that he had made a will."

"Ah! Did he give her any information regarding its contents?" "Yes, sir," Ned replied, "but with some embarrassment." "Then, of course, you know to whom he intended to leave his fortune?" "Did he say you were to have it?" "No, sir," Mr. Marble inquired. "I was informed that he would immediately proceed to have the will of Mr. Lawson probated, and then he could at once come into the possession of his inheritance."

They parted at the corner of Winter street, and Ned went directly home to relate to his mother the events of the day, and to tell her also that one of Mr. Lawson's nephews, the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars, which was to be settled without restrictions upon herself. Ned felt very grateful to his dear old friend for his great generosity; for it was a handsome fortune that had been willed to him, and he knew that his future now had fair to be a very bright and happy one. Still, as he and his mother talked it all over, and laid plans for the coming year, he frequently found his mind wandering to the unhappy old man, whom he had left "alone in his misery"; that afternoon, and whose hopes had been crushed by his prosperity. It seemed as if "coming events were foreshadowing their end," for, in his glibly enough, while they were at dinner only a little later a servant entered the room, and handed a note to Ned. Opening it, he read the following: Mr. Edward Heatherton: Dear Sir,—A relative of yours has been taken suddenly ill at the Adams House. He has expressed a desire to see you immediately, and also your mother, Mrs. Heatherton. Can you make it convenient to come at once, as the case is considered urgent by the physician? This was signed by the clerk of the hotel, and the servant said that the messenger, who had brought the note, was the stable boy, Benjamin Lawson, who he had recognized in the blockade of vehicles on the corner of Boylston and Tremont streets, only a few weeks previous. "Miss Heath!" he exclaimed, in a low but surprised tone, as he took the chair which he indicated. She bowed and flushed a vivid scarlet; the other eyes fell upon the glance, and a look of perplexity flitted over her features. Ned then turned to Mr. Heatherton: "I am sorry to find you ill, sir," he said, in a gentle, respectful tone, "and, if there is anything that I can do for you I am at your service."

A look of pain flashed into the eyes of the sufferer. He did not reply directly to Ned's remark, but, turning to the girl by his side, he said: "Vera, you are very tired; go and rest until I send for you again."

ter street, and Ned went directly home to relate to his mother the events of the day, and to tell her also that one of Mr. Lawson's nephews, the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars, which was to be settled without restrictions upon herself.

Ned felt very grateful to his dear old friend for his great generosity; for it was a handsome fortune that had been willed to him, and he knew that his future now had fair to be a very bright and happy one. Still, as he and his mother talked it all over, and laid plans for the coming year, he frequently found his mind wandering to the unhappy old man, whom he had left "alone in his misery"; that afternoon, and whose hopes had been crushed by his prosperity.

It seemed as if "coming events were foreshadowing their end," for, in his glibly enough, while they were at dinner only a little later a servant entered the room, and handed a note to Ned. Opening it, he read the following: Mr. Edward Heatherton: Dear Sir,—A relative of yours has been taken suddenly ill at the Adams House. He has expressed a desire to see you immediately, and also your mother, Mrs. Heatherton. Can you make it convenient to come at once, as the case is considered urgent by the physician?

This was signed by the clerk of the hotel, and the servant said that the messenger, who had brought the note, was the stable boy, Benjamin Lawson, who he had recognized in the blockade of vehicles on the corner of Boylston and Tremont streets, only a few weeks previous. "Miss Heath!" he exclaimed, in a low but surprised tone, as he took the chair which he indicated.

She bowed and flushed a vivid scarlet; the other eyes fell upon the glance, and a look of perplexity flitted over her features. Ned then turned to Mr. Heatherton: "I am sorry to find you ill, sir," he said, in a gentle, respectful tone, "and, if there is anything that I can do for you I am at your service."

A look of pain flashed into the eyes of the sufferer. He did not reply directly to Ned's remark, but, turning to the girl by his side, he said: "Vera, you are very tired; go and rest until I send for you again."

MRS. WINSTON'S BABY, And the Life by Rule She Tried to Make It Lead.

The Winston baby is being brought up according to the newest ideas of the nurse. Mrs. Winston is young, firm, and she says that her child will be all the advantages of the science. The baby has been bathed and put to sleep on schedule time. (No friends have been allowed to kiss or fondle it, and the plan was working beautifully until Mrs. Winston's mother and another came to visit her. The visit was paid primarily to the new grandchild. As soon as she entered the house Mr. and Mrs. Winston raised her eyebrows. "Baby just being fed!" she said. "You must wait until 2.30."

Her father had heard of her system, but he laughed and said: "Oh, break through the rules for once and bring her down."

"If you don't go over the house all I find her," the grandmother said firmly. Winston smiled. So that baby was brought down to see them, although this was a direct violation of rule 16. It is a beautiful baby, and its grandparents started toward it with cries of rapture. "Do little sweet Thomas—come to our grandmother," said Mrs. Cudbright. "We don't talk baby talk—it is against rule 27," Mrs. Winston said, "It is irrational to expect a child to learn to speak correctly when you speak gibberish to it."

Meanwhile the grandfather had taken the baby from the reluctant hands of the nurse. Mrs. Winston turned to him. "Father, I don't allow anybody but the nurse and myself to hold baby. It makes it nervous and it is against rule 12."

MAN, MUSCLE AND COAL. Consideration of Energy and its Relation to the Steam Engine.

One fact about the steam engine is that it consumes a great deal of coal. The horse-power-hour for each one-half pound of coal consumed has been said to be the greatest amount of mechanical energy ever produced. Static power producers have been better than this. At the Edison power plant power has been developed at the rate of one horse power hour for each pound of coal consumed. Here an achievement worthy of driving a stake or planting a monument in the highway of civilization. A few quotations from this starting point lead us to:

One pound coal equals one horse power hour. Two thousand pounds coal equals 2,000 horse power hours. Two thousand pounds coal equals 200 horse power days of ten hours each. One horse power hour equals fourteen man power hours. Two thousand pounds coal equals 2,800 man power days of ten hours each. Two thousand pounds coal equals nine man power years of 311 days each.

Value of 2,000 pounds coal, excluding transportation, \$1. Annual production of coal in the United States, 240,000,000 tons. Potentially in man power years of 240,000,000 tons of coal, 2,160,000,000 horse power hours. Estimated number of male producers in the United States, 10,000,000. Ratio between 20,000,000 male workers and the potential of 240,000,000 tons of coal, 1 to 10. That is to say, 20,000,000 workers without the aid of coal, would have to labor 108 years to develop a force equal to the potential energy of the present annual production of coal in the United States.

MODERN BATHING TOILET. It is as Carefully Considered as More Formal Costumes.

Bathing cloaks are among the newest innovations and are distinctly of foreign importation. They haven't as yet met with general favor, although they are one of the leading water-proofing places in this country. It is rather a sad to wear a cloak down to the water and then stand to one's head, with one's hands to throw it over the shoulders of the bather after she comes out. The cloaks are made long and full and are of silk or mohair. They are not cut at all becoming, and oddly enough seem to make the bather more conspicuous than appearing in the regular bathing suit.

There is nothing immodest in the smart bath of to-day. The skirt is short, of course, as it must needs be to allow of swimming, but it is long enough to cover the knees. The waist is fastened, with buttons that are pushed up to the shoulder, so as to let the arm have free play. The loose blouse or waist is made, if for a woman at all inclined to be showy, as fitted lining with buttons at the side seams. There is no dangerous compression of the figures, but the waist at the same time looks neat and trim. Bathing costumes are made expressly for the purpose, with as few bones as possible and of light material. They are only intended as a support to the figure and not to be laced in. The bulk of material like the suit or of mohair or turkey red with sash ends.

THAT I LIVE TO SAY IT! cried the man, white to his lips with mortification and anguish of mind.

that I live to say it!" cried the man, white to his lips with mortification and anguish of mind. "Vera's father couples a felon's cell."

"What!" exclaimed both Ned and his mother in one astonished breath. "It is strange that you do not know—that you have not suspected the truth," said the old man, wondering; "but Richard Heatherton and Albert Gould, the bank robber, are one and the same person."

"Heavens, can this be true!" cried Ned, starting almost wildly to his feet, as he realized all that this revelation involved. Albert Gould, the man who had been tried and condemned for a stupendous robbery—who had dragged his body along the streets, the brand coming from Albany—who had lurched on board the Bald Eagle, where he had deliberately drugged him again, to get the keys which were in his pockets, and so to enrich himself at the expense of his own son's honor—his father!

More than this, the man must have known the truth from the first, and had heartlessly plotted his ruin. It did not seem possible that any human being could be so lost to every principle of true manhood and paternal sentiment as to violate every kindred tie and deliberately planning the ruin of his own flesh and blood! Gould—that cunning thief—the dastardly villain—my father! No, I never dreamed of such a thing!" "It is true," groaned the sick man, "and the father who bred me is also a curse almost too heavy to be borne."

CHAPTER XLVI.

When Ned again entered the Adams house, he was accompanied by his mother, he was conducted at once to Mr. Heatherton's room. They found him reclining upon his bed, looking very ill, while by his side sat a young girl, who was gently bathing his feverish brow. Ned started, as he beheld her, for he instantly recognized Vera Heatherton, the girl whom he had rescued from the blockade of vehicles on the corner of Boylston and Tremont streets, only a few weeks previous.

DANGERS THAT FLY PAST.

Locomotive Engineers are Unnerved by Accidents They Escape. The old engineer had finished grooming his engine, and was about to run and was whistling away the half hour before train time in swaying yams with his fireman. It was his turn at a story. After puffing reflectively on his pipe for a moment or two, he said, half questioningly: "I don't believe we ever run over anybody. But, since you been in the cab, what do you think of it?"

Cemetery Picnic Parties.

Passing through Brooklyn's cemetery district on the trolley roads, says the New York Sun, one observes with amazement parties seated in shady spots in the cemeteries enjoying luncheon and apparently picnicking. Some time ago it became necessary at one of the large cemeteries to forbid the entrance of picnic baskets, as the place threatened to become entirely too popular as a pleasure ground. But the unadvised picnicers are not dismayed by any regulation of the sort and hundreds are carried in and carried in sad-looking bundles or black leather grips.

THIN, WATERY BLOOD AND EXHAUSTED NERVES

Not a single day passes but we are reminded of the value of keeping the body supplied with an abundance of rich red, life-sustaining blood. Heart failure, brain troubles and nerve paralysis can only exist when the blood is in a thin, watery condition.

Deadly pneumonia and consumption cannot find a beginning in the healthy body, which is supplied with plenty of pure blood to rebuild and reconstruct the tissues wasted by disease. To guard against disease, to prolong life, to insure health, strength and vigor to every organ you cannot possibly find a means so effective as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the blood-builder and nerve restorative.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is composed of the very elements of nature which go to form new, rich, red-blood, and this accounts for its phenomenal success as a system builder. It is as certain as the laws of nature, because it gets away from the foundation of disease and cures by making the blood pure and rich.

The Cause of Endless Suffering and Fatal Disease—Restoration and Health Come With the Use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food (Pills).

ter was pale, weak, languid and very nervous, her appetite was poor and languid; she could scarcely drag herself about the house, and her nerves were completely unstrung. She could not sleep for more than half an hour at a time without starting up and crying out in excitement. "As she was growing weaker and weaker, I became alarmed and got a box of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. She used this treatment for some weeks and from the first we noticed a decided improvement. Her appetite became better, she gained in weight, the color returned to her face, and she gradually became stronger and well. I cannot say too much in favor of this wonderful treatment, since it has proven such a blessing to my daughter."

SICKENING CARGOES.

SUFFERING CAUSED TO SAILORS AT SEA BY THE SHIP'S LOAD.

Coffee is Bad Enough, and Pine Lumber is Still Worse, but the Smell of Fresh Warm, Moist Sugar Air Enough to Kill an Ordinary Man.

It was in one of the little lives that sailing houses in Brooklyn frequented by sailors from the coasters which a loading or unloading of a big powerful sailor who looked as if he had never in his life known what it was to be sick for a day entered and took a chair opposite a longshoreman who had already ordered and was waiting for his dinner.

"What's the matter with the coffee?" asked the proprietor angrily. "There ain't any better coffee than that on the river front."

"That's all right," replied the sailor with an effort. "I just got in on a coffee ship this morning."

"Oh," said the proprietor comprehendingly. "If that's the case, I'll fix you off in the corner, where you'll be all right."

A table was set for him far from the others, and there he ate his dinner in apparent peace. Now there was in the eating house a landlady of an inquiring turn of mind who failed to understand the forefate of all this, so he questioned the proprietor, who had been long on the river front and himself a graduate from before the mast and has sailed in many waters of the world.

"Nothing queer about that," he said in response to the landlady's question. "I've been on the coffee ships for all. He won't want to see or smell coffee for weeks, let alone taste it."

"Do they feed them nothing but coffee on the coffee ships?" asked the landlady in the innocence of his soul. "Feed 'em?" "Well, it's the smell that knocks 'em. For a week or ten days it isn't bad; it fact, it's rather a pleasant smell, that of the green berry, but after that it begins to get on your mind. In damp weather, it's a long voyage, it's something terrible."

"There's other cargoes," continued the ex-sailor, "that's just as bad. You might think guano was one of 'em, but it isn't. Guano's Rose of Sharon perfume compared to sugar. Did you ever smell any smell to sugar, eh? Well, you take it in a bowl and there ain't. But take a cargo of it and let it steam in a temperature of from 90 to 110, with plenty of damp to work it up, and you'd like to see who you'd think of first. You know that mortal sickness of the sweetness of it, which you smell and taste, too, with every breath, that you'd be glad to fill up with anything that would offset it, even if it was worse than the thing itself. I felt as if I could drink a gallon of vinegar flavored with lemon juice at a gulp. That voyage was a sufferer, sure enough. We couldn't live between decks at all, and we all bedded in the stern rail as we could get, and even put out the small boats when it was still and lay in them to get relief."

THRILLING RESCUE.

THE VERY JAWS OF DEATH WAS HE SNATCHED.

AN OLD SAILOR'S EXCITING STORY OF A WHALER'S LIFE THAT MADE HIS HAIR TURN GRAY AND CAUSED HIM TO QUIT BUSINESS.

"In 1875," said the old sea captain, "I was looking for blubber in the Atlantic, with a seat in the mate's whaleboat. We had had three boats ready to lower and the mate had managed for over three weeks before the boat was hauled in. When the crew was blown' rang out from the small yard the old man went to the deck. 'Sperm whale sure!' he called. 'Down from aloft, every one!' and by to lower! We got the boat in good shape, and our boat took on board, which we held till we came up to the surface. The boat headed left and the harpoon, sending it out of sight into the sea, and the boat was lost. At a rate of speed that made the boat hum through the water. She kept this up for 20 minutes, and we soon lost sight of the Rivenock and the other boats.

"Then, as though tiring of pulling us along, she suddenly showed the stern and began to make for the bottom like a load of pig lead. The rope, one end of which was attached to the harpoon in the whale's back, ran out of the boat so fast that it looked like a thread of blue smoke."

"Cut that rope if it fouls," cried the mate, tossing me a hatchet. And lose no time about it! If you don't, God help us! The boat is going to sound 100 fathoms, mate!"

"I had just leaned forward to pick up the implement when there was a sudden jerk, a crashing, whirling sound, and I knew that the rope had fouled. The next minute I felt myself drawn down through the ocean like a shot from a gun. I caught a brief glimpse of the longboat flashing through the water, a number of struggling forms, and then I began to come up. It seemed ages before I reached the surface and those blue sides never seemed so welcome before. Only one of my comrades succeeded in getting out of the boat, and he was floating about on a long plank which had been stored in the bottom of the boat for just such a purpose. I swam up and caught hold of the other end of it. Luckily the water was calm and the plank kept our heads well out of water. Not a sign of our ship or small boats did we see, however, and the thought came over me that we might just as well have been pulled to the bottom by the whale as to die by inches. The hours wore on, however, and we began to grow weak and it got to be a question of how ever longer we could hold out."

"Just as we were about to despair of ever being rescued, my companion, Bill Royce, gave a shout of joy and pointed out over the ocean toward a big steam frigate which was pointing in our direction. We were quite sure she saw us as we must have been plainly marked against the angry colors of the sunset. Her vesper sails were clean cut and rakish and we caught the glint of polished brass work. The smoke was pouring out of her funnels and in a few minutes she was within a quarter of a mile of us. I remarked to Royce that we were very lucky, and receiving no reply I turned to look at him."

"I have never seen such a look in a man's face before me since. It was a white as a sheet, his eyes seemed to bulge out of his head and his teeth rattled together with castanets. He caught my look and in reply pointed off in the direction opposite to that from which the frigate was approaching. 'Shucks,' he whispered. 'They have been attracted by the whale's blood. It's all up now, for sure!'"

"I saw but one shark. He was quite a distance off and was making for us in a leisurely way. The men on the warship saw it too and realized our danger. A single dull boom was heard, and a solid shot struck about 50 feet to one side of the man enter, which paid no attention to the compliment, but continued to make for us with a slightly increased speed. Behind him, about 30 feet in the rear, was another shark. Both were quite near now. So was the warship."

"We could hear the crew manning the davits and falls; we could hear the splash as the small boat took to the water. Again the gun boomed from the warship, but this time the shot went over the sharks and struck the water a quarter of a mile beyond. Nearer and nearer came the first shark, and now saw that the small boat could not reach us in time."

TOOMBS AND STEPHENS.

A Friendship That Was of Great Use to the Former.

Dr. F. H. Orme told me several good stories about our old time stevedores. Among other anecdotes an actor, who he doctor gave me some piquant reminiscences of Toombs and Stephens.

Toombs always tried to impress people with the belief that his genius made him equal to any emergency. Even when he studied hard he availed himself of the labor of others he encouraged the idea that his most splendid efforts were the result of the inspiration of the moment, entirely offhand, without any special preparation for the occasion."

"Once, when a very important debate was going on in the federal congress, Toombs made a magnificent speech which attracted everybody's attention. It was not only an eloquent speech, but it was remarkable for its masterly array of facts and figures and its convincing arguments."

"You must have devoted considerable time to its preparation," said one of the statesmen admiringly.

"Well, I gave about two hours to it," Toombs replied, with a careless, indifferent air.

Somebody repeated this to Stephens in the presence of several congressmen. Stephens heard of this and became indignant.

"Well, I gave about two hours to it," Toombs replied, with a careless, indifferent air.

"The two great Georgians attended a national Democratic convention shortly before the war, and Stephens was confined to his bed just when he could least afford to leave the city."

After an important caucus Toombs visited his friend and sat down by his bedside.

"Aleck," he said, "it was proposed to nominate you for vice president, but I told them that you did not want the office and would decline the nomination, so they took the other man."

"Toombs," replied the invalid, "when you told them that you know you were lying!" -Atlanta Constitution.

WILD BEASTS IN BATTLE.

Two Panthers and a Sea Lion in a Fight to the Death.

Among all fights of wild beasts perhaps the most terrible are those in which the combatants belong to different elements. The struggle then seems peculiarly wanton and unnatural. Not long ago two men on a small island off the California coast declare that they witnessed such a battle. The men were amusing themselves watching from the antics of a number of sea lions on a reef when all at once the creatures began to bellow in alarm and dived into the water. One huge fellow alone stood his ground and moved his head slowly, as if watching.

A moment later the men saw creeping from the shadow of a rock two large panthers, which had evidently swum over from the mainland in search of prey.

Simultaneously the panthers leaped upon their enemy and a terrible combat ensued. For nearly 30 minutes it went on, till the reef was skirted with crimson foam.

Twice the lion struck a panther squarely with his flipper and knocked him a dozen feet away. But the great cats kept to their work, and finally one of them buried his teeth in a flipper of the sea lion, and tore it off with a single savage tug.

Bellowing hoarsely with pain and anger, the wounded bull caught the panther's throat between its jaws and dragged him into the water, but the big brute was weak from loss of blood. The panther escaped, and with its mate, swam off for the mainland across the narrow channel, while the sea lion slung out toward the ocean to die.

The men went down to examine the field of battle. A hole deep enough to bury a horse had been dug in the soft mud, while the shore was stained blood red.

IMAGINATION AND DISEASE.

How a Well Man Was Made Sick and a Sick Man Cured.

In "A Journalist's Notebook" Frank F. Moore tells an amusing and significant story of the influence of imagination upon health. A young girl servant in India, feeling fagged from the excessive heat and from long hours of work, consulted the best doctor within reach. The doctor looked him over, sounded his heart, and then said gravely, "I will write you tomorrow."

The next day the young man received a letter telling him that his left lung was gone and his heart seriously affected, and advising him to lose no time in adjusting his business affairs. "Of course you may live for weeks," the letter said, "but you had best not leave important matters undecided."

Naturally the young official was dismayed by so gloomy a prognosis—nothing less than a death warrant. Within 24 hours he was having difficulty with his respiration and was seized with an acute pain in the region of the heart. He took to his bed with the feeling that he should never arise from it. During the night he became so much worse that his servant sent for the doctor.

"What on earth have you been doing to yourself?" demanded the doctor. "There were no indications of this sort when I saw you yesterday."

"It is my heart, I suppose," weakly answered the patient.

"Your heart?" repeated the doctor. "Your heart was all right yesterday."

"My lungs, then."

"What is the matter with you, man? You don't seem to have been drinking."

"Your letter!" gasped the patient. "You said I had only a few weeks to live."

"Are you crazy?" asked the doctor. "I wrote you to take a few weeks' vacation in the hills, and you would be all right."

For reply the patient drew the letter from under the bedclothes and gave it to the doctor.

FORGET BUSINESS AT NIGHT.

That is the Only Way to Be Sure of Doing Your Best Work.

"Every business man of common sense knows, whether he chooses to acknowledge it or not, that the farther away he gets in the evening from his commercial associations during the day, so that his business associates or thoughts of it or them cannot get at him, the healthier he is, the wiser life he leads—in short, the better off he is in every respect and the abler for the duties of the morrow," writes Edward Boyd in The Ladies Home Journal.

Now, who does he get in the city in the evening, even if he lives a carefully regulated life? There is no mode of life he can possibly follow which is in any way recuperative to his mental or physical being. He has never been out of hearing of the noises of the city or out of the range of its lights. Every night he has slept in the polluted air of the city and in the morning has looked out on the gray sidewalks which he sees all day long.

What does such a man know of the exhilarating, refreshing and blood-clearing experience of opening the shutters of his chamber window upon a landscape of space and sunshine? And, what is far worse, what do his wife and children know of such a blessing?

"Yet he deludes himself into the belief that he must live in the city, so as to be 'in touch with things.' If you ask him what those 'things' are, you invariably discover that they are of a business nature, either strictly business or some social convention which he feels has a bearing on his business."

But most people cannot see the wisdom of opening the shutters of his chamber window upon a landscape of space and sunshine? And, what is far worse, what do his wife and children know of such a blessing?

"Yet he deludes himself into the belief that he must live in the city, so as to be 'in touch with things.' If you ask him what those 'things' are, you invariably discover that they are of a business nature, either strictly business or some social convention which he feels has a bearing on his business."

But most people cannot see the wisdom of opening the shutters of his chamber window upon a landscape of space and sunshine? And, what is far worse, what do his wife and children know of such a blessing?

"The Mill Cannot Grind with Water That's Past."

This is what a fagged out, tearful little woman said in telling her cares and weaknesses. Her friend encouraged by telling of a relative who had just such troubles and was cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The little woman now has tears of joy, for she took Hood's, which put her blood in prime order, and she lives on the strength of the present instead of worrying about that of the past.

Humor—"When I need a blood purifier I take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cures my humor and it is excellent as a nerve tonic. JOHN KATON, Stafford Springs, Conn."

Erysipelas Sores—"After scarlet fever a running sore was left on my nose. Took Hood's Sarsaparilla and it cured me. My brother was also relieved by it of erysipelas in his face." ELLA COBBERT, Burden, N. B.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints. Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

Before Company. I'm just for small brother. They say I don't count. And tell me your names are. And yet of enjoyment I get a amount (Sufficient for most any lack).

When sister was putting on style. I've often played almsy, my sister and I; She's a jolly good fellow at heart. But she thinks she's got wings and is going to fly. Because she's so terrible smart.

Victim of Fate. "What did you mean?" asked the indignant caller, "by saying in your paper this morning that 'Bigman ought not to listen to the foul fends who are trying to persuade him to run for county judge?'"

"You are the two hundred and thirty-ninth man," replied the editor of The Daily Brazier, lifting his haggard face to view. "to whom I have explained that 'foul fends' was a typographical error. I wrote it 'fool friends.'"

PASSING Look in your mirror today. Take a last look at your gray hair. Itsurely may be the last if you want it so; you needn't keep your gray hair a week longer than you wish. There's no guesswork about this; it's sure every time.

To restore color to gray hair use AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. After using it for two or three weeks notice how much younger you appear, ten years younger at least.

THE RUSSIAN ALPHABET.

A Most Formidable Obstacle It Is to Linguistic Study.

At the very threshold of the Russian language you are confronted by the alphabet, and a most formidable obstacle it is to linguistic study. Cadmus, with a prophetic sympathy for the modern schoolboy, stopped short at 24 letters when he invented Greek, but Cadmus-koffitchsky (as his Russian prototype is called) launches no fewer than 35 on the gullest foreigner.

Some of these, it is true, have the same form as Roman characters, but as their sound is usually entirely different this similarity is rather an additional stumbling block than a help. Others, again, resemble our letters turned upside down or some other otherwise contorted. There is one letter for which we conceived a profound respect, not unmixed with awe.

It resembles the figure III on a clock dial and has the appalling sound of "chch." When we wrote across a word containing this letter, we gazed upon it in silent admiration. Any attempt to pronounce it would, we felt, prove fatal to our incisors, and considering the high esteem in which our dentists are held we could not afford to run any risks.

Another curious specimen, like a small b, with a projecting snout on top, has absolutely no sound whatever and is designated as a "dead mute." In spite of (or perhaps on account of) its silliness, it is greatly in evidence, no word of any size being considered complete without it. Its only purpose, apart from that of an ornament, seems to be to warn the reader that the preceding word is in Russian and that he must not try to pronounce it according to western rules.

When a foreigner writes his name in Russian, he invariably tacks this "final mute" on to it. It is regarded as a subtle compliment to the Russian nation and doubtless has due weight with the secret police.

Thereby Hangs, Etc. "There's a story," the carrier said, "concerning this one pet." "Would take so long to hear it, though. I doubt if I offer tell it."

What fur? Go on. Let's hear it all. The customer quick replied; "I've bought the skin entire, and the tale should go with the hide."

Cannot Assimilate it Slowly. The prevalence of sin and folly in the world is due largely to the inability of school and college graduates to assimilate all of the good advice that is tendered them in the way of benevolent admonitions.

Ready Compliance. "George, dear," she murmured entreatingly, "will you give up drinking for me?" "Yes, darling," he answered fondly; "hereafter when I drink it will be for myself alone."

Mother Hubbard Up to Date. Old Mother Hubbard, she went to the cupboard To get herself something to wear; She took out her wrapper and said, "It's not dapper. But it's comfy, so what do I care?"

Japanese Women.

In Japan the matrimonial condition of women is even more emphasized than in this country. The widow is not at home in wearing a distinguishing costume there. Special designs of dress proclaim maiden and wife as well. Their marketable value is also made constantly public, as the style of the costume changes with each added year.

The Effect of Cold.

It is observed by travelers in Siberia that the effect of constant cold is practically the same as the effect of constant heat. The people develop a disinclination to work and become strangers to ambition of any description.

Possible Reaction. "Hullo, dear. I wish you were not so old-fashioned in your ways."

"I wouldn't mind it, ma. Old-fashioned girls are going to be 'ad again some day."

Language and thought are inseparable. Words without thoughts are dead sounds; thoughts without words are nothing. To think is to speak low; to speak is to think aloud.—Max Muller.

The Hide of a cow yields about 85 pounds of leather.

Two little London girls who had been sent by the kindness of the vicar's wife to have "a happy day in the country," narrating their experiences on their return, said:

"Oh, yes, mum; we did 'ave a 'appy day. We see two pigs killed and a gentleman buried."

Nothing but Draw and Paint. Visitor—I hear you've had the celebrated Mr. Abbey, the artist, staying with you down here.

Proprietor of Old Fashioned Inn—Yes, sir; an he be the laziest man I ever come across. He do nothing but drow an paint all day.

Two little London girls who had been sent by the kindness of the vicar's wife to have "a happy day in the country," narrating their experiences on their return, said:

"The English language in 50 years will be as corrupt as Latin in the eighth century, and will become a sort of Volapuk strictly limited to commercial letters and to journalism.—George Moore, the English Critic.

Payne, in Peru, is the driest spot on the face of the earth. The average interval between two showers of rain is seven years.

The secret of progress lies in knowing how to make use not of what we have, but of what is forced upon us.

McCurtchua - Poor Phelan had th' measles twice un died av them. Mulroon - Th' fur-cast of secon' toime? -Kansas City Independent.

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

Cook's Cotton Root Compound is essentially used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies use your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound like no other, as all Micturites, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, 25 per doz. No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, 50 per doz. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two recent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont.

Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass. Write the Doctor. If you do not obtain all the benefits you desire from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Address, Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

# THE FALL MEET!

**Well Dressed Men** meeting each other will find our **Coats** on their friends' backs and will not be surprised to note that they fit well. That's a peculiarity of the Suits we sell.

Look at our **FALL STYLES** and take advantage

OF THE

## TIP-TOP BARGAINS

WE OFFER.

### M. SILVER,

West Cor. King & Buell Sts.,

**BROCKVILLE**

P. S.—Our Boots and Shoes give satisfaction in Price, Fit and Quality.

THE  
Athens  
Hardware  
Store



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

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

## Wm. Karley,

Main St., Athens.



## Perfection Cement Roofing

THE TWO GREAT RAIN EXCLUDERS

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

### W. G. McLAUGHLIN

Athens

Ontario

The practical side of science is reflected in



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

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

### Athens Reporter

ISSUED EVERY

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

—BY—

## B. LOVERIN

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

### SUBSCRIPTION

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

### ADVERTISING.

Business notices in local or news columns 10c per line for first insertion and 5c per line for each subsequent insertion. Professional Cards, 5 lines or under, per year, \$3.00; over 5 and under 12 lines, \$4.00. Legal advertisements, 8c per line for first insertion and 5c per line for each subsequent insertion. A liberal discount for contract advertisements. Advertisements sent without written instructions will be inserted until forbidden and charged full time. All advertisements measured by a scale of solid nonpareil—12 lines to the inch.

### Local Notes

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Kerfoot, of Smith's Falls were guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. Boyce on Sunday last.

During the latter part of October a series of evangelistic services will be commenced in the Methodist church.

Mr. William Redmond of Pennsylvania, accompanied by his wife, is visiting his brother, Mr. Jas. K. Redmond, Wight's Corners.

Dr. Anderson of Mitchell, after visiting in Athens for a few days, the guest of his brother-in-law, Mr. Phil. Witte, returned home on Monday last.

Your best friend can give you no better advice than this: "For impure blood, bad stomach and weak nerves take Hood's Sarsaparilla."

Mrs. Wm. Johnston, a graduate of the Ottawa Normal school, attended the silver jubilee of that institution which was held last week.

Miss Laughlin of Toronto last week visited her brother, Mr. S. Laughlin, in Athens, and he accompanied her on her return to the city on Monday last.

Among those who left Athens for the Ottawa fair on Monday were Rural Dean and Mrs. Wright, Miss Edith Falkner, Messrs. H. Berney and A. Johnston.

Ezekiel D. Wilson of Caintown, lost his barn and contents, including crops, implements, etc., on Friday last by fire. Loss about \$1000. Cause of fire unknown.

Miss Addie Hanna will hold her millinery opening on Saturday 29th Sept., and will be assisted through the opening by Mrs. R. Hanna. She is now prepared to serve customers.

The marriage is announced of Mr. Bower Williams of Bedford Mills and Miss Lena Whelan of Westport. The happy event took place on the 9th inst. The Reporter extends congratulations.

Rev. Mr. Grenfell, who was visiting in England, his native land, and took in the Paris exposition, reached his home in Pembroke a few days ago and was tendered a reception by his congregation.

At Chicago a Toronto girl got her trunk mixed with a similar trunk belonging to a G. A. R. veteran. He got 24 shirts, 4 novels, hats, gloves and gloves, while she got a G. A. R. uniform, 4 bottles of whiskey, 3 flasks, 4 pounds of tobacco, 8 pipes, a pack of cards and a set of poker chips. They have agreed to exchange.

### Will Have to Pay.

In the division court here last week a debtor was rather neatly entrapped. Wm. Mott, a farmer, was brought from the vicinity of Maitland by a judgment summons, and explained his inability to pay by saying that his wife owned everything and that he worked for her for his board and clothes. He had before appeared before this court on a similar summons and had then represented himself as a poor farmer. On being ordered to do so, he at that time prepared a list of his earthly possessions, which, strange to say, were all protected by the statute of limitations. Now, these limitations work in favor of a farmer but have no regard for the goods and chattels of a farm laborer, and the plaintiff's lawyer, Mr. W. A. Lewis, having knowledge of the aforesaid list, questioned the debtor about his possessions. As soon as he learned that the debtor owned the outfit with which he had driven to Athens, he asked for and obtained a short adjournment of the hearing, and while the debtor sat and wondered what this new line of procedure meant, Mr. Lewis had an execution issued, given into the hands of the bailiff, and the horse and rig of the debtor placed under seizure. Then the examination was resumed and finished in a short time. The debtor's surprise when he found that he had tripped himself over this legal discrimination can be better imagined than described, and he is now, no doubt, prepared to agree with the sage that "a little knowledge is a dangerous thing."

Miss Elma Derbyshire, teacher at Wiltstead, spent last week at her home in Athens, a case of typhoid fever near the school having necessitated closing it for a time.

A special meeting of the village council was held on Thursday evening last for the purpose of considering a petition to annul the early closing by-law. In presenting the petition, Mr. J. F. Lamb, who has no direct personal interest in the by-law, said that a thorough canvass of the merchants affected had not been made, but it seemed to be the general opinion that the law should apply only to the hot-weather period. After careful consideration, the council passed an amendment limiting the operation of the law to the period from June 1st to Sept. 15th.

Mr. Fred Williams of the Ontario civil service, Toronto, visited old friends in Athens this week. He was sent by the Central Prison authorities to Brockville a few days ago to establish the identity of a man arrested for attempting to burglarize the store of Mr. R. H. Smart. The man had served three terms in the Central, and on being confronted by Mr. Williams and a Toronto detective, by both of whom he was well known, he at once wilted, withdrew the nice little story he had previously told, pleaded guilty to the charge and acknowledged the former convictions.

### A Close Call.

Mr. Burton Alguire of Wiltsetown had a rather thrilling and chilling experience at Wiltse Lake one day last week. He went down to get his share of the wild ducks that frequent that resort, and getting into a punt he was soon pushing his tottish craft through the muddy, marshy shallows of the lake. When only a short distance out, he saw a diver and decided to try a shot at it. That shot was his last for the day, for in firing it he lost his balance, the punt overturned, and he was precipitated into the bog. From this very uncomfortable and really dangerous predicament he tried in vain to extricate himself, turning the punt over three times in his desperate struggles. Then he called lustily for help. About an hour after his mishap, Dr. Lillie and Mr. Geo. Gainford heard his cries, as they approached the lake, and speedily effected his rescue. He was in an exhausted condition, and will not soon forget his hour of trial and danger. The character of Wiltse lake is such that it is practically shoreless to a person placed in Mr. Alguire's position, and with this fact in mind the serious nature of his accident will be better understood.

### Eating and Sleeping.

Food supplies the substance for repairing the wastes of the body, and gives strength. Sleep affords the opportunity for these repairs to be made. Both are necessary to health. If you can't eat and sleep, take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It creates a good appetite and tones the digestive organs, and it gives the sweet, restful sleep of childhood. Be sure to get Hood's. Bilioueness is cured by Hood's Pills. 25 cents.

### ACROSS THE CONTINENT.

FAIRFIELD, WASHINGTON,  
Sept. 10, 1900.

Editor Reporter:

DEAR SIR,—Thinking that the readers of the Reporter would be interested in a short description of the Western states, from a citizen of Athens, I send you this sketch.

I crossed the line into the States the same day I left Brockville. After being delayed a few hours at Port Huron, I started across lower Michigan for Chicago, Ill. I had left Port Huron only a short time when the engine grew tired of its load of human freight and started on alone, leaving the coaches to come at their own sweet will. This was caused by the coupling pin breaking at the engine. While thus delayed, I had the pleasure of conversing with a gentleman living in that state. He told me that one of Michigan's principal industries was dairying; that he owned one hundred cows which averaged him sixty dollars per head for the season. Be-idea dairying, it is also a grain producing state. On reaching Chicago, I found I was an hour and a half late for the west-bound train, so I had to wait there until next morning. Leaving Chicago at 9 a. m. for St. Paul, I passed through the northern part of Illinois and the southern part of Wisconsin. These are coal and grain producing states. Arriving at the twin cities (Minneapolis and St. Paul) in the evening, St. Paul is the capital of Minnesota and is connected with Minneapolis by a street-car line. They are two of the prettiest cities found in the Middle states, Minneapolis especially, which has wide avenues bordered on either side by beautiful lawns. If you ever come to Minneapolis, be sure to visit Minnehaha falls and the Old Soldiers' Home. This city also has one of the greatest flouring mill plants in the United States. I did not see much of this state as I passed through it in the night, but I am told that it is a great grain and stock-producing state, also lumber. Besides, it has great iron mines around Duluth. Next morning I awoke to find myself in the great wheat-pro-

ducing state of North Dakota. If the Reporter Hunt Club had been with me, I am sure the Scribe would have stopped the train and filled his hunting coat with prairie chickens. Leaving the great wheat belt, I come into the "bad lands" of North Dakota. This is a barren, lonely-looking tract of country, having a great deal of alkali in the soil. I am told that immigrants driving across the "bad lands" often die or lose their horses by drinking the alkaline water. There are very few, if any, white people in the "bad lands," only Indians in their wigwags.

I now come to Montana, the great stock-raising state of the Union. I was talking with several cow-boys who were going back to their cattle ranches. Here you see great herds of cattle and horses grazing on the prairie.

I passed near the Yellowstone National Park at night. I was told that there had been a wash-out on the railway at this point the day before, causing a wreck. I reached the Rockies just at the dawn of day and spent the whole day in crossing the mountains. It took three engines, known as mountain-climbers, to pull the train to the top of the mountains. Many times I could not see the top of the mountain on one side of the train, while on the other side I could look down for hundreds of feet into the canon, seeing the beautiful streams of water flowing quietly along, then rushing over the rocks with deafening roar. It made my head whirl to look down. Then we would rush through a tunnel in the mountains, where it was as dark as midnight and the lights in the car were kept burning. Then out of the tunnel on to a long trestle over some gorge, then around the mountain side the train would wind like a serpent. In this manner I passed the day, beholding these beautiful scenes of nature which pen cannot describe. After viewing the mountain scenery, I was too weary to take much notice of Idaho.

Shortly after leaving Idaho, I arrived at Spokane, Washington. This is known as the Evergreen state. I was glad to reach Spokane, which I did by 11.30 p. m. by the time here, but it would have been 2.30 a. m. in Athens. I went to a hotel and had a good night's rest. Next morning, I took train for my destination, Fairfield, Washington, which is about thirty-five miles south of Spokane, arriving Saturday morning at 9 o'clock.

CALVIN ROBESON.

[NOTE.—In subsequent letters that we expect to receive from Mr. Robeson we will speak of the climate, the agricultural and mineral resources of the state, the industrial pursuits of the people and the average of comfort which they enjoy compared with the mechanics, farmers and laborers of Leeds county, together with such remarks on the social and religious conditions obtaining there as he may deem of interest.—Ed.]

### FAST SPEED IN A FOG.

Strain on the Nerves of Engineers of Express Trains. A railroad engineer, referring to a published story of the strain upon the nerves of pilots of Long Island sound steamers in dense fogs, said to a reporter: "Just wish you would say for the engineers: 'They don't have a very easy time in such weather.' And then he went on to tell how on foggy nights the engineers of the fast trains, and, for that matter, the slow ones, endured a strain that would sicken many a man. They sit on the hard little perch provided for them, rushing along, often at a pace of 60 miles an hour or more. Under them the huge mass of iron and steel trembles and throbs, as nervous as a woman and twice as skittish. It is impossible to see ten feet ahead of the engine, and the signal lights, be they red or white, are only visible as they are passed by. A misplaced switch would mean a disaster horrible to contemplate. These men know all this, and still they are obliged to sit there with a hand on the throttle, ready at any minute to shut off steam and stop the enormous bulk of plunging metal.

"I have been running on fast trains now for ten years," said the engineer in winding up his story, "and every time I get on my engine to take my train I say to myself that it will be for the last time, but somehow I always come again. It is not the danger which attracts me, for I know too well the results of a slip or a mistake, but somehow or other I cannot give it up. When I get old, I will be put to running some freight train and then will probably die in a smashup, after having taken one of the fastest trains in the country over 125 miles of track day in and day out. Still, I cannot give it up."

And that is the tale that all of them tell. They all say that it is not the danger which fascinates them, but they cling to the life which wears a man out in a comparatively few years and ages him before his time.

### Military Slang.

Strictly speaking, a "shavetail" is a "giffin" or "coyote" or "rooster," but frequently is called a "plebiter" and perhaps is known even more widely as a "ringtailed snorter." All these are terms of reproach addressed to the "rookie," or military recruit, in the United States. In the armies of the British empire the recruit is known by all these names and worse. "Your tail's not cut. Your number's not dry." That is cavalry slang also addressed to the recruit. If he talks too much, he is a "yapper;" if he boasts, he is a "yaphoot;" if he giggles, he is a "tee-hee;" if he is a toady, he is a "paw-hee;" if he is fat, he is a "brock barrel," "broche" or "book." Anyway, he is reviled and kicked around until he learns the whole slang dictionary and is a soldier. "Clink" is the quartermaster, "scotch" means to eat, "tack" is food or anything you can lay hold of, "scabby" is porter, "white tack" is ale, "black tack" is stout, "fired byways" is French brandy, and "razors" is bad whisky.

## A LOCKMASTER

### CURED.

NE of the most remarkable incidents that has happened in the county of Frontenac in some time has been the restoration to health of Mr. Thomas Todd, Lockmaster at Brewer's Mills, Ont. Mr. Todd suffered for twelve years with rheumatism in his shoulder. So extreme was the pain that he was unable to perform his daily labor, or even dress himself. During the last year the pain was particularly acute. He used all sorts of patent medicines, recommended for the cure of rheumatism, without obtaining relief. Finally he was persuaded to give Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure a trial. The contents of the first bottle gave him ease. He continued the treatment, taking the contents of eight bottles, which effected a perfect cure. To-day he is as well and sound as ever—free of pains and aches—and gives the free use of his name in the hope that it will be the means of other rheumatic sufferers finding a cure, as he did.

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

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. C. M. B. CORNELL.  
BUELL STREET . . . BROCKVILLE  
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR.

W. A. LEWIS.  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY  
Public, etc. Money to loan on easy terms.  
Office is Kinross Block, Athens.

T. R. BEALE  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Etc. Office  
Second flat of Mansel building, next door  
to the Armstrong House, Main street, Athens.

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

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

MIRIAM GREEN, A. T. C. M.  
Is class honor graduate of Toronto Conserv-  
atory of Music and 3rd year undergraduate of  
Trinity University. Piano, Singing, Theory  
Harmony, Counterpoint, Canon, Fugue. His-  
tory of Music, Instrumentation, Acoustics, etc.  
Funds prepared for exams of Toronto Con-  
servatory of Music and Trinity University.  
Residence—Greene block, 2nd flat, over  
Chassey's store, Main St., Athens.

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

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

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

I. O. F.  
Court Glen Buell No 873 Independent  
Order of Foresters, meets in Bingo Hall, Glen  
Buell, on the 2nd and 4th Friday in each  
month at 7.30. Visitors always welcome.  
W. J. ANDERSON, G. R.  
C. J. HIGLEY, R. S.

THE GAMBLE HOUSE.  
ATHENS.  
"THIS FINE NEW BRICK HOTEL HAS  
been elegantly furnished and is available in the  
latest styles. Every attention to the wants of  
guests. Good yards and stable. Prop.  
P. G. P. 1833.

Brockville  
BUSINESS COLLEGE  
The value of a business education de-  
pends upon the results it follows.  
Do you know of any  
other College whose graduates are  
as successful in these lines from the  
Brockville school?  
Send for catalogue and you  
will understand why.  
C. W. Gray, Principal,  
BROCKVILLE, ONT.

THIS IS A COMPLETE RECORD OF THE COUNTRY'S OCCURRENCES

### THE BEST OF ADVICE To Those Who Feel Sick, Weak or Depressed.

Miss Belle Cohoon, of White Rock Mills, N. S., Tells How She Regained Health and Advises Others to Follow Her Example.

From the Acadian, Wolfville, N. S. At White Rock Mills, within sound of the noisy swish of the Gasperau river, is a pretty little cottage. In this cottage there dwells with her parents Miss Belle Cohoon, a very bright and attractive young lady who takes a lively interest in all the church and society work of the little village. A short time ago an Acadian representative called upon Mrs. Cohoon for the purpose of ascertaining her opinion of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills— which remedy he had been informed she had been using. He was very cordially received and found Miss Cohoon and her mother most enthusiastic and ardent friends of this great Canadian remedy which is now so universally used throughout the world. We give below in essentially her own words Miss Cohoon's story:

"Three years ago this spring my health was very much run down. I had not been feeling well for some time and when spring opened up and the weather became warmer my condition became worse. The least exertion fatigued me and was followed by an awful feeling of weakness and a rapid palpitation of the heart. I seemed to lose my ambition, and a feeling of languor and sluggishness took its place. My appetite failed me and my sleep at night was disturbed and restless. In fact I was in this way for some time. Then I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they soon began to work a change for the better. My strength and spirits improved wonderfully, and the old feeling of weakness began to leave me. My appetite returned and my weight increased steadily. By the time I had used more than a dozen boxes I felt stronger than I had done for years. Since that time whenever I feel the need of a medicine a prompt use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills has always brought me speedy relief, and I am sure when I will I shall never want anything else. These pills, and I strongly advise others to follow my example."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills create new blood, build up the nerves, and drive disease from the system. In hundreds of cases they have cured after all other medicines have failed. Thus establishing a name for themselves as a marvel among the triumphs of modern medical science. The genuine Pink Pills are sold only in boxes, bearing the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Protect yourself from imposition by refusing any pill that does not bear the registered trade mark around the box.

### THE CHINESE GOVERNMENT.

#### Celestial Rule Requires Very Complicated Machinery.

The Emperor is assisted by a Cabinet, a Council of State, and six boards. There is no prime minister, but there are six chancellors, who mediate between the Emperor and the subordinate officials. The Emperor, like the Sultan of Turkey, attends to all details. The Chancellors are assisted by 600 scribes, translators, and other officials, half of whom are Manchus or foreigners. The Council of State is composed of two Chinese and two Manchu members. They are mediums between the Emperor and subordinates.

The six boards are the board of civil service, of revenue, of rites, of war, of punishments, and of works. Each board has five members, three directors, and numerous heads of departments. The board of civil service, of revenue, and of war are defined by their names. One duty of the board of revenue is to procure Manchu maidens for the harem of the Emperor and to regulate their allowances. The board of rites deals with ceremonial occasions and the sacrificial rites, and the treatment of foreign officials and embassies. The details concerning rites occupy fourteen volumes. The board of works controls all public works, including the coining of money and the making of gunpowder.

There is another board, which has control of the foreign dependencies of China; and a unique body called the censorate, which may reprimand even the Emperor. The great defect of the Chinese Government is the payment of small salaries, which makes bribery widespread and extortion universal.—James H. Ross in Leslie's Weekly.

### STILL USE CANDLES.

#### The Favorite Illumination of France, Says Consul Skinner.

The popular illuminating agent in France continues to be the old-fashioned candle. In a recent report, Consul Skinner writes in a recent report, and in most of the hotels gas has not been distributed through pipes beyond the offices and dining rooms. In many of the very elegant private residences, more particularly those belonging to the old families of the country, the same condition prevails. On a ceremonial occasion the halls and salons will be magnificently illuminated with wax tapers, distributed in large chandeliers, and beautiful hurricanes, one of the latter in each of the four corners of every apartment. Among the plain people gas is too expensive for ordinary use, and in many cities like Marseilles electricity is not to be employed at any price. After candles the oil lamp is next in popularity. A great many people make use of certain simple processes of manufacturing acetylene gas. Devices for the production of this gas upon a small scale for use in lamps are for sale everywhere. A large number of cafes and institutions of that character have private acetylene gas plants, and the arrangements for burning this gas have been so perfected that its use gives satisfaction.

### To Get Rid of Flies.

Mix one teaspoonful of black pepper, two teaspoonfuls of moist sugar. Make into a paste with some cream, and keep wet each day with cream or good milk. Put some of the mixture into small saucers on the kitchen table and dresser, etc.

### ONLY 48 HOURS WEDDED.

#### Steibler Shot Himself and His Wife Took Poison.

#### CAUSED BY 'DISSIPATION.'

New York report: Married only 48 hours, Paull Steibler shot himself yesterday through the head, causing instant death, and his bride, Marie, with her arms around her husband's neck, was found almost at death's door from morphine poisoning in their home at No. 30 West 34th street, Mrs. Steibler is now in the Harlem Hospital in a precarious condition. Steibler was 27 years old, and was the son of a wealthy lawyer who lives in Germany. He was a student of art in Munich and Breslau, and came to this country about two years ago. He took up the profession of portrait painting, but his orders were few and far between. It was while Mrs. Steibler was painting that he first met Marie Connell, an artist's model. That was six months ago. Marie gave the young artist several sittings. She was a pretty girl, of about the artist's own age.

As Steibler sat before his easel with palette and brush in hand, copying Marie's figure, his heart flew out to his subject. Finally he told his love and the artist and his model were betrothed. Their engagement was announced six weeks ago. The wedding day was last Monday. Paull and Marie went to the City Hall, where an Alderman pronounced them man and wife.

The Down Grade. There was no bridal tour, but the young couple left the City Hall and hurried back to the little flat. Marie was taken ill with rheumatism after her wedding and took to her bed. Then the husband hovered at the bedside, ministering to his wife. But it quickly became evident that he was drinking too freely.

Walter C. Thiemith, of No. 86 1-2 Bowers street, Jersey City, a friend of the Steiblers, visited them Thursday night and was asked to remain during the night. Steibler showed his friend some morphine tablets that he had been taking for the nerves of Steibler and his bride and their guest were in their rooms at four o'clock on a yesterday afternoon when the discharge of a revolver was heard from the top of the house.

Thomas Hellborn, the janitor, was standing on the sidewalk at the time. He heard the report of the revolver and ran into the house. As he looked into Steibler's room he saw Mrs. Steibler taking a drink from a small glass.

"What's the matter?" Hellborn inquired.

"Nothing," Mrs. Steibler replied. "Please go away."

"Let Me Die," She Said. Hellborn turned away, but looked into the apartment later, and saw Mrs. Steibler sitting at a table writing on postal cards. Again the janitor asked if there was any trouble, and was again told to go away. Hellborn called a policeman, and with him entered the flat.

Mrs. Steibler was then found lying in the bed with her arms thrown around her dead husband's neck.

Mrs. Steibler gasped: "let me die. I want to die with him." Dr. Slewin and Levy, who came with an ambulance from Harlem Hospital, found that Steibler had shot himself in the head. Mrs. Steibler was taken to the hospital, and the policemen, in searching the rooms, found two postal cards, which were not addressed, on which were written in German, "Paull shot himself. Dearly beloved, I have taken morphine and want to die." Again the woman had written that the morphine she had swallowed was not "working quick enough," and described her condition as "drowsy," and that "in a minute more I will lie down and go to sleep." She may die.

### WAS THE PRINCE ROBBED?

Says He Lost a £5,000 Letter of Credit at Niagara

### PLEADS NOT GUILTY OF FRAUD.

An Ottawa report: "Prince" And Antersingh, who was arrested at Niagara Falls on a charge of obtaining a gold watch and a gold ring, of the value of \$130, from James A. Leslie, jeweller, on Sept. 11, 1899, who was arranged before Stipendiary Magistrate O'Keefe in the Police Court this morning on the formal charge of intent to defraud.

The "Prince" arrived here in charge of Detective Flannigan last evening, and spent the night in the cells, food being supplied from a hotel. When asked to elect, the prisoner said that he would like to hear the charge from the prosecutor first. Finally he entered a plea of not guilty. Mr. Ritchie, Crown Attorney, immediately made an application for an adjournment of one week, but afterwards consented to be in court to-morrow.

The "Prince," in his replies, spoke excellent English. He says he has just returned from the Paris Exposition, and that he was robbed of a letter of credit for £5,000 sterling and \$135 whilst at Niagara Falls on August 31st. He does not remember by whom or on whom the letter of credit was drawn.

### Discontented Rancher.

A certain prosperous rancher near San Jose is noted for a discontented disposition. No matter how admirably his affairs progress he always finds cause for complaint. Returning from the city recently, after disposing of his produce at good figures, he said to his wife: "I am about tired out! In cows in 'barn'?" "Yes," answered the hard-working wife—"long since." "Is 't' hosses un-harnessed and fed?" "Yes." "Fowls locked up?" "Yes." "Wood chopped for mofin'?" "Yes." "Them ducks plucked and dressed for market?" "Yes." "Wagon wheel mended and ready to start?" "Yes." "Oh, then," he said with a sigh, "let me have my supper and turn in. Farmin' is beginning to tell on me." —San Francisco Wave.

And let him be sure to leave other men their turns to speak.—Racon.

### TARANTULA AND TOAD DUEL.

#### Desperate Encounter Between Two Reptiles in Texas.

The tarantula and the horned toad live in the same climate. They are usually on good terms, but once in a while trouble comes between them, and then there is a duel to the death. A witness to a recent fight between these rare animals describes the unusual sight vividly, thus: "In the early summer, while herding a bunch of cattle in the northern panhandle of Texas, I was sitting on my pony about an indolent as a pig when a strong scent of formic acid was whiffed on the wind to me. A few feet away was a large bed of ants, in which a horned toad sat snugly engaged at a meal of the ant people. The toad paid little attention to the attacks made upon him, but ate away as though he had been with Dr. Tanner on a forty-day fast, and just arrived at Delmonico's.

"Presently a large brown tarantula came leaping toward the ant bed as though frightened. He halted a moment by the toad. Each looked at the other as though some apology should be made. The toad was the first to take offence and demand a reckoning. He ran at the tarantula with open mouth. The great spider leaped into the air about a foot and descended upon the toad's head, hitting him over the head. A strange little cry of pain came from the horny duellist. The battle was on in earnest.

"The bite made the toad sick, and for an instant he halted as if he were dead. A little distance from the ant bed a small tongue cactus was growing. The toad ran to it and began sucking the juice from a wound made in the thick leaf. He returned to the conflict with renewed energy. The tarantula lost a limb in the onset.

"A third time was the duel renewed. The tarantula lost another limb. Beady drops of a viscid liquid stood on the tips of the toad's horns. The leaps into the air were not repeated. The tarantula, however, was not on account of the loss of limbs or the poison-tipped horns of the toad can never be known. Each stood facing the other some seconds, as though making an advance. During the armistice the ants set about inflicting a few wounds on the flat stomach of the tarantula and the toad. Neither seemed to care now for the bites of the ants, but eyed each other with a fierceness more than human. In an unguarded moment the tarantula stepped forward and inflected a wound upon the lip of the toad.

"The struggle continued. Half of the legs were cut from the body of the tarantula. The poor cripple seemed lost, but somehow he closed in on the toad and seted its under lip and killed him."

Advertising in London, 1,6071. For I have passed through London, I have seen many of their bills fixed upon posts in the streets, to solicit a patronage from some people. Who, I think, are not skilful, that they employ so publicly; for, 'tis vendible, and then some people, a good workman needs not stand in the streets.—From "The Surveyor's Dialogue."

Miller's Grip Powders cure.

Advertising in London, 1,6071. For I have passed through London, I have seen many of their bills fixed upon posts in the streets, to solicit a patronage from some people. Who, I think, are not skilful, that they employ so publicly; for, 'tis vendible, and then some people, a good workman needs not stand in the streets.—From "The Surveyor's Dialogue."

Miller's Compound Iron Pills did it.

Swiss Profit From Tourists. The number of tourists that visit Switzerland annually from Jan. 1st to Oct. 1st is estimated at about 2,500,000. The average amount of money spent by each tourist is \$15-44, which sums up to \$38,000,000.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc. Digging Baked Spuds. Near Binghamton, N. Y., farmers are digging baked potatoes from their fields. And that is not a hot weather yarn, either. The farms in question adjoin a pea bog, and the peat runs back under the land. Six weeks ago the bog took fire from some source, and has been burning ever since. In places the fire has worked back under the potato patches and the potatoes have been nicely roasted in the ground.

Miller's Compound Iron Pills, only 25 cents for 60 doses.

An Inexcusable Omission. Ada—Yes, she accepted him Monday night, but broke off the engagement almost immediately. May—Indeed? Why? Ada—Well, I believe he omitted to say that he was the happiest man in the world.—Brooklyn Life.

Oh, my! how your complexion has improved. Yes, Miller's Compound Iron Pills did it.

Permission has been granted to the Band of the 5th Regiment of Canadian Artillery of Victoria to visit England on the return of the Canadian contingents there.

An Improvement. "What was the mean temperature yesterday?" asked the Observant Boarder, at the breakfast table. "I don't know," replied the Cross-eyed Boarder, "but it was not so mean as it has been."

By their action on the stomach, liver and bowels Miller's Compound Pills correct all such troubles as lack of appetite, biliousness, drowsiness, sallow complexion, etc.; nice to take.

Vocal Possibilities. "Do you think, professor," said a musically ambitious youth, "that I can ever do anything with my voice?" "Well," was the cautious reply, "it may come in handy to holler with in case of fire!"—Answers.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. The Chinese Minister at Washington has been empowered to negotiate.

### Imitations

of Dodd's Kidney Pills are legion. The box is imitated, the outside coating and shape of the pills are imitated and the name—Dodd's Kidney Pills is imitated. Imitations are dangerous. The original is safe. Dodd's Kidney Pills have a reputation. Imitators have none or they wouldn't imitate. So they trade on the reputation of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Do not be deceived. There is only one DODD'S. Dodd's is the original. Dodd's is the name to be careful about—

### D-O-D-D-S KIDNEY PILLS

IS ASPHALT LIQUID OR SOLID? Upon the Issue a Trial in a Trinidad Court Hinged.

Down in Trinidad, where most of the asphalt used in paving the streets is procured, opinion is divided as to whether the substance may be classed as a liquid or a solid. Upon this issue a recent trial in Trinidad turned. The stratum of pitch in that island is usually from four to seven feet below the surface, and when cut through, the pitch melts and cozes out. So if a man dug down near his neighbor's lot, he would be able to collect pitch coming from under his neighbor's land. The plan was described by one of the witnesses as "the plan adopted when you want to dig your neighbor's pitch." It "bugges out," he explained, "and you shove it off each morning." But suit was brought by one outraged neighbor whose pitch had thus been shovelled off in adjoining land. The defense was that an underground stratum of pitch was like so much water, no man's property until appropriated. But the court held that pitch was a mineral, and that you had no more right to abstract it from a neighbor by the oozing process than you would have to tap his deposit of iron or silver.

Miller's Grip Powders cure.

Advertising in London, 1,6071. For I have passed through London, I have seen many of their bills fixed upon posts in the streets, to solicit a patronage from some people. Who, I think, are not skilful, that they employ so publicly; for, 'tis vendible, and then some people, a good workman needs not stand in the streets.—From "The Surveyor's Dialogue."

Miller's Compound Iron Pills did it.

Swiss Profit From Tourists. The number of tourists that visit Switzerland annually from Jan. 1st to Oct. 1st is estimated at about 2,500,000. The average amount of money spent by each tourist is \$15-44, which sums up to \$38,000,000.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc. Digging Baked Spuds. Near Binghamton, N. Y., farmers are digging baked potatoes from their fields. And that is not a hot weather yarn, either. The farms in question adjoin a pea bog, and the peat runs back under the land. Six weeks ago the bog took fire from some source, and has been burning ever since. In places the fire has worked back under the potato patches and the potatoes have been nicely roasted in the ground.

Miller's Compound Iron Pills, only 25 cents for 60 doses.

An Inexcusable Omission. Ada—Yes, she accepted him Monday night, but broke off the engagement almost immediately. May—Indeed? Why? Ada—Well, I believe he omitted to say that he was the happiest man in the world.—Brooklyn Life.

Oh, my! how your complexion has improved. Yes, Miller's Compound Iron Pills did it.

Permission has been granted to the Band of the 5th Regiment of Canadian Artillery of Victoria to visit England on the return of the Canadian contingents there.

An Improvement. "What was the mean temperature yesterday?" asked the Observant Boarder, at the breakfast table. "I don't know," replied the Cross-eyed Boarder, "but it was not so mean as it has been."

By their action on the stomach, liver and bowels Miller's Compound Pills correct all such troubles as lack of appetite, biliousness, drowsiness, sallow complexion, etc.; nice to take.

Vocal Possibilities. "Do you think, professor," said a musically ambitious youth, "that I can ever do anything with my voice?" "Well," was the cautious reply, "it may come in handy to holler with in case of fire!"—Answers.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. The Chinese Minister at Washington has been empowered to negotiate.

### POLSON'S NERVILINE THE GREAT PAIN KING GIVES INSTANT RELIEF.

ADAPTED FOR FAMILY USE FOR THE IMMEDIATE RELIEF OF NEURALGIA TOOTHACHE RHEUMATISM... AND ALL PAIN INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL.

USED EXTERNALLY. NERVILINE Cures Toothache, Rheumatism, Chills, Stiffness, Hoarseness, Cough, Sore Throat, Stomach Disorders, Grippe, Diphtheria, Measles, Influenza, Stomach Disorders, etc. USED INTERNALLY. It cures Colds, Headache, Chills, Diphtheria, Stomach Disorders, Grippe, Influenza, Stomach Disorders, etc. PREPARED BY H.C. POLSON & CO., KINGSTON, ONT. AT ALL DRUGGISTS, PRICE 25c. PATENTED IN CANADA AND GREAT BRITAIN.

### CAMPHOR GROWING IN FLORIDA

#### Much of the Gum in the States Comes From the Everglades.

Florida is in a fair way to become the rival in camphor production of China, Japan and Formosa. Heretofore the world has derived its supplies of that gum from the countries named, but of the vast camphor forests that once existed in these regions but a small portion remains. This is the direct result of the wasteful use of the process practised for obtaining the gum from the tree. Camphor is usually obtained by boiling the chips of the wood and roots and bark in great kettles with water and condensing the volatilized gum or rushes suspended over the kettles.

In this process the entire tree is cut down and even the roots dug up, but in Florida it was found that the gum could be commercially produced from the leaves and twigs, seventy-seven pounds of which yield one pound of gum. Hence the bearing tree need not be disturbed nor injured in any way, as the foliage it bears is very dense and may be thinned down one-half without seriously being noticed. The tree, besides, bears a very great amount of pruning without injury. It is an evergreen and makes three growths a year—first in April and May, second in July and August, and third in October. The tree removes nothing from the soil, the gum being formed entirely from the gases of the atmosphere, and hence the leaves, when deprived of their camphor and returned to the soil, constantly enrich the soil, which in time requires no fertilization whatever. Aske from its commercial uses the camphor tree is one of the most ornamental ever cultivated, its beautiful shape being equalled by the arbutus only.

The lower branches lie on the ground, while the top forms a cone. The flowers are small, but exceedingly pretty, while the leaves are of a beautiful pale, glossy green color.

### Painful Cramps

Immediately Relieved and Permanently Cured by a few drops of Polson's Nerviline.

If you suffer from cramps, pain in the stomach, nausea, you will find ten drops of Polson's Nerviline in a teaspoonful of water a most efficacious remedy. It is quicker than any known remedy for the alleviation of all pain. Try it. Sold everywhere.

### Growth of Human Hair.

Authorities differ as to the rate of growth of the human hair, and it is said to be very dissimilar in different individuals. The most usually accepted calculation gives six and one-half inches per annum. A man's hair, allowed to grow to its extreme length, rarely exceeds twelve inches or fourteen inches, while that of a woman will grow in rare instances to 70 inches or 75 inches, though the average does not exceed twenty-five inches to thirty inches.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

### The Queen of the Belgians.

The Queen of the Belgians is not only a first rate whip, but also a lover of animals. When in Spa she is constantly in the stables attached to her villa, assuring herself that the horses are well cared for. It was mainly owing to Her Majesty's efforts that the dogs there are no longer muzzled in the streets. Apart from her unusual interest in dumb creatures, Her Majesty's tastes and habits are most simple and unostentatious.

J. B. A. BEAUCHEMIN, Sherbrooke.

An Improvement. "What was the mean temperature yesterday?" asked the Observant Boarder, at the breakfast table. "I don't know," replied the Cross-eyed Boarder, "but it was not so mean as it has been."

By their action on the stomach, liver and bowels Miller's Compound Pills correct all such troubles as lack of appetite, biliousness, drowsiness, sallow complexion, etc.; nice to take.

Vocal Possibilities. "Do you think, professor," said a musically ambitious youth, "that I can ever do anything with my voice?" "Well," was the cautious reply, "it may come in handy to holler with in case of fire!"—Answers.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. The Chinese Minister at Washington has been empowered to negotiate.

The Chinese Minister at Washington has been empowered to negotiate.

### ISSUE NO 38, 1900.

### Blood.

We live by our blood, and on it we thrive or starve, or our blood is rich or poor.

There is nothing else to live on or by.

When strength is full and spirits high, we are being refreshed, bone muscle and brain, in body and mind, with continual flow of rich blood.

This is health.

When weak, in low spirits, no cheer, no spring, when rest is not rest and sleep is not sleep, we are starved; our blood is poor; there is little nutriment in it.

Back of the blood, is food, to-keep the blood rich. When it fails, take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil. It sets the whole body going again—man woman and child.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample. Its agreeable taste will surprise you.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists Toronto. 50c. and 25c. all druggists.

### EASE AND DISEASE.

#### A Short Lesson on the Meaning of a Familiar Word.

Disease is the opposite of ease. Webster defines disease as "lack of ease, uneasiness, troubles, vexation, disgust." It is the condition due to some derangement of the physical organism. A vast majority of the "dis-ease" from which people suffer is due to impure blood. Disease of this kind is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures scrofula, salt rheum, pimples and all eruptions. It tones the stomach and creates a good appetite, and it gives vigor and vitality to the whole body. It reverses the condition of things, giving health, comfort and "ease" in place of "disease."

When children are pale, peevish and restless at night they require a dose or two of Miller's Worm Powders.

To Avoid the Rush. When a dry goods store advertises that ribbons to-morrow will cost a cent less a yard than they cost to-day, all the housework in town to-morrow will be done up early.—Atholton Globe.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper. News has reached Calgary of the death of Red Crow, chief of the Blood tribe of Indians.

### GUN RHEUMATISM BE CURED?

You can't tell without trying -- EBY'S DAISY OIL --

The New Chemical Compound, wonderfully effective in curing Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Pain in the Back and Sides, Lumbago, Stiffness of Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Blisters, Burns, Scalds, Chills, Croup, Hoarseness, Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Stomach Disorders, etc. Sold by all druggists at 25 cents, or from M. F. EBY, Chemist, Port Eglon, Ont.

### TAILORS CUTTING SCHOOL.

CUTTERS—TAILORS—SEND \$10.00 FOR 128-page book; Stone's new proportionate book and system; Stone's new pattern book; Stone's Cutting School, 109 La Salle street, Chicago.

### FRUIT FARM FOR SALE.

One of the finest in the Niagara Peninsula, at Winona, 10 miles from Hamilton, on two railways. 170 acres, 45 of which is in fruit, mostly peaches. 12,000 baskets of fruit, mostly peaches. In sight this season. Will be sold in lots to suit purchasers. This is a bargain. Address JONATHAN CARPENTER, P.O. Box 408, Winona, Ont.

### WIN the everlasting affection of anyone with "Diamond Bile." The greatest love charmer out. Perfectly harmless in effects, lasting in results. 10c per package, 3 for 25c. Geo. A. W. Ferguson, Lowell, Mass.

STAMPS. Persons having old collections of C. P. stamps will find it to their advantage to correspond with F. O. Box 8, Hamilton, Ont.

WRITING INK—Condensed, one pint for water. G. H. Langan, Stationer, Hamilton, Ont.

AGENTS FIND THAT OUR LARGE, beautiful colored South African native pictures sell fast; ten kinds; sample picture thirty cents; four for one dollar; ten for two dollars; try a few and make money; credit free. William T. Lancelotti, Hamilton, Ont.

PERMANENTLY CURED BY DR. KLINE'S Great Nerve Restorer. No fits or nervousness after first day's use. Send to 881 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., for treatise and free trial bottle. For sale by J. A. Bards, 1750 Notre Dame street Montreal, Que.

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

### "YOU ALL LIKE 18 KARAT GOLD — OUR — Golden Yellows Bear This Stamp and are THE BEST and PUREST In the Market. As good as any brands Of Granulated sold now-a-days. THE ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERY.

# THE GARDEN OF THE CHURCH AND ITS ABUNDANT FRUITAGE

It Is Free to All Who Choose to Enter-- Gate Is Wide Open and Everybody Can Come In.

A Washington report: This sermon, Dr. Talmage sends from a halting place in his journey through the valleys of Switzerland. It seems to have been prepared amid the bloom and aroma of a garden in midsummer. The text is Song of Solomon, v. 1: "I am come into my garden."

The Bible is a great poem. We have it in faultless rhythm and bold imagery and startling antithesis and rapturous lyric and sweet pastoral and instructive narrative and devotional psalm; thoughts expressed in style more solemn than that of Milton, more bold than that of Milton, more terrible than that of Dante, more natural than that of Wordsworth, more impassioned than that of Pollok, more tender than that of Cowper, more weird than that of Spenser. No other poem brings all the gems of the earth into its coronet, and it weaves the flames of judgment into its garlands and pours eternal harmonies in its rhythm. Everything this book touches it makes beautiful from the plain stones of the summer thrashing floor to the daughters of Nahor filling the troughs for the camels, from the fish pools of Heshbon up to the Psalmist praising God with strings of storm and whirlwind and Job's imagery of Orion, Arcturus and the Pleiades.

My next leads us into a scene of severe gladness. The world has had a great many beautiful gardens. Shakespeare added to the glory of his reign by decreeing that they be established all through the realm, deciding even the names of the flowers to be planted there. Henry VIII. at Montpelier established the garden of witching beauty and luxuriance, gathering into them Alpine, Pyrenean and French plants. One of the sweetest spots on earth was the garden of Stenstone, the poet. His writings have made but little impression on the world, but his garden, "The Leasowes," will be immortal. To the natural advantages of that place was brought the perfection of art. Arbor and terrace and ramp and rustic temple and reservoir and urn and fountain here had their crowning. Oak and yew and hazel put forth their richest foliage. There was no life more diligent, no soul more ingenious than that of Stenstone, and all the brightest genius he brought to the adornment of that one treasured spot. He gave £300 for it. He sold it for several thousands. And yet I am to tell you today of a richer garden than any that he touched. It is the garden spoken of in my text--the garden of the church, which belongs to Christ, for my text says so. He bought it, He planted it, He owns it, and He shall have it. Walter Scott, the novelist and the genius he brought to the adornment of that one treasured spot. He gave £300 for it. He sold it for several thousands. And yet I am to tell you today of a richer garden than any that he touched. It is the garden spoken of in my text--the garden of the church, which belongs to Christ, for my text says so. He bought it, He planted it, He owns it, and He shall have it.

The church in my text is appropriately compared to a garden because it is a place of choice flowers, of select fruits and through irrigation. That should be a garden in which there were no flowers. If no where else, they would be along the borders or at the gateway. The homeliest taste will dictate some hollyhock or dahlia or daffodil. But if there be larger means than you will find the Mexican cactus and blazing azalea and clustering oleander. Well, now, Christ comes to His garden, and He plants there some of the brightest spirits that ever flowered upon the world. Some of them are violets, inconspicuous, but sweet as heaven. You have to search and find them. You do not see them very often, perhaps, but the brightened face of the invalid and the sprig of geranium on the stand and the glow of the sunlight. They are perhaps more like the ranunculus, creeping sweetly along amid the thorns and briars of life, giving kiss for sting. And many a man who has had in his way some great black rock of trouble has found that they have covered all over with flowery jasmine running in and out among the crevices. These flowers in Christ's garden are not, like the sunflower, gaudy in the light, but wherever darkness befalls a soul that needs to be converted, they stand, night blooming cereuses. But in Christ's garden there are plants that may be better compared to the Mexican cactus--thorns without, lovely roses within--men with sharp points of character. They would almost every one that touches them. They are hard to handle. Men pronounce them nothing but thorns, but Christ loves them notwithstanding. It is harder for some men to do right than for other men to do right. The grace that would elevate you to the seventh heaven might not keep your brother from knocking a man down. I had a friend who came to me and said, "I dare not join the church." I said, "Why?" "Oh," he said, "I have such a violent temper. Yesterday morning I was crossing very early at the Jersey City ferry, and I saw a milkman pour a large quantity of water into the milk can, and I said to him, 'I think that will do.' And he insulted me, and I knocked him down. Do you think I ought to join the church?" Neverthe-

less that very same man who was so harsh in his behavior loved Christ and could not speak of sacred things without tears of emotion and affection.

But I have now told you of the most beautiful flower in all this garden spoken of in the text. If you see a century plant, your emotions are started. You say, "Why, this flower has been a hundred years gathering up for one bloom, and it will be a hundred years more before other petals will come out." But I have to tell you of a plant that was gathering up from all eternity and that 1,900 years put forth its bloom never to wither. It is the passion plant of the cross. Prophets foretold it, Bethlehem shepherds looked upon it in the bud, the rocks shook at its bursting and the dead got up in their winding sheets to see its full bloom. It is a crimson flower--blood at the roots, blood on the branches, blood on the leaves. Its perfume is to fill all the nations. Its breath is heaven. Come, oh winds from the north and winds from the south and winds from the east and winds from the west and bear to all the earth the sweet smelling savor of Christ, my Lord!

His worth if all the nations knew. Sure the whole earth would love him, too.

Again, the church may be appropriately compared to a garden, because it is a place of fruits. That would be a strange garden which had in it no berries, no plums or peaches or apricots. The coarser fruits are planted in the orchard or they are set out by the wayside, but the choicest fruits are kept in the garden. So in the world outside the church Christ has planted a great many beautiful things--patience, charity, generosity, integrity. But the choicest of these fruits to be in the garden, and if they are not there then shame on the church. Religion is not a mere flowering sentimentality. It is a practical, life giving, healthful fruit, not posies, but apples.

"Oh," says somebody, "I don't see what your garden of the church has yielded." Where did your asylums come from? And your hospitals? And your institutions of learning? Christ planted every one of them. He planted them in his garden. When Christ gave sight to Bartimeus, He laid the corner-stone of every blind asylum that has ever been built. When Christ healed the demoniac of Galilee, He laid the corner-stone of every lunatic asylum that has ever been established. When Christ said to the sick man, "Take up thy bed and walk," he laid the corner-stone of every hospital that has ever been organized. The church of Christ is a glorious garden, and it is full of fruit. I know there are some weeds that ought to be thrown over the fence. I know there are some rab apple trees that ought to be cut down. I know there are some wild grapes that ought to be uprooted, but are you going to destroy the whole garden because of a little gnarled fruit? You will find that the Lord will cut down the trees that ought to be cut down. I know there are some wild grapes that ought to be uprooted, but are you going to destroy the whole garden because of a little gnarled fruit? You will find that the Lord will cut down the trees that ought to be cut down.

Again, the church in my text is appropriately called a garden because it is thoroughly irrigated. No garden could prosper long without plenty of water. I have seen a garden in the midst of a desert, yet blooming and luxuriant. All around was death and barrenness, but there were pipes, aqueducts, reaching from this garden up the mountains, and through these aqueducts the water came streaming down and tossing up into beautiful fountains until every root and leaf and flower was saturated. That is like the church. The church is a garden in the midst of a great desert of sin and suffering, but it is well irrigated. For "our eyes are unto the hills from whence cometh our help." From the mountains of God's strength there flow down rivers of gladness. "There is a river the stream whereof shall make glad the city of our God." Preaching the gospel is one of the aqueducts. The Bible is another. Baptism and the Lord's supper are aqueducts. Water to slake the thirst, water to wash the unclean, water tossed high up in the light of the Sun of Righteousness, showing us the rainbow around the throne. Oh, was there ever a garden so thoroughly irrigated?

Hark! I hear the latch of the garden gate, and I look to see who is coming. I hear the voice of Christ. "I am come into my garden." I say, "Come in, O Jesus! We have been waiting for Thee. Walk all through the paths. Look at the flowers; look at the fruit; pluck that which thou wilt for thyself." Jesus comes into the garden and up to that old man

and touches him and says: "Almost some father; not many years ago for this I leave thee. Take courage a little longer, and I will steady thy tottering steps, and I will soothe thy troubled and give thee rest. Courage, old man." Then Christ goes up another garden path, and he comes to a soul in trouble and says: "Peace! All is well. I have seen thy tears. I have heard thy prayer. The sun shall not smite thee by day nor the moon by night. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil. He will preserve thy soul. Courage, O troubled spirit!"

Then I see Jesus going up another garden path, and I see great excitement among the leaves, and you hasten up to that garden path to see what Jesus is doing there, and lo! he is breaking off flowers, sharp and clean, from the stem, and I say: "Stop, Jesus. Do not kill those beautiful flowers." He turns to me and says: "I will come into my garden to gather lilies, and I mean to take these up to a higher terrace for the garden around my palace, and there I will plant them, and in better soil and with better air they shall put forth brighter leaves and sweeter redolence, and no frost shall touch them forever." And I looked up into his face and said: "Well, it is thy garden, and thou art a right to do what thou wilt with it. Thy will be done!"--the hardest prayer a man ever made.

It has seemed as if Jesus Christ took the best. From many of your households the best one is gone. You know that she was too good for this world. She was the gentlest in her ways, the dearest in her affection, and when at last the sickness came you had no one in the house but her. You know that the hour of parting had come, and when, through the rich grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, you surrendered that treasure you said: "Lord Jesus, take it. It is the best I have, and I have no more." The others in the household may have been of grosser mold. She was of the finest.

The heaven of your little ones will not be fairly grieved if you get them. All the kindness shown them by immortals will not make them forget you. There they are the radiant throngs that went out from your homes. I throw a kiss to the sweetest of your children, and you get there. All the kindness shown them by immortals will not make them forget you. There they are the radiant throngs that went out from your homes. I throw a kiss to the sweetest of your children, and you get there.

Had known what hour -- the household's ignorance of the time when the thief would come is the reason why he does not watch. He cannot always keep awake, so he has to go to sleep and is robbed. But your ignorance is the reason for wakefulness, because we have the spirit of God with us through life.

41. Peter said unto him -- "This apostle was the one who afterwards most needed the admonition (Matt. xxv. 13), and in so plain a manner said: 'I know not when the day shall come.' He who is slow to profit by words of warning." Unto us, or even to all--is it meant for us as this apostle, or for all men?

42. Faithful and wise steward -- The steward was a middle person between the master and slave, and had the care of the whole household. It is a post of confidence in which faithfulness was required. Shall make ruler--that one would be made ruler who had previously proven himself a faithful servant.

43. Blessed--He is blessed in his deed; he rejoices because he is found doing the faithful performance of his duties by his Lord, and he is blessed with a high promotion. Shall find means by watching; not gazing up at heavens for signs, but the faithful performance of duty.

44. He will set him over all that he hath. (R. V.)--So each saint owns all of God's kingdom. The reward is both outward and inward; more glories, and blessings, and joys, and larger capacities for usefulness and enjoyment. The worst form of punishment that will come to the unrepentant sinner.

45. Say in his heart--If, instead of being faithful, the servant begins to plan wickedness, and to grieve his Lord with a different "portion" will be appointed him upon his Lord's return. Delayeth His coming -- The fact that Christ's coming is delayed causes the love of many to wax cold. 2 Pet. iii. 3-4. To eat and drink--Self-indulgence is a very common sin. To be drunken--This was not only a common and terribly destructive sin in Christ's time, but it is the same to-day.

## SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON NO. XIII. SEPTEMBER 23, 1900.

The Duty of Watchfulness.--Luke 12:35-48.

Commentary.--35. Let your loins be girded about.--This is an allusion to the long robes of the east, which those who wear must buckle up before they engage in any active employment. Jesus had just admonished them against undue anxiety about temporal affairs (vs. 22-32), and now gives an allusion to watchfulness. "Be active, diligent, determined; let all hindrances be taken out of the way."--Clarke. And likely to return at any hour of the night, and in order to be ready to receive Him their lights must be burning.

36. When He will return from the wedding.--The Jewish weddings were conducted with great pomp. The ceremony was usually performed in the night. The festivities lasted from three to seven days. That when He cometh--These servants waited, with girded loins and burning lights, already to meet their master and run the risk of being punished. So we are to wait for the coming of our Master.

37. Blessed--Those who are ready are blessed and highly honored by their Master. When He cometh--Christ returns to all at the end of the world, when He has taken to Himself the kingdom. He will come to each individual. He comes when He stands suddenly before a man at the hour of death. "Christianity is a present reality and most to be expected." Himself serve them--Whatever we do for God He will do in return for us. It is unusual for master to wait upon their servants, but Jesus does so, for among His disciples as one that served.

38. The second or third watch--The Jews had adopted the Roman custom of dividing the night into four watches. The first watch was from six to nine, the second from nine to twelve, the third from twelve to three, the fourth from three to six.

39. Had known what hour--The household's ignorance of the time when the thief would come is the reason why he does not watch. He cannot always keep awake, so he has to go to sleep and is robbed. But your ignorance is the reason for wakefulness, because we have the spirit of God with us through life.

40. Be ye therefore ready--Always ready so we will never be taken unaware. Watchfulness insures readiness, readiness insures safety. Indifference marks the way to sin and despair. A scriptural preparation includes repentance and conversion. Cometh -- when we do not see Him, yet He is with us, and He is the power that is in us, and He is the power that is in us, and He is the power that is in us.

41. Peter said unto him -- "This apostle was the one who afterwards most needed the admonition (Matt. xxv. 13), and in so plain a manner said: 'I know not when the day shall come.' He who is slow to profit by words of warning." Unto us, or even to all--is it meant for us as this apostle, or for all men?

42. Faithful and wise steward -- The steward was a middle person between the master and slave, and had the care of the whole household. It is a post of confidence in which faithfulness was required. Shall make ruler--that one would be made ruler who had previously proven himself a faithful servant.

43. Blessed--He is blessed in his deed; he rejoices because he is found doing the faithful performance of his duties by his Lord, and he is blessed with a high promotion. Shall find means by watching; not gazing up at heavens for signs, but the faithful performance of duty.

44. He will set him over all that he hath. (R. V.)--So each saint owns all of God's kingdom. The reward is both outward and inward; more glories, and blessings, and joys, and larger capacities for usefulness and enjoyment. The worst form of punishment that will come to the unrepentant sinner.

45. Say in his heart--If, instead of being faithful, the servant begins to plan wickedness, and to grieve his Lord with a different "portion" will be appointed him upon his Lord's return. Delayeth His coming -- The fact that Christ's coming is delayed causes the love of many to wax cold. 2 Pet. iii. 3-4. To eat and drink--Self-indulgence is a very common sin. To be drunken--This was not only a common and terribly destructive sin in Christ's time, but it is the same to-day.

applies not only to them and all ministers of the gospel, but also to all. The safe attitude is not so much readiness for death as readiness for service; or, better still, readiness in service, clothed, girded, illuminated, and ready to do his Master's will. We should so live that all is well with us now, so that should we be suddenly called we should have no wrongs to settle, no confessions to make, no duties neglected, no regrets to express.

The blessedness of God's true and different servants is next brought out. That their Lord shall serve them had been foreshadowed in His washing His disciples' feet. It would seem that, as one expresses it, "in the fulness of His grace and love He will invert the order of human requirement and serve them." He can do much more for them than they can do for Him. They need his services far more than He needs theirs. The dangers of unbelief are manifold, for unbelief is the back of every sin. In this case it first leads the unfaithful servant to say, "My Lord delayeth His coming." He is thrown off his guard and becomes careless and indifferent. This easily leads him to the next step, which is to develop an intense selfishness which makes him unbearing and cruel to those over whom he has authority, and from that state he passes to the state of debauchery. This seems to be the lowest state to which men can descend.

As a nation how utterly unfit are we at the present time to render an account of our stewardship, when we remember the awful and increasing extent of the infamous liquor traffic! There are about 225,000 liquor dealers and about 1,200,000 bartenders in the United States. More liquor is sold in one year than there is pork, wheat and corn combined. The cost of liquor for one year is nearly twice as much as the capital of all the national banks. 15,000,000 bushels of grain are annually distilled into 1,500,000 gallons of silver is \$84,000,000, and the cost of all departments of government was \$275,000,000; while the entire bill of the republic was \$1,025,000,000. These figures are simply stupendous.

What a surprise to have the Lord appear just when the servant was utterly unprepared for it, when he thought himself secure; coming to settle at such a time, and fix his doom, and appoint him his portion with unbelief; and it will seem to be a threefold punishment: 1. Sudden death--the Lord will come in a day when he looketh not for Him. 2. Separation from the communion of saints--cut him in sunder and appoint him his portion with the unbelievers. 3. Tears and eternal pains. This is indeed a solemn lesson. Let us earnestly inquire as to our condition.--L. H. Muhlenberg.

## WOMEN COMMIT SUICIDE.

Wife of Dr. Hutton, of Fort Rouge, Shoots Herself.

MRS. LIPKE CUTS HER THROAT.

A Winnipeg report says: Mrs. Hutton, wife of Dr. W. A. B. Hutton, committed suicide by shooting herself through the head with a revolver at their residence, Mayfair avenue, Fort Rouge, at 2.15 this afternoon. Dr. Hutton is a well-known practitioner and a lecturer to the medical faculty. Mrs. Hutton had been troubled for some time past with a serious illness, which developed a suicidal mania, she having attempted to take her life several times lately. How she obtained possession of a revolver to-day is a mystery. She was well known in American social circles, being a niece of the famous bishop, the late Right Rev. Phillips Brooks, of Trinity Church, New York, and a relative of ex-President Hayes.

A similar tragedy occurred at Neepawa this morning, when Mrs. Paul V. Lipke died as a result of cutting her throat. Mrs. Lipke had been ill for several weeks, and on Tuesday afternoon attempted to take her life by poisoning. Restoratives were administered, and she was revived. She later, however, cut her throat, severing her windpipe and jugular vein, and desperately withstood all attempts to dress the wound until too late. Mr. Lipke at the time was working for the Winnipeg Electric Street Railway. The Lipkes came from Perth, Ont., about three years ago. They have four children, the youngest being only one month old.



SHE HAS EARNED HIS V. C.

Private Wilkin, of the 1st Canadian Contingent, and formerly of the Royal Scots, is, it is said, to be recommended for the Victoria Cross. In a letter to Lieutenant-Colonel Hubbard, written on May 7th, at Kimberley, Captain J. C. Gardner, of the 4th Scottish Rifles (the Cameronians), thus describes the gallantry which has won for him recognition on the part of Lord Roberts: "I would like to draw your attention to the exceptional gallantry of two members of your corps, namely, Corporal J. S. Youngson and Private Wilkin, who, at the first fight at Paardeberg, when Captain Arnold, of Manitoba, was shot, and the stretcher section went down, it was Youngson who, under a hail of bullets, was shot down, and it was Wilkin who, in the face of a hail of bullets, went out under a hail of bullets and took Captain Arnold back to a safe place. It was my duty to bring this to your notice. It is quite worthy of a V. C."--London-Graphic.

It is announced that R. L. Richardson, the present member, will represent the Conservatives of Lisgar in the coming Dominion elections. A number of bones belonging to what was evidently a gigantic mastodon have been found on the farm of Mr. Henry Hobbs in West Nisour.

## MARKET REPORTS

The Week. Leading Wheat Markets.

Table with columns for Market, Price, and Quantity. Includes entries for New York, Duluth, and Minneapolis.

Toronto Farmers' Market. Wheat -- One hundred bushels of white fall wheat sold steady at 63 to 65 1-2c. One hundred bushels of red at 68c and a load of goats at 68c.

Toronto Fruit Market. Receipts were moderate to-day. Demand good and prices steady. Firm. Apples were in good demand and all offerings sold out readily at firm prices.

Table with columns for Commodity and Price. Includes entries for Apples, Peaches, and various other fruits.

Toronto Live Stock Market. Export cattle, light per cwt., \$1.85 to \$1.90. Export bulls, choice per cwt., \$1.25 to \$1.30.

Cheese Markets. Woodstock, Sept. 12.--At the regular meeting of the Cheese Board held here nine factories offered 3,028 boxes of cheese, 1,278 white, 830 colored, and 920 Swiss at 11-14c. Eight buyers present.

Russell, Sept. 12.--Six hundred and twenty cherties, 75c on the car. Russell's board, of which 109 were colored, 11-14c. bid. Most sold at 11-14c. on curb.

Bradstreet's on Trade. Business has been fair at Montreal this week. Fall trade is showing more activity. Some buyers with liquidities rather larger than lately experienced will doubtless tend to make traders observe caution.

A fair amount of fall business is being done at Hamilton. Large quantities of goods are being distributed by the wholesale firms to various centres of trade throughout the country. Prices continue firm.

The wet weather in British Columbia has retarded harvest operations. The results of the salmon pack on the Fraser River have been very disappointing. The logging trade is fair; payments are very fair. The lumber industry is very active. Building operations in Vancouver are less active.

Mr. Thomas B. Flint, M. P., was nominated by the Liberals of Yorkmouth, N. S. The liabilities of the Montreal Cold-Storage & Freezing Company amount to \$550,000, of which \$390,000 is secured.

THE ATHENS REPORTER

FALL CHAT

FOR the approaching Fall and Winter Season, our exhibit of attractive novelties in Men's and Young Men's Apparel will be the largest and most diversified ever shown in Brockville.

GLOBE - CLOTHING - HOUSE

The Up-to-date Clothiers and Gents' Furnishers

COR. KING & BUELL STS. BROCKVILLE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM EAST OR WEST

Take advantage of the Fast Passenger Train service which now leaves Brockville as follows:

GOING EAST Express-Daily except Monday... 3.35 a.m. Local Passenger-Daily, Sunday... 4.30 a.m.

GOING WEST Mail and Express-Daily, Sunday... 12.05 a.m. Limited Express-Daily, except... 1.55 a.m.

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

C. E. Pickrell & Sons ATHENS, ONT.

General - Blacksmiths Horseshoeing Repairing

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

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

The Athens Reporter gives estimates for all classes of Poster, Pamphlet and Commercial Printing.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write for our interesting books 'Inventor's Map' and 'How you are patented'...

CANNED

I CAN YOU CAN WE CAN

I have carefully selected stock of Family Groceries as can be found in Athens, and among other choice goods a splendid selection of the choicest brands of Canned Goods, including:

CANNED VEGETABLES, CANNED MEATS, CANNED FRUITS.

I Can, therefore, promise you good satisfaction and feel convinced that

You Can do no better elsewhere. This being the case

We Can deal in a perfectly satisfactory manner.

CANNING TIME

is here and our stock of self sealers and preserving sugars are worthy of your attention.

Plenic parties and campers will find at this store everything necessary for their larder.

A combination of high quality and low prices makes our Teas and Coffees popular.

G. A. McCLARY

Local Notes

Frankville fair, 27th and 28th. To-day (Wednesday) is the last day of Lyndhurst fair.

Mr. Havelah Barber of the Brockville Business College was a visitor in Athens on Sunday.

There will be a meeting of the O.O.C.C. in the rooms of Miss Miriam Green on Friday evening next.

Miss Lucy Bullis, a student at Brockville Business College, spent Sunday at her home in Athens.

County pupils attending Brockville Collegiate Institute pay a tuition fee of 50c per month, while pupils residing in Brockville are charged \$1.00 per month.

Mr. H. H. Arnold is circulating hand-bills calling special attention to his stock of ready-to-wear clothing and his large and varied line of ladies' fall and winter jackets.

Miss Anna Anglim of McIntosh Mills, a student of the Athens high school, has received her junior leaving certificate with full matriculation standing.

Mr. Frank Merrick, a member of the Iroquois News staff, spent Sunday at his home in Athens.

Mr. Elvidge D. Smith, a '99 graduate of the A.H.S., late of Lyndhurst and more recently employed in the mill of Mr. J. A. Gordon, has gone to Syracuse, N.Y., where he enters upon a four years' course at the university.

Mrs. Chas. Rowson, having sold her farm, situated two miles east of Athens, will offer for sale on the premises on Saturday next, 22nd inst., 5 milch cows, 3 heifers, 1 horse (six years), 4 spring pigs, new wagon, farm implements, etc.

The time has come when many of our young people are considering what business school to attend during the coming winter.

Mr. Bert Shaver, a recent graduate, just secured a position in Ottawa as book keeper, and Miss Edith Fowler has a position as shorthand writer.

The final trial in the Cycle-Motor Co.'s bicycle race for a silver cup took place on Friday evening and the result left Mr. Geo. Holmes an easy winner.

Mr. Clark Mitchell gained second place and Mr. E. Curry came third. The cup is a handsome souvenir and when appropriately engraved it will commemorate an event in which Mr. Holmes demonstrated his superior speed and endurance in a way to delight his friends.

Mr. B. Thompson, principal of the model school, and Miss Minnie Morris of the public school last week attended the 25th anniversary of Ottawa Normal school staff.

There was a very large attendance of students and graduates from all parts of the province and the veteran principal, Dr. McCabe, was presented with several addresses and valuable tokens of esteem.

An exchange says: "A fishing party at Charlton Lake on Friday last distinguished themselves by capturing an eagle. The honor of bringing down the bird fell to Rev. Mr. Visser of Mallorytown, who shot it on the wing from a skiff."

SOPERTON

MONDAY, Sept. 17.—Messrs. Geo. Gray, Geo. Kendrick, Ed. Nickleson, Ed. Garrett, Herb Moulton, and Johnson Frye left this morning to attend the Ottawa fair.

Farmers in this section are busy silo-filling. Mr. John Frye has purchased an ensilage blower, which works to perfection.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Suffer are this week attending Newboro and Lom hardy fairs.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Murphy, Oak Leaf, called on friends here on Saturday last.

Mrs. S. W. Stafford is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Stone, Forfar. Misses Ella Sexton and Claude Wilson, Oak Leaf, were guests at Echo Hall on Sunday.

Mrs. J. Denby, who has been very ill, is recovering her usual health. Mrs. Rob't Taber is spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Jackson of Sunbury.

During Sunday morning's storm, lightning struck and killed a valuable colt belonging to Mr. Johnson Frye. The horse was a very handsome animal and Mr. Frye had been offered as high as \$120 for it.

Miss May Washburn made a short visit with friends here on Monday.

The Ontario government is conducting an elaborate experiment in shipping Canadian fruit of fine quality to England. The apples have all been carefully selected of the finest Astra-chen and Duchess varieties, wrapped individually in oil paper and put in ventilated paper compartments.

Prayer for the Bishop-Elect. The following prayer has been authorized for use in public and private, by the administrator of the diocese of Ontario, until after the consecration of the bishop-elect:

O mighty God, giver of all good gifts, by whose providence Thy servant, William Lennox Mills, has been chosen to be a bishop of Thy church for this diocese; mercifully regard him at this time with Thy special favor; fill him with all spiritual grace; and so replenish him with the truth of Thy doctrine and adorn him with innocence of life that both by word and deed he may ever faithfully serve Thee in the sacred office to which he is to be called; to the glory of Thy Name, and the edifying and well-governing of Thy church. This we humbly ask through the merits and mediation of our great High Priest, Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Were in Grave Peril. Further news has been received from Chen-tu, the mission station of Rev. George Hartwell and Rev. O. V. Kilbort, M.D. A Toronto despatch says: A letter from Rev. O. V. Kilbort, M.D., Chen-tu, China, under date of July 20, has just been received at the Methodist Mission rooms.

"Within the walls of Chen-tu," the writer says, "there is as yet no disturbance, but we feel that we are living over a powder magazine. The country roundabout is becoming more and more disturbed. Between ten and twenty Catholic chapels in small out-stations have been destroyed."

"A report reaches us to-day, which if true, is of grave import. An official of high rank sent by the viceroy to punish the rioters and restore quiet, has himself been made a prisoner in the hands of the people."

It was only the order of the British consul, not consideration of their own safety, that induced the missionaries to leave their posts.

"We are extremely sorry," Dr. Kilbort says, "to leave our work and the native Christians, and we are sorry to leave the mission property, but we believe that it will more likely remain safe after we are gone."

The Chinese officials secured boats for the missionaries and furnished an escort of 80 soldiers.

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

SERVANT WANTED. Good general servant—three in family. Apply at once.

NOTICE. The undersigned having purchased the stock in trade, machinery, etc. of the Lvn Agricultural Works from the assignee of the estate of G. F. McNish, hereby gives notice to the public that he will continue the business at the old stand, and hopes by careful attention to the wants of customers to merit their patronage.

Ice-cream, Fruit, Oysters. Residents of Athens and the travelling public will please notice that in connection with my line of choice Groceries, I have put in and fitted up an Ice-cream Parlor, where ice-cream will be served every night in the week, as long as called for.

During the season. Oysters by plate or in bulk will be sold.

A choice selection of Fruits of all kinds always on hand. A call solicited.

G. F. GAINFORD, Dowsley Block August 21, 1900.

SPAVIN, RINGBONES, SPLINTS

Worse thousands of cures annually. Endorsed by the best breeders and horsemen everywhere.

DE. B. J. KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. Dear Sirs—A year ago I had a valuable horse which got lame.

After applying several bottles of your cure, I found the horse became so lame that it could not stand up.

I applied it to the most inflamed part of his leg, and he recovered in ten days.

After applying it to the inflamed part of his leg, I found that he was getting better and better.

After applying it to the inflamed part of his leg, I found that he was getting better and better.

After applying it to the inflamed part of his leg, I found that he was getting better and better.

After applying it to the inflamed part of his leg, I found that he was getting better and better.

After applying it to the inflamed part of his leg, I found that he was getting better and better.

After applying it to the inflamed part of his leg, I found that he was getting better and better.

After applying it to the inflamed part of his leg, I found that he was getting better and better.

After applying it to the inflamed part of his leg, I found that he was getting better and better.

After applying it to the inflamed part of his leg, I found that he was getting better and better.

After applying it to the inflamed part of his leg, I found that he was getting better and better.

After applying it to the inflamed part of his leg, I found that he was getting better and better.

After applying it to the inflamed part of his leg, I found that he was getting better and better.

After applying it to the inflamed part of his leg, I found that he was getting better and better.

After applying it to the inflamed part of his leg, I found that he was getting better and better.

After applying it to the inflamed part of his leg, I found that he was getting better and better.

After applying it to the inflamed part of his leg, I found that he was getting better and better.

After applying it to the inflamed part of his leg, I found that he was getting better and better.

Eureka Harness Oil. A good looking, home and poor looking harness is the result of a combination.

Give Your Horse a Chance! IMPERIAL OIL CO.

SPAVIN, RINGBONES, SPLINTS, Curbs, and All Forms of Lameness Yield to

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Worse thousands of cures annually. Endorsed by the best breeders and horsemen everywhere.

DE. B. J. KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. Dear Sirs—A year ago I had a valuable horse which got lame.

After applying several bottles of your cure, I found the horse became so lame that it could not stand up.

I applied it to the most inflamed part of his leg, and he recovered in ten days.

After applying it to the inflamed part of his leg, I found that he was getting better and better.

After applying it to the inflamed part of his leg, I found that he was getting better and better.

After applying it to the inflamed part of his leg, I found that he was getting better and better.

After applying it to the inflamed part of his leg, I found that he was getting better and better.

After applying it to the inflamed part of his leg, I found that he was getting better and better.

After applying it to the inflamed part of his leg, I found that he was getting better and better.

After applying it to the inflamed part of his leg, I found that he was getting better and better.

After applying it to the inflamed part of his leg, I found that he was getting better and better.

After applying it to the inflamed part of his leg, I found that he was getting better and better.

T H I S

G R I M M

I D O C U M E N T

T

I S

I N

V E R Y

O O

R

C

O N

D I

T I

O N