

Poster
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Superior Work
Prompt Service
Satisfaction

The Reporter Office
Athens, Ont.

The Athens Reporter

—AND—

COUNTY OF LEEDS ADVERTISER.

Choice Floral Work

Our Floral Wreaths and Emblems for Funerals, are models of neatness and good taste.

Our Brides Bouquets and Presentation Baskets will please the most critical purchasers.

TELEPHONE 249

THE HAY FLORAL & SEED CO.
BROCKVILLE ONTARIO

Vol. XXVIII. No. 29

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, July 24, 1912.

G. F. Donnelley, Publisher

Our Great Midsummer Sale

Visit the Big Store. Every department is full of midsummer bargains. Seasonable merchandise is selling in many cases at actually mill prices. Come often.

1.50 to 2.50 White Blouses for 89c

Big clearing purchase of 150 beautiful white blouses, mull, marquisette, fine lawns etc. All the very newest styles, handsomely trimmed with tucks, lace etc. Regular prices 1.50 to 2.50 each, Sale Price..... 89c

Bleached Table Linen—Three pieces of good damask in handsome patterns, Regular price 45c yard, Sale Price..... 25c

3000 Pairs Beautiful Sheer Lisle Stockings at MILL Prices

A cool backward June is responsible for our securing 3000 pair of choicest Lisle Stockings at such remarkable reductions that we can offer them to you at wholesale prices. Lay in a supply. Lisle hosiery will be much higher next year.

FIFTY-FOUR DOZEN—Choice Queen Quality, Fine Gauze Lisle Hose for women, (50 dozen black, 4 dozen pink and sky), high spliced heel, double "Indestructo," non-tearable garter, Regular price 25c and 30c pair; sale price 19c

\$1.25 Corsets for 79c—One hundred and fifty pairs, choice long, white corsets in the latest directoire style, made of high class cottille with five clasps and trimmed with pretty lace. Four best grade garters attached, all sizes from 18 to 30. Regular price \$1.25. Sale Price..... 79c

Robt. Wright & Co.

IMPORTERS
Brockville - Ontario

Special July Clearing Of All Summer Shoes

Every pair must be sold by the last day of this month. Our Shoes are all new up-to-date stock.

KELLY'S

The Shoe Store of Quality
Next Door West of Robert Wright's. BROCKVILLE

Our Annual Shirt Sale

which you have been waiting for

30 dozen Men's Fine Negligee Shirts, Star make. These are all new shirts just received from our manufacturer. No old patterns or old stock. Sizes 14 to 16½ in the latest New York designs Regular value \$1.00 to \$1.50, clearing at..... 75c

STRAW HATS AT HALF PRICE

Our complete stock of Men's Straw Hats including all the newest shapes clearing at half price.

50c Hat clearing at.....	25c	\$1.50 Hats clearing at.....	\$.75
75c " " " " " " " "	38c	2.00 " " " " " "	1.00
1.00 " " " " " " " "	50c	1.50 " " " " " "	1.25
1.25 " " " " " " " "	63c	3.00 " " " " " "	1.50

See Our Windows

COLCOCK'S

Brockville - Ontario

A DAY ON A HOMESTEAD

Dear Mr Editor,—In your edition of June 16th we noticed an interesting letter describing many features of a homesteader's life. Thinking that some of your readers might be interested in such letters, we shall try to describe a day on the prairie at the residence (if you call it that) where we are at present located.

It was Sunday morning, the clock had just indicated the hour of six, when we could hear the housewife walking about in the upper chamber, preparatory to descending for her daily labors. Upon her arrival on the first floor she put on her No. 7's and ventured out to see what results were visible after the heavy rainfall of the night. Then, having returned, she immediately seized the handle of the barrel churn, and tried to finish the operation of churning, which had been given up the night before as a bad job. After about thirty minutes of labor, during which time you could hear her melodious voice echoing and re-echoing among the rafters in search of her husband, who was still lost in sleep, she finally gave it up with the words,—“By George, if you don't care, I don't,—the butter can go to the dickens”. These words seemed to arouse the lumberer in the loft who yelled down,—“Catch these pillows; I'll be down in a minute with the baby.” Soon Dadda descended the stairs, with eyes still half closed, and greeted his better half with the words, “What's the matter with the darn butter? I'll bet I can get butter myself.” Then, after a prolonged debate as to whether there was any use of further trial or not, the good man went to the well, and on his return you could hear the swish as he dumped the contents of a fifteen quart pail into the already much abused mass. He then began to rotate the churn, and as the grumbling ceased we passed into a slumber, only to be awakened in a short time by, “Aren't you going to get any breakfast to day?” with the reply,—“You know, dear, I had the baby to wash.” He sat down to amuse the baby and the dear lady began to hurry about to get things in readiness for the morning meal.

All this time, many words were exchanged in a hasty manner and the matter finally culminated when she about to print the butter, was interrupted by the words, “That's no work for Sunday; why don't you put it down cellar?” She consented to stop the operations for the day, when the difficulty arose as to what kind of covering to be used over the bowl, in order to keep out the mice, but this obstruction was overcome when she asked,—“What directions can you give as to a cover?” which brought the rather prompt reply, “Sit on it.”

Butter carefully stored away, breakfast was soon ready and we, having completed our morning ablutions, were called to the kitchen to participate in a meal so long under preparation. It had now reached the hour of 9.30, as we were quite hungry, we ate heartily of the victuals present. Breakfast over, we passed to the open air and left the happy couple to finish the work. The landlord soon appeared, and, having hitched up a horse, drove away in search of his six cows, leaving his mate to clear away the breakfast dishes. Child number two had by this time completed her breakfast and needed her morning bath, so that by the time he returned no dishes had been washed and the house generally looked like a wash-room. This was of little importance however, and she hurried forth, baby in one arm, pails in the other, to the yard to help milk the herd, which give in all about twenty-five quarts. They returned from the operation about noon, I might add that while they were busy milking, a small pig, who thought he was being cheated out of his morning meal, tried to climb up the side of a pail of milk and succeeded in spilling contents, fifteen quarts, upon the prairie. Of course the pig was able to make his escape and many words of wrath followed him to his retreat.

The milk was then separated and the dishes washed and placed away, so as to be in readiness for dinner. It will be necessary for me to add here that words of jangling still filled the air as they tried to advise each other as to the correct methods of procedure. Time wore on, not much being heard till about two o'clock, when the words came pleasantly to our ears, “Bertha, you better get dinner.” No fire was used in such an operation, as a fire is only used here to make porridge in the morning. We were suddenly called

to dinner; I ran suddenly because we didn't expect to ever get any dinner, and tried to eat enough to sustain life. The afternoon passed quietly and 6.80 found us en route to church 5 miles away. We enjoyed a good sermon and upon arriving home at 9.30 we sat down to a quiet supper. Supper over, we retired to our room, while our friends ventured forth to milk the cows once more. The continual clang of voices lulled us to sleep as we heard no more till the light beamed through the knot-holes and the buzz of the separator awakened us.

This account is true in every detail, and only describes one day among the homesteaders on the prairie. Hoping this will not prove a tiresome letter and that you may find room in your valuable paper to print it.

We remain,
F. et W.

Local Items

Mr Don Love of Frankville was a visitor in Athens on Tuesday.

—Residents are warned to refrain from throwing any rubbish on the village streets.—Chief Camp

William Henderson of Smith's Falls has been elected D.D.G.M. for St. Lawrence district A.F. & A.M.

New potatoes are selling in Brockville at \$1.50 per bushel. A good crop, especially of late potatoes, is now assured.

Mr H. R. Knowlton and son, Clarence, and Mr W. G. Towriss left this week for a tour of the West, including Edmonton and Athabaska Landing.

A number of our exchanges are gleefully announcing that 656 teachers have passed the Model School examinations this year. It would be interesting to know where they got their information.

On July 30th the Athens Women's Institute will hold its meeting—which takes the form of a basket picnic—at Charleston at the summer home of Mrs W. Johnston. A splendid programme is being prepared. All ladies are cordially invited to attend, and to meet at Mrs G. E. Judson's, Main street, at 8.30.

Mr A. S. Jones and bride of New York passed through Athens last week riding a pair of Kentucky thoroughbreds and followed by a third used as a pack horse. They were en route to Morton where they are now occupying Mr Judd's house for the season. Speeding their horses on an improvised course is one of their pastimes and local horsemen are entering their steeds in the competitions and enjoying the sport.

The Daily Star of Toronto of July 12 contains a report of a very pretty house wedding in Toronto—the marriage of Mr H. W. Roy Oaten and Jessie Lavina Reid at the home of the bride's parents, 279 Dupont street. The groom will be remembered by many in Athens, as part of his childhood days were spent here when his father was connected with the Athens Reporter. We have pleasure in extending congratulations and best wishes.

Hetty Green, the richest woman in the world, has just been baptized at the age of seventy-eight, and is now preparing to be confirmed in the Anglican Church. She has taken plenty of time for consideration before taking these steps.

C. O. F. Picnic

Under auspices of Court Frankville No. 243 C. O. F., a picnic will be held in Mr Enos Soper's grove, Frankville, on Saturday, August 17, 1912.

The Hon. W. T. White, Minister of Finance, Geo. P. Graham, M.P., A. E. Donovan, M.P.P., Senator Derbyshire Senator George Taylor, Senator Francis T. Frost, and Bro. J. A. Stenart, H. C. R., have been invited.

There will be swings, football and speeches. Toledo Band will play during the day. A first-class orchestra and dancing. Dinner will be served at 12 o'clock and supper at 4. Tickets—Single 40c; double 75c; supper tickets, 25c.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*

Voiles for Summer Dresses

We are now showing all that's new in Pretty Cotton Voiles, in plains, stripes and figures, the much wanted material for this season's dresses also Pretty insertions to match.

New Neckwear

We have just placed in stock a large shipment of WOMEN'S NEW NECKWEAR, New Collars, New Collar and Cuff Sets, New Ties.

C.H. POST

Phone 54
BROCKVILLE - ONTARIO

THE BLUE SERGE SUIT

There's nothing that will take the place of the blue serge suit for summer.

The serge suit slips on so easily, feels so cool on warm days and never irritates by losing its shape,—too well tailored for that. The fabrics are fine twilled, soft and serviceable. The blues are deep rich and permanent, fast color indigo dye.

The suits have the distinctiveness and character of custom made clothes, because they've gone through the same process of production.

3 Specials—\$10.00, \$13.50 and \$18.00. Every one extra good value for the money.

GLOBE CLOTHING HOUSE

The Store of Quality
BROCKVILLE - ONTARIO

Suits That Stand Out

From the ordinary in the crowd are the regular products of our work rooms. You get none but fashionable clothes here, because that is the only kind we produce. Try us on your new suit and see how perfectly we fit you, and how well the clothes are made.

M. J. KEHOE

Clerical Suits a Specialty.



The gentleman mosquito is pleasant, sweet and kind. The thought of giving trouble is distant from his mind; But, oh, his little 'and' vampire you will 'and'.

Time was when smoke would choke her And Bergamot would bar, But now she thrives on smudges Of incense of cigar. She's fully acclimated; To all the scents there are!

We put up screens against her— She squeezes through the screen; We fill her haunts with coal oil— She thrives on kerosene; She sails through all our nettles Unruffled and serene.

The gentleman mosquito Pursues no bloody trail; He makes no mortal suffer. He makes no mortal trail. But, oh, beware the female— Who's deadlier than the male!

Sick Headaches

are not caused by anything wrong in the head, but by constipation, biliousness and indigestion. Headache powders or tablets may deaden, but cannot cure them. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills do cure sick headache in the sensible way by removing the constipation or sick stomach which caused them. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are purely vegetable, free from any harmful drug, safe and sure. When you feel the headache coming take

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

WATCH BRACELETS. Those new watch bracelets are extremely handsome. On jointed wrist bands of silver, gold or platinum, a tiny open-faced watch is attached. The back of the watch is generally plain or merely decorated with the monogram, but the metal rim which encircles the face is ornamented to match the links of the bracelet.

There are many very attractive designs in this modish article, those of the colored enamels being especially pleasing. The color is chosen to correspond with the shade of the gown with which it is worn. With the fashionable silk or satin suit of dark blue there are watch bracelets enamelled in iridescent blues and greens, in mosaic patterns of dark blue, or in plain blue enamel. Another bracelet in dark blue had the watch face in blue enamel and the bracelet was set with sapphires.

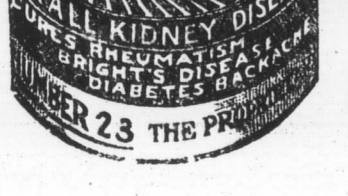
Some of the more elaborate bracelets are made of platinum, set with diamonds and pearls; delicate and lacy in appearance, these jewels are exceptionally beautiful.

An unusual but very artistic design is a bracelet with a square shaped watch case. The case is of gold, set with diamonds to match the bracelet, and the round white enamel watch face is finished with numerals of gold.

The beauty of these bracelets is enhanced by their flexibility, and they are exceedingly comfortable to wear, for they fit snugly and hold close against the arm.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc. SEEN IN THE SHOPS OF PARIS. Some new upright collars taper to points behind the ears. Colored parasols with wide borders of black velvet are smart. Plain shoulder bags with coats are often of light toned silk.

POSITIVE OPINION. "Billie, don't you think it is very ungentlemanly to throw kisses at a young lady?" "Billie, I certainly do. If he knew his business he'd take them to her and put them on her face."



IN SUMMERTIME

NA-DRU-CO

Extract of Wild Strawberry Compound. It promptly checks Diarrhoea, Cholera Infantum, Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Vomiting and Summer Complaint. In 2c. and 5c. bottles, at your Druggists.

Nature's Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 210

AS I GO HOME AT NIGHT.

As I went home last night I missed a pair of running little feet—and the smiling face of Isabel—for she was far away. The little house back of the garden which she called her home for more than half a decade was empty; the doors closed, its shades down. Isabel had gone forever out of my life.

"You," said Isabel, "the garden is as large as my life. I do not wish to go. I hope," said she, with a tone of anxiety, "that nice people will move into our house and that there will be no children to get on the grass."

"Oh, Isabel," I said, "have I been such a bear about my grass?" which by the way, despite all my efforts and care, is worn threadbare near the walk, with the tread of many children's feet. "Well, well!" It was not that I loved children less, but it must have been because I loved the grass so much.

"I know," said Isabel, "I know," and then she said good-bye and ran away with a little waving her hand where she remembered one who has loved her dearly.

Belonged to the Same Church. In the Missouri State Prison at Jefferson City are 1,761 prisoners. According to figures 358 of them are Baptists, 301 Methodists, 36 Jews, one Christian Scientist and one Royceffer.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. What is perhaps the most extraordinary form in which the diphtheria has ever been offered is that edition of the Scriptures in the language of Uganda. The volume is of great length, but only three inches in thickness and the same in width.

UGANDA BIBLES. A peculiar reason occasioned the adoption of this form. In Central Africa the white ants and other insects rapidly destroy books unless they are well protected. The representatives of the Church Missionary Society accordingly recommended to the Bible Society that it should issue this edition in a form that would fit into the tin biscuit boxes of a certain firm that is popular in Uganda families. This was done and the ant-proof tin box is just large enough to hold this Bible, a small Bible history, a hymnal and a prayer book.—From the London Globe.

THE HIPPOPOTAMUS DESCRIBED. Johnny, who had been to the circus, says the Youngstown Telegram, was telling his teacher about the wonderful things he had seen.

"Hippopotamus, dear," prompted the teacher.

"I can't just say its name," exclaimed Johnny, "but it looks just like 9,000 pounds of liver."

MAKING IT WORTH WHILE. A neighborhood bully had run over a smaller boy so often that the father of the latter was impelled to say to him: "Sonny, when I was a youngster my father kicked me every time any boy did. I am not going to do that with you. Instead I'm going to give you \$1 every time you pull off that Jones boy."

A woman believes what she wants to, a man believes what he wants to.

CHINESE TRADE.

The total of China's foreign trade for 1911 exceeded the total of the previous year by 5,729,288 taels. The total revenue for the year exceeded the 1910 figures by 607,946 taels. The figures are given summarized by the China press, the totals being 1,103,677,044 for 1911, against 1,007,947,756 taels for 1910, and 939,782,755 taels for 1909.

The opium duty and likin figures amount to 4,955,788 hk. taels, or 903,766 hk. taels in excess of the 1910 collection, in spite of the fact of a greatly lessened import of the drug.

The value of the direct foreign trade for 1911 was 945,942,109 hk. taels, exceeding the total of 1910, the highest hitherto recorded, by 5,643,887 hk. taels. The increase in the value of imports in 1910 was due more to the enhanced value of opium and cotton goods than to any quantitative gains in other items.

The silk crop of the season of 1911 was superior in quantity, but inferior in quality, to that of 1910. The tea crop was good. There was an increased export of 109,655 piculs as compared with 1910. There was an increased taking of China tea by the United Kingdom of 3,000,000 pounds, as compared with the corresponding period of 1910. The Manchurian bean crop realized 26,585,745 taels for 11,038,340 piculs.

IS NOT NEW.

The patron of the modern summer automobile is apt to believe the scenic railway is a present-day invention. Abroad the scenic railway is known as the mountain railway, and an engraving has been discovered which bears the date of 1799, showing that the mountain railway was in use long before the early principle of the car and the inclined track are the same.—Illustrated London News.

Blood Poisoning Results From Digging Out Corns

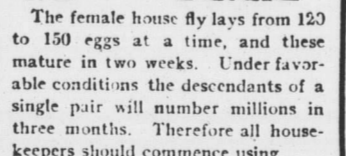
To really make a corn go away, to remove it for all time, there is just one way. Paint on Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor, a soothing, helpful remedy that separates the corn from the good flesh, lifts it out root and branch—does it quickly and without pain. The name tells the story. Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor, price 25c. Look out for dangerous substitutes for "Putnam's," which is sold by druggists.

"SAVIN" MOTHER.

The farmer sat in his easy chair, Between the fire and the lamp's light. His face was ruddy and full and fair, His three small boys in the chimney nook. Conned the lines of a picture book. His was the pride of his home and his heart.

Baked the biscuit and made the tart, Dotted the bread and kneaded the tea, Doffed his hat and went to bed, Tired and weary and weak and faint, She bore her trials without complaint, Like many another household saint—Content, all selfish bliss above, In the patient ministry of love.

WILSON'S FLY PADS early in the season, and thus cut off a large proportion of the summer crop.



WILSON'S FLY PADS early in the season, and thus cut off a large proportion of the summer crop.

Sergeant-Major Under General French

VETERAN OF BOER WAR WHO LOST HEALTH ON THE VELD TELLS EXPERIENCE.

Good Advice for All Who Have Indigestion or Stomach Disorders. In his home at Waldgrove, N. S., no one is better known than Sergt.-Major Cross, late of the Fourth Queen's Own Hussars. Speaking of the ill-effects of a campaign upon a man's constitution, the Sergt.-Major writes: "I served under General French during the late Boer War, in the capacity of Sergt.-Major. It was perhaps owing to a continued diet of bully beef, hard tack and bad water, but at any rate, my stomach entirely gave out. I was in such a state that I could eat nothing without the greatest suffering. The army doctors did not help me much, and since leaving the service I have been very miserable. Some few months ago a friend told me he had been a great sufferer from indigestion until he tried Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they cured him. I confess it was without much faith I bought a box, but the first dose made me feel better than I had been for a long time. Dr. Hamilton's Pills completely cured, and now I can eat everything and anything. I have recommended them to others and in every case the result has been similar to mine.

Quick, sure results attend the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They cure disorders of the stomach, correct indigestion, make you feel uplifted and strengthened. To renew or maintain health Dr. Hamilton's Pills will always prove a good prescription, 25c per box, five boxes for \$1, all dealers or The Catarthorone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Ont.

HE WASN'T FAR WRONG.

Elisha Dyer, New York's cotillon leader, returned from Europe recently, says the Washington Star, and a reporter asked him if the duty he was paying on a large stock of London clothes would not make them cost more than he would have paid in New York. "Well, even so," Mr. Dyer replied, "we need have no regret about the cost of our wardrobes. Look at the unfortunate ladies!

"I have just left Paris, where all the smart women are wearing delicate little white straw bowler hats mounted in front with bunches of white agrettes as thick as your wrist. To be without one of those hats is to be shabby, and yet, simple as they are, they cost as much as \$150 each.

50 CENTS PER WEEK

Puts An Organ or Piano in Your Home.

On Friday, March 15th, we commenced our annual slaughter sale of all used instruments in stock. This year even we had some eighty-five instruments offered and among them organs bearing names of such well-known makers as Bell, Karn, Thomas, Doherty and Dominion. The prices of these range from \$15 to \$80 at the above terms. The pianos bear such well-known names of makers as Decker, Thomas, Herald, Weber, Wormworth and Heintzman & Co. Every instrument has been repaired by our own workmen, and carries a five years' guarantee, and as a special inducement we will make an agreement to take any instrument back on exchange for a better one any time within three years and allow every cent paid. Send post card at once for complete list, with full particulars.

Heintzman & Co., 71 King street east, Hamilton.

SUGGESTION TO HIGHBROWS.

The daily papers tell of the finding in Arizona of the remains of a prehistoric snake, several million years old. It is supposed to be the first animal that ever inhabited our land. It has been mounted and placed in the Chicago University museum. The scientists have given it a name, the "ophiacodon."

Why can't these scientists give decent, respectable names to these remains of antiquity? The idea of giving this snake a name which one can't even pronounce, not to mention being unable to tell its meaning.

EAGLES CLEARING AWAY PESTS. The wild boars and foxes of Santa Rosa Island, Cal., are being exterminated rapidly and in a novel manner. The American eagle is doing the work. The eagles that have been introduced to the rocky eminences of the island grow to immense size, the smallest mature bird measuring about four feet from tip of tip and the largest being seven feet or more in wings, with wings extended. They can carry 30 or 40 pounds dead weight for miles with apparent ease. The eagle swoops down upon its prey and rises to a height of fifty feet or more with the struggling animal clutched in its talons. If the pig shows too much fight it is dropped, the fall killing the animal. Then the eagle descends and carries off the carcass to the distant shore. Foxes also are the prey of the eagles.

THE WHOLE FAMILY. Sunday School Teacher—And you have no brothers or sisters? "Little Marguerite—No, ma'am; I am all the children we've got.—New York World.

GUN FOR AEROPLANES.

Invention More Effective Weapon Than Bomb Dropping.

When an aeroplane soared aloft from the Army Aviation School at College Park, Md., the first part of June, carrying a new rapid-fire gun, the invention of Lieut.-Col. Isaac N. Lewis, of the United States Army Coast Artillery Corps, these machines left the realm of air scouts, and from that time forward became active engines of war for both offensive and defensive work.

The possibilities of the new gun were realized when the aeroplane came down after Capt. Charles de Forest Chandler, commandant of the school, who manned the gun on its air trip, had discharged a full magazine of fifty cartridges, says William Joseph Wheatley in the Scientific American, and an examination of the target had disclosed the fact that the forty-five shots fired had buried themselves in a space three yards by eighteen.

The white target of cheesecloth measured three yards by fifteen, and while a number of shots had pierced the cheesecloth, the greater part were bunched just off the end. Five of the shots from the magazine had been sent into a fishpond on the reservation in order that Capt. Chandler could get, by the splash of the water, an instantaneous report of the accuracy of his aim.

The aeroplane, driven by Lieut. Thomas de W. Milling, one of the army aviators, was humming through the air at approximately 600 feet, when a sound at an altitude of fifty miles an hour, and at an altitude of 600 feet, when a ripping sound heard above the roar of the engine told that the gun was in action. Twice again the aviator flew over the target until the magazine had been exhausted.

The fact that this was the first time the gun had been taken aloft, together with the truthness of the aim as shown by the examination of the target spoke emphatically in favor of the new gun, and great possibilities of fleets of aeroplanes loaded with these rapid fire guns, soaring over a column of the enemy's troops.

No smoke, no flame—only the sound of the explosion tells that the gun has been fired. There is no recoil, and the gun is so balanced by the magazine that the aim is not even interrupted while the gun is being fired. It can be fired at as high a rate as 750 shots a minute, but the rate may be reduced to 350 shots per minute, by a simple adjustment of the gas port valve controlling the admission of the gas to the piston cylinder.

Col. Lewis designed the gun primarily for infantry and cavalry use, but its flameless feature, coupled with the absence of recoil and its light weight brought to mind the possibilities of the rifle for aeroplane use, and a test was decided upon, with the success already noted.

The development test of the gun, which have been in progress for the last two years, show that the barrel does not become overheated under continuous fire at full speed and that it will not, therefore, be necessary to carry along an extra barrel when on the firing line. Since no cooling water is necessary, and no special mount except a small stake or "cowboy" mounting, weighing about eight pounds, the field equipment of the Lewis gun is reduced to a minimum.

The gun may be fired from any natural support found in the field, such as a rock, log, stump, tree or mound of earth. It is even possible to empty a magazine while holding the gun to the shoulder or from the hip, as the recoil is so light.

It is a matter of note that one of the most conspicuous things on the battlefield in South Africa was the jet of steam from the boiling water which was being used on the barrels of the rapid fire guns for cooling purposes.

As soon as a new machine is delivered to the Signal Corps to replace the fire which was wrecked recently further and more complete firing tests of the Lewis gun will take place at College Park. It is proposed to carry the gun and 1,000 rounds of service ammunition to heights of 1,000 feet or more and fire at selected targets to determine the accuracy of fire at different heights and speeds.

ISSUE NO. 30, 1912

HELP WANTED.

WANTED, AT ONCE, FURNISHED ROOM GIRL; highest wages; permanent position. Apply Waldorf Hotel, Hamilton.

WANTED—EXPERIENCED DINING ROOM GIRL; highest wages; permanent position. Apply Waldorf Hotel, Hamilton.

BENCH MEN, FOR HIGH CLASS cabinet work; stair work; hardwoods; also sticker men; state experience wages required. Knight Bros., Burks Falls, Ont.

WANTED, AT ONCE, UPHOLSTERERS, finishers, cabinet makers and machine hands. Have good openings for unskilled labor. The Bell Furniture Co., Southampton, Ont.

WANTED—CANADIAN GOVERNMENT mail carriers, railway mail clerks, clerks, messengers, employees in city post-offices. Examinations everywhere soon. Excellent salaries. Common education sufficient. Write for full information and free sample questions from previous examinations. Franklin Institute, Department D, 188, Rochester, N. Y.

PERSONAL.

MISS B. L. SAUNDERS, 583 SPADINA AVENUE, Toronto, experienced shop-keeper; undertakes shopping for parties in country. References with orders required. Satisfactory references given.

FARMS FOR SALE.

160 ACRES BLACK LOAM, 7 ACRES poplar grove, 15 acres broken, 45 summer fallow, 20 acres 3-year fence, house, 7 miles from divisional point on C. N. R. Town of Humbolt; \$10 per acre cash; market price, \$12. Write for particulars to owner, H. J. Burt, Souther's Forty, Ida. Box 475, U. S. A.

ONE HUNDRED ACRES—ALL cleared, well fenced and watered; soil clay and clay loam; good barn and house; good orchard; 2000 lbs. of wool. Apply to Orlando Lewis, Cookstown, Ont.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

INSTANTANEOUS FIRE EXTINGUISHER. Effectiveness guaranteed. Invaluable to persons living in country districts, where fire protection is inadequate. Should be in every home, store, warehouse, stable, factory, garage, etc. The ravages of fire can be prevented by its being on hand. Retail price of tubes, \$1.50 each. Wholesale price, \$1.25 per dozen. Send \$1.50 for sample. Agents wanted. Saunders Supply Co., 583 Spadina Avenue, Toronto.

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USELESS QUESTION.

At a banquet given by the Lawyers' Association in Chicago, says the Tribune, former Judge James E. Purcell declared that the useless question used by young lawyers when cross-examining their first witness reminded him of the answer given to a convict.

OLD AND NEW VIOLINS.

An interesting test of the relative merits of old violins and new was made the other day by the American guild of violinists in session at Chicago. It may be recalled that some years ago some experiments of the same sort were made in Paris, with the unexpected result that listeners, not knowing what sort they were hearing awarded the palm to the new instruments. This is a record of course, for if a Stradivarius costs \$5,000 or \$10,000, how can it fail to be better than a new violin worth only a few hundred dollars or perhaps less? Yet there is a historical set which holds that the superiority of the old Cremona makers is a myth, and the Chicago experiment was meant to settle that point.

POLICE BLAMED FOR ROSENTHAL MURDER

Owner of Murder Car Says Police Knew He Was to be Murdered.

Bald Jack Rose and Big Jack Selig Now in the Limelight.

New York, July 22.—The murder plot that brought Herman Rosenthal to his death that the gambler might tell no tales against his kind or grafting policemen is to-day being hourly brought closer to the "police system."

William Shapiro, part owner of the "murder car," is giving the public prosecutor information bit by bit that strengthens the belief that the slaying of Rosenthal did not spring from the enmity of a gamblers' clique. Shapiro admits that when his motor car was engaged he was told that policemen had knowledge of what was going to happen and that nobody was in any danger.

"Bald Jack" Rose, gambler, and a friend of Police Lieut. Becker, who surrendered himself to the police, has given the name of a gambler and a gun-fighter who was in the car the night that Rosenthal was shot down in front of the Hotel Metropole. His name is Schapps, and detectives are scouring the town for him.

What "Bald Jack" Rose told Deputy Police Commissioner Dougherty makes the police official quite anxious to know more about "Bridge" Webber, poolroom keeper and friend of Rosenthal. Rose said when he left the murder car up town he dropped in on Webber, but later it appears that Webber turned up at the Hotel Metropole just before Rosenthal was shot and shook hands with the gambler. Later Webber was seen at the hotel after the shooting.

Police Lieutenant Becker has been stationed at police headquarters, and no one was more surprised at the unexpected appearance of "Bald Jack" Rose at headquarters yesterday than Becker, the head of the so-called "strong-arm" squad, which has been engaged in looking after the gambling houses.

William Shapiro is willing to tell more of the circumstances that led up to the shooting of Rosenthal, but he won't tell them to the police. Shapiro won't tell them to the police, Shapiro, a had situation, and hopes that he will be dealt with leniently if he tells all he knows of the murderer and the killing. Shapiro is willing to take his chances with the district attorney, but he won't talk to the police.

For the first time the name of "Big Jack" Selig, the gang leader and gambler of the east side, who recently was brought into the case today. Detectives heard that Selig, who is known as the right-hand man of Sam Pain, an east side gang leader, was seen talking to Rose the night of the murder. According to the story, Rose was trying to get Selig to do something for him, and Selig was promised a reward freedom from the charge of carrying a concealed weapon, now pending against him. Selig's lawyer says he is not in town, and has not been since July 1.

Developments are expected to-day from a three-hours conference District Attorney Whitman had early to-day at his home with a mysterious man, said to have been a friend of Rosenthal. Mr. Whitman said after the meeting: "I shall have nothing to say now concerning the man who called on me. Perhaps later I'll have matters so arranged that I shall be in a position to give the details of what I have learned."

He intimated he had discovered important evidence. To-day he will issue subpoenas on the strength of the man's statements. Whitman's visitor is said to be a well-known gambler.

Private citizens have promised funds for a private investigation by private detectives to clear up the mystery in which the police are involved. With the advent of private detectives, five distinct investigations will be under way in connection with the Rosenthal murder. The police and district attorney are conducting inquiries along separate lines, the grand jury is working on still another line. The Mayor is having a quiet investigation in his own way, and the private detectives make the fifth. The private detectives are understood to be all men entirely unknown in New York, and their object is to find out not only who committed the Rosenthal murder, but the cause of it.

TOOK A WALK FOR HIS HEALTH. New York, July 22.—An extraordinary night was thrown upon the Rosenthal murder by Assemblyman Aaron Levy, counsel for Libbey and Shapiro, in telling of the experience of one of his clients, a well-known gambler, called "Dollar John," whose real name is Langer. When Rosenthal's place was raided the bank roll of \$5,700 was seized by the police and has never turned up. "Dollar Jack" threatened to raise "high jinks" if the money was not forthcoming. "Dollar Jack" suddenly disappeared, and this is the message he left.

"I'm going right off to Canada (and sure enough he did go about noon). I don't think it's good for my health to stay around here. In fact, I know it isn't. This is the situation: "After I left the court-room Monday, you know I talked about that \$5,700. Well, somebody came along and said that they'd heard I might be going to help Rosenthal in his case with the district attorney. I knew Rosenthal wanted me to, but I hadn't told him I would. Now, this person who spoke about it remarked that if I knew what was best for myself I'd take a nice long walk before growing much older.

"I laughed, but saw there was something serious behind it. Still, I didn't think much about it till I heard of Rosenthal's murder early this morning. I have concluded to take a perfectly good piece of advice and go on that long walk before anything further is fixed up."

MAN KILLED

Auto Collides With Freight Train at Crossing.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., July 22.—An automobile party of four from this city while returning from Scranton early to-day was run down by a freight train on a crossing at Moosic, Pa., and Henry Fainburg, a travelling salesman of this city, one of the occupants of the machine, was killed and three others injured.

Henry Roderick, who was at the wheel, says he did not see the engine until the automobile was on the track. Then he put on full power and the front part of the machine passed over the rails safely, the rear was struck by the locomotive and demolished, throwing occupants in all directions. Roderick escaped by jumping.

ROYALIST RAID

Into Portugal Now Declared Complete Failure.

Lots of Money, Etc., But Portuguese Did Not Rise.

London, July 22.—A correspondent of the Times, telegraphing from Verin, Spain, says: The Royalist raid in Portugal seems already to have spent its force. The invaders were in sufficient strength to strike a very severe blow, and if active sympathy had been forthcoming in Portugal itself their attempt to restore the monarchy might well have succeeded, but their friends in Portugal never went beyond extending passive sympathy.

The Royalists planned to cross the frontier at Valencia and Chaves, and after seizing these positions to await a sympathetic rising from within. Both attempts miscarried.

The Royalists have plenty of ammunition, and cartridges in great quantities made in Toledo, and cartridges bearing the Toledo mark. Their gains are from the Spanish Government works at Oviedo.

Indeed the arms traffic which has been going on through Spanish ports lately has assumed serious proportions. Last Sunday a barge was run ashore near Coruna. Fifteen motor cars which were waiting were heavily laden with cartridges. No fewer than 40,000 rounds were left behind in the boat. These cartridges were bought in Toledo by Paraguanians for export to South America. They were escorted to the boat by a Spanish officer.

The Royalists have also plenty of funds. Twenty thousand pesetas are lying at the railway station at Guiliarey, near Valencia.

ALL VETOED.

Chinese Premier's Cabinet Nominees Turned Down.

Peking, China, July 22.—The National Assembly to-day vetoed all President Yuan Shi Kai's nominees for cabinet portfolios. As a result of the assembly's action the Premier, Lu Cheng Hsiang, alone is left in office, and he threatens to resign immediately.

The rejection of the names proposed by the President of the Republic was the result of the opposition of the Tung Men Hui, the name by which the party of ex-Premier Tang Shao Yi is known, and the dissatisfaction in some of the parties because of the alleged insufficient representation of these factions in the Cabinet. The National Assembly also was opposed to some of the nominees on personal grounds.

A deputation representing all the parties was appointed to wait on President Shi Kai and to discuss the matter with him.

AUTO FATALITY

Inquest Opened—Serious Condition of Injured.

Toronto despatch: Coroner M. M. Crawford opened an inquest yesterday afternoon into the death of Mr. R. A. Smith, who was killed in an auto accident near Richmond Hill, Wednesday night, when returning from the Conservative picnic at Jackson's Point. After the jury had been chosen and had viewed the body, adjournment was made until Tuesday evening, July 30, when it will be resumed in the City Morgue.

Of those who were injured in the accident, reports last night from St. Michael's Hospital were most hopeful. Mr. J. Lorne Campbell, who was at first thought to have sustained a concussion of the brain, is suffering from fracture of the left clavicle (collar-bone), fracture of left ribs, and severe laceration of the scalp. He is resting comfortably.

Mr. Victor Ross, financial editor of the Globe, is in a more critical condition, although the highest hopes for his recovery are entertained by those in attendance. His right leg is broken above the knee, his back is injured, and he is suffering from shock.

MRS. CHADWICK AGAIN.

Cleveland, July 22.—An echo of the famous operations of Mrs. Cassie Chadwick is contained in the report filed in insolvency court by Receiver Frank R. Ginn, showing that the Euclid Trust and Savings Co., wrecked through loans made by Mrs. Chadwick, would, after ten years of waiting, be able to pay depositors a dollar for dollar with interest at six per cent. After paying depositors there will be a balance of \$43,793, besides two notes for \$31,188 signed by Mrs. Chadwick.

DUBLIN WELCOME FOR MR. ASQUITH

Received Enthusiastically by Populace of Dublin.

Suffragettes Attempt to Set Fire to Theatre.

One Throws Hatchet at Asquith's Carriage.

Dublin, July 22.—The British Prime Minister received a vociferous popular welcome here to-night. On his arrival he was met by Mr. Birrell, chief secretary for Ireland, the Nationalist leaders and the mayors of Dublin, Cork and other cities. A torchlight procession, with forty bands and thousands of lights, escorted the carriage to a hotel, amid a sustained roar of welcome. The Premier constantly standing in his carriage and bowing his acknowledgments and Mrs. Asquith scattering flowers among the crowd.

Suffragettes chartered small boats at Kingstown, about seven miles from Dublin, with a view of making a demonstration on the arrival of the Premier's boat, but were prevented from doing so by the vigilance of the authorities. A serious affair, seemingly of suffragette origin, occurred however, at the Dublin Theatre, where Mr. Asquith will speak to-morrow. During an entertainment a blazing chair, apparently oil-soaked, was thrown from a box into the orchestra. The curtain of the box caught on fire, and the audience was thrown into a panic. Attendees extinguished the flames and order was restored. A woman who occupied the box made her escape from the theatre.

It developed later that a second woman was in the box and aided in the incendiaryism. In the confusion one of the women got away, but the other was arrested. She will be examined by a magistrate to-morrow. She is said to be an English suffragette.

Another outrage occurred while the procession was passing Princess street. A woman threw a hatchet at the Premier's carriage, but nobody was injured. On the arrival of the carriage at the hotel, Premier Asquith and Mrs. Asquith, John E. Redmond, leader of the Irish Nationalists, and the Lord Mayor of Dublin proceeded to an elaborated decorated balcony, where Mr. Redmond publicly welcomed the Prime Minister. Great crowds gathered in the street gave Mr. Asquith an ovation.

Mr. Asquith, in a brief speech, said that this was the first time the Chief Minister of the Crown had visited Ireland since the act of union, and it was beyond his power adequately to thank the people for their magnificent and memorable welcome. He came on a mission of peace between artificially estranged peoples. They would not forget Grattan and Parnell, now that they were entering into the fruits of the labors of these men.

The Premier said that he was the ambassador of a treaty of perpetual peace between Ireland and Great Britain, and he assured the Irish people on behalf of the Liberal party and British democracy that he meant to bring their cause to a speedy issue.

The procession then reformed, and the party drove to the Vice-Regal Lodge, where they will be the guests of Lord and Lady Aberdeen during their stay in Dublin.

The woman arrested at the theatre gave the name of Gladys Evans. She said she came from England. It is reported that a supply of petrol was found in the box.

According to latest reports the hatchet which was thrown at the Prime Minister's carriage, struck Mr. Redmond on the head, inflicting a slight wound. It was a heavy weapon, but was not thrown with much force, otherwise it must have caused serious injury to the Nationalist leader.

HOME RULE

Condemned at Conference of Grand Orange Council.

Glasgow, July 22.—The next triennial conference of the Imperial Grand Orange Council will be held in Winnipeg. The feature of the proceedings to-day was an emphatic denunciation of Irish Home Rule for the colonies. A letter was read from the Earl of Erne, Imperial Grand Master, in which he declared that if Home Rule were introduced the Orange institutions would be the first to be singled out for attack by the enemies of Protestantism.

Resolutions were received condemning Home Rule as a measure calculated to do irreparable injury to British supremacy.

Colonel Scott said that no loyal subject of the Crown could stand idly by while old Ireland, an integral part of the Empire from time immemorial, was being ruthlessly torn away from her moorings.

Do not for one repulse forego the purpose that you resolve to effect.—Shakespeare.

SWAM ASHORE

Lightning Set Fire to Jamaica Bay Houseboat.

New York, July 22.—Lightning struck the houseboat occupied by William Frederick, an oysterman, his wife and five children, which was anchored in Jamaica Bay, about 200 yards off Broad Channel, at 11:45 last night. Frederick and his family awoke to find the boat in flames.

Their only chance to reach shore was by swimming, and the father and a 17-year-old boy helped the other children, only one of whom, a lad of 12, could swim. Mrs. Frederick, almost as good a swimmer as her husband, needed no help.

The family had a hard time in the water, which was kicked up into a choppy sea by the high wind, but they all reached shore. The boat was burned to the water's edge.

TALKS TO KING

Mr. Borden Had Interview With King George.

Ten Thousand Invited Guests at Garden Party.

London cable: The King and Queen, accompanied by several members of the Royal family, gave a mammoth garden party on the east lawn at Windsor Castle this afternoon. Among the 10,000 invited guests were peers and peeresses, members of Parliament, representatives of the church, the army and the navy, and the learned societies. Canadians were also much in evidence, and among those present, in addition to the visiting Cabinet Ministers, were Lord Strathcona, Sir Joseph Pope, J. J. Clark, M. P., and Hamar Greenwood, M.P. His Majesty had scarcely taken his seat in the Indian tent, after the procession of the Royal household through the grounds, when he was informed by Right Hon. R. L. Borden, who had not yet arrived, however, that the Canadian Premier's motor trip, in company with Hon. L. E. Pelletier and Hon. C. J. Doherty, had been characterized by a slight delay. On his arrival, Mr. Borden was immediately ushered into His Majesty's presence, accompanied by Lewis Harcourt, Secretary of State for the Colonies, where they chatted for some time, and partook of refreshments.

Mrs. Borden is still confined to her room, but it is expected that she will be able to be present at the State ball to-morrow evening at Buckingham palace. Lord Strathcona was present as a member of the Royal Society. Sir Charles Fitzpatrick was also at the garden party, accompanied by his daughter, who was presented to His Majesty, as also was Cameron Stanton, Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries.

On their return from Windsor, Premier Borden and his colleagues will hold a conference to consider the recent naval negotiations with a view to definite action. This morning, Mr. Borden had a lengthy talk with Sir William White, formerly naval constructor for the Government, and Lord Brassey.

MASONIC OFFICERS

Result of the Elections at Toronto.

Toronto despatch: The Grand Lodge of Canada, A. F. & A. M., closed yesterday with the election of Grand officers. In accordance with the accepted custom, Grand Master Aubrey White, of Toronto; Deputy Grand Master W. D. McPherson, K. C., M. P., Toronto; Grand Treasurer E. T. Malone, K. C., Toronto, and Grand Secretary R. L. Gunn, of Hamilton, were re-elected by acclamation.

Special reference was made by the Grand Master to the death of R. A. Smith, who was a member of Ionic Lodge.

In the contest for the office of Grand Senior Warden, W. N. Shaver defeated R. W. Clewly, and Roger Miller, of Ingersoll, led the five candidates for Junior Warden.

The defeated brethren were: A. R. Walker, Belleville; G. J. Scott, Oshawa, and A. J. Brown, Oshawa.

James Dixon, of Hamilton, defeated John Barsell, of Toronto, for the office of Grand Registrar.

Rev. A. W. Kanawin, of Stratroy, was chosen Grand Chaplain.

The elective members of the Board of General purposes were chosen as follows: R. W. Bro, Sydney Lake, Ottawa; A. K. Young, North Bay; A. Shaw, Kingston; F. W. Harcourt, K. C., Toronto; Thomas Rowe, London, and John Hoodless, Hamilton.

Those appointed to serve on the Board by the Grand Master were: Bros. Eiger, Brockville; Ross, Waterford; Merriman, St. Catharines; C. S. Sheldon, Kingston; J. B. Way, Sault Ste. Marie.

CHICAGO WHEAT

Excited by Report of Fight in the Dardanelles.

Chicago, Ill., July 22.—Excited trading in wheat and corn resulted here from the news of the sinking of Italian war vessels in the Dardanelles and the closing of the passage. Shutting off grain from the Black Sea ports of Russia and other countries, meaning the stoppage of one of the chief sources of European supply and coming wholly without warning, set speculators here wild. Wheat prices jumped as much as 2 1/2 cents, and corn 2 cents. After the rush to buy was ended, fully half the advance was lost.

NEWS OF THE DAY IN BRIEF

Health of General Booth Has Greatly Improved.

Lord Seymour to Go Into Market Gardening.

"Children Are So Troublesome, You Know."

Toronto has offered \$625,000 for Trinity College property.

Acting Mayor Church, of Toronto, has ordered a clean-up of the bakeries.

Transportation officials blame warehouses for slow delivery of goods.

The first sod was turned for the larger St. Alban's Cathedral, Toronto.

Mrs. Wm. Philippe died suddenly from heart failure at her home in Windsor.

The members of St. John's Ambulance Brigade, of Toronto, returned from England.

William Ternan was killed by a C. P. R. train near Arthur, partly through his own negligence.

Mrs. Brunet, of Ottawa, aged 72, died from burns received while she was powerless to cry for help.

The body of Walter Leroux, of Toronto, missing since Sunday, was found at Scarborough Beach.

Twenty lives are reported lost in a cloudburst that washed out the small town of Seven Troughs, Nevada.

John Macpherson, of Collingwood, mate of the Strathecona, died at the Welland county hospital of typhoid.

William A. Grady, of London, dropped dead at the Pere Marquette station as he was going to take a train.

The proposed agreement between the township of Etobicoke and the Lake Shore Radial calls for reduced fares.

The western grain growers have decided to take over the Manitoba Government elevators system, comprising 104 elevators.

The health of Gen. William Booth, the commander of the Salvation Army, who recently underwent an operation for a cataract on the eye, has improved. The head of the army is confident that he will soon recover. He feels as strong as ever.

David John Nesbitt, of Brighton, has been appointed by the Provincial Government to the position of sheriff of the united counties of Northumberland and Durham. He succeeds I. O. Proctor, who resigned, and he will enter upon his office on August 1.

Two tiny tots, George and Helen Woolley, aged 4 and 11, who arrived at Montreal on the Royal George, traveled alone from Bristol and are bound for Toronto. Arrived on the wharf, Helen gravely instructed her brother to wait until she purchased the tickets, then in a confidential tone to everyone in general and no one in particular: "Children are so troublesome, you know."

Lord Edward Beauchamp Seymour, third son of the late Marquis of Hertford, has purchased the Wilson farm, on the Dundas road, at Erindale. The deal was put through by Andrew Elder. Lord Seymour has announced his intention of going in for market gardening and fruit farming, and will increase the large orchard that is already planted on the property. He will maintain power trucks to market his produce, and intends to conduct the farm on the latest principles.

A MASSACRE

Three Hundred Mexican Rebels Killed by Indians.

Mexico City, July 22.—Passengers arriving over the Mexican Northwestern from Madera to-day brought stories of a bloody massacre of rebels in Dolores Mountain Pass, southwest of Madera, at the entrance to the State of Sonora. They declared that the vanguard of the column commanded by General Antonio Rojas, was caught in a canyon at Dolores, by nearly one thousand Indians, and that of five hundred rebels, less than two hundred returned to Madera in safety.

That a force of government volunteers was operating behind Dolores to prevent an entrance of the rebels from Sonora, was generally known here, but it was not believed any Yaqui Indians were enlisted in the cause of the government except the six hundred fighting for General Sanjines at Colona Oaxaca, in Northern Sonora.

Federal officers in Sonora preferred to await more definite advices before commenting on the report.

READ THIS, LADIES.

New York, July 22.—According to a fashion paper, women's stockings made from real gold thread and silk are to be the proper thing about this autumn. They come from Vienna, and cost \$25 a pair.

Another novelty will be black or white silk stockings which, above the ankles, will be worked in elaborate designs, such as a peacock with its tail outstretched in gorgeous colors. To enable these embellishments to be visible, shorter skirts are to be insisted upon by the dress-makers, it is announced.

TWO MEN KILLED.

Albany, N. Y., despatch: An explosion in the film room of the General Film Co., an agency for moving picture films, just before midnight, resulted in the death of at least two men and the resulting fire did damage estimated at more than \$125,000. The known dead are Abraham Lieberman, 17 years old, and Ivon Stratford, who dropped five stories with his clothing ablaze, and died in the hospital an hour later.

REBEL ROW

Six Mexicans Killed in a Fight Over a Woman.

Madera, State of Chihuahua, Mexico, July 22.—Six rebels were killed, another fatally injured and a half-dozen others more or less seriously wounded in a brawl that almost provoked a mutiny yesterday among the insurrecto troops here.

Two men fought over a woman and one was killed. General Rojas had ordered the murderer executed, when friends of the condemned man intervened. Bullets flew for a few minutes, until the arrival of General Luis Fernandez, who suppressed the trouble.

The incident served to reveal, however, the temper of the 1,500 rebel troops quartered here. The heavy rains have made camp life uncomfortable, rations are short and the contemplated invasion of Sonora means many hardships over bad trails with few horses, all of which has created a mutinous spirit.

SHOT GIRL.

Hypnotized Into Infatuation for Her, It Was Said.

Denver, Colo., July 22.—Eugene Miller, 23 years old, and married, last night shot Miss Georgia Lichtenwalter, who, the man's wife says, had hypnotized him into an infatuation for her. Miss Lichtenwalter, who is 19 years old, is not expected to live. Miller shot the girl twice and started away. He saw her get up, returned, shot again and left. A second time he looked, saw her getting up and returned and shot her. The victim is a stenographer at the Y. M. C. A.

Miller, after shooting the girl, notified the residents of a house nearby that a young woman on the sidewalk needed help and then fled. Early to-day he had not been found by the police.

DID NOT SINK.

Paris, July 22.—The rumors current at the Toulon naval station last night that the French torpedo boat destroyer Cavalier had been sunk in a collision while participating in the manoeuvres and that a large number of the crew were drowned were declared that the admiralty to-day to be unfounded.

FOUL MURDER

The Dead Man Found With Pockets Full of Gold.

Orreville, Calif., July 22.—Pockets full of gold nuggets for which it is believed he was murdered, weighed down the body of a man found near her yesterday in a dredging pond. His head was crushed and his throat cut. Further search revealed a pack burrow carrying a complete prospector's outfit, in a nearby pit. The burrow's head also was crushed. The police believe the man was killed for his "clean up" which the murderer, frightened away by the approach of some person, left untouched in the pockets.

IN DUNGEON

J. B. McNamara Kept in Solitary Confinement.

San Quentin, Cal., July 22.—After a week in solitary confinement, J. B. McNamara, one of the convicted dynamiters of the Los Angeles Times building, stubbornly refused to conform to prison discipline, and Warden Hoyle said to-day that he would be kept in the dungeon indefinitely.

McNamara was placed in solitary confinement a week ago, when he refused to obey an order given by a guard in the jail mill. He had been punished before for insubordination, and Warden Hoyle ordered that he be locked in the dark cell.

"McNamara's punishment was for repeated acts of insubordination," said Warden Hoyle. "He had been a persistent violator of prison rules and there was nothing for us to do but take extreme measures."

TRAIN WRECKED. Charlotte, N. C., July 22.—Telegrams received here state that an excursion train returning to Charlotte from Johnson City, Tenn., was wrecked. Two persons are reported killed and fifteen injured. One of the injured wired to his relatives from Bristol, and it is thought the wreck occurred somewhere near that point.

Hard work is the best cure for hard luck.

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PERILOUS BOATING

A New Zealand Stream That Yields a Series of Thrills.

RUNNING THE RIVER RAPIDS.

The Journey Down the Wanganui is Highly Exciting in Spots, Where the Swaying Steamer Plunges Through the Lines of Boiling Breakers.

Steamboating in New Zealand, to judge by Charles Edward Russell's account of it in the Twentieth Century Magazine, has in it more excitement than relaxation. It is a more or less nerve racking experience, not only for the anxious passengers, but for the seasoned steamer men as well.

The swift water courses that come down from the lofty backbones of the islands are full of rapids that can keep the most skillful pilot on the anxious seat until they have been successfully "run." This is the story of such an achievement somewhere on the Wanganui river:

The captain, a sunburned and active young Scot, stands at the great wheel forward on the upper deck, whence he can see bow and stern. Two stout Maori youths sit on the forecastle; two hover above the rudder; all are armed with long, iron shod poles that are to be objects of your anxious concern before the voyage is done.

The boat is slipping smoothly along the unrippled reach. You look up of a sudden and catch your breath. The rapid is directly in front of you, the steamer is tearing into it, and how can any vessel get through such a place? Here goes the narrow stream, roaring and singing past the rocks. You can see the bottom everywhere. It looks only an inch or two from the surface.

The whole thing pitches visibly downward. Beyond at a lower level shines the smooth, dark green surface of the next reach. The green and the silver are beautiful. The singing of the water is music, but for these you care not, for you see plainly that in another moment the boat, even now lurching suggestively, will be rolled over like a log, and you will be grasping at some bowlder in the flood.

Meanwhile the captain spins the wheel back and forth like a squirrel's cage, with his gaze fixed intently upon the water just ahead, as if he read through it and scanned the stones beneath. The brown Maoris stand forward and aft, with their poles in their hands.

As the boat plunges into the first line of boiling breakers the bow sinks under you, the swift current catches the stern and slings it sidewise. A tremendous clatter arises, the boat careens and shakes as if she were falling apart, and you, standing on the upper deck and nervously holding the hand rail, give yourself up for lost, for the keel is already traveling on the rocks and gravel of the bottom.

"Now, then! Now, then!" yells the captain. The Maoris put their strength upon the poles. Just as the craft seems sliding sidewise into the bowlders that line her path she slips out through the passage into the placid green and silver of the next reach, and the captain, sounding the jingle bell, settles down to a cup of tea, holding the wheel with one hand. You could not touch bottom here with the stern of Liberty.

If I can read men better than rapids the Scot himself is not always sure how he is coming out of these tangles. Sometimes his quick, rasping orders to the Maoris have the ragged edge of anxiety, and his manner of tearing with hands and feet at the wheel indicates a considerable concern. Once I heard him mutter under his breath the national slogan: "I hae ma dootal I hae ma doots!" as we shot into a particularly abominable piece of water.

The channel, no more than wide enough for the little hull, turned sharply at the bottom of the slide, and I had something rather worse than doubts as the boat went sidewise down, seeing what was ahead for her. If in an instant she can gather full speed ahead she can slip through; otherwise plainly she will strike her side against the reef and capsiz.

"Now, then, Jumbo," shouts the captain as he paws with one hand for the engine bell, "give it to her!" The propeller buzzes. The Maoris, with feet braced, tug at the poles. They seem to be too late. With a bang the boat hits the bank, careens far over and amid the startled screams of the passengers slides off into the deep water and goes safely on her way.

I conclude that that pilot must be a master of his craft. Of a score of places he is able to hit the bank at the single spot that is safe.

The Advance of Science.
We used to think that the smartest man ever born was the Connecticut Yankee who grafted white birch on red maples and grew barber poles. Now we rank that gentleman second. First place goes to an experimenter attached to the Berlin war office who has crossed carrier pigeons with parrots, so that Wilhelmstrasse can now get verbal messages through the enemy's lines—Lippincott's.

Willing to Help.
Mr. Bacon—it is said it would take a man working eight hours a day over ninety years to count and stack a billion dollars at the rate of a dollar a second. Mrs. Bacon—Don't worry about it, dear. If you ever get it I'll promise to help you count it.—Yonkers Statesman.

Learning makes a man fit company for himself.—Young.

NOSEBLEED IN ADULTS.

Recurring Attacks May Mean Kidney, Heart or Liver Trouble.

In the young, epistaxis, or nose-bleed, is of slight consequence; in the mature it is more significant, and in the elderly or the aged it may be a serious symptom. When a middle-aged person has attacks of nosebleed the underlying cause must be found, for it may be anything from some slight change in the mucous membrane of the nose to organic disease or a malignant growth.

The bleeding may be a symptom of disease in the heart, the kidneys or the liver. Although the blood comes from the nose, the nose itself is not always at fault. Sometimes the hemorrhage is so slight as hardly to cause remark on the part of the patient; sometimes it is so severe as to menace life itself; in still other cases the loss of blood is distinctly beneficial, for it relieves some overburdened organ.

That is the case with middle-aged persons whose nosebleed is the result of increased blood pressure due to troubles of the heart or kidneys. Any disease that interferes with the return of the blood from the head into the body may cause a passive congestion of the mucous lining of the nose, sometimes seen in cases of valvular disease or in chronic bronchitis. Cancers or tumors of the neck act mechanically to produce the same result.

In stout, full-blooded adults an attack of nosebleed is often preceded by a severe headache or other symptom indicating too much blood in the head, in which cases the hemorrhage will relieve the headache. The same thing is often true in cases of tinnitus or noises in the head. If the hemorrhage is severe the same symptoms—headache and tinnitus—may follow as a result of the anaemia.

A person no longer young who has recurring attacks of nosebleed for which he can find no local or mechanical cause should have a physician make a thorough examination of him, to see that nothing ails his kidneys, heart, lungs or liver.

Saving a Desperate Man.

"Why did you get engaged to Harry? You swore that you would never, never have anything to do with such a man."

"Yes, dear, I know I did. But—well, I wouldn't have accepted him if he hadn't made such a dreadful threat."

"Oh, that old stall about rushing out and committing suicide?"

"No; worse than that."

"But any of those threats are bluffs. I suppose he said he'd kill the next man who called on you, eh?"

"No, no! I've heard that before. Dearly he threatened that if I did not accept him he'd go and propose to you. And I believe he would have done it, too. He was perfectly desperate."

The Original Lovers' Leap.

Sappho's Leap was the name given to a white cliff or promontory anciently called Leucadia, now Cape Ducato, at the southern extremity of Santa Maura, one of the Ionian Islands. It was so called because Sappho, the poetess, is reported to have thrown herself from this height into the sea. A criminal, with birds attached to him to break his fall, was thrown from the cliff at the annual festival of Apollo, and if he reached the water unhurt he was picked up by boats placed there for that purpose. This is the rock from which, according to the story, lovers throw themselves in order to be free from the pangs of love.

How It Affects Them.

An Alpine guide thus describes the behavior of different nationalities when they get to the top of a peak. A German, he says, as soon as he arrives at the top wants to know the exact height of the mountain he is on and of every peak around him.

A Frenchman goes into raptures over the wildness of the scenery and the beauties of nature and sometimes accompanies his remarks by an attempt to embrace his guide.

The Englishman when he has placed his peak plunges his ice axe into the snow, looks around him and then says, "I say, open the baskets and let's have something to eat."

An Ibsen Theory.

In one of the published letters of Ibsen he says that while he was writing one of his plays he had on his desk an empty ale glass with a scorpion in it. Now and then the animal would grow sick and the author would throw a piece of soft fruit to it, whereupon the scorpion would fall upon the food furiously empty its poison into it and then get well again. "Is it not a good deal like this with us poets?" Ibsen continues, "Nature's laws apply in the domain of the spirit also."

Llamas In Peru.

Llamas are employed in transport work in Peru. These animals work in herds of about a hundred, and each carries a load equivalent to a hundredweight. After two weeks' work each llama has a week's rest.

All Served.

Lady—Couldn't you possibly have saved your friend who was captured by the cannibals?
African Traveler—Unfortunately not. When I arrived he was already scratched off the menu.

Considerate.

"Well, Willie are you very good to your little sister?" asked the friend of the family.
"Sure!" replied Willie. "I even eat her candy, 'cause it always makes her sick."

A Valuable Maul.

"You say your jewels were stolen while the family was at dinner."
"No, no. This is an important robbery, officer. Our dinner was stolen while we were putting on our jewels."

Two Acres.

A Cheshire acre is 10,840 square yards, while the area of an Irish acre is 7,840 square yards.

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Fall Announcement
Fall Term opens Sept. 3rd. Our record merits the patronage of the young people of Athens and vicinity. No better book-keepers and stenographers are trained anywhere in Canada than those trained at the B.B.C. Send for free catalogue. All capable graduates immediately placed at good salaries. Address
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OTTAWA
Sept. 5th to 16th
7 DAYS FULL PROGRAM 7 NIGHTS
FROM SATURDAY TO SATURDAY

Dominion Grant of \$50,000 spent on extensions and improvements. Cash prizes increased 50 per cent.

Reduced Railway Rates over all Canada east of Port Arthur, and from points in New York and Vermont. Excess of freight on exhibits over 100 miles will be paid by the Exhibition Association.

Every Province competing for special big premiums offered for field produce. New \$100,000 Machinery Hall.

Daily Balloon Flights
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"Siege of Omdurman," illustrating Kitchener's famous Egyptian Triumph. Hundreds of Soldiers, Military Tattoo, Old Eastern Ceremonies, and Gorgeous Dances.

Six-for-\$1.00 Tickets on sale. Extries close August 20. Write for Prize List and Programme to
E. McMAHON, Mgr. and Sec'y, 26 Sparks St., Ottawa.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
2 Trains each way, Daily
Winnipeg & Pacific Coast
Vacation Time on the Atlantic Coast
Through Parlor and Sleeping Cars
Mountains to Portland, Old Orchard, etc.
Summer Excursion Fares
Nelson, Vancouver, Victoria \$98.05
Seattle, Spokane, Portland, Ore., Tacoma
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Los Angeles, San Diego
On Sale Daily. Good to stop over.
Return limit Oct. 31, 1912.

HOMEBEAKERS' EXCURSIONS
Manitoba July 9, 28
Saskatchewan Aug 6, 20
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Tickets good for 60 days,
Secure full particulars, illustrated booklets, sleeping car space and all information from
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Brockville City Ticket and Telegraph Office, east corner King St. and Court House Ave.
Steamship Tickets on sale by all lines to all parts of the World. Tours arranged, reservations made on application

Wood's Phosphorine,
The Great English Remedy.
Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. 25¢ per bottle. Postage guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse of organs, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package \$1.00, six, \$5.00. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Electric Restorer for Men
Phosphorine restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Promotes sleep and all sexual weakness averted at once. Phosphorine will make you a new man. One bottle \$1.00, six, \$5.00. Mailed to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

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A live Agent for
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The Fonthill Nurseries
and take advantage of the wonderful development of the Fruit Business in Ontario at the present time, which is creating an extraordinary demand for Fruit Trees, &c.
Good territory reserved for Local and General Salesmen.
Start now. Outfit free. Pay weekly. Write for particulars.

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SEASONABLE FASHIONS
The latest fashion plates now here. Call and select the style of Suit you want for Spring and Summer wear.
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We have in stock a line of new goods of extra value. Leave your order at "The Old Reliable" and you will get garments that will fit well, look well and wear well.
A. M. CHASSELS

Dr. de Van's Female Pills
A reliable French regulator; never fails. These pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the generative portion of the female system. Remove all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold at \$1 a box, or three for \$10. Mailed to any address. The Seebell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

YOU PAY WHEN CURED
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NERVOUS DEBILITY
Thousands of young and middle-aged men are annually swept to a premature grave through Early Indiscretions, Excesses and Blood Diseases. If you have any of the following symptoms consult us before it is too late. Are you nervous and weak, despondent and gloomy, specks before the eyes, with dark circles under them, weak back, pimples on the face, eyes sunken, hollow cheeks, careworn expression, poor memory, listless, distrustful, lack energy and strength, tired mornings, restless nights, changeable moods, weak stomach, premature decay, bone pains, hair loose, sore throat, etc.

YOU WILL BE A WRECK
Our New Method Treatment can cure you and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified, so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers disappear, the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency vanish, the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body and the moral, physical and sexual systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. Don't let quacks and fakirs rob you of your hard earned dollar. We will cure you or no pay.

EVERYTHING PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL
READER: No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. Books Free—"The Golden Monitor" (Illustrated) on Secret Diseases of Men. QUESTION LIST FOR HOME TREATMENT SENT ON REQUEST

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All letters from Canada must be addressed to our Canadian Correspondence Department in Windsor, Ont. If you desire to see us personally call at our Medical Institute in Detroit as we see and treat no patients in our Windsor offices which are for Correspondence and Laboratory for Canadian business only. Address all letters as follows: **DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY, Windsor, Ont.** Write for our private address.

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Every gallon of
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Dr. D. G. PEAT, V.S. OFFICE next to Town Hall, Elgin Street, Athens. Professional calls, day or night attended to promptly. Phone No. 17.

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AGENT for the Royal, Monarch, Waterloo Mutual Fire Insurance Companies. Risks promptly effected. Office and residence, Henry Street, Athens

This May Interest You

We want a reliable man to sell our well known specialties in fruit trees, small fruits, seed potatoes, flowering shrubs, roses, etc., in Athens and country during fall and winter months.

600 Acres of Nursery Stock

Clean, well grown trees and shrubs that will satisfy your customers. Early and good delivery guaranteed. Established over 35 years.

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Is made in soft, handsome shades of Red, Brown and Green, as well as natural slate color. These colors are an integral part of the exposed surface, not painted on.

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MADAM LAVAL'S Cotton Root Compound Tablets

A RELIABLE REGULATOR. These Pills are compounded with the greatest care from the most reliable remedies known to science.

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MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

CHARLESTON

Mrs M. J. Kavanagh, accompanied by her brother, B. Slack of Athens, attended the funeral of their cousin, Miss Mary Pauline Slack of Wilstead, at St Patrick's church, Melcombe, on Thursday.

Miss Jennie Eyre had the misfortune to fall on the stairs leading to Mrs Topping's dressmaking parlors at Athens and hurt her arm quite badly.

Thomas Heffernan fell off the Lark rack and dislocated his wrist.

Mrs W. H. Hanson, Mrs A. J. Demorest, and Henry Wildie of Brooklyn, N. Y., arrived on Wednesday in their auto and are now occupying their Island cottage.

Mrs Loverin of Morristown was at the lake last week.

The Misses Mooney of Toronto and Mr and Mrs John Thompson of Belfast, Ireland, have been the guests of Mr and Mrs Joseph Thompson at their cottage for the past week.

SOPERTON

Mr and Mrs Mooney are guests at H. Howard's

Mr and Mrs Best and Mr and Mrs Scotland with their relatives enjoyed a picnic at Beverley Lake on Monday.

R. Goodbody and H. Drayton spent Sunday with friends at Forfar.

H. Shire, Forfar, spent Sunday with friends here.

Miss P. Irwin spent a day recently the guest of Miss Z. Fyfe, Delta.

We are pleased to notice Miss Maggie Irwin's name among the list of successful entrance candidates.

Mrs J. Frye and Mrs C. Frye attended a birthday party in honor of Master Mills Howard at his home on Monday, July 15th.

CAINTOWN

July 15.—Mr and Mrs Eli Tennant had a pleasant gathering at their home for Mr and Mrs Jacob Herbison, who is going out to Regina, on Monday evening last.

Mr Malcom Hall is adding much to the appearance of his fine residence, by adding a fine new kitchen and woodshed.

Mrs Edith Brown, who has been quite ill with mumps has quite recovered.

Mrs Donley of Kingston, is now the guest of her daughter, Mrs James Scott.

Mr R. R. Phillips has gone to visit his brothers at St. Catharines.

Mr Geo. Turkington has moved into the house owned by Mr Ira Andrus.

Berries in this section are very scarce on account of the very dry weather.

Mrs Thomas Hodge went to Brockville on Saturday last.

Mrs Geo. L. Buell has returned home, after visiting her friends at Maxwell.

Mr Roy Gibson, Yonge Mills, was the guest of Will Graham on Sunday.

Miss Alice Tennant has returned home from teaching school near Guelph, Ont.

Mrs Wm Graham is spending this week at Grahamton, Ont.

On July 28th a mission will be opened in St. James' Catholic Church, Trevelyan, of which Rev. Father Culhane is the pastor. The speaker who will have charge of the holy exercises is Rev. Father Edelbert, O.S.F., of London, England, a very eloquent and scholarly clergyman.

The eighth annual session of the Point Iroquois Summer School will begin on Monday July 29th, and continue until Saturday August 3rd. The school is delightfully situated on an ideal part of the St Lawrence, so that pleasure and profit may be combined at the outing.

WATER POLLUTION

The provincial Medical Health Officer, Dr John W. McCallough, has issued notices, copies of which are being hung up in conspicuous places along Ontario lakes and waterways warning citizens and campers that no garbage, excreta, manure, vegetable or animal matter or filth shall be discharged into or deposited in any of the lakes, rivers, streams or other waters of Ontario, or on the shores or banks thereof.

LONDON STORES.

When Customers Enter They Are Almost Compelled to Buy.

First and foremost the English excel in salesmanship. Once having got a possible purchaser inside the door, they reason he should be made profitable to them. The floor manager does not assume that attitude of royal indifference as with us.

The method that London stores have of letting a cash girl conduct a customer who has finished his purchases to a central cash desk and wrapping counter, where he stands in line, keeping an anxious eye on his goods till they are parcelled, seems to us archaic and cumbersome.

I did not see how that particular force could work any more slowly, but his other argument might have some merit.—Business.

SHETLAND'S TAME GULLS.

Each Family Has Its Own Flock and the Children Feed Them.

There are many small villages in the world that have only one street, but Lerwick, in Shetland, besides having only a single street, possesses only one tree. There are no birds there, not even a sparrow, but the seagulls are plentiful.

The seagulls are the sparrows of Lerwick, and as such they have a greater share in the town's life than the sparrows of London.

Every house has its own familiar seagulls and every street its own band of them. But they never mix. The children in each house have a pet name for their own particular seagulls, and having called them by those names, they feed them every day.

Each seagull knows what is meant for him. No bird attached to one house ever seeks to eat the food scattered from the house next door. He does not dare to do so. So all day long the seagulls hover and call over the roofs of Lerwick.

The people of the town, if they come across a little pile of rice laid upon the roadway, step over it with care. They know that it has been placed there for some seagull. And at night the seagulls leave their appointed chimneys and fly gracefully away to their resting places on the rocks of the Isle of Ness.—Fruit Magazine.

How Fishes Breathe.

By means of their gills fish breathe the air dissolved in water. The oxygen consumed by them is not that which forms the chemical constituent of the water, but that contained in the air which is dissolved in the water.

Man and Woman.

Man is born an understanding and woman a love. The wife cannot enter into the proper duties of the man, nor the man, on the other hand, into the proper duties of the wife, because they differ, as wisdom and its love or thought and its affection or understanding and its will.

Forgetful.

Jones—What have you got that string around your finger for? Brown—My wife put it on so that I would remember something. I forgot what it was. I'm keeping it on now to remind me to ask her what it was when I get home this evening.

The Canny Agent.

"Do you suffer here from miasma?" asked the visitor to Swampville as he looked over the villa plot proposition in that charming suburb.

Right in Her Line.

Gillet—"The people in the flat above us are constantly fighting. Perry—Doesn't your wife object? Gillet—No. She likes to have a fuss made over her.—New York Times.

There is no great genius without a mixture of madness.—Seneca.

Advertisement for the 1912 Farmers' Prize Contest. Includes an illustration of a farmer with a root cellar and text describing the contest prizes and rules.

A Business College course admits you to a good position in the business world. You may enter any time, and the Athens Reporter can secure you a three months' course at a big saving to you. Write or call.

Rheumatism, Lumbago and Lame Back

can be cured by the great fruit kidney and liver remedy

FIG PILLS

Brantford, Ont., Aug. 18, 1911 Your medicine, Fig Pills, have worked wonders for me. The rheumatic pains have entirely left me and I owe everything to your remedy. You are at liberty to publish this.

At all dealers 25 and 50 cents or mailed by The Fig Pill Co., St. Thomas, Ont.

Women's Pains

I received your sample of Zutoo Tablets, and took them for severe pain (monthly) and headache. At the end of 30 minutes I was entirely free from pain and experienced no more throughout the period. I suffer a great deal at these times and feel grateful that I now have a remedy which affords quick relief.

MRS. ALLEN WRIGHT, Folford, O.

Zutoo

R. & O. NAVIGATION COMPANY

Steamers 'Kingston and Toronto'

Commencing June 2nd, daily except Monday. After June 24th daily.

Eastbound leave Brockville 9.20 p.m. Westbound leave Brockville 12.45 p.m.

Between Toronto, Charlotte, (port of Rochester) 1000 Islands, Rapids St. Lawrence, Montreal, Quebec and Saguenay River.

Week End Excursions From Brockville

Alexandria Bay and return \$1.00 Frontenac, Clayton .. 1.25 Kingston .. 1.60 Charlotte .. 1.50 Toronto .. 6.25 Montreal and return (rail or boat back) .. 5.00

Steamer "Belleville"

Between Montreal, Bay of Quinte, Toronto, Hamilton and intermediate ports.

Eastbound leaves Brockville 11.45 p.m. Wednesdays. Westbound leaves Brockville 5.25 Saturday.

For tickets and berth reservations apply to

GEO. E. McGLADE, Agent, Brockville or write

H. FOSTER SCHAFEE, Assit. Gen. Pass. Agt. Toronto.

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Farmers - and - Builders

Shelf and Heavy Hardware Paints and Oils Glass and Putty Gardening Tools Spades, Shovels, Forks etc.

All my goods are of the latest design, the product of reliable manufacturers, and will give good satisfaction.

Choice line of cutlery and many articles for the household.

W. G. JOHNSON

Farm for Sale

160 acre farm 9 1/2 miles from Port Arthur, 1/2 mile from Ry. station, 100 acres cleared with very modern house that cost \$3800 and up-to-date out-buildings, \$1200 worth of machinery, and fully stocked, including about 60 pigs, 10 cows and a good team of young mares, etc.

This is a splendid property and there is a very good demand for produce both in Port Arthur and Fort William. Milk is taken at the door at 16c per gallon to supply the Cities, and there is a small fortune in potatoes, as the demand is much in excess of the local supply and just at present are worth \$2.00 per bag.

I will gladly furnish all particulars of this or other property in Fort William. Correspondence solicited. I can place your money in first mortgages on good residential and business property to net you 7 per cent.

E. S. DALE, Real Estate and Insurance, 23 Murray Block, Fort William, Ont.

Notice To Creditors

In the Matter of the Estate of William Henry Moulton, late of the village of Athens, in the County of Leeds, Bricklayer, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN pursuant to Statutes of Ontario, I, George V. Chap. 26, Sec. 55, that all persons having claims against the estate of the said William Henry Moulton, deceased, who died on or about the sixteenth day of April, 1912, at Athens aforesaid, are required, on or before the twenty-eighth day of July, 1912, to send by post prepaid or deliver to T. R. Beale, of Athens aforesaid, Solicitor for the administrator of the estate of the said deceased, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts, and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that after such last mentioned date the said administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice, and that the said administrator will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by him at the time of such distribution.

Dated at Athens the twenty-fifth day of June, 1912.

T. R. BEALE, Solicitor for William Karley, Administrator

E. TAYLOR

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Sales conducted any place in the United Counties. Farm and real estate sales a specialty. Call on, write or telephone to E. TAYLOR, Athens. Tel. 24 A

LUMBERING

and SAW-MILLING

I have established yards at

Washburn's Corners and Glen Elbe

for the receipt of logs, and am prepared to buy all timber offered and will also do custom sawing. Logs will also be received at Parish's Mill, Athens.

Sawdust for sale.

SHINGLES

I am prepared to supply a special shingle for barns and outbuildings. They are made of heavy galvanized iron, 24 in. square, 4-lock.

F. BLANCHER, Athens

B.W. & N. W.

RAILWAY TIME-TABLE

GOING WEST No. 1 No. 8

Table with columns for destination and time. Includes rows for Brockville (leave), Lyn, Seeleys, Fortthorn, Elbe, Athens, Soperton, Lyndhurst, Delta, Elgin, Forfar, Crosby, Newboro, Westport (arrive).

GOING EAST No. 2 No. 4

Table with columns for destination and time. Includes rows for Westport (leave), Newboro, Crosby, Forfar, Elgin, Delta, Lyndhurst, Soperton, Athens, Elbe, Fortthorn, Seeleys, Lyn, Brockville (arrive).

Canadian Northern Steamship Royal Line. For information regarding rates, etc. apply to any of our agents, or write direct to Brockville office. W. J. CURLES, Supt.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON: IV.—JULY 28, 1912.

The Wheat and the Tares.—Matt. 13: 24-30, 36-43.

Commentary.—I. The parable (vs. 24-30). 24. Another parable put forth...

27. The servants of the householder.—This expression brings to us the picture of an extensive farmer with a large farm and several servants...

II. The parable interpreted (vs. 36-43). 36. Went into the house—Having finished His public instruction for the time being...

a common figure in the New Testament to describe the retributions of the wicked will be destroyed, but not annihilated.

Questions.—Where and to whom was the parable of the tares spoken? What is meant by the kingdom of heaven?

Practical Survey.—Topic—World-wide conditions. I. Good and evil exist together. II. All men are maturing for judgment.

III. Good and evil exist together. This parable represents the obstacles which it is to overcome. God's kingdom is opposed by Satan, who implants in the hearts of men evil principles and heresies which resemble truth.

VIENNA, July 22.—General Sir Rudolph Slatin Pasha, the inspector-general of the Sudan, who is spending the first part of his annual leave here, states that Lord Kitchener is keeping people on the move.

The Ownership of a Bond Lays the Basis of a PERMANENT Income

IN those sections of Canada where there is the greatest per capita wealth, Bonds form the largest item in the list of investments.

The purchase of the first bond—whether \$100, \$500 or \$1000—forms the basis of a permanent and independent income.

We can aid you in solving the problem of making your money earn more money—making your savings grow and earn a constantly increasing income.

ROYAL SECURITIES CORPORATION LIMITED BANK OF MONTREAL BLDG. COR. QUEEN & YONGE ST. TORONTO

In the Poultry World

LIGHTNING DOES NOT KILL UN-HATCHED CHICKS An old theory is that a severe thunder and lightning storm will kill the unborn chicks in the shell, should that storm come up a week or so before the hatch is due.

White Hens in New England the writer one day made a trip to the poultry men of Lowell, Mass., and among the places visited was a poultry plant run by William Nichols.

GROUND BONE IS VALUABLE IN DEVELOPING FLOCK No doubt some poultry growers wonder what is the special value of ground bone, that all writers on the subject of making hens lay in winter invariably include in the prescribed rations.

TO FIND THE AGE OF EGGS. The following method of determining the age of eggs is said to be practiced on the markets of Paris: About six ounces of common cooking salt is put into a large glass which is then filled with water.

know about bond investments because they offer the highest possible return consistent with absolute security.

We have excellent bonds in denominations of \$100 and \$500 as well as \$1000. The security of these bonds is established by expert engineers and expert attorneys.

We will be pleased to consult or correspond with investors regarding any securities in which they may be interested.

We have bonds of the highest grade yielding from 5% to 6%

upward it floats; the older it is the more it protrudes out of the water.

Whitewashing is not a very hard job, but if one attempts to do it with a small brush as is used to do cellars, he will find his work tedious.

If anyone thinks it is an easy job to run a poultry business I would like to disabuse their mind of any such idea.

When several fowls in a flock are affected with sore heads, it will be found that lice abound somewhere and that the heads of these fowls are attacked by them.

Weather conditions.—Not unfavorable for tree fruits. Somewhat hot and dry for small fruits during July.

MARKET REPORTS TORONTO MARKETS

Table with columns for various market items like Dressed hogs, Eggs, Chickens, etc., and their prices.

Table for MINNEAPOLIS GRAIN MARKET showing prices for Wheat, Corn, etc.

Table for CHEESE MARKETS showing prices for various types of cheese.

Table for LULU GRAIN showing prices for different grades of grain.

Table for BUFFALO LIVE STOCK showing prices for various livestock.

Table for LIVERPOOL PRODUCE showing prices for various commodities.

Table for CHICAGO LIVE STOCK showing prices for various livestock.

THE C. P. R. AND PANAMA CANAL

U. S. Senators Blame Railways for the Trouble

Washington, D. C., July 22.—The powerful influence of the Canadian Pacific Railway as discerned by Government officials here not only in the British protest against exemption of American ships from Panama tolls and the closing of the canal to railroad-owned vessels, but also in the trade agreement by which Canada hopes to undermine American trade in the British West Indies.

But C. P. R. Denies it Has Anything to Do With It

Senator O'Gorman, of New York, charged in the Senate to-day that railroad influence was behind Great Britain's protest against the Panama Canal Bill, and he joined with Senator Lodge in declaring that the United States possessed full rights under the British treaty to give free passage to ships of American register.

Both Mr. Lodge and Mr. O'Gorman declared this nation was not bound by the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty to give the ships of all nations equal treatment, it would by other terms of the treaty be prevented from defending the canal in case of war.

Senator Burton, of Ohio, who made the first speech on Monday in support of the British treaty that the United States can give no special privileges to its own vessels, declared war would suspend the operation of the treaty.

Senator O'Gorman declared that the British protest was behind the railroads' influence was behind the British protest.

Denied by C. P. R. Officials. Montreal, July 22.—The officials of the railways here laugh at Representative Knowland's contention that the Canadian railways inspired Great Britain's protest against the tolls on the Panama Canal.

Sir Thomas Shaughnessy to-day gave an emphatic denial to a statement from Washington to the effect that Government officials there had discerned the powerful influence of the C. P. R. behind the British protest against the proposed Panama tolls.

THE DEAREST GIRL IN THE WORLD

"I am sure your thoughts do my future wife great injustice. I once thought as you do, but I know now I was mistaken. I once believed her to be worldly-hearted, but I am sure now that no mercenary thought ever entered her mind. I believe she would show the world its mistake in believing her to be so worldly. She longs to take my poor little motherless daughter to her heart."

"I am happy that this is true," said Lady Elsworth. She saw now that one word against the woman would break the old ties of friendship, and she could not utter one word. It was now too late, but she felt sure that the Earl was bringing great troubles upon himself, and in her heart she pitied him greatly.

The glamour of love was over him, and she knew that she dared not speak. She soon reached her destination and the Earl was left alone with his thoughts.

In a week the party was to disperse, and the Earl decided to urge an immediate marriage, that all arrangements might be made to receive his daughter at her home-coming in June, at the close of the school, and he found no opposition to his plans. The Hon. Mrs. Smith took rooms at the Victoria Hotel and made all arrangements for her approaching marriage.

"It would never do in the world to have it said that the Earl of Dunraven had married in that shabby little house in Curzon street; besides, there was a whole host of her near neighbors that would expect invitations, and this would never do at all. She could not as the Countess of Dunraven be expected to acknowledge the acquaintance any longer of the Waterleys, and the Inghers and the like ilk. There were some neighbors that were army people, who had most mercilessly snubbed the Smiths. These people she would show a thing or two. She would make them clearly understand that she could favor them now. A few days before her marriage the Earl had told his daughter about his marriage. She had simply clasped her arms about his neck and cried. She did not reproach him or raise an objection. He had a right to make his own life as happy as possible, besides she felt that her life would be a short one, and he stood greatly in need of some one to love him, and it never occurred to her that any one could know her father and not love him. She felt sure that she should have to share his love with another, but it would make him happy, and she would do so, to render his life more pleasant to him. In a short time there was a very quiet wedding at St. Paul's, and the Earl and Countess Dunraven went on the continent for a few months' tour. The daughters returned alone to the little shabby house on Curzon street to await their return.

CHAPTER VII.

Lord Wedderburn went to town and told the story to his solicitors. These men were greatly astonished. It certainly was a strange story, and Lord Wedderburn's face glowed with them for help. They could plainly see that he had suffered greatly.

"It is certainly a strange story. I can not understand how the young lady could drop so completely out of existence," said Mr. Miller, the senior of the firm.

"Who is Dorothy Wynter? There must be some mystery concerning her, since Lord Wedderburn remembers, on one occasion hearing Dame Wynter remark that she was no kith nor kin of hers. It is probably our best plan to ascertain who Dorothy Wynter is. I am sure our only possible way is to trace the man Boughman, he certainly knows something to give us a clue whereby we may set to work," remarked Mr. Wiggins.

"I agree with Lord Wedderburn that the most probable solution of the difficulty lies in the supposition that she is dead. There are many railway accidents about this time and they both may have been killed. In fact, I feel very nearly convinced that such is the case. It is a grave situation for our young friend. He must set about ascertaining if a man who performed the ceremony is really a clergyman or having power to perform such a ceremony.

"Then having proved this, the next step will be to trace the whereabouts of the girl or Boughman. I am inclined to believe that the ceremony was legal, and was actuated by some motive that I cannot understand in the dame. Perhaps she had a good reason for wishing the girl, Dorothy, to be Lady Wedderburn. At any rate, as the matter stands at present, it would be most unsafe for Lord Wedderburn to contract another marriage that is now impossible. If it can be proven this marriage is no legal marriage, then it will be a most fortunate thing for our young friend. Mr. Miller held so strong to the belief in the railway accident that he resolved to employ detectives to trace the matter up.

Mr. Wiggins had a theory of his own that he firmly believed in.

Lord Wedderburn was almost convinced that he should hear that Dorothy was dead. She must have met with an accident. She was a child as innocent as the flowers that grew on the meadow lands, and as innocent to the world. She knew that she was to be found at Castle Royal. If she had lived, thrown as she must have been, on the merciless world, with nothing to battle with but the mounting heat of childhood, she must have come to land, or he must have heard from her. He thought of her last words to him: "I want you to remember it is not my fault that I am forced upon you. I did not want this marriage."

She had gone from him thinking he claimed her for his, and she had gone out of his feeling that she had in some way wronged him.

How his heart ached him, and every eye act in his life turned into demons that mocked him. He could not bear to leave Castle Royal for any length of time. He knew if word ever came to him, it must come here. If he wandered there were alive and ever came back she would come here. So he waited

days, weeks and months wearily waiting for tidings that never came.

The detectives had now ample time to have investigated their case. One evening in June a letter came from them.

Lord Wedderburn felt afraid to open the letter. He dreaded the contents. He secured the door, carefully, lest he should be interrupted during its perusal, and he nervously opened for the first and read:

"We have traced every clue and have found one that seems probable. We have found that between Lymwick and Ashwywick there was a railway disaster, and many killed and wounded. The station agent remembers seeing a stranger, assorted pair walking about the station. He is not sure that he could identify them, but thinks it probable. If Lord Wedderburn could meet them at Lymwick station on June 8th they would exhumate the bodies that he might identify them."

He put the letter in his safe and started at once. His heart was heavy. Here was almost conclusive proof. His Dorothy lay cold and dead in an unknown grave, instead of laying in the great family vault of the Homes.

Lord Wedderburn blamed himself severely. He had not one excuse for leaving her alone in her great trouble, and this was his punishment. He was almost too heavy to bear. Every one that looked on his pale, sad face was filled with sympathy for him. There was grief written in every feature of his face.

When he reached Lymwick station he decided to walk over the fields to the town. He did not wish to excite the comment or notice of any kind. The detectives had their permits ready and they soon examined the body of the girl. When the coffin was raised and the lid about to be removed, Lord Wedderburn grew suddenly ill. He could hardly see for the white film before his eyes. He trembled violently, and it was by the greatest exertion he could stand the ordeal.

The men removed the coffin lid and one approached him.

"The body is in a tolerable state of preservation. Come at once, my lord."

He followed the man. There before him lay a girl that was very like his Dorothy, and still unlike her. He could not decide even now. There was a wealth of hair, but it was not golden, as was Dorothy's. There was a strange look on the face, but death might have caused that. After all, he was not convinced. Parkins had made the dress she wore off, and Parkins would remember the goods. One of the detectives cut a small piece and handed it to Lord Wedderburn, who knelt beside the open coffin and cut a strand of the long, bright hair, which he tremblingly placed in his pocketbook with the sample. After all, he was no more convinced than before. The detective saw his doubt and said:

"You must be prepared for great changes, my lord; death hardens the features so that dearest friends do not recognize them. It has, perhaps, discolored her hair. We can tell you of hundreds of incidents of this same thing. It is our business to know these things."

They replaced the body in its resting place, and, as the earth fell on the coffin so mercilessly hard, Lord Wedderburn leaned heavily against a tree near by, lest he should fall.

They soon unearthed the other body, and when the face was exposed to view it was clearly seen it was not the man they sought. It did not take long to replace the body as they found it, and as Lord Wedderburn started to retrace his steps to the station, he looked back at the little unknown, unmarked grave, and his heart ached sorely. He had come to be convinced, but he was not. He had not, still those men were almost sure. Death changes everything, they said, and perhaps it had frozen his Dorothy's bright face into the hard cold one he had seen.

In a few days there was a beautiful column erected over the grave of the girl. It was a beautiful broken shaft with flowers drooping over its sides, and on it was inscribed: "Sacred to the memory of my beloved Dorothy, aged about fifteen years." The few who noticed the shaft and the inscription, thought it belonged to some of the graves near it, and that Dorothy was a beloved child of the family.

Lord Wedderburn went home to Castle Royal with the same aching, heavy heart. He was haunted by the dead face he had seen. He had grown to think of it as Dorothy, and he was more restless than ever.

One June evening he went to walk on the moors. There was Parkins, the castle housekeeper, who had been to the village. How should he show her the piece of the dead girl's dress he had in his pocket he did not know.

Before them, cold, dark and dreary, lay old Lenthill. Lord Wedderburn pointed to it.

"The old place looks more gloomy than ever, since Dame Wynter's death," he said.

"Yes, and it seems so strange to me that we have received no tidings from Dorothy and that man. My heart aches when I let her go with him. He had such an evil face."

"You did your duty by her. You made her clothes, did you not?" She did not notice the anxiety in his voice.

"I made her two black dresses. They were of old goods it is true, but she could not go out with her rags on, and I did all I could for her."

Lord Wedderburn took the piece of goods from his pocket and handed it to her.

"Is this anything like the goods of her dress?" She took the goods and looked at it a moment and handed it back.

"No, my lord. The dresses I made were black. This one is brown."

He then handed her the hair.

"Is this like her hair?" he asked.

"Nothing at all like, my lord. Her hair was like sunshine, and fine as any silk. This is rough and coarse."

"Are you sure?" he asked.

"As sure as I live," she replied.

"I trust you will not speak of this," he said.

"You know I will not, my lord." Lord Wedderburn continued his stroll alone. His mind was more unsettled than ever. He determined to follow every clue that was presented, and he did for many months, but there was none so probable as the one that it was his Dorothy that lay out in the village churchyard at Lymwick, and he thought of her as dead.

It was the evening before the close of Madame Brown's school. The girls had all assembled in the music room and were chatting gaily. In every easy chair, pale and languid, with great haggard eyes, sat Elsie Dunraven. She had grown seriously ill now, and her head had grown very annoying. She had almost given up going around, but kept her chair, and was constantly attended by Dorothy. The devotion of the two was a most lovely sight. If Elsie Dunraven moved, Dorothy anticipated her wishes. She walked supported by Dorothy, and when she moved no one could make her comfortable but Dorothy. The one girl was completely helpless without her friends. The girls looked on in admiration. They could not help but respect and love Dorothy, and the devotion that had sprung up at first left them, and in its place came love and respect. The morrow would bring partings, but the new lives before them made them comparatively happy. They were all discussing their future lives.

"I shall go down to the seashore and rest until next season, then I shall be presented," said one.

"I shall join a party for the continent," said another.

"I shall spend my summer at the Isle of Wight," said another.

Each one had hopeful anticipations.

"What have you planned?" asked one girl of Elsie Dunraven.

"I have no plans for the future. My future is very uncertain," she replied.

There was a world of sadness in the tone which she uttered every listener.

At last one broke the painful silence by saying to Dorothy, "and what are you going to do, Dorothy?"

"My future will likely be too absurdly commonplace to speak of," she said, with a laugh; "still I think I shall take a few music scholars and strive to exist."

"You may count me for one," said one girl.

"And I will take also," said another.

"I shall see too," said one of more voices.

"How shall we find you?" asked another.

"Perhaps I can arrange it through Madame Brown," said Dorothy.

There was no sadness in her voice. If her world was not as brilliant as it might be, it was through no fault of hers. She would meet her trials bravely.

There was not even the faintest tone of sadness in her voice, and every one admired her bravery.

Madame Brown's school being patronized by the daughters of the aristocracy there was always a crush at the closing exercises. Captain H. had insisted that Lord Wedderburn attend with him, since his sister was one of the graduates; but Lord Wedderburn did not decide to do so until late, and they were almost the last arrivals there. If they could have been earlier, they would have witnessed a scene long to be remembered. As the girls filed into the great hall every eye was turned upon the Earl's sick daughter leaning heavily on the arm of her companion. The Earl's daughter looked indeed ill with her pale, dark face and her great haggard eyes. She had been too ill, but had insisted on finishing all the exercises with the rest of her class. They were like pictures of sunlight and dewdrops. Elsie Dunraven looked like a picture of death in her snowy-silken robe that showed off the great and death-like pallor of her face.

Dorothy was clad in a filmy, black silk tulle with a bunch of white clover at her belt. Her cheeks were like roses that blushed at the greeting of dewy moon. Her hair lay like coils of golden sunlight. A more beautiful girl than Dorothy Wynter was seldom seen, and every eye was turned upon the strangely mated pair as they slowly wended their way through the throng, and a strange hush pervaded the whole room.

Captain H. and Lord Wedderburn entered the room as the last notes of a song died on the air. Dorothy Wynter had sung a wondrous little Swiss song and her little tones floated on the air and thrilled every one who listened, and the clear ringing of the voice sounded like that of some sweet, Swiss nightingale, that brought with it the clearness and chill as if just from some snowy Alpine peak.

Lord Wedderburn heard the last few words of the song, and it thrilled him strangely. He turned to get a view of the singer, but a great marble column obstructed his view, and he could only catch a sight of one tiny form draped in black.

The sight of those girlish faces made him ill. He could think of no one but Dorothy, his lost Dorothy, and he soon excused himself to his friends and left the room.

After the school closed, friends came for Elsie Dunraven, and the parting game.

Dorothy started out in the great, cold world alone. She went out and hunted for a room. It was a small one in a second storey. It contained a small, faded carpet and a tiny bed, but its cheapness had recommended it to Dorothy. The single, little window looked out on a small park, where the sparrows twittered from morning until night, but the green grass and trees sent up a dewy fragrance even to the small second-storey room.

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Dorothy was happy. The little money she had was barely sufficient to pay her room rent, but she was full of hope and life. She rented her piano, and bought a few coals that she might light a fire on cool evenings, and sat herself down to her first meal alone. She had no thoughts that her money was almost gone, or that her landlady eyed her curiously. She ate her bread and butter, drank her cup of water since tea was too expensive a luxury for every day use, and she was happy as could be. Day by day went by and there was no call for her. Dorothy had only a few pennies left now—true, there were those gold sovereigns that Lord Wedderburn had given her in the old days at Lenthill, but she would not use them if she stayed to death. She decided to go to Madame Brown, as there might be some names there for her. When she had gone tripping down the street in her neatly mended old dress and gaiters, and her old worn hat set jauntily on her golden head, she looked like some tiny princess masquerading. The landlady saw her leave the house, and she took a duplicate key and entered the room. There was a tiny black box that could not hold much clothing; there were a few books; on the fly leaves were written: "From Elsie Dunraven to her friend, Dorothy Wynter." There were a few of the simplest toilet articles on the dressing table; in the closet hung a much worn black dress with a small crepe ruching at the neck; it gave evidence of long wear, and was neatly mended in divers places. There was a little worn pair of gaiters whose torn sides had been most carefully darned over black cloth.

Everything in the room plainly told a tale of poverty. There were a few of Madame Brown's cards also. These the landlady read.

"Some poor school girl. I must be careful and get my rent," she said, and true to the letter at the end of each month she asked for her money.

To Dorothy's great delight she found three names awaiting her at Madame Brown's. Her moderate charges would just enable her to live, and her clothing must answer a long time yet.

There was no one in the great city of London that was happier or lighter-hearted than Dorothy, and day after day, she walked early and late giving her lessons, and at the end of each week, when she had laid by her rents, she had only a few pennies left, but she ate her bread and butter, and drank pure water, and was as happy as the noisy little swallows that twittered in the park.

(To Be Continued.)

THE WHY OF POVERTY.

The social reformer set out blithely upon his task of abolishing poverty. He came upon a politician and asked his aid.

"I to bad," replied the politician. "I should like to oblige you, but poverty is not an issue just now. I'm afraid you will have to move on."

The social reformer went on a bit farther and met a physician. He asked the physician to help.

"Really, good sir," said the physician. "You will have to excuse me. Without poverty I should have to go out of business, for it is the cause of many of the diseases I am called upon to treat."

"Can't do it at all, sir," declared the manufacturer emphatically. "It would be ruinous to my business. Without poverty I could not hire little children or get adults at such low wages. You will have to move on, sir."

The social reformer went on a bit farther and came upon a charity worker whose help he requested.

"I cannot deny that it would be a good thing in a way," replied the charity worker, "but I cannot assist. You see, there is a vast quantity of capital invested in this and other charity organizations. Also they employ a great many people and give a great many others an opportunity to ease their consciences through contributions. Without poverty, of course, all this effort would be wasted."

The social reformer went on a bit farther and, meeting a pauper, asked him to help abolish poverty.

"A splendid idea," declared the pauper, "and I should be delighted to help, but as I have neither job, money nor influence, there is nothing I can do."

The social reformer moved on and at last reports were still moving.—From Life.

AFRICAN FARM.

Apples Main Crop—Slavery of Native Women.

London.—Another story of an African farm is told by Mrs. H. J. Langridge, who has just returned to London after four years' residence in British Africa, where she has engaged in fruit growing. Mrs. Langridge is of opinion that the country offers one of the greatest fields in the world to energetic agriculturists who have capital of from \$10,000 to \$25,000.

She has had great success in her present enterprise and when she returns in a few months she is going to turn her attention to coffee, which she will grow on a tract of land which she has purchased, adjoining her husband's plantation, and sixteen miles from her present farm. Coffee, she says, is easy to grow, needs less capital than any other product, and is sure of a continuous and expanding market.

Mrs. Langridge's fruit farm is known as the N' Gelani estate, and it is near Manchako Town, about thirty miles from the Uganda Railway, in the Highlands of British East Africa. She has about a hundred acres and it is all under cultivation. The farm has been laid out for more than twenty-five years, but it is only recently under her management that it has been made a paying proposition.

It is at present the only actual fruit-bearing farm in the colony, although there are many other farms. It contains 7,000 apple trees, besides oranges, lemons, pine-apple, tangerines, peaches, plums, figs, apricots, guavas, guineas, pomegranates and vines.

She has on it fifty ostriches, thirty head of cattle, a small flock of sheep and a poultry farm. The main crop so far, however, comes from the apple trees. It was best at present to push this crop because it can be easily packed and shipped to Uganda, German East Africa, Zanzibar, Aden and other parts.

"The apple crop is truly remarkable," said Mrs. Langridge. "We start picking apples in December and continue until about break until August. In August I strip the trees of their leaves and white-wash the bark all the way up in order to give the trees a forced rest. The trees are blossoming, fruiting and ripening all at the same time. You can see the bud, blossom, small and large fruit on the tree at one and the same period.

"The climate is a most wonderful one, and accounts for this remarkable fertility. The sun rises at 6 a.m. and sets at 6 p.m., with unswerving regularity, and every night a cool mist comes down on the hills, so that every morning everything is moistened. There are two rainy seasons in November and March, but the elements are very obliging and the rain descends only at night time."

Mrs. Langridge says that there is not much difficulty as regards labor. The natives work very well and are very quiet and teachable. Only male help, however, is possible, as the female natives work only in their own allotments. In their ordinary life the native woman is an absolute slave to the man.

She rises at 4 a.m., milks the cows, fetches the wood and water, cooks the food, and then goes to work in the fields from 6 in the morning until 6 in the evening. At 6 she again fetches the wood and water, again milks the cows and prepares the evening meal.

But her duties are not over even then. Her lord and master, who spends his time between sleeping and drinking, wants a midnight meal, and this she has to prepare, so that her average allowance for sleep is from 1 to 4 a.m. These women are enormously strong and are frequently seen carrying on their backs burdens considerably over a hundredweight, supported by straps fastened round the forehead so that the main weight is borne by the head.

Girls are sold at 16 years of age to the highest bidder in cash, and are traded entirely in cattle and goats. Girls are never allowed to enter domestic service, and the British Government will not allow Europeans to purchase girls for that purpose. The best native male servant is found in the boy who is taken away from his surroundings at about ten or twelve years of age and given a thorough training in European ways. He is then very quick and willing to learn.

SEND IN NAMES

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are a positive help and a permanent pleasure. The hand of Time cannot be stayed. The eyes grow weak with advancing years. To preserve the sight means to help the eyes do their work. To help the eyes means to wear glasses. **SCIENTIFICALLY FITTED GLASSES** We know we are fully qualified to properly test eyes and would appreciate your patronage.

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Capital and Surplus (about) \$11,400,000
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ATHENS BRANCH: JOHN WATSON, Manager.

Local and General

Mrs Wm. Van Lee of Almonte is visiting friends in Athens.

Ganvogue's tax rate has been fixed at 28 mills.

Miss Winnie Wilts of Orangeville is home for the holidays.

Miss Nellie Guy of Buffalo, N.Y., is a guest of Miss Addie Wilson.

—I forbid anyone trespassing on my farm—Royal Moore.

Until further notice, Mrs Covey, Sarah street, will be prepared to supply milk to those requiring it.

Mrs A. E. McLean left this week for Quebec city for a short visit with her son, Dr. E. C. McLean.

Miss Emma Bottomley will represent Athens Epworth League at the Point Iroquois summer school.

Mrs N. G. Scott, accompanied by her little son, is visiting at her home in Jasper.

Miss Alvira Freeman of Gouverneur, N.Y., is visiting at the home of her mother here.

Mr K. C. Berney of Hamilton is visiting at the home of his parents here.

The Rev. T. Austin Smith Oxford Mills, is a guest at the Rectory this week.

—Mr T. G. Stevens, following a holiday, is again in charge of his furniture business.

Mr J. H. Sexton completed his work as examiner in Toronto last week and is now visiting friends in Thornbury.

Miss Wilma Steacy and Miss Gertrude Breesee were last week guests of Mr and Mrs N. Dowsley at their summer home, Mont-Eagle, Charleston Lake.

—Live hens and chickens bought Wednesday afternoon at Willson's Meat Market. Birds must be fasted 24 hours.

The Delta Women's Institute will have a basket picnic Friday, Aug 2nd, on the grounds at Mr G. Morris' cottage, Beverly Lake. All are welcome.

Mr and Mrs John Thompson of Belfast, Ireland returning from a trip to the Pacific Coast, are guests of their nephew, Mr Joseph Thompson.

The all day rain of Sunday was just what the country needed and gives assurance of an average yield of all crops.

To swat or not to swat is a question being discussed in the Brockville Recorder. Better swat 'em and fight it the post mortem.

Mr John Freeman has recovered in a measure from the stroke of paralysis he sustained, but is still unable to use his left arm and walks with difficulty.

All the automobile owners in Brockville are being solicited to join in an auto procession to Delta Park on Civic Holiday in connection with the merchants' picnic.

Mr and Mrs James Cumming of Lyn are home from their trip to the Canadian West and the Pacific Coast. During his absence Mr Cumming attended the annual meeting of the Presbyterian General Assembly held at Edmonton, Alta.

Morley Petit, the provincial apiarist, says: Bees started work on clover much later than usual, but generally a fair crop is expected. The price however, will likely be high because the winter loss of bees in all counties was much heavier than usual.

Soper's school house about three miles east of Frankville, in Kitley, was totally destroyed by fire about four o'clock on Wednesday afternoon last. The origin of the fire is a mystery as nobody was supposed to have been there since the Sunday before. Loss, \$1,500; insurance, \$450.

Saved By Life Belts

Rev. W. E. Kidd, rector of the Anglican church at Napanee, formerly of Frankville, with his wife and little son, Teddy had a terrible experience on the Bay of Quinte last week.

They were in a motor boat when half a mile from shore the craft caught fire and the occupants saved themselves by donning life belts and jumping into the water. Later they were picked up by other launches which rushed to their assistance.

The next meeting of the Masonic Grand Lodge will be held in Ottawa.

Dr. A. B. Wickwire of New York is visiting friends at Frankville.

—Eor Sale—A number of young pigs. Apply to W. L. Steacy.

Miss Ethel Danby of Lyndhurst visited friends in Athens this week.

Mrs Wm. Karley and daughter, Miss Jean, are at Rockmount Cottage, Charleston Lake.

Mrs F. W. Tribute and Mr Austin Tribute are at Charleston Lake this week.

The adjourned meeting of the village council will be held on Friday evening.

Miss Helen Bellamy of Alexandria, Ont., is visiting her cousin, Miss Mina Donnelly.

The Methodist S.S. excursion "Around the Horn" takes place tomorrow, Thursday.

Mrs Carman Culbert and child of East Orange, N. J., are visiting at the home of Mr Benj. Culbert.

Mr Burt Wilson of the Bank of Commerce, Brockville, spent the week end at his home here.

Miss Kathleen O'Laughlin of St Catharines is visiting her aunt, Mrs Jack McKenney.

Mrs Anglin of Battersea is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr and Mrs R. Taber.

Mr John Ross, Jr., has been ill for several days with an attack of appendicitis.

Mrs R. Towris of Wiarton is assisting in the care of her mother, Mrs Eli Mansell, who continues seriously ill.

Under a late amendment of the law relating to the registration of births, the name of a child may be changed any time before it attains its majority.

Mr N. H. Beecher of Toledo is a patient at St. Vincent de Paul Hospital, Brockville.

Mr Gordon Thompson, commercial traveller of London, has been forced to prolong his holidays at the home of his home here by an illness.

The Rideau Record credits Mr Alden J. Slack with having caught the largest salmon of this season. It weighed 18 lbs.

Cheese sold at 12½c in Brockville on Thursday and at Watertown, N.Y., during the week the price was 14½c to 14¾c. Please don't think of what might have been under reciprocity when you read these figures.

Mr and Mrs T. G. Stevens returned home on Monday after a month's visit with friends in Selby, Brantford and Niagara Falls. Mrs Geo. Stevens, who accompanied them, is remaining for a visit with Mr and Mrs Geo. Smith at Brantford.

The Ladies' Aid of Mitchell's Appointment will hold an ice-cream social on the lawn of Mr Eber Yates on the evening Tuesday, Aug 6. A good programme will be presented and Toledo Brass Band will furnish music. Tickets, 25c; children under twelve, 15c.

The next General Conference of the Methodist Church in Canada is to be held in Ottawa in 1914. The invitation from the Methodist churches in Ottawa which was extended at the last general conference held in Vancouver two years ago has now been accepted by the General Conference special committee.

In the list of successful students in the lower school examinations as published in the Toronto dailies the name of "T Stevens" appeared. This, we are pleased to learn, was intended for Iwilla Stevens of Delta. This brings the total number of passes scored by Athens High School up to 35, a record that is equalled by few if any, high schools and collegiate institutes in the province.

Upper School Examinations

In the examinations for entrance into the faculties of education at University of Toronto and Queen's University, Kingston, fifteen passed in Leeds and Grenville. The following students of Brockville Collegiate Institute were successful:—
J. Mc deCarle—Pt. II. (Honors).
M. B. Donnelly—Pt. I.
M. E. Miller—Pt. I and II.
M. E. Roberts—Pt. I and II.

The W. M. S. of the Methodist church have arranged to hold their annual picnic at Delta Park on Thursday, August 1st. The usual railway arrangements have been made.

At a meeting of the Masonic Grand Lodge of Canada in Ontario, Mr William Hyndman of Smith's Falls was elected District Deputy Grand Master for St Lawrence District No. 15.

The Merchants and citizens of Brockville are holding a monster picnic at Delta Park on Aug. 5th, civic holiday, for the benefit of the Brockville Fair. A great list of sports and prizes is being prepared.

The Ladies' Aid of Mitchell's Appointment will hold an ice-cream social on the lawn of Mr Eber Yates on the evening of Tuesday, August 6. A good programme will be presented and the Toledo Brass Band will furnish music. Admission, 25c; children under twelve, 15c.

After an absence of eight years spent in Riverside, California, Mr Ebert B. Hunter is visiting friends in Athens a guest of Mr and Mrs C. L. Lamb. On the way here Mr Hunter, coming by the southern route, spent several days in Chicago and was there during the height of the convention excitement. He also made a tour of Lake Superior. Riverside is a centre of the orange and lemon district. He will return by the Canadian route.

House For Sale

The frame dwelling house on Reid Street, Athens, belonging to the estate of the late Lydia Phillips, is offered for sale. House is in a first-class state of repair. Good barn and garden. Immediate possession. Apply to the undersigned executors.

J. P. LAMB,
R. E. CORNELL.

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\$25.00 Reward

Stolen from the shop of A. B. Alguire Athens, a six whalbone whip. Above reward will be paid for evidence that will secure conviction of thief.

R. N. DOWSLEY, Athens.

Girl Wanted

Girl wanted for general housework and plain cooking at a Charleston Lake cottage. Small family—no children—wages \$5.00 per week. Apply to

JOSEPH THOMPSON, Athens.

For Sale

Double Barrel Gun—Hammersless. Thirty inch Barrels, left barrel full choke. Almost new, and in good condition.

A. A. CRAWFORD,
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Best wages. Apply

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For Holstein cattle any age, pure bred or grades; also horses, any style for any purpose

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Prices, 20 per cent, less than our regular.

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A preparation that kills all germs flies and animal lice.

Gives your cattle comfort while they eat and sleep. Gives you comfort while you milk. The most perfect vermin destroyer and Disinfectant known.

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Call and inspect my stock which you will find the most stylish and finest finished that can be obtained at prices to suit everyone.

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Several second-hand organs on hand that must be sold.

High-grade Pianos sold on easy payments

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The large display ads. are good for the large business and the Classified Want Ads. are proportionately good for the small firm. In fact many large firms become such by the diligent use of the Classified Columns. There is no example to good—start now.