

The Fairest

In the land are the recipients of our flowers. Festal occasions are particularly in our line and our bride's bouquets are the most beautiful made. Our designs for funerals are also in the best taste. We do not pack the flowers into impossible shapes, but allow them to stand in their natural beauty, as if they had just sprung into place.



The Athens Reporter

—AND—

COUNTY OF LEEDS ADVERTISER.

Sweets for
The
Sweet Tooth

are made by us in a
manner that is ap-
preciated by every
lover of CANDIES.

TRY
BUELL'S
BROCKVILLE

Vol. XVII. No. 26.

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, June 26, 1901.

B. Loverin, Prop'r

THIS CONTAINS DOCUMENTS IN THE HISTORY OF THE COUNTY OF LEEDS

Brockville's Greatest Store.

Floor Coverings. . . .

For Summer Homes

This store presents unequalled advantages for selecting carpets, mattings, rugs, etc. Largeness of stock, immensity of variety, and price economy are the trade-bringing triple alliance here. This has been the greatest carpet season in the history of this store—people have bought freely, a conclusive evidence of this store's values, for Brockville has the most discriminating and shrewd buyers in Canada.

CARPETS

Tapestry Carpets, superior grade, at 45c. The best 50c tapestry anywhere. 65c tapestries with border. 80c Brussels and \$1.00 Brussels. Crossley's celebrated high-grade velvet and Brussels at \$1.25 and \$1.35 per yard.

MATTINGS

A grand range of cool, sweet, cleanly Japanese Mattings, all prices, from 14c to 35c per yd. Ideal floor coverings for bedrooms, summer cottages, etc.

RUGS

Velvet Rugs, Brussels, Axminster, etc. An especially strong showing of Japanese cut pile rugs, every size, shape and style from \$2.75 up.

LINOLEUM

An ideal floor covering for kitchens, offices, dining rooms, etc. Wears for years, easily cleaned with a wet cloth. No cracks for dust or germs to lodge in. 50c per square yard and upwards.

Robert Wright & Co.
When you order by mail you have our guarantee for satisfaction

THE MODEL ROAD.

The "Good Roads Train" will not come to Athens. The nature and object of this train were fully explained in a late issue of the Reporter, but details of the proposition were not made generally known. The proposal came up in a definite form before the county council at its session last week and Commissioner Algire obtained a copy of the particulars and forwarded it to the reeve of Athens on Wednesday with a request that the council of Rear Yonge and Escott be asked to consider it. Reeve Moulton acted promptly and on that evening all the members of the township council and the reeve and councillors Taylor and Donnelly of Athens met to consider the matter.

Briefly put, the proposition was that the Good Roads Association would send to Athens a full equipment of stone-crushing and road making machinery, manned by experts, and would use this machinery in the grading and rolling of a mile of road and in the completing of at least one-third thereof, absolutely free of cost. In addition, another expert, using cement contributed by a factory, would put in cement culverts where necessary. If desired, enough stone would be crushed for the full mile of road.

The municipality securing the train would be required to furnish at least 100 cords of stone, 3 cords hard wood. 8 men to crush, 3 men to spread, 2 men to assist cement expert, and 8 teams.

It was not stated how long the operation would last, but the councillors assumed that it would extend over at least a week, and basing their calculations on this period the municipality would have to expend about \$500.00. After a thorough examination of the whole matter, the Athens council offered to defray one-third of the whole cost if one-third of the completed part of the road extended into the village.

While recognizing the desirability of having a piece of model road built, a majority of the township council thought that the expenditure of so much money for such a purpose would not be endorsed by the rate payers generally, and so the proposition was declined.

In not furnishing municipalities with details of the proposed work and an estimate of cost, we think the Association made a mistake. Possessed of this information a few weeks ago, we are sure that many municipalities would have been anxious to take advantage of the Sawyer-Massey Co.'s philanthropy. However, only one municipality in each county could have the mile of model road, and for Leeds the front of Leeds and Lansdowne have accepted the offer without devoting too much time to "looking the gift horse in the mouth."

The work will commence in about two weeks and everyone in the county interested in good roads should spend at least a day in watching operations.

BROCKVILLE CUTTING SCHOOL

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

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

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

Yours truly,
M. J. KEHOE
Brockville, Ont.



LYN AGRICULTURAL WORKS

LAND ROLLERS

The New Century Steel Roller. Heavy steel drums, steel axle, chilled bearings, balanced centre draft.

Also the old reliable Paragon—wood drum roller, steel axle, chilled bearings—improved since last season.

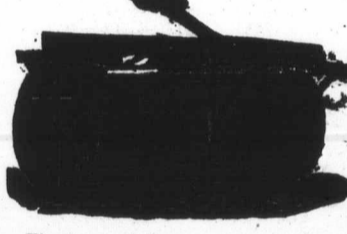
The Economic Sap Evaporator

Fire box of heavy sheet steel and cast iron. Pan furnished with either plain or corrugated bottom. A first-class article at a moderate price.

STEEL TRUCK WHEELS

We are also prepared to make steel truck wheels. They have steel rims and spokes and cast iron hubs. The best and cheapest wheels on the market.

For further particulars and prices, address
A. A. McNish,
BOX 52. LYN, ONT.



LEWIS & PATTERSON

BROCKVILLE

Special Offer to Dressmakers and Others Using

Corticelli Silk.

Save your empty spools and get a lapboard made of antique oak. Every customer bringing us 75 empty spools will be entitled to one of these Lapboards free.

Navy and Black Foulard silk, fancy effects, neat and pretty, just received at \$1.15 a yd.

Black Satins.

These goods are largely used for Shirt Waists and you will find we have very excellent qualities at 50c, 75c, 85c to \$1.50 yard, 24 inches wide.

Fancy Parasols.

A large lot of New Summer Parasols just received a \$1.50, \$2.00 to \$5.00 each. If you are needing one see our stock.

..... Telephone 161.

LEWIS & PATTERSON

A MICHIGAN LETTER.

POTOSKEY, June, 18th, 1901.
Editor Reporter.

DEAR SIR:—A year has passed away since I left my native borough to cast in my lot with Uncle Sam and try to better my condition. The change has been an agreeable one, for it is quite easy to distinguish between the steady, plodding gait of the Down Easterners and the hurry and bustle of the advancing West. Although I am not very far west, still, I am within easy access and somewhat under the influence of that zone of activity which is destined to become the centre of the greatest development that Canada has ever experienced. We are beginning to realize that the advancement in the future is not going to be so much west as north. Quite a number of mechanics have left this section of country for the Soo and the North West, which fact need not lead to the conclusion that we are experiencing a depression in business, for all branches are crowded to their fullest capacity in Potoskey, and the same can safely be said of nearly all the small towns about us. Mills are running day and night and the carpenter's hammer can be heard early and late in order to meet the increasing demand for houses; in fact we are so busy we have no time to fish except on Sunday. We are pretty well situated for business, having a considerable stream passing through the town with a descent of 75 feet to half a mile. Besides the many enterprises along this water way, there are under construction, buildings for a paper and pulp mill which will

CARRIAGES — CARRIAGES

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

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

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

D. FISHER.
House on centre Street opposite the town hall to rent.

DUNN & Co.

BROCKVILLE'S LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS

CORNER KING ST. AND COURT HOUSE AVENUE.

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

Latest American ideas at lowest prices.
Satisfaction guaranteed

POSTER PRINTING

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

The Dundas County Fair will be held in Morrisburg August 27, 28 and 29. Family tickets this year will admit not only the father and mother, but also the actual members of the family for the whole three days.

"We Can Do No More"

So Said Three Doctors in Consultation.

Yet the Patient Has Been Restored to Health and Strength Through the Agency of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Among the many many persons throughout Canada who owe good health—perhaps even life itself—to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Mrs. Alex. Fair, a well known and highly esteemed resident of West Williams township, Middlesex Co., Ont. For nearly two years Mrs. Fair was a great sufferer from troubles brought on by a severe attack of la grippe. A reporter who called was cordially received by both Mr. and Mrs. Fair and was given the following facts of the case: "In the spring of 1896 I was attacked by la grippe for which I was treated by our family doctor but instead of getting better I gradually grew worse, until my whole body became racked with pain. I consulted one of the best doctors in Ontario and for nearly eighteen months followed his treatment but without any material benefit. I had a terrible cough which caused intense pains in my head and lungs; I became very weak; could not sleep, and for over a year I could only talk in a whisper and sometimes my voice left me entirely. I came to regard my condition as hopeless, but my husband urged further treatment and on his advice I consulted a family doctor, with two others, held a consultation the result of which was that they pronounced my case incurable. Neighbors advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but after having already spent over \$500 in doctor's bills. I did not have much faith left in any medicine but as a last resort I finally decided to give them a trial. I had not taken many boxes of the pills before I noticed an improvement in my condition and this encouraged me to continue their use. After taking one pill for several months I was completely restored to health. The cough disappeared. I no longer suffered from the terrible pain in my head and my voice became strong again; my appetite improved, and I was able to obtain restful sleep once more. While taking the pills I gained 37 pounds in weight. All this I owe to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I feel that I cannot say enough in their favor for I know that they have certainly saved my life."

In cases of this kind Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will give more certain and speedy results than any other medicine. They act directly on the blood thus reaching the root of the trouble and driving every vestige of disease from the system. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent post paid at 50 cents per box. Write to Dr. Williams, 2550 Broadway, New York, N. Y., or Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SOOTHERN'S LITTLE JOKE.

How the Comedian Won a Name as a Ventriloquist.

One of the peculiarities of Sothern's elaborate jokes was the way in which he worked up to them. He pretended to have accidentally discovered that he possessed the gift of the horn ventriloquism and arranged an experiment on the occasion of a supper party given in his honor at a pleasant house in a London suburb. There was a foolish kind of hangover on Sothern's part, and he loved to boast of his intimacy with the famous comedian. He had often said: "I wish you would let me help you in one of your practical jokes, Mr. Sothern." Sothern humored his desire. Mr. Edgar Pemberton tells the story in his "Memoirs of Sothern."

The comedy must, for my purpose, be reduced to a paragraph. You know how fond the professional ventriloquist is of talking up the chimney to an imaginary audience. Sothern had arranged for his slavish confederate to mount the roof by a ladder and play the part of the voice on the roof, and to do this perfectly, and Sothern's success as a ventriloquist was voted nothing short of marvellous. Supper being over, the party adjourned to another room, at which point Sothern said "Good night" to his friend above, at which cue it had been arranged that the scene should be concluded. Sothern had, however, arranged for a man, who, when he wished to descend, found that the ladder was gone.

By hook or by crook the deceived confederate found his way to the chimney of the smoking room, where the supper party were sitting down for a long evening. Presently a voice was heard calling down the chimney: "Sothern, Sothern! For heaven's sake come up and help me! I am getting down and it's raining like mad!" Sothern was taken aback for a moment, but only to be in ecstasies the next at the exclamations of his friends, who considered the voice only another example of Sothern's skill. "You said you could do no more, your voice was tired, and here it is stronger than ever!"

Sothern, accepting the compliments of his friends, managed in a short conversation with the voice on the roof, to let his unhappy confederate understand that as soon as possible he would go out and help him down. After a time, just when Sothern was about to slip out and release his friend, the host went to the chimney, and all the more to emphasize Sothern's success, as he thought called out: "Are you still there?" This was the last straw upon the rain-soaked back of the sufferer. "Oh, go to blazes!" came the angry reply, and with it a piece of mortar that rattled in the grate; "you're a beast!"—The People.

Writing for Money. It is said that a young officer at the front recently wrote to his father: "Dear Father,—Kindly send me \$100 at once; lost another leg in a stiff engagement, and am in hospital without means." The answer was: "My Dear Son,—As this is the fourth leg you have lost according to your letters, you ought to be accustomed to it by this time. Try and hobble along on any others you may have left."

IN MODERN DAIRYING It is Necessary to Use Scientific Methods.

When we contemplate the low average that falls to the lot of the majority of those engaged in the dairy work in the production of butter, it is not wonder that there is discouragement in the ranks of the owners of dairy cows?

Statistics put the annual output of all the cows, good, bad and indifferent, close to 120 pounds of butter each. At an average of 14 cents a pound, that income for butter alone would be a little short of \$21 per cow. This is far below the low average of \$25 a cow for her keeping. This means that here is a wide range of values, comparing the best with the poorest dairies in the same locality.

One man has lifted himself out of financial distress, and placed his herd far beyond the danger line, and makes money out of dairy work. Another with the same opportunity stays on the other side of the danger line by neglecting to appropriate the means for the betterment of his herd and finances. One produces 350 lbs. of butter for each cow with an average price of 25 cents a pound for the year, which means a gross receipt of nearly \$90 for butter alone, without a reckoning for the value on the skim milk, buttermilk and the calf. I know where he lives, and have reason to think that he does it, and will doubtless do better in the future. I know the other man, who makes less than one hundred pounds of butter a year per cow and sells his butter to a grocery in trade that averages him 15 cents a pound for the year. The figures in the first case may seem large to the average farmer, and those of the latter exceedingly low, yet they are to be found almost everywhere in these ratios.

What can be done to induce those who have persistently failed to make a success of dairy work upon their farms? It is not out of place to say that brain power counts far more than any other single element in building up a profitable herd of cows. Without considerable thought and observation it is doubtful whether some of the obstacles that confront the thoughtless and careless dairymen can be overcome. There is an avenue of escape for all from the bondage that is yet holding so many. There are two ways of owning a herd of cows that may be made to pay. The quickest is by purchase outright; the shortest route to success will require excellent judgment in selection of dams and care in providing sires to mate with them. The ignorant man has no business with registered dairy animals. Unless he has judgment in the correct mating of those animals, his success is jeopardized and in the end the whole fabric will be overthrown.

A man does not succeed sometimes simply because the combination fails to be right. He does not comprehend the principles that must come into play if a herd is to be made better each year. The dairymen who has not a boundless faith in himself and hope for the future can not expect to see himself the possessor of a grand herd of cows. That must come through his own resources and management of breeding. The man who has a fairly good herd of cows—high grades of one of the popular dairy breeds—can rapidly improve their offspring by the introduction of sires whose dams for several generations past have been producers. The better the record the better and swifter will be the progress toward success in improvement for better dairy cows. The offspring from only high grade cattle, of course will not bring the price that pure bred cows will sell for; but the advance in price for registered animals will always be commensurate with the producing value of such cows.

In making selections for improvement, the same requirements belong to all dairy breeds, regardless of whether or not they belong to a registered class or high grades. It is a mistake to mix breeds even though they should take on the same dairy qualities. If your goal, reliable cow is high-grade Ayrshire, do not jeopardize her future offspring by breeding her to the Holstein, but use a pure bred sire of the breed in which her best blood predominates. But make sure that the sire has dams to back him up with better record than the cow in question herself has shown. I have found that the greatest success is achieved by those who practice keeping within the bounds of a prescribed breed, and above all else, keeping in view the superior purpose cow, and the present and her best dairy qualities even at the expense of all others.

She must go one way or the other, either to beef or toward the production of butter. If the tendency is for more butter, then the beef characteristics must be neglected and every distinct principle of the dairy type cultivated in both breeding and in its feed. Our cow is for the dairy; she is angular; double wedged, not beefy; large of hip and deep in flank. She has a large udder and four well placed teats; large barrel, with plenty of food room, and great digestive powers. With bright, sparkling eyes, well set apart, and a handsome, slightly dished face, she fills the bill for a desirable, profitable cow, upon which her owner can bank for years of desirable work.

The sire to mate with this cow should be handsome, with large heart girth, making room for lungs and heart action. It is from this source that progeny must get its constitutional vigor, unless these are dominant in a sire, a lack of stamina will show up in his offspring.—George E. Scott, in New York Tribune.

Jefferson Out West. "One of the many laughable incidents in a more or less recent tour in the west," said Joe Jefferson to a writer in Success, "took place at Grays End, Mo. You probably don't know the place, and couldn't find it on the map. All the good people thereabout are very good friends of mine, and what is more, invariably make an eminently respectable showing at the box office, which increased for them. Now, the opera house at the End began life as a big barn. As is the custom in that section of the State, the building is raised on pillars, some three and four feet. This, in its early days, was to prevent its contents from being harmed during the annual spring overflow of the adjacent river. Well, on the occasion of which I speak, we reached the town early in the day. A fine day had depleted the ranks of my spectators, and I found that I needed at least a dozen more men in the Catskill scene of 'Rip Van Winkle.' But I couldn't get any of the local talent to help me. They either wanted to see the show from the front or were shy of making a professional debut. Finally, I appealed to the sheriff of the county, a very excellent person who, I verily believe, slept with a small arsenal buckled around him. 'You shall have all the boys you want,' said he, 'or—'

"I don't know what the 'or' implied, but I do know that an hour or so later, he appeared with several strapping young fellows, on whom he kept a strenuous eye. He also offered to himself the services of Hendrick Hudson's ghostly crew, which suggestion I gladly accepted. 'The curtain finally rose, and my volunteer audience of twelve men, nobly, it had been with some difficulty that I had persuaded the Sheriff to doff his guns, but he finally consented to do so, with the proviso that they should be taken care of by the wings. All went swimmingly until Rip's return home after his long sleep. In the midst of one of the most pathetic situations in this scene, there came from beneath the theatre the strident squeals of razor-back hogs, fighting for a choice morsel. The audience uttered a cry of protest, and the play was interrupted. We had fresh pork chops for breakfast next day, but I'll never forget that night."

Still an Unknown Land. Large areas of the South American continent have never yet been trodden by the foot of civilized man. It will surprise many to learn that there are larger tracts unexplored in that region than in darkest Africa, yet such is the fact. A large majority of the cities along the coasts of South America, known to every pupil in the public school, were settled in the Columbian era. Civilization is in fact much older there than in North America. Yet for nearly 300 years there has been not much organized attempt to explore the interior. The first expedition sent out by a South American Government was in 1875. Many of these countries are without any maps of their own territory. Most of the maps in use have been made by explorers from Europe or the United States.

The greater part of the immense tract of land in the middle of the continent from Venezuela to Chili has not yet reached the roughest pioneer state of settlement. A considerable part of Colombia is still wholly unknown. The several Atlantic states, even as far north as Uruguay, have many blank sections on their maps. The Gulf is except for a strip along the coast, are practically unknown. The condition of affairs in Brazil is scarcely better. The Brazilian Government has no department corresponding to our geographical or coast and all geologic surveys. The only exploring done has been carried on by the States. There are large tracts in the northern part of Brazil which have never been crossed, as far as is known, by any white man.

Crazy People's Cutlery. Cutlery for lunatics was recently advertised for by the British Admiralty Office, and it brought to light some unusual cutlery that, while made regularly in Sheffield for the twenty years or more, is but little known. The knives have perfectly dull, round blades, with a small cutting area about an inch long, situated in such a way that it can not be used except for the purpose intended. The fork terminates in a small round ball, on which there are three prongs about half an inch long. The idea in the manufacture of this unique cutlery, of course, was to de- vise knives and forks that could not be used as instruments of attacks upon attendants nor for self-mutilation.

PITIFUL CASE OF A LITTLE GIRL.

Child at the Age of Two a Crippled Victim of Disease.

Edna Rathburn of Hampstead, N. B., Fell and Broke Two Knees—Injured the Kidneys and Diabetes Developed—Dodd's Kidney Pills in Curative Kidneys Straightened Injured Spine.

Hampstead, N. B., June 22.—(Special)—Little Edna Rathburn, of this place, has had a sad experience for child so young. She is now nearly eleven years old. Eight of her few short years have been passed under the saddest cloud possible in life. At the age of two the child met with an accident which left her with two ribs broken, split off at the backbone. Though they were set and healed her little body did not straighten. For eight years she could hardly walk, being almost doubled up. The accident affected her Kidneys and Diabetes set in. Diabetes particularly dangerous form of Kidney trouble in this case particularly severe by nature of the injuries to the spine.

The family doctor was, of course, consulted, and he gave her correctly, but could not cure it. She was sent to the Public Hospital at St. John in the hopes that the greater skill and facilities there would avail. They could do nothing for her. The authorities advised the mother to take the child home to nurse her and give her good care while she lived, which would not be very long. The suffering of the little one was heart-rending to the mother and friends. She cried with pain night and day. The mother grew desperate and determined she would find a cure for her child if it took every cent she possessed. She saw Dodd's Kidney Pills advertised and immediately purchased some. From the first they were beneficial. The little girl commenced to get better. Every day saw an improvement. Dodd's Kidney Pills were doing the work. Six boxes in all were used, and she was cured. Diabetes was cured.

The longest Line. He was a Jolly sailor lad and had come to spend a few days in his native city of York. He was in the steamship company was being referred to in complimentary terms. "There is nothing in the world stretching as it does from America to China." "There was a moment's silence, and then the hostess—a hard working woman—said: "Well, I'd like to see you cause that bounce sea much, for does not my class (clothes) line no stretch free sharp?" And Jack good humoredly took a back seat.—London Answers.

NIAGARA TO THE SEA. No finer trip can be taken than the water route down the St. Lawrence, passing through the Bay of Quinte, Thousand Islands, and running the rapids of the St. Lawrence River to Montreal. The Hamilton Montreal steamer line, Hamilton at 3 p. m. and Toronto at 7 p. m. Tuesdays and Thursdays. After June 5th, the boats will make three trips per week to Toronto and Montreal. We offer very low rates on this line for both single and return tickets.

The Toronto-Montreal Line steamers leave Toronto at 3:30 p. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays from June 1st to June 15th, inclusive, and from June 17th daily, except Sunday. Steamer Toronto and the new steamer Kingston will make the service on this line. They are the finest boats in fresh water. After leaving Toronto to the first port is Rochester, Kingston, Thousand Islands, and the rapids of the St. Lawrence to Montreal. Between Montreal, Quebec, Murray Bay, Tadoussac, and the Saguenay River, the boats on this line cannot be surpassed. The Manor Richelleu Hotel at Murray Bay and the Touques Hotel at Tadoussac are the finest summer resorts in Canada. Both of these hotels are owned and operated by this company. For further information as to tickets, fares, etc., apply to H. Foster, Chief Western Passenger Agent, Richelleu & Ontario Navigation Company, No. 2 King street east, Toronto, Ont.

Strawberry Ice Cups. Strawberry ice cups are among the novelties suited to the season. Fill any small round glasses that have rather wide tops with strawberry syrup. Pack them in ice and salt, and cover with woolen cloths or a blanket. Let them stand until the syrup has frozen all around the cups to the depth of a quarter of an inch, not more. Then turn the glasses and let them stand until the ice is firm. Just before using, dip the cups into the syrup, with but ice cream and serve quickly.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians. "I understand you have a great deal of fret work in your home," said Mr. Sezzit, to Mr. Henne. "I'd rather you would not drag my wife into the conversation, sir," was the dignified reply.—Baltimore American.

Clever Scheme. Mr. Housekeep—My dear, here are a couple of new songs I want you to teach Bridget to sing. Mrs. Housekeep—What nonsense! Mr. Housekeep—Not at all. If she must sing at her work, let's stop these doleful tunes of hers. Now, these are lively and if she keeps time to them she'll get through her work quickly.—Philadelphia Press.

Homely Philosophy.

By Simon Frost.

The feller (that was born with a smile on his lips has got the best of the feller (that was born with a silver spoon in his mouth. The best way to keep out o' trouble 's to watch how other folks get into it.

There's some folks that are so lazy that they wouldn't breathe if they didn't hev to. Men 're generally proud o' their gray hairs, but with wimen it's different.

There's some folks like the springs o' a wagon—they don't make the world go on faster, but they make it a sight more comfortable to live in.

A feller never thinks gamblin's a sin when he's a-winnin'. It don't make no difference how tight ye tie a hokks of the rope ain't strong.

Good resolutions that was made in a hurry generally 're busted jest as quick. If ye stumble over a stone stop an' throw it out o' the way, so 's nobody else'll fall over it.

Some folks spend their whole lives learnin' how to live, an' then die o' it. A dollar in a feller's pocket's better than ten y' 'em in his mind.

There's some folks that knows more about the stars than they do about their own country. Ye can't always tell which way a tree's a-goin' to fall till it falls.

A dull saw won't do much cuttin', but it makes more noise than a sharp one. There's one consolation a poor man's got—when he dies nobody'll fight over his money.

Notlin' great was ever done that there wasn't somebody a-fightin' for it. Ye kin stretch a rubber jest so far, an' then it'll bust.

Some people's faith's like a leakin' bucket. Good luck's somethin' the'll never come to a feller that waits for it; he's got to go an' meet it.

The pillars up a church is generally on the outside. The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only medicine known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces, thus destroying the cause of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer \$100,000 for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. 75c. An Exact Answer. "Was this man Dennis an entire stranger to you?" asked the cross-examining counsel of a witness in an important case. "Sorr?" said the witness, whose stupid face was crossed with wrinkles of anxiety, for he had been warned to be cautious and exact in his answers.

The lawyer repeated his question. "Well, no, sorr," said the witness with a sudden gleam of enlightenment; "he couldn't be that, for he had a wife and a arm, sorr, but he was a partial stranger, sorr; O'd never seen him befoor."

Stratford, 4th Aug., 1893. Messrs. C. C. Richardson & Co.: Gents.—My neighbor's boy, 4 years old, fell into tub of boiling water and got scalded fearfully. A few days later his legs swelled to three times their natural size and broke out in running sores. His parents could get nothing to help him till I recommended MINARD'S LINIMENT, which, after using two bottles, completely cured him, and I know of several cases around here almost as remarkable, cured by the same Liniment, and I can truly say I never handled a medicine which has had as good a sale or given such universal satisfaction.

M. HIBERT, General Merchant. Not a Case of Mistaken Identity. "I am not expecting any package," said the lady of the house. "This is the parcel," persisted the driver of the delivery wagon, looking at his book again. "Name's Higginson, isn't it?" "Yes, it is." "That's our number." "Then it's for you." "I think not. It must be a case of mistaken identity." "No, mum. It's a case of beer."

Ask for Minard's and take no other. Queer Election Cries. According to a Welsh paper the following was the "cry" of an enthusiastic canvasser in a recent School Board election in the principality: 1. Vote for the man who cuts your coal.—Llewellyn. 2. Vote for the man who draws your teeth.—Murgrove. 3. Vote for the man who will make your coffin.—Skym. 4. Vote for the man who will bury you.—The Rector. Three of the four were successful, but the Welsh journal adds the boy who will have to be buried without a coffin. Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend. Clever Scheme. Mr. Housekeep—My dear, here are a couple of new songs I want you to teach Bridget to sing. Mrs. Housekeep—What nonsense! Mr. Housekeep—Not at all. If she must sing at her work, let's stop these doleful tunes of hers. Now, these are lively and if she keeps time to them she'll get through her work quickly.—Philadelphia Press.

ISSUE NO 26 1901.

If you

are lean—unless you are lean by nature—you need more fat. You may eat enough; you are losing the benefit of it.

Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil will help you digest your food, and bring you the plumpness of health. Especially true of babies.

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE AND TRY IT. SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES. Price, 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

HOW TO BECOME WEALTHY.

Advice a Young Man Received From an Elderly Physician.

In a New Hampshire city there dwells an octogenarian physician who, in addition to his wide medical skill, is known far and wide as a dispenser of blunt philosophy. The other day a young man of his acquaintance called at his office. "I have not come for pills this time, doctor," said the visitor, "but for advice. You have lived many years in this world of toll and trouble, and have had much experience. I am young, and I want you to tell me how to get rich." The aged practitioner gazed through his glasses at the young man and in a deliberate tone said: "Yes, I can tell you. You are young and can accomplish your object if you will. Your plan is this: First, be industrious and economical. Save as much as possible and spend as little. Pile up the dollars and put them at interest. If you follow out these instructions, by the time you reach my age you'll be as rich as Croesus and as mean as h—l."—Buffalo Commercial.

6 M. Spoon

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. The remedy that cures a cold in one day.

A Considerate Son. "You will ruin me by your wanton extravagance. Son—But, father, I want to save you the disgrace of dying rich."—San Francisco Examiner.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House. Little drops of water, In dreary, endless rain, Make one feel like smiting. J. Pluvius might and main.

BROWN'S DROPS.

1750 The Old Scotch Remedy 1901. Lame backs are nearly always caused by strains or kidney trouble. Brown's Drops will surely cure them. It is a powerful purifier of the blood, and drives out the poisons that cause the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer \$100,000 for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. 75c.

PAN-AMERICAN VISITORS

can make advance arrangements at the new \$-story fire proof Hotel Columbia

Accommodates 800. Send for booklet. Rates—\$1.00 and Upwards.

The Continental Life Insurance Company

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO. Authorized Capital - \$1,500,000. The policies of this company embrace every good feature of Life Insurance contracts, and guarantee the highest benefits in regard to cash surrenders, and extended insurance. Good agents wanted in this district. Hon. Jno. Dryden, Geo. B. Woods, President, General Manager.

Boys and Girls Wanted

To earn a handsome sum and set silver watch, guaranteed timekeeper, for selling only 12 boxes of Monarch Silver Polish, some- thing every boy will buy. Clean gold, silver, plated ware, German silver, brass, copper, tin, steel, etc. Send us your address, we will send you the polish, you sell it, return us the money, we will then send you the watch absolutely free by return mail. Address: The Monarch Supply Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED—"MIDGET" BICYCLE. Parcel Carrier; its any bar, no straps, buckles or rivets will no, rattle or lose off; can be carried in vest pocket; carries 100 lbs.; 500 per cent profit; sample by mail on cents. Acme Manfg. Co., Box 245, London, Ont.

WANTED—MEN AND WOMEN TO copy letters—\$5 to \$8 weekly, working evenings; work mailed on application. Toledo Novelty Supply Co., Toledo, Ohio.

PAN-AMERICAN—I HAVE FOUR HAND- somely furnished rooms for Pan-American visitors in my private residence located in Central Park district, 5 minutes from main entrance to exposition; breakfast if desired. Rates \$1.00 per day with bath. Address: J. H. Brogan, 25 Huntington avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

FOR SALE—ABOUT 40 ACRES 5/8 MILE from Goderich, large orchard, choice apples, also small fruit, brick house, outbuildings, fences and land, all in good condition, spring water. Apply R. Lennox, Goderich.

FIFTY ACRE FARM FOR SALE, FORTY- five in crops; good buildings; possession any time. Apply to W. E. Walton, Scarborough Junction, Ont.

FOR RUPTURE—THE WM. FAYNE IM- proved Truss has no equal; differs from all others; can be worn continuously; perfect comfort; reliable representatives wanted; send for pamphlet.—The Wm. Fayne Co., London, Ont.

COAL—THOUSAND ACRES FOR SALE— thirty dollars acre, near Connaught Harbor. John C. Graham, Butler, Pa.

FRUIT FARM FOR SALE—ONE OF THE finest in the Niagara peninsula, at Winona, 10 miles from Hamilton on two ways, 150 acres in all, 50 of which is in fruit, mostly peaches. Will be sold in one parcel or divided into lots of 15 to 20 acres to suit purchasers. This is a decided bargain. Address: Jonathan Carpenter, P. O. box 69, Winona, Ontario.

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

SOZODONT for the Teeth and Mouth 25¢

Wall Street Vortex

Talmage Advises People to Stand Clear Of It and Invest Their Money in Mortgages

Washington report—This discourse Dr. Talmage arraigns the spirit of wild speculation and gives some account of the financial ruin of other days. Proverbs xxii, 5—"Riches certainly make themselves wings; they fly away as an eagle toward heaven."

Money is a golden-breasted bird with silver beak. It alights on the office desk or on the parlor center table. Men and women stand and admire it. They do not notice that it has wings larger than a raven's, larger than a flamingo's, larger than an eagle's. One wave of the hand of misfortune and it spreads its beautiful plumage and its gone—as an eagle toward heaven."

My text says, though sometimes I think it goes in the other direction. What a verification we have had of the flying capacity of riches in Wall Street! And Wall street is one of the longest streets in the world. It does not begin at the foot of Trinity church, New York, and end at the East river, as many people suppose. It reaches through all our American cities and across the sea. Encouraged by the revival of trade and by the fact that Wall Street disasters of other years were so far back as to be almost forgotten, speculators on the stocks from point to point until innocent people on the outside supposed that the stocks would always continue to ascend. They gather in from all parts of the country. Large sums of money are taken in Wall street and small sums of money. The crash comes, thank God, in time to warn off a great many who were on their way thither, for the sadness of the thing is that a great many of the young men of our cities who save a little money in the effort to start themselves in business, and who have \$500 or \$1,000 or \$2,000 or \$10,000 go into Wall street and lose all. And if there was ever a time for the pupil to speak out in regard to certain kinds of nefarious enterprises now is the time.

Stocks rose and fell, and now they begin to rise again, and they will fall again until thousands of young men will be ruined unless the printing press and the other give emphatic utterance. My counsel is to counterbalance, so far as they may hear of this discourse, if they have surplus to invest, invest it in mortgages and in moneyed institutions which, though paying comparatively small interest, are sound and safe beyond dispute, and to stand clear of the Wall street vortex, where so many have been swamped and swallowed. What a compliment it is to the healthy condition of our country that these recent disasters have in no wise depressed trade! I thank God that Wall street's capacity to blast this country has gone forever.

Across the island of New York in 1688 a wall made of stone and earth and cannon mounted was built to keep off the savages. Along by that wall a street was laid out, and as the street followed the line of the wall it was appropriately called Wall street. It is narrow, it is unarchitectural, and yet its history is unique. Excepting Lombard street, London, it is the mightiest street in this planet. There the government of the United States was born. There Washington held the first of his epoch-making addresses. There Dr. Mason Adams and Mrs. Caldwell and Mrs. Knox and other brilliant women of the revolution displayed their charms. There Witherspoon and Jonathan Edwards and George Whitefield some- times preached. There Dr. Mason's child Alexander Hamilton for writing the constitution of the United States without any God in it. There negroes were sold in the slave mart. There criminals were harnessed to wheelbarrows and, as beasts of burden, compelled to draw or to be lashed through the streets behind carts to which they were fastened. There fortunes have come to coronation or burial since the day when reckless speculators in gold and silver silver buckles dodged Dugan, the governor-general of his majesty, clear down to yesterday at three o'clock. The history of Wall street is to a certain extent the financial, commercial, agricultural, mining, literary, artistic, moral and religious history of this country. There are the best men in this country, and there are the worst. Everything from unswerving integrity to tip-top scoundrelism—everything from heaven-born charity to bloodless Shylockism. I want to put the plug in the curbstone at Trinity and drive it clear through to Wall street ferry. And so it shall go if the horses are strong enough to draw the plug.

First of all, Wall street stands a type in this country, a type in integrity and the most outrageous villainy. Farmers who have only a few hundred dollars' worth of produce to test the character of the market, when into the seven times heated furnace of Wall street excitement and he either comes out a Shadrach, with hair unshined, or he is burned into a black moral cinder. No half way work about it. If I want to find integrity bombproof, I would go among the bankers and merchants of Wall street, yet because there have been such villainies enacted there at different times some men have supposed that it is a great financial debacle, and they hardly dare go near the street or walk up or down it unless they have buttoned up their last pocket with the "golden lives insured" or religiously crossed themselves. Yet if you start at either end of the street and read the business signs you will find the names of more men of integrity and Christian benevolence than you can find in the same space in any street of any of our cities. When the Christian commission and the sanitary commission wanted money to send medicine and bandages to the wounded, when breadstuffs were wanted for famishing Ireland, when colleges were to be endowed and churches were to be supported and missionary societies were to be equipped for their work of sending the gospel all around the world, the first street to respond has been Wall street, and the largest responses in all the land have come from Wall street.

But while that street is a type of tried integrity on one hand it is also a type of unbounded swindle on the other. There are the spiders that wait for innocent flies. There are the anacondas, with lifted loop, ready to crush the unwary. There are financial wreckers, who stand on the beach praying for a Caribbean whirlwind to sweep over our commercial interests.

Let me say it is no place for a man to go into business unless his moral principle is thoroughly settled. That is the Christian principle, to go into business who does not know when he is overpaid \$5 by mistake whether he had better take it back or not. That is no place for a man to go who has large funds in trust and who is all the time tempted to speculate with them. That is no place for a man to go who does not quite know whether the laws of the state forbid usury or patronage. It is, Oh, how many men have risked themselves in the vortex and gone down for the simple reason their integrity had not been thoroughly established. Remember poor Ketchum. How soon the flying hook of his iron greys clattered with him to his destruction! Remember poor Gay, at 30 years of age astonishing the world with his fortunes and his forgeries. Remember that famous man whose steamboat and whose opera houses could not atone for his adulterous rides through Central park in the face of decent New York and whose behavior on Wall street by its example has blasted tens of thousands of young men of this generation.

I hold up the polluted memory to warn young men whose moral principles are not thoroughly settled to keep out of Wall street. It is no place for a man who shivers under the blast of temptation. Let me say also to those who are doing a legitimate business on that or similar streets of which it is a type to stand firm in Christian principle. You are in a great commercial battlefield. Be courageous. There is such a hero as a hero of the bank and a hero of the stock exchange. You be that hero. I have not so much admiration for the French emperor who stood in her balcony in Paris and addressed an excited mob and quelled it as I have admiration for that venreable banker on Wall street who in 1861 stood on the steps of his moneyed institution and quieted the fears of depositors and bade peace to the angry wave of commercial excitement. God did not allow the lions to hurt Daniel, and he will not allow the "bears" to hurt you. Remember, my friend, that all these scenes of business will soon have passed away, and by the law of God's eternal right all the affairs of your business life will be adjudicated. Honestly pay best for both worlds.

Excitement following excitement until all kinds of gambling projects came forth. There was a large company formed with a great capital for providing funerals for all parts of the land. Another company with large capital—\$5,000,000—to develop a wheel in perpetual motion. Another company with a capital of \$4,000,000 to insure people against loss by servants. Another company with \$2,500,000 capital to transplant walnut trees from Virginia to England. Then, to cap the climax, a company was formed for "a great undertaking, nobody to know what it is." And, lo! \$600,000,000 in shares were offered at \$100 a share. Books were opened at 9 o'clock in the morning and closed at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and the first day it was all subscribed. "A great undertaking, nobody to know what it is."

Again, I have to remark that Wall street is a type throughout the country of legitimate speculation on the one hand and of ruinous gambling on the other. Almost every merchant is to some extent a speculator. He depends not only upon the difference between the wholesale price at which he gets the goods and the retail at which he disposes of them, but also upon the fluctuation of the markets. If the markets greatly rise he greatly gains. If the markets greatly sink, he greatly loses. It is as honest to deal in stocks as to deal in iron or coal or hardware or dry goods. He who condemns all stock dealings as though they were iniquitous simply shows his own ignorance. Stop all legitimate speculation in this country and you stop all banks, you stop all factories, you stop all stores, you stop all the great financial prosperities of this country.

A stock dealer is only a commission merchant under another name. He gets his commission on one style of goods. The dollar that he makes is just as bright and fair and honest a dollar as the dollar earned by the day laborer. But here we must draw the line between legitimate speculation and gambling. You, a stock operator, without any property behind you, financially irresponsible, sell \$100 of nothing and get paid for it. You sell 100 shares at \$10,000 at 30 days. If all the end of 30 days you can get the scrip for \$9,000, you have made a thousand. If at the end of 30 days you have to pay \$11,000, then you have lost a thousand. Now that is trafficking in fiction; that is betting on chances; that involves the spirit of gambling as much as anything that ever goes on in the lowest gambling hell.

At certain times almost every prosperous merchant wakes up, and he says "Now, I have been successful in my line of trade and I have a tolerable income. I think I shall go down to Wall street and trade it. In two weeks. There's my neighbor. He has his \$300,000 or \$400,000 from the simple fact that he went into Wall street. I think I shall go, too." Here they come, retired merchants, who want to get a little excitement in their lethargic veins. Here they come, men celebrated for prudence, to trade with the livelihoods of widows and orphans. Do you wonder that sometimes they become insane? It is insanity. Do you know there are hundreds of young men who are perishing under the passion for stock gambling? Do you know that in all Christian lands this

is one of the greatest curses? An old magazine of those days describes the scene (Hunt's Magazine). It says: "From morning until evening change alley was full to overflowing with one wealth and many of living beings, composed of the incongruous materials and in all things save the mad pursuit whereto they were employed utterly opposite in their principles and feelings and far asunder in their stations in life and the professions they follow. Statesmen and clergymen deserted their high stations to enter upon this great theatre of speculation and gambling. Churchmen and dissenters left their fierce disputes and forgot their wranglings upon church government in the deep and hazardous game they were playing for worldly treasures and for riches, which, if gained, were liable to disappear within an hour of their creation. Whigs and Tories buried their weapons of political warfare, discarded party animosities and mingled together in kind and friendly intercourse, each enriching as their stocks advanced in price and grumbling when fortune frowned upon them. Lawyers, physicians, merchants and traveling men forsook their employment, neglected their business, disregarded their engagements to whirl along in the stream, to be at last engulfed in the wild sea of bankruptcy. Females mixed with the crowd, forgetting the station and employment which nature had fitted them to adorn, and dealt boldly and extensively and like those by whom they were surrounded, rose from poverty to wealth and from that were thrown down to beggary and want, and all in one short week, and perhaps before the evening which terminated the first day of their speculation. Ladies of high rank, regardless of every appearance of dignity and blinded by the prospect of gain, drove to the shops of their milliners and haberdashers and there met their

are assembled; Thomas is absent; Jesus enters; shows his hands and is blessed; shows his hands and authority over sin; Thomas does not believe; one week later Jesus appears again; Thomas present; sees Christ and is convinced that he has really arisen; Jesus pronounces a blessing upon the man who believes though they have not seen.

V. Topic: Peter's love for Christ. Place: The sea of Galilee. The disciples in Galilee; Peter and six others go to fishing; told all night and catch nothing; Jesus appears on the shore; tells them to cast the net on the right side of the ship; it is filled with fish; they know him after they dine Jesus asks Simon a question.

VI. Topic: Christ commissioning His apostles. Place: A mountain in Galilee. An appointment had been made by Jesus to meet the disciples in Galilee. The apostles and many disciples are present. Jesus appears before them; they worship Him; some doubted; Jesus tells them of His power; commissions them to go, to teach all nations and to baptize; promises to be with them always.

VII. Topic: Christ's parting words. Place: Mount Olivet. Jesus opens their understanding; shows them the Scriptures that Christ must have suffered and have risen from the dead; speaks of the great salvation that is provided for all nations; leads the disciples out to Bethany; they ask Him to restore the kingdom to Israel; He promises the Holy Spirit to them; they are to tarry in Jerusalem; while they behold He is parted from them; He is comforted away.

VIII. Topic: The pentecostal baptism. Place: Jerusalem. At the feast of the Pentecost, fifty days from the Passover, the disciples assembled in Jerusalem; they were all accord; suddenly a sound from heaven; "tongues like as of fire" sat upon them; they were filled with the Holy Ghost; spoke with other tongues; they ministered; the sound and came together; were confounded and marveled because every man heard them speak the wonderful work of God in his own language.

IX. Topic: The excellency of Christ's priesthood. The Mosaic tabernacle was a type of the good things to come.

X. Topic: Saul's conversion. Place: Jerusalem. Paul is in the temple with those who are observing the forms of the Nazirite vow; his enemies charge him with polluting the temple; they drag him out; he is rescued by the Roman guard; he is permitted to speak for himself; speaks of his life before his conversion; how the Lord appeared to him near Damascus; at noon how Ananias came to him, and instructed and baptized him.

XI. Topic: The glorified Saviour. Place: The Isle of Patmos. John the Apostle is banished to Patmos for his testimony for Christ.

XII. Topic: The happy state of the righteous. Place: Patmos. John saw a new heaven, a new earth, and the new Jerusalem coming down from God out of heaven. All tears, pain and death are passed away.

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Lesson I. The empty grave was the boundary line between the old dispensation and the new. "The sublimest expectations of the Old Testament were now fulfilled in the resurrection of Jesus. In the world He stands conqueror of sin and death."

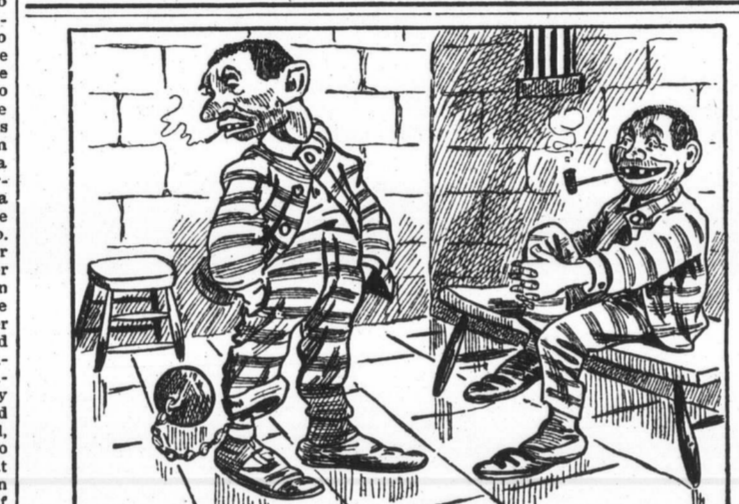
stockbrokers, whom they regularly employed and through whom extensive sales were daily negotiated. In the midst of the excitement all distinctions of party and religion and circumstances and character were swallowed up."

O, men of Wall street and of all streets, stand back from nefarious enterprises, join that great company of Christian principle, notwithstanding all the pressure of temptation. In the morning, when you open business in the broker's office or in the banking house, ask God's blessing, and when you close it pronounce a benediction upon the kind of business that men cannot engage in without prayer is no business for you. I wish uttered in the hearing of the people of his native town—Danvers, Mass.—I wish that those words could be uttered in the hearing of the young men throughout the land. He said: "Though Providence had granted me unvaried and universal success in the pursuit of fortune in other lands I am still in heart the humble boy who left yonder unpretending dwelling. There is not a youth within the sound of my voice whose early opportunities and advantages are not very much greater than were my own, and I have since achieved nothing that is impossible to the most humble boy of the country. I have seen success in business was not more remarkable than his integrity and his great hearted benevolence. I pray upon your God's protecting and prospering blessing. I hope you may all make fortunes for time and fortunes for eternity."

Some day when you come out of your place of business and you go to the clearing house or the place of custom of the bank or your own home—as you customarily do at the close of business just look up at the clock in the tower and see by the movement of the hands how your life is rapidly going away and be reminded of the fact that before God's throne an inexorable judgment you must yet give account for what you have done since the day you sold the first yard of cloth or the first pound of sugar. I pray for you all prosperity. Stand close to Christ, and Christ will stand close to you. The greater the temptation the more magnificent the reward. But, alas, for the stock gambler—what will he do in the judgment? That day will settle everything. That to the stock gambler will be a "break at the first call." No smuggling into heaven, no "collaterals" on which to trade your way in. Go in through Christ the Lord or you will forever stay out. God forbid that after you have done your last day's work on earth and the hushed assembly stands around with bowed head at your obsequies—God forbid that the most appropriate text for your funeral oration should be, "As a partridge sitteth on eggs and hatcheth them not, so he that getteth riches, and not by right, shall leave them in the midst of his days, and at the end he shall be a fool."

Woman's Pitches.

"A woman's disposition can be shown by the pitch of her voice." "More especially when the pitch is not used to blacken another's character."—Philadelphia Times.



The New Convict—This is a very poor room. The Cheerful Convict—Yes; a regular cell.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON NO. XIII
JUNE 30, 1901.

Review.—1 Cor. 15: 12-28.

Summary.—Lesson I. Topic: The risen Christ. Place: At and near Calvary. Christ was crucified on Friday, April 7th; rose early Sunday morning, April 9th; several women were early at the tomb; the stone was rolled away; the women entered the sepulchre; Christ was not there; two angels appeared in the form of men; their faces were like lightning and their garments were dazzling; the women were afraid; the angels told them Christ had risen; they go to tell the disciples, who cannot believe; Peter and John run to the tomb.

II. Topic: Jesus making Himself known. Place: Near the sepulchre. Mary Magdalene returned and stood near the tomb weeping; she looked into the sepulchre; saw two angels in white; they asked her why she wept; she replied that they had taken away her Lord and she did not know where they had laid Him; turning, she saw Jesus, but supposed Him to be the gardener; He spoke her name; she knew Him; He sent her to tell the disciples He had risen.

III. Topic: Christ the fulfillment of prophecy. Place: Emmaus and Jerusalem. Two disciples journey to Emmaus, a village seven and one-half miles northwest of Jerusalem. They talk together and are sad; Jesus draws near; they do not know Him; He questions them; they relate what had recently occurred; Jesus explains the Scriptures; they arrive at Emmaus; Jesus is urged to abide with them; He makes Himself known; vanishes out of their sight; they return to Jerusalem.

IV. Topic: Jesus convincing the apostles of his resurrection. Place: The apostles of his resurrection. Jesus always keeps His promises. He told the disciples He would meet them in a certain place in Galilee on a certain time, and He was there. He has promised to meet with His people when they assemble in His name. Jesus should be worshipped. We are not in a condition to receive a commission from Christ, or to help others, until we are true worshippers ourselves.

VII. Topic: Ascension of Jesus did not throw over the apostles the sadness which they experienced at His crucifixion. He ascended a living Saviour, leaving them assured that they were not to live without His care, but should be assisted by the Holy Ghost to carry out His commands. He drew their eyes toward heaven as the angel-messengers brought a sweet message of hope and comfort, declaring that Jesus should return in like manner as He went, not changed, but as they last saw Him.

VIII. Topic: The soul to be fully imbued with the divine nature, bearing in all its manifestations some plain resemblance to its God, conveying to all on whom it acts some impression of Him, mounting heavenward in all its movements, and harmoniously pouring forth from all its faculties the praises of the Lord.

IX. Christ our High Priest. I. His first great work was to provide a proper sacrifice for sin. This He did by giving Himself. His was a perfect offering—a sacrifice infinitely greater, grander and nobler than the sacrifices offered under the Levitical priesthood. The blood of bulls and goats was precious, but Christ's blood is precious. There was no power in those sacrifices to save the soul or cleanse from sin, but there is efficacy in the blood of Christ to do both. The sacrifice was for the small nation, Christ's is for the whole world.

X. Paul's conversion. First, God brought him low. He was persecuting Jesus with malice, seeking to extirpate His name. His word and His Church, He was arrested, and his strength and sight taken from him. God humbled him and subdued him. It was that he could turn his eyes upon his own heart and see his own wickedness. And now, in order to bring Paul into fellowship with the followers of Christ, a humble disciple, whose very life he had so recently been seeking, was sent to open to him the kingdom of God.

XI. Christ appearing to John. It was not John's glory that he had brought John to Patmos, but God Himself. The Lord had placed John right where He wanted him. And now Jesus shows John His glory. This would encourage John and strengthen his faith. Jesus shows John that He is in the midst of His people to comfort, strengthen and lead them. He personally watches the candlestick, supplies the material for the light, and also keeping them burning.

XII. Christ will surely make all things new. The time is coming when the things we now see and handle will have entirely passed away. A new heaven, a new earth, and a new city on that new earth, whatever may be meant—these are all before us. We had a glimpse of the third heaven, but was not permitted to see what he saw. John, by means of strong figurative language, undertakes to give us an idea of the glory that awaits the finally faithful.

FRAGRANT

SOZODONT
A perfect liquid dentifrice for the Teeth and Mouth

New Size SOZODONT LIQUID, 25c
SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER, 25c
LARGE LIQUID and POWDER, 75c
At all Stores, or by Mail for the price.
HALL & RUCKEL, MONTREAL.

The Markets

Leading Wheat Markets.

Following are the closing quotations at important wheat centres to-day:

	Cash.	Sept.
Chicago	\$0 68 3-4
New York	0 74 1-4
Toledo	0 70 3-4
Detroit	0 72 1-4
Detroit, white, No. 1	0 73
Duluth, No. 1 nor.	0 69 3-8
Duluth, No. 1 hard	0 72 3-8
Minneapolis	69 5-8

Toronto Farmers' Market.

Wheat—Steady and unchanged; 200 bushels of white and 200-bushels of red sold at 70 1-2c and 300 bushels of goose at 64c.

Oats—Market easier; 600 bushels lower at 36c to 37 1-2c.

Hay and Straw—Prices unchanged; 20 loads of hay sold at \$11 to \$13 per ton, and 2 loads of straw at \$9 to \$9 per ton.

Vegetables—The chief demand was for potatoes and prices were steady to firmer. Two loads sold at 60c per bag, and for small lots farmers asked 70c to 75c. Other vegetables were dull and unchanged.

Dressed Hogs and Provisions.

Dressed Hogs—Quiet and unchanged at \$9.25 to \$9.60 per cwt.

Smoked meats—Hams, 13 to 13 1/2c; rolls, 13 1/2 to 12c; bacon, 14 1/2 to 15c, and shoulders, 10 1/2 to 11c.

Lard—Pails, 11 1-4c; tubs, 11c; tierces, 10 1/2c.

Toronto Live Stock Markets.

Export cattle, shoo, per cwt.	\$5 50 to \$5 80
do medium	5 75 to 5 75
Export cows	4 00 to 4 50
Butcher's cattle prime	4 00 to 4 50
Butcher's cattle fair	3 50 to 4 00
do cows	3 25 to 3 50
do bulls	3 00 to 3 50
Bulls, export, heavy, per cwt.	3 75 to 4 25
do medium	3 50 to 4 00
Feeders, short-keep	4 25 to 4 75
do long-keep	3 50 to 4 00
do light	3 25 to 3 50
Cattle, 400 to 600 lbs.	3 00 to 3 25
do colors, heavy	2 50 to 3 00
do medium	2 00 to 2 50
do light	1 50 to 2 00
Sheep, cwt, per cwt.	3 50 to 4 00
do medium	3 00 to 3 50
do light	2 50 to 3 00
Lamb, per head	1 00 to 1 50
do cwt, per cwt.	7 1/2 to 8 00
Hogs, cwt, per cwt.	6 25 to 6 50
do light, per cwt.	6 00 to 6 25
do medium	5 75 to 6 00
do heavy	5 50 to 5 75

Fruit Market.

Domestic fruits are beginning to come forward rather freely and strawberries in particular are moving well. The first shipment of Canadian cherries was received to-day. They were bright, juicy fruit, and sold readily at \$1 per basket.

Export Hides and Wool.

Hides, green, 5 1-2 to 7c; cured, 7 1-2 to 8c. California No. 1, 9c; No. 2, 8c. Deacons, dairies, each 60 to 65c. Sheepskins, fresh, 90c to \$1. Tallow, rendered, 5 to 5 1-2c. Wool, fleece, 13 to 14c; unwashed, fleece, 8 to 9c.

Brasstreet's on Trade.

Trade at Montreal has been quiet the past week. There is a larger movement in dairying sections and an expansion in the money circulation in those parts of the Province which has brought about some improvement in real estate. There is a good demand for money and rates are steady.

Trade at Toronto has not been specially active in particular there has been a fair demand for getting on with reasonable dry goods, and in hardware the movement has been fairly large.

There has been a marked improvement in business at Winnipeg since the opening of the present month. This is largely owing to the improvement in crop conditions.

Trade at the coast has been moderately active a few lines later, but the threatened trouble in the canning industry has acted to some extent as a drawback in trade. The demand from the interior for supplies is fair.

Business at Hamilton has been fair this week. The manufacturers have been busy on fall orders and labor is well employed in the city. The orders from travellers is satisfactory, both for current requirements and for the autumn. Collections are fairly good. The reports from various parts of the Dominion, represented by travellers of Hamilton houses, are very satisfactory. They all indicate a large improvement of goods for the coming season.

The suits of goods for the current season's requirements at Ottawa have been very fair. A good sorting trade is being done in some lines, retailers having postponed purchases in that respect till stocks began to show reductions. Fall business is good, and the indications are that trade in that respect will be very large.

At Quebec business continues moderately active in wholesale circles. Travellers are sending in fair orders for fall delivery, and it is generally expected that the volume will be as good as in past seasons.

THEORY AND PRACTICE.

It is reported that the Rev. Dr. Charles Sheldon, of Topeka, Kansas, who wrote a book advising employers to treat their servants as equals, is having serious domestic troubles. His wife last week refused to allow the servant girl to dine with the family. The girl promptly gave up her place, and before leaving she reminded Mrs. Sheldon that her husband had recently solved the servant girl problem by declaring that domestics should have equal privileges with the family. Mrs. Sheldon told the girl that she was not responsible for her husband's opinions; he could write books, but she intended to rule the household. The pastor's dilemma is said to have caused great amusement.

U. S. Congress Speaker Henderson is in London and will attend the Fourth of July dinner.

The transport Ohio has arrived at San Francisco from Manila with 29 officers and 750 men of the U. S. 42nd Infantry.

Gray? "My hair was falling out and turning gray very fast. But your Hair Vigor stopped the falling and restored the natural color." Mrs. E. Z. Benomme, Cohoes, N. Y.

It's impossible for you not to look old, with the color of seventy years in your hair! Perhaps you are seventy, and you like your gray hair! If not, use Ayer's Hair Vigor. In less than a month your gray hair will have all the dark, rich color of youth.

Local Notes. Mr. James Perkins, custom officer at port of Iroquois has been superannuated, and Mr. James Bullis has received the appointment. He will enter on his duties the first of July.

It is stated that there are 3,000,000, 000 feet of white pine timber standing on the Government's forest reserve in vicinity of lake Tennesseaming. The reserve is 2,200 square miles in extent.

Mr. A. Mowat, principal of the Seaford Collegiate Institute, has been appointed principal of the Brockville Institute to succeed Mr. T. G. Marquis, who has resigned to enter upon literary work.

The Presbyterian synod of Toronto and Kingston recently discussed the matter of revival services by indiscriminate evangelists and decided to appoint a committee to experiment for a year on the plan of having an evangelist corps of twelve ministers go through the synodical territory for two or three weeks periodically, conducting evangelist services.

Unless you intend to believe this story don't read it: A gentleman near here owns a bird dog which is especially good at fetching things out of the water. In order to show a friend what a dog could do, he threw a 50 cent piece into the water and told the dog to fetch it. The dog dived and brought back a two pound catfish and 35 cents in change.

CENTURY

MONDAY, June 24.—Mrs. Healey and her son, George, who have been visiting their many friends here for the past two weeks, returned to Syracuse on Saturday.

Miss Ida Knowlton is visiting friends in Athens.

During the severe thunder storm Saturday evening Mrs. James Miller received an electric shock which rendered her unconscious for some time. She is still confined to her bed.

Miss Eliza Sherwood has gone to Portland for a week's visit.

Mr. Geo. Beach and son of Lyn spent Saturday and Sunday at E. Beach's.

Misses Libbie Cheney and Stella Halliday of Elgin were the guests of Mrs. A. Elliot on Friday and Saturday.

MORTON

MONDAY June 24.—The friends of Mrs. Jas. Gamble will regret to learn that she is seriously ill. Dr. Gardiner of Seeley's Bay is in attendance.

Mrs. E. N. Taber and Charlie Taber spent Sunday in Westport, the guests of their sister, Mrs. Dr. Singleton.

Miss Maude Crawford, who has been visiting her sister here for the past few weeks, left this morning for her home in St. Louis, Mich. Miss Crawford has held a situation in the insane asylum for the past two years and her resignation a month ago was deeply regretted by her many friends in the institute. She was accompanied as far as Brockville by her brother-in-law Mr. S. Taber, Jr.

Mrs. J. R. Leake is at present visiting her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Hartwell, Kingston.

Miss Lizzie Roddick, Lyndhurst, is visiting friends here at present.

Mrs. N. C. Williams and son of Smith's Falls visited Mrs. Dawson recently.

Miss Jessie Stevens has been the guest of Mrs. Dr. McChie, Elgin, for a few days.

THE FARMERS WIN.

Gannaque Reporter. At Kingston last Thursday, the suit of certain landowners in the township of Leeds and Lansdowne against the Gannaque Water Power Co. was tried before Judge Lount. The suit was for damage to land caused by the overflow of water. The Water Power Co. some years ago acquired the right to raise the water in Charleston lake four feet above the normal level, and draw it off as wanted. And for that object they erected a dam and stop logs at the outlet. This year has been one of excessive rain, and to avoid damage to land on Charleston lake, they opened the dam to some extent at the outlet, so as to keep the water there down to the four foot limit. The consequence was—flooded and damaged. The owners claimed payment from the Company on the ground that the dams at Marble Rock and Charleston caused the water to set back over the land.

There was no jury in the case. The judge considered two points—1st, was the Company responsible. 2nd, if so, what damage is each plaintiff entitled to. Under the new law men who suffered in common may join in a suit for damages, but the award must be made individually. Formerly in cases of this kind each man would have sued on his own account in the Division Court.

The Judge decided against the Company. He said that they were between the devil and the deep sea. If they raised the water too high in Charleston lake the farmers there would come upon them for damages. And if they lowered the dam to let the water away the landowners below would claim for being flooded. The mistake was made in lowering the water at the outlet. If the Company had kept that at just the height to maintain their four foot level, they would have been within their right; and any water which escaped above that would have been a natural operation beyond their control. But when they proceeded to assist nature, and let the water away, they became responsible for results. Having decided the first point, evidence was taken as to actual damage. Following are the amounts claimed by, and allowed to, each plaintiff: 1st, amounting to near \$2,000, to be paid by the Company:—

Table with columns CLAIMED and ALLOWED. Includes names like James McDonald, Richard Williams, Charles Blair, David Haskin, Warren Landon, James Lappan, William McDonald, Fredrick McDonald, Samuel Turner, A & W. McCready, E. & S. McCready.

The delegation from Lanark county council that were here on Wednesday last were greatly pleased with the House of Industry and its excellent management. A committee from the united counties met with them here and gave them all the information possible.

THE "IMPERIAL" OPAL.

Romance of the Gem to be Presented to King Edward. The "Imperial Opal," which a wealthy Australian is anxious to present to the King, but which the latter is unable to accept, owing to the Royal etiquette forbidding the Sovereign to receive a present from a subject, has quite a romantic history.

The miner who discovered the gem had only a miner's proverbial brief possession. It fell into the hands of a siren, a camp follower, who appears to have recognized its value, as she obtained \$5,000 from the next purchaser. Upon the death of the latter his affairs were badly tangled, involving considerable litigation, whereupon the gem was transferred to one of the attorneys for costs. Thence it passed to the ownership of the man who has brought it to England, offering it to the King.

To overcome the difficulty, negotiations are now afoot to get the Commonwealth of Queensland to accept the gem, and then present it to the King in the name of the people. The jewel is, from all accounts, of exceptional color and size. A London firm of jewelers is said to have valued it at \$25,000 (\$125,000), while the owner declares he would not sell it for double that amount.

Report of Scotch Railway.

The reports of the Scotch railways for the winter half-year show that they have been heavily hit on account of the high price of coal. Fortunately a reduction in the price of this fuel has been intimated, and already prospects for the current half-year are distinctly brighter. Railway managers are hopeful, but at the same time it is impossible to say what is going to happen in the Scotch coal trade in the near future. It is in a very unsatisfactory position, and if a ten days' or fortnightly policy is followed out by the men, or if a strike takes place in consequence of the masters resisting this proposal, the output of coal will be restricted and prices will be maintained to the great detriment of legitimate trade. In view, however, of what is taking place in England, where in the Midlands there is a heavy decline in prices, it is hoped that the Scotch miners will do nothing to bring about a dislocation of trade.

NEW ZEALAND BIRDS

ONE WAS AS TALL AS A GIRAFFE AND LAID EGGS LIKE A PUMPKIN.

SKETCH OF EXTINCT GREAT MOA

It Was a Giant Edition of Some of the Curious Wingless Birds That Exist in That Part of the Empire at the Present Day—Some Freaks of Nature.

How would you like to meet a bird as tall as a giraffe, which lays eggs as big as a pumpkin? You can see the image of one at Christchurch, New Zealand. You can see a baker's dozen of skeletons showing the gigantic monster in the different stages of its growth, and behind glass you can see some of the real eggs laid by it a century or more ago, when it trod the soil of this country. I refer to the great moa, supposed to be the biggest bird ever created, writes the famous correspondent, Frank G. Carpenter, now on a visit to that distant British colony. I sat down before the model of it in Christchurch, New Zealand, and made some notes describing it. Its tall, as the bird stands on the floor, is just as high as my head and its neck is as long as my arm. Its gigantic body, covered with gray feathers, might have been modeled out of a small haystack, and its tall, thin neck is stretched so high above its breast that the whole could not possibly be squeezed into the average parlor. It has no wings, but its legs are as strong as those of a camel, and it looks quite as big. Its feet have claws much like those of a turkey save that they are enormous in size and each a foot long.

I doubt not the original could have stamped out the life of a man at one blow. Beside one of the moa skeletons was placed the skeleton of an ordinary man, the head of the bird rising at least eight feet above the skull of the man. The bones were real bones found in this part of New Zealand; they are joined together by wires. The first bones of the moa were discovered about sixty years ago. The bird existed in New Zealand within a very recent period, and there are Maoris who will tell you that their forefathers hunted it. The probability, however, is that it antedates the advent of the Maoris, but there is no doubt that it was once eaten in great numbers, for in all the ovens which have been excavated quantities of cooked moa bones have been found. But as to when that time was, and whether the moa hunters were no one knows.

The moa eggs were each about a foot long. One was found some years ago by a man when digging the foundation of a house. He had dug down several feet when he came upon the skeleton of a man in a sitting posture. The egg was held in the man's bony fingers in such a manner as to bring it immediately opposite his mouth, and it is supposed that it was placed there with the idea that the ghost of the dead man would have something to eat during the intervals of his long sleep. There was a stone spear and an ax by the side of the man, showing that he was probably a warrior, and his skull in evidence of having received several hard knocks, probably on the battle field. The egg was ten inches long and seven inches in diameter, and its shell was about as thick as a silver 25-cent piece. Its inside was perfectly empty, but when broken the dead native had sucked out the contents the records do not say.

The moa was wingless. It seems to have been a giant edition of some of the strange birds New Zealand has now. There are wingless birds in New Zealand not larger than good-sized chickens, which are moas in miniature. I refer to the kiwis, some of which I have seen here at Christchurch. The kiwis have hair-like feathers of some color and the color of a quail. They have long bills, sharp at the point, with which they can bore into the mud for worms, and their legs are much like those of the moa.

I have had several of them in my hands, and by feeling carefully I discover what seems like a little lump on each side where the wing ought to be. Otherwise than this no wings are perceptible. The kiwis are a night bird. At the college here, where I am, the birds were penned up like chickens, and had to be brought out of the coop for me to examine them. They seemed almost blinded by the light and ran about in this way and that in apparent terror. The birds are now growing very scarce in New Zealand. The Maoris are very fond of them for food, and their skins are highly prized as dresses for the chiefs. They are now only to be found in the dense beds of ferns which cover parts of New Zealand. It is very difficult to catch them, for they look much like the dead fern leaves, and they take refuge in crevices in the rocks and in deep holes which they excavate in the ground for their nests.

One of the most curious things about the kiwis is the size of its egg. It is almost as big as the bird itself, being of a creamy white color, as smooth and as glossy as ivory. The kiwis is rapidly becoming extinct. The dogs hunt it in the thickets and it is now rare that you find it outside the museums.

There is another bird in New Zealand which is quite as curious as the kiwis. This is the kea parrot, which eats sheep, fastening its claws into the wool of the back, and digging out the choice bits of flesh. Thousands of sheep have been destroyed by this bird, the loss from them being so great that the Government once offered a reward of 75 cents a head, when as many as 15,000 keas were killed in a year. The kea has aristocratic tastes. It does not care for any part of the sheep except the kidneys and the fat which surrounds them. Through several generations of birds it has learned by instinct or tradition—whether birds talk or not I cannot say—just where the kidneys lie in the sheep's anatomy. I am told that it strikes the right spot every time, and that it bores a hole in with its bill as smooth as if the flesh was cut round with a knife. The kea tears out the kidneys and the fat, and then leaves the sheep, which, of course, dies.

There are different theories as to how the keas acquired this taste for the finest of meat. They had learned nothing but berries and insects until sheep were introduced. Then they began to pick the meat from the sheep skins hung out to dry. Later on they attacked the live sheep, and after a time, having discovered just where the kidneys were, devoted their labors to no other part. There is no doubt of the fact that they take only the kidneys, and that every kea knows just where to strike a sheep the first time. Whether the birds talk to one another or not I do not know, but they certainly seem to work quite as intelligently as though they had language.

There are, however, but a few of the freaks which Dame Nature has created in the out-of-the-way, part of the world. There are others so strange that I hesitate to mention them. This is, you know, the land of the marsupials, or pouch-bearing animals. You have all heard of the kangaroo who has a bag attached to the outside of their bellies in which they carry their young. There are not many such in New Zealand. They are rather to be found in Australia. New Zealand, however, has marsupial rats, and saw at the college here in Christchurch a mouse not much larger than a good-sized cricket which had a pouch on its belly in which it carried its young. This mouse is perhaps the smallest marsupial known. It is a part of the biological collection of the college museum at Christchurch, and was shown me by Prof. Marnier, the chief biologist. Another thing he showed me was a live lizard which he says is a descendant of a family of three-toed lizards. This is especially puzzling to the scientists just now. In the centre of the head is a third eye, which is clearly visible through the skin of the young animal, but which becomes thickly covered when it reaches maturity.

Prof. Marnier says that he is in doubt but that this eye was once used. The lizard he showed me is about a foot long, and I should say, two inches in diameter about the waist. I like the black swans of New Zealand. They are to be seen in all parts of the island, and you can shoot them anywhere along the lakes. They are even more beautiful than the white swans, their feathers looking like black velvet plush as they sail along the waters.

Commandant Kritzinger. A trooper of Colonel Goring's, who was taken prisoner by the Boers and has succeeded in making his escape, gives the following description of Commandant Kritzinger. He is a short, thick-set man, standing about five feet eight inches. He wears a moustache and habitually sports a very extraordinary loud voice. Taking him round the house he is rather a nice fellow, with a most gentlemanly appearance, and is not at all bad looking. His age will be about 35 or 36. He speaks English fluently, and seems to be well educated. He is a wealthy farmer in private life and has a large circle of friends and acquaintances. The Boers under his command seem to like him very well and have the utmost confidence in him. He is much more popular with his men than Dewet. Notwithstanding this, he is greatly respected, and his slightest order is obeyed with the most prompt alacrity and thoroughness. His second in command is a man named Scheepers, who is a "kaptain." He has a secretary, whose name is Smit. The Commandant, by the way, wears no distinguishing mark of his rank. He is dressed in a blueish grey suit, with a double-breasted coat and breeches. He goes about unarmed, the only weapon upon him being a powerful field-glass resting on his breast, while a small leather satchel hangs at his side.

Western Australia's Premier.

Sir John Forrest has tendered his resignation as Premier and Colonial Treasurer to the state of Western Australia. His office has been notable in many ways. The only Premier who has served his term, beginning his services with the inception of independent responsible government in 1890, he has held on to the last, without a real change in the Ministry, until the colony has become absorbed in the Federal Commonwealth and resigns only to take the Ministry of Defence in the larger government. While there has been no change of the entire Ministry during 11 years, the personnel has changed, in some cases several times over, so that Sir John is the only one who has survived to the end. His policy has been unchanged, however, and he has continued, as he began, the master mind of the colony, retaining an overwhelming majority in and out of Parliament.

Gladstone's Advice to Young Men.

Be sure that every one of you has his place and vocation on this earth, and that it rests with himself to take it. Do not believe those who lightly say "Nothing succeeds like success." Effort, honest, manful, humble effort, succeeds by its reflection, especially in youth, better than success, which, indeed, too easily and too early gained, not seldom serves, like wind, the throw of the dice, to blind and stupefy. Get knowledge, all you can. Be thorough in all you do, and remember that though ignorance often may be innocent, pretension is always despicable. Be brave. Like men, be strong and exercise your strength. Work onward and upward, and may the blessing of the Most High soothe your cares, clear your vision, and crown your labors with reward.

KING AND RELIGION

STRICT OBSERVER OF THE CUSTOMS OF THE ESTABLISHED CHURCH.

'TIS DUE TO LOYALTY TO HIS OWN

Never Attended Any Service on Sunday in His Entire Life Unless It Was Conducted by a Clergyman of the Religion by Law Established—Reads Service Himself.

A member of the royal household is authority for the statement that never in his entire life has King Edward attended divine service on the Sabbath, except when conducted by a clergyman of the Established Church. This may be said of many Englishmen, and is not due to prejudice against other religions, but to loyalty to their own. King Edward as a tourist has visited all the great cathedrals, Mohammedan mosques and Hindu temples in the world, and is familiar with all the famous churches of Europe. He has witnessed weddings, funerals and other religious ceremonies in Catholic and dissenting churches many times, but never on the Sabbath. Not even in Rome, where he once spent Easter Sunday, was he tempted to witness the impressive ceremony conducted by the Pope at St. Peter's, but went quietly to the little English Church; where he was one of a very few worshippers, explaining that he did so because he thought when members of the Church of England were in Rome and other foreign cities they should be more than usually particular to recognize and encourage their own form of faith.

No matter where he happens to be on Sunday—at sea, or at a German watering place or camping on the plains or in the mountains or visiting friends in the country—he has always observed the Sabbath in the strictest manner; and when there is a Church of England convent or chapelain present, he reads prayers himself at the appointed hour to as many of his companions as are willing to join him in the service. Nor does he ever travel on Sunday, except at sea. This has been the rule of his life, as it was that of his mother, the late Queen, and his father, the Prince Consort.

At Marlborough House in London and at Sandringham, his country palace, prayers are read daily in the morning, the members of the household, the servants and the guests being expected to attend, although not required to do so. The attendance is voluntary, but general. The King is not always present in London, but seldom fails to appear at morning prayers while at Sandringham. On Sunday he invariably attends morning services; in London at the Chapel Royal, or at the Church of St. Anne, Soho, and at Sandringham at the beautiful Chapel of St. Mary Magdalene, a quaint and venerable structure said to be more than 400 years old, which was restored at his expense for the benefit of his household and tenants and is the scene of the most beautiful services. The humbled laborer on the estate kneels beside the King and gives the responses with him, the only difference being that the Royal family have a separate choir, and a collection of pews reserved for themselves and their guests. Pews are also reserved for the servants of the household. The remainder of the sittings belong to tenants of the King's estate and their laborers. The Princesses teach in the Sunday School and Queen Alexandra has charge of the music, drills the choir and on occasions presides at the organ.

Rev. Mr. Onslow has been the curate of St. Mary Magdalene's for many years. He was a classmate of King Edward's at the University, and as boys they were in many a scrape together. He attends to the spiritual wants of the tenantry as well as the Royal household, but when the King is present at Sandringham the list of visitors usually includes the name of some noted divine, who is expected to preach on Sunday. The late Dean Stanley, who was the religious preceptor of the King, and the late Charles Kingsley were his favorite preachers and frequent guests, and Rev. John Russell, who is commonly alluded to by unfriendly newspaper writers as "the Sporting Parson," is one of the King's most intimate friends. Mr. Russell, who is a keen sportsman and can ride to the hounds with any gentleman in England, once startled the congregation at St. Mary Magdalene by announcing that he had chosen for his next the words of the Saviour in the first clause of the fifty-eighth verse of the ninth chapter of St. Luke.

Tapestries for Mrs. Langtry.

The Royal School of Art Needlework, in South Kensington, has been visited recently by numbers of fashionable people to see the wonderfully worked hangings for Mrs. Langtry's new theatre. Mrs. Langtry has discovered that the school gives real embroideries for the same price as that at which the upholsterers offer imitations. The hangings are all of the empire period, with the fleur de lis and eagle of the first empire playing an important part in a scheme of decorations. The royal boxes are hung with mauve, embroidered with fleur de lis. The drop curtain is of rich green velvet, embroidered with dragons, also the work of the school.

A Slight Mispriest.

"Well, that's mispriest to try the patience of Job," exclaimed the village minister as he threw aside the local paper. "Why, what's the matter, dear?" asked the parson. "Last Sunday I preached from the text, 'Be ye therefore steadfast,' answered the good man, 'but the printer makes it read, 'Be ye there for breakfast.'"—Glasgow Times.

Scrofula

What is commonly inherited is not scrofula but the scrofulous disposition. This is generally and chiefly indicated by cutaneous eruptions; sometimes by paleness, nervousness and general debility.

The disease afflicted Mrs. K. T. Snyder, Union St., Troy, Ohio, when she was sixteen years old, manifesting itself by a bunch in her neck, which caused great pain, was lanced, and became a running sore. It afflicted the daughter of Mrs. J. H. Jones, Parker City, Ind., when 13 years old, and developed so rapidly that when she was 18 she had eleven running sores on her neck and about her ears. These sufferers were not benefited by professional treatment, but, as they voluntarily say, were completely cured.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

This peculiar medicine positively corrects the scrofulous disposition and radically and permanently cures the disease. Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Is successfully used monthly by over 100,000 ladies. Safe, effective. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all mixtures, pills and liniments are dangerous. Price, No. 1, 41 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, \$2 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 8-cent stamps. Send for Circular. Sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and 2 sold by J. P. Lamb & Son, Athens.

A Shrewd Guess.

"I wonder how long 'Unleavened Bread' will hold the stage?" "Just as long as there's plenty of dough in the box office."

The Meditative Girl.

Her eyes were dreamy, and it gave His jealous heart a shock, But she mused not on other men; Her thoughts were of a frock. —Chicago Record

Philosophical.

Snarley—What's self esteem? "Yow—It's something we all hate to see in some one else, but which is virtue if we possess it ourselves."—Syracuse Herald

HER CHARACTER.

Whence comes this precious gift of constancy With doubt unaltered, unfettered by disguise? For steadfast in its faith through many days, It wavers not. Search well that lustrous eye. Unusual pathway to the soul, and try To win disclosure from that limpid well. Where Faith and Hope, and Charity, reveal Untainted since her earliest infancy, The secret of the fine uplifting grace Of heart and mind, is found in perfect love. And thus enthroned, her later life unfolds, As pure spring blossoms, when they grow apace. Enkindled by the radiant sun above, And under its fragrance there inclosed withholds. —L. H. Watson.

ELEPHANTS IN THE ARMY.

Highly Trained Brigades for a Great Variety of Work—Interesting Feature of British Army Life in India.

One of the most interesting features of the English army life presented to the laymen in India is furnished by the remarkable efficiency of the elephant brigade, most highly developed through the skill of the Burmese in handling the giant animals, says The Regiment. Their usefulness in India can scarcely be imagined by one not familiar with the amount and variety of work which they accomplish, but it would be a serious mistake to imagine that this degree of usefulness is attained through any aptitude of the unwieldy animals or natural tendency toward it. It is due solely and entirely to the wonderful ability of the natives in training the huge animals and overcoming their natural inclinations. This cannot be too highly praised. Neither must it be imagined that the use of elephants in army life is not attended by great disadvantages, not the least of which is the difficulty with which they are transported. Naturally the elephant is not an intelligent animal. He can be taught remarkable things, in which his strength and endurance play an important part. He can never, however, perform these feats without continual attendance and direction. Abstractly, his power of work is unappreciable; when directed by skillful hands, however, it is remarkable. The transportation facilities which are provided for the sole use of the elephant are quite as remarkable. I witnessed recently, adds the writer, the loading and detraining of a lot of elephants on the Madras Railway. Both were remarkable processes. In loading a rope is fastened to his foreleg, and a lot of natives haul and pull at it to induce the animal to take the first steps into the car. This is only accomplished, however, by admonishing him in the haunch by means of a tusk. The first step taken is rapidly followed by the others until he stands safely on the car. This portion of the task is accomplished comparatively easily, however, when compared with the next. At first he is timid and slightly frightened, but when the car starts his fear is wonderful to behold. Though he may ride a hundred times, he never overcomes this fear, though it is much more pronounced when he takes his initial ride after, say, two months' acquaintance with civilization. He rends the air with wild trumpeting, endeavors fruitlessly to escape, and only ceases his efforts when the car has again come to a standstill. In transporting the elephants by sea the difficulties are almost as great. They are raised by means of a canvas sling from the wharf to the ship, struggling to escape as the rope is hauled, and they are rendered the air with their cries. Once aboard ship they are easily managed, the motion not affecting them, because they do not see the moving panorama before them. Unloading them is easy. They are lowered to a raft beside the ship and allowed to swim ashore. They take to the water easily, and are excellent swimmers, being able to swim eight or ten miles at a stretch without tiring.

For \$6.00, 8.00 and 10.00 We're Selling Suits for Men

that are made up in the best manner, on the latest fashion models, of strictly high-grade materials.

If we can get you to look at them we are confident you will find the one you want.

Will you look and save money by it?

We have the latest ideas in Colored Shirts, Underwear, Hats, Caps, Fancy Socks, Bicycle Hose, Belts, and Neckwear.

Remember, we have the newest, latest and best American and Canadian Boots and Shoes at the lowest possible price.

M. SILVER,

West Corner King and Buell Sts., BROCKVILLE

THE Athens Hardware Store



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

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

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THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

THE Athens Reporter

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

BY B. LOVERIN EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Subscription rates: \$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE OR \$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN THREE MONTHS. No paper will be stopped until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

Local Notes: A hundred and nine candidates are today writing on the H. S. entrance exams. The comfort-bag social, announced for Monday evening last, was indefinitely postponed.

Local Notes: Mrs. H. J. Hunt and family of North Bay are this week visiting friends in Athens and vicinity. Strawberries are a drug on the market in Athens these days, five and even six baskets being sold for a quarter.

Local Notes: Mr. Jas. Judd, patrol the Rideau chain of lakes in a steam yacht presented to him by those interested in conserving the game fish of those waters. Rev. W. E. Reynolds preached his initial sermon in the Methodist church on Sunday last and very favorably impressed the large congregations that assembled.

Local Notes: A number of the friends of Rev. E. W. Crane were at the B. & W. station on Saturday to say good-bye and wish him prosperity in his labors in Montreal. To fittingly commemorate the jubilee of the Independent Order of Good Templars, which will take place during 1901, the order has undertaken to raise a jubilee fund of \$1,000,000.

Local Notes: A meeting of the board of trustees of the Athens high school was held on Monday evening, at which Principal Massey, Mr. Bishop and Mr. Dowsley were re-engaged. Mr. Jackman resigned his position as science master to accept a more lucrative position elsewhere.

Local Notes: The electric storm that visited this section on Saturday evening last was the severest that has occurred for years. The storm lasted about three hours, considerable rain fell, and for the greater part of the time the lightning and thunder were continuous. Reports reach us the electric fluid having reached the earth in doing many places, serious damage in several cases. The barns of the Henry Robeson estate, near Llyn, and entirely consumed by fire, the reflection of which could be plainly seen from here. Loss between three and four thousand dollars. A span of horses belonging to Mr. John Raisin, Harlem, were killed. In both of these cases the loss was partly covered by insurance. The residence of Mr. Miller, Chantry, was struck and Mrs. Miller was rendered unconscious by the shock. It is also reported that Mr. R. Hough of North Augusta suffered the loss of three head of cattle. A number of the telegraph poles exhibit evidence of the electric fluid having left the wires and traversed them to the ground, large slivers having been taken off from top to bottom.

Local Notes: In his annual "Good Roads" report Prof. Campbell says: "We do not need English roads, nor French roads, nor the roads of Massachusetts. Ontario roads are needed, such as are suited to moderate travel and not a thickly congregated population. What is needed more than additional expenditure is that we make the best use of the annual expenditure now being made."

Local Notes: And this view of the case is just about right. How to take a lot of costly machinery and build a permanent road costing about \$2,000 per mile would be interesting information, but its practical value would be small compared with an object lesson that would teach the farmers how to use the statute labor or the cash resulting from the commutation thereof in such a manner as to produce better results than are now obtained. When the offer of such a demonstration is made we believe that it will be very generally accepted by the municipalities and the ratepayers will be willing to pay a fair price for the benefit conferred.

Mr. R. J. Leeder of Trevelyan left a sample of early potatoes at the Reporter office on Monday last which were planted on May 2nd. They were the genuine Irish "Murphys" of good size and when cooked proved of excellent flavor.

The Canadian Order of Chosen Friends now has a membership of over 21,000, and surplus funds exceeding \$214,000. The largest council is No. 20 of Kingston, which has a membership of 408; the next largest No. 75, of London, with 396.

Immigrants with tuberculosis of the lungs hereafter will be debarred from all ports of the United States regardless of the special boards of enquiry, which heretofore have used their discretion in the matter. The order, issued by Superintendent of Immigration Powderly, is mandatory.

The teachers and pupils of St. Paul's Sabbath school had a delightful outing at Lahnetah bay, Charleston lake, on Saturday last. The weather was all that could be desired and the day was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Several other picnic parties occupied cottages and islands that day, so that at times the lake presented quite an animated appearance.

The yearly financial statement of the Athens Methodist church, shows that a total of \$227.09 was paid in for all purposes. Six children and two adults were baptized during the year, eleven marriages solemnized, and eighteen funerals attended. The pastor made a total of 1,067 pastoral calls during the year. The present membership is 965 and ten on probation, making a total of 375.

It is often intimated that a newspaper has favorites, because the doings of some people are frequently mentioned in its columns, while others are hardly ever heard of. This is not the fault of the newspaper people. They gladly publish all items of legitimate news that is brought to their notice, and their favorites are those that put them in the way of getting the news.

A Pakenham correspondent says: Rev. W. E. Reynolds, who has been pastor of the Methodist congregation for the past three years, preached his farewell sermon on Sunday morning last and left this week for Athens, where he will reside for the coming term. Mr. Reynolds made many friends during his sojourn here, who will be sorry to lose him and their best wishes go with him and his family to their new home.

A potato famine is threatened in Toronto. Some time ago potatoes were selling so cheap that farmers rather than haul them to the market for the 25 and 30 cents a bag offered, feed them to their stock as a more profitable means of disposing of them. Now that the new potato crop is late, men are scouring the country in all directions and cannot find potatoes. The price has gone up to 80 cents retail, and the other morning 75 cents was asked in carload lots.

DELTA. MORDAY, June 24—Miss Annie E. Copeland, who spent the month with her brother in Beachburg, returned home last week. She was accompanied by her brother, Clate Copeland, and Miss Forbes who will spend some time here visiting relatives and friends.

Wesley Chase has finished the bridge across the creek to the brick yard. He got a new engine from Gananoque to place on the grounds. He deserves a good deal of encouragement from the Delta people in his undertaking. Miss Henderson of Farnham, Quebec, is at present visiting her sister, Mrs. W. A. Russell. We are pleased to see her again looking so well.

Fish are biting freely and some nice catches have been made. G. G. Publow is town instructor, and P. Strong were in town looking after the latter's cheese factory and the instructor addressed the patrons in the town hall. The meeting was well attended. Mrs. Sarah Horton has improved the appearance of her house with a dressing of paint.

Some farmers are planting their corn and others are waiting for the weather to get a little warmer. The churches on Delta circuit are progressing nicely under the pastorage of Rev. D. Earl, B. A. Since his coming among us all the four congregations have increased considerably and the general interest in our church work has deepened. A Ladies Aid Society has been organized at Delta and also at Soperton. Both societies are doing good work. The Mission Band, W. C. T. U., Band of Hope, Epworth League, Sunday School are all doing good work in their respective spheres. Everything bids fair for a successful year.

Sam Trickey has quit the blacksmith work in M. L. Day's shop on account of ill health. The rumor says that W. W. Stafford of Prescott intends to move to Delta to run the blacksmiths' shop occupied by Sam Trickey. Mr. George Morris and family never expected their relatives to come from Hastings, Nebraska, and were much surprised and pleased to meet them. George's brother, Andrew, formerly of here, has been absent for over 22 years. They are busily shaking hands with his friends and neighbors. He is looking well. He is the manager of the livery business at Hastings, Nebraska.

Mrs. Geo. Churchill and daughter of Addison are at present visiting her sister, Mrs. W. W. Phelps.

Dr. Stone is visiting at the home of Mrs. S. Stone, Elma street.

Dr. Kinney, I. P. S., is in Athens to-day, attending the entrance examination.

The regular meeting of court Athens I. O. F. will be held on Friday evening, at which a full attendance is requested.

At the Ballynaone picnic on Saturday next, Messrs. Geo. P. Graham, M. P. P.; Geo. Taylor, M. P.; W. A. Lewis, and D. O'Brien are billed to deliver addresses.

We are pleased to note that Mr. H. M. Moore was successful in passing the primary exam. of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario, recently held at Kingston.

An Elgin correspondent reports three marriages at that place, as follows: Miss Daisy Johnson to Burton E. Failing, Miss Nina Topping to Wm. Sherwood, and Miss Edith Hamilton to Benjamin Gavin.

Mrs. Purcell of Gloversville, N. Y., has been for several weeks visiting her brother-in-law, Mrs. E. Purcell. Her infant son contracted the measles and this disease was followed by an acute attack of meningitis, resulting in the little child's death after only 24 hours' illness.

Recorder: Mrs. (Dr.) Cornell this week received a telegram conveying the sad intelligence of the death in Ohio of her brother-in-law, Rev. C. A. Shatto. The deceased since his marriage to Miss Ena Koyie has resided at Athol, Mass. He had gone to Ohio, his former home, because of the illness of his father and died suddenly there.

DAIRY NOTES.

Respecting the summer feeding of dairy cattle, Mr. Clemons, a successful western Ontario farmer, says:—"Although we have excellent pasture, with running water, and shade in the same field, we do not by any means depend upon pasture for our summer feeding. Last year, in fact, we had to provide out feed from the first of July until the cattle were put up for the winter. We used peas and oats, sown at different periods, for the early part of the season, and follow that with corn or sorghum. We used the latter feed last fall and found it the best thing to feed out of the field that we have had yet. It gave us a better yield on the average than corn, and the cattle seemed to appreciate it very highly. Sorghum can be fed from the shock up to the first of December, but if there is room to store it in the barn, it is all the better to have it put in there. In keeping it in shocks care should be taken not to put it in too tightly, because on account of its juicy nature it would be apt to mold. Sorghum is an excellent feed, not only for cattle, but for horses the latter in fact are crazy for it.

"We have grown lucerne for four or five years and have never found a roughage to equal it for milk cows. Cattle fed on lucerne after being taken from ensilage, would gain in milk and this is the only roughage we have found that would produce that result."

Mr. Clemons was asked as to the best time to have a cow come in in order to secure the most profitable results. "I believe," was the reply, "that you will get a larger milk from cows which came in during November than from those coming in at the middle of May. Cows coming in during May are apt to fall off owing to the attacks of flies and the decline of pasture during July and August. If, on the other hand, you have them coming in during November, they will with the feed you can provide for them in the stall, give exceedingly good results all through the cold season, and then, when you put them out on the fresh grass in spring they will come again in their milk flow almost like freshly calved cows. As to the returns from summer and winter dairying? Winter dairying is I believe more costly in feed, but the better prices obtained for butter at that season far more than offsets this extra cost."

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By using the Eureka, your stock are effectually proof against the ravages of flies and similar pests for the next 12 to 24 hours. You should use Eureka from humane motives if the guarantee of gain does not influence you. It drives away the worst of all pests—the Texas Buffalo and horn flies.

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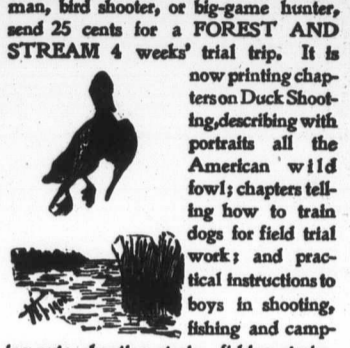
MORTGAGE SALE.

Under and by virtue of the powers contained in a certain mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, by Geo. W. Brown, Auctioneer, at the Armstrong House, in the Village of Athens, on Saturday, June 26th, 1901, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon the following property, viz: All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the village of Athens, in the county of Leeds, being composed of village lot No. 4 in Block "B" lying on the South side of Church Street, and on the East side of Isaac Street, in the Village of Athens, according to Walter Besty's Plan of said Village registered as No. 141. The said property is known as the Sherman Mill property, in the village of Athens, and there is said to be a good Engine and Boiler in the large frame building upon the said lot.

Terms of Sale: Twenty per cent of the purchase money to be paid in cash at the time of sale and the balance in thirty days thereafter. The vendor reserves the right to make one bid. For further particulars and conditions of sale, apply to Wilson H. Wilcox or to W. A. LEWIS, Attorney's Solicitor.

Dated at Athens this 5th day of June A.D., 1901.

Coming In! If you are a fisherman, bird shooter, or big-game hunter, send 25 cents for a FOREST AND STREAM 4 weeks' trial trip. It is now printing chapters on Duck Shooting, describing with portraits all the American wild fowl; chapters telling how to train dogs for field trial work; and practical instructions to boys in shooting, fishing and camping.



ing out; shooting stories, fishing stories, and game and fish news. Illustrated, weekly. For sale by all news-dealers. Neither you nor your family can afford to be without it. It is the best reading, and has the largest circulation, of any paper of its class in America. It is the SPORTSMAN'S FAVORITE JOURNAL of shooting, fishing and yachting. Per year, \$4. With any one of the Forest and Stream large artotypes of big game and field scenes, \$5.50. Send for illustrated catalogue of books. FOREST AND STREAM PUBL. CO., 346 Broadway, New York.

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B. W. LOVERIN, C. C. R. HERBERT FIELD Recorder

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CONFISCATE BOER FARMS.

The Quickest Way to End the African War.

BURGHERS TIRED OF FIGHT.

Nine Soldiers Killed and Several Wounded in a Railway Collision.

London, June 21.—The Sun this afternoon again prints the sensational announcement, which it made June 18, that General Botha, the Boer commander, after the receipt of President Kruger's decision not to concede anything, decided to ignore the former President of the Transvaal and surrender.

The Secretary of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain declared that the rumors of the surrender of General Botha are unfounded.

The Times' own correspondent at Middleburg, Transvaal, cables: "I have been able to learn the opinions of several prominent Dutchmen in Pretoria with regard to the present conduct of the war. These men, who are old inhabitants of the Transvaal, have no inherent love for us, but for their own sakes and their country's are anxious for the termination of hostilities. They agree that the only chance of bringing the war to a speedy end, is to proclaim that after a certain date the farms of men still on commando will be confiscated. This would bring about the surrender of a large number of commandos, though it would not affect the foreigners or Boer leaders such as Botha and others who have no property. Delatry, they believe, will fight to the end. The opinion entertained of Botha by those who know him well is not favorable.

A Standerton despatch says: Dr. Everard, a Boer doctor, who has been brought in, states that the burghers are heartily tired of fighting, and would surrender to a man if their leaders would permit them to do so. Two colonial troops aver that they found in the pockets of two dead Boers copies of a proclamation signed by Louis Botha, in which it was stated that the burghers would not be responsible for any burghers who had not surrendered by the 10th instant.

General Ruddle's Work.

London, June 21.—A despatch from Harrismith, Orange River, reports that Gen. Ruddle, with Gen. Campbell and Col. Harley's columns, has returned here, after traversing the mountainous district situated in the triangle between Ficksburg, Botha and Witzieshoek, during the past seven weeks. During the operations all the mills in the district were blown up, oxen, ploughs and other implements were captured. Fifty-five Boers were killed or wounded. Our total casualties were five officers and eight men killed, forty wounded and five missing. The district traversed by the column is one of the great grain-producing and milling centres of the colony. During their march the columns met with continual opposition from Prinsloo's, Bantjes' and other commandos, who pursued their usual guerrilla tactics.

Gen. French is in command of the active operations in the whole of Cape Colony, though Col. Haig continues to control them, as before, in the midland and eastern provinces. The detailed reports from Middleburg, Cape Colony, show that Col. Wynham, of the 17th Lancers, after a vigorous night march, covering over forty miles, attacked Van Reenen at Ruitje Vel, southeast of Heuningsburg. The enemy, who were completely taken by surprise, made but a feeble resistance. Twenty-two prisoners were captured.

In the fight at Diepfontein, northwest of Barry's Post, Lieut. Col. Scott, having with him Lukin's Cape Mounted Rifles, besides a detachment of the 9th Lancers and other troops, made a night march and surprised the Boer force. The Boers were charged impulsively, and the enemy fled, panic-stricken, making but little attempt at fighting. The British captured 20 prisoners, besides horses, ammunition and rifles, a quantity of clothing, saddles and blankets.

The number of Boers killed, prisoners, and surrendered during May was 2,640 men.

Railway Accident.

London, June 21.—A despatch from Pretoria says: A serious railway accident occurred in the vicinity of Pretoria on the Pietersburg line. A train full of troops was run into by a train coming from the opposite direction. The latter, traveling at some speed, was rounding a curve at the time, and it dashed into the troop train with great force. A number of soldiers were smashed and nine soldiers were killed and several others injured.

For the Boer Campers.

London, June 21.—Mr. Brodick informed a questioner in the House of Commons today that out of 6,000 persons in the concentration camps of South Africa, 34,000 were children.

War Service Recognized.

London, June 21.—Mr. Brodick announced in the House of Commons in reply to a question, that it had been decided that volunteer officers who have served in South Africa shall be granted honorary rank in the army.

London, June 21.—Whatever may

have been the extent of the gradual attrition of the Boer forces and resources and the consequent improvement of the British position in South Africa during the past month, the general situation has been so little altered since the end of May that reports mailed by English correspondents which are printed to-day may probably be taken to represent the condition of affairs now as accurately as when they left Cape Town. The correspondent of the Daily Mail at Cape Town sends a statement that is calculated to dispel the most optimistic if it can be regarded as well founded. The letter was written about three weeks ago.

The correspondent of the Mail says: "The Boer invasion of Cape Colony is developing in a rather serious manner. The Boer bands are getting recruits, and what is more, they are getting horses. They picked up no fewer than 500 at the remount camp near Colesburg less than a week ago. The invaders are swarming all over the eastern and midlands districts. They number anywhere from 7,000 to 10,000, and are having a merry time. They wreck trains, kill colonists, and play havoc generally."

Recording the capture and sacking of Jamestown by the invaders, this correspondent says the amazing feature of the incident is that Jamestown is comparatively close to Alwal North, where there were 8,000 British troops and an abundance of guns and transport. He continues: "A glance at the map will show that a large portion of the Colony is virtually in the hands of the enemy. From Dordrecht to Willowmore and across to Kenhardt and on to Namaqualand, the Boer is the man in possession. The slow progress of the campaign from the British point of view causes deep dissatisfaction. The authorities allow next to no news to be published, and it is only by interviewing recent arrivals from the front that one can get any real conception of what is taking place."

The correspondent of the Standard, writing from Pretoria, under date of May 30, speaks in almost as gloomy a vein in regard to the operations of Gen. Sir Bindon Blood in the North-east Transvaal. He says: "General Blood's movement cannot fairly be regarded as having proved in the main that the intention was altogether abortive."

This is faint praise bestowed on the operations, while the correspondent admits further on that if the primary object was to enclose commandos, Gen. Botha it would be frustrated at the very outset. After describing the scheme which alone seemed to offer hope of success, the correspondent writes: "Unfortunately we do not appear to have troops available for so huge

had been tricked into the war. They have had to do all the fighting, and all the starving, but are getting few rewards. South Africa will be poorer and wages will be lower. Johannesburg will never see her former days again.

MEDITERRANEAN FLEET.

Lord Charles Beresford Complain of Inefficiency.

POSSIBLE EUROPEAN COALITION.

London, June 21.—The Daily Mail publishes a letter from Rear Admiral Lord Charles Beresford to a correspondent, complaining of the want of proper strength and efficiency in Great Britain's Mediterranean fleet. In this letter Lord Charles says that his duty as second in command of the fleet prevents his giving his reasons publicly. He further says that he has communicated his views on the subject to the proper authorities in as strong and clear Anglo-Saxon language as he can command.

At the beginning of the year the British squadron in the Mediterranean and Red Sea, under the command of Vice-Admiral Sir John A. Fisher and Lord Charles Beresford, consisted of: Eleven battleships, eight cruisers, fifteen torpedo boat destroyers, three torpedo boats, three gunboats, two sloops, six special service vessels. In the number of the vessels, together with the complement of its personnel, this fleet should apparently be a match for any hostile fleet that could be opposed to it in the Mediterranean. It has always been the policy of the British Admiralty to maintain the reputation of the Mediterranean fleet as the "star" squadron of the navy, and Lord Charles Beresford's strictures will be considered a serious indictment.

Since his appointment as second in command of the squadron, two years ago, Lord Charles has been devoting himself with great energy to the task of bringing the fleet up to the utmost pitch of efficiency by drill, manoeuvres and discipline. The ground of his indictment will be found in the failure of the Admiralty during the last year or two to keep up to the shipbuilding programme laid down, so that England has lost her relative position of being able to put onto the high seas a fleet equal to the combined fleets of any two other naval powers in the world. Then, again, owing to the South

FIREWORKS EXPLOSION.

Many Persons Killed and Injured.

PROBABLY FOURTEEN DEAD.

Half an Hour Later School Pupils Would Have Been Caught—Narrow Escapes—Heroism of the Rescuers—Firemen Injured.

New York, June 21.—Many persons were killed and a number injured today as the result of an explosion among a large quantity of fireworks in the store of Abraham Rittenberg at Paterson, N. J. The cause of the explosion is not known. The property loss will not exceed \$35,000.

Known and Supposed Dead.

The dead are: Mrs. Lucinda Adams. Mrs. Charles Williams, burned trying to rescue her husband. Charles Williams, cripple, unable to get out of bed.

Harold Rittenberg, 18 months old, son of the keeper of the fireworks store.

Henry Elasser, six weeks old. Those missing and almost certainly dead are:

Mrs. Bert Bamberg.

Charles Bamberg, six months old, child of Mrs. Bamberg.

Mrs. Andrew Elvin, was in house and not seen since.

Mrs. Mary Elasser.

Joseph Elvin, two weeks old, child of Mrs. Elvin.

Mrs. — Burns, not seen since explosion and known to have been in the house.

Mrs. Ann Fentman, not seen since explosion and known to have been in the house.

Mrs. Annie Lannigan, seen to enter her apartments a few minutes before explosion.

Two nephews of Mrs. Lannigan, were with her when she entered her rooms, their names not yet ascertained.

Eight Injured.

The injured: Mr. Jessup, Mrs. J. Jessup, I. Bamberg, George Soder, Nicholas Hillman, Freeman, Edward Silgerland, Mr. and Mrs. John McGlone. The explosion occurred shortly after the noon hour, and many of the occupants of the building were out dining. The building in which the explosion occurred was a frame tenement, four stories high, with stores on the ground floor. The middle story was occupied by Rittenberg. Ten families occupied flats in the building.

School Building Damaged.

Half an hour later the results would have been frightful, and might have rolled up a death list into the hundreds for adjoining the building was No. 3 school, in which were hundreds of children. Not only was the school damaged, but large quantities of wreckage were hurled into it. It was some of the school children playing near the school-house were injured.

So great was the force of the explosion that a boy playing in the street half a block away was lifted from his feet and hurled against an iron fence, and one of his legs broken. There was a broken car idling in front of the building when the explosion occurred, and the burst of flame blown out into the street scorched the sides of the car and singed the hair of those who were in it.

Stunned and Burned.

Those who were on the upper floors of the building when the explosion took place were either stunned and then burned to death, or their legs were cut off. After the explosion there were a series of smaller ones, and then came the second big explosion, which was muffled and deadened and occurred in the cellar.

Stunned and Burned.

Every building in the neighborhood was stripped of glass. Families seated at their dinner were thrown from their chairs to the floor.

Frightful scene in the Streets.

Then there was a frightful scene in the streets. Parents lost control of their children, and were soon rushing about looking for them. Rumors spread that a score of children were being carried away from the ruins by police wagons, the ambulance and grocers' wagons, which were pressed into service. Meanwhile the flames were bursting from every part of the wrecked building. Every window seemed to be emitting flames a minute after the first explosion. Those who approached the building from the rear saw a frightful sight.

Demands Fast Trains.

London, June 23.—The King is determined to have something more rapid than the rather moderate running train of late His Majesty has been accustomed to travel forty-five miles an hour, but this is not fast enough for him.

Forty-five Miles an Hour Too Slow for the King.

This is a matter which is very much excising the minds of different railway officials, for no one but they can guess how much work, nay, how much anxiety, such an order entails. It will, for one thing, require more careful attention at crossings and junctions, because the interval available for danger signals will be shortened.

Not the Helladotherium.

London, June 23.—Prof. Edwin Ray Lankester, after examining the skulls and skin of the okapi discovered in the Semliki forest by Sir Harry Johnston, the British Commissioner to the Uganda Protectorate, says it is not the helladotherium, but a distinct genus.



THE CZAR AND CZARINA OF RUSSIA. Who are being commiserated with because so far all their family are girls, while they long for a boy to inherit the throne.

a movement. Quite 60,000 men, half of them mounted infantry and cavalry, would be required to cover the vast area described. Where the 240,000 old men now in South Africa are active, it is necessary to maintain and the military operations from one end of the country to the other doubtless explain the paucity of men available for active service. Lord Kitchener might have 100,000 additional men at his disposal and yet have none too many to spare for noble work."

Boer Strikers Heavily Again.

Cradock, Cape Colony, June 23.—In an engagement at Waterloof on June 20th the British lost eight men killed and two mortally wounded, and had four men seriously wounded. In addition, 64 men of the Cape Mounted Rifles were captured. Capt. Spawford is reported to have been wounded and one Boer was killed.

Boer Delegates Go Home.

London, June 23.—Mr. Merriman and Mr. Sauer left England yesterday for South Africa, materially consoled by the Queen's Hall demonstration for their failure to excite popular interest in their cause. Their friends among the active pro-Boer faction were with them to the last, and there is much organizing ability among them, but more zeal than discretion. Many erroneous inferences have been drawn from the contentment of the speeches and resolutions of Mr. Labouchere's meeting, and the Boer leaders in Holland have been greatly encouraged. The war news, however, has remained virtually unchanged. De Wet has apparently been crippled, if not paralyzed, by the loss of his convoy, which is difficult for him to replace, and the advantage gained by the Boers in surprising an isolated Australian detachment has been a temporary gain. Evidence that the British are gradually wearing down the resistance of the Boers is unmistakable when the enormous losses reported by Gen. Kitchener in men, ammunition and cattle are added to it. There may be fresh surprises, but the fighting resources of the wonderful Dutch warriors are apparently well high exhausted.

Before sailing Mr. Merriman said:

"I believe the British workmen are at last discovering that they

HELD BY THE FINGER.

Night Watchman Suffered Intense Agony for an Hour and a Half.

Toronto, June 24.—S. Hughes, night watchman in "Waterloo" on Bay street, was manipulated a machine on the fourth story of the building this morning, when his finger was caught in a cog wheel. He remained there for an hour and a half a prisoner, and endeavored to get someone to him by shouting. Finally P. C. Cathers heard him, and with the aid of a passer by, a window was broken and the imprisoned man reached. Hughes was taken to the Emergency Hospital, where his badly mangled finger was dressed. He was fearfully faint from his long and painful imprisonment.

BARQUE COLLIDES.

Captain and Several of the Crew Drowned.

London, June 23.—The four-masted British barque Falkland, Capt. Grace, which sailed from Tacoma, Wash., February 7th, for Queenstown, was attempting to clear the rocks of Selly, Ireland, to-day struck on the Bishop rock, her mizzenmast actually striking the lighthouse. She turned over and sank in a few minutes.

Two lifeboats put out from the coastguard station. One rescued 20 members of the crew and the captain was broken and the imprisoned man reached. Hughes was taken to the Emergency Hospital, where his badly mangled finger was dressed. He was fearfully faint from his long and painful imprisonment.

The second lifeboat which went out yesterday to rescue the remaining members of the crew of the British barque Falkland, which was wrecked off Selly, returned to-day, after a fruitless search for possible survivors. The captain, mate, steward, and three seamen of the barque were lost.

The baggage-smasher now begins to get in his fine work.

KEYSTONE WASHED AWAY.

Hundreds Drowned by a Flood in West Virginia.

VILLAGES SWEEP AWAY.

Pocahontas Coal Fields Delayed by a Storm which Rivals That of Johnstown—\$2,000,000 Loss—Railway Passengers Rescued by Ropes.

Bluefield, W. Va., June 23.—This entire section has just been visited by a flood, the extent of which in all probability will equal or exceed that of Johnstown in 1889, so far as the loss of property is concerned. Early yesterday morning, shortly after midnight, a heavy downpour of rain began, accompanied by a severe electric storm, and steadily increased in violence until 10 o'clock a. m., when ceasing for several hours and beginning again with renewed violence. Many miles of the Norfolk and Western railroad tracks and many bridges are entirely destroyed, and communication is cut off west of Elkhorn, so that it is impossible to learn the full extent of loss of life and property, but officials of the coal operations located in the stricken district have sent out messengers to Elkhorn, the terminus of both telegraphic and railroad communication, and have received a report that a conservative estimate as to the

Loss of Life Exceeds 200.

Some of the drowned are among the most prominent citizens of the coal fields. The Pocahontas coal field is located in a basin, with high mountain ranges on either side, Elkhorn creek flowing through the center of the basin, which ranges from one-fourth to one mile in width. From near W. Va. to Vivian Yard, W. Va., a distance of sixteen miles, miners' cabins, coal company commissaries and coke plants line this basin. Elkhorn creek, being fed by numerous tributaries coming from the mountain sides, rises very rapidly, and this waterspout came so suddenly that the entire basin between the two mountain ranges was flooded, and before the terror-stricken people realized what was upon them, they were carried down by the flood, which swept everything in its path. The little town of Keystone, with a population of about 2,000, seems the greatest sufferer, practically the town being washed away. This town is the principal one in the Pocahontas coal fields, near its center. It was to a great extent headquarters from which the mining population purchased supplies, and was also the only place in the field where whiskey could be purchased. At this place there were

12 to 15 Saloons.

all of which were washed away. The report comes that the mining population is now occupying the banks of the streams below, catching the merchandise and barrels of whiskey and beer as they float down. A great number of coal and coke plants throughout the Pocahontas field are reported practically destroyed, and in some instances entirely washed away.

On account of the very high water which has flooded the region and prevented communication, anything like a correct estimate of the loss of property is impossible, but from the best information obtainable to-night the loss to property will easily reach \$2,000,000.

At Landgraf, the beautiful home of General Manager Gen. G. is reported gone, but his family is said to be safe. Passenger train No. 4, of the Norfolk & Western Railroad, reached Vivian about 8:20 a. m., met the flood about seven miles from here and was unable to get further. The waters reached such a depth that the

Coaches Had to be Abandoned.

the passengers being rescued by means of ropes strung from the windows of the coaches to the tops of remaining coke ovens some distance away. Between Elkhorn and Vivian yard, a distance of 10 miles, 100 cars are said to be washed from the tracks, and many of them were carried down streams. A rough estimate places the number of bridges washed away between Bluefield and Vivian Yard, a distance of 28 miles, at from 15 to 20, and from present indications it will be impossible to get trains through to Vivian and points west of there under a week or ten days. This will render it impossible to get relief into the stricken district, and with those who escaped with their lives, homeless and without food, indescribable suffering is inevitable.

ONE KILLED, FOUR INJURED.

Bad Accident at a Barn-raising Near Shelburne.

Shelburne, June 22.—A very serious accident happened yesterday afternoon in the vicinity of Shelburne at a barn-raising on the farm of Mr. Samuel Shields. Mr. Joseph Johnston was fatally injured, and died at 4 o'clock this afternoon, and four others were injured. The extent of their injuries as yet cannot be ascertained, although the doctors have strong hopes that none of the four will die. The men were standing on a scaffold, and some sudden jar of the rising timbers broke the scaffold, and the men went to the ground below, some heavy timbers falling with them.

Mr. M. S. Madole, of Napanee,

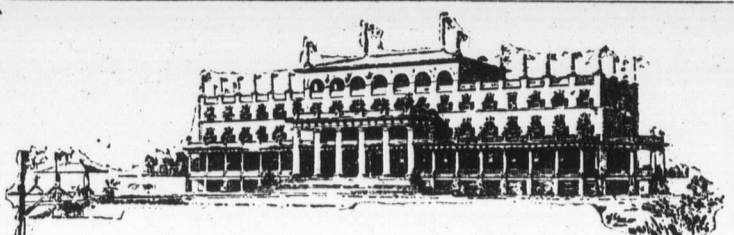
was nominated by the Liberator here London for the Legislative Assembly, Mr. B. E. Aylesworth, M. P. P.

THE ATHENS REPORTER

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looks out for the family health and the family pocketbook. If she uses Ceylon and India Machine-Made Tea she gets the purest and most economical tea to be had.

SALADA Ceylon Teas are sold in Sealed Lead Packets only. Black, Mixed, Uncolored Ceylon Green Free samples sent. Address "Salada," Toronto



Only Two Hours' Ride from the PAN-AMERICAN, Buffalo, or Niagara Falls.

THE HOTEL BRANT BURLINGTON, ONTARIO, CANADA

This elegant and commodious hotel erected last year at a cost of \$100,000 was opened to the public on the 2nd of July, 1900, and although the house was not entirely completed at the opening, and the state of perfection that had been planned, the season proved a successful one, and the patrons, one and all, expressed themselves as being both delighted and surprised at the beauty of the house and surroundings.

Since the close of the season of 1900 \$10,000 has been expended on the grounds. New fences have been built, trees and shrubs planted, flower beds laid out, perfect tennis courts constructed and so located that they are protected from the prevailing winds, golf links with interesting hazards, clock golf, a new and exciting game that has recently become so popular in England and America, has been provided, it is called "The Means of Vardon's Success," and is a splendid practice for experts as well as beginners. A bowling green 120 by 180 feet has also been added. These are a few of the improvements only, many more have been made, which want of space prevents mentioning.

The hotel is most delightfully located on a high bluff within a stone's throw of beautiful Lake Ontario, and overlooks Hamilton Bay, and is in easy access from all points, being only six miles from Hamilton, thirty miles from Toronto and fifty miles from Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

The building is a fire-proof brick structure, colonial in style, finished throughout in hardwood; is modern in construction and equipment. Electricity furnishes the power for the lights, elevators and call bells, a furnace can supply abundance of heat when necessary. The hotel has accommodations for two hundred and fifty guests.

The guests' chambers are arranged single and en suite. Each floor is amply supplied with lavatories, private and public baths, service and sanitation unexcelled.

A special feature of the hotel is its spacious dining-room, opening out from each side on to large verandas, where meals can be served, all frescoed.

An orchestra has been secured to furnish music for morning concerts, dancing every evening and for Saturday night hops. The latter will be held on the roof, where select entertainments will also be given occasionally during the week.

Amusements of those above mentioned, will be enjoyed, canoeing and fishing on the lake or bay, modern croquet, ten pins, billiards, pool and bathing on a fine white sand beach. Here also will be found fine roads for automobiles, as well as for cycling, riding and driving.

Small mouth bass in the bay and brook, trout fishing in nearby streams can be indulged in.

Sufferers from hay fever and rheumatism will find conditions favorable to their relief.

Rates—\$2.50 and upwards per day; \$12 and upwards per week. Single; \$22 and upwards per week for two in a room.

H. W. Wachenhusen, Hotel Granada, St. Augustine, Florida.

WACHENHUSEN & BOGGS, R. M. Boggs, Hotel Oxford, Avon-by-Sea, New Jersey.

A PLOT FOR EMPIRE.

A THRILLING STORY OF CONTINENTAL CONSPIRACY AGAINST BRITAIN.

CHAPTER XLV.

Mr. Sabin in Darger.

Mr. Sabin found the captain by no means inclined to talk about the visit which they had just received. He was still hurt and ruffled at the propositions which had been made to him, and annoyed at the various delays which seemed conspiring to prevent him from making a decent passage.

"I have been most confoundedly insulted by those—Germans," he said to Mr. Sabin, meeting him a little later in the gateway. "I don't know exactly what the position may be, but you will have to be on your guard. They have gone on to New York, and I suppose they will try and get their warrant executed there if they are not stopped."

"They have a warrant, then?" Mr. Sabin remarked.

"They showed me something of the sort," the captain answered scornfully. "And it is signed by the Kaiser. But, of course, here it isn't worth the paper it is written on, and America would never give you up without a special extradition treaty."

Mr. Sabin smiled. He had calculated all the chances nicely, and a volume of international law was lying at that moment in his state-room face downwards.

"I think," he said, "that I am quite safe from arrest, but, at the same time, captain, it is very sorry to be such a troublesome passenger to you."

"The captain shrugged his shoulders. "Oh, it is not your fault," he said; "but I have made up my mind about one thing. I am not going to stop my ship this side of Boston harbor for anything afloat. We have lost half a day already."

"If the Cunard Company will send me the extra coal bill," Mr. Sabin said, "I will pay it cheerfully, for I am afraid that both stoppages have been on my account."

"Bosh!" the captain, who was moving away, stopped short. "You had nothing to do with these New Yorkers and their broken-down yacht."

Mr. Sabin finished lighting a cigarette which he had taken from his case, and, passing his arm through the captain's, drew him a little further away from the gateway.

"I'm afraid I had," he said. "As a matter of fact, they are not New Yorkers, and they are not husband and wife. They are simply agents in the pay of the German secret police."

spoil by any additions. One of the best things I ever had in Australia was to take my tea properly. Help yourself, Mr. Watson."

Mr. Watson rather clumsily dropped the piece of sugar which he had been holding out to Mr. Sabin, and the ship giving a slight lurch just at that moment, it rolled down the deck and apparently into the sea. With a little remark as to his clumsiness he resumed his seat.

Mr. Sabin looked into his tea and across to Mrs. Watson. The slightest of nods was sufficient for him. He drank it off and asked for some more.

The tea party on the whole was scarcely a success. The Captain was almost upset and quite indisposed to be amiable towards people who had made a dupe of him. Mrs. Watson seemed to be suffering from a state of nervous excitement and her husband was glum and silent. Mr. Sabin alone appeared to be in good spirits and he talked continually with his customary ease and polish.

The captain did not stay very long and upon his departure Mr. Sabin also rose.

"Am I to have the pleasure of taking you for a little walk, Mrs. Watson?" he asked.

She looked doubtfully at the tall, slim figure by her side, and her face was almost haggard.

"I'm afraid I think—I think—Mr. Watson has just asked me to walk with him," she said, lamely; "we must have our stroll later on."

"I shall be ready and delighted at any time," Mr. Sabin answered with a bow.

"We are going to have a moon to-night; perhaps you may be tempted to walk after dark."

He ignored the evident restraint of both the man and the woman, and strove away. Having nothing in particular to do he went into his deck cabin to dress as it was rather unusual, and when he had emerged the dinner-gong had not yet sounded.

The deck was quite deserted, and he was lighting a pipe when he happened to stroll past the scene of their tea-party. A dark object under the boat attracted his attention. He stooped down and looked at it. Thomas, the ship's cat, was lying there stiff and stark, and by the side of his outstretched tongue a lump of sugar.

CHAPTER XLV. Mr. Watson is Astonished.

At dinner-time Mr. Sabin was the most silent of the little quartette who occupied the table. The captain, who had discovered that notwithstanding their stoppage they had made a very fair day's run, and just noticed a favorable change in the wind, was in a cheerful mood, and on the whole was disposed to feel satisfied with himself for the way he had repulsed the captain of the vessel. Wilhelm, who had been his usual custom so far as to drink a glass of Mr. Sabin's champagne, having first satisfied himself as to the absence of any probability of fog, Mr. Watson, too, was making an effort to appear amiable, and his wife, though her color seemed a trifle hectic and her laughter not altogether natural, was also bent upon the conversation. Mr. Sabin alone was curiously silent and distant.

Many times he had escaped death by what seemed almost a miracle, but often than most men he had been at least in danger of losing it. But this last adventure had made a distinct and deep impression on his mind, and he was not seriously believed that the man Watson was prepared to go to such lengths; he recognized for the first time his extreme danger. Then as he regarded the woman who had been so puzzled. He owed her his life, he could not doubt it. She had given him the warning by which he had profited, and she had given him the means of his companion's back. He was strongly inclined to believe in her. Still, she was doubtless in fear of the man whose appearance he had seen. She was still, without doubt, his tool, willing or unwilling.

They lingered longer than usual over their desert. It was noticeable that throughout the conversation all mention of the events of the day was excluded. A casual remark of Mr. Watson's the captain had ignored.

There was an obvious intention to avoid the subject. The captain was on the qui vive all the time, and he promptly quashed any embarrassing remark. So far as Mrs. Watson was concerned there was no mention of her exhibiting any curiosity. It was hard to believe that she was the same woman who had virtually taken the conversation into her own hands on the previous evening, and had taken to them so well and so brightly.

She sat there, white and cowed, looking a great deal as if she were a sad, far-away eyes, and seldom originating a remark. Mr. Watson, on the contrary, talked incessantly, in marked contrast to his previous silence, he drank no wine, but shared in the best of spirits. Only once did he appear at a loss, and that was when the captain, helping himself to some nuts, turned towards Mr. Sabin and asked a question.

"I wonder, Mr. Sabin, whether you have ever heard of an Indian nut called the oil distilled from its kernel is the most deadly poison in the world."

"I have both heard of it and seen it," Mr. Sabin answered. "In fact, I may say that I have tasted it—on the tip of my finger."

"And yet," the captain remarked laughing, "you are alive."

"And yet I am alive," Mr. Sabin echoed. "But there is nothing very wonderful in that. I am poison-proof."

Mr. Watson was in the act of raising a hastily filled glass to his lips when he eyes met Mr. Sabin's. He set it down hurriedly, white to the lips. He knew, then! Surely there must be something supernatural about the man. A conviction of his own absolute impotence suddenly laid hold of him. He was completely shaken. Of what use were the ordinary weapons of his kind against an antagonist such as this? He knew nothing of the slight evidence against him on deck. He could only attribute Mr. Sabin's foreknowledge of what had been planned against him to the miraculous. He stumbled to his feet, prepared to say something about cigars, left his place. Mrs. Watson rose almost immediately afterwards. As she turned to walk down the steps she saw her handkerchief. Mr. Sabin, who had risen while she passed out, stooped down and picked it up. She took it with a smile of thanks, and whispered in his ear—

"Come on deck with me quickly; I want to speak to you."

He obeyed, turning round and making some sign to the captain. She walked swiftly up the stairs after a

frightened glance down the corridor to their state-rooms. A fresh breeze blew from the deck, and Mr. Sabin glanced out on deck, and Mr. Sabin glanced at her bare neck and arms.

"You will be cold," he said. "Let me fetch you a shawl."

"Don't leave me," she exclaimed quickly. "Walk to the side of the steamer. Don't look behind."

Mr. Sabin obeyed. Directly she was sure that they were really beyond ear-shot of any one she laid her hand upon his arm.

"I am going to ask you a strange question," she said. "Don't stop to think what it means, but answer me at once. Where are you going to sleep to-night—in your stateroom or in the deck cabin?"

He started a little, but answered without hesitation:

"In my deck cabin."

"Then don't," she exclaimed quickly. "Say that you are going to, if you are asked, mind that. Sit up on deck, out of sight, all night, stay with the captain—anything—but don't sleep there, and, above all, don't see don't be surprised, and please don't think too badly of me."

He was surprised to see that her cheeks were burning, and her eyes were wet. He laid his hand tenderly upon her arm.

"I will promise that at any rate," he said.

"And you will remember what I have told you?"

"Most certainly," he promised. "Your warnings are not things to be disregarded."

She drew a quick little breath and looked nervously over her shoulders.

"I am afraid," he said kindly, "that you are not well to-day. Has that fellow been frightening or ill-using you?"

Her face was very close to his, and she fancied that he could hear her teeth chattering. She was obviously terrified.

"We must not be talking too seriously," she murmured. "He may be here at any moment. I want you to remember that there is a price set upon you, and he means to earn it. He would have killed you before, but he wants to avoid detection. You had better tell the captain everything. Remember, you must be on the watch always."

"I can protect myself now that I am warned," he said, reassuringly. "I have carried my life in my hands many a time before. But you?"

"She shivered.

"They mean me," she whispered, "that from Boston you can take a train right across the continent, thousands of miles. I am going to take that train, and I am going to hide somewhere in the furthest corner of the world. I can get to. To live in such fear would drive me mad, and I am not a coward. Let us walk; he will not think so much of our being together."

"I am going to send for a wrap," she said, looking down at her thin dinner dress. "I have no coat, but you here are bareheaded. We will send the steward for something."

They turned around, to find a tall form at their elbows. Mr. Watson's voice, thin and satirical, broke the momentary silence.

"You are in a great hurry for fresh air, Violet? I have brought your cape; allow me to put it on."

He stooped down, and threw the wrap over her shoulders. Then he drew her reluctant fingers through his arm.

"You were desiring to walk," he said. "Very well, we will walk together."

Mr. Sabin watched them disappear, and, lighting a cigar, stroiled off towards the captain's room. Many miles away now he could still see the green light of the German man-of-war.

CHAPTER XLVI. A Charmed Life.

The night was still enough, but piled-up masses of black clouds obscured the stars, and the moon was only now and then uncertain gleams of glimmering light. There was no fog, nor any sign of any that throughout the night, and on deck the steamer was utterly deserted. Only through the black darkness she still bounded on, her furnaces roaring and the black trail of smoke leaving a long clear track behind her. It seemed as though everyone except those who fed her fires below, and the grim, silent figure who stood in the wheelhouse, were Mr. Sabin, who, muffled up with rugs, was reclining in a deck chair, drawn up in the shadow of the long bows, was already beginning to regret that he had attached any importance at all to Mrs. Watson's warning. It wanted only an hour or so to dawn. All night long he had not slept a wink, and the door of his deck cabin, and shivered. To sleep had been impossible, his dozing was only fitful and unrestful. His hands were very pale, and his eyes seemed fixed and dilated. Once, twice she looked nervously behind her, then she paused before the door of his cabin, hesitated for a moment, and finally passed over the threshold. Mr. Sabin, who had been about to spring forward, paused. After all, perhaps he was safer where he was.

There was a full minute during which nothing happened. Mr. Sabin, who had now thoroughly regained his composure, lingered in the shadow of the door, prepared to wait upon the course of events, but a man's footstep this time fell softly upon the deck. Someone had emerged from the gangway, and he was crossing towards his room. Mr. Sabin peered cautiously through the twilight. It was Mr. Watson, of New York, partly dressed, with a revolver flashing from his hand. Then Mr. Sabin perceived the full wisdom of having remained where he was. Under the shadow of the boat he drew a little nearer to the door of the cabin. There was absolute si-

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

The Live Hog Trade.

Some Pointers for Breeders and Feeders.

The conditions surrounding the hog market just now seem to be peculiar to this season only. Never in the history of the bacon trade in this country have such high prices been paid for live hogs as during the past few weeks. For a very short period last year prices reached the seven dollar basis here only to drop again just as quickly.

For several weeks now we have had unusually high prices, and every one in the trade seems to be wondering how long they are going to keep up. Packers are seemingly just as much in the dark on this score as the producers are, and so kind of a weak to weak business is being transacted, no one being able to diagnose with any degree of certainty what the future will bring forth. Present high values may be maintained with slight variations the whole of the season, or they may take a sudden slump without any previous warning to either party.

An unusual feature of the situation this season, and it is one that seems to be applicable alone to the first year of the century, is the somewhat slow movement of the trade that is being done by the English trade and the susceptibility of that trade to be influenced by purely local conditions. The English trade is being transacted, no one being able to diagnose with any degree of certainty what the future will bring forth. Present high values may be maintained with slight variations the whole of the season, or they may take a sudden slump without any previous warning to either party.

The Farmer's Harvest. But whatever may be the influences affecting it this season it is gratifying to many of the farmer to get good prices for his hogs. And these high values do not appear to be peculiar to Canada alone. The English farmer and the farmer of the Emerald Isle is also reaping a big profit out of the hog producing business. For the past year at least there has been no more profitable business for the Canadian farmer than the raising of hogs. And the wonder is that our farmers have not gone more extensively into the business that they have.

Though the market has been brisk and active our exports of bacon are not increasing very materially. In fact for some months back there has not been a steady quantity of bacon shipped out of the country that there was during the corresponding period of last year. This will come as a surprise to many who have been led to believe that our exports of bacon were growing very fast because of the increase in the number of packing establishments and the operation of several co-operative factories during the present year. The real fact of the matter is that there are not enough hogs in the country to supply the demand for the higher prices in order to get sufficient goods to hold the trade. All this is

lence within. What they were doing he could not imagine, but the place was in absolute darkness. Thoroughly awake now, he crouched within a few feet of the door, immediately afterwards the door that he could hear a voice. It seemed to him that a hand was groping along the wall for the knob of the electric light. Then the door was softly opened and the man came out. She stood for a moment leaning a little forward, listening intently, ready to make her retreat immediately if she was assailed that the coast was clear. She was a little pale, but in a stray gleam of moonlight Mr. Sabin fancied that he caught a glimpse of a smile upon her parted lips. There was a whisper from behind her shoulder; she answered in a German monosyllable. Then, apparently satisfied that she was unobserved, she stepped out, and, flitting around the fumes, disappeared down the gangway. Mr. Sabin made no attempt to stop her, or to disclose his presence. His fingers had closed now upon his revolver—he was waiting for the man. The minutes crept on—nothing happened. Then a hand softly closed the window looking out upon the deck, immediately afterwards the door was pushed open and Mr. Watson, with a handkerchief to his mouth, stepped out.

He stood perfectly still, listening for a moment. Then he was on the point of stealing away, when a hand fell suddenly upon his shoulder. He was face to face with Mr. Sabin.

He started back with a slight but vehement guttural interjection. His hand stole down towards his pocket, but he was stopped from arguing in Mr. Sabin's hand was irresistible. "Step back into that room, Mr. Watson; I want to speak to you."

He hesitated. Mr. Sabin, reaching across him, opened the door of the cabin. Immediately they were assailed with the fumes of a strange, sickly odor! Mr. Sabin laughed softly, but a little bitterly.

"A very old-fashioned device," he murmured. "I gave you credit for more ingenuity, didn't I? I have opened the window and the door, you see! Let us step inside. There will be sufficient fresh air." (To be Continued.)

A Deed of Heroism. In Julian Ralph's new book, "The Bright Side of War," are some excellent letters and articles dealing with single deeds of heroism, none more signal than that of Pte. Thompson of what Canadian company it is not stated. "One of the Gordons who was there" writes the story. Here is an extract: "About 5.30 in the morning a wounded man about five hundred yards away was seen to be trying to make for our trenches, under a heavy fire, but was at last observed to fall. Now and then, between the volleys, he was seen to wave his hands as if for assistance. Suddenly from the left of us a form was seen to climb the earthworks in front of our trenches, jumping down to make straight for the place where the wounded man lay, about 90 yards from the Boer trenches. Evidently regardless of the scattering fire which lashed about him, he ran on, and at last reached the wounded man and tried to lift him, but it was too late, for the poor fellow had breathed his last. Seeing it was of no avail, his would-be rescuer walked back over the ground he had covered, and although bullets whistled around him and tore up the ground in every direction, he coolly regained his trenches with a pipe stuck between his teeth."

A Sure Safeguard. The Captain—Shocking weather they've been having on the Atlantic lately; you must be very anxious about your daughter crossing from this Street? Cheerful Mother—Oh, dear, no! Not a bit. You see, I had all my children taught swimming when they were quite young.—The King.

About Cycling Clothes

How important to be properly and stylishly dressed for wheeling. We are headquarters for Men's and Boys Bicycle Clothing in every character.

No more attractive display of Bicycle Suits, Stockings, Sweaters, Belts, Caps, etc. ever displayed. The patterns are new and of the latest styles.

Bicycle Suits from \$2.75 to \$6.00
Odd Bicycle Pants \$1.00 to \$3.00
Odd Bicycle Coats .00 to \$3.00

About Wash Suits

Mothers will be proud of our Boys' Wash Suits and Blouses. They will stand the wear and tear of both the boy and the wash tub. They fit well and are strongly made.

Now is the time to buy them while our stock is well assorted.

Take a look at our Boy's Wash Suits and Blouses, they are sure to please you and the boys.

Blouses from 35c to \$1.00.
Wash Suits from 50c to \$1.50.

GLOBE CLOTHING HOUSE

The Up-to-date Clothiers and Gents' Furnishers

COR. KING & BUELL STS. - BROCKVILLE

ATHENS GROCERY

There's a Difference

In the kind of groceries used in summer and winter and we aim to keep our goods fresh and reasonable. Every tried and approved line will be found in our stock.

Picnic Dinners

At home or abroad, during the hot weather, give the weary housewife a needed rest and the rest of the family a welcome variety. Our fine line of canned goods, pickles and relishes contains all requisites.

Teas & Coffees

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

Crockery and Glassware

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

G. A. McCLARY

Local Notes

Mr. E. C. Bulford has recovered from his recent illness and is again able to visit the village.

Over sixty delegates attended the meeting of the Baptist Association in Carleton Place last week.

Owing largely to the late season, old potatoes have steadily advanced in price and last week brought 60c a bushel on Brockville market.

Washable goods are necessary for warm weather. We have Scotch zephyrs, muslins, dimities, lawns, etc., from 5c per yd. upwards.—T. S. Kendrick.

Mr. Thomas Hayer, brother of Mr. Harper of Elie Mills, died at his home near Lyn on Wednesday, aged 58 years.

Mr. S. Manhardt is at Kingston this week attending the annual drill, and is assisting the band of the 56th battalion in furnishing music for the soldiers.

Superintendent Geiger of the B. & W. has purchased another new coach for the road, and it is expected that it will be placed in commission in a few days.

Word has been received of the death in New York of diphtheria, of Melissa Rice, formerly of Newgate. For a short time, Miss Rice taught school at Elgin.

Presbyterianism is the dominant Protestant force in Ottawa. Of a population of 60,000 one half of this number are French Roman Catholics; yet not with standing there are thirteen Presbyterian churches in the capital of Canada.

Rose fanciers say this is the worst for several years for lugs on roses. One of them who speaks from experience, gives this recipe for a destroyer:—Make ruds from a strong washing soap, two quarts; and add one tablespoonful of kerosene. Sprinkle with a brush.

A number from this district will attend the celebration at Gananoque on Dominion day. Gananoque celebrations have been uniformly successful in the past and this promises to eclipse all previous events. See posters for particulars of the grand entertainment programme.

Seperton vs. the A. H. S.

On Wednesday evening eleven of the lusty youths of the Seperton district met an equal number of the A. H. S. students in a field near this village and engaged in a struggle for supremacy in a game of Association football. The teams were composed as follows:—Athens—Whaley, Baker, Ripley, Rhodes, Wright, West, Coley, Jones, Barber (Captain), Colman, Kennedy. Seperton—Johnston, Dickson, C. Frye, Young, J. Frye, Taber, Nicholson, Garrett, W. Frye (Captain), Landon, Washburn.

The game was very keenly contested, both teams being apparently in fine condition. The visitors were rather heavier than the home team, but the superior skill and mobility of the students tipped the scale in their favor and at the end of the first half the score was 2 to 0. A regrettable incident in the play was an injury received by J. Barber. He was doing excellent service as one of the Athens full backs when he essayed by a frontal check to stay the progress of J. Frye and as a result his shoulder was so badly wrenched that he was obliged to quit. Washburn was dropped by the visitors to even up, and the game was continued.

In the second half the visitors made a determined effort to retrieve their fortunes, but the students matched them at every turn and the last half ended without either side scoring.

The visitors and friends who accompanying them accepted their defeat in a determined effort to retrieve their fortunes, but the students matched them at every turn and the last half ended without either side scoring.

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Dr. Lillie refereed the game to the entire satisfaction of both teams.

The plans are being prepared for the erection of a new wing to the Brockville General Hospital.

The life of Archbishop Lewis will shortly be published by his wife from papers left in her possession.

Oxford shoes are cool. We have them at 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and upwards.—T. S. Kendrick.

Rev. R. C. Homer has complained to the mayor of Ottawa that windows in the Holmes Church of that city are repeatedly broken by ruffians. The congregation find it impossible to keep the place in repair. The mayor will notify the police and an effort will be made to make an example of the offenders.

This is the a. b. c. of an advertising appeal: "Oh merchant in your life of me, if on this paper you should see, and would be as busy kept as I, remember that with all the wassa propping up with chunks and stasa, a silent business soon dhkk. Your thanks to us will be profuun, if you will come to us and unu our printer's ink to cure the bluuu. So while the rest are catching dhii, you'll take our counsel if your yyy, and come straight way and adveetiii."

The fool killer is on deck as usual at this time of year, and hoping we may be able to rob him of many victims, we take the following from an exchange: Sunday excursion time has come round again. The fool who rocks the boat, who goes out sailing before he knows one end of the craft from the other and the diver who can't swim will soon be in evidence. It may be useless to say, don't do any of these things, and do learn to swim; nevertheless now is the proper time to give warning to all who will heed profitable counsel.

Prof. Dean has written a long letter in which he contends that Canadian cheese in 1900 was no better and little worse than cheese in any of the five previous years. The present outcry against the quality of cheese, Prof. Dean thinks, is largely due to dealers who lost money last year, trying to "even up" by securing cheese at a lower figure this year. He suggests that if dealers honestly think objectionable flavors are caused by the practice of returning whey in milk cans, that they pay one-quarter to one-half cent per pound more for the output of those factories where whey is not returned in milk cans—a practice which Prof. Dean considers to be fraught with danger.

An Essay on Suckers.

Oh, the number of fools that think they can gather the money into their treasury by a study of the market quotations! They get pointers from insiders who are sure to know all about wheat and coins, and they believe that the exercise of a little nerve and shrewdness will do the rest. They nibble at the bait, win and lose alternately, and keep on biting until some day they realize that they are caught and the very life is being squeezed out of them.—Kingston Whig

Farmers' Institute.

At the annual meeting of the Brockville Farmers' Institute, held at Lyn, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Wm. Neilson.
Vice-President—R. H. Field.
Directors—Edward Davis, William Steffer, G. A. Gilroy, Anton Marhard, John B. Barry, B. W. Loverin, and Robt. Edwards for Elizabethtown; Ira Tennant, W. I. Malloy, Arthur Purvis, Jack Warren, and John Franklin for Elgin; George and Ernest; Dr. J. G. Gilts, Rasmus Redwin, Wm. Steacy, Horace Brown and M. F. Biese for Rear of Yonge and Elgin.

The following places were selected for holding Institute meetings next year: Regular meetings at Mallorytown and Addison, and supplementary meetings at Athens, New Dublin, Caintown and Lyn.

Death of Lizzie Kelly.

News of the death of Lizzie Kelly of Addison, which occurred on Friday last, was received with heartfelt sorrow by many in Athens as well as by her wider circle of friends in the vicinity of her home. From the commencement of her brief illness, the physician in attendance held out no hope for her recovery; but it was hard for her friends to realize that one so young had received the final summons to almost up to the last they hoped that something would intervene to stay the visit of the carrying angel. Her death is a sad blow to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Kelly, and in the deep sorrow that envelops the home they have the sympathy of the community.

A student of the Athens high school, recently had many friends here, and on Sunday Principal Massey and staff and a large number of her fellow students testified their esteem for her by driving to Addison to attend the funeral. The funeral services were beautiful and included wreaths from the Anglican and Methodist Sabbath schools and the Athens high school. Divine service was conducted in the Methodist church by Rev. Mr. Grout, and the attendance was so large that little more than half the people present found room within the sacred edifice. After the service the remains were brought to Athens and interred in the family plot in the cemetery.

L. O. L. No. 226, Lyndhurst, has announced a grand celebration of the Battle of the Boyne at that village on July 12th. The 56th batt. band will meet the visiting lodges and escort them to the agricultural grounds. Dinner will be served in the pavilion from 10.30 a. m. to 2 p. m., after which a grand procession will be formed on the race-course and march through the principal streets. Addresses are to be delivered by the following gentlemen: Rev's Wm. Wright, R. D. G. H. P. Grout, M. A., W. G. Swayne, Philip, B. D. Bates, D. Jenkins, J. W. Foster, D. G. C., Messrs. Taggart, Preston, A. W. Gray, Berney, A. Gray, A. E. Donovan. Every preparation is being made to ensure to all visitors an enjoyable day.

Diminished Vitality.

Some people talk very flippantly about diminished vitality. They don't stop to think that vitality is the principle of life—that it is that little understood something on which every function of their body depends. Diminished vitality is early indicated by loss of appetite, strength and endurance, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great vitalizer.

Wanted.

White ash snath sticks, not more than twelve grains to the inch, 5 ft. to 10 in. long, 2 1/2 in. diameter at the butt, gradually tapering to 1 in. at the top. Must be perfect sticks, shaved round and free from knots and knuria. Price, one dollar, per dozen, cash on delivery. THE SKINNER COMPANY, Ltd., Gananoque, Ont.

The People's Column.

Ads. of 5 lines and under in this column, 25c for first insertion and 10c each subsequent insertion.

For Rent

Two good dwelling houses for rent in Athens. Possession given immediately. Apply to ISAAC ROBESON, Athens.

Horses and Buggies For Sale.

We have for sale, cheap, a good work or road horse and a two year old colt broken to harness; also one new buggy and one second hand buggy.

Look Here!

Any person wishing to buy a first-class home in Brockville would do well to apply to R. H. GAMBLE, Church Street, Brockville.

Notice of Application for Divorce

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

Balloon Ascensions.



The undersigned has been appointed Canadian agent for the celebrated Aeronaut,

Prince Leo Stevens

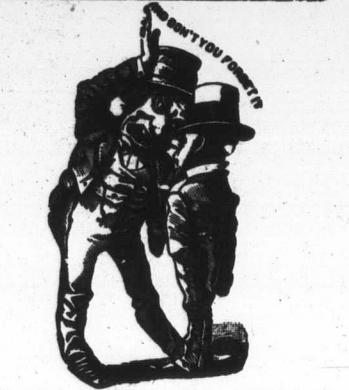
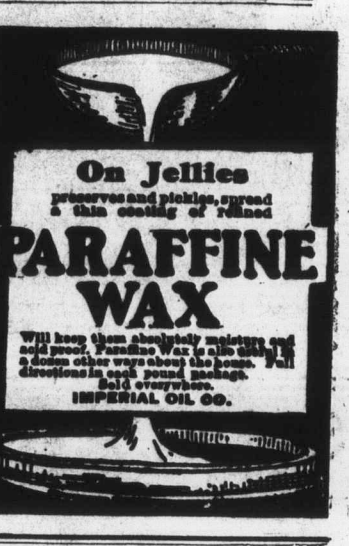
OF New York City who has made a large number of very successful balloon ascensions in Canada. Terms reasonable and perfect satisfaction guaranteed.

B. LOVERIN, Reporter Office, Athens, June 1st, 1901.

MAP CHARLESTON LAKE

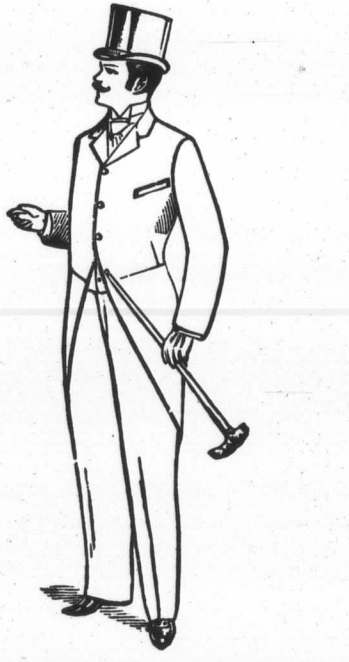
The Reporter office has secured the sole right to sell Medole's map of Charleston Lake, in Canada. This is the only reliable map of the lake ever made and is very accurate and reliable in every respect. The maps are properly colored and may be had either cloth-bound or on thin map paper, folded for pocket use. Size 21 by 28 inches. Carefully packed in tubes and sent to any address for 50c. Address

B. LOVERIN, Reporter Office, Athens, Ont.



IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

"Old Reliable."



SPRING GOODS

NOW IN STOCK. A. M. Chassels, Merchant Tailor

has received his Spring and Summer stock of Fancy Worsteds, Fine Tweeds, for Pants and Suits, also a fine line of Vesting Materials, including Fancy Corduroy, all of which will be made up in the latest styles at moderate prices.

Ready-to-Wear Clothing

Now in stock a fine line of stylish Light Overcoats, Pants, Bicycle Suits, etc. Be sure to see these goods and learn the prices.

Gents' Furnishings.

A full range of shirts, black and colored soft materials, finest qualities of laundered goods—Caps, Collars, Ties, Braces, Handkerchiefs, Caps, Woolen Underwear, etc. You can get just what you want in these lines here and at reasonable prices.

PRICES DEFY COMPETITION

The undersigned returns thanks to the general public for their patronage during the last 16 years and will endeavor to so conduct his business as to receive their continued trade and sustain the reputation of his store as "The Old Reliable" Clothing House.

A. M. Chassels,

SPRING, 1901. - MAIN ST., ATHENS

School Children's Eyes.

Many lives have been ruined through neglected eyestrain in childhood. The eyes of every child should be examined. We have made a special study of this branch of optics, and guarantee satisfaction. Consultation free. Wm. Coates & Son, SCIENTIFIC OPTICIANS. BROCKVILLE.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

DOMINION DAY

Single fare for round trip, good going June 30th and July 1st. Return limit until July 2nd, inclusive.

Low Rate Excursions.

Tickets good going on train leaving Brockville at 12.03 a. m. on Saturday, June the 29th, valid returning from Buffalo or Niagara Falls within three days from date of sale, Sunday not included.

Also found trip tickets Brockville to Buffalo and return, good going on any day—

Good for 8 Days, \$7.10
Good for 15 Days, 9.45

For tickets at above low rates and all particulars apply to

G. T. FULFORD,

G.T.R. City Passenger Agent
Office: Fulford Block, near Post Office, Court House Ave. Brockville.

Pictureque Pan-American Route to Buffalo.

C. E. Pickrell & Sons

ATHENS, ONT.

General - Blacksmiths

Horseshoeing and Repairing

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

C. E. Pickrell & Sons

ELGIN STREET, ATHENS.

Wood's Phosphodine.

The Great English Remedy. Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package \$1, six, \$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Athens by Jas. P. Lamb & Son, druggists.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

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TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Mann & Co. receive special notice in the

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

Do you know of any other college whose graduates are as successful as those of Brockville school?

Send for catalogue and you will understand why.

C. W. GAY, Principal

BROCKVILLE.

DRS. K. & K.

The Leading Specialists of America
20 YEARS IN DETROIT.
250,000 CURED.

WE CURE EMISSIONS

Nothing can be more demoralizing to young or middle-aged men than the presence of these "nightly losses." They produce weakness, nervousness, a feeling of disgust and a whole train of symptoms. They unfit a man for business, married life and social happiness. No matter what the cause, whether it be in youth, natural weakness or sexual excess, our New Method Treatment will positively cure you.

NO CURE - NO PAY

Reader, you need help. Early abuse or later excesses may have weakened you. Exposure may have diseased you. You are not safe till cured. Our New Method will cure you. You run no risk.

250,000 CURED

Young Men—You are pale, feeble and haggard; nervous, irritable and excitable. You become forgetful, morose, and despondent; blotches and pimples, sunken eyes, wrinkled face, stooping form and diminished countenance reveal the blight of your existence.

WE CURE VARICOCELE

No matter how serious your case may be, or how long you may have had it, our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure it. The "worn-out veins" return to their normal condition and hence the sexual organs receive proper nourishment. The organs become vitalized, all unnatural drains or losses cease and manly powers return. No temporary benefits, but a permanent cure assured. NO CURE, NO PAY. NO OPERATION FROM BUSINESS. NO DETENTION.

CURES GUARANTEED
GLEET, EMISSIONS, IMPOTENCY, STRICTURE, VARICOCELE, SEMINAL LOSS, BLADDER AND KIDNEY DISEASES. CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. CHARGES MODERATE. If unable to call, write for a QUESTION BLANK for HOME TREATMENT.

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