

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 airy natural beauty, as if they had just sprung into place.

J. Kay & Sons
BROCKVILLE

The Athens Reporter

Sweets for
The
Sweet Tooth

Are made by us in a manner that is appreciated by every lover of CANDIES.

TRY
BUELL'S
BROCKVILLE

—AND—

COUNTY OF LEEDS ADVERTISER.

Vol. XVII. No. 24.

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, June 12, 1901.

B. Loverin, Prop'r

Ladies' Summer Underwear

Here's an assortment of cool, healthy, sanitary summer underwear in every color and weight that will be wanted these June days.

Read the list carefully—every kind is here.

Of course we have a 5c vest, cream ribbed, sleeveless. This kind with half sleeves cost 7 1/2c each.
 Cream half sleeve vests, with neat little tape finished neck. 8c ea.
 Cream fancy ribbed vests well finished neck, half or no sleeve, 10c each.
 Heavier weight, finished as above, half or no sleeve, 12 1/2c each.
 White vests, extra quality, half or no sleeves. 15c each.
 Cream vests, long sleeve, elastic ribbed, 15c each.
 White vests, long sleeves, lace trimmed neck, 20c each.
 White half or no sleeved vests, cluster ribbed, fancy lace yoke front, 25c.
 White, fine ribbed, tape trimmed neck and arm, no sleeve, lace yoke front, 35c.
 White lisle thread, fancy ribbed, with 2 inch lace trimmed neck, silk taped, half sleeves, 45c each.
 Ladies' halbriggan vests, long sleeves, any size, also drawers 50c each.
 Natural cashmere vests, short sleeve, 90c; with long sleeve, 95c.
 White, unshrinkable all wool cashmere vest, long sleeves, lace trimmed neck, nothing better or more serviceable in light wool, each \$1.10.
 Children's cream long sleeved vests, 12 1/2c to 18c each.
 Boy's halbriggan shirts and drawers, 25c each.
 Ribbed vests for infants, no buttons, easiest thing to put on, fine wool, 35c and 45c each.

Robert Wright & Co.

Mail orders given personal attention.

LEWIS & PATTERSON

BROCKVILLE

Special Offer to Dressmakers and Others Using

Corticelli Silk.

Save your empty spools and get a lapboard made of any tique 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

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

MEMORIES OF CHARLESTON

There's a sound that rings in my ears today.
 That echoes in vague refrain;
 The ripple of water o'er pebbles and clay,
 Where the wall-eyed pike and the black bass play,
 That makes me yearn in a quiet way
 For my old fly rod again.
 Back to the old Lake haunts once more,
 While the evening slowly dies;
 Back through the woods,
 Where the blackbird broods,
 Back to my rod and flies.
 I'm longing to paddle my boat today,
 Through the water-logged grass and reeds,
 Where the white lilies nod, and the cat tails sway,
 And the air is cool in far Slim Bay.
 Where the ripples dance in the same old way
 Under the tangled weeds.
 Back to the old "Stone Fence" again,
 Where many a bass we took;
 Back to the bait
 And the silent wait,
 Back to my line and hook.

I wish I could on a mossy bank sit,
 Where the fallen leaves drift by;
 To watch the loons as they dive and dip,
 Amid the trees the merry forms flit,
 Of the humming birds as they sip,
 And hear the bluejay cry.
 Back where the crowd is merry and gay,
 Free from care and strife;
 Back to the play
 Of nature's sweet sway,
 Back to the charm of life.

Oh, it's just like this on each misty day
 It's always the same old pain,
 That struggles and pulls in the same old way.
 To carry me off for a little stay
 By the water's edge and the crowd so gay,
 To live life over again.
 Back where the air is sweet and cool,
 And flowers refresh the sight;
 Back to my rod
 And the breath of God;
 Home, and I'm off to-night.
 E. L.
 New York, June 3rd, 1901.

AFTER ILLICIT DEALERS.

The Ottawa license commissioners have caused the following regulations to be posted up in the city, and have signified their intention of having them rigidly enforced:

I.—That on and after the first day of June, 1901, all windows of bar-rooms and shops where liquors are sold be of clear glass without blinds, and that all doors leading to such places have the upper half of clear glass also without blinds, and that during prohibited hours all obstructions which would prevent a clear sight of all the interior of said places for sale of liquors as aforesaid be removed.

II.—That such bar-rooms and shops as mentioned aforesaid shall not have any electric or other bell, gong, tube or whistle connecting with the office or other part of the said premises.

III.—That on and after the first day of November, 1901, all bar-rooms and shops as aforesaid be placed in such position that they face the public highway or street.

IV.—That on and after the first day of May, 1901, the provisions of the said Liquor License Act regarding the sale of liquor during prohibited hours will be strictly enforced.

V.—That a copy of these resolutions be posted up in a conspicuous place in the committee of the synod of Ontario having charge of the Episcopal stipend fund have arranged with His Grace the Archbishop of Ontario by which the stipend is placed at \$3,000 a year and See House. The salary is among the smallest paid bishops, but His Grace is anxious that all the church funds shall be straightened and made sufficient for all needs and he is willing to aid the cause by accepting a minimum stipend.

VI.—The following penalties will be imposed for infractions of regulations I, II, III or V or any one of them: For a first offence, \$25; for a second offence, \$50; for a third offence, cancellation of license.

There are over 450 men employed in the Kingston locomotive works at present. They turn out an engine, on the average, in less than nine days.

DAIRY NOTES.

The people of Oxford county claim to lead the province in dairying, and while this claim may be open to question, it is certain that the farmers are wide-awake and up to, if not a little ahead of, the date of other counties in respect to some departments of agriculture. An instance of this is shown in their recognition of the value of the occasional visits of the dairy instructor. They have arranged to hold a meeting of the patrons each time he visits a factory, and the value of this arrangement consists in that at these little factory meetings the man behind the cow—the man on whom the quality of our cheese mainly rests—is reached directly, and and he is reached at a time when his difficulties are pressing right in upon him. Now that the instructors of Leeds county have been relieved of doing detective work, and are no longer obliged to keep secret the date of their visits, would it not be well for our dairymen to follow the example of the Oxford farmers and secure the benefit of addresses from these men. If all be true that one hears around a cheese factory, the patrons need instruction quite as much as the cheesemaker. Speaking at such a meeting a few days ago, Mr. Morrison, an authority in dairying said in the course of an instructive address:

Turnips, apples, and potatoes should not be fed. Buyers claim that these will give cheese one of the nastiest flavors with which they have to deal. They say that it is worse than that produced by turnips. I suspect that potato feeding generally occurs in spring, when the tubers perhaps are partly decayed. If only one or two patrons use potatoes the flavor may not develop until after the cheese has left the factory, but it develops later. If all feed potatoes the flavor will make its presence felt before the cheese is out of the curing room.

Milk will take on odor of any kind very easily. It was at one time believed that it would not take on odors until cooled down. It is now believed that even at 90 degrees when fresh from the cow; it is as subject to contamination as at any other time. Bear this in mind, and do not, when aerating or pouring your milk, or at any other time—have it where foul odors can reach it. There is no benefit from aerating milk near the pig sty, or rotting manure, when the wind is from that quarter. I was told last fall, when turnips rotting in the field were giving off a peculiarly bad smell, that a patron was accused of feeding turnips when he had done nothing of the kind, and that the only way in which he could account for the turnip odor getting into his milk was by the wind carrying the odor from a neighbor's field in which turnips were rotting in the ground.

Bad flavors are often due to lack of salt. You will make more butter, have a better flavor, and turn out a product that will keep longer if you allow your cattle to have free access to salt all the time.

And, finally, send the milk as it comes from the cow. I believe we are coming to the general adoption of paying by test. I believe that paying on the basis of the amount of butter fat shown in the milk, with two per cent added to represent the casein, is the fairest system to all concerned. In your factory at the present time your milk test varies from 3.1 to 3.9. If you paid on the basis of butter fat alone it would not be fair. The man with 3.00 per cent. milk would get \$3 to \$4 for the man with 4 per cent. milk. By adding two per cent in each case for casein, the one gets \$5 and the other \$6. In the one case the one with the lower percentage would get three-quarters as much as the one with the richest milk; in the other case he gets five-sixths, and the later I think the fairer division.

"Do not send the milk too soon after a cow freshens. The milk then is not fit to send and there is nothing in it for you. That first milk is intended by nature to suckle the calf, and nature does not put butter fat in it at that time, but the ingredients intended to make bone and muscle in the offspring. The milk should never be sent to a factory before the ninth milking.

I care not for a family tree,
 But I would like to know
 If anyone that's kin to me
 Resides in Buffalo.

It can hardly be said that this spring has been a favorable one for raising crops, but it has been an excellent for one raising umbrellas.

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.

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.



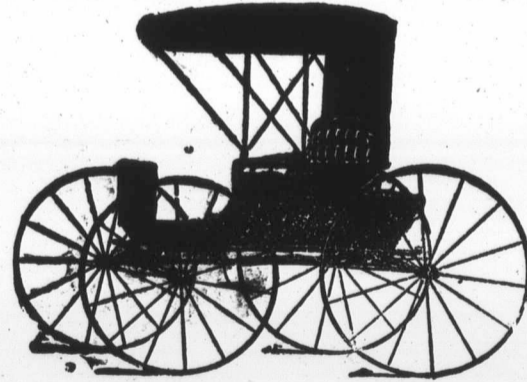
For further particulars and prices, address

A. A. McNISH,

BOX 52.

LYN, ONT.

CARRIAGES :- CARRIAGES



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

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

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

D. FISHER.

House on Centre Street opposite the town hall to rent.

POSTER PRINTING

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

Athens Reporter Office

THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN VERY POOR CONDITION

SUICIDE OF RUTLEDGE, THE BANK ROBBER,

Sprang From the Gallery in Toronto Jail.

HIS SKULL CRUSHED BY THE FALL

**A Desperate Man's Desperate Deed—Cheated the Gallows But Met a
Horrible End—His Death Deliberately Planned—Broken Down by
the Charge of Murder Hanging Over His Head, He Lost Heart and
Committed Suicide—A Guard Called to Him Not to Jump—Rice, the
Only Remaining Prisoner, Much Affected by His Death—More About
the Women.**

Dates in the Bank Burglary Tragedy

- May 22, 1900—Gang begin operations in Canada. Standard Bank, Parkdale, entered.
- May 24, 1900—Double burglary at Aurora.
- May 28, 1900—Rice, Rutledge, Jones, leave Canada for Chicago.
- June 1, 1900—Gang arrested in Chicago. Extradition proceedings begun.
- April 3, 1901—Prisoners handed over to Canadian authorities at Chicago.
- May 23—Jury disagree in Parkdale bank robbery case.
- June 3—Trial for robbing Post-office at Aurora commenced.
- June 4—Rice, Rutledge and Jones, in attempt to escape, shoot down Constable Boyd, and are recaptured.
- June 5—Found guilty of burglary in Aurora—quest opened on murder of Constable Boyd.
- June 4—Jones, one of burglars, dies of wounds received in struggle to escape.
- June 7—Fred Lee Rice and Frank Rutledge, charged with murder of Constable Boyd—are sentenced to 21 years' penitentiary for Aurora robberies—Rutledge commits suicide by jumping from a gallery to jail floor.
- Toronto, June 8.—Boyd dead, Jones dead, Rutledge dead.

These are the grim results of the most dramatic tragedy that Toronto has ever witnessed and the end is not yet, for the shadow of the gallows hangs over Rice, the last of the three desperate men who for the past week have been the chief theme of conversation in the city.

Yesterday, in a moment of frenzy, Rutledge, after his return to the jail from the preliminary hearing of the charge of murdering Constable Boyd laid against him and Rice, feeling that wherever he turned the blackness of despair was about him, leaped from the upper corridor of the interior court to the balcony without a word, and alighting upon his head, sustained injuries from which he died an hour later. To escape the gallows—the ignominious end of his terrible fight against public enmity—Rutledge took his own life without a moment's hesitation by the only means at his disposal.

His Spirits Failed.

During yesterday Rutledge and Rice had not only received sentences of imprisonment for their own parts but had heard the first evidence in a practically irrefragable charge of murder. For almost a week the men had been dragged about from court to court, and inquired of at court and at every step their chances of freedom or even of life had lessened. Yesterday the spirit of Rutledge failed. He had hoped to escape the charge of murder, and when the chances of being hanged, for he believed Constable Stewart's evidence that it was Rice who fired the shot which killed Constable Boyd would save him. When he heard that the law would hold him equally guilty he broke down. He came from the jail silent and downhearted, and the scene of the court proceedings pronounced on him for burglary without a show of emotion, and when Judge McLaughlin asked him if he had anything to say why such sentence should not be pronounced, he answered, "Nothing, nothing, as if it were a matter of little concern."

It was in the prisoner's cell at the City Hall that Rutledge betrayed to the officers watching him his great uneasiness of mind. A few weeks ago, when the three friends, Jones, Rice and Rutledge, were locked in that cell they would pace slowly up and down the floor, arm in arm, and talk as old and tried friends would talk. Yesterday Rutledge avoided Rice and acted like a caged animal. He almost ran from one end of the cell to the other, and when he had tired himself he would sit down on the floor in the corner, and with his elbows on his knees and his chin resting on his hands brood over the situation to which his own actions had brought him. Rice, the young man, the man who was unknown as a criminal outside of his own little native town before the present case began, the man against whom the evidence on the charge of murder had been specially directed, retained his volatile spirits. He wanted tobacco and a good meal before he was sent back to the jail. The officers to whom he made this request endeavored to arouse the interest of Rutledge, and asked him if he would like a meal from the "outside." "I don't know," he said. "I'm weak; I'm weak from loss of blood."

The Meal Planned.

Neither the meal nor the tobacco were forthcoming, and at 2:30 o'clock the prison van came to take the prisoners back to the jail. There were seven men in all in the great cell, and before they were taken out Rutledge and Rice were handcuffed to the other offenders, and then they all crowded into the van, and extra guard Detective Forrest,

and Policemen Steele and Wilson, accompanied Driver Bloodworth. During the trip to the jail Rutledge and Rice had opportunity to converse but said little to each other, the younger man being unable to raise Rutledge from his fit of despondency. When the van drew up in front of the jail the seven prisoners were marched into the main hall, and then taken separately into the "searching room," where the clothing of each man was examined. This completed, the line started for the dining-room, and then Rutledge put into execution the plan for his self-destruction, which probably all the morning he had been conceiving.

The corridors of the jail centre in a rotunda, round which balconies run on each story. It is lit from the roof, and access to each floor is gained by a spiral stairway of iron, which connects the basement with the top floor. This court is in the form of a semi-circle, and from a view can be had of almost every corridor in the jail. On the second, just at the landing of the spiral stairway, is the entrance to the corridor in which the convicts receive their meals, and winding on upwards is the stairway leading to the second balcony and the chapel. When the march through this rotunda and up the stairway to the dining-room on the second floor began, J. J. Guard George Grove led the way, and after him came the seven convicts. Guard John Norris brought up the rear, and Rice was the second prisoner in line and Rutledge the fourth. When the landing was reached, Guard Grove led the way into the dining-room and three prisoners never walked on the floor in the jail. The fourth, who was Rice, wheeled and darted three steps at a time up the second stairway. The line halted for a moment, and the men ahead of him, shouted for help, attempting to escape, for every leap further away from the single means of exit from the rotunda. In a moment the prisoner had gained the upper balcony and had dashed around it until midway between the stairway and the wall.

A Leap to Death.

No one but a single sentry, Guard Thomas Loneragan, was on the floor with the desperate man, and Loneragan stood on the opposite side of the gallery. The chasm was between them, and the guard could do nothing. The balcony has a railing three feet four inches high, constructed of iron scroll work in the shape of panels. Over this railing Rutledge climbed until he stood with his feet on the lowest rail, his hand clutching the upper rail, and his face to the wall. It was as if a man intended to take a back dive into water. Loneragan across the rotunda do, and he shouted, "Don't, Frank, don't do that." The convict, with his hands still clinging to the rail and his feet now braced against the flooring of the balcony, turned his head and looked at the guard. He did not speak, but looked steadily at the last face he would see in life, and then turned his head back, lowered his arms so that his knees were bent almost to his chin, and loosening his grip on the rail, threw himself out into the air. His body shot diagonally into the air, and he began to fall. He fell in a fraction of a second his head completed his death in the way he had planned it.

The height of the balcony is 24 feet, but the backward spring which Rutledge gave sent his body out fifteen feet towards the centre, and he fell 28 feet. His head narrowly missed the stone flagging with which the rotunda is paved, and struck the glass of a floor light near the entrance to the room. The inch-thick glass of the light was broken, and the head shot over it as the body struck.

Medical Aid Powerless.

Governor Van Zant had been superintending the movements of the prisoners, and he was in the main hall of the jail when Rutledge made his leap. Guard Loneragan trusted the alarm, and guards and trusted prisoners employed around the jail swarmed about in a moment and assisted the governor in lifting the body and carrying it back into the searching room. Drs. Richardson and Sneath came in response to urgent calls for them, but they could do nothing. The man was laid on the floor of the little room, with his grating window, a pile of bags under his shattered head and convicts from his own great wound. His skull had been so terribly fractured that there was no hope of the return of consciousness. To anticipate any chance of a dying statement, Crown Attorney Curry and Mr. Alex. Downey, the official stenographer, came and waited by the side of the dying man, and the Rev. Francis C. C. Heaton, of St. Clement's Church, stayed with them, in the hope that the life which was ebbing away might be revived. The minutes dragged along, and the strangely-assorted group of clerical, officials and prisoners waited and watched the troubled body, until 4:27 o'clock

Dr. Richardson closed his watch, and, turning, he group, said quietly, "The man is dead."

Rice Breaks Down.

The prisoner Rice, being the second in the line of prisoners, had entered the doorway leading to the dining-room when Rutledge bolted for the upper balcony. A minute later the alarm bell rang, and Rice turned to a guard and asked, "Is Rutledge dead?" This was taken to mean that Rutledge had communicated his plan of suicide to Rice while the prisoners were in the police van, but later in the day Rice denied that he had any previous knowledge of this intention. The young prisoner broke down completely when he was taken back to his cell. He leaped his head against the cell door and sobbed. "I heard the shout just as I entered the door," he said, "and when I looked back I saw Rutledge go through the air. Then I knew what he had done."

Rice was perhaps the only man in the jail who had a kindly word for the man whose life had just passed out. "Frank was as generous a man as I ever knew," he said. "In Chicago he always had money to give to the poor, and we never walked down street together but he gave something to mendicants. Among his loved ones was a good as gold. He was a real man, and would stick to a friend to the last." Rutledge during his event-

ful career carried a small pocket Bible with him, and Rice's only request of the officers yesterday was that the Bible be given to him. Although pressed to do so, Rice would say nothing regarding the identity of the man who threw the revolver into the back. An attempt was also made to secure a statement from "Ina Seavey, 'the veiled lady,'" but she stated absolutely that she knew nothing of the man who threw the parcel. "The man that did it is responsible for all that has happened, and if I knew who he was I would tell you," she said.

The Dead Man.

Frank Rutledge, the dead man, is a member of a Streetsville family and was the only Canadian in the party of which he was the head. His father died when he was quite a boy, and he began to earn his own living at an early age. With his brother he was employed in the Barber Company's Woolen mills at Streetsville, and worked there for some time. He lived in the night for a boarding-house. One night G. H. Falconer's general store, which was also the post-office of the village, was entered and a quantity of goods taken. The High County Constable of Peel County suspected Rutledge, who had disappeared. A telegram was sent to Toronto, and the boy was arrested here. He was taken to Brampton for trial, sentenced by the late Judge Scott, of Peel, to five years in the penitentiary and remanded to jail before starting for Kingston. In his cell Rutledge wrenched one of the legs from the iron cot and lay in wait for the guard, a man named Taggart. That evening as Taggart stepped in to give the prisoner his supper Rutledge pounded him over the head with his weapon, almost killing the guard. His attempt to escape failed, and he was sentenced to seven years' imprisonment for the assault. At the end of four years, for a reason not given, he was pardoned.

Leader of Burglars.

Rutledge went into the penitentiary as a raw youth, and came out of it, police say, at the head of a desperate crowd of burglars. They included Pat Sherin and William Black, and Rutledge repaid the Government for his pardon by robbing postoffices and custom houses all over the province. One of these raids Pat Sherin was shot dead, but before his confederates decamped they threw an overcoat over his body. The coat was identified as belonging to Black, but neither he nor Rutledge was caught. Another, ex-convict named Walter Irwin took Black's place in the crowd, and the next burglary was at Clark's, where a private bank was robbed. Irwin was caught

Charged With Murder.

When the two prisoners were arraigned before Colonel Denison he read to them the charge as follows: "You are charged that on the 4th day of June you did unlawfully murder one Wm. Boyd." They both pleaded not guilty, and elected to go before a jury. The court room was

crowded at this time, and the case was adjourned for a couple of hours to permit of the trial of another important case. A large number of the onlookers, having been opened by a glimpse of the prisoners, left the court, and it was easier to proceed with the other cases. During this interval the two prisoners went up a stairs to the Court of Sessions and received their sentences on the burglary charges.

At 1:15 o'clock the prisoners were

again brought up in the Police Court on the murder charge, and County Constable Stewart gave his evidence, which was similar to that given at the inquest.

Mr. Robaette cross-questioned

Stewart briefly. Stewart admitted that he could not say whether Rutledge shot at him. He knew of a piece of a watch chain being found in the back, which looked like one worn by Boyd. This indicated a struggle between Rice and Boyd, and he admitted that there had been a brief struggle.

A remand was then made until Friday next.

Notes.

One of the ladies who was on the street car on which the desperate trio tried to escape, Miss Kate Jolly, of 194 First avenue, is confined to bed from nervous prostration, caused by the excitement.

Rice has in a great degree recovered his equanimity and was even quite cheerful yesterday. He is only allowed to leave his cell to take exercise in the yard, and a very close watch is being kept over him. The jail grounds are still being patrolled at night by three special guards heavily armed.

Hon. S. C. Wood was nominated

by the Liberals of West Victoria for the Legislative Assembly at Lindsay.

ANOTHER TRAGEDY IN LONDON TOWNSHIP.

Robert Fulford Murders Mrs. McCord and Kills Himself.

THE END OF A QUEER ROMANCE.

**Divorced Wife to Wed Pretty Cousin From Usborn, Near Exeter, Ont.—
Match Caused Much Gossip in the Locality—Proved to be Unhappy—
Follows Her When She Parted With Him and Gets Her to Return—
Again She Has to Leave Him—He Goes to Arva, Demands Wife of
Her Mother, and Being Refused Murders the Mother and Kills Himself.**

London, Ont., June 9.—Robert Fulford, a prosperous Chicago contractor, murdered his mother-in-law, Mrs. Robert McCord, and blew his own brains out, on the McCord farm in London Township, last night. Fulford came to London searching for his young wife, who deserted him three weeks ago, and, not finding her at the home of her parents, upbraided his mother-in-law for secreting his wife, and killed her. Before anyone could reach him, the desperate man had placed the muzzle of a second revolver in his mouth and blew his brains out.

They Were First Cousins.

Fulford met his wife when she was a young girl of 16 at the home of her parents, in the township of Usborne, near Exeter, Ontario. They were first cousins, and the prosperous Chicago business man was struck with the freshness and charm of his pretty Canadian cousin. He told her his wife would be overjoyed to meet her, and that she would have a good chance to prosecute her musical studies in the big city. The McCords were grateful to their big, good-looking cousin for his kind words, and gladly sent their daughter to visit him. Mrs. Fulford welcomed her Canadian cousin, but within a few months her mind changed. She wished Gertrude back to her farm home, and Mr. Fulford objected and husband and wife had a disagreement. The disagreement grew to an open breach, and the result was the courts of Cook County judiciously separated Robert Fulford and wife.

The Second Wedding.

Within a year there was another Mrs. Fulford, when Gertrude McCord became the 19-year-old bride of her cousin, much to the scandal of the staid people of Exeter and vicinity. Their married life was happy for a time. Then Mrs. Fulford, No. 2 says that her husband tyrannized over her and his threats frightened her. In October last she left him and came to her father's home. Many promises were made, and she returned to her husband. Three weeks ago she left him, this time finally, declaring she could no longer stand his treatment. Fulford wrote to Robert McCord, threatening violence unless his wife were returned to him. The wife, fearing a scene, left her parents' home and went to St. Mary's, a town some 90 miles distant.

Searching for His Wife.

On Saturday afternoon Fulford arrived at Alderton, a small village about three miles from the McCord farm, and engaged William Schwartz to drive him to the home of his father-in-law. On the way he confided to the driver that he was in search of his wife, who had run away from him, and asked Schwartz to wait a few minutes for him. He walked directly to the barnyard, where Mrs. McCord was mending her stockings. She rose and greeted her son-in-law with a handshake, and the two conversed for a few seconds. When Fulford inquired of Mrs. McCord about his wife, his mother-in-law replied that Gertrude was well, but refused to tell Fulford where she was. "She's not at Exeter, anyway," she said, referring to the family's place of residence up to February.

At this juncture Fulford drew his hands from his pockets, each hand holding a bright new revolver. Mrs. McCord's last remark was overheard by the children, but Fulford immediately fired four shots from the revolver in his right hand, aiming at the helpless woman, who fell at his feet. One shot entered Mrs. McCord's body just below the left breast, striking the apex of the heart; two more struck her in front of the left thigh, and as she fell another bullet crashed into her breast. Then, without a moment's hesitation, raising his left hand with its unused revolver, he put the muzzle of the pistol in his mouth and shot himself dead. So horror-stricken were the witnesses of the terrible tragedy that they cannot say whether Fulford fired more than one shot with the second revolver.

Within ten yards of the tragedy sat David McCord, a 15-year-old lad, milking. He saw Fulford walk up to Mrs. McCord. He heard the shots fired, and saw the man and woman fall. He was busy milking and never left his cow until Robert McCord cried out. He heard nothing of the conversation between Fulford and Mrs. McCord, and knew nothing of what happened. He milking occupied all his attention.

Mr. McCord Too Late.

Mr. McCord came out of the barn just as Fulford pointed the pistol at the unfortunate woman. Seizing the only weapon at hand, a large stone, Mr. McCord ran to his wife's assistance, but before he could reach her the tragedy was complete.

The Awful Cent. Hope has shed a

gloom over the whole community. Mrs. McCord was a very estimable lady, and the whole family are much distressed. She leaves a husband, four daughters and two sons to mourn her untimely end.

The Wife's Story.

Mrs. Fulford was immediately telegraphed for, and this morning came over from St. Mary's. When the wife saw the blood-stained face of her hus-

band she did not shed a tear. She stamped her feet as if in anger, and clenched her teeth in a look of anything but love at the senseless corpse. When interviewed she had little to say. "I left my husband because he had threatened me, and I was afraid to stay," she said. "Then, after I came home, he sent threatening letters, and I thought it better not to remain with my parents." Further, she had nothing to say.

The Driver's Story.

Wm. Schwartz, the Alderton shoemaker, who drove Fulford from the station to the farm, told his experience. "I noticed nothing strange about the man," said Mr. Schwartz. "He appeared perfectly rational, and we had quite a talk about people who live near Exeter, who were known to me about three weeks before we came to the McCord place. He asked me if I was married, and I answered, 'Why?' He said: 'My wife ran away from me about three weeks ago and I am going there to see her, pointing to the McCord place. Before coming to the farm he asked me if I could smell liquor on his breath, and I replied that I could not, and he said that he had a drink at the hotel near the station, and did not want the people to smell any liquor on him. I told him to take a chew of tobacco, which he did. At the gate he got out and asked me to wait a few minutes, as he would not be long. I walked the horse perhaps a hundred yards, when I heard shots. Looking back I saw Mr. McCord coming toward the gate. I asked if my man was ready, and he said, 'I guess he is. He has just murdered my wife and killed himself.'"

The Dead Murderer.

The body of Mrs. McCord was carried into the house, and that of the murderer outside lay where he fell all night. This morning the body was removed to the barn. In the inside pocket of the vest was a roll of \$427 in bills, secured by a safety pin. There were 55 cents in change in his pockets. The two revolvers were 45-calibre self-loaders, and were beautiful weapons. Four chambers of the one held in his right hand had been discharged. One bullet was gone from the one in his left hand. Fulford was well dressed in a grey spring suit, with tan shoes and new grey feltora hat, and he was of fine physique, six feet tall, and a man who would be noticed in a crowd.

The Sheriff's Story.

At a noon coroner McNeill empanelled a jury, which viewed both bodies and adjourned to take evidence. Mrs. Fulford refused to have anything to do with the body of her husband, which was tonight taken to the undertaking establishment of Clarke and Smith, in this city, and embalmed, awaiting orders for removal.

DIED IN THE FLAMES

Fireman Perishes in Fire on Steamer at Ottawa.

THREE SEVERELY SCORCHED.

Ottawa, June 9.—The steamer James Swift, of the Rideau Lakes Navigation Company, took fire last night at her berth in the canal basin here. One of her firemen, Robert Ireland, of Barrieville, near Kingston, was burned to death, and three others, John Miller, of Newboro', Thomas Sykes, of Seely's Bay, and Richard Dunn, of Brockville, are in the hospital, suffering from a severe scorching. They only escaped by jumping into the dock.

The Swift arrived from Kingston at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon, and after discharging some cargo her crew quit work at 6 o'clock, having only banked the fires in the furnaces. Ireland, the victim of the disaster, was supposed to be doing anchor watch, but it is evident that he fell asleep on duty, for his body was found after the fire lying in a corner of the forecastle. The three deck hands, aroused by the smoke, made way to the deck and jumped overboard. The captain and engineer were also awakened by smoke, although they were sleeping in the after-cabin. Simultaneously with their appearance on the upper deck at 2:45 a.m., a fireman on one of the Canada Atlantic locomotives in the station yard nearby saw the flames, and tooted the engine whistle so vigorously as to alarm the nearest fire stations, which sent a hose reel to the scene on the double quick.

By this time the steamer seemed to be on fire fore and aft, on the main deck. On the upper deck were the captain and engineer, and three young women, passengers, screaming for help. They were rescued by means of a ladder which swung across the deck, and the damage was not amount to more than \$2,000. An inquest was decided unnecessary in the case of the deceased fireman. He leaves a widow and two children.

Assyrian Will be Saved.

St. John's, Nfld., June 9.—The diver reports show that it will be comparatively easy to tow off the Leyland line steamer Assyrian, ashore off Cape Race. They are now only awaiting the arrival of a suitable wrecking tug.



Two views of Frank Rutledge, Bank Burglar, who Committed Suicide in Toronto Jail Yesterday.



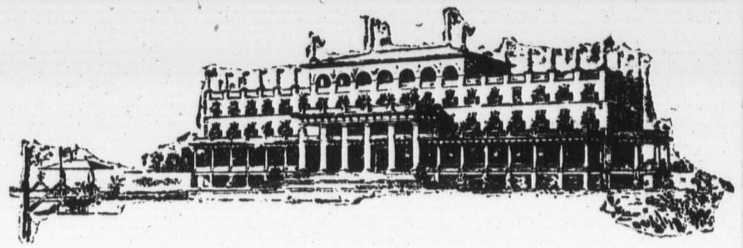
VINA, the Veiled Lady of the Toronto Tragedy.

THIS ORIGINALLY DOCUMENT IS IN THE VERMONT RECORDS COLLECTION

CEYLON AND INDIA TEA, GREEN OR BLACK. A Quantity of Quality

Is what all drinkers of Machine Made Tea get. No Tea as pure, wholesome or economical. Superlative in actual merit. To suit all varieties of tastes.

"SALADA" Ceylon Teas are sold in sealed lead packets only, never in bulk. Black, Mixed or Uncolored Ceylon Green. Samples on application. 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 grounds and out of door amusement features were far from reaching 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, croquet, a new and interesting 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 130 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 abundant heat when needed. The hotel has accommodation 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, at fresco.

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 in addition to those above mentioned, which can also be enjoyed, are yachting, canoeing and rowing 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 near-by 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 Grand, St. Augustine, Florida.

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

A PLOT FOR EMPIRE.

A THRILLING STORY OF CONTINENTAL CONSPIRACY AGAINST BRITAIN.

"Your yacht rides remarkably well. If her shaft is really broken," he remarked.

Mr. Watson nodded. "She's a beautiful built boat," he remarked with enthusiasm. "The weather is favorable her canvas will bring her into Boston Harbor two days after us."

"I suppose," the captain asked, looking at her through his glass, "you satisfied yourself that her shaft was really broken?"

"I did not, sir," Mr. Watson answered. "My engineer reported it so, and, as I know a good deal of machinery myself, I was content to take his word. He holds very fine diplomas, and I presume he knows what he is talking about. But anyway Mrs. Watson would never have sailed upon that boat one moment longer than she was compelled. She's a wonderfully nervous woman, is it not?"

"That's a somewhat unusual trait for your countrywomen, is it not?" Mr. Sabin asked.

Mr. J. B. Watson looked steadily at his questioner.

"My wife, sir," he said, "has lived for many years on the continent. She would scarcely consider herself an American."

"I beg your pardon," Mr. Sabin remarked curtly. "One can see at least that she has acquired the speech of the only habitable country in the world. But if I had taken the liberty of guessing at her nationality, I should have taken her to be a German."

Mr. Watson raised his eyebrows, and somehow managed to drop the match he was raising to his cigar.

"You astonish me very much, sir," he remarked. "I always looked upon the fair, rosy woman as the typical German face."

Mr. Sabin shook his head gently. "There are many types," he said, "and nationality, you know, does not always go by complexion or size. For instance, you are very like many American gentlemen whom I have had the pleasure of meeting, but at the same time I should not have taken you for an American."

"I can't agree with you, Mr. Sabin," he said. "Mr. Watson appears to me to be, if he will pardon my saying so, the very type of the modern American man."

"I'm much obliged to you, Captain," Mr. Watson said cheerfully. "I'm a Boston man, that's sure, and I believe, sir, I'm proud of it. I want to know for what nationality you would have taken me, if you had not been informed?"

"I should have looked for you care to give my Nanangus to the

also," Mr. Sabin said deliberately, "in the streets of Berlin."

CHAPTER XLII. A Weak Conspirator.

At dinner time Mrs. Watson appeared in a very demure toilette of black and white, and was installed at the captain's right hand. She was introduced at once to Mr. Sabin, and proceeded to make herself a very agreeable companion.

"Why, I call this perfectly delightful!" was almost her first exclamation, after a swift glance at Mr. Sabin, who, quite but irreproachable at dinner attire. "You can't imagine how pleased I am to find myself once more in civilized society. I was never so dull in my life as on that poky little yacht."

"Poky little yacht, indeed!" Mr. Watson interrupted, with a note of annoyance in his tone. "The Mayflower, away cost me pretty well two hundred thousand dollars, and she's nearly the largest pleasure yacht afloat."

"I don't care if she cost you a million dollars," Mrs. Watson answered pettishly. "I never want to sail on her again. I prefer this infinitely."

Mr. Sabin, who had been sitting in silence, Mr. Sabin made a mental note of two things—first, that Mr. Watson did not treat his wife with that consideration which is supposed to be distinctive of American husbands; and secondly, that he drank a good deal of wine without becoming even a shade more amiable. His wife, somewhat pointedly, drank water; and, turning her right shoulder upon her husband, devoted herself to the entertainment of her two companions. At the conclusion of the meal, the captain was quite willing to admit that Mrs. J. B. Watson, whatever her nationality might be, was a very charming woman.

After dinner, Mr. Sabin went to his lower state room for an overcoat, and whilst feeling for some cigars, heard voices in the adjoining room, which had been empty up to now.

"Won't you come and walk with me, James?" he heard Mrs. Watson say. "It is such a nice evening, and I want to go on deck."

"You can go without me, then," was the gruff answer. "I'm going to have a cigar in the smoke-room."

"You can smoke," she reminded him, "on deck."

"Thank you," he replied, "but I don't care to give my Nanangus to the

winds. You would come here, and you must do the best you can. You don't expect to have me dangling after you all the time."

There was a silence, and then the sound of Mr. Watson's heavy tread as he left the stateroom, followed in a moment or two by the light footsteps and soft rustle of silk skirts, which indicated the departure also of his wife.

Mr. Sabin carefully enveloped himself in an ulster, and stood for a moment or two wondering whether that conversation was meant to be overheard or not. He rang the bell for the steward.

The man appeared almost immediately. Mr. Sabin had known how to ensure prompt service.

"Was it my fancy, John, or did I hear voices in the stateroom opposite Mr. Sabin's?"

"Mr. and Mrs. Watson have taken it, sir," the man answered.

Mr. Sabin appeared annoyed. "You know that some of my clothes are hanging in that room, and I have been using it as a dressing-room. There are heaps of state-rooms vacant. Surely you could have found them if you had only asked."

"I did my best, sir," the man answered, "but they seemed to take a particular fancy to that one. I couldn't get them out of there."

"Did they know?" Mr. Sabin asked carelessly, "that the room opposite was occupied?"

"Yes, sir," the man answered. "I told them that you were in number twelve, and that you used this as a dressing-room, but they wouldn't shift. It was very foolish of them, too, for they wanted to see one of the expected, just as well have had them together."

"Just as well," Mr. Sabin remarked, quietly. "Thank you, John. Don't let them know I have spoken to you about it."

"Certainly not, sir."

Mr. Sabin walked on deck. As he passed the smoke-room he saw Mr. Watson stretched out on a sofa with a cigar in his mouth. Mr. Sabin smiled to himself, and passed on.

The evening promenade on deck after dark was quite a social event on board the Callipa. As a rule the captain and Mr. Sabin strolled together, none of the other passengers, notwithstanding Mr. Sabin's courtesy towards them, having yet attempted in any way to thrust their society upon him. But to-night, as he expected, the captain had already a companion.

Mrs. Watson, with a very becoming wrap around her head, and a cigar in her mouth, was walking by his side, chatting gaily and merrily, but listening also with an air of absorbed interest to the personal experiences which her questions provoked. Every now and then she passed Mr. Sabin, sometimes walking, sometimes gazing with an absorbed air at the distant chaos of sea and sky, she flashed a glance of invitation upon him, which he as often ignored. Once she half stopped and asked him some slight question, but he answered so briefly, standing on one side, and the captain hurried her on. It was a stroke of ill-fortune, he thought to himself, the coming of these two people. He had had a clear start and a fair field; now he was suddenly face to face with a danger, the full extent of which it was hard to estimate. For he could scarcely doubt but that Mrs. Watson, in his account, they had played their parts well, but they were secret agents of the German police. He smoked his cigar leisurely, the object every few minutes glancing at Mrs. Watson, and covert smiles from the delicately attired little lady, whose silken skirts, daintily raised from the ground by the brush of her knees, revealed the rug from her knees regretfully.

"I must go," she said, "do you hear how late it is?"

"You will tell me all about America," he said, rising and drawing back her chair, "to-morrow."

"If we can find nothing more interesting to talk about," she said, looking at him with a sparkle in her dark eyes. "Good-night."

Her hand, very small and white and very soft, lingered in his. At that moment an unpleasant sound sounded in their ears.

"Do you know the time, Violet? The lights are out all over the ship. I don't understand what you are doing on deck at this hour."

Mr. Watson was not pleasant to look upon. His eyes were puffy and swollen, and he was not quite steady on his feet. His wife looked at him in cold displeasure.

"The lights are out in the smoke-room, I suppose," she said, "or we should not have the pleasure of seeing you here. Good-night, Mr. Sabin. Thank you so much for looking after me."

Mr. Sabin bowed and walked slowly away, lighting a fresh cigar. If it was acting, it was very admirably done.

about some of the odd places you have visited?"

"With pleasure," he answered; "but first won't you gratify a natural and very specific curiosity of mine, and tell me, in a country which I have never visited before, tell me a little about it. Let us talk about America."

She stole a sudden, swift glance at her questioner. No, he did not appear to be watching her. His eyes were fixed idly upon the sheet of phosphorescent light which glittered in the steamer's track. Nevertheless, she was a little uneasy.

"America," she said, after a moment's pause, "is the one country I detest. We are only those very seldom—when Mr. Watson's business demands it. You could not seek for information from anyone worse informed than I am."

"How strange!" he said softly. "You are the first unpatrician American I have ever met."

"You should be thankful," she replied, "that I am an exception, and not that it is pleasant to meet people who are different from other people?"

"In the present case it is delightful," she said.

"I wonder," she said reflectively, "in which school you studied my sex, and from what particular woman you learned the art of making those little speeches?"

"I can assure you that I am a novice," he declared.

"You ought to have a wonderful future before you. You will make a courtier, Mr. Sabin."

"I shall be happy to be the humble attendant in the court where you are queen."

"Such proficiency," she murmured, "is the hall mark of insincerity. You are not a man to be trusted, Mr. Sabin."

"Try me," he begged.

"I will! I will tell you a secret. I will lock it in the furthest chamber of my inner consciousness, and I am going to America for a purpose."

"Wonderful woman," he murmured, "to have a purpose."

"I am going to get a divorce."

Mr. Sabin was suddenly thoughtful. "I have always understood," he said, "that one marriage law of America are convenient."

"They are humane. They make me thankful that I am an American."

Mr. Sabin inclined his head slightly towards Mrs. Watson.

"Does your unfortunate husband know?"

"He does; and he acquiesces. He has no objection. But is that quite nice of you, Mr. Sabin, to call my husband an unfortunate man?"

"I cannot conceive," he said, slowly, "greater misery than to have possessed and lost you."

She laughed gaily. Mr. Sabin permitted himself to admire that laugh. It was like the tinkling of a silver bell, and her teeth were perfect.

"You are incorrigible," she said, "I believe that if I would let you, you would make love to me."

"If I thought," he answered, "that you would never allow me to make love to you, I should feel like following this cigar." He threw it into the sea.

She sighed, and tapped her little French heel upon the deck.

"What a pity that you are like all other men."

"I will say nothing so unkind of you," he remarked. "You are unlike any other woman whom I ever met."

"They listened together to the bells which were striking the quarter-deck. It was eleven o'clock. The deck behind them was deserted, and a fine drizzling rain was beginning to fall. Mrs. Watson revealed the rug from her knees regretfully.

"I must go," she said, "do you hear how late it is?"

"You will tell me all about America," he said, rising and drawing back her chair, "to-morrow."

"If we can find nothing more interesting to talk about," she said, looking at him with a sparkle in her dark eyes. "Good-night."

Her hand, very small and white and very soft, lingered in his. At that moment an unpleasant sound sounded in their ears.

"Do you know the time, Violet? The lights are out all over the ship. I don't understand what you are doing on deck at this hour."

Mr. Watson was not pleasant to look upon. His eyes were puffy and swollen, and he was not quite steady on his feet. His wife looked at him in cold displeasure.

"The lights are out in the smoke-room, I suppose," she said, "or we should not have the pleasure of seeing you here. Good-night, Mr. Sabin. Thank you so much for looking after me."

Mr. Sabin bowed and walked slowly away, lighting a fresh cigar. If it was acting, it was very admirably done.

(To be Continued.)

Cursing Contest.

A professor of languages, some years ago, on returning from India, remarked upon the paucity of objectionable phrases among the British working classes when compared with the abundance supplied by the Orientals of similar rank. To prove this he gave a case which came under his own notice. He had dismissed a man servant for dishonesty, and the next morning at 6 o'clock he sought an interview with his former master. He furnished a carving knife, with which he plainly intended to emphasize his remarks. When he found it impossible to gain admission he sat under the window, and the "swearing" process began. He cursed the professor along the genealogical tree back to the first ancestor of his race. Then he dwelt upon every detail of his anatomy, from the top of his head to the end of his toes. "For three consecutive hours he sat there and swore," says the professor, "without once repeating a phrase of profanity. The professor politely asked them to desist, whereupon he was told to mind his own business. He, at once commenced to translate into English some specimens of Eastern oaths which he had heard a Calcutta merchant's servant use to a missionary's servant. The men sidled from him as if he had the plague, and at the next station sought another compartment.—Liverpool, Eng. Post.

No Labor Vote.

"But why is it," asked the thoughtful Chinese, "that I may go to your Heaven, while I may not go to your country?"

The American missionary shrugged his shoulders.

"There is no labor vote in heaven!" said he.—Toronto News.

SEASONABLE FARM NOTES.

In the experiments carried out at Ohio it was found that the general superiority of butter flavor in the summer season is mainly due to the greater number of bacteria of the acid class found in the milk during the summer season. The ripening of a good quality of natural cream is mostly a development of acid bacteria. When well-ripened cream is ready for churning, the number of bacteria per cubic centimeter varies from 280,000,000 to 300,000,000. Of this number the acid producing bacteria constitutes from 91 to 98 per cent. As the process of ripening advances the relative percentage of acid bacteria greatly increases. As this proceeds, some species disappear, others are prevented from increasing in numbers. A good natural skim-milk is practically a pure culture of acid producing bacteria. The flavor producing power of four species of acid producing bacteria was tried by using them to ripen pasteurized cream. Any one of these gave the butter the typical flavor and aroma produced in natural ripening. The most common milk-souring organism ("bacterium lactarii"), all things considered, gave the most satisfactory results of any of the species tried as a culture for ripening cream. Practical experience and experimental evidence both indicate that the most important factors in cream. Practical experience and experimental evidence both indicate that the most important factors in cream. Practical experience and experimental evidence both indicate that the most important factors in cream.

English Bacon Pigs. The principal races of pigs known to us in the United Kingdom as bacon pigs are five in number, and their order of popularity is as follows: Large Whites, Yorks, Middle Whites, Yorks, Berkshire, Tamworth and Small White Exces. All of these contribute to the great bacon producing industry to a greater or lesser extent. The bacon curer wants a pig with little bone, with short neck and short head. Curious to say, these three features generally go together in an animal. Wherever you have short limbs, you generally find a short face and a short neck.—Live Stock Journal.

Bee Hatching Hen's Eggs. An Illinois beekeeper has contrived a plan of hatching chicks by placing the eggs on top of the brood nest, directly over the cluster of bees, of his beehive. Out of 100 eggs he hatched 75 chicks. One hatched a good strong chick. At first thought, this may seem a little startling, but the plan is quite feasible, when we consider that the normal temperature of a beehive is 100 degrees, which is nearly the right temperature required to incubate eggs. The time required to produce a worker bee from the egg is 21 days, the same as that of a chick. This certainly promises to be a step in advance. There can be no risk of roasting eggs, as is often the case with an incubator, and on the other hand, the danger of freaky hens will be done away with, but we must not forget that bees are sometimes freaky, too. A beehive would probably accommodate in the neighborhood of four dozen eggs at one time.

About Sugar Beets. The cultivation of sugar beets requires far more labor than ordinary crops. When the plants have four leaves they should be thinned to six to eight inches in the row, care being taken to leave the strongest plants. The ground should be kept clean, even if there are no weeds, it is necessary to hoe them often, the oftener the better, as it means the sugar in the beets. In a dry time, stir the soil often, but not deep, in order to retain moisture; cultivate till the leaves are so large there is danger of breaking them, and the sugar gathered from the air through the leaves. There is as much in cultivation as in the quality of the soil. A rich, deep, loamy soil is the best. The seed supplied should be all the same quality. The best sample of beets that were tested yielded over 16 per cent. sugar and over 91 of purity, but they were well cultivated and covered. The poorest sample only yielded a little over 11 per cent. sugar and a little over 71 purity, but they were poorly cultivated and not covered.

Notes. Tests made with alfalfa in the Eastern States show that it will grow on almost any soil that is not too wet, and that the best is on very light soils than clover. It has been grown on the white sand lands of New Jersey, and gave good yields. After the first year it seems to be able to take care of itself so far as climate is concerned.

When the limb of a tree is removed the wound should be covered. Coal tar is excellent and will serve to prevent the entrance of spores or dirt. When small branches are removed it may not be necessary to apply the tar, but for large cuts it should never be overlooked.

The farmer who diversifies his crops will not always be met by overproduction in the markets, as the seasonable conditions are not favorable to all crops at the same time, consequently if the market is well supplied with one article in abundance there may be a scarcity of something else. Diversity of crops is also better for the soil and assists in maintaining fertility.

With all the remedies suggested for blight on pear trees, the difficulty still exists, and many pear orchards are destroyed every year. At one time it was believed that by keeping the orchard ground in grass the pear trees would escape, but, while the rapid growth of the trees seems favorable to attack of blight, and although the grass may retard attack, yet the sooner or later success of the disease should it find its way into the orchard. The spraying

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.

of trees, or treating the trees at the roots will confer benefit, but there is no sure remedy for blight.

Buckwheat, says an exchange, is a profitable crop and thrives on sandy soil. It is what may be termed a summer grain crop, as the seed is broadcasted in June and the crop harvested before frost. It is grown as a green manure crop or for the grain. It provides an abundant forage for bees when in blossom, though some do not claim the honey therefrom to be of the highest quality. Being of rapid growth, buckwheat crowds the weeds and prevents them from growing, and as it shades the soil it is regarded as one of the best crops that can be grown for that purpose.

Thistles can be eradicated by shallow cultivation of the ground. They are propagated from the roots and from seed. Every time the ploughing is deep the roots of the thistles are broken, and every piece of root detached from the main root sends out another thistle. The easiest and best method of destroying thistles is to grow some crop that requires the use of a hoe, or that needs only shallow cultivation, for if the thistles are cut down as fast as they appear above ground they will die.

THINK OVER IT.

The Young Man and the Church—A Candid Opinion.

We were busy with copy the other day when a young man came into the office and sat down for a chat. He was a typical Canadian, tall, well-built, with a face that showed a clean life. In the course of conversation he said: "I have not been inside a church for months. I never go."

"But why do you not?" said we. "Because we get nothing when we go," said the young man. "We hear in an oratory, and we get no instruction." We accepted that as a fair answer. The young man of the present day wishes to be pleased with oratory, or to get something new.

Is his estimate correct? We think it is. We are glad to believe that it is. The ministers of the Canadian church have too strenuously a life to give time to the polishing of their periods. They speak right out with as direct a style of speech as they can cultivate. They have altogether too high an estimate of their vocation and of the message they are commissioned to deliver to speak vapid nothing in beautiful language when they stand before the people. And the story they have to tell is not new. It is as old as creation. It is the business of their life to tell this old story over and over again, till men hear it and understand it. Quite true, men do not want it, and the cry of the young man that we hear nothing new, is itself a very old cry. It is the protest of the natural man against the things of the spirit.

But no two men will tell that old story in exactly the same way. If they are true to themselves, God has given to every man a personality that marks him out from his fellows, and He expects this distinctive personality to come out in the telling of His message. The absence of this distinctive personality is what the young man misses, and what he complains of is not that the story is the same old story, but that he would rather go to the theatre for entertainment. They have sought to win him by a beautiful but false world rather than go to the theatre for entertainment. When he is found in considerable numbers at church it is where the gospel is preached plainly and where it is applied to the everyday affairs of life.

The young man hates shame. He has no use for a religious coat. What he wants is that the man beneath it shall be religious through and through. If in the church he sees practice and precept at variance he will have none of the church. If in church members he finds profanity and life opposed he will have none of the church members. After all it is not so much in the pulpit as in the pew, not so much in the minister as in the member, that the young man finds that which leads him to avoid the church doors.—Presbyterian Review.

The Age of the Human Race.

According to the latest edition of De Mortillet's work on the "Origin and Antiquity of Man," the human race appeared on earth 238,000 years ago. This is established by geological evidence. Of this period 78,000 years belong to the pre-glacial epoch, 100,000 years to the glacial, 44,000 years to the interval between the prehistoric and Neolithic, 10,000 years to the two last named epochs, and 6,000 years to the time elapsed since the beginning of the historic period in Egypt.

Pessimistic.

"This is a very tough world we are in, old boy."

"You're right I don't think we will ever get out of it alive."

THIS GRIEVING DOCUMENT IS VERY BORING AND IT IS CONSIDERED TO BE A VERY OLD STORY.

P. E. I. PROHIBITION.

This month there goes into force in Prince Edward Island the first provincial prohibition law to be tried in Canada. It will not altogether keep liquor out of the province, as the powers of the law, as understood, do not permit a province to prohibit importation, and those who wish, if they care to go to the trouble and expense, may purchase in other provinces such quantities as they desire. The law will stop the legal retail trade, and restrict the opportunities for indulgence by the multitude. The penalties provided are severe, \$100 for the first offence, while a third involves imprisonment for six months without alternative of a money payment. The Government of the province is sincere in its determination to enforce the law. So much depends on local feeling in such matters, however, that good intentions at headquarters are only one element in the conditions that ensure success and the workings of prohibition in Prince Edward Island will be watched with interest in the rest of the Dominion.

LEEDS INSTITUTE.

At a meeting of the Leeds Farmers' Institute, held at Lansdowne on June 1st, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President—W. M. Bass, Newboro. Vice-Pres.—C. F. Rath, Lansdowne. Sec-treas.—Freeman Britton, Gananogue.

Directors.

North Crosby—Geo. S. Duncan; Wm. K-nedy, Westport. South Crosby—W. M. Bass Newboro; W. H. Harrison, Singleton. Bastard—H. E. Eyre, Chantry; John Bowser, Delta. Roar Leeds and Lansdowne—Frank C. Chapman, Sealey's Bay; Albert J. Kendrick, Lyndhurst. Front Leeds and Lansdowne—T. W. Bradley; C. F. Rath, Lansdowne; John Cook, Warburton. South Burgess—H. E. Willis, Cranworth; Samuel Bushfield, Newboro. Gananogue—Joshua Legge, Robt. Brought, F. Britton. Regular meetings will be held next winter at Lansdowne and Newboro. Supplentary meetings at Delta, Sealey's Bay, and Gananogue. An extra meeting will be held at Westport if it can be arranged. Dates will be fixed two months previous to the meetings.

ADDISON

FRIDAY, JUNE 7.—Mrs. Charles A. Barber and three children of Winni peg are spending a few weeks here, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. Duffield. Maple Grove, before going to Montreal. Mr. Ed. Karley visited friends here one day last week. Mr. R. Scott called on friends at the Grove last week. Mr. George McLaren, foreman for Mr. E. Duffield, out a wide swath on Sunday with his new carriage—a beautiful turnout. No sun will shine on George this summer. There is a fine team drives to our town from Delta. The driver must have business on hand.

Clergyman's Sudden Death.

Pictou, Ont., June 9.—Rev. Canon Spencer, of Kingston, who was to have assisted Bishop Mills and Rev. E. Locks, at the confirmation services at the Church of England today, died very suddenly, at the residence of A. E. Bog, at 9.30 last evening. He arrived about nine o'clock, per steamer Hero, apparently in good health. While shaking hands with Rev. E. Locks, he was taken suddenly ill, and died in a few minutes. Heart failure is said to be the cause of death. He was about 55 years of age. His remains were taken to Kingston this morning.

Hay For Shipment.

Hay as well as cotton is now being compressed into cylindrical bales for shipment, a standard round hay bale being eighteen inches in diameter and thirty-six inches in length. Such a bale packed at the pressure under which it is shipped for domestic use, weighs about 200 pounds; as packed for export, such a bale would contain about 275 pounds. There is put up for army use a bale of the same diameter, but only eighteen inches in length, which contains approximately 140 pounds of hay. In the cylindrical bale a given quantity of hay is got into less than half the space that it would occupy in a square bale; while there are, it is asserted, other advantages, including freedom from mould, preservation of the sweetness of the hay, and greatly reduced combustibility. Thousands of tons of hay in cylindrical bales have been shipped to the American army in the Philippines, and large quantities of it have been used by the British army in South Africa.

Rev. Dr. Sheldon, who wrote "In His Steps," also wrote "Born to Serve" in which he lays it down as a good principle that domestics should be treated as members of the family. Then he engaged household help, and the domestic staff occupied his dining-room and parlor, and insisted on taking meals with him. This struck Mr. Sheldon as an effort to overdo the principle, and the domestic establishment was in consequence changed. In the Sheldon household matters go on as before. Dr. Sheldon evidently struck a note for which he was not prepared.

Sabbath School Convention.

Despite the very bad roads, there was a good attendance at the Sabbath school convention held at Frankville on Wednesday last. All the schools of that district were well represented and a load of ten went from Athens. The proceedings were most interesting and instructive, the various papers and addresses showing careful preparation. The discussions and in short everything connected with the convention, were of a practical nature, well calculated to inspire all present with a zeal for the important work of guiding and instructing the children. It is proposed to hold the next convention in the Baptist church, Plains Hollow.

Bacon Hogs.

The president of a co-operative pork factory in western Ontario, in speaking of the class of hogs required for the factory, says: "The nearer you get to a pure bred York the better. Get rid of your Duroc Jerseys, Poland Chinas, Chester Whites, and Berkshires. The element you are catering for does not want bacon from hogs of this class. I warn you that things will not always be as they are—there will come combined action by factories to shut down on those undesirable breeds, and the man who is then caught with a lot of fats and stouts in hand on a declining market will be sorry he ever saw a hog."

Smith's Falls News: Mr. Moore, the baker, is moving into his store in the Miller block, Beckwith St. He will have an up to date grocery and confectionery store in connection and is putting in a first class soda water fountain.

Margaret L. Shepherd has met her Waterloo in New York. There she collided with Anthony Comstock, and he confiscated her literature on the ground that it was obscene. Her mode of reforming the church is certainly not approved.

The census returns from some of the rural districts show a falling off in population since 1891. On the other hand the population of urban centres has largely increased. There is much speculation as to the cause of the decrease in rural population; some say that it is due to the large migration to the cities, while others say that the returns of 1891 were not according to fact.

Bees have not improved as well and swarmed as freely as early this season. Bee-keepers were lead to hope. Mr. Oliver Hayes had a fine swarm on the 23rd of May. He said he wintered on forest leaf buds. His bees came out with no loss. Mr. Hought introduced this 16 years ago. Mr. John Kendrick wintered 320 colonies on this system with the loss of only two this year. His bees all came out very strong.

The Kingston Freeman says that if a man has a fifty-dollar bull pup he will look after it and not let it run all over town after night. But if he has a boy it is different; the boy is turned loose at a tender age to go to the bad—and yet people wonder where the members of the army of loafers, cigarette fiends and gamblers come from. They are germinated from the pure seed gathered at home and sown broadcast over the streets and alleys. The boy ought to be given an equal chance with the bull pup surely.

At the session of the County Court to be held in Perth this week a case of unusual interest will be heard. The action is one brought by the trustees of the Methodist church at Carleton Place against Mr. George Keyes, a member of that church, to deprive him of the possession of a pew occupied by him. The seats of the church are all free but Mr. Keyes has occupied the pew in question for the past three years and his contention is that no one has the right to dispossess him of it. The trustees claim that they never gave him authority to occupy that particular pew and they have on the contrary authorized another member to occupy it. This will be made a test case and unusual interest is being taken in it, for if this action succeeds a large number of other members may be affected in the same way.

Respecting prospects for the cheese trade this season, a writer in The Sun says: "One encouraging feature from the patron's standpoint, is that the make so far has been so moderate that the stock held over from last season has not been unduly added to. In explanation of this, J. B. Moir of Ingersoll said that to begin with, making began two weeks later in the season than usual. "The April make this year," he said, "was not more than 25 per cent of the average. For May the make was about equal to that of last year, but for June the output promises to be exceedingly large. On the whole the situation could not be more encouraging than it is."

A Warning.

To feel tired after exertion is one thing; to feel tired before is another. Don't say the latter is laziness—it isn't; but it's a sign that the system lacks vitality, is running down and needs the tonic effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It's a warning, too—and sufferers should begin taking Hood's at once. Buy a bottle today.

THE PLAGUE OF CAPE TOWN

OPEN SEWERS, CROWDED SLUMS AND A FILTHY HARBOR.

HAS MORE ODORS THAN COLOGNE

What the Overcrowding of Cape Town Means Illustrated by a Few Graphic Instances—People Packed Like Sardines in a Tin—When to Take a Bath—A Very High Death Rate.

Those who look upon a picture representing Cape Town, with its mass of white houses nesting on the slope that begins at the margin of the bay and ends at the sheer face of Table Mountain would scarcely believe that the town was a likely place for the propagation of a plague, writes J. Emerson Nelly in The London Daily Mail; all looks so nice and clean; there is such a refreshing whiteness about everything, and there appears to be no crowding. Yet, when the visitor goes through and inspects Cape Town, he discovers that it contains spots that are filthy enough to throw Algiers or the dirtiest town in Portugal into the shade, all negroes and of more odors than Cologne itself.

I freely admit that there has been progress in the sanitation of the place since I first saw it at the time when the sewage of the town was led to the sea by sluits, or open ditches, that coursed through each street. A derley street has been built since then, and the old "steoped" Dutch cottages have given place to good buildings; the sluits have been covered over, and I believe there is some official responsible for preventing the dumping down of all kinds of offal and refuse on the streets. There has been progress to that extent, but the fever dens and the slums exist still, and there is yet that overcrowding that a pestilence is a fond of when it starts out to work havoc among a population.

Do you know what the overcrowding of Cape Town means? I will give a few instances that came under my observation when investigating the matter a few years ago. Take the houses patronized by the blacks, the Kaffirs, West Coast men, and others. Bred on the veldt, the housing needs of these dusky fellows are not very elaborate. Each has the sack that he wears around his neck while he works in the day. He brings it home, and it forms his bed at night. A Kaffir does not mind overcrowding, for it means warmth to him at that cold hour disliked by the sea by sluits, or open ditches, that coursed through each street. A derley street has been built since then, and the old "steoped" Dutch cottages have given place to good buildings; the sluits have been covered over, and I believe there is some official responsible for preventing the dumping down of all kinds of offal and refuse on the streets. There has been progress to that extent, but the fever dens and the slums exist still, and there is yet that overcrowding that a pestilence is a fond of when it starts out to work havoc among a population.

There are "poor whites" in Cape Town, as there were in the Transvaal. They, too, have their "doss houses," and live in precisely the same conditions as the "niggers." But the odor of the white man's house is somewhat different from that of the Kaffir. Most of the crowded miserables live a hand-to-mouth existence, and spend their evening hours in the low canteens. They receive a "ticky" (three-penny piece) wherewith to pay the landlady, and toward midnight crowd in a deep sleep. They largely represent the class who go to the Cape to find employment and get stranded. They are British, Scandinavians, Poles, Russians and Germans for the most part, and when they toss uneasily during the night, mutterings are heard in almost every language spoken on the continent of Europe.

So terrible is the overcrowding that it is not uncommon to find from 40 to 50 persons crammed into a four-roomed house such as ordinary British laborer inhabits. Then, the superior lodging houses, resorted to by others who can afford to pay their way—some of these are more packed than they ought to be—for the idea of the boarding-house keeper is to make the most of space, and therefore as many beds are crowded into a room as the room will hold.

Even the Dutch members of the House of Assembly go in for overcrowding. They have their own favorite lodging houses, and when they come down from their farms to legislate, they are determined to save as much as possible of their Parliamentary pay. To this end they sleep two and three in a bed.

The thousands of Malays, Italians, and others help to fill the slums, with the result that the houses there are one and all fever dens, and one-third of Cape Town is an ideal hotbed for the forcing of such a plague as now has the place by the throat. Added to this overcrowding, Cape Town is, from a sanitary point of view, one of the most backward places perhaps in the world. True, a new main drainage scheme is on foot, and it will effect much; but "much" is a desideratum of the present moment. The slums reek, and Table Bay itself is filthy, for foul sewers empty themselves into it, and the sewage of ages has gone to fowl a bay in which there is practically no current to take it away. For this reason the knowing traveler to Cape Town takes his last bath on board

before Table Mountain comes in sight. If he delays it until the anchor has been dropped he will be sorry.

The death rate of Cape Town is enormously high for a place that enjoys such a splendid natural position, and it is a notorious fact that the majority of deaths occur in the slums, and that the diseases are mostly such as are induced by filth and overcrowding. The percentage would be much heavier were it not for the "Cape Doctor"—the southeasterly wind that frequently sweeps down fiercely from Table Mountain and blows away the germs of disease and death that hang around the purlieus of the place in clouds. Bearing all these facts in mind, we must not be surprised if the plague that is now claiming its half-dozen victims a day increases in virulence, particularly in view of the rainy season now setting in. The so-called "civic fathers" cannot argue that they were never warned, for time and again the voice of the social improver has been raised in the press and on the platform in Cape Town, only to extract the reply, "Wachten-bette." It is little wonder that the work of fighting the plague has been given into other hands.

LEGISLATION BY LOTTERY.

How English Commons Arrange to "Cast the Speaker's Eye." The private member will have a chance of exerting some of the attenuated rights now that the financial pressure for the year is relieved, and one of them is the power of moving resolutions on Tuesday evenings. With the exception of a few Wednesday days devoted to bills, this is practically the only opportunity he now has of registering the opinion of the House on any question he may bring before it. The privilege is naturally a much-prized one—for which they would like to enlighten the House—and even he who wishes to move an anti-gambling resolution has no hesitation in taking part in the lottery by which the precedence of members is decided.

Every Tuesday afternoon members who wish to take part in the ballot put their names on the list at the table. These are numbered, and the chief clerk, who acts as master of ceremonies, writes the numbers on slips of paper, and shuffles them in a box just in the same way as the names of horses and blanks are arranged in a Derby sweepstakes at a club. This operation having been completed, the clerk, pulling back the sleeve of his gown to show that there is no deception, puts out a number and announces it. The Speaker, reading from the list, calls out the name of the first prize-winner, who thereupon gives notice of his motion for that day four weeks. There are other prizes for those who are second, or third, but as the first motion generally lasts the whole evening, they are not of much value.

And there is always the possibility of "count out," unless the question be discussed in a particularly burning one. Of late years, owing to the immense inroads which the Government has made on the privileges of private members, "counts out" have been as rare as swallows in March; but it is not so very long ago when they were quite common. In order to keep a quorum together a member who had the first place for a motion used often to give a big dinner party at the House. That extensive hospitality has doubtless been extended for the last time. It would take a very dull subject to clear the House on a Tuesday just now.—London Chronicle.

LADY BENTINCK'S BEAUTY.

Charming Woman Who Won the Ffife of Queen Victoria. Lady Henry Bentinck is as good as she is pretty, and as accomplished as she is both fair and virtuous. At the last drawing room held by Queen Victoria, this blonde flower of the North Counties, was the first sovereign's hand and, dim though the good Queen's eyesight was, she promptly commented on the fair loveliness of her youthful subject. It is said on good authority that as Lady Henry was by the Queen, turning to the Princess of Wales, she said, smilingly: "If I were young I would ask that pretty woman to become a member of my household, and have her portrait painted, as Mary II. had Kneller paint her court beauties. It is a delightful thing, my dear, to have sweet and handsome women always about one."

Perhaps the present Queen bore her predecessor's good advice in mind, for she has all fair to look upon, and Lady Henry Bentinck has been commanded to serve in the great coronation celebration. In appearance this lady is a rare and very exquisite blonde, delicate of feature and possessed of a uniquely perfect throat. About her neck she invariably wears a string of wonderful deeply pink pearls that are heirlooms in the Bentinck family, which is the family name of the enormously wealthy dukedom of Portland.

Nobility vs. Gentility.

A member of one of the great London political clubs once lost his umbrella, and put up a notice in the hall requesting "the nobleman" who had taken it to return it when he had done with it. The committee in due course desired to be informed why he ascribed its possession to a peer. The member blandly referred them to the rule, which said that the club was composed of "noblemen and gentlemen," and added that no gentleman would have taken his umbrella.

Her Greatest Recommendation.

Lady (at the registry office): "But I shouldn't care to trust her with a baby. She's too small for a nurse." Manageress—"Her size, madam, we look upon as her greatest recommendation." Lady—"Indeed! But she is so very small." Manageress—"Yes, but that is an advantage in my opinion. You see, that when she drops the baby it hasn't very far to fall."—Glasgow Evening Times.

THE "UDDEN" AMERICAN.

What London King Met at a Hotel in Marengo, Italy.

The most sudden thing I ever struck was an American. I met him at a hotel in Marengo, in Italy. He sat next to me at the table. He looked at the card in my wineglass—of course it was the wrong one—and began, breathlessly, "Mr. Hoosier? Put it there. I knew Hoosiers in Nebraska once. Mr. Hoosier, you are young enough to have enthusiasm, and you will forgive an old man for saying that the cathedral here lays over any other cathedral I have ever seen. How do you do? That your mommer or what? I drop these capsules into my wine for reasons connected with the liver. I am in iron and it's wearing. I am trying to invent a way of eating in my sleep to save time. Paris is all fudge and fake, don't you think? The lovely creature who happens to be my wife is smiling on me like the fair dawn of freedom. She's a judge, so you're passed right away as an aristocrat. Is it meat soup?"

Really, he was nearly as bad as that, though of course I cannot recall his exact words. I said my name was not Hoosier. Did I look like a Hoosier? And then I glanced up and he was reading his guide book between the spoonfuls. I prefer the English style. They look through you as if you were a kind of hole walking about, and it is so much more serious, some of the tenets of the school. You haven't to keep on saying how beautiful the scenery is. Even when they do seem to begin to realize that there is a filmy something rubbing elbows with them at table every day they just let the salt melt the ice.—London King.

THE EARL OF CADOGAN.

Appointed to Retain His Post as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

Earl Cadogan, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, whose new Salisbury Ministry has decided to retain in his present position, was appointed to the place when the Conservatives went into power in 1895. The earl is 61 years old, and has been prominent in British politics since he succeeded to the title on the death of his father in 1873. He has been Parliamentary Under Secretary of State for the Colonies, and in 1878 was made Chief Secretary for Ireland. When the Conservatives secured the Government in 1888 the earl was appointed Lord Privy Seal, without a seat in the Cabinet. In the year of his accession to the earldom he married Beatrix, the daughter of the second earl of Craven. As wife of the Lord Lieutenant her entertainments in Dublin have been notable, and her social way the most brilliant of any vicereine of Ireland. Lord Cadogan's salary is \$100,000 per year.

The British Empire.

About 25,000 robin redbreasts are exported from England annually. Liverpool, with 99 people to the acre, is the most crowded city in England. There are ten battalions in the British army that wear the old Scotch kilts.

The national debt of the United Kingdom is five per cent of its wealth. Australia's first measured wool clip was 20,000 tons, in 1821. This has now risen to 2,700,000.

The Columbian ice fields in the Canadian Rocky mountains cover an area of at least 110 square miles. The first lord of the admiralty is said to have approved the proposal to christen British battleships in future with colonial wine. Heretofore foreign brands have been used.

Ants in Rhodesia.

As for the ravages of white ants in Rhodesia, it is no uncommon thing for the colonist, on returning from his day's labor, to find his coat he left hanging on a nail of his cottage wall and the books on the table absolutely destroyed by these tiny marauders. Nor is this all. On awaking next morning you are astonished to see in the dim light a cone-shaped object rising from the brick floor a short distance from your bed, with two holes on the top like the crater of a miniature volcano. Upon closer examination you discover that the holes have just the size and shape of the side of your boots. Nothing is left of them except the nails, eyelets, and maybe part of the heels.—Rev. A. Leboeuf, in Zambesi Mission Record.

By His Doorcraper's Note.

The late Sir Frederick Gore-Ouseley, professor of music at Oxford, was once going to call on a friend in London, and asked a fellow-musician the number at which he lived in a certain street. "I don't know his number," answered the other, "but the note of his doorcraper is C sharp." Sir Frederick went off, contentedly kicked the doorcraper all down the street until he came to the right one, when he rang the bell and went in.

Prister and Preacher.

"Well, that's enough to try the patience of Job," exclaimed the village minister, as he threw aside the local paper. "Why, what's the matter, dear?" asked his wife. "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 Evening Times.

The World's Biggest Emerald.

The Duke of Devonshire owns the biggest emerald in the world. It is known as the Devonshire emerald, and was bought by the present duke's father from Dom Pedro. The emerald measuring two inches in diameter, and of the finest color, is of fabulous value.

Torpid Liver

Is sometimes responsible for difficult digestion, that is, DYSPEPSIA. What is it. What headache, dizziness, constipation, What fits of despondency, What fears of imaginary evils, conduce with the distress after eating, the sourness of the stomach, the bad taste in the mouth, and so forth, to make the life of the sufferer scarcely worth living! Dyspepsia resulted from torpid liver in the case of Mrs. Jones, 2320 N. 12th St., Philadelphia, Pa., who was a great sufferer. Her statement made in her 77th year is that she was completely cured of it and all its attendant aches and pains, as others have been, by a faithful use of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

That acts on all the digestive organs, cures dyspepsia, and gives permanent vigor and tone to the whole system.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effective. Laxative. Ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. No. 1, 51 per box. No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, 65 per box. No. 3, 15 degrees stronger, 85 per box. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. EP. It is recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

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

JINGLES AND JESTS.

The Sybarite. I don't care for leaving footprints On the sands of time That posterity may praise me. Off in prose or rhyme, For the man who leaves a footprint, He must tread along; I would rather take a carriage While I hum a song. Let the future generations Praise the toiler true, Plooding on and leaving footprints As we ought to do. I would rather know wealth's splendor While my cares relax; I would not leave my footprints, Only carriage tracks.

The Price No Object. The swart corsair conducted his beautiful captive aft. "This is the quarter deck," said he. The child of luxury contemplated the ruddy appointments in dismay. "Is there no 50 cent deck?" she faltered. Some of the newspaper men present thought they saw tears in the outlaw's eyes as he turned brusquely away.

Her Righteous Indignation. She—Sister Mary called today, and she says she telephoned to Kanem's drug store yesterday and asked them to deliver a message to me, but they wouldn't. I never deal there again. He—But, my dear, that's three blocks away; besides, I didn't know you dealt there. She—But I do. I've bought postage stamps there quite frequently.

The Wire Man. He keeps a cat for exercise; She knows what she's about. Do let her in he has to read, And then to let her out. Soon he must let her in once more, So it goes all day; That man gets muscle work galore Who keeps a cat, I say.

Sight Seeing for the Juveniles—A New Way to Develop the Budding Intellect.

Intellectual inertia will disappear from among England's school children if certain reformers, now active, bring about the successful application of their ideas. These persons started with the proposition that English school children do not think, and from this argue a lower intelligence for the coming men and women. They would avert this result by taking children about the country on tours of sight-seeing and investigation calculated to stimulate the mind. This idea comes from Germany, where teachers regularly take their pupils on knowledge expeditions, all traveling afoot and camping by the way. It has been tried in Buckinghamshire with results which the experimenters have reported to the National Education Department. From three schools twenty children were selected to make a journey among industrial establishments and scenes of historical interest. Each was subsequently required to write what he or she saw, prizes being given for these stories. It is said that these were developed in some cases remarkable powers of observation where they were not before suspected. This has excited the hopes of educational authorities of evolving a scheme to give all pupils opportunities of this kind.

The Greatest Ship Afloat.

The Celtic weighs 36,700 tons. She is 700 feet long and 75 feet beam. Her plates are 1 1/2 inches thick, and some weigh four tons apiece. There were put into her 1,704,000 rivets by hydraulic machinery. She will carry 62,000 pounds of meat and 89,208 pounds of flour. She will carry 2,742 passengers and crew and 12,000 tons of cargo. She has 12 decks, and the captain's bridge is 100 feet above the keel. She will carry 22,000 bottles of ale and a quarter of a ton of tobacco. She is one-fourth larger than the Oceanic, hitherto the biggest ship. She will draw too much water to come into New York harbor when loaded to the mark. She measures 700 feet long, only nine feet longer than the Great Eastern, but will draw 11 feet more water. The Celtic, the greatest ship in the world, has been launched. The event took place at Belfast on April 4. She is almost a fourth larger than the Oceanic, previously the largest. Both these ships completely surpass the Great Eastern, which was regarded for nearly 50 years as beyond all practical size.

Ready to Wear

And it's almost time for the wearing. . . .

You'll be pleased with our fashionable things for a hot day. Here you find well-made light-weights in abundance.

Comfort will be more fashionable than ever this season—but its partly because of the style put into our light-weight clothing.

We have everything new and up-to-date in colored shirts, Underwear, Hats, Caps, Fancy Socks, Belts, Bicycle Hose, and Neckwear.

Don't Forget that we have the latest ideas in American and Canadian Boots and Shoes at 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 Ties, 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. Give me a call when wanting anything in my line.

Wm. Karley,

Main St., Athens.



Perfection Cement Roofing

THE TWO GREAT RAIN EXCLUDERS

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

W. G. McLAUGHLIN

Athens - - - - - Ontario

The practical side of science is reflected in



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

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

Athens Reporter

ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

B. LOVERIN

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

SUBSCRIPTION

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

ADVERTISING

Business notices in local or news columns 10c per line for first insertion and 5c per line for each subsequent insertion. Professional Cards, 5 lines or under, per year, \$3.00; over 5 and under 12 lines, \$4.50. Legal advertisements, 5c per line for first insertion and 3c per line for each subsequent insertion. Liberal discount for contract advertisements. Advertisements sent without written instructions will be inserted until forbidden and charged full rate. All advertisements measured by a scale of solid nonpareil—12 lines to the inch.

Local Notes

Mr. Samuel Holmes of Lake Eloids has been ailing for some time and on Tuesday was taken by Dr. Purvis to the Brockville hospital for treatment.

The long continued rainfall has produced probably the worst June roads known in this county for many years. Several milk routes had to be abandoned and each had to take his own lactical fluid to the factory or care for it at home. On other routes four horses had to be employed to draw one wagon.

A very largely attended meeting of the W. M. S. of the Methodist church was held at the home of Mrs. A. W. Blanchard on the afternoon of Thursday last. Each member was allowed to bring a friend and full advantage was taken of the privilege. The proceedings included a paper by Mrs. W. Wilton on mission schools, a paper by Miss Lucy Patterson on the life of Thomas Coke, a reading by Mrs. C. C. Slack, and solos by Mrs. (Rev.) Robinson and Miss Ethel Blanchard. Refreshments were served at the close.

It is understood says the Toronto Globe, that the C. P. R. has come to terms with the Orangemen, and will issue tickets at a single fare from any point in Canada to Winnipeg and return, to enable the delegates to attend the Grand Lodge of British America in that city at the end of June or early in July. Visitors to the west will, it is also said have cheap rates granted them to any other point in Manitoba or British Columbia. Had these reduced rates not been granted the Grand Lodge would have met in Brockville.

The Good Roads Train.

The Recorder has been interviewing the secretary of the Eastern Ontario Good Roads Association in reference to the good roads train and learns that the train will leave Hamilton the 10th or 12th of July, and will start operations at Brockville as the first place in Eastern Ontario. Members of the Good Roads Association will be present at the county council meeting this month when a committee will be appointed to organize for the work. The county council will ask the township council to provide the stone to be used in making the stretch of road. About seventy cords will be required for the work. There will be needed thirteen teams to transport the material. A good roads convention will be held at Brockville in July immediately after the completion of the work. After the council meeting this month a gang of men will be started erecting concrete culverts for the work. The council of Leeds and Grenville will select the stretch of road to be built.

Too Many Married Ministers.

Rev. Dr. Sutherland of Toronto, secretary of the mission Board, speaking last week at the meeting of the Montreal conference of the Methodist church at Pembroke strenuously opposed the present policy of multiplying small fields of labor and advocated a doubling up of weak circuits to permit a decent salary to be paid, the extra work to be borne in part by a local preacher. He said the eastern and central conferences were crowded with married ministers and no restriction is placed on the young men in large number seeking to enter the ministry. On the other hand difficulty is experienced in getting young men for the North West and British Columbia. The multiplication of poverty stricken circuits has necessitated the creation of the sustentation fund. This policy cripples all other funds, prematurely places men on the superannuation fund, and efficiency is discounted in every direction. This expenditure of money in weak fields in eastern Canada prevents the church from assuming their duty in lower Ontario and the West. He advocated the abolition of double circuits where a married and single man is employed. He urged the application of interdenominational unity in sections where people are few. A motion favoring co-operation between Presbyterians and Methodists on weak fields was withdrawn owing to a committee at present having that question in hand. If the Methodists find a lack of unmarried ministers for weak districts, the same complaint no doubt exists in other denominations.

Lime, Lime—extra quality—for sale—Athens Lumber yard.

On Friday last Harvey S. Ripley, aged 90 years, departed this life at his home, Wilton street, Athens. Deceased accompanied his son on his removal to Athens from the Elgin district a few years ago.

The killing of muskrats in cellars has been common in Almonte lately. In Smith's Falls they are so numerous that they are invading that town. Six were killed on one of the streets the other day.

All the mica mines in the Kingston district have been closed as the result of a slump in the market, said to be the result of a combine on the part of American dealers to keep Canadian product out of the market.

Under Superintendent Geiger, the B. & W. is being placed in first-class condition. Engine No. 2 has been overhauled and put in good running order, the stock-yards here have been enlarged and improved, and a work-train is now giving the road-bed, fences, bridges, etc., all necessary attention.

Owing to the funeral service of the late Mr. Ambrose Derbyshire being arranged for the same hour on Sunday last as the service for the Foresters, the service for the society was postponed until Sunday next when it will be held in the Baptist church at 2.30. Members of the I. Q. F. are requested to meet in the lodge room at 1.30.

There was a large attendance at Brockville cheese board on Friday last. 1,645 white and 2,459 colored were registered and all sold at 8c. The cable was 47s for white and 46s for colored. After the board adjourned other sales were made, the total on and off the board being 5,500. It was divided about as follows: Bissell 1,200, Webster 1,000, McGregor 1,200, Dickey 600, Derbyshire 1,500.

On Wednesday evening last a mishap befell the Athenian delegates to the Frankville S. S. convention. The carriage, in which ten persons were seated, was descending the slight incline opposite Mr. Saunders' residence, on the Farmersville Plank Toll road, when one of the hind wheels dropped into a deep rut and the resultant upward spring of the box threw Miss M. E. Stone out of the rig. The injuries sustained, though painful, were not of a serious nature and she is recovering nicely. That such an accident could occur when driving at a moderate pace within half a mile of a toll gate, is not very creditable to the company that owns and controls the road.

Basket Picnic.

Brockville Farmers' Institute will hold their annual meeting and basket picnic at Wm. Neilson's grove (Blink Bonnie), Lyn, on Wednesday, June 19th. The business meeting will take place in the forenoon and after dinner there will be a platform meeting and sports and games for the children. Members and their families are requested to take their baskets and spend a pleasant day, without money and without price.

Some Counsels.

What is the difference between a hungry man and a glutton? One longs to eat and the other eats too long. What is the difference between a chatterbox and a looking-glass? One speaks without reflecting, and the other reflects without speaking. What is that you must always keep after giving it to someone else? Your word. When is the hall clock dangerous? When it runs down and strikes one. What is the difference between an angler and a dunce? One baits his hook and the other hates his hook. Which is the best way to swallow a door? Bolt it.

His Amazed Daughter.

The wife of a Gordon Highlander received some time ago an invitation to visit him at the barracks in Scotland. She did so taking with her their little six year old girl. When they arrived, as it happened, the husband was engaged on sentry duty, and so they could not approach him.

The child eyed her "daddy" with a sorrowful but amazed expression, as he paced up and down the square shouldering his rifle and wearing a kilt. She had never before beheld him thus arrayed, and for a few minutes the spectacle was quite beyond her; but for no longer could she keep silent.

"Mamma," she said, in a voice that betrayed a trace of childish coquetry, "if daddy finds the man what stole his trousers, will he gimme dat little frock?"

An Able Pastor.

Under the above heading the Kingston News thus welcomes the Rev. Eber Crummy: Brock street Methodist church is to be congratulated on securing the Rev. Eber Crummy, B. A., B. Sc., as their pastor. Mr. Crummy is a man of great ability, both as a preacher and a pastor. On all his charges he has been much beloved by all classes. He was born at Frankville in 1862 and educated at Victoria University where he took the degrees of B. A. and B. Sc. in 1887. He spent considerable time in the mission field at Japan, where he acted as secretary of the Japan Conference and chairman of the Mission Council. He is a man of ripe scholarship, of broad sympathies, and of very generous nature. No doubt his pastorate at Brock street will be eminently successful.

Seed Buckwheat for sale—Athens Grain Warehouse.

On Thursday last at her home near Athens, Mrs. Robert Tackberry died after a lingering illness. Deceased was very highly esteemed by a wide circle of acquaintances and her death was learned with sincere sorrow.

SEELEY'S BAY

JUNE 8th, 1901.—Mrs. S. Gilbert arrived home last Thursday from a three week's visit with friends at Perth. H. S. Putnam has gone to Kingston, having secured a good position there in Gilbert's grocery.

Edward Chapman, after a few weeks with friends here, has gone to Leadville, Colorado, to again take up residence there.

Steady Bros. have finished the foundation walls of their new brick store. Mrs. Rev. T. Brown of Kingston visited friends here the past few days.

Wm. Johnston, jr. of Athens was renewing old acquaintance here a few days of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kenny of Kingston visited friends here and in this vicinity last Tuesday and Wednesday.

The 38th quarterly session of Leeds District Division Sons of Temperance will be held here in the Select Knights' hall on Tuesday, June 25th. A public temperance meeting will be held in the evening, which all are cordially invited to attend.

John Cawley is spending a few days here in the interests of an insurance company.

Manhard and McMillan will be here on Tuesday next to buy horses.

The wedding of Mr. Jas. Neddow and Mrs. L. Delone will take place next Wednesday. They have the best wishes of all for a long and happy married life.

Owing to the wet season farmers have not more than half finished seeding.

THE EUREKA FLY-KILLER

is the only sure fly and pest destroyer.

It is a comfort to the stock and a profit to the farmer who uses it.

It will kill flies and lice on horses and cattle instantly, and when used on your cattle will give a return of at least 50 per cent in extra milk and flesh.

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.

For further particulars apply to E. A. Follet, Athens

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 29th, 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 "R" lying on the South side of Church Street, and on the East side of Isaac Street, in the Village of Athens, according to Walter Beatty'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. Wilton or to W. A. LEWIS, Vendor'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 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 PUB. CO., 346 Broadway, New York.

HAIR

Wealth of hair is wealth indeed, especially to a woman. Every physical attraction is secondary to it! We have a book we will gladly send you that tells just how to care for the hair.

If your hair is thin or losing its luster, get



Ayer's Hair Vigor
Growth becomes vigorous and all dandruff is removed. It always restores color to gray or faded hair. Retain your youth; don't look old before your time.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. "I have used your Hair Vigor now for about 25 years and I have found it splendid and satisfactory in every way. I believe I have recommended this Hair Vigor to hundreds of my friends, and they all tell the same story. If anybody wants the best kind of a Hair Vigor I shall certainly recommend to them just as strongly as I can that they get a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor." Mrs. N. E. HAMILTON, Norwich, N. Y. Nov. 26, 1898.

Write the Doctor. If you don't obtain all the benefits you desire from the use of the Vigor, write the Doctor about it. Address, Dr. J. C. Lowell, Mass.

WANTED.—Capable, reliable person in every county to represent large company of solid financial reputation; \$300 salary per year, payable weekly; \$3 per day absolutely sure and all expenses; straight, bona fide definite salary, no commission; salary paid each Saturday and expense money advanced each week. STANDARD HOUSE, 324 Dearborn St., Chicago.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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

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

M. M. BROWN.
COUNTY Crown Attorney, Barrister, Sol-
icitor, etc. Office: Court House, west
wing, Brockville. Money to loan on real
estate.

C. C. FULFORD,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR and NOTARY
Public, etc. for the province of Ontario, Can-
ada. Dunham Block, entrance King or Main
street, Brockville, Ont.

MIRIAM GREEN, A. T. C. M.
Is class honor graduate of Toronto Conserv-
atory of Music and 3rd year undergraduate of
Trinity University, Toronto, Singing, Theory,
Harmony, Counterpoint, Canon, Fugue, His-
tory of Music, Instrumentation, Acoustics, etc.
Prepared for exams of Toronto Conserv-
atory of Music and Trinity University
Residence—Victoria street—third residence
from Fisher's Carriage Works.

MONEY TO LOAN

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

MONEY TO LOAN

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

C. O. C. F.

Address: Council No 136 Canadian Order of
Chosen Friends meets the 1st and 3rd Satur-
days of each month in Ashwood Hall, Addi-
son, Ont. Motto, Friendship, Aid and Protec-
tion.
R. W. LOVERIN, C. O.
R. HERBERT FIELD, Recorder

THE GAMBLE HOUSE.

ATHENS.
THIS FINE NEW BRICK HOTEL HAS
been elegantly furnished throughout in the
best styles. Every attention to the wants of
guests. Good yards and stables.
FRED PIERCE, Prop.

WANTED.—Capable, reliable person in
every county to represent a large company of
solid financial reputation; \$300 salary per
year; payable weekly; \$3 per day absolutely
sure and all expenses; straight, bona fide
definite salary, no commission; salary paid
each Saturday and expense money advanced
each week. STANDARD HOUSE, 324 Dear-
born St., Chicago.

SOZODONT for the Teeth and Breath 25 At all Stores, or by Mail for the price. HALL & RUCKEL, Montreal.

WOMAN'S PLACE IN THE FAR EAST.

Her Life is a Very Circumscribed One Compared With Ours.

Frederick W. Eddy, writing to the New York Times from Shanghai, says:

Woman in China enjoys the distinction of having escaped the admiration of foreigners. Her praises are unsung in the verses of other lands: she is not enraptured on the canvas of those whose ideals of outward being, the world has adopted, she has flashed no wit upon the pages of romance or dazzled it with her beauty. Everybody has agreed in letting her alone from the ankles up, as though her only claim to consideration lay in her cramped and tortured feet, which everybody pities, and about which nobody ever does anything except to pass resolutions.

Even at home she is under initial disadvantage. She starts life handicapped by her sex. No family wants a girl baby. When the women go to the temples they always pray for boys and buy boy images in the hope that the gods will remember her for them. If a girl results, she is tolerated rather than enjoyed. While hardly out of her babyhood her feet must be swathed, if she belongs to a proper family. As she grows

Her Liberty is Restricted. She knows nothing of life outside the walls of her home, except such glimpses as she may catch from a window or from a covered chair in which she may occasionally be carried to visit families in which there are other unfortunates like herself.

Thus she remains a prisoner until ready for delivery to a husband she has never seen, henceforth becoming the slave of that husband and his parents. A brood of her own springs up about her quickly enough and by the time that process ends she is a grandmother. Life becomes easier for her as the children mature, for the wives of her sons must be her handmaids, and the children are bound to provide for her comfort as the most sacred of their obligations, and to respect her authority as long as she lives.

Modern credulity is taxed to reconcile a woman so circumscribed with a conception of environment. A Chinese woman knows no life but this. Her inspirations are restricted to that by traditions and customs that seem to her as inviolable and as impenetrable as the walls that hedge it and defend her city. There is no one to suggest other thoughts to her. The mind against which her mind brushes has limitations as narrow as her own. She usually makes the best of her lot cheerfully and turns out a fond wife and devoted mother.

Her Wifely Duty she is rarely forgetful. A womanly instinct to please prompts her to make herself attractive to her husband.

Heartbreakings may not always be violent when the man strays abroad and returns with other women for his household, but they are often pathetic. Yet custom permits and the wife must bow, whatever her feelings. Her male comfort is that additional women cannot be wives. She is alone in that relation. Secure in her place, she has an innate sense of superiority, and a sense of the dignity that befits it. Hence it happens that wives are tolerant of the others, and often provide for them when husbands die, and rear children they have borne.

This sketch of life, as found among those of good estate, in character as well as means, is analogous to a summary appearing in Western homes where conscientious and intelligent women are subject, come when she has youth and strength and buoyant vigor. As these depart and she needs relief, social and family custom provides for her. In the advanced years her cares lighten, her comforts increase, and her afternoon is pillowed for her.

When one at home looks after parents it is a matter of special and admiring comment, as though the benefit, while not undeserved, was yet conferred by favor and was specially meritorious. In China, no merit attaches to a duty so obvious, children failed to make comfortable the declining years of parents they would be disgraced. Ancestral worship is dictated by motives that have regard for the welfare of ancestors. Immediate and living, as well as for remote ones; and no obligation is so sacredly held or so faithfully observed by the people at large. There is a religion that

Pays Practical Honor to Age. Each generation knows that the succeeding one will care for it while living and revere it when dead, as surely as the plants move.

In spite of limitations, Chinese women are quite human. By foregoing the pleasures of courtship and selection, she does not, as a matter of course, shut her heart to romance. When at her marriage the gates of the world open a little wider to her than before, she puts her sharp little eyes to the uses for which they were intended. If they are looking for a Prince Charming and they fall and linger on the husband to whom she is introduced, it is an occasion for thanksgiving. Should they light elsewhere, love may find a way and scandal a promoter, even in China. It happens also that mild and yielding disposition in a newly wedded pair is not invariably more pronounced in the woman. When one of the sex is assertive, the imagination is taxed to believe that she is the subject party. Man is, of course, supreme, but he does not infrequently find it politic

to declare himself only in a figurative way and for practical purposes appear to be submissive. The national custom, which puts the trousers on woman and the rocks on man in China, does not always seem displaced.

The Chinese do not think it worth while to name a girl. She is sister, and goes by number. If her mother gives her a pet appellation, that is their own dear secret. The husband never learns of it. To him she is the Chinese equivalent for "Hi, there," "Oh, say," "until the babies arrive, when she becomes "Chang's mother," or is otherwise indirectly designated. That does not mean that she knows no other girl except as the owner of a name.

A Certain Number in some man's home. Yet social is a term of love and power. A man may do as much as he likes in regard to his wife, but though he be gray, and bent he cannot embark in any enterprise or undertake a journey, if his mother is living, without her consent. Sons will once in a while get a refractory western notion into their heads, and imagine that since they are middle-aged, and have for many years kept the pot boiling for a large domestic establishment, they need consult no wishes but their own. It is in the power of a mother to cause the arrest of such a son for disobedience and to indicate the number of bamboo blows he should receive in punishment, and the magistrate must give the order that she prescribes.

Woman shines in China as elsewhere in the domestic relation. She is not a mere convenience that social rules would make her. Those rules abound in exceptions so plentifully that to distinguish by them. Her traits are those of womankind; wish-ways to please and to be loved. In spite of all that is said of the lack of Oriental morality, she is reasonable of observance of the Ten Commandments without having ever heard of them. There is no more cheerful being anywhere. In the lower walks, which foreign visitors observe, the wife is man's helpmate in every practical way. She assists in his farming, yulohs his boat for him, shares his packs, and eases him of much of the miscellaneous labor that he must perform, besides looking after his home, rearing his children, and weaving, spinning and employing her deft needle for the family purse.

If civilized women were always kindly treated, it might be worth while pointing out instances in which her child has not uniformly fallen to the lot of a slave. Careworn Faces are Rare in China and one of the most common sights is that of women trudging about with quiet babies slung in strap cradles their chubby laughing heads off-spring. Foreign families who employ Chinese nurses find them tender and faithful. They think themselves of the child as their own, and the children love and trust them.

Higher in the social scale, where women are kept from the gaze, not only of visitors, but also of all natives except closest friends or relatives, there is no reason to suppose that they are less blessed than the lower orders with the essentials of happiness in their station. One may get glimpses of their round, contented faces, of their tiny feet, that charm a native husband, of silks, velvet and embroideries with which their garments are fashioned, and of gleaming hair, ornamented with pearls, beads, jade and gold—a setting so ornate that one cannot doubt the quality of the jewel.

Opportunity and incentive do not come to the Chinese woman as to women in other lands. The education lavished on her brothers is denied her. The traditions and tendencies of the race would dwarf her mind and impress upon her no lesson so strongly as that of self-subordination. Her influence in the home and the reverence for motherhood, everywhere observed, reflect merits that must be observed.

Chinese history is not minute enough to tell how far she has shaped national character and destiny. In the two instances in which she has so far risen above the plane set for her as to become the ruler of the vast empire, her talents have not suffered by comparison with those of the Emperors. The Empress Wu, 1,400 years ago, intrigued her way to the throne, but she ruled ably, and did as much for China as any other ruler of the Tang dynasty. Today an empress is a refugee, but under her rule the trade and prosperity never before contemplated, and when the history of the foreign troubles may be impartially written, in the light of all the facts it may not unlikely appear that they owed their likely impulse not to the Empress, but perhaps, in spite of her, to the instigation and advice and irresistible pressure of her superior council of men.

WANTS MORE GOSPEL.

Bishop Leonard Denounces What he Calls "Religious Rubbish."

The appeal of the Christian world for more gospel and less literature and science in the main, was eloquently voiced by Bishop William Andrew Leonard in his address at the opening of the annual convention of the Episcopal diocese of Ohio at Cleveland on Tuesday. Denunciation of pupil sensationalism and "religious rubbish" by a prelate of such standing as Bishop Leonard is certain to have far-reaching influence in the Christian world. The learned bishop does not believe that the people who go to church desire politics, civic questions, social themes and ethical theories doled out to them on Sundays "by gentlemen who know but little of what they are talking." His eloquent charge to

the clergy, which showed that he had read the interesting symposium upon this question in the Record-Herald, contained these significant utterances:

While I write these words, I am much influenced by a vigorous correspondence symposium in one of the great news journals of Chicago on this very subject, and it justifies my attitude and my argument. The world of busy toilers, the tired-out men and women of six days' labor in the markets of merchandise, want, on the Lord's day, some inspiration on the subject of sin-fighting and sin-killing.

I am constrained to think that the plain men and women of to-day are like their progenitors and ancestors; that they want Christ for the feeding of their souls.

Unless the Christian religion is for the soul of man—for his spiritual life—there is nothing to it. No church can long subsist on biology, literature or art. There is nothing in science that ever touched the human heart with sympathy, tenderness or compassion. Lectures on geology, called forth the gentle ministrations of the poor and lowly that marked the earthly career of the Master. We can find no solace for bereavement, no consolation for the vicissitudes of life in the cold strata of the Silurian or Devonian ages.

We can study all these things in our books and libraries. There is little food in them for man's spiritual nature. The pulpit, such as it is, faith, charity, love, usefulness, immortality. If it preaches not these things, but wanders away after bugs and beetles and sensationalism, it is of no service to Christianity. —Chicago Herald-Record.

PERILS OF THE DEEP.

Great Hardship and Exposure Endured.

Capt. Adnah Burns, of Dayspring, N.S., Tells an Interesting Story From His Own Experience.

(From the Progress, Lunenburg, N.S.)

Capt. Adnah Burns, of Dayspring, Lunenburg Co., N. S., is a prominent representative of the large class of men in Nova Scotia who, during much of the year, follow the dangerous occupation of deep-sea fishing. When not at sea, Capt. Burns' avocation is that of ship-carpenter. He is 43 years of age, and is to-day a healthy, vigorous representative of his class. Capt. Burns, however, has not always enjoyed this vigorous health, and while chatting recently with a representative of the Lunenburg Press, he said he believed that but for the timely use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills he would have been a chronic invalid. "From 1895 to 1898," said Capt. Burns, "I was the victim of a complication of troubles. I suppose they had their origin in the hardship and exposure I so frequently had to undergo. My illness took the form of dyspepsia and kidney trouble. The food which I ate did not agree with me, and frequently gave me a feeling of nausea and at other times distasteful pains in the stomach. Then I was much troubled with pain in the back, due to the kidney troubles. Finally I took a severe cold, which not only seemed to aggravate these troubles, but which seemed to affect my spine as well, and I became partially rigid in the neck. I was forced to quit work, and a doctor ordered me to rest, but to no benefit. Then I dropped the doctor and began taking other medicines, but with no better result. By this time I was run down very much, had no appetite, and was depressed both in body and mind. While in this condition I chanced to read in a newspaper the testimonial of a cure made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which in some respects presented symptoms like my own. The straightforward manner in which the story was told gave me new hope, and determining to try these pills, I sent for three boxes. Of course I did not expect that this quantity would probably cure me, but I thought it would probably decide whether they were suited to my case. I must say they seemed to act like magic, and before the pills were gone there was a decided improvement in my condition. The first half dozen boxes more, and before they were gone I was back again at work in the shipyard and enjoying once more the blessing of vigorous health. This was in the spring of 1898, and since that time up to the present I have not been laid up with the effects of exposure and cold. I took a box or two of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and they acted just as they promised. Since my own recovery from premature old age, usefulness and suffering I have recommended these pills to many persons variously afflicted, and have yet to hear of the first instance where they have failed to give good results where they were fairly tried."

It is such endorsements as these that give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills their great popularity throughout the world. Neighbors tell each other of the benefits they have derived from the use of these pills, and where a fair trial is given the results are rarely disappointing. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills go directly to the root of the trouble, they create new, rich, red blood, stimulate the nerves to healthy action, thus bringing health and strength to all who use them. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent post paid on receipt of 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Ocean Solitude. That the ocean is not yet a crowded highway of nations is shown by the strange experience of a vessel that recently arrived at Liverpool. She sailed from San Francisco seven months ago, and from that time she entered the Mersey she had not been spoken. All sorts of conjectures had been made as to her probable fate, and many fears expressed, but all the time she was beating about the solitary places, safe, but much as if she had sailed for the time into the region of spirits.

STAGE DRIVER STATES HIS CASE

Experience of Both His Wife and Himself.

Each Has Tested the Power of Dodd's Kidney Pills—Each has Achieved the Same Result—Dodd's Kidney Pills have Cured Them Both.

Dromore, Ont., June 8.—(Special)—Mr. George Sackett writes the stage between Dromore and Holstein. That he is known throughout the country side goes without saying. When he has just entered upon his 32nd year, he was contacted a serious disorder, his kidneys therefore more than the sympathy of friends and neighbors a man in another walk would have.

Mr. Sackett thought at one time he would have to give up the stage. Sitting up on the driver's seat day in and day out, rain or shine, hot or cold, he contracted a serious disorder. His kidneys became deranged from the continual exposure. They gradually gave him more and more trouble. He felt that he couldn't keep up much longer.

It is nine miles from Dromore to Holstein. That means a round trip of eighteen miles. Two trains a day would make thirty-six miles of driving in the wet, in a wet driving snow storm of March or February to a man in a delicate state of health.

Mr. Sackett did not give up driving the stage. Instead he sought the help of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Did he find help? Read his own letter, a letter which tells also that his wife proved the truth of the saying, "Dodd's Kidney Pills are woman's best friend."

"Having need other largely advertised remedies and all the medical recommendations to me by my friends for Kidney Trouble and excruciating Backache without the slightest relief, I was in despair. In the nick of time I was induced to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and can never be too thankful for the advice which prompted me to do so. I simply took hold of my trouble and lifted it off me. I never heard of anything which gives such instant relief.

"My wife owes even more to Dodd's Kidney Pills than I do. Her case was worse than mine. Mrs. Sackett would not be alive to-day only for Dodd's Kidney Pills. Both my wife and myself can truly recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills for they do what they are claimed to do."

A Curious Illusion. 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 stages and that is Catarh. Hall's Catarh Cure is the only positive cure now known, medical fraternity, Catarh, being a constitutional disease, and not a local one. Hall's Catarh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation 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 \$10,000 for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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

Port Mulgrave, June 5, 1897. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. Dear Sirs.—MINARD'S LINIMENT is my remedy for colds, etc. It is the best liniment I have ever used. MRS. JOSEPH HART.

Japanese Journalism. In the year 1878 Japan had 280 newspapers and the total circulation of which amounted to over 28,000,000 copies. Last year's statistics show that the number of daily newspapers and the circulation has greatly increased during the past 20 years, and that the total number of both is about 2,000, and that the combined circulation is 91,519,151 copies. The number of the daily newspapers of form one-fifth part. The city of Tokyo alone has 20 daily newspapers. And yet this immense number increases very fast, and many of the reviews which appear have but one day's existence. The journalists of the "first rank" earn only about from \$40 to \$50 per month, while the average editor earns not over \$30.

Ask for Minard's and take no other. Dandelions. In the markets nowadays there are besides the dandelion greens, the total crop bleached for salad. These dandelions are a more expensive, but they make a delicious salad. Have the salad bowl cold and rub over its inner surface with a bit of garlic. Add the leaves of the dandelion, very well washed. Make a dressing in the proportion of four table-spoons of olive oil to one tablespoonful of tarragon vinegar. Season with salt and pepper to suit your own taste. Cut up a few blades of chives and them. Chives, like parsley, are more easily cut with scissors than chopped.

Accommodating. "Come back as soon as possible," said her mistress to Maggie, who was going home in response to a telegram saying her mother was ill. "Yes, mum," promised Maggie. "A day or two later a letter came: 'Dear Mrs. Smith: I will be back next week, please keep my place, for my mother is dying as fast as she can.' "To oblige, "Maggie."

Caroline Lockhart, in June Lippincott.

SAW THREE CORONATIONS

And May Live Long Enough to Witness a Fourth.

Few men have seen more of the inner side of history-making than Lord Gwydyr, who resides at Ipswich. He has been counted among British subjects during the reigns of no fewer than five monarchs. Of the coronation of three of these he has been witness, and albeit his great age makes it unlikely that he will be able to attend the coronation of King Edward, his wonderful vitality and strength suggest that his voice will be added, from a distance, to the chorus of acclamation greeting the King when he formally accepts the crown. Lord Gwydyr was born in 1810, and has just entered upon his 92nd year. He still recalls with pleasure the day upon which, as a boy of 10, he was carried in his grandfather's gorgeous barge from Whitehall to see the coronation of George IV, and the subsequent banquet in Westminster Hall. He remembers the thrill he experienced as Royal Chamberlain entered the hall on a prancing steed to challenge anyone who dared dispute the King's title to sovereignty. Lord Gwydyr is a witness, too, of the coronation of William IV, and of Queen Victoria. Some years after the latter event he became Official Secretary to the Lord Chamberlain, and held that office for 33 years. In addition, he was for many years Chairman of the Suffolk Quarter Sessions, and Lord High Steward of Ipswich. Lord Gwydyr has lived all his life in the free and easy manner of a robust English gentleman.—From the King.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

"Wanted, Two Thousand Wives." Madame Sarah Grand's lectures in England during the past winter have been attended with singular success. Clever, accomplished and charming, she talks brilliantly and lectures with easy grace and finish. People who have rushed to hear her in the hope that her lectures would save them of the problems in "The Twins," and "Babs the Impossible," and who expected to be mildly shocked, have been astounded. But they have been astounded in all other ways by her sense of humor, which is the salt of her speaking as well as her writing. Recently she went a London audience into screams of laughter when she responded to the cry from Australia—"Send us 2,000 wives."

In behalf of two thousand English Benedictines, I reply. Take ours. Take ours.

\$100 REWARD, \$100. 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 stages and that is Catarh. Hall's Catarh Cure is the only positive cure now known, medical fraternity, Catarh, being a constitutional disease, and not a local one. Hall's Catarh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation 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 \$10,000 for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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

Keptomania Beyond Cure. The Figaro tells an amusing story of a trick recently played on a Paris doctor. An elegantly dressed man, calling himself M. de S., called on the doctor in the avenue de la Grande Armee and asked him to take charge of his eldest daughter and cure her of keptomania. He gave his address as in the Avenue Kleber and paid down 500fr. (\$100) in advance.

The doctor took care of his boarder, but not enough care, for she has recently disappeared with securities of the value of 23,000fr. (\$4,600).

On the doctor's calling in the Avenue Kleber to see whether his boarder had returned to her father, he found a M. de S., who had two daughters, but he was not the M. de S.—whose daughter suffered from keptomania—any more.

The man of science had been the victim of a clever swindler, who had not misled him when he said that the young lady was a keptomaniac.

General Buller has been within an ace of sharing the fate of Lieutenant Hobson, of American fame. At Huddersfield, in 1877, was honored by all sorts of people when he went to open a military bazaar, but the queerest experience was when he was leaving the town by train. Some two hundred school misses filed in front of his compartment, and even one insisted upon shaking hands. Sir Redvers looked uncommonly pleased at the compliment, though it lasted a long time, and must have tired his arm. The joke, however, lies in the remark which was afterwards made by one of his young lady admirers. She said that if any one girl had kissed the General the remainder would have followed her example and insisted upon the same privilege. Fancy, two hundred kisses on a station platform, and in open view of one's own wife!—Weston, England, Mercury.

Special Train to San Francisco. For Canadian delegates and all others going to Epworth League Convention, via Chicago and Northwestern Railway, to leave Chicago, Tuesday, July 9th, 11:59 p. m. Stops will be made at Denver, Colorado Springs, Greenwood Springs and Salt Lake, passing en route the finest scenery in the Rocky and Sierra Nevada Mountains. Through Pullman palaces and tourist sleeping cars. Order berths early, as party will be limited in number. Fare only \$50 round trip, with choice of route returning. Send stamp for illustrated itinerary and map of San Francisco, to B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 King street east, Toronto, Ont.

Butler's Narrow Escape. General Buller has been within an ace of sharing the fate of Lieutenant Hobson, of American fame. At Huddersfield, in 1877, was honored by all sorts of people when he went to open a military bazaar, but the queerest experience was when he was leaving the town by train. Some two hundred school misses filed in front of his compartment, and even one insisted upon shaking hands. Sir Redvers looked uncommonly pleased at the compliment, though it lasted a long time, and must have tired his arm. The joke, however, lies in the remark which was afterwards made by one of his young lady admirers. She said that if any one girl had kissed the General the remainder would have followed her example and insisted upon the same privilege. Fancy, two hundred kisses on a station platform, and in open view of one's own wife!—Weston, England, Mercury.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO. Authorized Capital - \$1,500,000. The policies of this company embrace every good feature of Life Insurance contracts, and guarantee the highest benefits in regard to loans, cash surrenders, and extended insurance.

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

Boys and Girls Wanted

To earn a handsome sum-week and set silver watch, guaranteed choice of silver, only 12 boxes of Monarch Silver Polish, something every housekeeper will buy. Clean gold, silver, plated ware, German silver, brass, copper, tin, steel, etc. Send 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—\$2 A WEEK. G. Marshall & Co., Tea Importers, London.

BROWN'S DROPS.

A one dollar bottle guaranteed to cure worst cases of lame back caused by rheumatism or kidney troubles. If not kept by your druggist, from W. M. BROWN, Proprietor, Price 25c. per bottle, \$1.00. Sutton P. O.

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

FRUIT FARM FOR SALE—ONE OF THE best in the West. 100 acres in Hamilton on two railroads. 100 acres in all, 35 of which is in fruit, mostly peaches. Will be sold in one parcel, divided into lots of 15 to 30 acres to suit purchasers. This is a decided bargain. Address Jonathan Carpenter, P. O. box 406, Windsor, Ontario.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for Children's Teething Troubles, it softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty five cents a bottle.

Not Above Need of Money. Dr. Philp, in a St. Thomas paper, scorns the idea that a minister should be worried about his salary. Occasionally one is found who doesn't talk money, but he needs it all the same, and he collects, usually, what is coming to him.—Kingston Whig.

ISSUE NO 24 1901.

There is

no escaping the germs of consumption; kill them with health. Health is your only means of killing them. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil will give you that health, if anything will.

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE AND TRY IT. SCOTT & BOWNE, MANUFACTURERS, TORONTO, Ont. and 1210 Broadway, New York.

DIAMONDS AT A DISCOUNT.

Gems are Not the Only Requisite of Success on the Stage.

Once there was a merry villager in a solemn opera company who had aspired to be a whole constellation all by herself. She watched the starchy firmament very carefully and noticed that every star had a plentiful collection of jewelry and so many diamond sunbursts that they got tanned wearing them. She forgot to remember that all the stars had written testimonials to prove their claims, and that the picture of one of them or another went with every bottle of tonic. She thought all were stars who glittered and straightway saved up her salary for ten years and soon had a bureau drawer full of koinobors. She then applied for a job on the strength of her gem museum. But the manager asked her if her pictures were all over the town recommending a new sort of nutritious puppy biscuit. Then she sadly replied that it was not. He replied: "You won't do. The diamonds are all right, but we can't put them on a billboard." Whereupon he blew cigarette smoke through his nose, which signified that the interview was over. Moral—A bucket of paste on a billboard is worth two real diamonds in the top drawer of a Louis Seize chiffonier.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Special Train to San Francisco. For Canadian delegates and all others going to Epworth League Convention, via Chicago and Northwestern Railway, to leave Chicago, Tuesday, July 9th, 11:59 p. m. Stops will be made at Denver, Colorado Springs, Greenwood Springs and Salt Lake, passing en route the finest scenery in the Rocky and Sierra Nevada Mountains. Through Pullman palaces and tourist sleeping cars. Order berths early, as party will be limited in number. Fare only \$50 round trip, with choice of route returning. Send stamp for illustrated itinerary and map of San Francisco, to B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 King street east, Toronto, Ont.

Butler's Narrow Escape. General Buller has been within an ace of sharing the fate of Lieutenant Hobson, of American fame. At Huddersfield, in 1877, was honored by all sorts of people when he went to open a military bazaar, but the queerest experience was when he was leaving the town by train. Some two hundred school misses filed in front of his compartment, and even one insisted upon shaking hands. Sir Redvers looked uncommonly pleased at the compliment, though it lasted a long time, and must have tired his arm. The joke, however, lies in the remark which was afterwards made by one of his young lady admirers. She said that if any one girl had kissed the General the remainder would have followed her example and insisted upon the same privilege. Fancy, two hundred kisses on a station platform, and in open view of one's own wife!—Weston, England, Mercury.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO. Authorized Capital - \$1,500,000. The policies of this company embrace every good feature of Life Insurance contracts, and guarantee the highest benefits in regard to loans, cash surrenders, and extended insurance.

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

Boys and Girls Wanted

To earn a handsome sum-week and set silver watch, guaranteed choice of silver, only 12 boxes of Monarch Silver Polish, something every housekeeper will buy. Clean gold, silver, plated ware, German silver, brass, copper, tin, steel, etc. Send 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—\$2 A WEEK. G. Marshall & Co., Tea Importers, London.

BROWN'S DROPS.

A one dollar bottle guaranteed to cure worst cases of lame back caused by rheumatism or kidney troubles. If not kept by your druggist, from W. M. BROWN, Proprietor, Price 25c. per bottle, \$1.00. Sutton P. O.

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

FRUIT FARM FOR SALE—ONE OF THE best in the West. 100 acres in Hamilton on two railroads. 100 acres in all, 35 of which is in fruit, mostly peaches. Will be sold in one parcel, divided into lots of 15 to 30 acres to suit purchasers. This is a decided bargain. Address Jonathan Carpenter, P. O. box 406, Windsor, Ontario.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for Children's Teething Troubles, it softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty five cents a bottle.

Not Above Need of Money. Dr. Philp, in a St. Thomas paper, scorns the idea that a minister should be worried about his salary. Occasionally one is found who doesn't talk money, but he needs it all the same, and he collects, usually, what is coming to him.—Kingston Whig.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO. Authorized Capital - \$1,500,000. The policies of this company embrace every good feature of Life Insurance contracts, and guarantee the highest benefits in regard to loans, cash surrenders, and extended insurance.

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

Boys and Girls Wanted

To earn a handsome sum-week and set silver watch, guaranteed choice of silver, only 12 boxes of Monarch Silver Polish, something every housekeeper will buy. Clean gold, silver, plated ware, German silver, brass, copper, tin, steel, etc. Send 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—\$2 A WEEK. G. Marshall & Co., Tea Importers, London.

BROWN'S DROPS.

A one dollar bottle guaranteed to cure worst cases of lame back caused by rheumatism or kidney troubles. If not kept by your druggist, from W. M. BROWN, Proprietor, Price 25c. per bottle, \$1.00. Sutton P. O.

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

FRUIT FARM FOR SALE—ONE OF THE best in the West. 100 acres in Hamilton on two railroads. 100 acres in all, 35 of which is in fruit, mostly peaches. Will be sold in one parcel, divided into lots of 15 to 30 acres to suit purchasers. This is a decided bargain. Address Jonathan Carpenter, P. O. box 406, Windsor, Ontario.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for Children's Teething Troubles, it softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty five cents a bottle.

Not Above Need of Money. Dr. Philp, in a St. Thomas paper, scorns the idea that a minister should be worried about his salary. Occasionally one is found who doesn't talk money, but he needs it all the same, and he collects, usually, what is coming to him.—Kingston Whig.

The Divine Weigher
The Almighty's Weights and Measures the Only Perfect Ones Ever Made

Washington report—In this discourse, from a symbol of the Bible, Dr. Palmage urges the adoption of an unusual mode of estimating character, and shows how different is the divine way from the human way. Text, Proverbs xli, 2: "The Lord weigheth the spirits."

The subject of weights and measures is discussed among all nations, is the subject of legislation and has much to do with the world's prosperity. A system of weights and measures was invented by Phidon, ruler of Argo, about 800 years before Christ.

You all know something of avoirdupois weight, of apothecaries' weight, of troy weight. You are familiar with the different kinds of weighing machines, whether a Roman balance, which is our steelyard, or the more usual instrument consisting of a beam supported in the middle, having two basins of equal weight suspended to the extremities.

This divine weigher puts into the balance the spirit of charity and decides how much really exists. It may go for nothing at all. It may be that it says to the unfortunate, "Take this and do not bother me any more."

But into the divine scales another man's charity is placed. It starts from love of God and man. It is born in heaven. It is a lifelong characteristic. It may be as small as a penny or as large as a fortune.

Perhaps no one but God heard that good man's resolutions, but it amounted about to this: "From this present moment to my last moment on earth, God helping me, I will do all I can to make this world a purer world, a better world, a happier world."

So also in the celestial scales is placed the spirit of faith. In most cases, faith depends on whether or not the sun shines, and the man, hearing sound sleep last night, and whether the first person he meets in the morning tells him something agreeable or disagreeable.

possible. If I can say anything good about others, I will say it. If I can say nothing but vile of them, I will keep my lips shut as tight as the lips of the sphinx, which for 3,000 years has looked off upon the sands of the desert and uttered not one word about the desolation. The scheme of reconstructing this world is too great for me to manage, but I am not expected to boss this job. I have faith to believe that the plan is well laid out and will be well executed.

But also into the royal scales the ambitious spirit, every healthy man and woman has ambition. The lack of it is a sure sign of idleness or immorality. The only question is, What shall be the style of our ambition? To stack up a stupendous fortune, to acquire a resounding name, to sweep everything we can reach into the whirlpool of our own selfishness—that is debasing, ruinous and defiling.

But look into the dream of that schoolboy who, without saying anything about it, is planning his life-time career. From an old book partially written in Greek, but both Hebrew and Greek translated into good English, he reads of a great farmer like Amos, a great mechanic like Aboliah, a great lawyer like Moses, a great soldier like Joshua, a great king like Hezekiah, a great poet like David, a great gleamer like Ruth, a great physician like Luke, a great preacher like Paul, a great Christ like none on earth or in heaven because the superior of all beings terrestrial or celestial.

Between that fair-haired boy and the Lord, that man's life is a failure, and if his heirs scuffle in the surrogate's court about the incapacity of the testator to make a last will and testament it will only be a prolongation of failure.

Other balances may lack precision and fall in countenance. Scales are affected by conditions of atmosphere and acid vapors. After all that the nations have done to establish an invariable standard, perfection has never yet been reached, and never will be reached. But the royal balances of which I speak are the same in heat and cold, in all weathers, in all lands and in all the heavens—just and true to the last point of justice and truth.

Other balances may lack precision and fall in countenance. Scales are affected by conditions of atmosphere and acid vapors. After all that the nations have done to establish an invariable standard, perfection has never yet been reached, and never will be reached. But the royal balances of which I speak are the same in heat and cold, in all weathers, in all lands and in all the heavens—just and true to the last point of justice and truth.

SUNDAY SCHOOL
INTERNATIONAL LESSON NO. XI
JUNE 16, 1901.

John appears in John—Rev. 1:9, 10. Commentary.—9. I John—John, the apostle, the son of Zebedee, the beloved disciple, and the author of the four other books of the New Testament that bear his name. Your brother—A member of the family of God, a Christian, Companion—"Partner."

And so the spirit of the American nation is put into the royal balance, and it will be weighed as certainly as all the nations of the earth. The present are being weighed. When we go to estimate the wealth of the nation, we weigh its gold and silver and all the steel yards and all the balances are kept busy. So many tons of this and so many tons of that, a mountainful of another metal. That is well. We want to know the mining wealth, the manufacturing wealth, the agricultural wealth, and the business measure and the scales have an important work. But know right well there is a divine weighing on, and I can tell you the country's destiny if you will tell me whether it shall be God honoring nation, reverential to the only book of his authorship, observing the "small notes" of the law of right love given on Mount Sinai and the law of love given on the Mount of Olives, one day out of the week observed not in revelry, but in holy convocation, marriage honored in ceremony and, in fact, blasphemy silenced in all the high toned systems of morals in all parts of our land, and the institutions will live, and all the wondrous prosperities of the present are only a faint hint of the greater prosperities to come.

The wisest of his sermon is to emphasize the invisible, to show that there are other balances besides those of brass and platinum and aluminum and set in earthly store houses; that the spirit is the most important part of us; that the scales which weigh your body are not as important as the scales which weigh your soul. Depend not too much for happiness upon the visible. Pyrrhus was king and had large dominion, but was determined to make war against the Gauls, the Cinesas, the friend of the king, said to him: "Sir, when you have conquered them, what will you do next?" Then Sicily is near at hand and easy to master. And what when you have conquered Sicily? "The Gauls are over to Africa and take Carthage, which cannot long withstand us."

When these are conquered, what will you next attempt? "Then we will fall upon Greece and Macedonia and recover what the Gauls have taken." "Well, when all are subdued, what fruit do you expect from all your victories?" "Then," said the king, "we will sit down and enjoy ourselves." "Sir," said Cinesas, "may we not do it? Have you not already kingdom of your own, and he that cannot enjoy himself with a kingdom cannot with the whole world." I say to you who love the Lord, the kingdom is within you; make more of the invisible conquest. Study a peace which the world has no bushel to measure, no steel yards to weigh. As far as possible we should make our balances like to the divine balances.

What a world this will be when it is weighed after its regeneration shall have taken place! Scientists now guess at the number of tons our world weighs, and they put the Apennines and the Sierra Nevada and the Himalayas and the Himalayas in the scales. But if weighed as to its morals at the present time in the royal balance the heaviest things would be the wars, the international hatreds, the crimes mountain high, the moral disasters that stagger the hemispheres on their way through immensity. But when the gospel has gardenised the earth, as it will yet gardenise it, and the atmosphere shall be universal love and the soil will produce the harvest and fruitage and the last cavalry horse shall be unsaddled and the last gun carriage unwhipped and the last fortress turned into a museum to show nations in peace what a horrible thing war once was, then the world will be weighed, and as the opposite side of the scales lifts as though it was light as a feather the right side of the scales will come down, weighing more than all else those tremendous values that St. Peter enumerated—faith, virtue, knowledge, temperance, patience, godliness, brotherly kindness, charity.

ASKING FOR MERCY. Denton and Cross Plead for Mitigation of Sentences. Toronto, June 7.—Through their counsel, Frank Denton, A. E. Cross, of Oakville, and C. Ryan, of Trafalgar township, applied to be forgiven part of the penalties laid upon them for corrupt practices in the Halton election.

It was stated that Cross was a bailiff, and in addition to being fined \$300, and \$98 costs, was required to stand in holding office under the crown for eight years. He had no other means of living. Ryan, a farm laborer, was quite unable to pay the \$281 of costs laid upon him. Judges, Osler and MacLennan, reserved judgment.

New York and Buffalo may soon be connected by a trunk line of cycle paths. It will then be possible for a wheelman to make the journey between the two cities without traveling over any part of an ordinary roadway.

SUNDAY SCHOOL
INTERNATIONAL LESSON NO. XI
JUNE 16, 1901.

John saw God in all this. The pure in heart see God in each event of life. Amid these outward scenes of loneliness and desolation God vouchsafed to His servant the wonderful unfolding of His future plans concerning His church and the world.

The description given of the vision John saw is wonderfully grand. "Let us form a mental picture of the personality described. Before the eyes of the seer stands a colossal figure, robed entirely in white, His face and feet alike as snow; the former of sun-like splendor, the latter of a white-hot brilliancy. Locks of snowy whiteness crown His head. He speaks, and His words flash like a double-edged sword from His mouth, and His voice resounds through space like many waters. He extends His arm on His palm is resting a circle of seven stars, and He walks judicially between two rows of lamps blazing upon their stands. The sight is overpowering, and John falls as one dead. He soon felt a hand laid upon him, and a voice saying unto him, "Fear not." How frequently does this expression occur in the Scriptures? "Who should not fear? John fear? Because He who spoke was the one who could say, 'I am the first and the last. I am He that liveth and was dead, and behold I am alive for evermore. Amen.' He never liveth. Let this thought inspire us to faithfulness in our service."

When we read God's word let our prayer be, "Lord, open Thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of Thy law." One has truthfully said, "Vision in spiritual things, as in nature, depends not on the flood of light around us, but on the eyes we have." May it be ours to hear the Saviour say, "But blessed are your eyes, for they see; and I your ears, for they hear."

RAIDED GAMBLING DEN. New York Judge Does Work Police Shirked. CAPTURED QUITE AN OUTFIT. New York despatch.—With sledge hammer and burglar's jimmy as accessories, the Society for Prevention of Crime took a hand at poolroom raiding this afternoon, and at No. 36 Beaver street gathered in a big bag of game. The attack was planned with so much skill and carried out with such swiftness that the small fry, of those for whom there were warrants, escaped.

The 30 or 40 players who were in the room when the door came crashing in under the blows of the sledge hammer and the ripping and tearing-away of the heavy battening by the jimmy, were in such a state of panic that the few who got away ran off, leaving hats, coats and waistcoats and ties lying scattered all about the room where they had been deposited, on account of the panic. In one white waistcoat left hanging on a chair there was a valuable gold watch and chain, which the owner can have by applying to the Society for the Prevention of Crime or to the police.

From an examination of the raid the chase after mysterious Ross, one and two. They got a good start from the window and down the fire-escape ahead of their pursuers. Just as they were about to reach the ground and Dillon took after them. The rear of the building opens into a large court, from which there is no egress save by way of the ground floors of the business houses which surround the court. When Justice Jerome, with Hammond and Dillon at his heels, reached the fire escape, the mysterious ones had vanished.

Just as they had him in a corner one of the proprietors of the liquor store rushed down the stairs. He recognized Justice Jerome at once and apologized. He said that there broke through his store a galloping procession either of bandits or lunatics, he could hardly tell which, and the porter was only engaged in what he thought was a laudable effort to detain the premises when he attempted to hold the judge up.

The Markets

Leading Wheat Markets. Following are the closing quotations at important wheat centres to-day: Chicago, 000 70 1/2; New York, 000 75 3/8; Milwaukee, 75 000; St. Louis, 73 1/4 72 3/8; Toledo, 70 3/4 68; Detroit, red, 73 1/4 73; Detroit, white, 73 1/4 00; Duluth, No. 1 N., 73 70 1/4; Duluth, No. 1 hard, 76 0 3/8; Minn., No. 1 N., 000 68 3/4.

The street market here to-day was rather quiet. Wheat—Three hundred bushels of white sold 1-2c lower at 71 1-2c, 300 bushels of red 1-2c lower at 71 to 71 1-2c, 100 bushels of spring 1c lower at 70 to 71c, and 500 bushels of goose 1 1-2 to 2 1-2c lower at 65c. The sudden drop in the price of goose wheat is attributed to the poor outlet; there is no demand for it at present and buyers do not care to take it.

Four hundred bushels sold unchanged at 36c. Hay—Twenty-five loads sold unchanged at \$11 to \$13 per ton. Straw—One load sold \$1 higher at \$9 per ton. Potatoes—Dealers were ready to buy at 40 to 50c per bag, but were unable to secure any at even those figures. Potatoes are very scarce and the market here is strong. Dressed Hogs—Market rather quiet, with prices unchanged at \$8.75 to \$9.25 per cwt.

RAIDED GAMBLING DEN. New York Judge Does Work Police Shirked. CAPTURED QUITE AN OUTFIT. New York despatch.—With sledge hammer and burglar's jimmy as accessories, the Society for Prevention of Crime took a hand at poolroom raiding this afternoon, and at No. 36 Beaver street gathered in a big bag of game. The attack was planned with so much skill and carried out with such swiftness that the small fry, of those for whom there were warrants, escaped.

The 30 or 40 players who were in the room when the door came crashing in under the blows of the sledge hammer and the ripping and tearing-away of the heavy battening by the jimmy, were in such a state of panic that the few who got away ran off, leaving hats, coats and waistcoats and ties lying scattered all about the room where they had been deposited, on account of the panic. In one white waistcoat left hanging on a chair there was a valuable gold watch and chain, which the owner can have by applying to the Society for the Prevention of Crime or to the police.

From an examination of the raid the chase after mysterious Ross, one and two. They got a good start from the window and down the fire-escape ahead of their pursuers. Just as they were about to reach the ground and Dillon took after them. The rear of the building opens into a large court, from which there is no egress save by way of the ground floors of the business houses which surround the court. When Justice Jerome, with Hammond and Dillon at his heels, reached the fire escape, the mysterious ones had vanished.

Just as they had him in a corner one of the proprietors of the liquor store rushed down the stairs. He recognized Justice Jerome at once and apologized. He said that there broke through his store a galloping procession either of bandits or lunatics, he could hardly tell which, and the porter was only engaged in what he thought was a laudable effort to detain the premises when he attempted to hold the judge up.

A Humor of the Census. The usual humorous incidents were not lacking in the recently taken British census. An immigrant in New Zealand stated to the authorities that his mother was a Kaffir, his father an Irishman, who had become a naturalized American, but afterward served in the French army, and that he was born on the passage between Yokohama and Colombo in a Spanish vessel. "Put him down a Scotchman," was the official decision.

The Markets

Leading Wheat Markets. Following are the closing quotations at important wheat centres to-day: Chicago, 000 70 1/2; New York, 000 75 3/8; Milwaukee, 75 000; St. Louis, 73 1/4 72 3/8; Toledo, 70 3/4 68; Detroit, red, 73 1/4 73; Detroit, white, 73 1/4 00; Duluth, No. 1 N., 73 70 1/4; Duluth, No. 1 hard, 76 0 3/8; Minn., No. 1 N., 000 68 3/4.

The street market here to-day was rather quiet. Wheat—Three hundred bushels of white sold 1-2c lower at 71 1-2c, 300 bushels of red 1-2c lower at 71 to 71 1-2c, 100 bushels of spring 1c lower at 70 to 71c, and 500 bushels of goose 1 1-2 to 2 1-2c lower at 65c. The sudden drop in the price of goose wheat is attributed to the poor outlet; there is no demand for it at present and buyers do not care to take it.

Four hundred bushels sold unchanged at 36c. Hay—Twenty-five loads sold unchanged at \$11 to \$13 per ton. Straw—One load sold \$1 higher at \$9 per ton. Potatoes—Dealers were ready to buy at 40 to 50c per bag, but were unable to secure any at even those figures. Potatoes are very scarce and the market here is strong. Dressed Hogs—Market rather quiet, with prices unchanged at \$8.75 to \$9.25 per cwt.

RAIDED GAMBLING DEN. New York Judge Does Work Police Shirked. CAPTURED QUITE AN OUTFIT. New York despatch.—With sledge hammer and burglar's jimmy as accessories, the Society for Prevention of Crime took a hand at poolroom raiding this afternoon, and at No. 36 Beaver street gathered in a big bag of game. The attack was planned with so much skill and carried out with such swiftness that the small fry, of those for whom there were warrants, escaped.

The 30 or 40 players who were in the room when the door came crashing in under the blows of the sledge hammer and the ripping and tearing-away of the heavy battening by the jimmy, were in such a state of panic that the few who got away ran off, leaving hats, coats and waistcoats and ties lying scattered all about the room where they had been deposited, on account of the panic. In one white waistcoat left hanging on a chair there was a valuable gold watch and chain, which the owner can have by applying to the Society for the Prevention of Crime or to the police.

From an examination of the raid the chase after mysterious Ross, one and two. They got a good start from the window and down the fire-escape ahead of their pursuers. Just as they were about to reach the ground and Dillon took after them. The rear of the building opens into a large court, from which there is no egress save by way of the ground floors of the business houses which surround the court. When Justice Jerome, with Hammond and Dillon at his heels, reached the fire escape, the mysterious ones had vanished.

Just as they had him in a corner one of the proprietors of the liquor store rushed down the stairs. He recognized Justice Jerome at once and apologized. He said that there broke through his store a galloping procession either of bandits or lunatics, he could hardly tell which, and the porter was only engaged in what he thought was a laudable effort to detain the premises when he attempted to hold the judge up.

A Humor of the Census. The usual humorous incidents were not lacking in the recently taken British census. An immigrant in New Zealand stated to the authorities that his mother was a Kaffir, his father an Irishman, who had become a naturalized American, but afterward served in the French army, and that he was born on the passage between Yokohama and Colombo in a Spanish vessel. "Put him down a Scotchman," was the official decision.

The Markets

Leading Wheat Markets. Following are the closing quotations at important wheat centres to-day: Chicago, 000 70 1/2; New York, 000 75 3/8; Milwaukee, 75 000; St. Louis, 73 1/4 72 3/8; Toledo, 70 3/4 68; Detroit, red, 73 1/4 73; Detroit, white, 73 1/4 00; Duluth, No. 1 N., 73 70 1/4; Duluth, No. 1 hard, 76 0 3/8; Minn., No. 1 N., 000 68 3/4.

The street market here to-day was rather quiet. Wheat—Three hundred bushels of white sold 1-2c lower at 71 1-2c, 300 bushels of red 1-2c lower at 71 to 71 1-2c, 100 bushels of spring 1c lower at 70 to 71c, and 500 bushels of goose 1 1-2 to 2 1-2c lower at 65c. The sudden drop in the price of goose wheat is attributed to the poor outlet; there is no demand for it at present and buyers do not care to take it.

Four hundred bushels sold unchanged at 36c. Hay—Twenty-five loads sold unchanged at \$11 to \$13 per ton. Straw—One load sold \$1 higher at \$9 per ton. Potatoes—Dealers were ready to buy at 40 to 50c per bag, but were unable to secure any at even those figures. Potatoes are very scarce and the market here is strong. Dressed Hogs—Market rather quiet, with prices unchanged at \$8.75 to \$9.25 per cwt.

RAIDED GAMBLING DEN. New York Judge Does Work Police Shirked. CAPTURED QUITE AN OUTFIT. New York despatch.—With sledge hammer and burglar's jimmy as accessories, the Society for Prevention of Crime took a hand at poolroom raiding this afternoon, and at No. 36 Beaver street gathered in a big bag of game. The attack was planned with so much skill and carried out with such swiftness that the small fry, of those for whom there were warrants, escaped.

The 30 or 40 players who were in the room when the door came crashing in under the blows of the sledge hammer and the ripping and tearing-away of the heavy battening by the jimmy, were in such a state of panic that the few who got away ran off, leaving hats, coats and waistcoats and ties lying scattered all about the room where they had been deposited, on account of the panic. In one white waistcoat left hanging on a chair there was a valuable gold watch and chain, which the owner can have by applying to the Society for the Prevention of Crime or to the police.

From an examination of the raid the chase after mysterious Ross, one and two. They got a good start from the window and down the fire-escape ahead of their pursuers. Just as they were about to reach the ground and Dillon took after them. The rear of the building opens into a large court, from which there is no egress save by way of the ground floors of the business houses which surround the court. When Justice Jerome, with Hammond and Dillon at his heels, reached the fire escape, the mysterious ones had vanished.

Just as they had him in a corner one of the proprietors of the liquor store rushed down the stairs. He recognized Justice Jerome at once and apologized. He said that there broke through his store a galloping procession either of bandits or lunatics, he could hardly tell which, and the porter was only engaged in what he thought was a laudable effort to detain the premises when he attempted to hold the judge up.

A Humor of the Census. The usual humorous incidents were not lacking in the recently taken British census. An immigrant in New Zealand stated to the authorities that his mother was a Kaffir, his father an Irishman, who had become a naturalized American, but afterward served in the French army, and that he was born on the passage between Yokohama and Colombo in a Spanish vessel. "Put him down a Scotchman," was the official decision.

Judge Us

By what we are doing. Judge us by the continued crowd of buyers. Judge us by the clothing you see that your friends and neighbors have purchased. Judge us by our low prices. Get your friends to tell you how much they paid. That is all we ask. You get the best, truly the best, when you buy from us. You'll find our ready-to-put-on clothing just right every way.

WE WANT THE PEOPLE

who think are hard to fit to let us try. We particularly want to see the man who never yet found ready-made clothing good enough for him.

GLOBE CLOTHING HOUSE

The Up-to-date Clothiers and Gents' Furnishers

COR. KING & BUELL STS. - BROCKVILLE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Low Rate Excursions.

BROCKVILLE TO BUFFALO AND RETURN \$4.15

Tickets good going on trains leaving Brockville at 12.08 a. m. Tuesdays and Saturdays, June 15, 18, 22, 25 and 29th, valid returning from Buffalo or Niagara Falls within three days from date of sale, Sunday not included. Special excursions to Pan American.

BROCKVILLE TO BUFFALO AND RETURN \$4.30

Tickets good going on all passenger trains leaving Brockville on June 10th, 17th and 21st, valid returning three days from date of sale, Sunday not included.

For tickets at above low rates and all particulars apply to

G. T. FULFORD,

G.T.R. City Passenger Agent
Office: Fulford Block, next to 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.

Before After. **Wood's Phosphorine**, the Great English Remedy. Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six packages guaranteed to cure all 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 \$1.00, six \$5.00. One visit phone, one visit cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

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

PATENTS

PROMPTLY SECURED

Write for our interesting books "Inventor's Map" and "How you are swindled." Send us a rough sketch or model of your invention and we will tell you whether it is probably patentable. We have been successful in securing patents in all the principal countries of the world. We will also advise you to promptly secure your patent. Highest references.

Specialty - Patent business of Manufacturers and Engineers.

MARION & MARION
Patent Experts and Solicitors.
Offices: New York Life Bldg., Montreal
Atlantic Bldg., Washington D.C.

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

Wedding bells will ring on Church street this evening.

Mr. S. J. Stevens is in Brockville this week, as a juror, attending the session of the county court.

Rev. Mr. Chisholm has been superannuated and will go to live with his father-in-law near Elgin.

We are pleased to learn that Miss Lily Wiltsie is recovering from her recent severe illness.

Mrs. Kinch E. Redmond is in Athens this week, a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Arnold.

Mr. A. H. Gibbard, one time a popular member of the A. H. S. teaching staff, now of Kempsville, spent Sunday in Athens.

The Public School Leaving Exam. and part one of the Matriculation will begin on Tuesday, 2nd of July, and the Junior and Senior Matriculation on July 4th.

Benjamin Sillifant, who knocked down a little boy while bicycle racing on the streets of Stratford, and from which the boy died, has been arraigned to stand his trial for manslaughter.

At the Liberal meeting to be held in Neilson's grove, Lyn, on Thursday (to-morrow) addresses will be delivered by Hon. G. W. Ross, Premier of Ontario; Andrew Patullo, M. P. P., North Oxford; and Geo. P. Graham, M. P. P. Chair taken at 2 p.m. On the B. & W. return tickets will be issued at single fare for round trip from all stations.

Statisticians have found out that the average age of man has increased seven and a half per cent in the past century, notwithstanding the largely augmented number of doctors and faith cure fads. Those who argue that the rich are growing richer, the poor poorer and the world worse, are obliged to argue that the worse the world gets the longer people live.

The B. & W. carried over a thousand passengers to the circus on Tuesday, of which Athens contributed about one-tenth. The number that drove to town was also very large, so we can readily believe that there was, as stated, a very great attendance. The show is reported to have been good in every particular and exceedingly well conducted.

Death of Mr. Ambrose Derbyshire
Residents of this district learned with regret on Saturday last of the death of Mr. Ambrose Derbyshire, which occurred early in the morning of that day at the home of his daughter, Mrs. L. M. Chapin, second concession of Elizabethtown.

Mr. Derbyshire was born in the township of Bastard in 1838 and resided there up to a few years ago, when he purchased and completed a brick dwelling on Henry street, Athens, and occupied it for some time. He sold this property and returned to his farm, but shortly after the health of his son as well as his own became so poor that he again returned to Athens, followed shortly after by his son, who died last fall. On the death of his son, he went to reside with his daughter where he passed away.

He was for many years prominent in the business life of the community in which he dwelt, and his character was such that his rulings as a magistrate were accepted with unusual respect.

He is survived by his wife and two daughters, Mrs. Chapin of Elizabethtown and Mrs. C. A. Shipman of West Virginia, who have the sympathy of a wide circle of friends in their bereavement.

The remains were brought here for interment on Sunday afternoon, divine service being conducted in the Baptist church by the pastor, Rev. G. N. Simmons, and interment was made in the cemetery.

The Bishop of Ontario is confined to his home, ill of inflammatory rheumatism.

Last week Mr. Wm. Johnston, M. A., went to Ottawa to officiate as one of the examiners at the normal school.

Mrs. Julia Wiltsie, Mill street, is quite ill and her daughter Mrs. W. Grundy of Kingston, is here caring for her.

Mrs. (Rev.) J. E. Robeson of Lindsay is this week the guest of her sisters, Mrs. T. G. Stevens and Mrs. James Duggan.

Miss Ethel Gilroy, who has been visiting friends at Meaford for several weeks, returned to her home in Athens on Saturday evening.

A large map of Frontenac, Leeds and Lanark counties, showing the geological character of the district, is to be sent to the Pan American Exposition.

Mrs. W. H. Denaut and her daughter, Miss Lizzie of Brockville are spending a few days in Toronto prior to going to Walkerton, Indiana, to take up their residence.

A naturalist says that every time a farmer shoots a hawk he throws \$50 into the fire, for though the hawk takes an occasional chicken, it destroys a thousand rats, mice and moles every year.

Jonas Hagerman of Mallorytown, County of Leeds, has been appointed bailiff of the First Division Court of the united Counties of Leeds and Grenville. This is a new office.

Last week Mrs. Geo. E. Judson, Miss Ethel Arnold and Miss May Berney drove to Prescott where they were for a couple of days the guests of Mrs. Bert Daniels.

A gang of surveyors left Kingston to survey the route of the proposed extension of the K. and P. railway between Sharbot Lake and Carleton Place. Some of the routes of the former Toronto and Ottawa railway will be used.

Out of sixty pupils in the first form of the public school, the attendance was reduced to four during the recent epidemic of measles and consequently no honors are given that form in the report for May published this week. The disease is still claiming fresh victims, but a large number of convalescents are in attendance at school this week.

Methodist Minister Dead.
Rev. F. DeLong, for 29 years a minister of the Methodist church, died at Ottawa on the 19th inst. in the Protestant hospital. His last charge was at Lombardy, Ont. Ill-health caused him to apply at the Methodist Conference in Pembroke last week for a year's superannuation which was granted him. He leaves a widow and three daughters, one of whom is the wife of S. D. Wood, of Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. Rev. Mr. DeLong was 58 years of age.

Climbed Blue Mountain.
On Wednesday last, Mr. W. A. Lewis was the junior member of a party that scaled the rugged heights of Blue Mountain. The party consisted of Dr. Giles of Athens, Mr. Alfred Willson of Toronto, and Mr. Levi Lewis of Newboro. The tramp of two miles from the shore of the lake is no carpet knight's achievement, and the fact that Messrs. Willson and L. Lewis, both well advanced in years, were able to accomplish it without undue fatigue is highly complimentary to their physique. The Doctor owing to his recent illness was not in a very good fettle for the trip, but he got there just the same. The magnificent view from the top well repaid them for their arduous work, though a mist obscured the farther reaches of the landscape that are visible on a clear day.

A Good Tonic.
"Solomon," in the Canadian Baker and Confectioner, gets off some very good things. In a recent issue he soliloquizes thus "A merry heart hath a continual feast," and this kind of feast never wants for guests. The presence of some men is as good as a tonic. Their countenance is a benediction, grip an inspiration and their cheery tone a veritable tower of strength. Some men call forth all that is good in one, just as others stir up all the mud. Pessimism can't live in the presence of a merry heart; suspicion flies like shadow before sunshine; meanness shrinks away like a mist before the breath of his breezy atmosphere. The greatest asset which some men have is their genuine, open, hearty way. It inspires confidence on the part of creditors, disarms the enmity of competitors, and promotes the good will of patrons. "A merry heart hath a continual feast." After all the man who gets the most satisfaction out of life is not the one who wins the greatest success. What is the good of success that kills every capacity for true pleasure and happiness? There are some men of whom all you can say is that they have money. There are others that can hardly be called successful in the judgment of the world who are getting and giving more genuine satisfaction than all the money grabbers from here to Patagonia. The wealth that is coined into the currency of smiles here is laid up as a treasure in heaven. It is the only kind that can be left behind to add to the sum of human happiness, and to be carried forward to swell the joys of the world to come.

ATHENS PUBLIC SCHOOL

The following is the report of the Athens Public School for the month of May:

Jr. II.—Carrie Covey, Louisa Stone, Sr. II.—Alan Everitts, Gertrude Cross, Blake Cross, Caroline LaRose, Jean Karley.

Jr. III.—Mabel Derbyshire, Roy McLaughlin, Roy Parish, Ada Brown, Bessie McLaughlin, Steve Stinson.

Sr. III.—Leita Arnold, Alberta Weart, Stanley Geddes, Manliff Berney, Florence Gainford Jimmie McLean.

Jr. IV.—Crystal Rappell, Lena Walker, Jessie Arnold, Dan Conway, Hazel Rappell.

Sr. IV.—Lillie Cadwell, Winnie Wiltsie, Edna Howe, Nellie Bullis, Floyd Howe, Edythe Wiltsie, Laurel Covey, Jean Johnston, Claude Gordon, Pearl Covey, Nina Benedict, Ethel Slack, Rose Johnston, Mary Sheffield, Eliza Smith, Stewart Geddes, Robert Stinson, Eric Jones.

An old Newcastle man was asked, "What is the difference between today and fifty years ago?" The old man replied: "Fifty years ago everybody lived above his shop; now everybody lives above his income."

Wanted.

White ash snath sticks, not more than twelve grains to the inch, 5 ft. 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 knurls. Price, one dollar, per dozen, cash on delivery.

THE SKINNER COMPANY, Ltd., Gananoque, Ont.

The People's Column.

Ads of 6 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.

We have no use for any of the above and they will be sold at a bargain. Apply to F. A. Pickrell, Athens, or W. C. Pickrell at Agricultural Works, Ltd.

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.

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

B. M. BRITTON, Solicitor for Applicant.

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

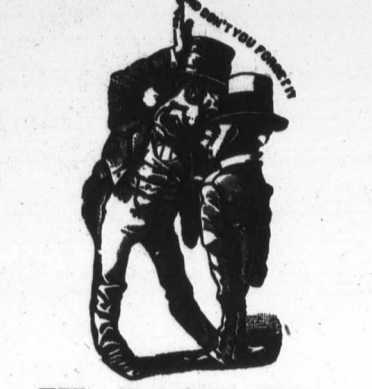
The Reporter office has secured the sole right to sell Medole's map of Charleston Lake, in Canada.

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-lined or on thin map paper, folded for pocket use. Size 21 by 28 inches. Carefully packed in tubes and sent to any address for 50c. Address B. LOVERIN, Reporter Office, Athens, Ont.

PARAFFINE WAX

Don't use the top of your hair and press it into the old fashioned way. Seal them by the new, quick, absolutely sure way—by a thin coating of pure, refined Paraffine Wax. Has no taste or odor. Is air tight and not sooty. Easily applied. Useful in a dozen other ways about the house. Full directions with each pound cake. Sold everywhere. Made by IMPERIAL OIL CO.



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 laundried goods—Guns, Collars, Ties, Braces, Handkerchiefs, Caps, Woolen Underwear, etc. You can get just what you want in these lines here and at a reasonable price.

PRICES DEFT 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.

For Cloth bought at this store will be cut free of charge.

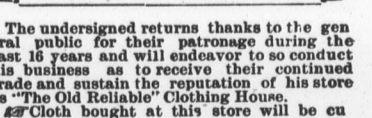
A. M. Chassels,
SPRING, 1901. . . . MAIN ST., ATHENS

Why Glasses are Worn.

For a long time glasses were used only to assist in reading or near work, but with increased knowledge of the eye, we are able to adjust glasses to improve the sight, thereby curing chronic headaches, neuralgia and many nervous affections caused by eyestrain.

The thousands who wear properly adjusted glasses are the living testimonies to the truth of it. Examination free.

Wm. Coates & Son,
SCIENTIFIC OPTICIANS
BROCKVILLE.



For a long time glasses were used only to assist in reading or near work, but with increased knowledge of the eye, we are able to adjust glasses to improve the sight, thereby curing chronic headaches, neuralgia and many nervous affections caused by eyestrain.

The thousands who wear properly adjusted glasses are the living testimonies to the truth of it. Examination free.

Wm. Coates & Son,
SCIENTIFIC OPTICIANS
BROCKVILLE.

THIS DOCUMENT IS IN THE PUBLIC DOMAIN