

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.



# The Athens Reporter

—AND—

## COUNTY OF LEEDS ADVERTISER.

Sweets for  
The  
Sweet Tooth

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

TRY  
**BUELL'S**

BROCKVILLE

Vol. XVII. No. 25.

Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Wednesday, June 19, 1901.

B. Loverin, Prop'r

### Tapestry and Chenile Curtains

This is the furnishing season and these rich Tapestry and Chenile Curtains lend added elegance to any room, either for door or window draperies. Some of these lower priced ones are particularly suited to summer cottages. We never had a better showing of these goods, and values are most tempting. Patterns are in Bagdad and Oriental designs—also plain and mixed colorings.

#### TAPESTRY.

36 inch wide by 3 yds. long, 1/2 yd. fringe additional, \$3.00 pair.  
48 inch wide by 3 yds. long, with 1/2 yd. fringe additional, \$3.25 pair.  
All prices from this up to \$8.50 pair.  
Extra fine 48 inch by 3 1/2 yds., at \$11.00, \$11.50, \$15.00, and \$20.00.

#### CHENILE.

All prices in chenile from \$3.00 to \$7.00 pair. Our Chenile Curtains will be found of superior texture and closeness. The assortment of patterns and colorings is immense. We have also a large range of Tapestry and Chenile Table Covers from \$1.25 to \$4.25 each.

**Robert Wright & Co.**

Personal attention given all mail orders.

### LEWIS & PATTERSON

BROCKVILLE

Special Offer to Dressmakers and Others  
Using

#### Corticelli Silk.

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

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

#### Black Satins.

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

#### Fancy Parasols.

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

..... Telephone 161.

**LEWIS & PATTERSON**

### DUNN & Co.

BROCKVILLES 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

#### ART SCHOOL EXAMS.

THIS ARTICLE REMOVED

#### BROCKVILLE CHEESE BOARD.

The registrations were the largest this year being 3000 colored and 2000 white. The attendance of members was also large. In the absence of the president and vice-presidents M. K. Everts occupied the chair.

Before commencing the sale of cheese the chairman introduced Mr. Bryce of Montreal, one of the largest dairy exporters of that city and invited him to address the meeting.

Mr. Bryce said that it had been many years since he had purchased dairy produce in the Brockville district, though he used to buy here before the formation of the present board. He would like to buy again but had been repeatedly told that there was no use in coming to the board in Brockville because generally the cheese is all pledged to certain buyers before the opening of the board. He had determined however, to come and see for himself if this state of affairs really exists. If it does not he would be pleased to buy cheese on this board and would attend every Thursday for that purpose. He explained that on the Cowansville board parties registering placed themselves under penalty to sell only on the board, and there the buyers had to make a substantial deposit to enable the sellers to satisfy themselves as to the financial standing of the buyers.

Mr. Everts then read a letter from James Alexander of Montreal urging that the weight of cheese should be stenciled upon the boxes, and also urging that cheese should not be shipped too green.

Mr. Everts said that when a committee from this board recently met a committee from the Butter and Cheese Association of Montreal the latter committee complained of too many green cheese having been shipped last season, and the two committees agreed that no cheese ought to be shipped until it is at least ten days old.

At the close of Mr. Everts remarks the sale of cheese commenced, the first bid being 8 1/2c, which was instantly raised by Mr. Bryce to 9c. A moment later 9 1-10c was offered, then 9 1/2c, which was quickly followed by an offer of 9 3-16c by Mr. Bisell and then 9 1/2c, offered by Mr. Bryce, who on being given the call said that he would take a thousand or more boxes at this price. On this first call the only factory offering to sell was Warburton offering 60 boxes. Again and again the cheese were put up for sale and every time Mr. Bryce's bid of 9 1/2c was the highest. On his second and third calls the sellers let their offerings go and other buyers also offered the same price for cheese.

#### Scene at a Lynching.

William Campbell, a negro, was lynched at ten o'clock at night by a mob of four hundred persons in Oklahoma, who broke down the jail, took the black to the scene of his crime and hanged him to a telegraph pole. While en route to the place of execution the negro sang "Nearer my God to Thee," and other hymns. The crime for which Campbell was hanged was the fatal shooting of Deputy Sheriff George Smith. The negro was using abusive language to several boys, when William Fisher, a whiteman, interfered. A fight followed in which the negro drew two pistols. Smith tried to arrest him, whereupon the negro took deliberate aim and shot the officer through the right temple. The negro then began to back away holding the two pistols at the crowd. He backed into the arms of Banker Joseph McLennan, who grabbed his arms and twisted them till the pistols dropped. McLennan then dragged him to the sheriff's office. The mob hastily formed, battered down the jail door with crowbars and secured the prisoner. Campbell's last words were: "I am going home to glory."

Canadians have suffered so greatly by the company promoters, who promised to make them rich if they would purchase low-priced shares in mining prospects, that they are not likely to bite at the same bait again, at least just immediately. As there is no chance for catching the Canadian people in this way any more, to any great extent, the bait has been changed and the ignorant is now invited to make itself millionaires by purchasing twenty-five cent shares in immensely rich oil fields' properties—on paper. This temptation comes from the United States, where they are not in the habit of giving fortunes for a song, or immense oil fields for a bagatelle—even to poor, benighted Canadians.

#### LIBERAL MEETING.

There was a big liberal meeting at Nelson's Grove, near Lyn, last Thursday. Premier Ross, and Mr. Pattullo, M. P. P., Woodstock, were present. The chair was occupied by J. A. MacKenzie, who read an address from the liberal association, of which he is president. An address from the electors of the liberal government, of which he is president, was also read. Mr. Pattullo made a speech in which he eulogized the present administration and outlined the future policy of the liberal government. He was followed by Mr. Ross who was received with great enthusiasm. Mr. Ross called attention to honorable and progressive administration of his government in the past and said their policy would always be along those lines. It was, he said, the intention of his government to develop the resources of New Ontario and to perfect the system of education in the province of Ontario. George P. Graham, M. P. P., was the last speaker. He also outlined the past and future policy of the liberal government, and asked the electors of Lyn to vote for him, and support a good honest progressive government.

#### KILLING MUSTARD.

Last summer D. W. Doherty of the O. A. C. carried on some experiments in the spraying of mustard. He made up two preparations for the purpose one consisted of 6 lbs. of copper sulphate and 6 lbs. iron sulphate; dissolved in 40 gallons of water; the other consisted of 13 lbs. of copper sulphate dissolved in the same amount of water as in the previous case. The latter was found the more effective preparation of the two. A field of oats badly infested with mustard, situated near the College farm, was sprayed with the later mixture just when the weed was coming in bloom, and when the grain crop was eight to twelve inches high. A spray-motor with a four-nozzle attachment, was mounted on a cart drawn by a horse for the purpose of doing the work. Five days afterwards the mustard plants were nearly all dead, and in seven days were done for. And still the crop was not injured in any way either by the spraying or by the passage of the horse and cart through the field. In four days, in fact, all traces of the animal and vehicle had disappeared. The cost of the material used for spraying an acre was 80c., and an hour was required to do the work. "The time at which the work is done is," said Dr. Doherty, "a matter of prime importance. The spraying should take place just as the mustard is coming in bloom; if the work is delayed more of the material is required to perform the service required."

### 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,**

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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 GRIFFIN IS DOCUMENT I S I N V E R Y C O O R C O N D I T I O N

BOER ATTACKS ON CONVOYS

Not So Successful as They Would Like.

GENERAL CLERY RETIRED.

Mrs. Botha at The Hague—Kruger and Botha Confering—Military Commission to Settle War Claims—Boers Now Carrying Diggers—Raiders at Work.

London, June 12.—Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman will ask the Government in the House of Commons tomorrow whether it will give full information as to the condition of affairs in South Africa. It will be a surprise if he elicits anything very definite. What most people would like, but do not expect the Government to give, is the exact truth concerning the basis of the various peace rumors, which are daily becoming more numerous and more emphatic, but which are bewilderingly divergent. There is daily some fresh version of the mission to Europe of Mrs. Botha, wife of the Boer commandant-general.

The latest comes to the Morning Post from Brussels in the form of a summary of a statement issued by the Transvaal agency there. It says in effect that Mrs. Botha is not acting as an intermediary for the purpose of terminating hostilities. She is visiting Mr. Kruger as the emissary of her husband to explain the situation in South Africa to him. The initiative of any peace negotiations is in Mr. Kruger's hands. Neither Gen. Botha nor any other Boer leader will abandon arms except under orders from Mr. Kruger.

The Standard's Brussels correspondent, however, attributes to the same source a statement that negotiations are possibly passing between Gen. Kitchener and Gen. Schalkburger, although Mr. Kruger has not been informed to that effect.

From other Boer and pro-Boer sources on the Cape and Orange rivers which almost compel belief that negotiations or tentative proposals in that direction are under way. The correspondents in South Africa contribute to the rumors. One declares that the Consul of the Netherlands, with Gen. Kitchener's permission, has returned to Standerton from Pretoria and resumed negotiations with the Boer leaders.

The Cape Times optimistically predicts an early peace, declaring that the Boers are only anxious to surrender.

More Boers Captured. Pretoria, June 12.—General Pulteney's division has captured a party of Boers, including a brave course of Acting President Schalkburger, on the Swaziland border.

Many Boers Die. London, June 12.—The Daily News to-day prints statistics, with names, showing an enormous death rate among the Boer refugees at the Pretoria race course. The race course has been used as a refugee camp since the occupation of Pretoria by the British under Lord Roberts, about a year ago. The report gives the number of deaths at the camp during the past three weeks respectively as thirty for the first week, twenty-four for the second week, and twenty-six for the third week, a total of eighty. The number of refugees at the camp is 3,125. Thus the death rate is 435 a thousand annually.

Alleged Famine. Berlin, June 12.—The Magdeburg Gazette publishes a letter from Johannesburg, which states that a regular famine is raging among the British and Boer population there. One day recently 12 Boer women and children in an encampment died of hunger and want. Entire families are dying of starvation.

No Mounted Men Need Apply. Montreal, June 12.—The Star publishes the following special cable from London:

London, June 12.—The Imperial Government's refusal of a Canadian corps is the subject of Linley Sambourne's chief cartoon in to-day's Punch. Canada is represented holding out a wretched, emaciated, and white on the ground like papers containing such headlines as "Heavy British Losses," "Severe Fighting," "Renewed Activity of the Boers," "Burdock is made to say to Canada," "In view of the present—promising—un—outlook in South Africa we now allow to refer you to our minutes of October, 1899, to the effect that no mounted men need apply."

Formerly of Strathcona's. London, June 12.—A recent casualty list shows that Captain H. M. Armstrong, of the Devon Yeomanry, was killed at Klakfontein. He was a son of Major Armstrong, of Sherbourne, Warwick. He went out from Canada with Strathcona's Horse, and was later granted a commission as Lieutenant in the Devon Yeomanry, being made a captain a few weeks ago. He was 32 years of age.

New York, June 13.—A despatch to the World from London says: The British Government has decided to levy \$250,000,000 on the Transvaal gold mines to help pay the cost of the war.

gold mines were the real underlying cause of the war, many have maintained that their British owners should bear a large share at least of its heavy burden.

The Welcome Rain. Bombay, India, June 13.—The monsoon has broken. According to a despatch to the London Daily Mail from Simla, a favorable monsoon had started there June 1, and rains were everywhere expected in India except in the northern portions of the Punjab.

A Turbine Boat Test. London, June 13.—The Naval and Military Record, commenting on the three weeks' trial of the British turbine torpedo boat destroyer Viper, which was conducted under regular service conditions, and during which she developed a speed of 30.1-2 knots, and was pronounced capable of going 31, says her coal consumption was enormous at top speed, which, the paper adds, militates against the plan which the Dover-Calais Co. is now maturing, to build two turbine channel steamers and reduce the time of crossing between England and France to 35 minutes.

The Viper's trial was pronounced to be completely satisfactory. Although she was handled by an inexperienced crew she showed a remarkable immunity from breaking down. The Viper was steady in all weathers.

To Close Soon. Pekin, June 12.—Indications point to a probable definite settlement of the indemnity question at the next meeting of Ministers, which is expected to take place Saturday. The Ministers feel it is absolutely necessary that a strong record be made to terminate the affair.

German Protest. Berlin, June 13.—The report of the British Transvaal concessions committee is severely condemned here by the whole press, as being high handed and denying private property rights in favor of the practice and the cry of all civilized countries. The correspondent of the Associated Press learns from a reliable source that the German Government has instructed the German embassy in London to protest against the gross wrong meditated against a large number of German stockholders in the Netherlands South African Railroad when it appears certain or even likely that the British Government will adopt the committee's report. Germany takes the ground that the German stockholders have an undoubted right to full compensation from Great Britain for their shares. Germany recalls her own proceeding after the war of 1870-71, when she purchased at a high price the French Eastern Railroad, in Alsace-Lorraine, although the road added France in every possible manner during the war.

London, June 14.—A late issue of the London Gazette says that Major-General Sir C. F. Clery, K.C.B., K.C. M.G., is placed on retired pay. Dated Feb. 1, 1901.

Gen. Clery had charge of one of the divisions under General Buller at the outbreak of the war, and failed to distinguish himself at the Tugela River.

Boers Carrying Diggers. Pietermaritzburg, June 13.—Fifty Boers under a renegade named Kennedy have raided the house of the Hon. Dirk Uys, member of the Natal Legislative Assembly for Zululand, carrying off all his cattle except a few cows, which were left at Mrs. Uys' entreaty.

Before leaving the Boers told Mrs. Uys to tell her husband that they had raided his cattle because he had twice brought news of the conditions of surrender over the line, and had thus been the cause of all the hardships that had taken place lately on the Natal border, also that she had gone to attend the English road they were having their revenge.

The Boers were well mounted, had a good supply of ammunition with "sporting Mausers," and had new clothing, one being dressed in a khaki uniform. All of them carried short daggers in their belts.

Boers Driven Off. Klakfontein, June 14.—Details of the attacks on the convoy at Ventersdorp show that the Boers were determined at all risks to obtain possession of it. Their plan was skillfully laid. They waited till the meeting of the late and early convoys with their escorts near Witpoortje. When the convoys separated to return home, the enemy, who were waiting in ambush, occupied the left side of the late camp, and thus interposed between the convoys, and poured a heavy fire into the rear of the Ventersdorp section.

The Potchefstroom escort, hearing the sound of firing, returned to the assistance of the convoy, and found a strong party of the enemy occupying some rough ground and grassland covered. A detachment of the Imperial Light Horse, a company of the North Lancashire Regiment, and one of the Welsh Fusiliers deployed, the first two to the left, the latter to the right, and skirmished for two hours, gradually approaching the enemy. Then, fixing bayonets, they advanced with a cheer, and the fine steel-tipped line took the position. The Boers, not daring to wait, bolted incontinently.

Later, when near Kaalfontein the convoy was again attacked, but it was evident that the enemy were only half-hearted, since they fired at very long range and did no damage. Details have now been received of another desperate attempt on the part of the Boers to wreck a train on the Delagoa line.

The Boer leader Hindon led the attack. He was dressed as a British officer, and all his followers were likewise attired in khaki. Hindon laid sixty cartridges in position on the line, and when a train approached they exploded under the engine. The driver was killed instantly, and the train and many others on the train were injured. All the passengers were available, and belonged chiefly to the Welsh Regiment.

The Marauders, seeing that another armored train had now arrived, immediately decamped. They retreated to the adjoining bush, and their hurried flight was hastened by the bursting shells from the train which had so opportunely come upon the scene.

The sole loot of the Boers was a tin of biscuits. It was evident that they were much disgusted at the failure of their attack.

The injury done to the line was not serious, and the rails were quickly repaired.

Kruger and Botha. Brussels, June 14.—The correspondent of the Independence Belges at Amsterdam telegraphs that for several days past Mr. Kruger has been in direct correspondence with the Boer leaders at Standerton, Transvaal.

He adds that Lord Kitchener authorized the transmission of the despatches between Mr. Kruger and the Boer leaders. The code of the Consul-General of the Netherlands is being used.

Mrs. Botha and Kruger. The Hague, June 14.—Mrs. Botha has arrived here, and is domiciled at a hotel near Schoeveningen, whence she will visit Mr. Kruger this afternoon.

Schoeveningen is a fishing village, and popular bathing place, about 3 miles from The Hague.

War Compensation Claims. Pretoria, June 14.—A Military Commission has been appointed to consider all claims for compensation in South Africa for damage done by the British troops.

The Commission is composed as follows: Mr. Fleetwood Wilson, C. B., Chairman. Col. Morgan, Director of Supplies. Col. Wickham, Director of Transport. Mr. Flynn, financial adviser. Major Hunsberg, compensation officer; and



GEN PALMER, THE NEW PERMANENT COMMANDER OF BRITISH FORCES IN INDIA.

Lieutenant Cooke, secretary. The preliminaries have been discussed, and the claims already made are close on three thousand in number, for damage sustained prior to the end of March last.

The total sum claimed exceeds a million sterling, but the British refugees have not yet been able to submit their claims to any appreciable extent.

On the return of the civilian population several thousand additional claims will be submitted, and it is confidently expected that the settlement will take at least a year or two.

The appointment of the commission forms the completing link in the adjustment of outstanding claims for damages done in South Africa to the property of Boers and Britons.

The London Civilian Commission now sitting, and prepared to proceed to South Africa, if necessary, is considering the claims of foreign refugees, and the new military commission, together with another one shortly to be appointed, will practically cover all the ground. Many cases have occurred of damage to farms, buildings and property, including standing crops and stock, which may rightly come within the scope of these commissions.

force sighted a party of Boers, who abandoned thirteen wagons containing women, children and chattels.

On May 27th another convoy was sighted. The enemy made strenuous efforts to escape, and went across the drift over the Vaal, called Koodoos drift; but the wagons got blocked, and there was a fight.

The enemy line both banks of the river. There were many women and children in the wagons, from beneath which the Boers fired, regardless of the safety of the non-combatants. Owing to their presence our men were obliged to refrain from returning the fire.

From the opposite side, where there were no women, our troops killed and wounded several of the enemy.

At this point we brought a pom-pom into action, and the enemy instantly crossed to the Transvaal side, abandoning thirty wagons, thirteen carts, and other vehicles, 6,000 rounds of ammunition and twenty rifles.

We also made twenty-seven prisoners. There were also many voluntary surrenders among the Comr.

THIS ARTICLE REMOVED

statement. Mr. Chamberlain remains inscrutable, and Lord Milner reticent.

PRISONERS BREAK JAIL. Daring Escape From Prison at Chatham.

THREE OF THEM GET AWAY. Chatham, Ont., June 16.—Andrew Beck (Epperson?), sentenced to five years in Kingston; Sam Siddals, due to spend a year and a half in the Central Prison, Toronto; and Frank Abram, held on the charge of receiving stolen goods, made a sensational midday escape from jail here today.

All three men were in the day ward with two other prisoners, Thos. Huckle, serving two months for bigamy, and John MacDougal, a vagrant, both old men. The desperate trio had planned these two by threats of death, soon after Jailer Mercer had made his noonday visit to the cell, and the old men were so frightened that they could at first give the authorities no information.

Later they stated that after the jailer had left Abram produced a wire saw, and that the brass lock on the door guarding the window was first sawed, then another bar over the inside of the window cut through. The prisoners then quickly fled.

An examination of the cut bars shows that the escape was the result of a deep laid and clever plot. There is no doubt, too, that the criminals had outside assistance. The bars on the outside of the cell window had been cut during the night almost through. The saw marks prove this.

Three one-inch bars and the brass lock stood between the prisoners and liberty, and two of the bars were cut from the outside. Sealing the 16-foot wall was easy owing to the windows of the jail being situated at an angle of the wall.

All three prisoners have extensive prison records. The three are all short in stature, but heavy built, powerful men. Siddals alone is fair, the others very dark. Andrew Beck served time at Toronto for stabbing a man, and was again sentenced only last week to three years for attempting to attack Judge Bell in court, and stabbing his paramour, and two additional years for assaulting a constable who prevented him. Siddals has served time in the Central Prison for assault. Abram was sentenced to twenty years for shooting a man in Cleveland, but was released on parole. He also served time in the Central Prison for burglary at St. Catharines. He was tried last week on the charge of burglarizing the residence of Geo. Stephens, M. P., and acquitted by the jury on a verdict which Judge Bell characterized as the most extraordinary he had ever heard. Abram was immediately arrested on the charge of having stolen goods in his possession. Beck when sentenced cried out defiantly that he would never serve the time, and that he would die first. The police are looking for the parties who rendered the assistance from outside.

FIGHT IN COURT ROOM. Prisoner Attempts to Murder a Chatham Constable.

AN UNPRECEDENTED SCENE. Chatham, June 13.—This afternoon at 4 o'clock, Andrew Epperson, the man who stabbed Allison, attempted to commit murder in the court-room.

A MURDEROUS FARM HAND. Killed His Wife and Fatally Wounded Her Father.

HE USED A BAR OF IRON. Ithaca, N. Y., June 16.—James Churchill, a farm-hand, who worked near Ithaca, early this morning murdered his wife, Mabel Churchill, at her father's home in Newfield, a village nine miles distant from this place.

He mutilated her head with a heavy bar of iron which she slept peacefully beside her daughter, seven years old. Her father, Daniel Minturn, who was over 80 years of age, also fell a victim to his son-in-law's wrath. Mrs. Churchill died about an hour after the assault was committed. She was 30 years old. The old man still lives, but will survive but a few hours. It is thought, as his skull has been fractured.

Churchill himself attempted suicide by taking an ounce of carbolic acid, but was revived, and Sheriff C. S. Chamberlain arrested him and brought his prisoner to Ithaca to-night.

The crime was the result of extreme jealousy. Mrs. Churchill separated from her husband two months ago. He left home, and came to work for a farmer near Ithaca. Saturday night he had fully made up his mind to revenge himself. He first walked into Ithaca, where he secured the poison, then walked out to Newfield, first arming himself with the iron bar. He gained admittance to the house of his father-in-law through the cellar, and attacked his wife before she could cry for help. The screams of the little girl, who escaped from the bedroom awakened Minturn, who attempted to light a lamp in the kitchen. While he was engaged in this, Churchill struck him several blows. The little girl ran to a neighbor's for help, and when the neighbor entered the house later the two victims were lying unconscious. Churchill was in a semi-conscious state.

Sheriff Souman, District Attorney Blood and Coroner Brown drove out to Newfield a few hours later. The murderer was brought into the city on a cot, but will fully recover. He admitted that the act was premeditated. He is 38 years old.

SHOT HIS OWN SON DEAD. Strange Story That Comes From the Philippines.

MAJOR ROCKEFELLER'S REMORSE. One dark night in the summer of 1899 Major Rockefeller, of the U. S. Infantry, as was his custom, visited the outposts of his regiment in the Philippines. Next morning he was missing. A searching party found his hat, and from evidence it was the conclusion that he had been captured by the Filipinos.

His disappearance was reported to the War Department by General Otis, then in command in the Philippines. General Otis gave it as his belief that Major Rockefeller had been ambushed and slain. Searching parties were sent out in every direction, but no trace of the missing officer or his body could be found. Many reports on this strange disappearance were made to the War Department.

In October last a story was circulated from Columbus, Ohio, that Major Rockefeller was alive and well in Hong Kong. A Chinese nurse looked after the little boy. One day he was kidnapped. In 1879, the story said, a white boy was placed in the Jesuit College in Hong Kong by a Chinese woman. In 1881 the boy was adopted by an English tailor, Henry Stanhope, who gave his name to the boy. The boy was of an adventurous disposition, and in 1888 joined Aguinado's army. It was this young man, his own name, it was said, was Major Rockefeller shot and killed in the engagement with the Filipinos.

According to the story, remorse overcame Major Rockefeller, and he deserted the United States army and fled to Central America.

STRANGE CASE OF IDENTITY. Prisoner Charged With Murder Says He is Wrongly Accused.

London, June 16.—The British steamer Duke of Norfolk, Captain Jenkins, from New Zealand, brings a prisoner charged with murder, robbery, and arson, committed at Colchester, County of Essex, in 1893. The case promises to develop a mistaken identity controversy almost equal to that of the Tchebrone case.

In the year mentioned Arthur Butcher robbed and murdered Alfred Welch, and set fire to his victim's tailor shop in order to cover his crime. He escaped, and no trace of him was found until he was arrested at Wellington, N. Z., on November 6th, 1900, in consequence of information given by a woman. The prisoner was positively identified at Wellington by the residents of London, but he says that he is Charles Lilly White, a naturalized American, who had been in the United States since 1885. He alleges also that he has an aunt named Caroline Cook living in Chicago, and that he lived in the State of Washington from 1892 to 1893. Some documentary evidence supports the prisoner's claim, and the police are puzzled. The man in custody is a painter and a musician, accomplishments which were not possessed by Butcher.

Weld Realism at a Stage Play. Geneva, June 16.—The opening performance of the Passion Play at Biel was positively identified at Wellington by the residents of London, but he says that he is Charles Lilly White, a naturalized American, who had been in the United States since 1885. He alleges also that he has an aunt named Caroline Cook living in Chicago, and that he lived in the State of Washington from 1892 to 1893. Some documentary evidence supports the prisoner's claim, and the police are puzzled. The man in custody is a painter and a musician, accomplishments which were not possessed by Butcher.

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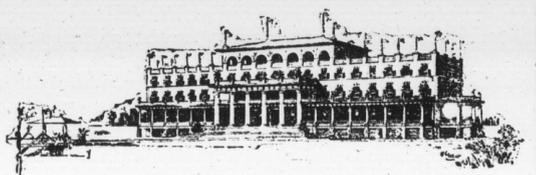
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The hotel is most delightfully located on a high bluff within a stone's throw of beautiful Lake Ontario, and overlooks Hamilton Bay...

An orchestra has been secured to furnish music for morning concerts, dancing every evening and for Saturday night hops...

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

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

A PLOT FOR EMPIRE. A THRILLING STORY OF CONTINENTAL CONSPIRACY AGAINST BRITAIN.

CHAPTER XLII. The Coming of the "Kaiser Wilhelm." The habit of early rising was one which Mr. Sabin had never cultivated...

"I want, sir," the latter commented, "to apologize to you for my conduct last night." Mr. Sabin looked at him keenly.

"There is no necessity for anything of the sort," he said. "If any apology is owing at all, it is, I think, to your wife."

"Mr. Watson shook his head vigorously. "No, sir," he declared, "I am ashamed to say that I am not very clear as to the actual expressions I made, but Mrs. Watson has assured me that my behavior to you was discourteous in the extreme."

"I hope you will think no more of it, I had already," Mr. Sabin said, "forgotten the circumstance. It is not of the slightest consequence."

"You are very good," Mr. Watson said, softly. "I had the pleasure," Mr. Sabin remarked, "of an interesting conversation with your wife last night. You are a very fortunate man."

"I think so, indeed, sir," Mr. Watson replied modestly. "American women," Mr. Sabin continued, looking meditatively out to sea, "are very fascinating."

"I have always found them so," Mr. Watson agreed. "Mrs. Watson," Mr. Sabin said, "told me so much that was interesting about your wonderful country that I am looking forward to my visit more than ever."

"Mr. Watson darted a keen glance at his companion. He was suddenly on his guard. For the first time he realized something of the resources of this man with whom he had to deal."

"My wife," he said, "knows really very little of her native country; she has lived nearly all her life abroad."

I must have a little talk with Mrs. Watson. Mr. Sabin nodded. "I have a cigar together after lunch," he said. "I must have my morning game of shuffleboard with the captain."

Mr. Watson went below, and Mr. Sabin played shuffleboard with his usual deadly skill. A slight mist had settled around them by the time the game was over, and the fog horn was blowing, the captain went on the bridge, and the engines were checked to half speed.

Mr. Sabin leaned over the side of the vessel, and gazed thoughtfully into the dense white vapor. "I think," he said softly to himself, "that after all I'm safe."

There was perfect silence on the ship. Even the lanchette had not sounded, the passengers having been summoned in a whisper by the deck steward. The fog seemed to be getting denser, and the sea was like glass.

Mr. Sabin descended the steps on to the clear air, the mist rolled away, the sun shone down upon them again, and the decks dried as though by magic. The machinery recommenced to throb, and the passengers who had finished lunch went upon deck.

Every one was attracted at once by the sight of a large white steamer about a mile on the starboard side. Mr. Watson joined the captain, who was examining her through his telescope. "Man-of-war, isn't she?" he inquired.

"The captain nodded. "Not much doubt about that," he answered, "look at her guns. The odd part of it is, too, she is flying no flag. We shall know who she is in a minute or two, though."

Mr. Sabin descended the steps on his way to a late luncheon. As he turned the corner, he came face to face with Mr. Watson, whose eyes were fixed upon the coming steamer with a very curious expression.

"Man-of-war," Mr. Sabin remarked. "You look as though you had seen her before." Mr. Watson laughed harshly. "I should like to see her," he remarked. "At the bottom of the sea."

"Mr. Sabin looked at him in surprise. "You know her, then?" he remarked. "I know her," Mr. Watson answered, "too well. She is the Kaiser Wilhelm, and she is going to rob me of twenty thousand pounds."

CHAPTER XLIV. The Germans Are Annoyed. Mr. Sabin ate his luncheon with unimpaired appetite and with his usual care that everything of which his partook should be so far as possible, of the best.

The German man-of-war did not greatly alarm him. He had some knowledge of the laws and courtesies of maritime life, and he could not conceive by what means short of actual force he could be inveigled on board of her.

Mr. Watson's last words had been a little disquieting, but he probably held an exaggerated opinion as to the powers possessed by his employers. Mr. Sabin had been in many tighter places than this and he had sufficient belief in the efficacy of his recent adoption to congratulate himself that it was an English boat on which he was a passenger.

He proceeded to lunch as usual, and to Mrs. Watson, who in a charming costume of blue and white, and a fascinating little hat, had just come on to luncheon in a room. "I have been talking," he remarked, "to your husband this morning."

She looked up at him with a meaningful smile upon her face. "So he has been telling me," she said. "I hope," Mr. Sabin continued, "that you are not so much interested in what he comes to you for advice—as in my favor."

"It was very much in your favor," she answered, leaning across towards him. "I think that you know it would be."

"I hope at least—" Mr. Sabin broke off suddenly in the midst of his sentence, and, turning round, looked out of the open port-hole. Mrs. Watson had dropped her knife and fork and was holding her hands to her ears. The saloon itself seemed to be shaking.

"What is it?" she exclaimed, looking across at him with frightened eyes. "What can have happened? England is not at war with anybody, is she?"

Mr. Sabin looked up with a quiet smile from the salad which he was mixing. "It is simply a signal from another ship," he answered. "She wants us to stop."

"What ship? Do you know any?" "Do you?" he remarked dryly. "Mr. Sabin bowed, with a faint smile at the corner of his lips. "Certainly," he answered, "you are Mr. James B. Watson, of New York, and the lady with you is your wife. Now I want to tell you a little about myself."

"Most interested, I'm sure," Mr. Watson murmured. "My name," Mr. Sabin said, turning a little as though to face his companion, "is Victor, Duc de Sousepennier. It suits me at present to be known in England and by which I was known in England and by which Mr. Watson, my leaving England because a certain scheme of mine, which, if successful, would have revolutionized the whole face of Europe, has by a most unfortunate chance become a failure. I have incurred thereby the resentment, perhaps I should say the just resentment, of a great nation. I am on my way to the country where I concluded I should be safest against these means of, shall I say, retribution or vengeance, which will assuredly be used against me. Now what I want to say to you, Mr. Watson, is this—I am a rich man, and if successful, would have a great deal of money. I wonder if by any chance you understand me?"

Mr. Watson smiled. "I'm curious to know," he said softly, "at what price you value yourself."

"My account in New York," Mr. Sabin said quietly, "is, I believe, something like ten thousand pounds."

"Fifty thousand dollars," Mr. Watson remarked, "is a nice little sum for one, but an awkward amount to divide."

Mr. Sabin lit a cigarette and breathed more freely. He began to see his way. "I forgot the lady," he murmured. "The expense of calling is not great. For the sake of argument, let us say twenty thousand."

Make a great country your debtor. You will never regret it." Captain Ackinson shook his arm free from the other's grasp, and strode on to the deck.

"Kaiser Wilhelm boat alongside," he shouted, blowing his whistle. "Smith, have these gentlemen lowered a net and pass the word to the engineers' room, full speed ahead."

He turned to the two men, who had followed him out. "You had better get off my ship before I lose my temper," he said bluntly. "But rest assured that I shall report this attempt at intimidation and bribery to my employers, and they will without doubt lay the matter before the Government."

"But, Captain Ackinson—" "Not another word, sir." "My dear—" Captain Ackinson turned his back upon the two men, and with a stiff, military salute, turned towards the bridge. Already the machinery was commencing to throb. Mr. Watson, who was hovering near, came up and helped them to descend. A few apparently casual remarks passed between the three men. From a little lower down Mr. Sabin and Mrs. Watson leaned over the rail and the deck at the Kaiser Wilhelm.

"That was rather a foolish attempt," he remarked, "nevertheless, they seem disappointed." She looked after them pensively. "I wish I knew what they said to my husband," she murmured.

"Orders for my assassination, very likely," he remained lightly. "Did you see your husband's face when he passed us?" She nodded, and looked behind. Mr. Watson had entered the smoking-room. She drew little nearer to Mr. Sabin and dropped her voice almost to a whisper.

"What you have said in jest is most likely the truth. Be very careful!" (To be Continued.)

BEES IN ROYAL BONNETS. Too Much Coddling Bad for Their Brains.

CAUSE OF CONSPIRACIES. F. L. Oswald, M. D., in "Lippincott's Magazine."

Pathologists have often pointed out the fact that physical and mental enervation are apt to go hand in hand, and the intellectual degeneracy of a quiet monarch may have a good deal to do with the sybaritism of his palace life.

"I am afraid you will not consider my presence particularly pleasant, and one, Herr Captain, I have a warrant here for the arrest of one of your passengers, whom I have to ask you to hand over to me."

"A warrant, Dronestein continued, drawing an imposing document from his breast pocket. "If you will examine it you will perceive that it is in perfect order. It bears, in fact," he continued, pointing to a severed distal forefinger to a signature near the bottom of the document, "the seal of his most august Majesty the Emperor of Germany."

"What is the name of the gentleman to whom all this refers?" he inquired. "The Duc de Sousepennier," he answered. "The name," Capt. Ackinson remarked, "is not on my passengers' list."

"He is travelling under the alias of Mr. Sabin, Baron Von Graishelm, I understand." "And do you expect me," Capt. Ackinson remarked, "to hand over my passengers to you on the authority of that document?"

"Certainly!" the two men exclaimed, with one voice. "Then I am very sorry, indeed," Capt. Ackinson declared, "that you should have had the opportunity to stop my ship, and detain me here on such a fool's errand. We are on the high seas and under the flag of the Emperor of Germany. You should have just shown me impeaching the Duc de Sousepennier for lese majeste and high treason, and all the rest of it, and I must ask you to leave my ship at once, gentlemen, and I can promise you that my employers, the Grand Steamship Company, will bring claims against your Government for this unwarrantable detention."

"You must, if you please, be reasonable," Capt. Dronestein said. "We have force behind us, and we are determined to rescue this man at all costs."

"I shall be interested to see what measures of force you will employ," he remarked. "You may have a lily bill to pay us if for that shot another it may cost you the Kaiser Wilhelm and the whole of the German Navy. Now, if you please, I've no more time to waste."

"I am glad to hear that," Capt. Ackinson moved toward the door. Dronestein laid his hand upon his arm. "Capt. Ackinson," he said, "do not be rash. If I have seemed so peremptory in this matter, remember that Germany as my fatherland is as dear to me as England is to you, and this man whose arrest I am commissioned to effect has earned for himself the deep enmity of all patriots. Listen to me, I beg. You run not one shadow of risk in delivering this man up to my custody. He has no connection with whom you might become embroiled. He is a French Royalist, who has cast himself adrift, and who, from his country, and is indeed her enemy. Apart from that, his detention, trial and sentence, would be before a secret court. He would simply disappear, and for you you need care but that your services will be amply recognized. Make your claims now for this detention of your steamer; fix it if you will, at five or even ten thousand pounds, and I will satisfy it on the spot by a draft on the Imperial Exchequer. The man can do nothing to you."

rubber-cell. Just three hundred years earlier an English autocrat (Edward II.) had to be deposed to save the nation from the odium of being ruled by a lunatic. Up to the time of his coronation his conduct had been as exemplary as that of most heirs-apparent, and the first six months of his reign were devoted to reforms, but then came five successive revolts of the barons, while Europe from end to end was convulsed by an unprecedented series of murderous insurrections. Albert of Austria was assassinated by his nephew, Roger de Flor, by the garison of Adrianople; Gessler by William Tell; the Grand Master of the Templars by his own sovereign; the King of Granada, deposed by his stepson, after deposing and murdering his father; the King of Sweden suppressing a mutiny by the execution of half a hundred ringleaders, including two of his brothers; Michael, sovereign Duke of Russia, slain by the Khan of Kazak—all within five or six years—while Edward's barons were caught in about as many different conspiracies. The King's own dread of murder began to affect his health, and in 1312, a few weeks after the execution of his favorite, Gaveston, his mind gave way, they all together. He would lock himself up and talk to his visions for hours together. By way of answering his own questions he would change his intention, and his frightened courtiers often thought they heard the voice of Gaveston. After dark he haunted the vacant halls of the old palace, the fuel shed of a garden house, and other places where he thought himself safe from the pursuit of his enemies, and several times was seen in the morning climbing up the park hill, with his shoes covered with mud, as if he had returned from a distant excursion.

The English correspondent of Country Gentleman gives some further information relative to the shipment of butter from Russia to England. As much as \$4,000,000 worth of Russian butter was sent to England last year, and the trade was expected to stay. "Much of the Russian butter is of excellent quality, and the Russian Government has provided excellent American refrigerators on its new railway to carry it in proper condition. And it is really a good, genuine article, so rich as Danish (though the farmers are being trained by Danish experts), and it is placed on the market at a tempting price."

Solving the Labor Problem. The labor problem is always up for discussion. This presses home on the Chinese factory and the farm. Some of those connected with the former believe that girls will soon be largely employed on the factory. There are many parts of the work, the washing, attending to the milk in the rats, and handling of the curds, that girls can do better than men. The only trouble is that just as soon as they become expert they are apt to find some one they think more of than they do of the makers, and then they go off to keep house on their own account. On quite a number of farms the system of hiring a married man and his wife the year round is being introduced. The help so employed have free house, garden, have their milk supplied, and can keep a few hens, etc. The man works on the farm the year round, and the woman works with washing up the milk cans, and in other little ways. The wages run about \$240 a year.

The "Florida razorback" is the hog intelligentest of this climate and soil. He is usually large of limb and fleet of foot, being the only known porker that can outrun a dandy. He has a tall, wondrous length, which, while he is in active motion, he twists into the tightest corkscrew, but with which while quietly feeding he raps his leathery sides much in the same manner that the docile cow uses her tail. He earns his own living, and thrives equally well in the highwoods, in the flatwoods, in the hummocks, and in the marshes. He subsists upon anything he can find above the surface, or underneath its surface. He has a clear, far-seeing eye, and is very sensitive of hearing. Nature has equipped him with a snout almost as long as the trunk of the wild pig, and as long as the trunk of the wild pig, with which he can penetrate the earth many inches in quest of worms, snakes and insects. He is the most intelligent of all the hogs, and is likewise the most courageous. He has been known to engage in mortal combat with a coon for the possession of a watermelon, and to rend asunder a barbed wire fence.—Forest and Stream.

Her Comment. "Fame," said the youth with the earnest, intellectual expression, "is so hard to attain. It is so difficult for one to get himself talked about."

"Humph!" rejoined the woman with cold blue eyes and a firm jaw, "you had ought to live up in our neighborhood."—Washington Star.

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The English correspondent of Country Gentleman gives some further information relative to the shipment of butter from Russia to England. As much as \$4,000,000 worth of Russian butter was sent to England last year, and the trade was expected to stay. "Much of the Russian butter is of excellent quality, and the Russian Government has provided excellent American refrigerators on its new railway to carry it in proper condition. And it is really a good, genuine article, so rich as Danish (though the farmers are being trained by Danish experts), and it is placed on the market at a tempting price."

Solving the Labor Problem. The labor problem is always up for discussion. This presses home on the Chinese factory and the farm. Some of those connected with the former believe that girls will soon be largely employed on the factory. There are many parts of the work, the washing, attending to the milk in the rats, and handling of the curds, that girls can do better than men. The only trouble is that just as soon as they become expert they are apt to find some one they think more of than they do of the makers, and then they go off to keep house on their own account. On quite a number of farms the system of hiring a married man and his wife the year round is being introduced. The help so employed have free house, garden, have their milk supplied, and can keep a few hens, etc. The man works on the farm the year round, and the woman works with washing up the milk cans, and in other little ways. The wages run about \$240 a year.

The "Florida razorback" is the hog intelligentest of this climate and soil. He is usually large of limb and fleet of foot, being the only known porker that can outrun a dandy. He has a tall, wondrous length, which, while he is in active motion, he twists into the tightest corkscrew, but with which while quietly feeding he raps his leathery sides much in the same manner that the docile cow uses her tail. He earns his own living, and thrives equally well in the highwoods, in the flatwoods, in the hummocks, and in the marshes. He subsists upon anything he can find above the surface, or underneath its surface. He has a clear, far-seeing eye, and is very sensitive of hearing. Nature has equipped him with a snout almost as long as the trunk of the wild pig, and as long as the trunk of the wild pig, with which he can penetrate the earth many inches in quest of worms, snakes and insects. He is the most intelligent of all the hogs, and is likewise the most courageous. He has been known to engage in mortal combat with a coon for the possession of a watermelon, and to rend asunder a barbed wire fence.—Forest and Stream.

Her Comment. "Fame," said the youth with the earnest, intellectual expression, "is so hard to attain. It is so difficult for one to get himself talked about."

"Humph!" rejoined the woman with cold blue eyes and a firm jaw, "you had ought to live up in our neighborhood."—Washington Star.

Sozodont A Perfect Liquid Dentifrice for the Teeth and Breath

25c Sozodont Tooth Powder

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T H I S G R I D I N G S Y S T E M I S D O C U M E N T A R Y I N F O R M A T I O N

# No Hair?

"My hair was falling out very fast and I was greatly alarmed. I then tried Ayer's Hair Vigor and my hair stopped falling at once."—Mrs. G. A. McVay, Alexandria, O.

The trouble is your hair does not have life enough. Act promptly. Save your hair. Feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor. If the gray hairs are beginning to show, Ayer's Hair Vigor will restore color every time.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address: J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

## Local Notes.

Mrs. T. G. Stevens is visiting friends at Napanee.

Miss Keitha service of Seeley's Bay is this week the guest of Miss Belle Wittke.

Mr. Chas. Hillis has engaged to work for the well known harness firm of C. A. Rudd, Brockville.

Miss Lottie Barber of Ottawa has been for a few days the guest of Mrs. G. E. Judson Reid street.

Mr. and Mrs. John McCordle of Sweet's Corners, were the guests of his sister, Mrs. S. J. Stevens, on Monday last.

Miss Irma Redmond of New York arrived in Athens on Monday to spend the summer with her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Redmond.

The manager of the Sun Life in company with the local agent, Mr. J. H. McLaughlin, went to Charleston lake last week to arrange for the annual outing of the company and its agents.

Mr. George Godkin was in Athens last week in the interests of Lyndhurst's great annual agricultural exposition. The directors are preparing a programme that will ensure a very large attendance.

The Hon. Mr. Stratton, Provincial secretary and the Inspector of Prisons have decided upon the price (8 cents per pound) at which farmers can be supplied with binder twine from the Ontario Central Prison for the season of 1901. This year there is only one quality of twine supplied the farmers—it is as good as the best twine that will be placed on the market this year.

A Chicagoan with music in his soul has lately invented a musical bicycle which will no doubt soothe the savage breasts of many enemies of the vehicle hitherto rushing so silently upon its unwary victims. The instrument is simple enough—a number of piano wires stretched across a frame, and a crossbar with hammers lifted by pins on a revolving cylinder. Rope gear connecting wheel and cylinder rotates the latter. And so it happens that the swifter the wheel of progress the more music there is in the air.

The provincial commissioner of highways has given publicity to a statement of the expenditures on road improvements by the various counties of the provinces during the ten years 1889-98. Statute labor is estimated at \$1 per diem, and upon this basis the total expenditure in cash and labor amounts to upwards of \$18,000,000, an amount vastly in excess of what any adequate return has been received. This is interesting in view of the good roads campaign soon to be inaugurated in Eastern Ontario.

The I. O. F. at Church.

The members of Court Athens I. O. F. attended divine service in the Baptist church on Sunday afternoon last where they listened to a fine discourse by the pastor, Rev. G. N. Simmons. On returning to the lodge room a resolution was passed expressing the thanks of the brethren to Rev. Mr. Simmons for his able discourse. Mr. John Rappell acted as marshal for the day and performed the duties in his usual efficient manner.

GLEN BUELL

MONDAY, June 17.—Mr. Wm. Davis, one of the old residents of Glen Buell, is quite unconscious, having had a second stroke of paralysis.

On Monday a. m. Mrs. Watson Davis was taken suddenly ill and for a few hours was watched very carefully, thinking the next minute would perhaps be the last. Medical help was successful and we glad to hear that she is getting along nicely.

C. J. Gilroy and son are having a small canal cut through the Orton farm in order to get an outlet to a system of tile drainage being adopted on said property. Mr. John O'Connor, one of his majesty's secret service detective officials, who is playing the part of an honest laborer and at the same time keeping a sharp lookout for stray fish, is foreman on the job.

## IMPROVEMENT OF CHEESE.

In view of the fact that the official referee on butter and cheese at Montreal, who is an officer in the department of Agriculture, reports that a large amount of second grade cheese which has been received at Montreal this season belongs to the class usually known as "weak" and "open." Mr. J. A. Ruddick, chief of the dairy division has issued a pamphlet to dairymen telling them how to obviate this defect. Mr. Ruddick points out that market grade of "finest" cheese must have a close, solid body. "Open" cheese is that which shows numerous irregular holes, while "weak-bodied" cheese are of the same character, with some excess of moisture.

Mr. Ruddick says "openness" is usually the result of an insufficient development of acidity in the curd before salting and putting to press. An open loose body is sometimes caused by lack of sufficient pressing. Some curds will not make close solid cheese unless any amount of pressure, yet on the other hand no cheese is ever as close as it might be unless heavy pressure has been gradually and persistently applied. The defect mentioned may be overcome by allowing more acid to develop in the curd before salting, that is to say, more time should be allowed from the drawing of the whey until the curd is salted and put to press. The less acid there is in the curd when the whey is drawn the longer will be the time required to mature it properly.

Fred McKelley was before George Johnston, J. P. Forfar, on Monday of last week, charged with breaking into his brother Joseph's house at Phillipsville. His guilt was proven, but he was allowed to go on suspended sentence.

As a means of combating the weevil, western Ontario farmers are sowing the bug-proof grass pea. Alex. Main of Sheffield sowed some of this variety last year, and was much pleased with the result—20 bushels to the acre. He also sowed some mixed with oats and got about 50 bushels to the acre of the mixture—and this, when ground made excellent feed. This year he sowed some more of the mixture, but in different proportions—a bushel of peas to a bushel and a peck of oats.

## ALONG THE STRAND.

Some Notable Changes in London's Historic Old Street.

Canadians visiting London the coming summer will notice the great changes in the Strand. The old buildings are rapidly disappearing. It may not be known to many who cross the Strand opposite Somerset House that they are actually walking over the site of a famous may pole, one that stood in front of St. Mary's Church, and found patronage from the well-to-do people who then resided in the immediate neighborhood.

Covent Gardens was at one time covered with dwellings for some of the richest and cleverest people in town. Amongst buildings that have disappeared in the process of reconstructing the Strand there is the old Red Lion Tavern. It was a resort for Bohemians—many of whom were in a chronic state of impecuniosity—and, as admirers of the late T. W. Robertson's plays will remember, was utilized as the scene for some very instructive lessons in the art of borrowing half-crowns.

The Hope Tavern, in Blackmore street, has gone, and, like the old curiosity shop, the graveyard frequented by Lady Deadlock, and so many other places dear to the readers of Dickens, we shall have nothing but a name to remember the old hostelry by. Four theatres will have to come down—two are now partly demolished—to make way for the new street.—London Correspondence Toronto Telegram.

Bishop Stubbs.

Bishop Stubbs of Oxford was a man who rendered distinguished service in the editorship of historical documents, charters, chronicles, etc. His Select Charters and Constitutional History of England are the best known of his works, but by his painstaking researches he placed an immense amount of material at the service of other historians. While there has been a general falling off in the character of English literature of an imaginative kind, the workers in history, biography and the historical essays have held their ground well, as the names of Gardner, Lecky, Morley, Goldwin Smith, McCarthy, Harrison, Bryce and others indicate.

The Daily Mail of Big Men.

The Pope (who at one time was a reigning monarch over the papal states) is credited with receiving no fewer than 20,000 letters and newspapers every day. The German Emperor receives more than 700 letters a day. The Prince of Wales, before his accession to the throne as Edward VII., was not very far behind that number, and as King he will in all probability exceed it. Among presidents, the United States president stands at the head with 1,200 letters a day, the president of the French republic coming next with 700 a day.

The Indian Famine.

The famine has depopulated India to an alarming extent. The census for 1901 shows a decrease since 1891 of one million, when under normal conditions there should have been an increase of at least a million and a half. In some localities the decrease has been at the rate of 45 per cent.

Glasgow Shows Big Growth.

Glasgow census returns just issued show a total of 760,329 population, an increase in a decade of 194,615.

## SMALLEST ENGLISH EDIFICES

"THE SMALLEST CHURCH IN ENGLAND" AND CHRISTENDOM.

### DISPUTES CURRENT OVER FACT

A Curious Incident—Stranger Leaving It One Sunday Said It Was the Tiniest Church, with the Shortest Parson, the Briefest Text, and the Smallest Collection He Had Ever Seen.

Many years have elapsed since, in a shower of rain worthy of the district, we descended from the Sty-head Pass and gained the welcome shelter of the Ritson roof-trees. It was then we learned that we were gazing on "the smallest church in England," also that three years' contributions to the collecting-bag amounted to less than two shillings in all, and we were filled with awe. The same night the subject cropped up at table d'hôte. The assertion was made and promptly contradicted—the smallest church was undoubtedly in the Isle of Wight. That night the assertion was again made, and like a lightning flash came the contradiction—the smallest church in England was undoubtedly in Sussex. Had we had a month to spare we would have remained at Westdale Head and made our collection at sea.

Now the church at Westdale Head is said to be 42 feet long by 16 feet wide, which gives an area of 672 square feet, a sitting accommodation for fifty or sixty persons, and the aisle to those who insist on it being the smallest church in the Kingdom for Lullington Church, in Sussex, is easily smaller, as its total area of 256 square feet and its accommodation for thirty people at the utmost, together with a very large pulpit, proves. Lullington, it may be mentioned, was once owned by Sir Philip Sidney, who was lord of the manor, and the village is mentioned in the "Doomsday Book," the church, moreover, is really the chancel of a much larger building destroyed in the Cromwellian era, a stranger who formed one of a congregation of twelve, who listened to a diminutive preacher deliver a sermon, having taken as his text the thirty-fifth verse (consisting of two words) of the eleventh chapter of St. John's Gospel, remarked on leaving the building that it was the tiniest church, the shortest parson, the briefest text, and the smallest collection (eighteen pence), that had ever come within his experience, but then he was never at Ventnor before the Church of St. Lawrence was restored.

Before the late Lord Yarborough added ten feet to the chancel, a new porch, and a bell-turret to this building, the Isle of Wight edifices was undoubtedly the most diminutive of our churches, and is often said to be the smallest to this day by loyal but untruthful natives, but the restoration added 120 square feet to its area, which now amounts to 360 square feet, or 104 square feet more than the Sussex church, and 30 square feet less than the "smallest" church that stands on a hillside, 400 feet above sea level, overlooking the Bristol Channel, Culbone, near Porlock in Somersetshire.

We had imagined that we had arrived at the real and only "smallest" church when we added Lullington to our collection, but a paragraph in The Pall Mall Gazette regarding the Devonshire home of the new Governor of New Guinea elicited the statement that Brentford owns the smallest church, not only in England, but in Christendom, and our hearts sank within us when we discovered that the Tavistock church, which is said to have been built by a merchant who, overtaken by a storm at sea, vowed to erect a church on the first point of land he saw, was 37 feet by 14 feet, which gives an area of 518 feet; not until we discovered that the merchant, though he did his best, had failed to usurp Lullington of the right to be regarded as the smallest of the small, did we with a sigh of relief breathe freely again. Brentford has an altitude of 1,100 feet, which made it come in useful in days of yore as a landmark for seafarers entering Plymouth Sound, and as the Church of St. Michael de Rupe stands near the summit, it can be said to smile—to laugh would be unchurch-like—at the pretension of Paddlesworth in claiming the "highest ground."

The lath and plaster church at Hazleleigh, Essex, with its ten pews only; the parish church of Erinton, in the same county—it was at Erinton that Captain Bushell, the wreck-searcher, and Cornelius de Tulbury, "who could poison with impunity," resided—gave us a severe fright lest they should be more diminutive than our Lullington edifice, and re-open the oft-discussed question; but although no actual figures are forthcoming, we believe they are no smaller than the churches at Wotton, near 7th Hill, and Warrington, in the neighborhood of Crofton, both of which edifices are larger than the Sussex church.

A small church that has not many champions is that of St. Peter's, Cambridge, which is situated on the Castle Rise. As its length is 23 feet and its breadth 16 feet, with regard to area it comes in order of minuteness just after the church of St. Lawrence and Culbone church.

Of the parish churches of Grove, in the district of Leighton Buzzard, of Chilcombe, in Dorset, and Sutton Bonington, Leicestershire, except that their size is diminutive, we know but little. The two first named parishes, we learn, contain but twenty inhabitants each, and of the latter church it is said that if the officiating clergyman is anything over the average height, he runs a good chance of striking his head against the arch above the pulpit.

This article would be incomplete if

we failed to mention that the parish church of Cranford in Middlesex, or St. Nicholas parish church, near Northwich, Bay, Glamorgan, though its length is but 47 feet, cost between £6,000 and £7,000 to restore, and is now the most elaborate church for its size—it will accommodate a congregation of fifty—in the principality.

Of a church that once stood at Hollington, near Hastings, Charles Lamb said it was so tiny that it seemed dropped by some angel for the use of a hermit. No edifice of like character exists to-day, at all events in England; but the Black Forest can boast of a Kapelle 12 feet long by 9 feet wide that would, whilst making Lullington church look small in one sense, make it appear immense in another.—Country Life Illustrated.

WINE VAULT WORKERS.

They Drink Large Quantities of Wine, but are a Gloomy Lot—Their Quarters Described.

Even to the non-bibulous there is something novel and impressive in the spectacle of a vast underground world "peopled" with millions of bottles of champagne, the contents of which a fleet might float, and where thousands of pounds' worth of wine run in the gutters as little regarded as so much water.

These underground "temples of Bacchus" are seen at their best under the Old World towers of Epernay or the Roman architecture of Rheims, where the corridors, hewn out of the solid rock, stretch in all directions for miles, and where the floors descend one below another, like the different levels of a mine, to a depth of 140 feet.

Along these miles of corridors are stacked hundreds of thousands of bottles of wine, undergoing the processes of refining and maturing; and a faint danger as to cross the line of fire in a battle; for at any moment a bottle may burst and hurl its fragments at you with something of the force of shrapnel.

Even to these "hundreds of thousands" of bottles, a lot of workmen disappear at 6 o'clock every morning, only to emerge into the upper air 12 hours later. Unfortunately, the conditions that are best for the wine are almost as uncomfortable as those of confinement for the human population of the vaults. The year round, whether in the height of summer or the depth of winter, a uniform temperature of 45 degrees must be maintained; and the air is so saturated with moisture that it runs in rivulets down the walls, and the screens which separate the cellars are heavy with it.

In the damp, dark corridors behind these screens are men whose sole duty it is to run the thousands of bottles, one by one, and give them a slight shake, so as to dislodge any sediment that has formed; and this process, probably the most monotonous and under the conditions of cold, moisture and darkness, the most weary, is repeated hour after hour and day after day for a whole lifetime.

An expert worker will turn as many as 60 bottles a minute and repeat this rate for ten hours a day, handling 36,000 bottles in a day's work. Is it any wonder that after years of monotonous drudgery these men develop all kinds of strange moods and fancies? They become gloomy and taciturn, and get the strangest ideas in their heads. Some of them persist that the vaults are haunted, and profess to see eyes glaring at them from obscure corners and figures flitting past them—possibly the eyes of men who have named bottles before them, and cannot refrain from revisiting the haunts of their earthly days.

But naturally all the work in these underground worlds of Bacchus is not of this lugubrious description. Here a small army of men and girls are engaged in cooking, putting on the tin foil which makes the bottles so pleasing to the eye, and labeling.

The corking is done at the almost incredible rate of a hundred bottles an hour. The bottles are handed in rapid succession by a boy to the "disgorger," who with marvellous dexterity whisks out the corks, discharging any sediment that may have collected, fills them up with champagne, and passes them on to the corker. The corking has for many years been done by machinery, the machine seizing the cork, compressing it to the proper size, and pushing it into the neck of the bottle. The bottles are then ready for the girls, who put on the push-up touches with tin foil and labels.

As may be expected, these processes, especially that of disgorging, are not free from danger, for at this stage a bottle of champagne may be as risky a thing to handle as a live bomb, and accidents more or less severe are fairly common. It is estimated that at Rheims alone £10,000 worth of champagne is wasted every year through the bursting of bottles.

Although these hundreds and thousands of workmen are allowed a practically unlimited supply of ordinary wine, some of them drinking as many as three bottles a day, it is remarkable that drunkenness is almost unknown among them.—London Tit-Bits.

## DUKES AND DOCKERS

AND LORDS AND LABOR MEMBERS SIT CHEEK BY JOWL

### IN LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL.

A Body in Which the Eloquence is Wonderful, Not Always Charming, but Sometimes Amusing—Some Sample Phrases Which Will Make the Reader Laugh—Some Mixed Metaphors.

Just now L. C. C. electors are being asked to vote for candidates for a variety of reasons, but no would-be member is seeking election on the ground that he could leave the debates with a lambent light of humor and eloquence, says The London Daily Mail. But in a body like the London County Council, where duke and docker have taken tea together, and lords and labor members are the very best of friends, there are wonderful kinds of eloquence, all of which are not charming, but some of which are often amusing.

Instances of slips are plentiful. Mr. Cornwall, usually very careful, once told us that "40,000 people in London were living in one room." Dr. Cooper was enlarging upon the dangerous occupation of lunatic attendants when he observed quite seriously: "Some of the asylum attendants have been killed, and not only killed, but injured."

Mr. Steadman averred that he did not believe in visiting the sins of the father upon the parent; and Colonel Rotton, in the same discussion, laid down the principle that "we must have slaughter houses, as we have not arrived at the state when we can eat live meat." May we never get there!

Once, when the Council was discussing the Sunday concert question, a late member said: "You make it obligatory that we ought not to employ these men more than seven days a week;" and Sir John Hutton, who was protesting against any disturbance of present arrangements, followed with this mixture: "The ink is hardly dry before you dig this thing up to see if it is growing." In another discussion Col. Rotton told the Council that the Parks Committee, inspecting Rutt's house, "unlike Baalam, went to bless, but stayed to curse." As the committee numbered a few who "sit under" eminent divines, the Council expressed surprise, "I don't know to say that they actually swore and cursed—used bad language you know," observed the colonel. "They went to praise, but stayed to blame. The whole place is in the most perfect state of dilapidation. Why, it wants new ceilings, new floors, and a new roof."

Rutt's house was, therefore, pulled down. Once, when the Council was discussing the advisability of offering a reward of £1,000 for the best smoke consumer for private streets, Sir Edgar, by way of throwing ridicule upon it, produced the following letter which a friend of his received from a man who advertised that he would, for a shilling, send particulars for the prevention of frozen cisterns: "Dear Sir, I have had a great experience in these matters. If you remove your cistern from a cold part of the house to a warm part it will not be frozen."

Mr. Parker once quoted Shakespeare to show the wisdom of erecting statues to Chaucer and Milton, concluding by observing: "Such a statement by such an eminent man as Shakespeare ought to convert the Council."

John Burns was once guilty of a delightful ornithological mixture of metaphors when he told the Council that a better time was coming, "when Parliament ceases to be the cuckoo nest for monopoly pigeons."

One more example must suffice. Col. Rotton, in his election address six years ago, declared that the taxation of site values was ripe for settlement. "If that was the case six years ago," said Mr. Benn in a recent speech, "what is the condition of the fruit now?" "Rotten!" came from all parts of the Council.

The "King Over the Water."

An interesting custom that recalls the old poetic days and the covert way of drinking the health of the King "over the water," is found in use by the English royalties. When a member of the Royal Family comes to dinner it is a point of etiquette to provide none but the illustrious guests with a finger bowl at the end of the banquet. The other diners are obliged to get along without this convenience as best they may. The reason is a curious one. In early Georgian days one never knew who was loyal, says The London News. Every other man might be a Jacobite in his heart. Now it was a piece of Jacobite ritual whenever the toast of "The King" was drunk, secretly to pass the goblet over any water that happened to be near the drinker. This was supposed to convert the toast into that of "The King Over the Water," the exiled Stuart at Rome or St. Germain. On this becoming known the court insisted there should be no water within reach of a guest, and the prohibition still holds.

England Breaks a Record.

Some interesting points are found in the annual report of the Registrar-General of births, deaths and marriages of the United Kingdom, in 1899 the marriages reached the highest number recorded since 1876, aggregating 262,384, or 16.5 per thousand.

The births number 928,646, equal to 28.3 per thousand. There were 87,124 illegitimate children born; the deaths numbered 581,709, equal to 18.3 per thousand, and there were 2,844 suicides.

This is the first year on record in which a single death from hydrophobia has been reported.

Hon. J. Rose Innes, K.C.

Hon. J. Rose Innes, K.C., who has been appointed Chief Justice of the Transvaal—its first under British rule—is the son of the late Under Secretary for Native Affairs at the Cape. He married a niece of Sir Gordon Spry, at present Premier of Cape Colony. Mr. Innes was educated at Gill College, Somerset East, and at the Cape University. Entering politics in 1884, after six years he became Attorney-General in the Rhodes Ministry. After the Jameson raid he was sent by the High Commissioner to Pretoria for the purpose of watching the trial of the raiders in the interests of the British Government.

## Your Nose

That is what you should breathe through—not your mouth.

But these many times when your mouth is so bad you can't breathe through it. Breathing through the mouth is always bad for the lungs, and it is especially so when their delicate tissues have been weakened by the scrofulous condition of the blood on which catarrh depends.

Alfred E. Yings, Haverstraw, Pa., suffered from catarrh for years. His head felt bad, there was a ringing in his ears, and he could not breathe through one of his nostrils nor clear his head.

After trying several catarrh specifics from which he derived no benefit, he was completely cured, according to his own statement, by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

This great medicine radically and permanently cures catarrh by cleansing the blood and building up the whole system.

HOOD'S PILLS are the favorite cathartic. No. 1 and 2 sold by J. P. Lamb & Son, Athens.

Cook's Cotton Boot Compound

Is successfully used monthly by over 100,000 men, sailors, firemen, leather dress-makers, and all who are in the habit of using boots. It is the best and most reliable compound for the feet. It is made in London, England. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. No. 1 and 2 sold by J. P. Lamb & Son, Athens.

## THE WEALTH OF AUSTRALIA

INTERESTING FACTS AND FIGURES ABOUT OUR SISTER COLONY.

### ONE-FOURTH OF WORLD'S WOOL

Enormous Output of Canned Mutton for Sale Abroad—The Products of the Mines—Gold and Silver Output—Other Mineral Possibilities—Some Confirmation About Her Natural Resources.

A writer in Ainslie's Magazine furnishes some interesting facts concerning the newly-established Commonwealth of Australia.

Forty years ago the output of wool in Australia amounted to 8,000,000 pounds. Now, with a record of 700,000,000 pounds, Australia furnishes one-fourth of the world's wool, and of such a quality as to make it one-third of the total value. It is recorded that the early colonist used to kill their sheep for the fleece and tallow, leaving the meat for the dogs. Later they began to export canned mutton to the home country, but when cold storage was introduced Australia began her shipments of frozen mutton, which have grown amazingly, until in 1900 these exports amounted to 225,000,000 pounds. Meanwhile, her shipments of tinned meats steadily advanced, reaching last year 45,000,000 pounds. Because of the war in the Transvaal and an immense mining development in West Australia, the value of her exports in 1899, with \$60,000,000 of gold, is the highest in the product of gold. By constant gains her silver product has come to equal one-ninth of the world's supply. For the past year her total mineral output amounted to nearly \$100,000,000, or \$25 to every inhabitant. Her mineral possibilities in copper, tin, lead, antimony, iron, quicksilver and coal cannot be overestimated. As a result of her astonishing fertility Australia shipping has reached the total of 20,000,000 tons. Her first railway—that from Sydney to Parramatta—was opened in 1855. It was only fourteen miles in length. Today she owns 15,000 miles of railways. A curious light on her prosperity is the fact that she has a million items in her daily mail in proportion to her population the highest average in the world. What is more remarkable is that this colonial national wealth has been built up by only 4,000,000 people. As a consequence, average individual wealth in Australia is the highest in the world. Turn to the picture of Australia as she is to-day. The land in size is nearly five-sixths the area of Canada, containing 2,978,000 square miles. Of her 4,000,000 inhabitants, only 200,000 are aborigines. Two-thirds of the Australian continent is a desert, and yet her productiveness is enormous. This land contains over 100,000,000 sheep, between 30,000,000 and 35,000,000 head of cattle and horses, with a finger bowl at the end of the banquet. The other diners are obliged to get along without this convenience as best they may. The reason is a curious one. In early Georgian days one never knew who was loyal, says The London News. Every other man might be a Jacobite in his heart. Now it was a piece of Jacobite ritual whenever the toast of "The King" was drunk, secretly to pass the goblet over any water that happened to be near the drinker. This was supposed to convert the toast into that of "The King Over the Water," the exiled Stuart at Rome or St. Germain. On this becoming known the court insisted there should be no water within reach of a guest, and the prohibition still holds.

Parson's Fluky Offer.

Rev. Richard Free, one of the most popular of the East End clergy, wants a little cash to supplement the energy of his flock, and he has made the following spirited offer in The "Tropical Times":

"If any West End church will pay us for our work, and allow the payment to go to our little church of St. Cuthbert here in Millwall we will give them a thorough spring cleaning."

"I have thirty men, women and boys and girls who will scrub, sweep, dust and polish to their own hearts' content and that of their wealthier friends in the common faith, and will do it gladly for the sake of their little church."

"And I believe, with the experience I have acquired, I can now besowax and polish a floor or varnish chairs with anybody, and my wife is A1 at painting and decoration."—London Daily Mail.







About

Cycling Clothes

How important to be properly and stylishly dressed for wheeling. We are headquarters for Men's and Boys Bicycle Clothing in every character. No more attractive display of Bicycle Suits, Stockings, Sweaters, Belts, Caps, etc. were ever displayed. The patterns are new and of the latest styles. Bicycle Suits from \$2.75 to \$6.00. Odd Bicycle Pants \$1.00 to \$3.00. Odd Bicycle Coats .00 to \$3.00.

About

Wash Suits

Mothers will be proud of our Boys' Wash Suits and Blouses. They will stand the wear and tear of both the boy and the wash tub. They fit well and are strongly made. Now is the time to buy them while our stock is well assorted. Take a look at our Boy's Wash Suits and Blouses, they are sure to please you and the boys. Blouses from 35c to \$1.00. Wash Suits from 50c to \$1.50.

GLOBE CLOTHING HOUSE

The Up-to-date Clothiers and Gents' Furnishers. COR. KING & BUELL STS. - BROCKVILLE

ATHENS GROCERY

There's a Difference

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

Picnic Dinners

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

Teas & Coffees

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

Crockery and Glassware

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

G. A. McCLARY

Local Notes

Summer corsets 35 and 50c per pair at Kendrick's.

Mr. I. C. Algire, commissioner, is in Brockville this week attending the session of the county council.

For Sale—bran, shorts, provender, corn meal, oats, seed grain—lowest prices—Athens Grain Warehouse.

Mr. Chas. Barber of Montreal joined his wife and family in Athens last week and is now visiting old friends in this section.

Mr. Homer Moore completed his course at the Ottawa normal on Friday last and is this week calling on old friends in Athens.

The members of Lanark County Council are in Athens to-day inspecting the House of Industry and getting pointers as to its management.

Rev. Geo. N. Simmons is in Carleton Place this week attending the annual meeting of the Central Ontario, Baptist Association.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Lang of Copenhagen, N. Y., have returned home after a pleasant visit with their niece, Mrs. Geo. A. Wiltsie, Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Judson have the sympathy of all in the loss they have sustained by the death of their infant daughter, Florence Irma, aged 5 months.

The high school closes for the long vacation on Tuesday next and on Wednesday the entrance exams begin. Candidates are requested to be at the school at 9 a. m.

At the meeting of the St. Lawrence district of the I. O. O. F. held at Delta on Wednesday last, Mr. R. J. Green was elected District Deputy Grand Master for the ensuing year.

Mr. B. Loverin is in Kingston this week as a witness for the defence in a suit for damages brought by land owners against the Gananogue Power Co. for flooding their lands.

On Wednesday next, 19th inst., Brockville Farmers' Institute will hold their annual business meeting and basket picnic at Neilson's grove, Lyn. No charge of any kind is made and all members are invited to attend. Following the business and dinner, there will be addresses, sports, games, etc.

Comfort Bag Social.

On Monday evening next, a comfort bag social will be held in the vestry of the Methodist church by the ladies of the W. C. T. U. Each member is privileged and requested to attend, and bring a friend with her. No admission fee is charged, but the union will welcome contributions to the comfort bag, composed of the following articles: Bible or testament, gospel hymn book, coarse needles and darning in book, cake of soap, coarse linen thread, cotton for bandages, pins, pencils, paper and envelopes, healing salve, court plaster, buttons and coarse yarn. The program will close with refreshments. This line of effort is among the most practical and beneficial of the Union's departments and deserves full recognition and encouragement. By it the Bible is introduced into the lumber shanties of the northern woods and the hardy workmen exiled from home and all refining social influences are made to feel by the receipt of the comfort bag that a band of christian women sympathize with them in their isolation and desire to ameliorate their condition. The contents of these bags are always welcome in the lumber camps and we learn from the annual report of the provincial Union that during the past season they have saved more than one person's life. One in particular is mentioned, "a man terribly wounded, 20 miles from a doctor, the only available white cotton being the contents of a W. C. T. U. comfort bag, over which the wounded man's comrades spread their red pocket handkerchiefs and carried him on a stretcher to a doctor."

Mr. Crane's Farewell. On Sabbath morning last Rev. E. W. Crane, pastor of the Methodist church, addressed his farewell sermon to a large congregation. An able speaker, an indefatigable laborer in every department of church work, a capable financier, Mr. Crane's departure from Athens occasions regret among his people and citizens generally. His advocacy of prohibition of the liquor traffic and his strong endorsement of the work of the W. C. T. U. won for him the esteem of that society, and they testified their appreciation of his help and favor by presenting him and Mrs. Crane, who is a member of the Union, with an address and a silver cake-knife, the latter suitably engraved. The presentation took place at a meeting held at the home of Mrs. Stone, Elma street, on Friday evening last. On Tuesday evening the members of the Epworth League, the importance of whose work Mr. Crane has always been quick to recognize and support, presented him and Mrs. Crane with an address and a beautiful silver dish. It was a social evening with the League and after devotional exercises, singing, and an excellent address by Mr. Crane, refreshments were served. "God be with you till we meet again," sung with deep feeling, formed a fitting close to this memorable service. Rev. Mr. Crane goes to his new charge in Montreal this week, but Mrs. Crane and family will remain for a short time here and at Charleston Lake.

Men's Stogie and Harvest boots, 90c \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50 at Kendrick's.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Williams of Spragueville, N. Y., are visiting friends in Athens.

Mr. J. Gilroy, lately engaged with H. W. Kincaid, left last week for Belleville.

Mrs. H. Krantz of Berlin is a guest at the home of her daughter, Mrs. H. P. Bingham.

Mr. B. W. Falkner left for Lethbridge, Alberta, this week, where he will spend the summer.

Miss Florence Stone left Athens last week for Toronto, her former home where she will remain for a few days visiting friends.

About seventy salmon were taken out of Charleston in one day this week. Four of the catch made by one angler weighed 41 pounds.

Clothing—we have it in style and quality. Children's linen suits in large variety. Children's 2-piece suits \$2.00, 2.25, 2.50 and upwards.—T. S. Kendrick.

Many articles appear in agricultural papers on how to make sheep pay, how to make poultry pay and so on. But most of us would like to know how to make dead beats pay.

Mr. S. Laughlin of Toronto has been spending a few days with friends in Athens and is now at Idle White cottage, Charleston lake, the guest of Capt. and Mrs. Phillips.

Rev. Geo. Wiltsie, of Ohio, who has been for a few days the guest of his brother, Mr. Wilson H. Wiltsie, occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church on Sunday evening and delivered an excellent sermon to a large congregation.

A few days ago, Mr. Pollard was badly bitten on the left arm by a dog belonging to Mr. Peter Cobey. Such a vicious animal should not be allowed to live, as it is a serious menace to the life of any little child that its evil nature should prompt it to attack.

We take the following note from the Elizabeth City (North Carolina) Economist of June 7th: A new band will be organized under the management of Mr. J. C. Eaton, leader of the fire company band, for the purpose of instructing amateurs. The first meeting will probably be called for Saturday night next.

The members of the Canadian Order of Foresters have arranged to hold a strawberry festival on the lawn of Mr. Milton Kilborn, near Frankville, on the evening of Tuesday, June 25th. There will be addresses, music and a sumptuous supper. Other refreshments may be obtained at a booth on the lawn. Admission to ground single, 25c; double, 40c; children, 15c. Mr. Kilborn's lawn is admirably suited for such a purpose and the programme is such as to ensure a large attendance.

On Wednesday evening last, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Stone, church street, Miss Elizabeth A. Stone and Mr. W. Anson Hill were united in matrimonial bonds. The apartments of the cozy home had been suitably decorated for the occasion and presented a very festive appearance, an abundance of flowers and the luxuriant foliage of June producing a pretty effect. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Geo. N. Simmons, B. A., pastor of the Baptist church, in the presence of only a few relatives and intimate friends. After the contracting parties had received the congratulations of the guests all sat down to an elegant repast. The evening was passed very pleasantly with games and social converse and the guests took leave of their host and hostess at an early hour. The Reporter extends congratulations with best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Hill.

On Sabbath morning last Rev. E. W. Crane, pastor of the Methodist church, addressed his farewell sermon to a large congregation. An able speaker, an indefatigable laborer in every department of church work, a capable financier, Mr. Crane's departure from Athens occasions regret among his people and citizens generally. His advocacy of prohibition of the liquor traffic and his strong endorsement of the work of the W. C. T. U. won for him the esteem of that society, and they testified their appreciation of his help and favor by presenting him and Mrs. Crane, who is a member of the Union, with an address and a silver cake-knife, the latter suitably engraved. The presentation took place at a meeting held at the home of Mrs. Stone, Elma street, on Friday evening last. On Tuesday evening the members of the Epworth League, the importance of whose work Mr. Crane has always been quick to recognize and support, presented him and Mrs. Crane with an address and a beautiful silver dish. It was a social evening with the League and after devotional exercises, singing, and an excellent address by Mr. Crane, refreshments were served. "God be with you till we meet again," sung with deep feeling, formed a fitting close to this memorable service. Rev. Mr. Crane goes to his new charge in Montreal this week, but Mrs. Crane and family will remain for a short time here and at Charleston Lake.

Prohibition Convention.

The prohibitionists are called to a rally in Toronto on July 9th, and an effort will be made to infuse new life into the prohibition question.

The idea is to press for prohibition in the provinces where public sentiment warrants it, a decision on the appeals to the privy council from Manitoba and Prince Edward Island being given in its favour. To some it would seem preferable that the prohibitionists should wait until this point has been settled. The lower court has decided against it, and the court of final jurisdiction may do the same. Then the remedy for any defect in the license law can be pressed for with more force and effect.

Advantage is to be taken meanwhile of the assurance of the Ontario government that the law will be amended in accordance with public opinion. So certain things are being urged, to wit, the refusal of a license to any locality a majority of the electors protesting; the refusal to sell liquor to children under any circumstances; the forcing of a plebiscite on any municipality in which twenty-five per cent of the voters petition for it; the increasing of fines to frequent offenders or the withholding of licenses from them.—Whig.

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 kauris. Price, one dollar, per dozen, cash on delivery. THE SKINNER COMPANY, Ltd., Gananoque, Ont.

The People's Column.

Advertisements 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 E. A. Pickrell, Athens, or W. C. Pickrell at Agricultural Works, Lyn.

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

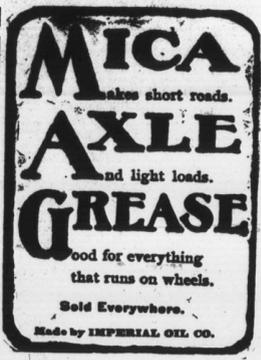
Notice is hereby given that Samuel Nelson Chipman, of the township of South Crosby, County of Leeds, Province of Ontario, farmer, will apply to the Parliament of Canada, at the next session thereof, for a bill of divorce from his wife, formerly Mary Ellen Pratt, on the ground of adultery. Dated at Ottawa,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



MICA AXLE GREASE Good for everything that runs on wheels. Sold Everywhere. Made by IMPERIAL OIL CO. IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE "Old Reliable."



SPRING GOODS NOW IN STOCK. A. M. Chassels, Merchant Tailor. Ready-to-Wear Clothing. Gents' Furnishings. PRICES DEFTY COMPETITION.

The Eyes Feed the Brain. Parents who neglect their children's eyes are more cruel than the Chinese, who encase the feet of their little ones. One dwarfs the feet—the other stunts the mind. When we adjust glasses study becomes a pleasure. Wm. Coates & Son, SCIENTIFIC OPTICIANS BROCKVILLE.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Low Rate Excursions.

BROCKVILLE TO BUFFALO AND RETURN \$4.15

Tickets good going on trains leaving Brockville at 12.03 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, Corner House Ave. Brockville.

Picturesque Pan-American Route to Buffalo. C. E. Pickrell & Sons

C. E. Pickrell & Sons

ATHENS, ONT. General - Blacksmiths

Horseshoeing and Repairing

We return thanks for the liberal patronage we have received, and assure our customers that in the future, as in the past, their orders will receive personal attention and be executed promptly. C. E. Pickrell & Sons ELGIN STREET, ATHENS.

Wood's Phosphodine

The Great English Remedy. Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six 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, six \$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlet free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write for our interesting books "Inventor's Help" and "How you are swindled." Send us a rough sketch or model of your invention or improvement and we will tell you free our opinion as to whether it is probably patentable. If successful, we will be conducted by us. We conduct full and complete Patent business in Montreal and Washington. We will file your application and secure Patents in all the countries. Highest references. We are procured through Marston & Marston receive special notice without charge in over 100 newspapers distributed throughout the Dominion. Specialty: Patent business of Manufacturers and Engineers. MARION & MARION Patent Experts and Solicitors. New York City, New York. New York City, New York. Atlantic City, New Jersey, D.C.

PATENTS TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Mann & Co. receive special notice in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest and most influential of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$10 a year \$15 six months. Specimen copy and FREE BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

Brockville BUSINESS COLLEGE

The value of a business education depends upon the results that follow. Do you know of any other college whose graduates are as successful as those of Brockville school? Send for catalogue and you will understand why. C. W. GAY, Principal BROCKVILLE.

WAGES OF SIN

A Book for Young and Old. OUR RECORD ESTD 1878 250,000 DISEASED MEN CURED WE CURE NERVOUS BLOOD SKIN & PRIVATE DISEASES

250,000 CURED YOUNG MAN Have you stoned when ignorant of the terrible crime you were committing. Did you only consider the fascinating allurements of this evil habit. When too late to avoid the terrible results, were your eyes opened to your peril? Did you later on in manhood contract any PRIVATE or BLOOD disease? Were you cured? Do you now and then see some alarming symptoms? Dare you marry in your present condition? You know, "LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON." If married, are you constantly living in dread? Is marriage a failure with you on account of any weakness caused by early abuse or later excesses? Have you been drugged with mercury? This booklet will point out to you the results of these crimes and point out how our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will positively cure you. It shows how thousands have been saved by our NEW TREATMENT. We can GUARANTEE TO CURE ANY CURABLE CASE OR NO PAY. We treat and cure—EMISIONS, VARICOCELE, SPHLETERITIS, GONORRHOEA, LYMPHATIC GLEET, STRICTURE, IMPOTENCE, GLEET, CRET DEANS, UNNATURAL DISCHARGES, KIDNEY and BLADDER diseases.

CURES GUARANTEED

"The Wages of Sin" sent free by enclosing 20c stamp. CONSULTATION FREE. Send 10c to call write for QUERIES. BLACK & ROSS TREATMENT.

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