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VOL. VII. NO. 11. Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Tuesday, March 17th, 1891. ($1.00 a year in advance. $1.25 if not paid within 6 months. B. Loverin, Proprietor.)

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His Stock of Clocks, Jewellry, Diamonds, Spectacles &c. is complete in every Department and
Will be Sold Right.
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Give us a call when wanting anything in our line.

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Steady throng of purchasers daily visiting the Great Slaughter Sale of Dry Goods at corner of Main and Perth Streets.
Big assortment to select from. Cost not considered, but the quickest way of winding up the business and closing up the store. Come early.
Trade out your premium purchase tickets before April 1st, after which date they will be of no value.
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PRINTS! PRINTS!
Prints and Sateens such as we show sell at sight. 'Twould take an entire column to give a vague idea of the matchless beauty in colorings and patterns.
PRINTS! PRINTS!
Let us say in few words that we have the newest and best and a large variety. You can depend onfinding what will suit you at
TELEPHONE 161. LEWIS & PATERSON'S.
P. S.—Fancy Flannelettes have advanced in price 2c per yard. In your interest we anticipated this movement and bought heavily before the advance.
Buy them at 205 King Street.

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Window Blinds with Spring Rollers
PLAIN, DADA AND FRINGE.
☞ A Large Assortment to choose from. ☜
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COUNTY NEWS.

INTERESTING LETTERS FROM OUR STAFF OF CORRESPONDENTS.

A Budget of News and Gossip. Personal Intelligence. A Little of Everything well Edited up.

ELGIN.

SATURDAY, March 14.—A boy at Morgans. Asher is the happiest man in town.

At the concert held last week by the young people of Pansy Division Mr. E. Fleming and sister assisted very ably in the music. He playing the violin and she the organ.

Miss Wing, daughter of the late Geo. Wing was married at her mother's residence, Elgin, to Warren Gifford of Plum Hollow. About 70 guests were present. A very enjoyable evening was spent. Miss Wing received many beautiful and useful presents.

Mr. Graham of Kingston has engaged with J. R. Dargavel as tailor.

Mrs. Anslow the oldest woman in this neighborhood departed this life last week.

James Roswell another old resident has gone over to the silent majority.

The remains of the late Mrs. Denison was placed in the vault.

DULSEMAIN.

MONDAY, March 16.—Mr. Wellington Sliter is spending this week in Brockville as a petit juror.

Mrs. Henry Cross is very ill but slight hopes of her ever being any better.

The Weart brothers are busy hauling timber for the new barn, they purpose erecting this spring.

Miss Anna Webster of Kitley was the guest of her cousin Miss Chattie Sliter last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Sliter of South Leeds paid their friends here a visit this week.

Measles are having it all their own way at Sand Bay, in one family there were nine down at once.

Quite a number from here attended the wedding of Miss Keating at Lansdowne village Wednesday evening.

Miss Flora Haskins is visiting friends in Plum Hollow.

ADDISON.

Mr. A. Macdougal of the Florida House, has secured the services of Mr. George Motz of Spring Valley, to superintend the affairs of his farm the coming season.

The revival services held in our church for some time past have closed. May the good seed soon bear fruit to the glory and honor of the Master, is the prayer of your humble correspondent.

Mr. George Empy, who has been confined to his house for some time, we are glad to say is getting better.

As Mr. A. Church of Mt. Pleasant, was driving along the highway, he alighted from his carriage to remove an obstruction from the way when his horses took fright and started at a 2.40 gait, leaving Mr. Church far in the rear. If it had not been for the assistance of a kind friend in stopping the horses, the result might have been serious.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Read of Glosville, was held in our church and was largely attended. The Rev. Mr. Oliver preached a most impressive sermon. The husband and friends of the deceased have the sympathy of all in their sad bereavement.

ELBE MILLS.

MONDAY, March 16.—Miss Mary G. Moore a last year's graduate of Athens high school is giving good satisfaction.

The ladies of our neighborhood intend having a sugar social on Thursday evening the 26th inst., in aid of the Sabbath school.

On Wednesday night last week between 8 and 9 o'clock, the barns of Wm. Tackaberry on lot 6, 7th con. of this township were discovered on fire and in a short time a large barn and shed with stables was totally destroyed together with a quantity of hay and grain and 5 fine Holstein heifers the property of Mr. Abram Charlton who had worked the farm last year. A house, barn and carriage house that stood close by was saved by hard work by those present. There was no insurance, and the fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

FRONT OF YONGE.

MONDAY, March 16.—Tramps are looking for work and praying that none be found.

The Roman Catholic church and parsonage in Ballycanoe is receiving a new coat of paint.

This last general election in Canada, will in the future prove a lesson in disguise. There is a calm at present but when the summer draweth near, there will come up from the north a mighty wail which may possibly extend to the land of the boodlers.

Mr. Roddick Morrison of Lake street has rented his farm and will become a resident of Lyn. The people of said village are to be congratulated on the acquisition of such a peaceful and friendly citizen.

C. Hagerman the gentleman who violated the license law and boarded in the Brockville jail for the space of four months has been liberated and returned to his family in the outskirts of Escott.

A protracted meeting has been inaugurated in Caintown. The Rev. Mr. Serviss presides.

We had a friendly interview with Mr. Hough last week.

The saccharine liquid which oozed from the Maple trees last week, was quickly concentrated.

Plenty of robbers but no robbing as yet have been visible to the naked eye

ELISVILLE

SATURDAY, March 14.—We are called upon to record the death of one of our most highly respected young ladies, Miss Ledbeater; who passed away on Thursday March 5th, after but a few days illness. Deceased was a great favorite with all. The funeral no Sunday was one of the largest ever seen in this vicinity.

Some people are preparing for sugar making already.

A mass meeting was held in the school house on Wednesday evening last, for the purpose of forming a Joint Stock Company to erect a large factory for the manufacture of brooms, brushes, fork handles, hoe handles etc. Shares did not sell very high however; and the meeting was adjourned till Monday evening next. Any person wishing to invest in stock can get full particulars by writing to the Secretary 347 Mill-Yard Avenue, Telephone 4103.

Mr. Wm. Pritchard one of our old, and respected residents, left on Monday last for Lambton, where he intends farming. We wish him every success.

LYN.

Mr. Smith, who resided near here and had been working for W. H. McNish, on Tuesday last after tea started for home and was found in the morning lying in the pathway between the barn and the house, where, it is supposed he had fallen dead from heart disease. He leaves a wife and large family several of them grown up.

The strolling sign painter passed through here on his return trip last week, leaving his work in several places about the village.

The election brought about a reunion in everything in the shape of a voter no matter how far away they happen to be. No dead men voted here, however, as reported elsewhere.

A party of young men are hoping to leave for Manitoba in a few days.

Roderick Morrison, Esq., has rented his farm and moved to the village.

It is feared that the past winter has been hard on the strawberry crop. If so it will be a serious loss to this section

From the quantity of sugar making appliances taken home by farmers in this section, it looks as if they intend boycotting both the sweet combine and the government.

☞ Our correspondent at Lyn complains that the bundle of REPORTERS for that place did not come to hand last week. We placed them in the post office here with our own hands and their non-arrival is due to the mail service. We happen to have enough to supply our subscribers at that post office and they were sent in the mails this (Tuesday) morning.—ED. REPORTER.

LYNDHURST.

FRIDAY, March 13.—The population of our village is increasing very rapidly. "It's a girl" J. Y. "Another voter on the list," T. W. "I like to nurse the baby," A. T. W.

The Sons of Temperance are still in existence here, though some of their friends have prophesied that they will vanish with the snow. A large number of the members attended the meeting held at Delta on the 10th inst., to form a District Division. Mrs. Alex. Wood, Mrs. F. Gilbert and Miss Maudie Webster have all been seriously ill lately. but are now, we are glad to say, recovering. The members of St. Luke's have been busy lately drawing timber and stone to build a concert hall and shed in connection with their church.

About twenty of Delta's sons and daughters paid us a visit Saturday night. They are always welcome.

Mrs. S. Berney has removed to Athens.

R. W. Copeland and J. Berney have quite a number of hands employed, cutting and storing ice.

Hales Eyres has recovered from his recent illness and is making up for lost time by hauling his logs in the mud.

As the last vestige of snow disappears, we begin to wonder if anything will be done this spring to improve the present wretched condition of our streets. Lyndhurst is splendidly situated for drainage purposes and there is no excuse for the knee-deep mud through which we have to wade.

WESTPORT.

SATURDAY, March 14.—We are sorry to chronicle that Mr. D. Wardrobe of the Wardrobe House is still lying in a very critical condition.

The friends of the Methodist church held a social at the residence of Mrs. John Whitmarsh on the evening of March 18th.

A Catholic branch of the Canadian Order of Foresters has been organized in town. A goodly number have joined the Order.

Mr. J. H. Whelan has returned from Vermont where he has been investing in raw material to replenish his stock of marble etc.

Messrs. Carstairs and Bilton have opened their marble shop for the season and are prepared to cater to the wants of their customers in the marble line.

We notice that the Westport *Journal* has made one more grand stride towards equalization with city papers. It now sports 10 pages, comprising 50 of local and general news.

The friends of the Baptist church intend holding a grand social at Mr. Robt. Breses on the evening of March 19th.

We are sorry to chronicle the death of Maud, youngest daughter of Mr. Joy Shellington, who, after a short illness succumbed to a severe attack of inflammation. last evenitg.

Mr. Thos. McCann son of our worthy M. J. McCann left this morning to resume his occupation in Ottawa which city he left a few day ago to enjoy his right of franchise.

The farmers in the vicinity of our snug little town are making active preparations for the commencement of sugar making.

Our new foundry is now in full running order the work having assumed such proportions as to require the services of an extra moulder.

On Sunday afternoon while strolling around town a large crowd was noticed, congregated on Spring street before the residence of our worthy postmaster, Mr. John E. Whalen. Hastening to the scene the members of the hook and ladder company were found to be actively engaged by which we concluded that a fire was in progress. Such however, we were greatly relieved to find was not the case, the excitement being caused by John's Snow White Pet Cat, that had been missing for some time, perched upon the highest pinnacle of the vestibule of our worthy friends domicile. After some difficulty her feline majesty was rescued from her perilous position and safely placed in the arms of friend John whose joy at the recovery of his pet knew no bounds.

OAK LEAF.

MONDAY, March 16.—The elections are over and our little settlement has resumed its former state of quietness.

Who was the man that brought a voter over to the Hall on the 5th to vote? but oh! imagine his surprise and disappointment when he learned that the old man had no vote.

Over one half of the pupils attending our school have been absent for the past two weeks on account of sickness. There is some talk of another concert this spring. We hope it will not end in talk.

Mr. Wm. Godkin has leased the lime kiln lately owned by E. Bolin. He has purchased and has on hand over 100 cords of wood for fuel. Doubtless Mr. Godkin will do a good business as the lime to be obtained at those kilns is of a superior quality, it being the white kind.

One by one our aged forefathers are passing away to join the silent majority. On the 8th inst., Mr. John Johnson an old and respected resident of Lansdowne died after a short illness. Deceased was born in Wexford County, Ireland, about the year 1791, and hence had reached the ripe age of 99 years, an age very rarely attained by any one and one much above the ordinary age allotted to man. When but a young man he came to Canada settling in Leeds where he has resided ever since. In 1837 he was one of the first who took up arms as a volunteer to defend his country from the Fenians from our neighboring Republic, and in recognition of his services rendered during that trouble he received, until his death, an annual pension from the Government.

Deceased was a man esteemed and respected by his friends and also by those with whom he came in contact; a man of industry, shrewd in business and honest in his dealings. His wife, who was his junior only a few years, died last fall and there now lies in the vault one of the oldest, if not the oldest couple of this country.

The deadlock in the Kingston City Council which arose at the beginning of the year still continues, and the aldermen have not been able in consequence to transact any business of importance up to the present time. All efforts to strike the standing committee have been a failure. Last evening another attempt was made to straighten matters out, but, like the preceeding meetings, no business was done, and now the aldermen think there is no help for them except to seek re-election. The Council is equally divided, with ten Conservative aldermen and the mayor, who is of the same political stripe, and eleven Reform aldermen. The trouble seems to be principally on the appointment of a chairman of the Streets Committee. Both sides claim the position. If the aldermen do not resign it is likely a meeting of citizens will be held to discuss the difficulty and take steps to solve it. The Reformers are willing to go back to the people if the Conservative aldermen will go with them.

The Toronto *Globe* is beyond doubt the most widely read paper of any of the Queen City dailies. Below we give an estimate of its vast circulation. The Toronto *Telegram*, in speaking of the *Globe* in regard to its enterprise in chartering four special trains for circulating the election returns, says that if the other morning dailies would stop fighting over their various subscription lists, and get down to practical common sense work like the *Globe*, it would be more like business. The people put confidence in the old-established journal as the following estimate shows:—"The combined issues of *The Daily Globe* for Friday and Saturday week amounted to 91,045. This is a wonderful exhibit, and proves beyond a doubt the appreciation in which the *Globe* is held by the people of Canada. Friday's circulation was 44,995 copies; Saturday's was 46,050. The above figures represent the actual bona fide circulation of the *Globe* for the two days above mentioned, no copies being sent out on sale or speculation. For the week the circulation was as follows:—Monday, 27,700; Tuesday, 27,800; Wednesday, 27,900; Thursday, 28,155; Friday, 44,995; Saturday, 46,050. Total for the week, 202,600. Daily average, 33,766. The *Globe's* four special trains of Friday are the talk of the whole country. No such stroke of enterprise has ever been attempted by any other newspaper in the world. The regular *Globe* train between Toronto and London took out on Saturday the 7th inst., the heaviest load of newspapers that ever left the city."

The Maple Leaf Forever!

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WE ARE SOLE AGENT FOR
BROCKVILLE
FOR THE
Maple Leaf Brand
OF FINE
BOOTS, SHOES
AND
SLIPPERS
The best Goods made in Canada.
When you come to town you need all the time you have without wasting it running around trying to get your feet fitted. You can save time & money by going direct to
W. L. MALEY'S
We can fit any foot, have the best goods, carry more widths, have newer shapes, and will sell you cheaper than others can dare get down to.
SEE OUR
Ind. Kid Buttoned Boot
WORKED HOLES
ONLY ONE DOLLAR.
W. L. Maley.

R. D. Judson & Son,

Undertakers
ATHENS.
Cabinet-making in all its Branches.
Charges Moderate.

FURS!

Now is the time to buy Furs cheap, and the place to buy them is at
THOMAS MILLS & CO'S
THE FURRIERS,
OF BROCKVILLE

Farmers, Remember
That if you intend buying a Roller
The "Paragon" is the Best in the market
Lyn is the best place to buy and now is the best time to order, so that you will have it ready for use on your meadows as soon as the frost leaves. For price, &c., address
G. P. McNISH,
LYN AGRICULTURAL WORKS.

An Old-Fashioned Maid.

She can peel and boil potatoes, make relish of all manner, but she doesn't know a fashionable dinner.

And as well she might, as it follows that propriety gives "Sarah a pattern, but she cannot sell her talents like from antique;

She knows how to set a table and make order out of Babel, but she doesn't know the value of a dress.

Cheap and tasteless I might call her—for of an expert modiste have taught her—but she doesn't know a fashion from mean;

She has quite a firm conviction one ought only to read fiction, and she does not care for science, alias "Sense and Nonsense."

And the way she makes her bonnets, sure is worth a thousand sonnets, but she doesn't know the value of a ruffle;

She can make her wrapper and dress fit a fellow that carries first prize at a county fair.

She is unversed in home complexity, where she has to wall things neatly, but from Brownie and a little elbow-grease;

Well, in fact, she is just a woman, gentle, healthy and human, and her faults she is quite willing to confess.

"Dear foolish to have tarried, as we went off and were married, and I tell you I am mighty glad of it.

—*William M. Leary in Judge.*

THE PRIMA DONNA.

My heart throbbed in exquisite vibration as the curtain fell, like charmed sympathy, from one who knew the tumult of loneliness.

"Thou to whom I live in location,
Come, see yet the shadow we follow.
Though myself do but feel, feel the sorrow,
Hey thou the true, and I'll believe thee.
Well, I'll, thy heart believe.
Let me, Silvia, the instrument."

Resting the gate in the villa wall and finding it open I almost involuntarily entered and, under the shadow of intervening foliage, crept nearer to the singer, as she continued:

"Have thy dalling, spare thy tenderness;
Still seek let beautifully thy pleasure,
Let the shining one be flattering,
Sitting on gem with lustre quivering.
Of the of gill are caught to me,
I would only look on thee."

"Paint for thee the deep sensation;
Rapture in partingall in
The I to thee high warmth feeling,
Hastney in that revealing;
Yet not destroy, if compassed
Is a lone, unfriended breast."

"Oh man!" I muttered; "Where are you hiding? How are you so blind as not to see; so deaf, not to hear; so cruel, not to respond to such a call?"

I felt it was with all my heart, for friendship's pleasure was that for which I longed the ostracy in but revealing was something which I could plainly understand as able to drive away the tumult that lay compressed in my lone, unfriended breast. Resolutely, now, I listened to the last verse:

"Absent still! ah, come and bless me
Lest these eyes again cause thee
Grief, in caution, I could fly thee;
Now, I no shadow of pain
In a look, if death there be,
Come, and I will gaze on thee."

The singer rose slowly when the song was finished and wearily caressed the balcony, gazing through a soft light falling from beyond an open door.

"Leonora!" I cried, trembling as I sprang from the shadows. "You are calling some one."

"Signor Anthony!" she exclaimed stepping back quickly toward the open door. "It is your voice. No! I was not calling any one."

"Do not go away, Leonora," I pleaded. "I did not come to disturb your sweet, I did not know that it was you while I listened to the singing. But now that I know, Leonora, tell who he is and where, and I will fetch him to you from the end of the earth, only in return forgive me and be my friend!"

Is was a curious combination of sentiments, but I did not consider the logical complications and, indeed, had no further desire to, when Leonora replied:

"As much as any one, Signor Anthony, I was thinking of you."

Oh, I could make a weary journey away to Bayreuth, on the Rhine, only to find that Mina was gone! after I had labored for the long years to win her; but I had only to follow the first caution prompting of a moment, only to walk beyond the Roman Gate to discover Leonora, beautiful goddess of the night, waiting for me, thinking of me, calling me. Apparently the balcony and leaning upon the balustrade again, without forethought or consideration, precisely what was in my heart.

"I have been wearily lonely, Leonora. My father has been from Florence more than six months and will not return for years, perhaps. I have done nothing good in my studio, for I cannot without some one to tell me whether I am right or wrong. I am gloomy and unhappy. I have no one to speak to; no one to make me forget myself as you used to. See! I have brought your little purse with me. In its all thus I have to remember you by, and together we have come to ask you if you cannot forget the past and come back again, sunshine, to the studio. I do not mean to act as a model any more, but as a critic to tell me about my work; to talk to me and cheer me as you used to. Will you not come, Leonora?"

I say in form long afterward and innocent, I am sure, of any desire to mitigate the slightest wrong or folly of those days that with all my heart, I meant practically when I said, no more and no less.

Leonora hesitated. I saw it as I leaned upon the wall of the vine-covered balcony and, looking up, pleaded more earnestly:

"Do not say no, Leonora, for if you know how much it would be to me to have you come you would instantly consent."

"Signor Anthony," she said, "the temptation is very pleasing to say pleasant things to women when men willis it. But I am not a silly girl, Signor, though I am poor and ignorant. I very well know that no one would come to me to criticise or tell them anything of the wonderful works of art that are born in Signor Winthrop's studio. This is folly, and what you say is not true."

"Leonora!" I exclaimed, "if I ever disbelieved you you need not believe now. It is true what I said. Did you not make me all that I was that was my glorious once? Had you not made me paint better than I ever painted before? And can you not do it again if you choose?"

"You never dismissed me, Signor," she replied, "and yet it was a very great mistake that I listened to you before. I know I am weak and foolish to be tempted to listen again, but one is always happy to hear that they have made others so, and if you will tell me truly just what is in that you ask of me now, I will think it over and decide."

Comprehending only the longing of my heart for something to mitigate my solitude and loneliness, I repeated from the song she had been singing, which seemed to express my sentiments so perfectly:

"'All I ask is friendship's pleasure.'"

"Friendship? Friendship?" she repeated slowly, in a voice that was so much like the music, so soft and low, that I could not wonder that, unconsciously, I had felt inspiration in my work. "Friendship for how long, Signor?"

"Forever," I replied, determined not again to sacrifice a blessing of my own free will.

"A friendship that shall last forever and be nothing, nothing more?" she asked deliberately and I, seeing in the thought the fitness of my hope, replied, more earnestly:

"A friendship that shall last forever, and be nothing more."

Slowly, very slowly approaching me with that subtle, graceful motion, seeming hardly to move the while, she sang the last lines of the song again:

"Come, in caution, I could fly thee;
Now, I nothing could fear thee.
In a look, if there death there be,
Come, and I will gaze on thee."

And with that, as she reached me, she placed her little hand in mine. It was the first time I had ever touched it, and eagerly clasping it I pressed it passionately to my lips. Then she took the purse that I was holding, looked at it earnestly for a moment, kissed it it and gave it back to me, as, bending over me, she whispered:

"I will come to the studio to-morrow, just before the sun sets. You will have finished your work. Good night."

Oh, the night (for was it Leonora) was marvellously beautiful as I walked back again, through the Roman Gate and down the old avenue of Florence.

CHAPTER XII.

PRINCIPIA'S REASON.

I knew Leonora too well to doubt that she would keep her promise, and, as my impatiently purblind me in the matter, I was actually consumed, for once in my life, of vague, pondering upon the wisdom of what I was doing. When I was alone in my studio, the next morning, after the first flush of joy had changed to calmer satisfaction, I asked myself if it were really, humanly possible to make and keep such a compact. There was a warmth of sentiment in the manner in which we had sealed it that was innocent. Why had she said: "In a look, if death there be?" Possibly because it was so written in the song. Why had she kissed the little purse and given it back to me? Was it simply to assure me of her friendship? Why should she come to me when I had fulfilled my work? It was while I was waiting that I had built her that I smiled her.

So far as I, personally, was concerned no fear accompanied, for I could readily understand my own pleasure in her friendship, and for the rest was I not Mina's? All the world could not have shaken me from that oath. Building, indeed, but a complete misconception of all that I have tried to say of myself could make my action or thought in this matter appear in any way as a conscious fault, helping the sentiments I have toward Mina, or an intuitive of any change in them. Had Mina been with me I should not have thought, much less have hoped, for other friendship, and while that love for Mina was in my heart I saw no possible danger in seeking and repeating external relief from loneliness. My fears were aroused only for Leonora. I wondered if she thoroughly understood, and asked myself if it were possible that I was leading her where my father had warned me by unfriendly entreaty. I even began to dread the approach of sunset, and restlessly occupied with myself a logical and obtuse system by which I should ever guard our friendship, that it might last forever but to the end benefiting me, keeping constantly before Leonora the pledge we had made, and ever building myself so consciously that there should be no danger of a moment of forgetfulness which might lead to a thought of question, suggesting I should be false to the future; such a fault of a philosopher will gratified ignorance make of one who is theoretically wise.

Before the sunset Leonora came. As ever, she was better than her word.

Was it Leonora?

The opal! the smile! the grace! They were Leonora. But where was the pure, ignorant model whose beauty I had begained so long to bless? Had it been light the night before I should, doubtless have asked myself that question then, and had I not been drawn by the singing to the villa, and in the dream been lost to everything but sentiment and Leonora before me I discovered that it was her home, I should, probably then have thought how much the fine it was for the home of a poor model. All this flashed across me, now, when, at last, I could not escape seeing it, for Leonora stood before me, dressed, as only an Italian woman can dress, in that exquisite harmony where the drapery is less than a part of herself, only an inferior answer that is graced by the wearer—not gracing her. Then, her costume was of the most costly fabric, but one could hardly notice it, for it clung about her figure so exquisite in the perfection that, with unconstrictile hesitation I approached her and my heart throbbed as I placed a chair for her.

She shook slightly from before my admiring gaze and a deep flush suffused her cheeks—the first effect of that manly watchfulness that was ever to stand guard for her—saying:

"No, Signor, I may not sit while you are standing, for I am only what you have made of your little model." Then, by fateful chance, her eyes fell upon the canvas at the opposite side of the studio, which, by instinct, she must have known was those which I had painted as the "Sunrise," for, rapidly crossing the room, she lifted the cloth which covered it.

Had I thought of the change which I had made in it I should have put those pictures out of reach, for it was some of those little should be the first work upon which to test the strength of our new compact, and I trembled as I saw the frown that gathered on Leonora's forehead, as, motionless, she stood before "The Night."

My lips were sealed and helpless. Silently I walked the earth. The frown gradually faded from the forehead and a strange smile gathered about the lips; neither of them casting a shadow over the eyes. It was as if those eyes were too deeply engrossed for external expression and must leave the forehead and the lips to betray the sentiment of the heart. What this sentiment was, however, that was thus betrayed, I could only wonder; for I had never seen that look on Leonora's face before. It was sad; it was pathetic; there was something in it that seemed almost heroic. She was very pale. She did not move; she did not turn her eyes from the canvas; but, at length, speaking very low yet so distinctly that every word seemed to pierce me, she said:

"This, Signor, is what I have been since you saw me. Is it not what I was when you painted the "Sunrise." Till then I had been as gaze as the morning. Now I have been as black as the night."

Even that delicate drapery, as she held it in her extended hand, did not tremble or waver, though her words, as she spoke them, fell like poisoned darts upon the motionless figure watching her from across the studio.

Before me stood the most beautiful woman that my eyes ever rested upon. If there in all the world a face and form without a blemish, a beauty that was absolutely perfect, it was this. Sunrise and twilight I stood there, moulding the words which she had spoken upon entering the studio. Then, suddenly coming to myself, I rapidly approached her, almost clutching her by the shoulder as I grasped:

"Leonora! you meant as beautiful as night."

Then she turned upon me. Her eyes met mine, and I trembled under the flashing splendor. She held a delicate hand upon my arm and free caressed nothing through my veins. She spoke. No matter what the words she said, her voice was more than harsh during melody. And yet she said:

"Signor, as black as night."

"God help me!" I cried. "Is this what I have made of my model?"

Then came glistened in those wonderful eyes. The face was as white as marble; as beautiful as the Venus de Medici. With not a quiver in her voice, without a trembling of a nerve, she hurled into my ears and replied:

"Signor Anthony, it was because I loved you. You were rich and proud and I was nothing; yet I loved you. Your father was afraid that my love might injure you. Wait, Signor, you shall speak when it pleases you, but what I say I know. That is why I went away. My heart was numb and bleeding. For a month I would rather have died for my love for you, but I kept away until I turned mad. Then I killed my sorrow; I buried my love and my heart together. I buried them deep, Signor. I buried them forever. They will never trouble me any more. I have been so sad so bad can be alone then, and so she made I am so happy, so happy as the angels. A great nothingness from the South plagued this the hand me sent took me away with him to Rome. For five months I lived such a gay life there as mortal never lived before. Five months! Just think how long it was! It was only a week ago when he thought that it was time that he should be losing some one else, and sent me back to Florence. But I had no broken hopes at parting, this time, oh, no! I came as happy as I went, and happier; for I had lost by disease. And oh, such diamonds! Beautiful diamonds! When I first came to you I was the poor, dear morning. While I was with you—I know you did not know it, Signor—my love for you burned like the midday sun. When I went away I was a sad and dreary evening. And after that, why, then the night, you know. Yes, now I am a clear and cloudless night. I have no more thoughts of sorrow; no more the danger of a broken heart; no more longing any more for love. I am just like the painting. When you began with me we were both of us the sunrise, and now we are both the night. Of course we see what you have made of your model. You need not that I or any one else should tell you how much you have improved upon us both. For all the world you could not turn that painting back to the sunrise it was at first. Oh, no! It is wonderfully changed for the better. No more, Signor, for all the world, would I be what I was when you painted me. That is all. Now you feel better about it. I can see it in your eyes. And if you think we pretty you can take me with you to the Caffe Rossi to supper. Then, if you will allow me to my home, I will change my dress and you can take me to the opera. Oh, I will be very dignified. You must not fear; you shall not blush for me. No soul in Florence knows or ever shall know what I have been, and I will never, never be as it again. I will wear my diamonds. They are real diamonds, and you shall be very, very proud of me. So we will forget the past and be just friends. You behold very soon at as a moment ago, but now you may kiss me, just once, if you like, only to make up, you know."

Madness of bewildered folly! Folly of bewildered madness! I kissed the parted lips that were raised to mine and we left the studio together. Was I sinned and delighted still? On the contrary I think that at that moment and, perhaps, for the first time in my life, I was absolutely satisfied. In the selfish, most intimate and selfish philosophy, I could not have hid a better plot. My fears were plotted and the dread suspense and apprehension which would have wrecked all the pleasure I was tasting, had suddenly disappeared. I no longer trembled lest my timid admission should lower a shadow over Leonora's life. I no longer dreamed that the unfriendly and would be able to keep the compact we had made.

What had I to do with her past or her confession that it should repel me from her? When she had told me once and again that she would not for the world be what she was, should I not believe her? Thus, arguing, I put the world of mother away from me, and without reproach and without question, gave myself unreservedly to the century of friendship's pleasure, which I had found flower in the "Sunrise," and which I had found as dear and pure again in the star of the evening, all unsullied in its lustre, the beautiful Leonora.

CHAPTER XIII.

MAN OR THE WOMAN.

The days were hours. Months flew by in sweet delirium. Leonora became my critic, my model, my friend. She was the soul of every touch of my brush upon the canvas; she was my stillness from every gloomy shadow; my companion in every happy hour. She paced as my model even, and so patiently as when she came first to the studio. She went with me to the Cafe Rossi and was not less refined than the stolidest dame of Florence. She was with me at the opera and she was more beautiful than any. She was the admiration of all my friends in whatever public we found them, and I the object of their health envy, forsooth, the beautiful and accomplished Leonora was my friend.

A year went by, then another was also gone before I realized it had begun, and the compact between us was unbroken. Was it tiring of Leonora? On the contrary, not a day passed that did not find me more dependent upon her, that she did not develop some new charm, some new, remarkable feeling, some unexpected attention. She told very little of her past history, and what she did not tell I refrained from asking; about, knowing well that it might be in some way connected with her secret, which I was by no means eager to probe more deeply and to which she never again alluded. She was an orphan, left alone as a little girl, to the cultured art a convent. She had been taken a month from the confines when I met her first, outside the Roman Gate, after the death of a relative had left her mistress of the picturesque little villa where I found her, and to that returned on coming back from Rome.

But this friendship of ours from Rome, time here, the course would not have run so smooth. Had it been anything, indeed, than what it was, and had she been anyone in all the world but Leonora, is would long ago have become either less or more sweet—or disappointed through his own fantasy. Instead, I waited just as eagerly for her coming. I enjoyed as intensely the drive, the opera and the supper afterward as upon the first week of our friendship. Is is true that I suffered, with a shudder, how we had a change was coming into my work as the result; that such surrounding gave new feeling; that all my favorite aims were material; that every light was fading, every shadow bearing some sentiment of night. "But surely," said I, "this is the man through my darkness of my life by Leonora; for I never knew them so bright and happy since I left that earthly paradise upon the Rhine." I thought it must be the effect of the painting, the "Night," that had stood so long before us in the dusk my eye for color and my disposition at the easel, and, closely covering it, I placed it in the darkest corner of the studio.

My paintings were not commanding enthusiasm as they had, that was easily accounted for in various ways. They were not so large, so startling, so unusual. I saw that, in some points, at least I was progressing, and could easily discover improvement in my work during the two years. Then, too, I had learned the secret of patience, of waiting; something which I never acquired in any degree till Leonora came to my studio. She seemed to give wings to my brush, and I more than gained in quantity all that I lost in quality, so that my income continued to increase, which was entirely satisfactory to my present mind; for I was painting for money now, not fame, as I had been, I was working for Leonora, not for Mina.

The second midwinter came, and with it a promise of a new company at the Opera House, for the season, with a new list of operas, and a celebrated prima donna who had never sung in Florence before, but who was expected to be vastly engaged in humming from Paris and Vienna, from Dresden, Munich and Berlin, from London and St. Petersburg. It was a grand occasion for the city, which, for years, had been deluged with old stock companies and threadbare productions till the audience as well as the prompter what was coming next; for all Florence waited with eager expectation the gala night of opening night. In the event of the winter, Stalls and boxes commanded fabulous prices, yet the Opera House would be tested to its utmost. What an opportunity for the beautiful Leonora!

Promptly as she promised, I had become exceedingly proud of her. Even now I felt a tremor for fear I were made a fool of Florence, Italy, Europe, or the world could have prominent her rival in beauty, while the modesty and refinement, the unostentatious timidity with which she shrank from all the world for me, made me the more anxious to avail myself of every opportunity to show her to the world, and let it see how very beautiful she was. Thus, without a moment's hesitation, I engaged the most prominent and expensive position in the house, the large box just upon the night of the Royal seats, with places for fifteen but with chairs set alone for Leonora and for me. What did I care for money compared with such a chance! My chair should be placed behind the curtains while Leonora's should stand at the very centre of the rail.

The longed for night arrived and Leonora outshone herself. Vestly, I could have fallen at her feet and worshipped her as the living Goddess. I realized the consummation of mortal admiration. There was absolutely nothing in Leonora which I did not admire. Memory could not recall for me one unfitted word, one cruel glance, one thoughtless, indifferent or annoying act, one motion that was not graceful, one word that was not music, one expression that was not in perfect harmony refined, not incapable of passion or emotion too capable of controlling them, she set them without one flash of dark to dim the lustre of the diamond.

Love! Were those sentiments of love? Was there no difference when I thought of Mina? I considered my claim upon Leonora precisely as I considered her claim upon me. Had she told me that night that she was to marry some one in the morning, I am confident that I should have said: "How happy will be the man whom you will bless. And how much, oh, how much I shall miss you." Would those have been my words had Mina told me that?

(To be Continued.)

Two Buttons on a Coat.

A Chicago tailor, conversing with a *Mail* reporter, suggests several improvements which might be instituted in male attire. He says: "Why do you want your tailor to sew three two buttons upon the back of your coat? Of what possible advantage are they? And the buttons upon the coat sleeves, too—what purpose do they serve? Do you know that the buttons upon the back of the coat and upon the sleeves are relics of a past age? Well, they are. Those buttons have held their own through all the mutations of time and fashion from way back in the feudal ages. Can you imagine how they originated. They were first used at a time when every man carried a sword and wore gauntlets. The buttons were used in fastening on the sword belt and gloves. But nowadays very few men wear swords, although all still carry sound those buttons that were sewed on hundreds of years ago to keep the sword belt in place."

A Rich Streak of Silver.

One of the silver mines in the famous Broken Hill district in Australia recently raised six tons of ore that contained 13,000 ounces of silver. This is equivalent to a yield of $2,750 per ton of ore.

Many of the Nevada mines are considered good producers when yielding from $24 to $30 in silver per ton of ore raised.

Some Kind of a Game.

"Did you ever see anything like this?" said a young lady to her escort as a church fair where nothing was in progress."

"Only once."

"When was that?"

"It was when a lemon man in New York stood up one hole in little game of faro and I was robbed of $25.—*Texas Siftings.*

Mrs. Woodworth, the female evangelist, was granted a divorce from her husband.

The Oregon Legislature has passed an Act prohibiting profanity. The proviso ought to be that sidewalks shall be kept clear of ice and snow.

THE FRIENDED AMERICAN.

The Poet O'Reilly on the Great Opportunities of the Race.

The following extract from Mr. O'Reilly's famous speech, "The Negro American," which holds a high rank among his many utterances in the cultured man's cause, is reproduced from Boston's "Life of John Boyle O'Reilly," published by the Cassell Publishing Company:

No man ever came into the world with a grander opportunity than the American negro. He is like a new metal dug out of the ruins. He stands at this late day on the threshold of history, with everything to learn, and free to unlearn that any civilized man in the world. In his heart still sing the free south of the jungle. In his mind lie, mellow the traditions of *Africa*. The songs with which his ancestors drove away the relentless from the tropical forests, from the great inland seas and rivers of the dark continent.

As sound the colored American has only a century or so of degrading civilized tradition and habit to forget and unlearn. His nature has only been injured on the outside by the late circumstances of his existence. Inside he is a new man, fresh from nature—a color lover, an enthusiast, a believer by the habit, a philanthropist, a cheerful, natural, good natured man. I believe the colored American to be the kindliest human being in existence. All the intermingling of slavery have not made him cynical or sullen or resentful. He has all the qualities that fit him to be a good citizen of any country; he does not worry his soul with the fear of next week or next year. He has feelings and convictions, and he loves to show them. He sees no reason why he should hide them. He will be a great natural expression if he dares express the beauty, the color, the harmony of God's world as he sees it with a negro's eyes. This is the meaning of race distinction—that it should help us to see God's beauty in the world in various ways.

Which this splendid man needs most is confidence in himself and his race. He is a dependant man at present. He is not sure of himself. He underrates his own qualities. He must be a self-respecting man. Not all men can be distinguished, but assuredly some distinct expression of genius will come out of any considerable community of colored people who believe in themselves; who condemn and despise the man of their blood who sees white men and their ways; who is proud to be a negro; who will hear himself according to his own ideas of a colored man; who will encourage his women to dress themselves by their own taste; to select the sixth colors they love; to follow out their own natural bent, and not to adopt other people's stupid and shop-made fashions. The negro woman has the best aesthetic eye for color of all the women in America.

The negro is the only graceful, musical, color-loving American. He is the only American who has written new songs and composed new music. He is the most spiritual of Americans, for he worships with soul and not with narrow mind. For him religion is to be believed, accepted like the very voice of God, and not invented, contrived, reasoned about, doubted and made fashionably lucrative and unclothable, as it is made by too many white Americans. The negro is a new man, a free man, a spiritual man, a happy man; and he can be a great man if he will avoid modelling himself on the whites. No race ever became illustrious by borrowed ideas or the imitated qualities of another race. No race or nation is great or illustrious, except by one test—the breeding of great men. Not great merchants or traders, not rich men, bankers, insurance mongers or directors of gas companies. But great thinkers—great sons of the world through their own qualities of brain and heart and emotion and culture and equipment, as they shine on them. Great poets—oh, great poets shine all—and their brothers, great painters and musicians, fashioners of God's beautiful shapes in clay and marble and harmony. The negro will never take his full stand beside the white man till he has given the world proof of the truth and beauty of heroism and power that are in his soul. And only by the organs of the soul are these delivered—by self-respect and self-reflection, by philosophy, religion, poetry, art, love and sacrifice. One great power will be worth a hundred bankers and brokers, worth ten Presidents of the United States, to the negro race. One great musician will speak to the world for the black man as no thousand editors or politicians can.

THE PERFECT MAN.

Rules of Measurement Used by Greek Sculptors.

From the crown to the nape of the neck is one-twelfth of a perfectly proportioned man, says the St. Louis *Republic*.

The head from the wrist to the end of the middle finger is one-tenth of the total height of a man of perfect proportions.

A man of good proportions is as tall as the distance between the tips of his fingers when both arms are extended to full length.

The face from the highest point of the forehead, where the hair begins, to the end of the chin is one-tenth of the whole stature of a man of perfect mould.

If the face from the roots of the hair to the chin be divided into three equal parts the first division determines the place where the eyebrows should meet, the second the opening of the nostrils, if the man be perfect in form.

The proportions of the human figure are six times the length of the right foot. Whether the form is slender or plump the rule holds good on an average. Any deviation from the rule is a departure from the beauty of proportion. It is claimed that the Greeks made all their statues according to this rule.

A 24-STORY STEEL STRUCTURE.

The Tallest of Tall Houses in Toplofty Chicago.

Chicago already has 22-story, 16-story and 19-story buildings; but in the spring she will go herself one better and put up a 24-story steel office on Dearborn street, between Fifth and Sherman.

This vast structure will present unbroken fronts of stone and glass; but its strength will rest in its mass of steel columns, shafts, sleepers, sills, etc. The very lintels will be of steel. It is claimed there will be scarcely enough wood in the entire pile to furnish kindling for a single fire in a No. 7 cooking stove.

The Grave of Hamlet.

Succeeding generations have been very kind to Hamlet in taking such pains to build him a grave and keep it in repair. It is necessary for the world's visitor to this spot to pass through a garden and pay a pay a small fee, after which he may wander at his own sweet will among the great trees in a pretty grove on a little ridge. In the furthermost rear corner is a pyramid of stone of artificial roughness, about which a sickly ivy struggles for existence. That is all there is of it. Hamlet doesn't seem to care for much style in this matter; he probably finds this rustic affair amid the trees more to his taste. I imagine he might find it very pleasant to come out five evenings, sit down and lean himself up against this pile of stones and gaze out over the moonlit waters across to the spectral tower of Helsingberg and muse over historic hygmen. Over the wall, down in a little dell, they have named a trickling stream "Ophelia's Springs," inasmuch as that maiden did not consider it quite the square thing that Hamlet should have a grave and she be left without any such little remembrance. It is very convenient, accordingly, for the lovers of old when they wish to hold little spiritualistic seances up in the grove, and it is easy to imagine long and interesting meetings by the little pyramid in which the original ghost of Hamlet's father very likely makes cheerfully remarks about his former spouse.—*Berlin Letter in New York Times.*

Pleading for Homes.

Four thousand unemployed workmen who attended a recent meeting in Hamburg adopted a resolution which will be presented to the Senate, asking for the promulgation of a temporary law, forbidding house owners, at the end of the present quarter, to expel tenants who have been without work four weeks. They also ask the city for a loan of 50 marks each and that the children of suffering families be fed once daily with warm victuals in the public schools.—*New York Tribune.*

Bastinado Under Foot.

A story just started will give Congressman-elect Jess Simpson, of Kansas, a wide reputation for repartee. While he was at the Capital at Washington Monday a pretty woman then addressed him: "Is it true that you don't wear socks, Mr. Simpson? Won't you let me see, please?" "Madam," replied Mr. Simpson, gravely, "I'm a believer in reciprocity. Damn wear socks? If you'll show me yours I'll show you mine!"—*New York Standard.*

LORDS OF APPEAL.

A Curious Feature of the English Judicial System.

The appointment of Sir James Bacon to be a Lord of Appeals, says the London *Saturday Review*, completes the number of life peerages authorized by Parliament. There are now four of these functionaries in actual harness and in the receipt of salaries. They are Lord Watson, Lord Macnaghten, Lord Morris and Lord Herschell. Lord Blackburn, who has retired, is pensioned by recent legislation to retain his peerage and with it his seat in the House of Lords. The history of the new tribunal thus gradually formed is curious and interesting. No change has ever been effected in the position of the House of Lords as the Supreme Court of Appeal for the United Kingdom since 1876. Lord Selborne attempted to abolish its judicial powers in 1873; but he met with such strenuous resistance that he had to abandon the project, one of his most active opponents being the late Lord Cairns. Before 1876 there had been no recorded instance of a life peerage. Lord Palmerston had recommended the Queen to confer one upon Baron Parke. But the House of Lords, indignated by the late Lord Derby, would not allow Lord Wensleydale to take his seat until his patent had been made out in the ordinary way. The Appellate Jurisdiction Act of 1876 authorized the creation by slow degrees and in carefully specified circumstances of four official peers, or, as Prof. Freeman would perhaps prefer to say, lords of Parliament. They were not to be life peers. Lord Beaconsfield objected to that. It would be contrary to precedent, he said, whereas if they were members of the house only during their terms of office there was the precedent of the Bishops. Lord Beaconsfield's scruples prevailed and it was only after his death that a lord of appeal became a life peer—at least a life-long member of the House of Lords. In fifteen years since the Appellate Jurisdiction Act was passed, and yet the full number of these judges has only now been completed. They were intended as substitutes for the paid members of the Judicial Committee, of which Sir Barnes Peacock was the last survivor. Before 1876 the Lord Chancellor was the only peer bound by his office to sit and hear appeals. He had to depend upon the voluntary assistance of ex-chancellors and any late or present judge who happened to have been ennobled. Lord Eldon was content to affirm his own decisions in the presence of a bishop and a lay peer, who made the quorum. Lord Dacon provoked much criticism by sitting with the law lords, although he had only been a master in chancery. Yet to this day it is nominally the whole house which decides legal appeals, and every peer is constitutionally entitled to vote. In O'Connell's case a considerable number of them attended for that purpose and were with difficulty induced by Lord Brougham to retire. Since then the right has never been claimed, although an eccentric nobleman did attend in his place and intimate dissent from the judgment of his peers in the celebrated case of the bondholders in the Glasgow Bank to be unlimited. The forms of debate are still preserved. The lords rise to state their opinions, they address the House, the Chancellor puts the question from the woolsack, and in the event of an equal division the rule semper presumitur pro negante applies.

THE NEWEST INVENTIONS.

What the Ingenious Workers Now Offer the World.

A new railway appliance enables the conductor to signal to the engineer accurately and promptly by means of compressed air. It is a trigger device.

By the use of a new machine potatoes may be planted in a straight line and with the hills at equal distances apart.

A cotton stalk puller has a pulling wheel journalled near the ground on the lower end of a short vertical axle, and operated by gearing from the main horizontal axle.

A brush scraper for paint pails is new.

Science even buries as ingeniously. A knock down frame is adapted to be placed over a grave, with parallel tracks, and a carriage forming a bier running on the tracks to receive the coffin, the carriage having pivoted handles to facilitate lowering a coffin or casket to the bottom of a vault or a grave.

The latest cash register prints numbers and cuts off a check in one motion. The amounts is, of course, registered at the same click.

A new device of clasps and catches holds a ham like a genteel vise while the carver antistatically slices it.

AN IMPROVED STOPPER.

A Secret Device that Appeals to the Thirsty.

An English syndicate has introduced an improved stopper for bottles, which has the important advantage that it enables any part of the contents of a bottle being drawn off without injuring the remaining fluid. This result is reached by employing a glass plug and an India rubber ring, as shown in the engraving, an air-tight joint resulting between the plug and the bottle neck. The more the pressure inside the bottle the tighter the joint becomes, but when the glass plug is pressed inward, opening a passage at each side under the rubber ring, the liquid escapes very readily. Upon relaxing the pressure on the plug the joint is again made and the flow stops. An arrangement is used to press the stopper; but a thirsty man could easily contrive to release the liquid with the finger.

An Indian Challenge.

Two tribes of Indians in the upper part of California had as boundary between their districts, a low ridge where the streams headed. If you should go to where one of these streams, Potter River, rises, you would see still standing a tall pile of stones beside a never-failing spring; on one side of this cairn was the territory of the Pomo Indians, and on the other that of the Chumnis. These tribes were enemies, and were often at war. When the Chumnis wished to challenge the others to battle, they took three little sticks, cut notches round their ends and in the middle, tied them at the ends into a faggot, and laid it on this cairn. If the Pomos accepted the challenge, they tied a string around the middle of the three sticks and left them in their place. Then agents of both tribes met on neutral ground and arranged the time and place of battle, which took place accordingly.—*Ernest Ingersoll, in March St. Nicholas.*

The Bite of a Cat.

"Cat bites," said Dr. Gibler, of the Pasteur institute, "are much more common in Paris than they are here. Since I have been in this country I have treated only two persons who I had reason to believe were bitten by mad cats. In Paris mad cats are almost as common as mad dogs. People are often bitten by them while returning from the theatre. The cats shun the light and take refuge in the dark hallways. The noise of the people groping their way up the stairs late at night stirs the animals up, and often they fly at the faces of their disturbers. Before Pasteur, many people died in Paris from hydrophobia resulting from cat bites. But hydrophobia whether caused by cats or dogs, is far more prevalent abroad than it is in this country."

A Toronto Slander.

Toronto Telegram: On Monday a haughty stranger from London, Ont., struck Hamilton, Ont.

The crowd was coming out of the Centenary Church.

"What's all this about this sin't Sunday?" was the question, leveled at a citizen.

"Memorial service."

"Who's dead?"

"John Wesley."

"Poor man. An old settler, I suppose? Been dead long?"

"Only a hundred years."

"A hundred years, eh? That's Hamilton all over. A hundred years, and you only getting on to it now. London sin't so slow as that."

—First man—Your wife and my wife don't seem to get on very well together. Second man—Well, it's undoubtedly my wife's fault. First man—It's nothing of the sort, sir. My wife is entirely to blame. And after a few more angry words they came to blows.

In spite of his troubles arising from the disturbed state of Ireland, the lord lieutenant of that country has many pleasures. One of them is the right to kiss every pretty girl who makes her debut at his levees in Dublin castle. The present lord-lieutenant, the earl of Zetland, is said to claim his rights in this respect without the fear of the countess before his eyes.

—Vanik Dudley, who tried to shoot O'Donovan Rossa, has gone to England and will be placed in an asylum there.

FISHING IN THE ARCTIC.

When the Fish Are Pulled Out They Instantly Freeze Stiff.

Wherever there is a best field of this season's ice outlined by lines of hummocks the fish are sure to be plenty, says a writer in *Forest and Stream*. Such a field as this, about half a mile long, practically afforded a living to most of the people of the village during the season of 1889, because that year the ice was very unfavorable for sealing, and food was pretty scarce in the village. The fishing is carried on mostly by the women and children, though one or two old men generally go out, and one or two of the younger men, when they cannot go sealing and food is wanted at the house, will join the fishing party. Each fisherman is provided with a long-handled ice-pick, which he frequently leaves sticking in the snow near the fishing ground; a long line made of skin of whalebone, twelve lengths one on a slender wooden shuttle about eighteen inches long, and provided with a copper sinker and two pear-shaped "jigs" of walrus ivory, armed with four barbless hooks of copper, and a scoop or dipper made of reindeer antlers, with a wooden handle about two feet long. Really an Esquimaux, and especially no Esquimau boy, dies out of the house in the winter without one of these scoops in his hand. To every party of two or three there will also be a good-sized bag of sealskin, generally made of a piece of an old hayak cover, for bringing home the fish. Arriving at the fishing grounds each proceeds to pick a hole through the ice, which is about four feet thick, clearing out the chips with the scoop. The "jigs" are then let down through the hole, and enough line unreeled to keep them just clear of the bottom, where the fish are playing about. The reel is held in the right hand and serves as a short rod, while the scoop is held in the left hand, and used to keep the hole clear of the scum of new ice, which, of course, is constantly forming. The line is kept in constant motion, jerked up quickly a short distance, and then allowed to drop back, so that the little fish that are nosing about the white "jigs" after the manner of codfish, are hooked about the jaw or in the belly. As soon as the fisherman feels a fish on his hook he catches up a bight of the line with his scoop and another with his reel, and then reels up the line on these two sticks in loose coils until the fish is brought to the surface, when a skillful toss throws him off the barbless hook on the ice, where he gives one convulsive flop and instantly freezes solid. The elastic whalebone line is thrown off the sticks without tangling, and paid out through the hole again for another trial. If fish are not found plentiful at the first hole the fisherman shifts his ground until he "strikes a school." They are sometimes so plenty that they may be caught as fast as they can be hauled up. One woman will bring in a bucket of a bushel of little fish—they are generally about five or six inches long—from a single day's fishing. This fishing lasts until the middle of May, when the ice begins to soften. A good many are caught along the shore in November in about a foot of water, when there are no tide cracks in the ice.

As this season the Esquimaux use a little rod about two feet long, with a short line and flash ivory squid, at which the fish bite.

EASTER GLOVE TALK.

Why a "Glace" is Better Than a "Suede" —Finger "Tips."

A glace kid is superior to a suede kid. A suede is formed by removing the outer portion of the dressed skin, just as though we removed the outside cuticle from a human skin. An inferior or damaged skin will answer for a suede when it could not be used for a glace kid.

The pearoned buttons fastened by simply pressing one portion over the other do not "take" on ladies' gloves, as they cannot be moved if the wrist is too large or too small.

Ladies' sizes run from 5½ to 8, children's from 4½ to 6½, and men's from 6½ to 9½. A short fingered glove makes the hand look smaller, but not of as good a shape.

Handsome, riding gauntlets are—of a heavy grade of lamb skin in brown and russet tans, with the stiff gauntlet cuff.

Cotton is used for sewing the gloves, as it will not cut as soon as silk. White-sewn gloves are passe.

The long, wrinkled or Bernhardt glove comes in lengths of 28, to 30 buttons in light shades.

New gloves should be kept folded in oil paper to prevent any stiffening.

The Household Prize.

135 Adelaide street west, Toronto, Ont. "Your reliable preparation, St. Jacob's Oil has proved a benefit to me in more ways than one. I have used it for quinsy (outward application) with very beneficial results, and for a case of rheumatism, where the action was swift and sure, and a perfect cure was performed. I consider it a remedy to be prized in every household." THOS PEARSON, with Johnson & Brown.

WHERE THE BLOW FALLS.

An English Plan for Lessening the Dangers of Railroad Collision.

An interesting feature of railway accidents, to which the *Railway Press*, of London, calls attention, carries with it a suggestion for its remedy. A large proportion of the disasters on the rail result from the collision of moving trains with standing trains or single cars. In such collisions the loss of life is usually confined to the occupants of the forward car of the train. In fact, the *Railway Press* declares that "recent accidents have demonstrated with all the force of carefully arranged experiments that an express train traveling fifty miles an hour or more can run into a stationary one without serious risk to life

LOVE'S NEMESIS.

A Young Girl Faces Her Sweetheart and Shoots Him Down—Says He Vowed Fidelity and Gave Her the Pistol as a Pledge.

People who were busily passing along Spring street near Crosby and others who stood around the doorway of the big tenements near by saw a dramatic shooting affray this morning, says the New York *World*. At about 8 30 o'clock a young Italian, well built and swarthy, and who looked a little better off than the ordinary laborer, came along on the eastern sidewalk from downtown. When opposite No. 70 Spring street a woman appeared about ten feet in front of him, so suddenly that it was not known whether she had sprung upon him from a neighboring tenement hallway or had been following him. She was very young, little more than a girl in appearance, and was good looking. She swept across his path like a woman nerved by fierce passion. Her eyes fairly blazed upon him. Some words passed, but with meaning, but not clearly heard by any one. The man shrank back and tried to escape. For a moment he turned his back as if to fly. At that moment, however, the young woman drew a revolver and fired. Again, again, and a fourth time, without lowering her weapon, she pulled the trigger. The man fell to the sidewalk, wounded and gasping. The crowd pressed around, and some one knocked the weapon from the woman's hand. Others seized her and held her till a policeman came. She struggled until exhausted, shrieking out maledictions upon the victim of her wrath. An ambulance from St. Vincent's Hospital took the wounded man to that institution The surgeon said two of the bullets had entered his body. One had lodged near the heart. The woman's remaining shots had flown wide of the mark, and were found flattened upon the sidewalk. At the Mulberry street station house the women calmed down and coolly admitted that she was glad she had not missed her aim. She said she was Pasqueline Robertelli, by trade a tailoress, and that her home was 15 Mott street.

"The man whom I shot," she said, "is Nicolo Piero."

"He is my betrayer," she continued, "and it serves him right."

"He lives in Sullivan street, near Houston street The number is 145, I think."

"I had a right to kill him

"About four months ago this man took advantage of me. We were engaged to be married, and he broke his promise.

"When I reproached him he told me he would surely make me his wife.

"He gave me his revolver then, and told me that if he failed to fulfil his promise I might shoot him dead whenever I saw him

"I only did what he gave me leave to do and they cannot harm me for it. A woman has some rights."

At 10 o'clock Pasqualine was taken to the Tombs court by Policeman Haggerty, who arrested her.

A crowd thronged the court room to see the girl, whose beauty made a great impression upon all. She is really pretty, with black eyes, fine hair and rosy cheeks and lips. She told her story to Justice Taintor, stating little in addition to what appears above She said, however, that she was told yesterday that Piero was on the eve of sailing for Europe. She believed he was going today, and waited all night for him in front of his home, 145 Sullivan street. He did not come home at all, but she met him on Spring street, as he passed through on his way to breakfast. She was remanded to await the result of Piero's injuries, and was taken back to the station house. The revolver with which the deed was done was produced in court. It is a new and rather fancifully ornamented weapon of 28 calibre. A witness of the shooting, Pasquale Varrone, of 68 Spring street, was committed to the House of Detention. Pasquale is only twelve years old and lives next door to the house opposite which the scene occurred.

A NEW CURE FOR LOCK-JAW.

The Treatment by a Japanese Discovery—How It is Effected

The Berlin correspondent of a syndicate of provincial papers has had an interview with Dr. Kitasato, of Tokio, a Japanese doctor now studying at the hygienic institute there, who professes to have discovered a method for the cure of lock-jaw. This cure is based on a principle somewhat similar to that of Mr. Hankin's cure for anthrax. Yet it is diff rent in some important particulars. Dr. Kitasato first renders an animal impervious to tetanus, and then injects the blood serum of that animal into animals suffering from the disease. In order to render an animal insusceptible, he first injects the germs or bacilli of tetanus, and follows this injection with injections of bichloride of iodine, which he repeats at intervals of twelve hours. After four days the animal, which under ordinary circumstance would have died from lockjaw, is not only cured, but rendered impervious to the disease. The blood serum of such an animal has been found in successive experiments on mice to act as a complete cure Hankin's method for the cure of anthrax is to obtain from rats directly the peculiar chemical product which secures for them immunity from particular diseases, and, after cultivating and preparing it, injecting the extract obtained into suff ring animals. Both discoveries are based, however, upon the law of antagonism postulated by Sir William Robert Grove in a lecture at the Royal Institution, and illustrated as far as bacteriology is concerned in a paper by Mr. Hankin, contributed to the *British Medical Journal*, entitled "The Conflict between the Organism and the Microbe."—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

The Treatment of Wrinkles.

How many inquiries are read in the papers concerning the prevention and cure of wrinkles. Some of the suggestions are simple, and a trial could do no possible harm, but it is safest to beware of those methods which suggest any very radical mode of treatment, that is, unless you have the advice of a reliable physician. A famous beauty of the last generation prevented wrinkles by closing her eyes, and keeping her features perfectly composed for the space of ten minutes several times during the day. A remedy which a friend of mine has invented, for her own case, she having bad wrinkles on her forehead, is to use the massage treatment night and morning, and at bedtime, after rubbing the wrinkles out, to cut narrow strips of court plaster which she sticks across them. For the sake of my friend I hope this method will prove as successful as the court plaster treatment did in the case of a young mother, who plastered back her infant's turnover ears until they grew into place.

Another Story of Creation.

In deciphering the unregistered Assyrian tablets in the British museum, another early version of the story of the creation has been found by Mr. Pinches, the text of which is Akkadian and the gloss Assyrian. It comes from the library of Assur-banipal, and dates from about 650 B. C., but the Akkadian text is, in the opinion of Mr Pinches, a copy of one dating from 3 000 B. C., or earlier. The text is in three sections of ten lines each. The first describes the time when nothing existed. The second section relates the making of paradise, with its tower E sagila, founded in the Abyss. Then Babylon was made, and the gods, and the land, and the heavens and mankind. The third section declares the creation of animals, plants and trees in the order given, and of the rivers Tigris and Euphrates. Cities and houses were then built. Merodach, the god, seems to be the active creator of these things, and, through men, of cities

A Fast-Talking Parson.

Two hundred and forty words a minute, four words every second, is a rate of speed which seems almost beyond the power of articulation, yet was the measure of the torrent of eloquent exposition and appeal poured forth in St Paul's Church last Monday by the Rev. Dr. Phillips Brooks. Try to equal it reading from a printed page in a conversational tone, and then imagine the immensely increased difficulty of the task in a large church, before a great congregation, and without the guidance even of a written note. The business men, for whom the service was especially designed, had been assured that the discourse would be short, and so it was in time, for it was finished in 25 minutes, but the report made by two stenographic reporters of the *Journal's* regular staff, covered 6 000 words, and gave the extraordinary averages with which this paragraph opens.—*Boston Journal.*

— Oklahoma is nearly as large as the State of Ohio. It has 50,000 inhabitants, a larger number than either Wyoming or Nevada has, and is now about ready for Statehood.

—It is easier to live within your income than to live without one.

The Men Who Won and the Majorities They Got

The Individual Majorities and the Majorities by Provinces—Liberal Gains and Losses.

ONTARIO.

Liberals Elected.

Constituency.		Lib.	Maj.
Addington	Dawson		5
Bothwell	Mills		500
Brant, N	Somerville		1600
Brant, S	Paterson		563
Bruce, E	Truax		125
Bruce, W	Rowand		
Durham, W	Beith		900
Elgin, W	Casey		
Essex, N	McGregor		840
Essex, S	Allen		61
Grey, S	Landerkin		93
Hastings, E	Burdette		54
Huron, E	Macdonald		307
Huron, S	McMillan		
Huron, W	Cameron		300
Kent	Campbell		497
Lambton, W	Mister		500
Lennox	Allison		66
Lincoln	Gibson		
London	Hyman		
Middlesex, S	Armstrong		500
Monck	Boyle		
Norfolk, N	Charlton		446
Northumberland, W	Haggart		
Ontario, S	Davidson		
Ontario, W	Edgar		1003
Oxford, N	Sutherland		1000
Oxford, S	Cartwright		500
Peel	Featherstone		300
Perth, N	Grieve		75
Perth, S	Trow		174
Peterborough, E	Rorke		
Prescott	Proulx		69
Russell	Edwards		200
Simcoe, E	Spohn		973
Victoria, N	Barron		354
Waterloo, S	Livingston		
Waterloo, N	Bowman		89
Welland	German		
Wellington, S	Innes		366
Wellington, C	Semple		157
Wellington, N	McMullen		
Wentworth, N	Balfour		209
York, N	Mulock		500
York, E	Mackenzie		26
Total Liberals			45

Conservatives Elected.

Brockville	Wood	172
Bruce, N	McNeill	41
Cardwell	White	200
Carleton	Hodgins	11
Cornwall	Bergin	300
Dundas	Ross	
Durham, E	Craig	
Elgin, E	Ingram	47
Frontenac	Kirkpatrick	191
Glengarry	McLennan	300
Grenville, S	Reid	
Grey, E	Sproule	
Grey, N	Masson	
Haldimand	Montague	50
Halton	Henderson	
Hamilton	McKay	555
	Buckman	546
Hastings, N	Bowell	925
Hastings, W	Corby	330
Kingston	Macdonald	461
Lambton, E	Moncrieff	566
Lanark, N	Jamieson	
Lanark, S	Haggart	
Leeds, S	Taylor	
Leeds, N	Ferguson	144
Middlesex, W	Roome	413
Middlesex, E	Hutchins	3
Mid lesex, S	Marshall	
Norfolk, S	Tisdale	490
Nor humberland, E	Cochrane	
Ont rio, N	Madill	
Ottawa	Mackintosh	
	Robillard	
Peterboro', W	Stevenson	50
Prince Edward	Miller	
Renfrew, N	White	
Renfrew, S	Ferguson	
Simcoe, N	McCarthy	
Simcoe, S	Tyrwhitt	Acc.
Toronto, C	Cockburn	502
Toronto, E	Coatsworth	1395
Toronto, W	Davison	1527
Victoria, S	Fairbairn	14
York, W	Wallace	
Total Conservatives		44

The returns from Muskoka are not complete, and the election for Algoma will be held later.

QUEBEC.

Liberals Elected.

Argenteuil	Christie	233
Beauce	Godbout	300
Bellechasse	Amyot	
Berthier	Beausoleil	
Bonaventure	Fauvel	
Chambly	Prefon'aine	
Charlevoix	Simard	
Chicoutimi	Brown	
Chicoutimi and Saguenay	Savard	118
Drummond and Arthabaska	Lavergne	1129
Gaspe	Jones	300
Iberville	Rechard	600
Kamouraska	Carroll	99
L'Assomption	Gauthier	
Levis	Guay	574
Lotbiniere	Rinfret	Acc
Montmagny	Choquette	300
Montmorency	Tarte	119
Napierville	Monet	11
Ottawa Co	Devlin	300
Pontiac	Murray	192
Portneuf	Delisle	233
Quebec Co	Fremont	973
Quebec C	Langlier	69
Quebec E	Laurier	Acc1
Quebec W	Hearn	
Rouville	Brodeur	
St. Hyacinthe	Bernier	
St. Johns	Bourassa	
Shefford	Ridier	
Stanstead	Harwood	
Vaudreuil	Geoffrion	
Verchères	Mignault	
Yamaska		
Total Liberals		34

Conservatives Elected.

Bagot	Dupont	
Beauharnois	Bergeron	45
Brome	Dyer	
Champlain	Carignan	
Compton	Pope	1000
Dorchester	Vallancourt	Acc.
Hochelaga	Desjardins	
Jacques Cartier	Girouard	260
Joliette	Lippe	
Laprairie	Pelletier	52
Laval	Ouimet	
L'Islet	Desjardins	
Maskinonge	Coulombe	
Megantic	Frechette	
Missisquoi	Baker	
Montcalm	Dugas	
Montreal, C	Curran	1149
Montreal, W	Smith	3196
Montreal, E	Lepine	1003
Nicolet	Prince	5
Richelieu	Langevin	
Richmond and Wolfe	Cleveland	300
Rimouski	Caron	971
St Maurice	Desaulniers	
Sherbrooke	Ives	
Soulanges	Monsseau	30
Temiscouata	Grandbois	Acc
Terrebonne	Chapleau	200
Three Rivers	Lungevin	190
Two Mountains	Daoust	280
Total Conservatives		30

Election in Huntingdon yet to come.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

Liberals Elected.

Prince	Yeo	
	Perry	694
Queen's	Davies	
	Welsh	
Liberals elected		4

Conservatives Elected.

King's	Maclean	
	Macdonald	
Conservatives elected		2

NOVA SCOTIA.

Liberals Elected.

Digby	Bowers	
Guysboro	Forsexe	84
King's	Borden	
Queen's	Forbes	491
Yarmouth	Flint	584
Liberals elected		5

Conservatives Elected.

Annapolis	Mills	190
Antigonish	Thompson	334
Cape Breton	McDonald	504
	McKeen	691
Colchester	Patterson	795
Cumberland	Dickey	
	Kenny	
Halifax	Stairs	
Hants	Putnam	117
Inverness	Cameron	
Lunenburg	Kaulbach	
	McDougall	769
Pictou	Tupper	734
Richmond	Gillies	19
Shelbourne	White	
Victoria	Macdonald	53
Conservatives elected		16

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Liberals Elected.

Restigouche	McAllister (I)	
Carleton	Colter	11
Charlotte	Gillmor	250
Liberals elected		3

Conservatives Elected.

Albert	Weldon	104
Gloucester	Burns	400
Kent	Legere	
King's	Foster	
Northumberland	Adams	468
Queen's	Baird	
St. John City	McLeod	400
St. John City and County	Hazen	
	Skinner	
Sunbury	Wilmot	
Victoria	Costigan	
Westmoreland	Wood	1892
York	Temple	200
Conservatives elected		13

MANITOBA.

Liberals Elected.

Marquette	Watson	91
Liberals elected		1

Conservatives Elected.

Lisgar	Ross	111
Provencher	La Rivière	acc.
Selkirk	Daly	370
Winnipeg	Macdonald	
Conservatives elected		4

NORTHWEST TERRITORIES.

Conservatives Elected.

Alberta	Davis	
E. Assiniboia	Dewdney	
W. Assiniboia	Davin	
Saskatchewan	McDowall	
Conservatives elected		4
Liberals, none.		

Liberal Gains and Losses in Ontario.

GAINS.	LOSSES.
Addington,	East Elgin,
Welland,	Prince Edward,
Lincoln,	Halton,
London,	Glengarry.
Lennox,	
Peel,	
South Ontario,	
West Huron,	
North Perth,	
Monck,	
North Essex,	
West Northumberland	
Prescott,	
East Bruce.	
	15,

Liberal Gains and Losses in Quebec.

GAINS.	LOSSES.
Quebec, West,	Brome,
Stanstead,	Megantic,
Ottawa County,	L'Islet,
Charlevoix,	Laprairie,
Yamaska,	Missisquoi.
Bonaventure,	
Rouville,	
Vaudreuil,	
Napierville,	
Montmorency,	
Shefford,	
Argenteuil.	
	12

Liberal Gains and Losses in N. S.

GAINS.	LOSSES
Digby,	Halifax,
Queen's.	Lunenburg,
	Richmond.
	3

Liberal Gains and Losses in N. B.

GAINS.	LOSSES.
Restigouche.	St. John City,
	St. John Co (2),
	Northumberland.

Liberal Gains and Losses in P. E. I.

GAINS.	LOSSES.
King's.	
0	2

Recapitulation.

	Old Parl't. Lib.	Old Parl't. Con.	New Parl't. Lib.	New Parl't. Con.
Ontario	36	56	45	44
Quebec	29	35	34	30
Nova Scotia	6	15	5	16
New Brunswick	5	10	3	12
P. E. Island	6	0	4	2
Manitoba	1	4	1	4
N. W. Territory	0	4	0	4
British Columbia	0	6	0	6
	84	131	92	119

Result in doubt or election not yet held in four constituencies.

IN THE 1887 GENERAL ELECTIONS

The following gives the returns of the Dominion elections of 1887. The names of candidates, the party to which they belonged and the majorities by which they won their seats are given, also the changes made by the bye elections. Electors should cut this out or reference so that they may be able to compare it with the returns sent in by telegraph, and learn where the gains and losses are made:

Ontario.

Constituency.	Member.	Maj.
Addington	John W Bell	390
Algoma	S J Dawson	18
Bothwell	D Mills	64
Brant, N	James Somerville	1,154
Brant, S	Wm Paterson	574
Brockville	John F Wood	989
Bruce, N	Alex McNeil	118
Bruce, W	Hon E Blake	1,085
Bruce, E	Henry Cargill	970
Cardwell	Hon T White	403
Carleton	Sir John A Macdonald	1,085
Cornwall and Stormont	Darby Bergin	171
Dundas	C E Hickey	119
Durham, E	H E Ward	362
Durham, W	Hon E Blake	116
Elgin, E	John H Wilson	54
Elgin, W	George E Casey	633
Essex S	Jas Brien	136
Essex N	J C Patterson	416
Frontenac	Geo A Kirkpatrick	302
Glengarry	P Purcell	920
Grenville, S	Walter Shanley	97
Grey, S	Geo Landerkin	553
Grey, N	Thos C Sproule	57
Grey, N	Jas Massie	1
Haldimand	W H Montague	93
Halton	Jno Waldie	1,450
Hamilton (vote)	A Brown	3574
	A McKay	3271
	D Burns	3409
	F Walter	3410
Hastings, W	A Robertson	176
Hastings, E	S B Burdett	64
Hastings, N	Hon M Bowell	1041
Huron, W	R Porter	26
Huron, E	P Macdonald	61
Huron, S	Jno McMillan	768
Kent	A Campbell	112
Kingston	Sir John A Macdonald	17
Lambton, W	F Lister	638
Lambton, E	Geo Mountcrieff	149
Lanark, N	Jos Jamieson	105
Lanark, S	Hon J G Haggart	852
Leeds and Grenville	C F Ferguson	323
Leeds, S	Geo Taylor	46
Lennox	Uriah Wilson	23
Lincoln and Niagara	J C Rykert	487
London	Hon Jno Carling	39
Middlesex, E	H Marshall	752
Middlesex, N	T Coughlin	363
Middlesex, W	W F Roome	146
Middlesex, S	James Armstrong	414
Monck	Arthur Boyle	98
Muskoka and Parry Sound	W E O'Brien	39
Norfolk S	David Tisdale	61
Norfolk, N	John Charlton	278
Northumberland, E	Cochrane	—
Renfrew, S	Ferguson	—
Compton	R H Pope	—
Joliette	Neven	—
Missisquoi	Meigs	—
Cumberland	Dickey	—
Digby	Jones	—
Shelburne	Laurie	—
Queens, N E	Baird	111
Cariboo, B C	F S Barnard	—
Provencher, Man	Riviere	—
Assiniboia, E	Dewdney	—

A DOUBLE TRAGEDY.

Two Murders, or Murder and Suicide, in a Michigan Farm House.

A Port Huron despatch says: A horrible story comes from the Township of Riley this morning. Mrs Chas. Murphy is owner of a farm in Riley. She has lived alone in the house for some time with her handsome daughter, Annie, aged 19 Daniel Mahon was employed as hired man. Last night Mrs. Murphy was called away to sit up with a sick friend. This morning when she returned home she found her daughter lying on the bed stone dead. Her throat was cut from ear to ear. Everything in the room showed signs of a terrible struggle. On going to the hired man's room he also was found with his throat cut and nearly dead. The neighbors think he killed the girl, but are unable to tell anything about it at present. They think he attempted to outrage the girl, and upon her offering resistance, he killed her and afterwards attempted to kill himself. There is great excitement in the neighborhood. It is possible that two murders have been committed.

MRS. BARRUNDIA'S CLAIM.

Uncle Sam to be Asked to Pay for His Officer's Cowardice.

A Washington despatch says: Transito Hurtarte, widow of Gen. J. Martin Barrundia, in her own name and as the representatives of her six minor daughters, and Ramon Bengocchea, as the representative of his wife, Teresa Barrundia de Bengocchea, have filed with the Secretary of State a claim against the United States for $1,000,000 for having surrendered Gen. Barrundia to the Guatemalan authorities, at whose hands he lost his life. The claim, the petitioners say, is based on the explicit and precise declarations of the President of the United States in his last annual message to Congress that Minister Mizner, in issuing an order for the surrender of Barrundia, exceeded the bounds of his authority and acted in violation of the precedents established in similar cases, for which reason the United States Government disavowed his act and recalled him from his post.

A "GREEN GOODS" MURDER.

A Supposed Informer Killed and His Body Dragged Several Miles.

A West Bay City despatch says: Andrew Poulson was found several miles from the city this morning by woodchoppers lying upon his face, with the whole top of his head worn off. He had been murdered during the night, a rope tied around his body and under his arms, and then dragged several miles to the lonely spot in the woods, where his body was placed behind a woodpile and left. Poulson was arrested several months ago for writing to green goods dealers and his case is now pending in the United States court. The opinion is that the green goods men were afraid of him and determined to get him out of the way. He lived alone in a house five miles from where the body was found. He must have been dragged behind a waggon for the entire distance.

THE ONTARIO ASYLUMS.

Number and Classification of Insane Patients.

The following is an extract from the report on Asylums of the Province for the past year presented to the Legislature yesterday:

There were in the asylums on October 1st, 1889, 3,181 lunatics and 309 idiots, making a total of 3,490. During the year this number was increased by the admission of 697 patients. On September 30th, 1890, there were confined 3,630. During the year 172 were discharged cured.

In the report is a table showing the occupations and callings of patients admitted to the asylums during the year, as well as the total admissions. From this statement these interesting figures are taken:

	Admissions this year.	Total admissions.
Domestic servants	73	1,653
Farmers	119	2,457
Housekeepers	139	2,665
Laborers	69	1,937
Merchants	4	163
Plumbers	1	3
Policemen	8	215
Teachers	1	18
Tavern-keepers	8	163
Wives	61	61

Rules for Good Health.

Eat plain food.

Be regular with your habits.

Begin your morning meal with fruit.

Wear woollen clothing the year round.

Don't go to work immediately after eating.

It is safer to filter and boil drinking water.

Keep the feet comfortable and well protected.

Be moderate in the use of liquids at all seasons.

Exercise in open air whenever the weather permits.

If possible go to bed at the same hour every night.

Brush your teeth at least twice a day, night and morning.

In malarious districts do your walking in the middle of the day.

Don't worry; it interferes with the healthful action of the stomach.

A sponge bath of cold or tepid water should be followed by friction with towel or hand.

See that your sleeping rooms and living rooms are well ventilated and that sewer gas does not enter them.

You must have interesting occupation in vigorous old age. Continue to keep the brain active. Rest means rust.—*Herald of Health.*

Horrible Double Murder.

A Paris cable says: The story of a terrible double murder comes from Tours. About a week ago a wealthy aged couple named Delhomais, residing in that city, mysteriously disappeared, and their neighbors, thinking there was something wrong, notified the police, who forced the doors of the old couple's house, when the discovery was made that a horrible crime had been committed. Both the man and his wife had been brutally murdered and the house stripped of everything of value that could be conveniently carried away. The bodies of the aged victims presented a ghastly appearance, the household dogs having been driven by hunger to feed upon the corpses, large portions of which had been devoured by the animals. No arrests have as yet been made.

A Crazy Pickpocket.

A New York despatch says: Billy Bennett, a professional pickpocket, who has served several terms of imprisonment, went to the police headquarters last night and said he had just learned he was a son-in-law of Jay Gould, and that he was going to secure millions by the sale of a medicine that would cure all the ills of the human race. Bennett was sent to the hospital, it being evident he was crazy.

A terrible railroad accident occurred near Morshansk, in the Government of Tamboy, on Monday. Two express trains came into collision, demolishing the carriages of both. Fifty persons were killed outright and a large number were seriously injured.

Quebec.

Argenteuil	J G Wilson	210
Bagot	F Dupont	637
Berthier	Geo Gaboriau	222
Beauharnois	J G H Bergeron	222
Bellechasse	G Amyot	597
Berthier	O. Bélanger	1,853
Bonaventure	L J Riopel	358
Brome	S A Fisher	373
Chambly	R Prefontaine	46
Champlain	H Montplaisir	84
Charlevoix	S Simon	353
Chateauguay	E Holton	
Chicoutimi and Saguenay	P Couture	87
Compton	J H Pope	694
Dorchester	H J J Duchesnay	476
Drummond and Arthabaska	J Lavergne	Acc
Gaspe	L Z Jones	74
Hochelaga	A Desjardins	918
Huntingdon	Julius Scriver	Acc
Iberville	F Bechard	Acc
Joliette	E Guilbault	
Jacques Cartier	D Girouard	196
Kamouraska	A Dessaint	297
Laprairie	C Doyon	33
L'Assomption	Jos Gauthier	81
Laval	J A Ouimet	370
Levis	P M Guay	394
L'Islet	P B Casgrain	40
Lotbiniere	C J Rinfret	509
Maskinonge	C J Colombe	6
Megantic	George Turcotte	135
Missisquoi	Geo Clayes	180
Montcalm	C Therien	118
Montmagny	P A Choquette	193
Montmorency	C Langlais	1
Montreal, W	Sir D A Smith	1,450
Montreal, C	J J Curran	931
Montreal, E	C J Coursol	Acc
Napierville	L Ste Marie	921
Nicolet	A Gaudet	1178
Ottawa Co	Alonzo Wright	846
Pontiac	Jno Bryson	715
Portneuf	J A E De St Georges	301
Quebec, E	Hon W E Laurier	1997
Quebec, C	Hon F Langlier	7.5
Quebec, W	Hon T McGreevy	46
Quebec Co	Hon Sir A P Caron	269
Richmond and Wolfe	W B Ives	137
Richelieu	J B Lanoie	58
Rimouski	J B E Fiset	868
Rouville	G A Gigault	Acc
St Hyacinthe	M E Bernier	1175
St Johns	F Bourassa	350
St Maurice	P S Desaulniers	867
Shefford	Amoine Andet	91
Sherbrooke	M N Hall	577
Soulanges	J W Bain	171
Stanstead	C C Colby	494
Temiscouata	P E Grandbois	66
Terrebonne	Hon J A Chapleau	765
Three Rivers	Hon Sir H Langevin	30
Two Mountains	Jean Bte Daoust	73
Vaudreuil	H McMillan	213
Verchères	Hon P Geoffrion	138
Yamaska	F Vanasse	31

Nova Scotia.

Annapolis	John B Mills	98
Antigonish	Hon Sir John Thompson	40
Colchester	Hon A W McLellan	697
Cumberland	Sir Chas Tupper	668
Cape Breton (vote)	H F McDougall (elected)	1883
	D D McKeen (elected)	1873
Digby	John Campbell	95
Guysborough	John A Kirk	352
	Hon J G Jones	144
Halifax	T E Kenney	83
Hants	A Putnam	132
Inverness	Hugh Cameron	451
Kings	F W Borden	448
Lunenburg	Jas D Eisenhauer	133
Pictou (vote)	Jno McDougall (elected)	3413
	Chas H Tupper (elected)	3334
Queen's	J N Freeman	16
Richmond	E P Flynn	301
Shelburne	Thos Robertson	34
Victoria	John A Macdonald	53
Yarmouth	John Lovitt	692

New Brunswick.

Albert	R O Weldon	194
Carleton	F B Hale	1119
Charlotte	A H Gillmor	81
Gloucester	E F Burns	416
Kent	P A Landry	351
King's	Hon G E Foster	472
Northumberl'd	Hon P Mitchell	746
Queen's	G G King	61
Restigouche	R Moffatt	197
Sunbury	R D Wilmot, jr	38
St John (vote)	N Skinner (elected)	4135
	C W Weldon (elected)	4063
St John (city)	Jno V Ellis	913
Victoria	Hon J Costigan	308
Westmoreland	Josiah Wood	542
York	Thos Temple	406

Prince Edward Island.

King's (vote)	P A McIntyre	3184 McDonald 2398
	J E Robertson	3234 Muttard 2355
Prince (vote)	Jas Yeo	3181 E Hackett 2763
S F Perry	R 3268 Jno Refurgey	C 2606
Queen's (vote)		
L R Davies	R 3262 W Campbell	C 2430
W Welch	R 3214 D Ferguson	C 2092

British Columbia.

Cariboo	Jas Reid	C	40
New Westminster	D Chisholm	C	222
Vancouver	D W Gordon	C	948
Victoria (vote)	E. C. Baker	C 652	Elected.
	N. Shakespeare	C 549	
Yale	J. A. Mara	C	acc

Manitoba.

Marquette	R. Watson	R	62
Provencher	Hon. J. Royal	C	203
Selkirk	T. M. Daly	C	179
Winnipeg	W. B. Scarth	C	8
Lisgar	A. W. Ross	C	acc

Northwest Territories.

Alberta	D. W. Davis	C	264
Assiniboia, E	W. D. Perley	C	798
Assiniboia W	N. F. Davin	C	323
Saskatchewan	R. D. McDowall	C	166

Bye-Elections.

Since the general election a number of bye-elections have taken place. We give below the results as far as we have them at hand:

Bruce, W	Rowand	R	acc
" E	Campbell	R	120
Cardwell	White	C	141
Carleton	Dickinson	C	572
Glengarry	Fraser	R	108
Hastings, W	Corby	C	acc
Kent	Camp bell	C	94
Lincoln	Rykert	C	—
Northumberland, E	Cochrane	C	—
Renfrew, S	Ferguson	C	—
Compton	R H Pope	C	—
Joliette	Neven	R	—
Missisquoi	Meigs	C	—
Cumberland	Dickey	C	—
Digby	Jones	C	—
Shelburne	Laurie	C	—
Queens, N E	Baird	C	111
Cariboo, B C	F S Barnard	R	—
Provencher, Man	Riviere	C	—
Assiniboia, E	Dewdney	C	—

LURED TO DEATH.

Dazzled by a Woman's Beauty Dr Lindermann Becomes a Victim.

MAY BE ONE OF A SERIES OF CRIMES.

A Monaco cable says: A man and a woman were arrested here Wednesday evening charged with the murder of a physician in December last. Their arrest has caused a sensation because the crime is a direct counterpart or reproduction of the crime for which Michael Eyraud recently suffered the death penalty in the Place de Larequet. From the meagre details obtainable from the police it appears that in December last the body of an English physician, a Dr. Lindermann, of Manchester, was found dead in a ravine near San Remo. The finding of the dead body was followed by an official investigation, which, it was announced, resulted in the authorities of San Remo coming to the conclusion that it was either a case of suicide or else that Dr. Lindermann met his death by accident through falling down the ravine some dark night while out walking.

It now appears that the police allowed the suicide or accident theory to get abroad in order to better enable the police to follow out the real theory—that of murder. It was thought likely that the murderer or murderers, upon hearing that the authorities of San Remo had arrived at the conclusion that the English physician's death was caused by accident or suicide, would relax their vigilance, take fewer precautions to conceal their crime and thus fall more readily into the hands of justice. From the moment the doctor's body was found the authorities of San Remo never ceased their investigation, and gradually wove a net of evidence around the doctor's murderers which yesterday resulted in the arrest of a man and woman, who are charged with having murdered Dr. Lindermann.

The woman, it appears, was of the seductive character of Gabrielle Bompard, Eyraud's mistress, and she used her bright eyes to lure the doctor to lodgings she occupied at San Remo. As to what actually took place after the woman had enticed her victim into her room little is actually known here, owing to the fact that the police are not yet prepared to give all the facts to the public. However, it is concluded that the doctor when in the woman's apartments was drugged, murdered and robbed by the woman who had bewitched him, and that the latter was assisted in the perpetration of the crime by the man supposed to be her lover, who was taken into custody with her.

The arrests have caused much commotion here. It has even been rumored that the man and woman in custody may have other and similar crimes charged against them, and that the woman may have been used to lure other men to their doom. In places like this, where the finding of bodies, generally cases of supposed suicide, is not an infrequent occurrence, it is astonishing that the wildest theories have been advanced, and that the people fancy, perhaps, the woman has made it a business to decoy successful players into her apartments, and that they may have been both robbed and murdered, and their bodies placed so that they would be classed as victims of ill-luck at the gaming tables of Monte Carlo or elsewhere.

JUMPED OVERBOARD.

A Despondent Brooklynite's Desperate Attempt at Suicide.

A New York despatch says: John Braun, aged 65, to-day boarded the ferryboat James Waterbury, running from Houston street, in this city, to Grand street, Brooklyn. When the boat had got well out into the stream Braun leaped overboard. Directly he came to the surface the passengers on the boat saw him raise both arms aloft and strike at his head. The Waterbury's engines were stopped and with boathooks the deck hands hauled Braun aboard. Strapped to his wrists were two sharp-pointed knives, and with these while in the water he had made several severe wounds in his breast, which accounted for the motions that the witnesses to his plunge had seen. The weapons were unstrapped and Braun, after the Brooklyn slip had been reached, was taken to the hospital. The surgeon who attended him said he was not likely to recover. Braun was formerly a barber in Brooklyn. He has been without employment for some time, and became a victim of despondency. He has no home and no family.

THE LUCKY BELL BOY

No Sooner Found a Fortune than a Mother Turns Up.

A Chicago despatch says: The story told by Harry J. Ferguson, a bell boy in a hotel here, to the effect that he had been kidnapped from his home in New York State when

ELECTIONS ELECTIONS

The Elections are over and the excitement subsided but the

GREAT BARGAIN SALE

still continues to excite the public. This week we are offering

Beautiful Dress Ginghams
Worth 10c. per yard and for 7c,

Lovely Prints worth 12½ per yard for 9½c.

Extra Wide Prints worth 15c. and 16c. for 12½c.

36 in. White Cotton worth 8½ for 7c. per yard,

60c. Lace Curtains now selling for 50c. Better lines at similar reductions.

All Tweeds greatly reduced in price.

JUST RECEIVED THE LATEST STYLES IN

Mens' Soft and Hard Felt Hats

Which we are selling from 50 cents upwards
Now is your time to buy and

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY
BY PURCHASING AT THE

Great Bargain Sale
HEMAN SHEPHERD'S STAND
George C. Poulton,
MANAGER.

BROCKVILLE, FEB'Y 16th, 1891.

Have you been there

If you have not it's time you went. Talk of Bargains. Why, we are giving some of the biggest plunges in Boots, Shoes and Slippers that Brockville has ever witnessed. We are going to give you

OUR MEN'S $2.50 LACE BOOTS FOR $1.75,
" " 1.75 " " " 1.25.
" " 1.25 " " " 1.00.
" LADIES' 2.75 KID BUTTONED BOOTS FOR $2.00
" " 2.00 " " " " 1.50.
" " 1.25 " " " " 1.00.

We mean Business. Come and See us.

THE ONE PRICE BARGAIN SHOE HOUSE
D. W. DOWNEY
FLINT'S NEW BLOCK, BROCKVILLE.

IT'S NO SECRET

THAT THOMPSON has one of the best equipped Grocery and Provision establishments in the County. Everything in our line as low as the lowest. A large stock to select from.

McCOLL BROS. & CO.,

TORONTO

Manufacturers of and Wholesale Dealers in the following Specialties,

LARDINE, CYLINDER, RED ENGINE } OILS | WOOL, BOLT CUTTING, EUREKA } OILS

Try our Lardine Machine Oil and you will use no other.

For Sale by G. W. BEACH, ATHENS.

That Harness was made at

Acley Brown's Harness Shop, in Athens,

And it don't break, bust or run down at the heel. The stitches are all hand made "put thar" by Almeron and Exeyrie. No slop work in this shop, and don't you forget it.

ATHENS WOODEN WARE FACTORY

Has commenced the manufacture of

ALL KINDS OF WOODEN WARE

We are also prepared to supply and fit up all kinds of

CHEESE FACTORY SUPPLIES

Such as Vats, Presses, Hoops, Pressboards, Curd Mills, Pumps and Piping, Boilers repaired and put in running order. Draw Tubs, Storage Tanks, Square Tanks (galvanized) for sugar works, Whey Tanks all sizes, and in short all kinds of work required. Our Mr. Sherman has had 18 years experience in this class of work and we guarantee entire satisfaction every time. Write, or call at the shop and get estimates before you place your order for anything in the above line.

SHERMAN & MOTT

ATHENS, FEB'Y 16th, 1891.

THE REPORTER

ATHENS, ONT., MARCH 17, 1891

LOCAL SUMMARY.

ATHENS AND NEIGHBORING LOCALITIES BRIEFLY WRITTEN UP.

Events as Seen by Our Knight of the Pencil—Local Announcements Boiled Right Down.

Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheria.

Dog tags can now be procured at this office.

Geese feathers wanted, Phil Wiltse & Co.

The Salvation Army stationed here have a "new" captain. He came from Toronto.

Every lady should call and see the new prints and dress goods at G. W. Beach's.

The B. & W. ran a special train from Brockville to Athens last Sunday, and brought many persons to attend the funeral of the late Mr. Alguire.

Fisher's carriage works have a full complectement of hands getting carriages ready for the spring trade.

Gordon & Halladay have commenced to get the woolen mill in running order.

Our butchers are getting some choice Easter beef in readiness for March 29.

The council met on Wednesday, but there seemed to be nothing for the aldermen to do, and business was postponed until next meeting.

Rev. W. W. Carson, of Kingston, after working hard to defeat the Reciprocity candidate accepts a good fat parish in the American city of Detroit.

Since the the first of January last, a dinner set of 115 pieces and six tea sets of 44 pieces have been drawn with a prize package of tea at Tea store Brockville since January 1st.

Jas. Hall, well and favorably known in this section returned to the home of his parents at Elbe Mills for a few days last week. He intends returning in July or September in charge of a number of fresh air children.

Get a new spring hat. Latest style at A. Parish & Sons.

The recent thaw and subsequent freeze has made the streets disagreeably icy and falls are frequent, but no person has been seriously hurt so far. There is good skating down on the flats which our young people are taking advantage of.

The house of Mr. Locke, brakesman, Smith's Falls, was burnt to the ground on Friday the 6th inst., the family having barely time to escape. The bursting of a lamp left burning all night is thought to have caused the fire.

Call and see the new hats and ties that arrived this week at G. W. Beach's.

The "Star of Bethlehem" is now the largest and most beautiful of all the constellations of the heavens. It is to be seen every morning up to 6.30 o'clock in the southeast firmament. After this year it will not appear again for 300 years.

Miss Sarah Griffin of Brockville, Mrs. O'Laughlin of St. Catharines, Mrs. Owan, Niagara Falls, Mrs. Challace of West Winchester, came from their homes on Saturday last to attend the funeral of the late R. B. Alguire.

We wish to suggest to horsemen in all parts of the country that the REPORTER is excellently equipped to print horse bills, and can give you a fine job. Come and get our prices, and if you do not have a cut of your horse we will get one for you. It is early yet, but get your bills and be ready.

The Gutenburg Bible was sold to J. W. Ellsworth, of Chicago, for $14,000. There were three other would-be-purchasers in the field besides the Chicagoan, who fought hard for the treasure after the bidding had passed the $10,000 point.

Mr. Gladstone is the owner of the largest lead pencil in the world. It is the gift of a pencil maker of Keswick, and it is 89 inches in length. In place of the customary rubber cap it has a gold cap. Its distinguished owner uses it for a walking stick.

Mr. Arthur Robeson, who has been employed in A. Parish & Sons store for the past two and a half years, has purchased the bankrupt stock of Wm. J. Earl & Son, and opened up in the old stand. Mr. Robeson is a young man of exemplary habits, and of the right stamp to make a success of his venture. His advertisement appears in another column.

Athens' young people are beginning to feel that spring is here, and are discussing the whys and wherefores of having a few, at least, of the evenings to themselves. As the spring months come on, there will likely be a move on their parts to have the various stores and shops closed at six o'clock. This will give them time for athletic sports, etc., and will be much appreciated by "the boys."

The barns of William Tackaberry who lives in the Bates neighborhood near Elbe Mills were burned on Wednesday evening last. Five head of young cattle fastened in one of the buildings were burned, together with a quantity of hay and grain. The cattle are said to belong to a poor man named Charleton, who had been working the farm for the past year. The origin of the fire is said to be shrouded in mystery several conflicting rumors being in circulation. It is also said that there was no insurance on the building or contents.

Minard's Liniment sold everywhere.

The greatest spelling match on record is that offered by Our Homes Publishing Co., in which they will award the following magnificent CASH PRIZES:—One prize of $300; one prize of $200; two prizes of $100; four prizes of $50; eight prizes of $25; twenty prizes of $10; forty prizes of $5; one hundred prizes of $2; and two hundred of $1. These prizes will be awarded to the persons sending in the largest number of correctly spelled words found in the advertising pages of the February number of Our Homes, in which no letters occur but those found in the sentence: *"Our Homes is Unrivalled as a Home Magazine."* Special cash prizes will be given away each day and each week during this competition, which closes April 25th, 1891. Send 10 cents in stamps or silver, for a sample copy of the February number, with rules and regulations governing the competition. Address, OUR HOMES PUB. CO., Brockville, Ont.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

A fine lot of Ladies' calling cards on hand at this office, plain or printed to order.

Early to bed, early to rise,
Mind your business, tell no lies.
Pay your debts and Advertise.

A few parties have been held among our citizens during the last week, pleasant evenings having been spent at Mrs. Green's and Mrs. Loverin's.

A new stock of men's, boys and children's suits at G. W. Beach's.

Sherman and Mott give steady employment to from 8 to 10 hands.

Between the ages of ten and twenty a girl will do more laughing and break more dishes than during the remainder of her life.

The horse of W. Stafford, Lyn, badly cut in the fetlocks in a runaway the other evening, and nearly bled to death, is improving. The animal is still unable to be removed from the doctor's stables.

Rev. Mr. McQuarrie preached in the Baptist church last Sunday evening. He had a large audience and held their closest attention throughout. He will preach in the same place next Sunday at 7 p.m.

Some of the members of the Methodist Sabbath School have been wanting to provide an efficient library for the scholars in connecting with the school. Last Sunday the question was submitted to the school by vote. It was voted down. Athens has a good Mechanics' Institute of about 500 volumes and perhaps this may have had some effect on the members.

The Addison Threshing Syndicate have purchased a provender mill which they run two days in the week. They have just received a carload of Manitoba soft wheat, which they are grinding into provender, for feeding purposes. The engine used is one of the Waterous 12 horse power horizontal boilers and after ten years hard usage works as well as when first taken from the shop. They have never had to have even a single flue repaired or replaced.

The McLeans charged with stealing in connection with the Easton's Corners elopement case were to have got their trial before Judge McDonald, on Saturday but a further adjournment was ordered as the goods which McLean and Mrs. Arnold took away have not yet been brought back.

The Dominion parliament has been summoned to meet on Wednesday, the 29th day of April. After a speaker has been elected the House of Commons will adjourn until the following day, when the speech from the throne will be delivered by His Excellency the Governor General. The session is expected to be a short one—not likely more than two months.

Persons who bite their nails might be cured of the habit if they could ever keep before them the fact that in the deposit under the nails is an aggregation of horrible things which includes full line of micrococci (thirty kinds), eighteen different designs of bacilli and several sacrene and mould spores, also assorted, besides several other things.

Easter falls on March 29, an unusually early date. The earliest date on which Easter can fall is March 22, and this only in case the moon is full March 21, when this date happens to fall on Saturday. This combination of circumstances is extremely rare; it occurred in 1098, 1761, and 1817, and will happen again in 1890, 2076 and 2144, while during the three following centuries it is not once "on the books" at this early date. On the other hand, Easter never falls later than April 25. That was the case in 1666, 1734 and 1889, and will only happen once in the next century—namely, 1968.

The Very "Boss" Cow.

The record for 365 days of the butter performance of the cow, Pauline Paul, owned by J. B. Dutcher & Son, Pauling, N. Y., was completed on the 7th, and showed that during the time there was churned from her milk 1,153 pounds 15¾ ounces of marketable butter, that was well washed, and salted at the rate of 1 ounce to the pound.

The cow is a Holstion-Friesian and weighs 1,450 pounds. She was fed her ration of grain composed of three parts bran, two parts ground oats, one part corn meal, by measure. She was fed per day not exceeding 27 pounds of this mixture, to which was added 8 pounds of cotton seed. She had neither slop food nor ensilage. What of forage she was fed, of hay, corn, or grass is not stated, but we suppose she ate of those according to her inclination. She went through the test triumphant, and in good condition—not having lost a meal, nor been "off her feed."

She gave 18,669 pounds and 9 ounces of milk during the time. As she made 1,153 pounds 15¾ ounces of butter, we figure that it took an average of 16.17 pounds of her milk to yield a pound of butter. This confirms again, our long-held-to view, that the phenomenal butter cows give very rich milk; while those that give it in rivers, almost, have never made great records from exceptionally rich milk. Pauline Paul, with her great size, and generous feeding, did not average quite 52 pounds of milk per day.

This great record puts the "Boss" cow ahead of any other cow that has been heard from, of any breed.

Her butter, at 25 cents, was worth $288.75. The cost of grain food at an average of $1 per hundred lbs. cost $106.50. We do not suppose the forage she ate, with such a grain ration, cost more than that eaten by any cow of her weight—not more than $30 worth probably.

We have figured this out for the benefit of some skeptics, who hold that these phemonenal performers, consume more than they pay for. They don't. There is a big profit in feeding them, and say nothing about the rich manure, or the calf. Even her skimmed milk, not taken note of, would pay for all her forage. So there was a profit on her performances of say $179.25. The manure would pay for waiting on her; and her calf, if sold, would buy a small farm.

And yet there are men who are seemingly content to "pull teat" a year to get $35 worth of milk, a few loads starved manure and a "deacon" calf, as the earnings of a cow!

They don't read this paper much, however, as we are glad to know so, so they won't ever sneer at the record of Pauline Paul; for the probability is they will never hear of it. Those who do hear and heed, are the men we like to talk to.—*Hoard's Dairyman.*

ATHENS IN MOURNING

Sudden Death of Reid B. Alguire Esq.

It has been our sad lot to chronicle the death of a large number of citizens of this village and neighborhood, but we never took up the pen with more poignant feelings of genuine sorrow and heartfelt sympathy that at this present writing. On Wednesday morning last Mr. Reid B. Alguire and wife left Athens to visit a sick relative of Mrs. Alguire's residing at Oxford Mills. On the way they had to cross what is known as the Mud Creek bridge, about four miles below Greenbush. The freshet of the proceeding few days had raised the water over the bridge and the accumulation of ice made the crossing dangerous. The result was that the cutter was upset and both the occupants thrown out into the water. They drove to Mr. T. B. Webster's about two miles where they stopped and drying their clothing proceeded to Oxford Mills. Mr. Alguire wrote home to his brother Isaac the next morning that he had no apprehension of anything serious from his mishap and in the evening sent a telegram to the same effect. On Friday morning the Rev. Wm. Wright received a telegram from Mrs. Alguire stating that her husband had died suddenly during the night, and requesting him to break the sad news to his brother and other friends. The telegram contained the intimation that the body would reach Athens on the B. & W. train in the evening. The sad news spread rapidly over the village and the utmost sympathy was expressed for the bereaved family and friends. Quite a number of friends and relatives at once started for Brockville to meet Mrs. Alguire and the body of her husband and escort them to their home in the village, from whence they had left only three short days before in fond anticipation of an early and pleasant return. On the arrival of the train at Athens station a large crowd of sympathising friends gathered and assisted in conveying the remains of the deceased gentleman to his former home.

Reid Burritt Alguire was the second and youngest son of the late Harmonious Alguire, and was in the 41st year of his age. He graduated from the old Farmersville High school and matriculated with honors in Albert college, Belleville. He engaged in mercantile pursuits for a few years but his health failing he gave up that business and was shortly afterwards appointed division court clerk a position he continued to hold until his death. He was several times elected to represent the Township of Rear Yonge and Escott in the County council. He was a pronounced Liberal and took a deep interest in political matters. He was the first to erect a permanant summer residence on the beautiful islands of Charleston Lake and during the summer months a large portion of his time was spent at his beautiful summer residence. Mr. Alguire married ten years ago, Miss Minnie Merrick of Merrickville. A somewhat singular incident was the fact that he died in the very house in which he was married at Oxford Mills. They leave no children. The funeral which took place from the late residence of the deceased to the Methodist church, was one of the largest ever held in this village. About forty intimate friends of the family from Brockville and Lyn came out by special train kindly placed at their disposal by manager Hervey of the B. & W. They proceeded at once to the residence of the deceased, where they were joined by others from Caintown, Delta and surrounding country, and as the hearse left the house they formed in procession and marched after the mourners to the church. Messrs. W. G. Parish, H. H. Arnold, G. W. Greene, Joseph Thompson, G. W. Beach and Chas. H. Wilson acting as pall bearers. The Rev. J. Wilson officiated at the church and it was expected until the service began that he would be assisted by the Rev. L. A. Betts, a very intimate friend of the family, but he was taken very ill during the preceeding night and was under the doctors care during the day. The commodious Methodist church was packed to the doors, the lower end of the isles being occupied as standing room, while large numbers had to leave, being unable to obtain admittance. At the close of the service the remains were placed in the vault and the Brockville friends headed by Ex-Mayor Derbyshire and D. Mansell, Esq., returned with the relatives to the late residence of Mr. Alguire where many kinds words of sympathy and condolence were offered the bereaved wife and relatives. Our friend has gone, no more will his cheery voice and salutation be heard on our streets. A loving wife and a large circle of near relatives have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community in this their hour of sad bereavement, in which the REPORTER wishes to tender a humble share.

The Vancamp Murder Trial.

On the evening of the 21st of August 1889 the body of Oscar Vancamp was found cut to pieces on the Grand Trunk Railway track, about three miles below the town of Prescott. The body was viewed casually next day by Coroner Buckley of Prescott, but the incidents pointed so clearly in the direction of accident that the remains were interred without any further examination. Recently, however, the wife of one Charles Spinks gave Chief Hoy of Prescott information which led him to institute an investigation with the result that an old man named Thos. Utman was placed in the dock at the Brockville assize court on Wednesday last, charged with Vancamp's murder. Vancamp, it appears, who was a dissipated man, attended Barnum's circus at Ogdensburg, N. Y., just across from Prescott, on Aug. 21st, 1889, and during the day was in the company of Utman, his wife, his daughter and Chas. Spinks. Vancamp, who was paying attention to Lydia Ann Utman, against the old man's wishes, accompanied the Utmans to their home that night, and after supper a quarrel is alleged to have taken place, in which the old man struck Vancamp with a knife. They afterwards went outside, where the quarrel was renewed, and where it is alleged Vancamp was killed and his body afterwards taken to the track, where it was found about 11 o'clock the same night by a section foreman on the G. T. R. This man, John Reid, testified that soon after discovering the body he heard men talking on the main road near by, that he hailed them and when they came over to him one proved to be the prisoner Utman and the other he did not know. This unknown personage is supposed to have been one James Swartigger, who is known to have been at Utman's that night, and who is now serving a term in one of the New York State prisons. There was a very strong chain of circumstantial evidence woven about the prisoner. Witnesses swore that he had at least on one occasion said he would blow Vancamp's brains out if he had a gun, and Chief Hoy of Prescott also swore that prisoner had made damaging admissions to him after the arrest. The Utmans, Spinks, and several other witnesses are all related, and there is plenty of evidence going to prove that they are a pretty hard lot. Spinks, the man who gave the most damaging testimony against the prisoner, is a son of the latter's wife, and was recently arrested in Ogdensburg for bigamy. The prisoner had no counsel, and the judge named Mr. J. A. Hutcheson to defend him. Mr. Hutcheson made a brilliant and lengthy address to the jury in behalf of the prisoner, and was followed by Crown Prosecutor McLellan. Judge Rose then carefully reviewed the evidence. The jury then retired, and after an absence of about forty minutes returned a verdict of not guilty.

The bankrupt stock of Wm. J. Earl & Son was purchased by A. Paris & Son at 49 cents on the $.

Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.

There is a peculiar society among the farmers of the County of Wentworth, known as the Society for the Recovery of Stolen Horses. The initiation fee is $1 and 25c a year is collected after. When the horses of any of the members of the society are stolen the society pays for the recovery, and if the recovery is impossible, two-thirds of the value of the animal is paid from the general fund to the loser. The president is Henry Anderson, of East Flamboro,' and the secretary-treasurer is John Stock.

At the Cobourg Presbyterian church lately, Rev. Mr. Hay said he would read no more notices from the pulpit other than those having to do with the affairs of the congregation, unless convinced in his own mind that it would be for the advancement of the Great Cause. "Take your notices of tea meetings, concerts, entertainments, and so on, to the press, and pay for them honestly as advertisements. The pulpit was never intended to be a great bulletin board," says the rev. gentleman.

Dr. Washington's Great Success in Ottawa

From Ottawa Journal, Feb. 15th, 1891.

Dr. N. Washington, who has for the past four years visited the city as a specialist on lung and throat diseases, is about to come amongst his patients again. In over four years he has paid visits to his patients and through these angels visits were far between at first, he has, owing to the steady increase of his practice, had to make at least three special visits a month. His success has been undoubtedly most extraordinary as he proved by his increasing practice and the number of his patients. The latter have steadily grown in number under his treatment which has proved so successful in numerous cases. Chronic catarrh, and diseases of the throat is becoming more rare

Dr. Washington who has paid regular visits to this city for some four and a half years, and to whom hundreds of patients owe a lasting debt of gratitude, intends to continue his visits to the city for the benefit of any who desire to avail themselves of his consummate skill and experience. No other doctor who has ever visited Ottawa has worked so unremittingly and steadily as Dr. Washington, which in itself not only speaks volumes in his favor, but is proved by his immense success.

MARRIAGE.

EVERTTS—HOWE.—By Rev. L. A. Betts, on March 10th, 1891, at the residence of the bride's mother, Wellington St., Athens, Mr. Myron A. Evertts, Solicitor, youngest son of Mr. M. K. Evertts, Easton's Corners, to Miss Lou Howe, only daughter of Mrs. Lucy Howe.

LOST.

ON Monday 9th inst, on the streets of Athens, or Plum Hollow road, a

White Lambskin Glove

buckskin faced. Reward to finder.
EDWARD AGNEW.
Athens, March 16th, 1891.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Gents,—My horse was so afflicted with distemper that he could not drink for four days and refused all food. Simply applying MINARD'S LINIMENT outwardly cured him.

Feb., 1887. CAPT. HERBERT CANN.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Gents,—I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT for bronchitis and asthma and it has cured me. I believe it to be the best.

Lot 5, P. E. I. MRS. A. LIVINGSTON.

DR. WASHINGTON

D.L.G.P.S.G. & T.L.S., ETC.
THROAT AND LUNG SURGEON.
78 McCAUL STREET, Toronto.

Graduated in 1872, at Victoria University with honors. The same year passed the examination of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.

Since 1880 Dr. W. has devoted his whole time to Throat and Lung diseases.

The Cut represents a Porous Respirator and the patient in the act of breathing.

WILL VISIT
OTTAWA, GRAND UNION HOTEL,
March 24th all day
" 25th till noon

DISEASES TREATED.—Catarrh of the Head and Throat, Catarrhal Diseases, Chronic, Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption, also Loss of Voice, Sore Throat, Enlarged Tonsils, Polypus of the Nose and any other Nasal Obstruction removed

Dr. Washington's wonderful cures are known all over the Dominion. Consultation free

GO TO THE

New Grocery Store

IN PARISH'S OLD STAND
Lately occupied by Wm. J. Earl & Son
WHERE YOU CAN GET

Choice Family Groceries

FLOUR, CANNED GOODS.
CONFECTIONARY, CROCKERY,
GLASSWARE,
ETC., ETC.

Choice Teas a Specialty

Drop in and see us when in town and we will convince you that we mean what we say when we tell you that our goods are first-class and are marked away down.

Arthur Robeson

NEW GOODS!

NEW GOODS!

For the Spring of 1891

CENTRAL BLOCK, ATHENS

NOVELTIES IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

DRESS GOODS PRINTS
GINGHAMS SHIRTING
FLANNELETTS SATINS
ETC., ETC.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO THE

MAKING TO ORDER OF

MEN'S CLOTHING!

A LARGE ASSORTMENT TO SELECT FROM

H. H. ARNOLD,
Central Block, Athens.

NOTICE to CREDITORS

In pursuance of R. S. O. 1887, Chap. 110, Sec. 36

ALL CREDITORS of Seabury Scovil, late of the Township of Yonge in the County of Leeds, Farmer, Deceased, are required to file their claims and proofs thereof with the undersigned before the 20th day of March next, after which date the Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the estate of said deceased ratably and proportionately according to law, having regard only to such claims as he may then have notice of.

M. A. EVERTTS,
ATHENS,
Solicitor for Selah Hawkes, Executor.
7-4t Dated this 16th day of February, A. D. 1891.

FARM FOR SALE.

A CHOICE FARM of 142 ACRES situated on the main road leading from Athens to Delta within sight of the track of the B. & W. Railway. There is a good frame house, new barn and cow stable, plenty of hard and soft wood, good sugar bush, well and springs on the premises. The farm is commonly known as the "Churchill Homestead." Terms of payment reasonable. Apply on the premises to
7-4t MRS. ELIZABETH CHURCHILL, Athens P. O.

DOGS.

PUBLIC notice is hereby given to all owners of dogs and bitches within the limits of the municipality of Athens, that they must register the same, and procure a tag from the village clerk, not later than the 15th day of March next. Non compliance with this notice will subject the offender to a fine of not more than $5 and the destruction of the animals owned or harbored by them.

B. LOVERIN,
Athens, Feb. 23rd, 1891. Village Clerk.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $75 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

MUNN & CO. SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY for PATENTS

A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, sent free. Address MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. HARDLY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

BANK OF TORONTO

ESTABLISHED 1855

Capital, $2,000,000 Surplus, $1,300,000

A branch of this Bank has been opened in the Comstock Block

BROCKVILLE

for the transaction of a general banking business.

A SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

is in connection and interest at the rate of

FOUR PER CENT

compounded half yearly, is allowed. Money may be deposited and withdrawn without notice, interest being paid from date of deposit to that of withdrawal.

Special attention given to the collection of farmers' sale notes and money advanced on the security of same.

Farmers' notes discounted at current rates.

THOS. F. HOW,
Manager Brockville Branch.

AUCTION SALES.

We have arrangements made with D. Dowsley, auctioneer, whereby we can fix the date for auction sales, without putting parties to the trouble of going personally to see him. Persons ordering sale bills from this office will be given a free notice under this heading. Please make a note of this when wanting bills.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

A TEN GALLON keg of McColl's Celebrated Lardine Oil, apply at REPORTER office.

House and Lot for Sale or to Rent.

AT present occupied by Hiram Langdon.
9-tf. W. G. PARISH.

House to Rent or For Sale

Enquire of H. C. PHILLIPS.
Athens, 3rd Feb'y, 1891. 5tf

M. WHITE & CO.,
TAILORS & GENTS' FURNISHERS
KING STREET, - BROCKVILLE.

A. M. CHASSELS

The Old Reliable

TAILORING HOUSE.

Gentlemen who wish to have their suits made up in

The Latest Style

AND

PERFECT IN FIT AND WORKMANSHIP,

SHOULD PATRONIZE

A. M. CHASSELS, - ATHENS.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

BROCKVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE

"THE work in Bookkeeping is practical and thorough, the instruction in Penmanship excellent."—N. E. BARTTON, Moose Creek. "After three and a half months in Shorthand I wrote 175 words per minute, new matter."—ETHEL THOMPSON, aged 15, Brockville. "152 words per minute was my speed three months from time of entering."—F. J. CONNELL, Carleton Place. Write for Circulars. Address:
FRED. J. BLANCHARD, Principal.

WANTED MEN, local or traveling, to sell my guaranteed NURSERY STOCK. Salary or Commission paid weekly. Outfit free. Special attention given to beginners. Workers never fail to make good weekly wages. Write me at once for particulars.
E. O. GRAHAM, Nurseryman,
(This house is reliable.) TORONTO, ONT.

T. G. Stevens & Bro.

Have just received a very fancy lot of Rattan and Red Chairs of the latest style, and various other fancy articles too numerous to mention. We also keep a full line of Parlor Suits, Stuffed Chairs, Model Rockers and Fancy Tables. Something new in Bedroom Suits and Baby Carriages,

Al of which will be sold at moderate price

DON'T FORGET that we have everything complete in the

UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT

and are ready at any time to attend to calls.

T. G. STEVENS & BRO.
Victoria St. Athens, Ont.

REMOVAL

THE undersigned wishes to inform the people of Athens and vicinity that she has moved from Elgin Street to the rooms over Kincaid's Tin Shop, where she will gladly welcome her old customers and hopes to gain new ones as well.

Also, an apprentice wanted.

MISS EVA RICHES,
Athens, Feb. 23rd, 1891. Dressmaker, 8-3t

Farmersville Lodge No. 177

A. O. U. W.

Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month, in Lamb's Hall, Central Block, Main st., Athens. VISITORS WELCOME

Loverin & Taplin

—AGENTS FOR—

Halladay's Standard, The Star and The Gananoque Windmills,