THE

Star Wardrobe

is the Leading House in Brockville for

FASHIONABLE TAILORING,

Cutting will receive my personal attention

M. J. KEHOE.

# THE ATHENS REPORTER & COUNTY OF LEEDS ADVERTISER.

LUMBER

Shingles, Lath, Wood Ceiling, Mouldings
Clapboards, Pickets, Doors, &c., &c.
Flooring, Posts, Sash.

All Kinds of Building Lumber and Planing Mill Work.

W. G. PARISH,

VOL. VIII. NO 7. Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Tuesday, Feb. 16, 1892. $1.00 a year in advance. $1.25 if not paid within 6 months. B. Loverin, Proprietor.

GEO. G. HUTCHESON & CO.
BROCKVILLE

OUR REMNANT SALE

Has been a success. A great number of people have been shrewd enough to take advantage of the bargains we have been offering, and have carried home with them lengths of Stylish New Dress Goods, Linings, Flannels, Cantons, Tickings, Prints, Ribbons, etc., etc., at prices commonly asked for the most ordinary goods. None of our remnants are faded or shop-worn, being nearly all the product of this season's business. Our tables are still well filled, and it remains for you to come in and put yourself in possession of some of the bargains. Do not delay till every thing is picked over.

7 Imported .·. Garments 7

We have just seven (7) of our imported Ready-made Garments left after our specially good winter trade, which we offer as below:
1 Seal Plush Jacket, Crushed Seal Sleeves, Satin Lined, $16.25, now offered at $10.50.
1 Fawn Cheviot Jacket, Satin Lined throughout, very stylish, $16.50, now at $10.50.
1 Camels' Hair Tweed Ulster, long detachable cape, $17.50, now at $11.50.
1 Brocade Cloth Russian Circular, Quilted Lining, Fur Edging, very special, $9.50, now only $7.50.
1 Fine Brocade Russian Circular, Quilted Satin Lined, Fur Collar and Edging, $22, now only $14.50.
2 Ladies' Black Cloth Wraps, Braided, Quilted Lining, Heavy Silk Fringed, $20, now offered, at $15. These bargains should not be passed by.

Telephone 149. GEO. G HUTCHESON & CO.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Myron A. Evertts,
SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, &C.,
OFFICE OVER A. PARISH AND SON'S STORE,
MAIN STREET, . . . ATHENS.

Dr. C. M. B. CORNELL,
BUELL STREET, . . BROCKVILLE
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR.

Dr. Stanley S. Cornell
MAIN STREET, . . . ATHENS
SPECIALTY DISEASES OF WOMEN.
Office Days:—Afternoons of Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

J. F. Harte, M.D., C.M.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHER, Graduate Royal College (Queen's University.) Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont. Office: Main st., opposite Gamble House Athens. 23-52

J. P. Lamb, L.D.S.,
DENTIST. After more than 20 years experience Mr. Lamb is prepared to render the best services in both mechanical and surgical dentistry.

B. J. Saunders,
CIVIL ENGINEER, Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor. Engineer for Leeds Co., and Townships of Rear Yonge & Escott and Augusta. Office removed to Fulford block, cor. Main St. and Court House Avenue, Brockville.

The Gamble House,
ATHENS.
THIS FINE NEW BRICK HOTEL HAS been elegantly furnished throughout in the latest styles. Every attention given to the wants of guests. Good yards and stables.
22.1y FRED. PIERCE, Prop'r.

MONEY TO LOAN
We have instructions to place a large sum of private funds at current rates of interest on first mortgage on improved farms. Terms to suit borrowers. Apply to
HUTCHESON & FISHER,
Barristers, &c., Brockville.

TURNER'S
Baking Powder
—IS—
Pure, Wholesome, & Always Reliable
IT IS A PURE
Cream Tartar
Baking Powder
And contains no Alum, Ammonia or other deleterious substance.
Price 25c. per lb. which is about half the price usually paid for other powders of equal quality. For sale only by
ALLAN TURNER & CO.
Chemists and Druggists
KING STREET, BROCKVILLE

CASH!
WANTED
40,000 DEACON
AND CALF SKINS
HIGHEST CASH PRICE AT THE BROCKVILLE TANNERY.
A. G. McCRADY SONS.

JOS. LANE,
Main St., opposite Maley's Boot & Shoe Store.
BROCKVILLE,
Carries the
LARGEST STOCK OF WATCHES
of any house in town.
His Stock of Clocks, Jewellery, Diamonds, Spectacles, Etc., is complete in every Department and
Will be Sold Right.
Repairing by Skilled Workmen our Specialty
Give us a call when wanting anything in our line.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

We are Convinced that
MOFFATT & SCOTT
GENERAL MERCHANTS
Addison and Rocksprings
PAY HIGHEST PRICES FOR
BUTTER, EGGS, DEACON SKINS, MAPLE SYRUP AND SUGAR, Etc., AND SELL AT BOTTOM PRICES

Our Spring Goods
Have just arrived and for Quality, Quantity and Prices we defy competition. Our Prints, Ginghams, Shirtings, Cattonades, Gray Cottons, and Tweeds are very attractive and cheap, whilst our Wall Paper, Boots and Shoes, Ready Mixed Paints, Leads, Oils, Glass, Crockery, Etc., are far Superior in Quality than ever before shown.

OUR TEAS at 25c., 30c., 35c, and 40c. per lb. are unequalled for flavor and for strength.

Remember we always give as many lbs. of SUGAR for $1 as any "House" in the Trade.

Ladies' you should examine our stock of Fine Shoes, Slippers, All-Wool Cashmeres and Prints. Gents our Hats, Furnishings, Tweeds, and Kid Gloves are exactly what you want.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER AND FITS GUARANTEED

Highest Market Price for Produce; 5 per cent off for Cash; small profits and quick returns
OUR MOTTO
MOFFATT & SCOTT

THE
WESTERN CANADA LOAN AND SAVINGS CO.
TORONTO
THE HON. GEORGE W. ALLAN, PRESIDENT
GEORGE GOODERHAM, VICE-PRESIDENT
Money to Lend
ON
Farm or City Property
FAVORABLE TERMS FOR REPAYMENT.
For particulars apply to Walter S. Lee, Esq., managing Director, 70 Church St., Toronto, or to
SAXON WASHBURN,
ATHENS, ONT.

THE MOLSONS BANK
INCORPORATED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT 1855
CAPITAL $2 000,000 REST $1,075,000
BROCKVILLE BRANCH
A general Banking business transacted. Four Per Cent interest allowed on deposits of $1 and upwards. Drafts on Montreal and Toronto, New York and London, England, bought and sold at lowest rates. SAVINGS BANK department in connection.
A. B. BRODRICK, Manager.

BANK OF MONTREAL
ESTABLISHED 1818.
Capital, all Paid-up ..... $12,000,000
Reserve ..... $8,000,000
Savings Bank Department pays Four per Cent Interest,
Compounded on 30th of June and 31st December in each year.
Sterling and other Exchanges on all parts of the world bought and sold.
BROCKVILLE BRANCH,
COURT HOUSE SQUARE
NEIL McLEAN MANAGER.

Some little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See out. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Participars free. H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

$5000.00 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. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. Ca. PICULARS FREE. Address at once, JAMES & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

ROBERT WRIGHT & CO.

One Dozen Money-Saving Bargains.

Do You Need Any of Them?

1. 15 yds. Heavy Sheeting Cotton for $1.00.
2. 5 yds. pretty Flannelette for 30c.
3. Two 19x38 inches heavy Linen Towels for 25c.
4. 6 yds. heavy red border Linen Towelling for 20c.
5. 2½ yds. 56 inch Damask Table Linen for 88c.
6. A heavy honey-comb Cot Quilt for 98c.
7. A Satin Merv, Dress, 8 shades, for $6.50.
8. 7 yds. wide double-fold Dress Goods in 7 different shades, for $2.50.
9. White Linen Table Cloths with red border for 69c
10. Ladies and Gents' Windsor Ties for 25c.
11. Ladies' Flannelette Blouses, 55c.
12. 1 pair Heavy all-white Blankets, $4 quality for $3.25.

Look It All Over.

Ask to see the new celebrated long-waist D & A CORSET. It's a most perfect model.

Robert Wright and Co.

R. W. & CO.

Leap Year Offering.

Ladies' 6-buttoned evening shades French Kid Gloves—$1.00 quality for 30c. pair.

Chenille Spot Net, $1.00 quality for 75c. yard.

The very latest novelties in Black Lace Skirtings and Flouncings—all just received.

The very latest designs in Black Escurial Laces, different widths.

The new material for evening Dresses—French Wool Crepe—in 2 shades of pink, pale blue and French Grey.

Buy the celebrated D and A kid-fitting Corsets.

Robert Wright and Co.

ODDS and ENDS
THE LAST DAY

We have just concluded stock-taking and while going through the stock a number of ends have been marked at exceptionally low prices.

They are nearly all desirable goods and the best kind of bargains. If only out of curiosity you should visit 205 King Street.

LEWIS & PATTERSON

This Week

we shall place on sale a large lot of new Henriettas at the lowest prices they have ever been offered to the public.

This Week

we shall show a very large lot of New Grey and White Cottons, Embroideries, etc., to be sold at closest prices.

We earnestly request you to see our stock before buying.

Telephone 161

LEWIS & PATTERSON
BROCKVILLE

C. M. Babcock - Brockville

Has decided to sell a big lot of Winter Goods at prices that will tell.

A large lot of Dress Goods placed on tables in the centre of store will be slaughtered, and all fresh, new goods.

One lot at 20 and 25c. to be sold at 15c., all wool goods. Another lot from 40 to 60c. to be sold at 25c. See them.

A choice lot of Ready-made Mantles, for Ladies and Children, all new, at 20 per cent discount.

A fine lot of Mantle Cloths and Sealettes—the largest choice in town—and cut and fitted free or made to order.

The largest stock of Millinery in Brockville, all patterns. Trimmed goods sold at half price. Ladies and Girls' Felt Hats from 25c. up.

CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES of every description, and you have the finest Dry Goods Stock in Brockville to choose from.

The prices made for goods is to sell them rather than carry them to next season. Come early and get first choice.

Merrill Block. C. M. BABCOCK

THEY ARE GOING!

Have you seen the lines on our bargain tables? If not, it will pay you to do so. They are regular goods and we are selling them at wholesale prices:

Lot No. 1.—12 pairs of Ladies' Dongola buttoned boots on opera toe or common-sense last, regular price $3, reduced to $2.40.
Lot No. 2.—22 pairs of Ladies' French Kid buttoned boots on opera toe, regular price $3.50, reduced to $3.
Lot No. 3.—26 pairs of Ladies' French Kid buttoned boots on opera toe, C, D, and E widths, regular price $4.50 and $5.00, reduced to $3.75.

These goods at the regular price are as cheap as they can be bought in Canada. Every line is marked in plain figures, so you can see the reduced price. We will guarantee every pair to wear and give satisfaction or money will be refunded.

Felt Slippers, Felt Gaiters, Felt Balmorals—all reduced in price at

Brockville's Bargain Shoe Store.

W. L. MALEY

## COUNTY NEWS.

INTERESTING LETTERS FROM OUR STAFF OF CORRESPONDENTS.

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

DELTA.

The Kingston Whig says:—The rather sudden sickness and death of a little daughter of R. J. Stevens has caused a gloom over the village, such as is seldom caused by the death of a child. The fact of her being one of twin sisters made her a noticeable child. Then she was attractive and beautiful. Little Pearl, with her little twin sister Ruby, were great favorites. But death claimed her and her little form laid in a white casket and covered with flowers, was placed in the vault last Sunday. The funeral was the largest that has ever been seen here for years and the Baptist church, to which Mr. Stevens belonged, was unable to accommodate the crowd, and the Methodist church was used for the funeral ceremonies. The church was filled to its utmost capacity. Mr. Stevens, being D. G. M. of the I. O. O. F. here, the members of that order, wearing their badges, formed part of the procession.

FRANKVILLE.

SATURDAY, Feb. 13.—The grip is very prevalent in our vicinity.

Great sport at the Bugtown toboggan slide.

Miss Maria Clark is visiting friends in Carleton Place.

Miss Georgia Reid, of Merrickville, is visiting friends here.

A double wedding and a very happy event took place on Wednesday, Feb. 10th, at the residense of Mr. George Eaton's, the occasion being the marriage of his daughter Mary Eaton to Mr. Thomas Lett Kelly, of Athens; also, Miss Orfa Holmes to Mr. Peter Duelen, of Kitley. The bride was assisted by Miss Lucy Kelly, sister of the groom, and Mr. Frank Eaton acted as best man. After the Rev. A. A. Radley had performed the ceremony, about 80 guests repaired to the dining room where a sumptuous repast had been prepared for the occasion. A few pleasant hours were spent in good wishes for the newly wedded couples and inspecting the numerous and costly gifts which their many friends had presented to the brides. The Reporter extend its congratulations to the young couples.

ADDISON.

SATURDAY, Feb. 13.—Mr. Hiram Langdon and lady of Carleton Place and Mr. Thomas Shannon and lady of Ogdensburg were the guest of Mr. William Langdon of King street for a few days.

A number of farmers in this section are having to buy hay for their stock, it being a partial failure here last year.

On the evening of the 9th inst., Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Peer, celebrated the first five years of their neuptial felicity by giving an oyster supper and wooden wedding. Cards were issued and a number of the elite of our village responded. After a few hours of social enjoyment was spent, the party broke up wishing the host and hostess many years of happiness and prosperity.

Mr. William White of Camtown and his newly made bride are spending their honeymoon with their many friends in this vicinity.

Mr. Leman Smith of Potsdam, N. Y., has been engaged for the past few weeks painting the interior of Mr. James Hall's house at Glossville, which surpass everything of the kind ever done in this section. Any one wanting painting done this season should give him a call.

### CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not necessarily endorse the opinions expressed by correspondents. All communications must be accompanied by the name of the writer, in addition to any nom de plume.

Athens, Feb. 15th, 1892.

*Editor Reporter*:

SIR,—I feel called upon to make a few statements to the public in the interest of common justice and fair play, in reference to a letter which appeared in your issue of Feb. 9th, signed "A Square Dealer;" or to be more exact, regarding one sentence of that letter, in which the writer says:

"Some three or four of the trustees got the lion's share of all that was done."

In other words, that the trustees who had charge of that work were boodlers, and consequently dishonest men. Now, I do not purpose going into a general defence of those gentlemen, I am simply going to speak of that which I know. I have heard more than once that the impression was abroad that Mr. Fisher derived most of the benefit from the painting of the interior of the high school; that he furnished the stock and hired me to do the work; in short, that he was the real contractor, I being put forward merely as a blind. I am pleased to be in a position to say there is not an atom of truth in all this. The contract was let to me personally. I bought the stock from H. A. Field, of Brockville, hired what help I required myself, and drew the pay. Mr. Fisher not deriving so much as the fraction of a cent from the whole transaction. On the contrary he lost money by giving his time to the work as it progressed, which would otherwise have been devoted to his own business.

F. F. BRISTOW.

Athens, Feb. 15th, 1892.

*Editor Athens Reporter*:

SIR,—Having noticed in your issue of the 9th inst., over the nom de plumes "Taxpayer" and "A Square Dealer," communications referring to school matters and containing many statements which to say the least are misleading and not at all in harmony with facts. I would ask a short space in your valuable paper to make a few what appears to me necessary corrections. Taxpayer after stating that the law regulating the auditing and publishing of our public school accounts is so plain and simple that no one should err except from sinister motives goes on to give an explanation of that particular portion of the School Act as follows: The financial statement after being certified to by the auditors has to be accepted by the council, signed by the clerk, and forwarded to the Educational Department any time before the 1st of March. Now, simple as the law may be, it will evidently require to be greatly simplified yet before Taxpayer can be relied upon as an authority on it for it is not true that the council has to accept the auditor's report nor is it true that they refused to do so. The council has nothing whatever to do with that report and therefore the statement that it was rejected by the council must be and is false. Then taxpayer says it has to be signed by the clerk (and I wonder he does not say that he the clerk refused to sign) now the clerk need never see the financial or any other public school statements and probably never would had he not been both clerk and editor. Taxpayer further states that the trustees have until the 1st of March to make their returns to the Department, but the fact is, (taxpayer's version of the law to the contrary notwithstanding) that all the returns signed by the auditors have to be forwarded to the Department before the 15th day of January, and this I think is sufficient explanation of taxpayer's rant on the trustees mortal dread of exposure that caused them to have their "own-book-number auditors" (whatever that means) audit their accounts. The School Board as every one ought to know has no voice in the appointing of auditors, they are now and have been for the past two years appointed by the reeve and municipal council and the auditors whose duty it is to audit the public school accounts for 1891 are of necessity appointed at the beginning of that year, it may be regrettable—but to none more himself and the other members of the School Board—that Mr. Thompson should have been appointed by the council as one of the public school auditors. Why they did so, I don't know, unless through a misunderstanding of the law which makes municipal auditors of incorporated villages auditors of public school accounts as well. However, the gentlemen composing that audit, both experienced business men, are so well and favorably known to this community that the thrust of taxpayer at their intelligence and honor will be resented by all fair minded persons. Now, in reference to the accusation by taxpayer of the School Board practicing concealment of their transactions and accounts. The Trustee Board has for years held its meetings in the school building on regular advertised dates, and I do not think there was a meeting during 1891, at which there was not one or more spectators present; then at the close of the year, the treasurer's books were properly balanced, financial and other statements prepared, and together with the vouchers handed over to the auditors, who certified to their correctness and prepared for publication a statement which was given to the editor of the Reporter on Jan. 11th, with instructions to publish it, and why it did not appear until Feb. 2nd is for Mr. Editor to explain. The School Board, certainly, did not in any way contribute to the delay. The School Board has nothing to conceal, and as far as I know nothing to regret in its past record. Their every act has been done in the best interest of the schools under their charge, and while it requires a large amount of money to maintain the efficiency it has ever been the aim and determination of the trustees to practice as great economy in the management as is consistent with the well being and success of the schools and I firmly believe that taxpayer—a very large taxpayer—though he may be, could not lessen the expenditure without correspondingly detracting from the status of the schools, and certainly our schools are our pride, and it is to be regretted that any person should falsely, say, or write, or do, anything to lessen their attractiveness or cause opposition thereto. In closing his erroneous remarks taxpayer more fully evidences the fact that the spirit of Ananias is still abroad in the land by asserting that the second public school nominee (to a seat on the High School Board) actually and positively assisted his own election by voting for himself. This is a fabrication made from whole cloth and it remains for taxpayer to rest under the accusation himself or make known his deceitful informant—I have the honor to be that nominee, and I here assert that I neither voted, canvassed or asked any member of the Public School Board to support my appointment to the position of high school trustee, and farther that there was not a single vote recorded in opposition to my appointment.

Now, Mr. Editor, a word in conclusion, re-letter signed "A Square Dealer" who apparently has public school, high school, and municipal matters all jumbled together showing plainly a pitiable ignorance of all, and comments thereon would be altogether unnecessary were it not for one statement which in justice to those who have since left the Board of High School Trustees as well as those who still remain needs correcting. I refer to his remarks in reference to repairs made to high school building six years ago, which he says exceeded the estimates and occasioned 3 or 4 meetings of the Board before the chairman would consent to the passing of the bills. Now, the fact is, that the expenditure on high school building of 1886 was not made from choice at all, but in compliance of a positive command from the Educational Department with a warning that a failure to comply would result in a withholding of Government grants, and the Board did nothing more than ordered and considerable less than was suggested by the department—and yet the trustees must of course be blamed for the outcry—and when the bills for those improvements came before the Board they were received and ordered paid at the first and only meeting at which they were presented without any adjournment or demurring on the part of the chairman or any person else, a fact that can be verified by the records, and therefore "A Square Dealers" creditable informant will undo his title to one of increditable tattler. And, now, Mr. Editor, in apologizing for the length of this letter, I wish to state, that I do not think that anything that may be said or written will tempt from me any further remarks on school matters. I have neither the time or inclination for newspaper controversy.

H. H. ARNOLD,

Rear Yonge & Escott Council.

The council met at the town hall, Athens, on Saturday 13th inst. at 10 o'clock, forenoon. Members all present. Minutes of last meeting were read and adopted. By-law for appointment of assessor and other township officers were passed and filled with the following names:

ASSESSOR.

A. W. Kelly at a salary of $40.

ROAD OVERSEERS.

No. 1, Milton Mansell; 2, Joseph Clow; 3, Peter Coby; 4, Patrick J. Shea; 5, John Fortune; 6, Albert Wiltse; 7, Stephen Kelly; 8, Geo. M. Bates; 9, Byron Brown; 10, Smith Trickey; 11, Drummond Parish; 12, John Godkin; 13, Micheal Kervin; 14, Geo. H. Cornell; 15, Nicholas Hollingsworth; 16, Andrew Henderson; 17, Wm. A. Hewitt; 18, Elmer Halladay; 19, Geo. Whaley; 20, Ransom M. Brown; 21, John Foster; 22, Wm. Spence.

ROAD SURVEYORS.

A. W. Kelly, Thos. Moulton, John Hudson, Chas. Wiltse, Ruggles Hawks, Joseph T. Towriss, Silas Hamlin, Munsell Brown.

POUNDKEEPERS.

Drummond Parish, Frank Yates, Wm. Clow, Norman C. Brown, Albert Johnston, John Godkin, Ed. C. Bulford, Harvey D. Wing, Rich. Love, Chas. Bates, Bennett Kavenagh.

FENCE VIEWERS.

W. H. Moulton, E. J. Rowsom, R. M. Brown, H. S. Holmes, Wm. Osborne, Wm. Clow, John Bulger, Alfonso Botsford.

A. W. Kelly and Munsell Brown, road surveyors, were appointed to survey road allowance between 6th and 7th con. from east side of Lot 7, to the west side of Lot 12.

The reeve was instructed to purchase cedar for covering the Foster bridge and the bridge near P. S. Trickey's.

N. Hollingsworth, overseer of Road Div. 15, was instructed to repair the bridge near James Redmond's residence under the supervision of Mr. Hayes. The following accounts were ordered to be paid: J. P. Lamb for lamps and oil $3.70; A. Parish & Son for spittons, $2.90; Mott & Robeson for spittons, $1; Andrew Henderson for 4 cords of wood, $6.

Mrs. Charlotte Palmer was granted $2 per week instead of $1, as heretofore.

Council adjourned until called by the reeve.

R. E. Cornell, Clerk.

Married His Mother-in-Law.

Utica Observer: Last Sunday there came down from Syracuse a young man accompanied by a woman. She was fair and well preserved, but old enough to be his mother. In fact, she was almost this, for she was the mother of the young man's deceased wife. Repairing to the residence of a well-known divine, the pastor of an up-town church, the young man was joined in holy wedlock to his mother-in-law. By this act he became the stepfather of his deceased wife, the grand father of his own progeny, if he had any, the brother-in-law of his uncles and aunts, and the son-in-law of his children's great-grand-father.

What Is It?

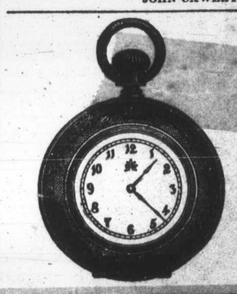
Something rather dangerous,
Something rather nice,
Something rather wicked,
Though it can't be called a vice.
Some think it naughty,
Others think it wrong,
All agree it's jolly,
Though it don't last long.

According to Professor Budd, no fact is now better established than that wood ashes are the one thing needful on our soils for the production of a high grade of grapes. This, he adds, is not surprising in the view of the statement made by chemists that a crop of four tons of grapes to the acre removes from the soil forty pounds of potash, thirteen pounds of nitrogen, and twelve pounds of phosphoric acid.

BRADFORD WAREHOUSE
J. V. Miller & Co.
Brockville's Best Value
Dry Goods Store

1892 JANUARY 1892
Big Cheap Sale!
GREAT REDUCTIONS
EVERYTHING MARKED DOWN
All Silks and Satins REDUCED
All colored Dress Goods REDUCED
All Black Dress Goods REDUCED
Mantles at less than COST
Sealette Cloaking AT COST
Grey Wool Flannels REDUCED
Canton Flannels REDUCED
Fancy Wool Flannels REDUCED
Shirtings and Tickings REDUCED
Table Linens and Napkins REDUCED
Towels and Towelings REDUCED
Sheeting and Pillow Cottons REDUCED
Men's Shirts and Drawers REDUCED
Ladies' Underwear REDUCED
Tweeds and Cleakings REDUCED
Prints and Ginghams REDUCED
Ladies' Stockings REDUCED
Gents' Furnishings REDUCED
Dress Shirts, Collars and Cuffs REDUCED
Ladies' Corsets REDUCED
Handkerchiefs REDUCED
Wool Goods of all Kinds REDUCED
J. V. Miller & Co.
Bradford Warehouse
Bigg's Block Opposite Central Hotel
BROCKVILLE

Money to Loan.
On real estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of repayment. Mortgages and debentures purchased. All kinds of legal papers, such as deeds, mortgages, chattel mortgages, wills, leases, &c., drawn at reasonable rates. I also represent the Lancashire Fire Insurance Co.
Office in connection with H. J. Johnston's Veterinary Surgeon, in the Parish Block, Athens.
JOHN CAWLEY.



LOOK - HERE!
A Valuable Watch for only $7.00
Elgin movement, fully warranted in a 3 oz. Nickel Silver case. Call and examine and be convinced that you get extra value for your money.
My stock of Roll Plate Jewelry is new and well selected.
See my assortment of Bracelets, Chains, and Necklets. The patterns are of the latest design and the goods will be sold right.
Gem Rings, Keeper Rings and Wedding Rings in Solid Gold only kept in stock.
Clock, Silverware and Optical goods at rockbottom prices. Now is the time to secure bargains.
Repairing receives special attention. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call in the Parish block opposite the Gamble House, Athens.
Respectfully yours,
H. R. KNOWLTON
ATHENS

CAUTION
EACH PLUG OF THE
Myrtle Navy
IS MARKED
T & B
IN BRONZE LETTERS
None Other Genuine

### To the Mourners.

This is the poem Laureate Tennyson wrote for the *Nineteenth Century* as a tribute to the Duke of Clarence:

The latest garland falls upon the bier,
The shadow of a crown that o'er him hung
Has vanish'd in the shadow cast by Death;
So princely, tender, truthful, reverent, pure,
Mourn! That a world-wide Empire mourns with you.
That all the thrones are clouded by your loss,
Were slender solace. Yet be comforted:
For if this earth be ruled by Perfect Love,
Then, after His brief range of blameless days,
The toll of funeral in an Angel ear
Sounds happier than the merriest marriage-bell.
The face of Death is toward the Sun of Life,
His shadow darkens earth; his truer range
Is "Onward," no discordance in the roll,
And march of that Eternal Harmony,
Whereto the worlds beat time, tho' faintly heard—
Until the great Hereafter mourn in hope.

## A BARITONE'S DEVOTION;

### OR, A TALE OF SUNNY ITALY.

The next day was Whit-Sunday. Carlo, as usual, drove in to Naples with the Brittons, and was very glad that the great excitement of "Uncle George's" probable arrival excluded all other topics of conversation. It lasted throughout the drive, and, indeed, engrossed Captain Britton's thoughts so much during church-time; that he was glad to effect his escape with Sibyl after the sermon, leaving Carlo and Francesca to the second service, while he hastened to make inquiries as to the Pilgrim.

To his surprise and delight, he was greeted just outside the church by his brother.

Sibyl, who had very vague recollections of her uncle, studied him with a child's keen criticism.

"He is like papa," she reflected, "but smaller and finer; his beard is beautiful, and white and curly, like a Father Christmas; he laughs with his eyes. I like him."

Having satisfied herself on this point, she began to listen to the conversation.

"Yes, we got in early this morning," her uncle was saying. "We had very light winds all the way from Leghorn—in fact, yesterday we were becalmed, but after the squall we got on better. What a paradise you live in, to be sure! Ah, is this your little one? Why, Sibyl, you have grown out of all knowledge! And what have you done with Francesca?"

"Francesca will be here directly," replied the captain. "We may as well wait for her, if you are not in a hurry. By the bye, George, I think you have not heard that she is to be married shortly."

"What high and mighty nobleman has been so happy as to meet with your approval?" said Mr. Britton, well aware of his brother's weakness for titles, and convinced by his beaming face that the marriage was desirable in his eyes.

"A young Italian neighbor of ours, Signor Donati; not a noble at all, but of a good old family, and likely to do well at the Neapolitan Bar. Oh! I am thoroughly pleased with the affair—thoroughly pleased—and Donati is heir to a rich old uncle; so it is satisfactory in every way."

"I hope he is good enough for dear little Fran," said Mr. Britton, dryly. Somehow the notion of his pretty niece marrying the first-foreigner who proposed for her did not please him.

"Well, as to that, I doubt if there is any one in the world quite good enough for her," said Captain Britton, rubbing his hands, but slightly embarrassed by the presence of his prayer-book. "You will like Donati, though, I am sure of that. He is a fine fellow. Just now, poor boy, he is in great trouble—lost his mother quite suddenly, and of course he's dreadfully cut up. In fact, I think the only thing will be to hasten on the marriage, and get him right away from the place for a bit. Ah, here they come! That's right!" and he hurried forward lest Sibyl should forestall him as a newsbearer."

Mr. Britton glanced quickly at Francesca's fiance, and felt his insular prejudice melting away. A more beautiful face he had never seen. Something of its serenity vanished, however, as Captain Britton approached—a sort of shade passed over the forehead, and he evidently came back to the present with an effort. The captain brought him forward, and introduced him in his usual rather boisterous and patronizing way. Mr. Britton was all the more struck by the grace and dignity of the Italian, and he held out his hand cordially.

"I have been hearing of you, Signor Donati," he said, pleasantly. "You must let me congratulate you, for, indeed, I think you are a very happy man."

The Italian smiled, surely the saddest smile ever seen, as he bowed his acknowledgments. Mr. Britton was startled and perplexed, but Francesca's happy face reassured him; and had not the captain said that his future son-in-law was in trouble?

"I want you all to come and spend the day on my yacht," he said, turning to his brother. "The gig is waiting down by the Arsenal. Come, you must really take compassion on my solitude. Signor Donati, I hope you'll put up with that barbarous custom, an early dinner; but the fact is, our cook's cuddy is so near the men's quarters that if I dine late the poor fellows are half grilled at night."

After a little more discussion they all set off for the Arsenal, "where the "gig," a term which had baffled Carlo altogether, resolved itself into a four-oared boat, manned by trim-looking English sailors, who bore the name of the Pilgrim in red letters across their blue jerseys, and in gold letters round their hats. Mr. Britton took his place in the stern, insisting that his brother must sit beside Sibyl to trim the boat; and, having thus managed that the lovers should be side by side, gave the word to start. Sibyl gave a cry of delight as the golden-brown oars were promptly raised in the air and simultaneously lowered into the water.

"Oh, Uncle George!" she cried, "how happy you must be with this dear little boat always waiting for you, and men to do so beautifully just what you say!"

"Ah!" said Mr. Britton, laughing, "wait till you are on board the Pilgrim! I see," he added, turning to Carlo and Francesca, "that you two have already taught this little one to understand the proud sense of possession."

Francesca smiled and blushed. Carlo appeared to be engrossed with a vessel which they were passing, the huge Duilio, then not quite completed.

"I suppose," he said, turning back with a bright smile which veiled the pain at his heart, "I suppose there is no need to introduce you to our monster vessel; you probably know much more about her than we do."

"They tell me our neighbor the Aida belongs to an Italian count or duke, or something of the sort," said Mr. Britton. "What was the name, Oxenberry; do you recollect?"

"Count Carossa, I believe, sir," said the coxswain.

"Count Carossa!" said Captain Britton, with a beaming face. "The name seems familiar to me. A friend of yours, perhaps, Carlo?"

"No, sir; I have never even met him," said Carlo, repressively.

"But the name is familiar to you, surely?"

"It is certainly a well-known name," said Carlo, still in the same tone.

Mr. Britton was a little puzzled; he could not make out whether the Italian knew of something not to the credit of Count Carossa, or whether his tone merely implied a great distaste of the captain's love of the aristocracy.

By this time they were alongside the yacht, and the captain, forgetting all about the count, began to admire his brother's latest toy.

"A very pretty little vessel indeed, George. I confess I envy you. Sibyl, what do you say—shall we not sell the villa and live afloat? Now, Carlo, don't forget to take your hat off to the deck; it's a mortal insult to forget that!"

Carlo laughed. Just for a little time he forgot his cares, and his first thought, as he glanced round the deck, with its exquisitely smooth and white boards, its shining brass-work, its cunningly arranged skylights and companions, was this:

"A yacht is the last place in the world for private conversations. One more day of freedom! One more day's peace of mind for my darling.

As for Sybil, she was wild with happiness, now watching the gig as it was hauled up, now trotting off hand-in-hand with the coxswain to the forecastle, looking with longing eyes at the rope-ladders, and chattering without intermission.

It was not without difficulty that Francesca bore her off to be washed and brushed before dinner, and had it not been for the fascinations of the shifting table in the saloon, she would hardly have been induced to stay down below for so dull a duty as eating.

Carlo, to whom the rules of the English Sunday had always been incomprehensible, could not repress an amused smile, but he wisely avoided taking part in the discussion which ensued on modern Sabbatarianism, being, of course, ready enough to speak out his own opinion if it were asked, but not feeling bound to volunteer it. The argument was at last interrupted by the entrance of the steward.

"A boat has just come across from the Aida, sir, with Count Carossa's card, but the captain can't make out what the men say, all of them being Italians."

Carol at once offered to act as interpreter, and ran up on deck, returning with the message, which he delivered with an impartial face.

"Count Carossa presents his compliments to the owner of the Pilgrim, and if would give him much pleasure to make his acquaintance. If quite convenient to Mr. Britton, the count will call upon him in the afternoon."

"Very happy to see him, I'm sure," said Mr. Britton, who was the soul of hospitality. "Perhaps, Signor Donati, you would be so good as to frame a polite message for me and deliver it to the messenger—or stay, I'll write it on my card."

This done, they all adjourned to the deck, where before long they were joined by Count Carossa, a fine-looking man of two or three-and-thirty, to whom Captain Britton took very kindly. There was much amusing discussion as to the merits of the two yachts, then of Mr. Britton's homeward route, during which the count discovered that Francesca and her father were living in the neighborhood, and did his best to push the acquaintance, eliciting very easily an invitation to dinner on the following Wednesday.

Carlo, after the count's arrival, had kept sedulously in the background, and had said but little. Happening to glance at him once, Mr. Britton was struck by the strange expression of his face. He hastily turned his eyes toward Francesca; she was smiling in answer to some polite nothing addressed to her by the count.

The afternoon was spent in rambling about Naples, showing Uncle George as many lions as he cared to see; then they returned to the yacht, to that curious English meal called "tea"—a new experience to Carlo—and it was arranged that they should drive home in the cool of the evening, taking Mr. Britton with them.

"It has been such a delightful day," said Francesca; "I think I agree with Sibyl that being a Sunday it has been all the nicer."

The lovers were standing near the wheel in the dim starlight; perhaps Carlo was glad that the light was no clearer.

"See," he said, "there is Venus just setting; not there; look out yonder behind St. Elmo."

### CHAPTER XI.

#### A FIRST ENCOUNTER.

"Blest, too, is he who can divine
Where real light doth lie,
And dares to take the side that seems
Wrong to man's blindfold eye.
"Then learn to scorn the praise of men,
And learn to lose with God:
For Jesus won the world through shame,
And beckons thee His road."

*—Faber.*

"I have something to say to you, *carina*; let us linger behind the others; there is no hotter place on earth than these streets of Pompeii, and I think we know them well enough."

The whole party had driven over early on the Monday morning to show Mr. Britton the more recent excavations; he had been to Pompeii before, but many years ago.

To Carlo and Francesca, however, those old gray streets and ruined temples were perfectly familiar, and Francesca was not sorry to follow out Carlo's suggestion, and dispatched Sibyl to tell the others that they would wait in the Temple of Venus till their return.

"At which message you may be sure Uncle George will laugh," she said. "Had we been wise in our generation, Carlo, we should have chosen the Temple of Isis, but then this is my favorite; and, after all, we are proof against teasing now."

Carlo smiled sadly as he looked across the beautiful expanse of country. On one side, beyond the ruined streets, lay the verdant Campagna, bounded by Vesuvius and Somma; on the other was a yet more lovely view of sea and mountains, with the white houses of Castellamare gleaming in the sunshine.

"We have not chosen a very shady place," said Francesca. "But, see, there is just a little patch of shadow down there. Let us come."

"Do you know what that is?" said Carlo, repressing a shudder.

"Why, yes, to be sure," she replied, gayly; "it's the altar of sacrifice. How fond Clare used to be of poking about in here—don't you remember? I wish she had come with Uncle George."

"And I, too; I would have given anything to have had her here—for your sake, *carina*."

There was something so unusual in his tone that Francesca looked up quickly.

"Carlo *mio*, you frighten me! Come and sit down on this step by me in the shade. Why do you wish Clare here for my sake? What do I really want with any one now that I have you?"

"But if, as we were saying last night, there was a battle to fight and I had to leave you?"

"Carlino! what do you mean? Surely there is not going to be a revolution—a war?"

"Oh no, it is much tamer than that," he said, with a slightly bitter smile. Then a sudden light illumining his face, he put his arm round her and held her closely.

"My dear one," he said, speaking rapidly and with great earnestness—"my own true love, you gave me fresh courage last night by your words. *Carina*, there are other wars than those between nations; there is the great war in which you and I have vowed our service; you would not wish me, I know, to prove coward in that—to be a deserter. I must tell you, in plain words, the actual case, even though it is hard to do it—even though I would give the world to keep all knowledge of such evil from you. Francesca, do you know what killed my mother? I will tell you. It was the knowledge that Anita was living in hourly peril of proving unfaithful to her husband! He—that one who would ruin her—that one who dares to call his foul passion by the name of love, is actually a member of Merlino's company. Merlino himself suspects nothing; if he did he would half kill Anita. I have thought of every possible plan for getting rid of this villain without betraying my sister, but, darling, there is only one way that will answer, and it is this; to get rid of this man—this baritone—I must take his place myself."

"You must offer," said Francesca, faintly; "but perhaps Signor Merlino will not accept you."

"The post has already been offered to me by Merlino, and on Wednesday, Francesca *mia*, I must let him know whether I accept his offer or not."

"Ah!"

She locked her hands together convulsively, but only that one sob of intense, intolerable pain escaped her.

There was silence—a silence so deep that the distant sounds of the workmen busy over the excavations seemed quite near. A little lizard darted across the pavement close to their feet, and plunged into the maidenhair that fringed the altar.

Francesca opened her eyes.

"My love! my love!" she cried, "don't look like that! See, Carlo *mio*, I am going to keep my word. I will say, like the wives in the old days, 'Go and help,' and I'll not cry; I promise you I'll not cry. And yet—yet—oh! how can I help it when you set me so bad an example?"

With a stifled sob she broke off and hid her face on his breast. The sight of her suffering had unnerved him, but quickly he regained that strange self-mastery which was all the more remarkable because it was combined with an ardent, emotional, highly-strung temperament.

"You are helping me to keep my word," he said, drawing her yet closer to him. "As a child I promised my father on his death-bed that I would shield Nita, and my mother's last entreaty you heard."

"Do I help you?" she said eagerly; "do I really help? Then I am no longer unhappy. It was the thought of your going quite away where I could do nothing—nothing for you—it was that broke my heart. If, even away, I can help you—if if even in this we can work together—then I can bear it."

"Your father," he said, hesitatingly; "I must tell him at once—and, *carina*, he will not see things in the light you see them."

"He will not approve of your going on the stage," said Francesca. "He will be vexed and annoyed, but he cannot help seeing that it is the only thing to be done."

Carlo made a faint gesture of dissent. The last sentence was so like Francesca, so unlike the captain.

"He will most naturally wish that I had never spoken to you. Indeed, I myself could almost wish it, darling; for what have I brought you but trouble and grief, and the shadow of disgrace?"

"You have brought me yourself, Carlino," she said, with a sweet mirthfulness in look and tone; "you don't seem to think much of the gift, it is true."

"And yet if I had kept silence a week longer all would have been different. I should have gone off with Merline's company, and there would have been no discussion and remonstrance; I should not have vexed your father—should not have felt that I had spoiled your life. You would have been free, and the pain would have been mine alone."

"Why, you vain boy!" she exclaimed, half laughing, half crying, "do you think it was that tale you told me in the Belvedere that made me love you? You know quite well I have loved you for years and years! And then you talk of going away in silence and leaving me free and happy. Carlino, I'm ashamed of you!"

Like two children, they forgot for a little while the dark future, and basked in the sunny present. Parting was a thought hardly to be conceived while they sat together in the old Temple of Venus, and made love to each other after the fashion of lovers in all ages and climes.

After a time they talked of Carlo's future life; he spoke warmly of Sardoni, quoted Piale's high opinion of Marioni, the conductor, and said all that could be said in Merlino's favor. He wanted to paint his new life in bright colors for her sake, and he talked cheerfully of winning Nita's love and confidence, speaking with more assurance than he really felt.

Carlo was invited to dine at the Casa Bella that evening; he had not yet made up his mind whether he would tell all to Captain Britton face to face, or whether he would write him a letter. Though a very fluent speaker, he was not particularly fond of writing English, however; and if only a favorable opportunity could be found he rather inclined to an interview with the captain.

The opportunity came. Dessert was over, Francesca had left the room, Mr. Britton excused himself soon after, as he had a great number of letters to write; the captain drew his chair up to the table again and passed the wine to his guest. Carlo knew then that his time was come; the hand with which he helped himself to snow trembled a little, but his voice was firm and well modulated when he spoke.

"It seems a little ungracious to be glad that Mr. Britton's holiday should be invaded by business letters," he began; "but I particularly wanted a few words alone with you."

Captain Britton thought of his scheme for hastening on the marriage, and quite hoped that the same idea had occurred to Carlo. A kindly smile played about his broad mouth.

"I, too, wanted to speak with you all day, but these family parties are no time for confidential talk."

Carlo thought of the Temple of Venus, and was silent. Captain Britton resumed:

"The fact is, I am anxious about you, my dear fellow; you look to me far from well. I wish that sister of yours was at the other side of the Atlantic, and that's the truth of it; it was a bad day for all of us when she returned. When do they leave Naples? You'll never be yourself again till you are rid of that brother-in-law."

"I am not likely to be rid of him for some time to come, I fear," said Carlo, plunging boldly into his subject. "It is about the step which I propose taking that I wish now to speak to you."

Did he mean to propose that wedding journey which the captain had planned? His face was grave almost to sternness, but then the Merlinos were quite enough to account for that.

"I know it is a step which you will disapprove," resumed Carlo. "And yet—there is no help for it—take it I must."

Captain Britton's hopes sank; he began to think apprehensively of all the things he should least like to happen.

"Well, short of turning Romanist again," he said, after a pause. "I don't think anything you are likely to do would disquiet me very much."

"It will, however, delay our marriage," said Carlo; "that is, I fear, quite inevitable."

"Well, well," said Captain Britton, thinking that he meant to study for some of the higher branches of the law, "you are both young, and I can assure you I'm in no hurry to get rid of my little Francesca. Have you discussed the matter with her?"

"Yes, and she agrees with me that I must go."

"Go! Where?"

"With Merlino's company; it is the only way in which I can keep my promise to my mother—the only possible way of shielding Anita."

Captain Britton was so much startled that for a minute he could not speak, only the color rose to his forehead and his eyes opened wider. In all his trouble and anxiety Carlo could not help observing that he bore a comical resemblance to the crimson shade over the lamp, with its owl's head and round, staring eyes. How was he to make this man, of all men in the world, understand Nita's position and sympathize with its difficulties? While he hesitated how best to put her case without divulging too much, the captain recovered his breath.

"Do I understand that you mean to turn actor?" he asked, in a sort of hoarse roar.

Tone and manner were alike overbearing.

Carlo made one of his dignified little bows and said gravely, "Merlino has offered me reasonable terms, and Piale has long wished that I should go on the stage. Had I only my own wishes to consult I should certainly not choose the career of a public singer, but, sir, I promised my mother to shield Anita, and I must do my best—I must think of her."

"I should have thought you were bound to think of your promised wife, said the captain, wrathfully—"to consult her wishes."

"Francesca agrees with me," said Carlo; "she would never keep me back from a duty."

"Francesca is a fool, then. Duty, indeed! A duty to mix yourself up with a set of idle, profligate fellows! A duty to pander to the taste of the dissolute, and play the buffoon on the stage, and be clapped by all the scum of the town!"

Carlo by a great effort strangled the words of angry remonstrance which rose to his lips, and tried to understand the feelings of an Englishman with Puritan traditions. He would at least try to explain the state of affairs patiently.

"It is very hard for me to understand the view you take of the stage, sir," he began; "we Italians honor and respect our theatre; it is not, as you would say, the haunt of the dissolute, but the resort of the whole people—"

The captain interrupted him; he was all the more angry because his companion had managed, so far, to exercise a well-bred restraint. Some devil prompted him to rouse the Italian's latent passion.

"Yes," he said, sneeringly, "I know your national tendencies well enough, but I had thought you were superior to your countrymen. I see I was wrong; your are as frivolous and pleasure-seeking as the rest of the lot; it was well said of you Italians that you were only fit for artists' models and the operatic stage."

Carlo sprung to his feet, fire flashing from his eyes.

"No man is called on to sit still and hear his country insulted," he cried. "The words are not worthy of you, sir; I am sure you will retract them."

"If I retract them in part I cretainly still apply them to you," said Captain Britton. "What have you proved yourself but fickle and frivolous? You have altogether deceived me."

His patriotic feelings somewhat smoothed, Carlo grew a little calmer; the personalities were less intolerable; again he made an effort patiently to put before the captain the whole case; this time he was determined that he would make him fully comprehend it and hear it out.

"You condemn me, sir, before you have grasped the situation," he began, his voice so subdued by the strong restraint he was putting on himself that it sounded low and monotonous. In words plain enough to make the Englishman wince he briefly described the dilemma. "Knowing this," he went on—"knowing, too, that my mother trusted me to avert the danger, you surely cannot judge me harshly for taking this step. I knew the stage was dishonorable in your eyes, but I thought you would see in time that for me it was a necessity."

The captain had risen, too, and was pacing the room with quick, irritated steps, Nita's story had been a severe shock to him, Carlo's plain speaking still caused his ears to tingle, and the thought of any sort of connection with a family on the borders of such a scandal was unbearable to him. He had a just pride in his Britton ancestry, in his honest, God-fearing forefathers; his strong love of family, his sense of kinship, was the best part of the man. But virtues generally have their corresponding vices, and the captain had an overwhelming idea of his own dignity, and a habit of looking on other men's affairs from a lofty height, which often made his judgment faulty.

"I don't think you in your heart believe all that you say to me, sir," said Donati, struggling even now to make excuse for Francesca's father. "All I can do is to bow to your decision. "You will let me see Francesca?"

Something in his patient dignity, in his manly forbearance, struck a hard blow at the captain's pride. What a contrast there was between his own behavior and the behavior of the Italian! The thought chafed him, and called forth a burst of passionate anger.

"I shall not dream of permitting you to see her," he cried furiously. "I'll have no more of your kissing and caressing for my daughter; you'll have enough of that at the theatre. Keep your caresses for the prima donnas!"

Carlo's English had forsaken him; his voice, so subdued a minute before, was now eager and passionate; his gesticulations were vehement as he poured forth a torrent of angry remonstrance, a storm of words so rapidly uttered that to foreign ears they were hardly intelligible.

The captain was only conscious of two things: that he deserved this burst of indignation, and that he must somehow get rid of his fiery guest. At such a moment, and in such agitation, he was not likely to weigh his words. At length Carlo paused for a moment, not because his wrath had cooled, but because his breath failed him. The captain instantly snatched at his advantage.

"I will at least save my child from further contact with a deceiver!" he exclaimed, hoarsely. "She is mine," and I owe it to her to shield her from such as you."

Carlo walked slowly home. The idea of bringing the Englishman to his feet and making him crave pardon soothed him a little. "This anger shall not get the mastery of me," he said to himself. "I will go in and make my preparations for leaving home just as if this had not happened."

And, with the sort of unreal strength which anger gives, he actually did begin his sorrowful task, called the servants together, told them that he was leaving Italy, paid them their wages and dismissed them. Then, more tried by the sight of their grief and surprise than he had fancied would be the case, he sat down to his desk and began to write letters. There was the lease of the Villa Bruno to be disposed of—it was his for another year; he wrote to a house-agent in Naples. There was the furniture to be sold; he wrote to an auctioneer, asking that an early date might be fixed for the sale. At any other time these letters would have cost him much to write; but now he felt little, for fierce anger crowded out grief and regret. He had not in the least realized that he was never again to see Francesca; he could realize nothing but that he had been insulted—grossly insulted—by the man who should have been his best friend. And yet, though he was still beside himself with passion, he was all the time aware of an inner voice urging him to forgive.

After a while he was seized with a strong desire to start afresh which comes to every wounded soldier, whether he fights in the legions of the Seen or the Unseen. His share of the wrong must first be set right; that was as clear as it was hard. He doubted if he could bring himself to do it, but he went so far as to go down to the *salotto*, take out his desk, and sit down with pen and paper before him. And at length, just as faint golden streaks appeared in the horizon heralding the day, the letter was finished and the struggle over.

Carlo could not rest till he had done all that could be done, so he went out into the cold dawn, and, making his way to the Casa Bella, dropped his missive in the letter-box. Then, when all was over, when he knew that for the last time he was leaving the house which contained all that he loved, his desolation suddenly broke upon him. Wrath had stilled grief, but now that his anger had passed, grief claimed him for her own. His betrothal was at an end; Francesca was no longer his; even a farewell was denied him. With heart-broken wonder he marveled how it was that only now did he fully take in the idea. What was Captain Britton? What were all the insults in the world before the one bitter, desolating fact that he was parted from his love?

How he got home he never knew, but he vaguely remembered finding his way to his own room, and seeing through a mist the sword, and the red letters of "Aspromonte" beneath. Then, in his great anguish, he had cried aloud, "Strengthen me, O God! that I, too, may be faithful till death."

But afterward all was a blank; and when he came to himself the sun was far above the horizon, and he was lying at full length on the floor, feeling stiff and sore and bruised.

(To be Continued.)

### The Trolley Goes.

New York *Electrical World*: A striking example of the efficiency of the trolley may be seen by New Yorkers who live in Orange. Talking about the mule and horse going, the trolley can beat them at their own game, for it certainly goes at least 50 per cent. faster—retiring the animals at the same time. On the new electric line just opened between Newark and Orange the time between the terminals of the line has been reduced from an hour and seven minutes to forty-two minutes. And yet some people persist in wondering why the trolley system is a favorite and why the receipts of a road increase as soon as the horse is discarded and the electric motor put in its place. Just consider the number of friends the new electric line will make and the number of extra 25-minute naps that will be taken in the morning. The wonder is, not that electricity is so frequently introduced, but that horse cars should be tolerated at all when the railway companies can be persuaded into using electricity.

### Political Scheme.

*Life*: "Jobson has a plan to make big money, he says."

"What is it?"

"A scheme to kidnap Blaine in a few months."

"Where does the money come in? His friends wouldn't be foolish enough to pay a ransom."

"Oh, but Jobson's idea is to threaten to turn him loose unless Harrison planks down."

### At the Church Fair.

He—Your parents were prophetic, Miss Goodyear, when they christened you Charity.

She—Oh, no. It was because I began at home.

### Dangerous Proximity.

"Is your father in immediate danger?"

"Indeed he is. There is a doctor upstairs, now."

Within sixty-two years Mexico has had fifty-four presidents, one regency and one empire, and nearly every change of government has been effected by violence.

First it's slippery,
Then it's sloppery;
Now you melt,
And then you freeze;
Now you cough,
And then you sneeze;
Watch the mercury
Hop and skip;
It's not strange
We have the grippe.

Mr. John D. Rockfeller, who is now one of the very richest men in the world, is a firm and devoted Baptist.


## "German Syrup"

**A Farmer at Edom, Texas, Says:** "We are six in family. We live in a place where we are subject to violent Colds and Lung Troubles. I have used German Syrup for six years successfully for Sore Throat, Cough, Cold, Hoarseness, Pains in the Chest and Lungs, and spitting-up of Blood. I have tried many different kinds of cough Syrups in my time, but let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best. That has been my experience. If you use it once, you will go back to it whenever you need it. It gives total relief and is a quick cure. My advice to everyone suffering with Lung Troubles is—Try it. You will soon be convinced. In all the families where your German Syrup is used we have no trouble with the Lungs at all. It is the medicine for this country."

John Franklin Jones.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.


## A DETROIT MIRACLE.

### A Great Triumph for Canadian Medical Science.

**Particulars of One of the Most Remarkable Cures on Record Described by the Detroit "News"—A Story Worth a Careful Perusal.**

DETROIT, Mich., Jan. 29, 1892.—A case has just come to light here, the particulars of which are published in the *Evening News*, which will be read with considerable interest by all Canadians, as it records the remarkable achievement of a Canadian medical discovery, which has already, in its own country, won great and enduring fame. At this added triumph there is no doubt the fellow countrymen of the proprietors will rejoice, as it sheds lustre on Canadian science. The story is told by the *News* as follows:

The following paragraph, which appeared in the *News* a short time ago, furnished the basis of this information—a case that was so wonderfully remarkable that it demanded further explanation. It is of sufficient importance to the *News'* readers to report it to them fully. It was so important then that it attracted considerable attention at the time. The following is the paragraph in question:

"C. B. Northrop, for 28 years one of the best known merchants on Woodward avenue, who was supposed to be dying last spring of locomotor ataxia, or creeping paralysis, has secured a new lease of life and returned to work at his store. The disease has always been supposed to be incurable, but Mr. Northrop's condition is greatly improved, and it looks now as if the grave would be cheated of its prey."

Since that time Mr. Northrop has steadily improved, not only in looks, but in condition, till he has regained his old-time strength.

It had been hinted to the writer of this article, who was acquainted with Mr. Northrop, that this miraculous change had been wrought by a very simple remedy called Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. When asked about it Mr. Northrop fully verified the statement, and not only so, but he had taken pains to inform any one who was suffering in a similar manner when he heard of any such case. Mr. Northrop was enthusiastic at the result in his own case of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It was a remedy that he had heard of after he had tried everything he could hope to give him relief. He had been in the care of the best physicians who did all they could to alleviate this terrible malady, but without any avail. He had given up hope, when a friend in Lockport, N. Y., wrote him of the case of a person there who had been cured in similar circumstances by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The person cured at Lockport had obtained his information respecting Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from an article published in the Hamilton, Ont., TIMES. The case was called "The Hamilton Miracle" and told the story of a man in that city who, after almost incredible suffering, was pronounced by the most eminent physicians to be incurable and permanently disabled. He had spent hundreds of dollars in all sorts of treatment and appliances only to be told in the end that there was no hope for him, and that cure was impossible. The person alluded to (Mr. John Marshall, of 25 Little William street, Hamilton, Ont.) was a member of the Royal Templars of Temperance, and after having been pronounced permanently disabled and incurable by the physicians, was paid the $1,000 disability insurance provided by the order for its members in such cases, for years Mr. Marshall had been utterly helpless, and was barely able to drag himself around his house with the aid of crutches. His agonies were almost unbearable and life was a burden to him, when at last relief came. Some months after he had been paid the disability claim he heard of Dr. William's Pink Pills and was induced to try them. The result was miraculous; almost from the outset an improvement was noticed, and in a few months the man whom medical experts had said was incurable, was going about this city healthier and stronger than before. Mr. Marshall was so well known in Hamilton that all the city newspapers wrote up his wonderful recovery in detail, and it was thus as before stated, that Mr. Northrop came into possession of the information that led to his equally marvelous recovery. One could scarcely conceive a case more hopeless than that of Mr. Northrop. His injury came about in this way: One day nearly four years ago he stumbled and fell the complete length of a steep flight of stairs which were at the rear of his store. His head and spine were severely injured. He was picked up and taken to his home. Creeping paralysis very soon developed itself, and in spite of the most strenuous efforts of friends and physicians, the terrible affliction fastened itself upon him. For nearly two years he was perfectly helpless. He could do nothing to support his strength in the least effort. He had to be wheeled about in an invalid's chair. He was wake, pale and fast sinking when his timely information came that veritably snatched his life from the jaws of death. Those who at that time saw a feeble old man wheeled into his store on an invalid's chair would not recognize the man now, so great is the change that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have wrought. When Mr. Northrop learned of the remedy that had cured Mr. Marshall in Hamilton and the person in Lockport he procured a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through Messrs. Bassett & L'Hommedieu, 95 Woodward avenue, and from the outset found an improvement. He faithfully adhered to the use of the remedy until now he is completely restored. Mr. Northrop declares that there can be no doubt as to Pink Pills being the cause of his restoration to health, as all other remedies and medical treatment left him in a condition rapidly going from bad to worse, until at last it was declared there was no hope for him, and he was pronounced incurable. He was in this terrible condition when he began to use Dr. William's Pink Pills, and they have restored him to health.

Mr. Northrop was asked what was claimed for this wonderful remedy, and replied that he understood the proprietors claim it to be a blood builder and nerve restorer, supplying in a condensed form all the elements necessary to enrich the blood, restore shattered nerves and drive out disease. It is claimed by the proprietors that Pink Pills will cure paralysis, rheumatism, sciatica, palpitation of the heart, headache and all diseases peculiar to females, loss of appetite, dizziness, sleeplessness, loss of memory, and all diseases arising from overwork, mental worry, loss of vital force, etc.

"I want to say," said Mr. Northrop, "that I don't have much faith in patent medicines, but I cannot say too much in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The proprietors, however, claim that they are not a patent medicine in the sense in which that term is used, but a highly scientific preparation, the result of years of careful study and experiment on the part of the proprietors, and the pills were successfully used in private practice for years before being placed for general sale. Mr. Northrop declares that he is a living example that there is nothing to equal these pills as a cure for nervous diseases. On inquiry the writer found that these pills were manufactured by Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and Morristown, N. Y., and the pills are sold in boxes (never in bulk by the hundred) at 50 cents a box, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. from either above addresses. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment with them comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment. This case is one of the most remarkable on record, and as it is one right here in Detroit and not a thousand miles away, it can be easily verified. Mr. Northrop is very well-known to the people of Detroit, and he says he is only too glad to testify of the marvelous good wrought in his case. He says he considers it his duty to help all who are similarly afflicted by any word he can say in behalf of the wonderful efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. If any of the *News* readers want any farther information, we feel sure Mr. Northrop would willingly oblige them, as he has the writer, in relating these acts to him.

### A Game With a Limit.

"Johnny," said the elder little brother, "you must be sure not to ask for any of the wild duck twice."

"Why?"

"Because I heard father tell the company that they would have a little game with a limit to it."

"This is my sixth pint," remarked the man in the saloon. "I've quarrelled with my wife and had to come here to solace myself. It's terrible the money that woman costs me."

### BILKING THE BARBER.

**How the Tonsorians are Sometimes Done Up by Beats.**

In many trades business is dull just now. The city barbers are feeling the depression and in many shops there are more than one vacant chair. The barbers work hard for their money and they are entitled to every cent they earn. But they do not always get it. Of course the regular customer pays—sooner or later. Some of them later, but the barber doesn't mind that. The fragrance of the magnificent Havanas smoked by the man who gets credit compensates the barber for waiting for his dimes. Several tonsorial artists got together this forenoon in one of the leading shops. They talked of pugilism, cock fighting, dancing, politics, the grip, the Prison Gate Mission and a hundred other topics. Likewise they discussed the deadliest foe, the beat of the barber shop. One of the artists caught sight of something passing. He jumped up and called out, "There he goes now, boys, the cock-eyed fellow who stood me off for a shave and hair-cut on the Saturday night of the Stinson election excitement." The others arose and took mental notes of the beat. Some of them identified him as having served themselves in a similar fashion. "Talking of beating," remarked George, "I will never forget a customer I waited on in Hank Duval's shop, on John street, full seventeen years ago. He was a la-la. That fellow came into the shop about 11.30 a. m. with more airs than Prince George. He wanted everything on the bill of fare, and I set to work to fill his order. I cut his hair, I shaved him, I shampooed him, I dyed his whiskers, waxed his imperial, brushed his clothes and turned him out a new man—outwardly. But his heart was bad. During the sitting he was one of the most particular roosters I ever served. He snubbed me because I let a drop of dye on his skin, insinuated that I was an apprentice at the art of cutting hair, threatened to tell the boss because I put the lather brush too close to his mouth, and made me so nervous that I almost accidentally cut his weasand. I'm sorry I didn't now. And what do you think? When he was going out he said, "I have just sold a lot of grain to Morgan Bros., and he will pay me presently. When I get the money I will return and settle." The amount was $1. I saw my customer enter the Morgans' door. That was the last of him. Mr. Morgan told me a few minutes after that a gentleman had entered at the front and gone out of the side towards Main street. Then others of the barbers told their woes as they toasted their toes. Honestly speaking, it's a mean thing to bilk the barber.

106 Agnes St., Toronto, Ont., May 23, 1887: "It is with pleasure that I certify to the fact of my mother having been cured of a bad case of rheumatism by the use of St. Jacobs Oil, and this after having tried other preparations without avail." WM. H. MCCONNELL.

### An Appeal to Lincoln.

"I have here," said a Boston veteran, "a scrap which I cut out of a paper many years ago which may interest some of you, as the man concerned was a Boston man, and the story it tells illustrates what kind of a man the best of American Presidents was.

"Franklin W. Smith, an army contractor, was tried by court martial and found guilty of pocketing $20,000 or $25,000 out of a contract with the navy department for supplies. The report of the court martial was sent to President Lincoln for his examination, who returned it with this characteristic endorsement:

"'Whereas, Franklin W. Smith, had transactions with the United States Navy Department to $1,250,000, and had a chance to steal $250,000; and whereas, he was charged with stealing $10,000, and from final revision of the testimony it is only claimed that he stole $100—I don't believe he stole anything at all.

"'Therefore, the records of the court-martial, together with the finding and sentence, are disapproved, the proceedings null and void, and the defendant is fully discharged.

"'A. LINCOLN.'"

### Rooms of the Vatican.

The present extent of the Vatican is enormous, the number of rooms, at the lowest computation, being 4,422. Its treasures of marble statues, ancient gems, paintings, books, manuscripts, etc., are to be compared only with those in the British museum. The length of the statue museum alone is a fraction over a mile. Conservative writers say that the gold contained in the medals, vessels, chains and other objects preserved in the Vatican would make more gold coins than the whole of the present European circulation.

—For very tender feet an insole of inflated rubber is made.

It is said that a factory in Michigan is now making underclothing from a wood fibre which is said to equal in every respect that made from wool.

Miss Ada Freeman, sister to Kate Castleton, and herself an actress, has come into notoriety in Oakland, Cal., by dressing in boy's clothes and playing detective to an unfaithful lover. She found the man, with whom she was to have been married on a day near at hand, was already married. And now she wants to wear boy's clothing long enough to cowhide the villain.

Elder Sister—I must drive round to Hose & Mantle's; I hear they have quite a new thing in gloves. Younger Sister (sweetly)—Indeed! And when you get them on is will be quite an old thing in gloves—won't it, darling?

## A DOUBLE RELEASE.

### Story of a Life Reclaimed—A Prisoner Pardoned Because Dying of Consumption Is Recalled to Strength.

Alexander Newman was sentenced to serve twenty-one years in the Penitentiary at Kingston, Ont. His physical system gave away under the confinement and reduced him to weakness and emaciation. Consumption easily found him a subject for its remorseless attack. He wasted away steadily in spite of the well meant energies, skill and kindness of the hospital staff. His case was pronounced hopeless, with no expectation that he could survive another winter, consequently the authorities, which never act in such cases till hope of life is utterly ab

## TONS OF GOLD.

**British Man-of-War's Men Superintend the Landing of the Elder's Specie.**

### A PRECIOUS CARGO.

A London cable says: The landing of the specie carried on the elder was attended by elaborate precautions. As much of the gold was destined for the Bank of England the British Government took charge of the work, which was supervised by Captain Robert D. B. Bruce, of the ironclad Invincible. The amount landed for the Bank of England was eight and one-half tons. The men engaged in the work all belonged to the local coast guard. The labor was not part of their official duty and they were therefore paid at the liberal rate of £4 for each trip to and from the wrecked steamship. The Atherford lifeboat was used in bringing the specie on shore, and Inspector Gibson, with a body of constables belonging to the Isle of Wight, was on guard on the beach to watch the treasure on its arrival. Crowds of people witnessed the transfer and curiously looked on as the boxes of gold were lifted out of the boat. As soon as each box was landed it was picked up by twenty bearers and carried up the cliff between a double line of the coast guard and police. At the top of the cliff the boxes were piled together, a coast guardsman with drawn pistol and cutlass in hand keeping vigilant ward over the precious pile. The people who thronged around maintained good order and were content with gazing at the heap, which represented wealth greater than any they had ever dreamed of. At a later hour the boxes containing the treasure were placed on waggons and escorted to Newport by the chief of the coast guard, Officer Locke, accompanied by a detachment with cutlasses and revolvers. At Newport a special train was waiting for the arrival of the treasure, which was at once loaded into goods waggons, carefully guarded and conveyed to Cowes. There the gold was transferred to a special steamer and conveyed across the Solent to the mainland and thence by special train from Southampton to London. After the specie had been saved the crew of the lifeboat rested for an hour. At the firing of a gun they assembled again. The agent of the steamship company thanked them for the work they had so successfully done and asked them to save the mails at the same rate of pay, £4 a trip. The crew at once placed itself under orders and was told to take 40 bags of mail at a trip, the whole amount being 400 bags. Ten trips were therefore necessary and these were accomplished without accident. Captain Henckle and 25 of his crew were still on board the Elder to-night. A great deal of loose maize in torn bags, known to be from the bottom of the Elder's cargo, was washed on shore to-day and 80 bales of the cotton that had been thrown overboard when the steamer struck were hoisted to the top of the cliff by derricks.

### A TAX OFFICER ROBBED.

**A Sneak Thief Walks Off with His Satchel and Money.**

A Petrolea despatch says: Mr. Thomas Steadmann, township tax collector, and his daughter, who had been in Petrolea on Saturday receiving taxes, were returning home on the train to the twelfth line on Saturday night. They had with them a satchel, which contained the collection roll, several cheques amounting to four or five hundred dollars, and four one-dollar bills. It appears Mr. Steadmann laid the satchel down in front of his daughter on the seat, and went through to the baggage car. He met a man on the car steps who went into the passenger car. This man snatched the satchel and walked out of the far door with it, and slammed the door hard. The noise startled Miss Steadmann, who had the car window open and was talking to some friends on the platform. She immediately missed the satchel and gave the alarm, but so far no trace of it has been found. There was only one old man and woman in the car at the time besides Miss Steadmann. This old man noticed the fellow take the satchel, but paid no attention to him. It was supposed that Mr. Steadmann generally carried a large amount of tax money in this satchel on Saturday, and no doubt the thief or thieves were well aware of this fact, and worked the opportunity; but on this trip, very fortunately, he had most of the funds in bank cheques. It is thought there were others in the plot, and that it was their intention to overtake Mr. Steadmann at the 12th line and waylay him on his way from the track to his home, which is about one mile. Mr. Inghrim, Reeve of Innisskillen, and Mr. Steadmann have offered a reward of $50 each for the apprehension of the thieves.

### HE WAS A BAD HUSBAND.

**A Woman Wants Divorce from an Alleged Scoundrelly Husband.**

A despatch from Columbus, O., says: Minerva Conway petitions for divorce from Thomas Conway, to whom she was married at Wichita, Kan., on September 23rd, 1887. Mrs. Conway says her husband made deliberate attempts to assassinate her, but, failing in his purpose, skipped out for Canada. She says that soon after their marriage he became quarrelsome and abusive, and was in the habit of swearing at her, and habitually made false and gross charges against her. On September 5th, 1883, at Cincinnati, while she was asleep in the bed usually occupied by herself and husband, he procured a rope and passed it around her neck, trying to choke her to death. The landlady, hearing the noise, broke open the door, and prevented him from accomplishing his purpose. She would have been hanged but for this assistance. Shortly afterward, on the same day, he pursued her with an open knife and threatened to kill her. Other charges are made of the most sensational character. She has since lived separate from him. Defendant's business is in grate mantels, and he can earn from $4 to $5 per day. When last heard from he was in Toronto, Canada. She asks to be restored to her maiden name of Minerva Hite.

### ON THE WAY TO LONDON.

**Spurgeon's Remains Removed from Mentone—The Services.**

A London cable says: The coffin containing the remains of Rev. Mr. Spurgeon has been taken to the Scotch Church in Mentone, and to-day impressive services were held over the body. The church was decorated with palm branches and a few floral wreaths. A large number of the relatives, friends and admirers of the deceased were present, and the church was not large enough for all those desirous of gaining admission. The services commenced at 10 o'clock. After the delivery of the addresses and the offering of prayers, a telegram of condolence from the Prince of Wales and a message from Mr. Moody, the American evangelist, quoting the 25th and 26th verses of the 11th chapter of St. John, were read. Upon the conclusion of the services the coffin was conveyed to a hearse beautifully decorated with flowers and taken to the railway station for conveyance to London. The hearse was followed by a number of carriages containing the mourners and by quite a number of persons on foot.

### THE LOTTERY GIVES UP.

**The Louisiana Swindle Will Accept No More Charters.**

A New Orleans despatch says: Mr. John A. Morris, of the Louisiana Lottery Company, has addressed a letter to the people of Louisiana in which, after submitting the reasons which led the lottery company to seek a renewal of its charter, he says: "As the Supreme Court of the United States has decided the Anti-Lottery Postal law to be constitutional, it is my purpose and that of my associates to respect that law and abstain from violating it in any manner. Convinced that the granting of another lottery charter in the State would be the cause of continued agitation and discontent upon the part of a number of citizens of Louisiana for the entire period for which a charter might be granted, we would be unwilling to accept such a charter, even though it was given to us without the payment of one dollar of license tax."

### Harris Sentenced to Death.

A New York despatch says: Carlyle W. Harris, the medical student who was convicted last Tuesday of murdering his young wife by morphine poisoning, was to-day sentenced to death by Recorder Smyth in the Court of General Sessions. His counsel gave notice of appeal.

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I heard a "missionary" (that is a traveling man) once say that he would not go on the road for a firm that didn't advertise, for it took too much valuable time to explain to every supposed buyer who he was, where he came from and what the merits of his goods were. He said, moreover, that if the buyer had all this information beforehand he generally received him cordially, was glad to see him and had been looking for him for some time.—*Ex.*

# A HOTEL HORROR.

## New York Visited by Another Appalling Disaster.

## A MIDNIGHT FIRE ALARM,

## And the Horrible Awakening of Over a Hundred Guests.

### MANY PEOPLE LOSE THEIR LIVES.

The Hotel Royal at 6th avenue and 40th street, opposite Bryant Park, was completely destroyed by fire and a large number of people were burned and suffocated in the ruins.

The Hotel Royal was built more than 25 years ago. The house was the home of many persons in the theatrical profession and was patronized chiefly by transients for the night, that class which keeps late hours in the upper part of the tenderloin district.

The fire broke out shortly after three o'clock this morning, and spread with fearful rapidity, the flames soon enveloping the entire building and cutting off all means of escape for the guests rooming in the upper stories of the building.

The origin of the fire is unknown. It started in the basement near the elevator shaft, which was located in the middle of the building.

The fire department arrived within a few minutes after the alarm was given by an engineer on the elevated railroad, but meanwhile the most heartrending and sickening scenes were being enacted.

The horror-stricken crowd that had quickly gathered in the streets about the doomed building saw men and women, clad only in their night clothes, jump from the upper stories and fall upon the stone flagging of the sidewalks, crushed to death or seriously injured.

#### WHAT EYE-WITNESSES SAW.

Eye-witnesses tell of the appearance at the upper windows of terror-stricken men and women who, unable to find escape, fell back overcome by the smoke and flames. Every window of the building seemed filled with men, women and children, crying out piteously for those below to save them. Many of those were certainly burned to death.

The fire escapes in the rear of the building afforded a means of escape for some, whilst the fire ropes, provided in all the rooms were utilized by many male guests in reaching the street.

According to the most reliable reports there were about 150 people all told, sleeping in the hotel last night. How many of these were lost may not be ascertained for several days.

Nearly every room of the 124 rooms which the hotel had on its five floors was occupied last night by guests, both permanent and transient; in fact all rooms save four had been taken at 1 o'clock in the morning when Richard Mears, the proprietor, went to bed.

At 3.05 o'clock Mears and his wife, who occupied a room on the third floor forty feet from the staircase, were aroused and found the staircase in flames. Mears groped his way to a window through blinding smoke and escaped, and his wife was subsequently rescued by firemen in an unconscious condition.

#### MANY LEAP TO DEATH.

Just as she reached the ground the body of an unknown man, who had jumped from a third-story window, struck the pavement and his brains were dashed out.

Suddenly the walls fell. At the time people could be observed at several windows on the top floor, crying for help, but they fell back and were soon burned in the ruins.

Five burneed, crushed and disfigured bodies, two women and three men, were removed to the morgue.

It is feared, however, that a search of the vast smoking pile of debris in the cellar of the hotel will reveal many ghastly finds. It was reported at a late hour to-night that no less than 100 people are still unaccounted for.

#### DASHED TO DEATH.

Before the fire companies arrived one man, whose name is not known, sprang from a third story window, and was dashed to death on the ground below. People turned their faces away, horrified at the sight. This was on the Sixth avenue side of the building. A moment later another man leaped from a window on the 40th street side, and was instantly killed. Shortly afterwards two women jumped from windows on the 6th avenue side, and were dead when picked up. Their dead bodies were taken to the 30th street station-house, and afterwards identified and removed to the morgue.

#### A THRILLING ESCAPE.

One of the most thrilling escapes of the night of terrors was that of a young man named J. Noonan, of Jersey City. Noonan had been recently married, and had just returned from an extended wedding trip with his bride. He came to this city yesterday to celebrate the event with his friends, and after a night of it was taken to the Hotel Royal, and put to bed by two companions on the fourth floor. Noonan was awakened by the shouts of fire and the cries for help of men and women in the building. For a moment he was dazed, but in an instant he collected his scattered senses. He looked out in the hall, but there was no escape there. He looked out of the window, and no ladder was near him, so he, with the confidence of an athlete, swung himself from the windowsill to the window below, and from one window to another he descended until he reached the ground.

#### The Dead Waggon.

At 8 o'clock this morning the first dead waggon arrived from the scene of the holocaust, bringing four bodies. They were marked by numbers one, two, three, four. Number one was that of a woman, who, in her terror, had jumped out of a window and over the head of a gallant fireman who was on his way up a ladder to her rescue. Her skull was crushed in. She was evidently a handsome woman, with a magnificent bust and well preserved features. She was about 30 years of age, with rich dark hair and eyes, upper teeth filled with gold. She weighed about 140 pounds. A black knit under-vest was all the clothing she had with which to identify her, but she wore on her finger a heavy gold band ring.

Box No. 2 also contained the remains of a woman of nearly the same age. She, too, had been a pretty woman, heavily built and weighing probably 150 pounds. She had dark brown hair, brown eyes and wore only a cloth undervest. She was doubtless suffocated. She should be readily identified by the jewelry worn by her. She had a pair of diamond earrings and wore a diamond finger ring of two pearls and six turquoises and sapphires, and one ring with three emeralds.

Box No. 3 was that of a man 5 ft. 6 in. tall, 30 years old, with black curly hair, smooth face and gold filled front upper teeth. He wore blue mixed pants, a long muslin night shirt with blue and red border, white linen drawers, white merino undershirt, white suspenders with black stripe and marked Delivry, Sixth avenue. He had precipitated himself from a window, and his brains were scattered on the sidewalk.

In box No. 4 were the remains of a man 40 years of age, 5 feet 8 inches in height, brown hair, moustache and eyes, and teeth filled with gold. He weighed 160 pounds, and had on a blue and grey striped tennis shirt. He died of suffocation.

At 10.15 o'clock another body was brought in. It was that of a large, able-bodied man and was entirely nude. The face had been burned beyond recognition and the left arm was also burned to a crisp. His identification was soon completed. The finger ring of gold which he wore was the means of identification. It was the body of H. C. Levy, salesman for the firm of Strauss & Freeman, clothing manufacturers. He was recognized by David L. Weiss, Levy's brother, and a number of relatives also identified the body.

A New York despatch says: The sixth body was found this morning in a room on the top floor of the ruin on the 40th street side. It was apparently that of a woman, but so badly burned as to make identification well-nigh impossible. The seventh body was found at 9.20 a. m. It was that of a man, and was lying among the debris in the cellar. How many charred and mangled bodies are still buried beneath the ruins is a question of horrible uncertainty. Besides the three taken out this morning five others had been recovered. The bodies of many others may lie hidden in the mass of steaming wreckage which chokes up the wide space beneath the blackened and disfigured walls. From a careful examination of the hotel register and the journal which was furnished by Night Clerk Underwood, the number of persons in the building when the fire broke out was 152. Of these eight are known to be dead. Eighty-one were rescued by the firemen, assisted by citizens, before the walls collapsed, and sixty-one are still missing. Among those who were rescued from the flaming building are twenty-four who are more or less seriously burned and bruised.

At 10 o'clock the eighth body was found. It was that of a man. It was lying among the debris in the cellar of the building.

Four more bodies have been uncovered by the workmen, but cannot as yet be taken out of the ruins on account of the heavy timbers lying over and around them.

Up to 2.30 p. m. nine bodies have been recovered, five men and four women. Of these only two have been identified, Henry C. Levy, of Levy, Strauss & Freeman, wholesale clothiers, 707 Broadway, New York, and J. O. O. Townsend, of New Haven.

At 1 o'clock all the bodies discovered in the ruins were taken to the morgue. Numerous articles that had been picked up were removed to the 30th street station. Among them was a package of letters marked "Lena Cohn," a hand-bag marked with the initial "Y," a silver thimble marked "M. A. D," and two pairs of scissors. The young woman who was taken to the New York hospital and refused to give her name because "it might be embarassing," was identified this morning as Etta Green, one of the "help" in the Sturtevant House. Miss Green is improving, and will be able to leave the hospital in a few days. The workmen on the ruins have had some narrow escapes during the day from falling walls.

#### IDENTIFYING VICTIMS.

There was a great crowd at the morgue. Many came to see if the victims there were their friends, but the majority were curiosity seekers. Charles Blake, an elderly man from Stamford, Conn., came with a friend to enquire for his sister, Sarah Blake, 49 years of age, who registered at the hotel on Saturday. He was of the opinion that the remains in the box marked No. 6 corresponded with the body of his sister, but did not positively identify her. A middle-aged man, with tears in his eyes, came in quest of Mrs. Rogers, of Brooklyn, who was a friend of his, and who told him she had an "engagement" at the Hotel Royal for Saturday and Sunday nights. He failed to identify anyone. Among the visitors was Police Capt. Cross, who critically inspected the bodies, and was quite sure that he recognized the face of No. 2. He promised to send an officer that would be likely to know whether or not the person he suspected. When the captain left two stylishly dressed women came and looked at the bodies. The elder of the two, of handsome and somewhat dissipated appearance, said that she was the proprietress of an establishment, the locality of which she did not care to disclose. Mr. Levy, who was lost in the fire, had called at her house on Saturday, she said, and took one of the inmates, of whom he was fond, to the theatre. She never returned, and probably went with him to the hotel. They could not find her at the morgue. Samuel Cherley, a bell-boy at the Hotel Royal, was sure he could identify two of the bodies. The one in box No. 1 was, he thought, that of Mr. Lewis, the bookmaker's wife. He recognized the shoes and the ring he believed No. 4 to be that of her husband, as the features were similar and the shirt he wore was like one he had often seen Lewis wear.

Miss Mary McCarthy called with Miss Bridget Begley and was quite certain that No. 9 was the body of Housekeeper Begley. The false teeth of the deceased corresponded, she thought, with those of Mrs. Begley, and she went off to bring the dentist to verify their make.

Thomas White, of Orange, N. J., came to look after his brother Charles, also of Orange.

Mrs. Hattie VanNorden, wife of Mr. H. J. VanNorden, manager of the Royal Worcester Corset Company, was undoubtedly among those who perished. Her husband says she had jewels worth $30,000 in her possession.

#### AMONG THE DEBRIS.

At the scene of the holocaust 200 Italians continued their work upon the ruins throughout the afternoon. The south wall and dining-room still remained standing. The police had great difficulty in keeping the people beyond the fire lines. The southern portion of Bryant park was cleared of people in the afternoon, but the crowds still lingered in the northern part of the park, although they could see little more than the tops of the ruined walls. Hour after hour passed, and each minute the crowds expected that news would be sent out that another body had been found. The heaps of debris grew higher and higher until Fortieth street was entirely blocked.

Toward five o'clock a steam derrick was placed on Fortieth street, and a number of electric lights strung in order that the work could be continued all night.

#### MORE BODIES FOUND.

At 5.55 o'clock the body of a man about 40 years of age, height 5 feet 10 inches, was found near the 6th avenue entrance of the hotel. The front of the body was burned badly. The back was in fairly good condition. It was marked body No. 10.

At 7 o'clock the trunk of a woman was found (body No. 11) near the Sixth avenue entrance. There were no marks on it by which it could be identified. The hair in the head was burned so that no identification could possibly be made from a sample of it. A few teeth were, however, extracted in the hope that some relative or friend might eventually be able to identify the corpse.

At 8 o'clock the trunk of a woman was found near the 40th street entrance to the hotel. It was marked "Body No. 12." The legs and arms were gone, and nothing was found near it by which it could be identified.

At 8.25 o'clock the Italian laborers employed in clearing the ruins found the foot of a human being wedged in under a piano. Work at that point, however, was stopped temporarily.

#### WHO WAS HE?

Mrs. W. E. Lockard, of this city, who is suffering from internal injuries, is in a critical condition at the Gedney House. All the others who were rescued from the hotel, suffering from burns or other injuries, are said to be doing well. This afternoon there was found in the ruins a black alligator hand-satchel containing a 100-mile ticket on the Long Island Railway, made out in the name of J. H. May, a pair of gold-link sleeve buttons, some clothing, and a package of letters. The name of May is not on the hotel register, but it is thought he may have been one of those who registered under a false name.

Body No. 9 was to-night identified as that of Mrs. Begley's. Inquiries were made tonight for a Miss Davis, of Philadelphia, and Louis Coulter, of Lowell, Mass., who are said to have been in the hotel on Saturday night. Mrs. J. B. Carey, one of the missing, has turned up all right. No more bodies were found up to 1 o'clock this morning.

#### SAVED BEFORE HE SHOT.

The guest who probably had the most narrow, and at the same time the most marvellous escape was M. L. Harman, a traveling salesman for a St. Louis wholesale grocery house. He registered at the hotel on Saturday evening with his wife. "I had a room on the sixth floor," said Mr. Harman, "and was aroused from my sleep by a loud, roaring noise, and by the sound of a whistle, which I think was from one of the engines on the elevated road. I opened my door and discovered that the stairway leading to the lower floors was in a blaze. The hallway was filled with smoke, and as it poured into my room as long as the door was open, I quickly closed it, knowing that there was no escape that way. I then went to the window and opened it and these seemed to be as much smoke on the outside as there was in the hallway, for the room soon filled with smoke from that direction. Both my wife and I would have suffocated in the room had I not taken two towels, which I soaked with water. These we used to keep the smoke out of our lungs by holding them over our mouths and nostrils. I tried to find a fire escape near our window, but there was none, and I thought at one time that we should never get out of the room alive. It was certain death to jump six stories, and as it was either that or burn to death, I said to my wife: "Mattie, I am going to shoot you and then kill myself."

I concluded that it would be better to die that way than burn to death, and as I always sleep with a revolver under my pillow, I hurried to the box to getit. By this time the flames were coming up through the cracks in the floor and through the door. Just as I was about to shoot my wife the floor fell with a crash, and we went down probably two stories. The flooring stopped opposite a window and my wife jumped out and landed on the portico beneath. A rope was hanging out of this window, and with this assistance I managed to get down another story, but here I slipped to the portico beside my wife. I picked her up, but was unable to carry her, and, as I was almost suffocated, as the fire injured me, I was endeavoring to find a ladder and try to carry her down to the street, when two firemen took her from me. How I reached the street I don't know."

### DIVORCE IN HIGH LIFE.

**The Revelations in the De Steurs Divorce Case at Sioux Falls.**

A Sioux Falls despatch says: The De Steurs divorce case was begun this morning, the Baroness de Steurs, Count [illegible] Kowski, her lawyer, and her maid being in court.

The Baroness was first on the stand, and occupied the whole morning in telling her story. She said her husband had always been cruel and irritable with her; that he called her "a savage American." Often a State dinners he would become angry at her and shout out "I wish to God I had never married you." Once when Minister at Madrid, negotiating a delicate commercial treaty the Baron had asked her to play the coquette with the Minister of Commerce and make him think that he could do what he liked with her. This base proposition she indignantly rejected. He charged her with being unfaithful, and made her swear solemnly in church that she was not before he would believe her. On June 13th, 1890, he had two doctors examine her as to her sanity, and took her children away from her. She left him and has not seen him since.

The deposition of Baron de Steurs is an interesting document, giving glimpses of life in aristocratic European circles. The Baron attributes all the trouble he had with his wife to her peculiar nerve affection, which has baffled the best medical skill. His wife smoked cigarettes, he says, in spite of his objections, and even gave them to the children. On one occasion, at a public dinner, where many notables were present, she made derogatory remarks about her husband and then apologized for them the next day. When the King of Holland was ill she complained that he took so long to die. On another occasion she declared that she was a pessimist, and lived only for pleasure.

### SHE CHARGES CONSPIRACY.

**A Wife's Story of How Evidence for a Divorce Suit Was Obtained.**

A Cleveland despatch says: A sensation has been caused by Capt. J. W. Moore, one of the best known and wealthiest vessel owners on the great lakes, beginning suit for divorce against his wife, Mrs. Laura A. Moore. He is about 60 years old and she about 40. He married her twelve years ago, when she was a widow with two children. He charges her with gross unfaithfulness at many times and places, and cites a number of instances. A prominent livery-stable keeper and one J. Albert Wilson are mentioned as co-respondents. Capt. Moore has for a week lived at a hotel and his wife occupies their handsome house in the Detroit road. Yesterday Mrs. Moore sued Capt. Moore, Capt. Wm. S. Mack, Capt Richard Neville, A. R. Rumsey, J. Arthur Wilson, and another whose name is unknown, for $100,000 damages. She charges conspiracy. She alleges that Wilson was introduced to her by Wm. S. Mack as being a personal friend of his family, and that Wilson, under the plea of taking her to visit his wife, through the conspiracy of the defendants, took her to a house of ill-repute. She claims that Wilson compelled her to remove a portion of her clothing, and that when she was in that condition the door of the room opened and Wm. S. Mack, Richard Neville, A. Rumsey, and another man, who said he was an officer of the law, entered. The intruders, she says, then ordered the alleged officer to arrest her, which he did. Mrs. Moore claims that it was a conspiracy to deprive her of her just share of her husband's estate, and that Wilson was paid $5,000 for his work.

### INDIAN PRE-MILLENARIANS.

**Waiting for a Messiah and Indulging in Ghost Dancing.**

A Chicago despatch says: Capt. Eli H. Huggins, aide-de-camp to Gen. Miles, returned this morning from an extensive trip through the Indian territory. He was sent there to investigate and report on the rumors of ghost dancing among the Indians there.

"The Arapahoe, Cheyenne, and Osage Indians still cling to the belief that the Messiah will come day. A appear to save them," said Captain Higgins, "and they are not at all disappointed in the failure of the Messiah to come among them last year. They do not pretend to know the date of His coming. Early last Spring, however, they told me that their excited dances have given way to a quiet belief, which has almost become a religion with them, that whites are to be destroyed and the Messiah will come. There is no excitement among the whites who live on land bordering on the reservations, and no excitement is at all apparent nor outbreak is feared."

Capt. Huggins witnessed the distribution of cattle for food for the Indians at the Cheyenne and Arapahoe agencies. At investigation showed that all the poor and worthless cattle were given to the Indians, the fatter ones being shipped to the markets

### SIR MORRELL DEAD.

**The Eminent Throat Surgeon Dies of a Bronchial Attack.**

A London cable says: Sir Morrell Mackenzie, the distinguished physician, whose serious illness with bronchitis was announced a few days ago, died to-day. Sir Morrell Mackenzie was born in Leytonstone, Essex, in 1837, and was educated at the London Hospital Medical College and in Paris and Vienna. He was the author of numerous publications on laryngological subjects, and in particular of a systematic treatise in two volumes on "Diseases of the Throat and Nose," which is acknowledged to be a standard work. Dr. Mackenzie was also the author of monograms on diphtheria and hay fever and of an article on "Specialism in Medicine," which appeared in the "Fortnightly Review" in 1885, and which excited considerable attention. Dr. Mackenzie was attendance on Frederick III., German Emperor, during the latter's last illness and was knighted in 1887. He published in 1888 "The Fatal Illness of Frederick the Noble." At the close of that year he resigned his connection with the College of Physicians. In 1889 he contributed to the "Contemporory Review" some essays entitled "The Voice in Singing and Speaking."

### A DOMESTIC TRAGEDY.

**A Murderous Wife Slashes Her Husband With a Razor.**

A Milan, Tenn., despatch says: A horrible tragedy occurred in Carroll county on Friday night. Charles Travis and his wife have been living unhappily for some time. A few days ago the wife pushed one of the children into the fireplace, burning it badly. In his anger the husband kicked his wife out of doors. She swore to kill him, and on Friday night, while her husband was asleep, Mrs. Travis procured a razor and slashed his face and throat in a dozen places. Travis grappled with his wife and secured the razor. He was so weakened by loss of blood, however, that he died before help arrived. When the neighbors reached the house Mrs. Travis was found covered with blood and in the act of shooting herself with a revolver. It is believed she was insane through brooding over domestic troubles.

### MILITARY PI.

**Chilian Soldiers Wreck Newspaper Offices Because of Alleged Insults.**

A Santiago despatch says: The offices of the *Democracy* at Santiago and the *Opposition* at Valparaiso have been cleaned out. These two papers are regarded as unfriendly to the present Government. The former was attacked by a mob and short work was made of the office. In the case of the latter it is claimed that some military officers who were passing the office were insulted from the windows, and then assaulted with iron bars and pistol shots. They broke into the office, smashed the furniture, pied the type in the forms, and otherwise wrecked the office. Both papers, as well as the *La Republica*, whose office was cleaned out on Tuesday, issued small fly-sheets, protesting against the action of the mobs as a violation of the liberty of the press.

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"Say," said an ex-saloon-keeper as he leaned over the bar of a more fortunate purveyor of drinks, "I can tell you how you can sell more whiskey if you want to know." "Of course I would," replied the other, "How can it be done?" "Put less water in," was the reply.

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Statisticians say that an average man of 154 pounds weight has enough iron in his constitution to make a plowshare, and enough phosphorus to make half a million matches.

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DR. KEELEY, of chloride-of-gold-cure fame, says asafœtida in sixteen grain doses four times daily is as certain a specific for the grip as quinine is for ague.

### A BOY KIDNAPPED.

**His Abductors Demand $6,000 in Cash for His Ransom.**

A New York despatch says: A band of daring kidnappers have stolen Ward Ferris Waterbury, the 8-year-old son of Charles P. Waterbury, a well-to-do farmer of Long Ridge, Conn., which is near the New York line, and are holding him for $6,000 ransom.

In many respects the case is similar to the famous abduction of Charley Ross, near Philadelphia in 1874.

The child was stolen on Monday, within an eighth of a mile of his home, while on his way to school. So well planned was the outrage that practically no trace of the kidnappers was left behind after they had gone a mile and a half. It all happened in a thickly settled and respectable community, and the father has received a letter from the men who have his child threatening that if he does not promply pay the money they will kill the lad, and intimating that they will also wreak vengeance on his head.

The demand of the child stealers, who signed themselves "River Boys," was that the money should be paid to them at midnight on Tuesday night on a bridge near Bedford, which is on the dividing line between Connecticut and Westchester county, N. Y. It is far from a railroad station and out of reach of the telegraph.

The father of the boy started to keep the appointment with $3,000 in his pocket, all he could raise in such a short time. Deputy Sheriffs Howard Pugsley and Stephen Hart, of White Plains, started for the scene, having received word from Mr. Waterbury. They will protect the father, and if possible apprehend the kidnappers.

The whole country side is up in arms. The plan was a most daring one, and the parents of the stolen lad are frantic. There may be a lynching if the villains are caught.

About fifty armed men spent all Monday night in scouring the country for the boy with lanterns. Suspicion exists that Charles E. Waterbury, who is a nephew of the boy's father, knows more about the plot than he will admit. It was he who bore the note to Charles P. Waterbury, in which the kidnappers made their demand for $6,000. He claims to have been out hunting when he saw three men armed with shotguns standing beside a phaeton. One of them had the child on his back, and threw the note to Waterbury, telling him to deliver it, while the others threatened him away with their guns.

Charles E. Waterbury is not on good terms with his uncle, and when he delivered the note advised that the ransom demanded be paid. What may prove significant is that the father's relatives are not on good terms with him, and claim that he took an advantage of them in dividing the estate.

A later despatch says the kidnappers did not keep the appointment and at 3 o'clock on the morning after the father's return the family were awakened by a ring at the door and opened it to find their boy had been returned.

A Greenwich, Conn., despatch says: Charles E. Waterbury, who abducted his cousin, Ward Waterbury, on Monday, has been arrested here. Waterbury was walking along the road near his house. He had a bundle of clothing in his arms and a big revolver, which was cocked. He was looking suspiciously about him as he sneaked along. He evidently feared arrest and started nervously at every sound. When Selleck stepped in front of him Waterbury showed fight, but the deputy sheriff overpowered him and told him he had better be quiet, because there were other officers near by. Waterbury said he was on his way to Greenwich to give himself up. There is no doubt, however, that he intended to leave town.

At 12 o'clock yesterday the three prisoners, Waterbury, Sutherland and McCann, were arraigned before Judge Hoyt. Ward Waterbury and his father and mother were in court.

Ward Waterbury said one of the men who abducted him had a black beard on. A false beard was found in the house of Charles E. Waterbury, where Ward was confined during his absence from home.

Ward Waterbury told the story of his abduction practically the same as has been published. The boy shuddered as he related the story of how he was stolen away. He seemed to stand in dread of McCann, and occasionally had to be reassured by his father. McCann was manifestly nervous while Ward was on the stand. Nothing could shake Ward's testimony.

Ward's father, Charles P. Waterbury, also testified. He related how Charles E. Waterbury had brought him the note demanding $6,000 ransom for Ward. He also told of his visiting Milner's Bridge to meet the kidnappers, and then described Ward's return home.

Before McCann's examination was concluded Ward Waterbury positively identified him as one of the men who had kidnapped him. The little fellow had been watching McCann steadfastly all the time. McCann sought to present only his full face to the child, but occasionally he forgot himself and turned his head. Finally Ward exclaimed, "That's him; that's the man."

Judge Hoyt questioned Ward, and Ward said he recognized McCann by marks on his face and the side of his head. Ward said he was positive McCann was one of the men.

Charles E. Waterbury refused to plead.

Sutherland's testimony was in marked contrast to that of Waterbury. He asked for time to procure counsel. Judge Hoyt granted this and set down his hearing for to morrow morning.

Charles E. Waterbury and McCann were bound over for trial in the Supreme Court, which will meet at Bridgeport, February 16th. They were remanded to jail in default of $5,000 bonds each.

### SIX DAYS NUMBERED.

**Murderer McElvaine Recognizes That He Must Pay the Penalty.**

A Sing Sing despatch says: Charles McElvaine, who is to be electrocuted the week beginning to-morrow, is a changed man. The sudden change came over him last Wednesday afternoon, when his sister visited him after she had returned from Albany after interceding in his behalf with Governor Flower. She told him every means had been exhausted to save him, and that he had better be resigned and prepare to meet his fate. Since then he has prayed constantly, which is a strange contrast to his former behaviour. His spiritual adviser is the Rev. John B. Creedon, who visits him constantly. A few days ago he presented him with a prayer book, which he has read over and over again. In fact he does nothing now but take his food and read the prayer book. His appetite is very good, and he has had choice food every day. Yesterday morning Principal Keeper Conaughton gave him a glass of sherry, which he drank with a relish. He says that he is now prepared to meet the worst, and the officials think that he will walk to the death chair without giving them any trouble. Everything is now in readiness for the electrocution. The chair which has been used on former occasions is now in place, and all the instruments of death can be put in shape in a short time. McElvaine's wife, brother-in-law, and his young sister and brother visited him at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

### THE SCAFFOLD FELL,

**And Two Men Were Killed Outright and Six Hurt.**

A Birmingham, Ala., despatch says: A horrible accident occurred at the Sloss furnace this afternoon, two men being killed outright and six injured. A hot blast stove was being erected, and the men were working on a scaffold in the interior of the walls, 58 feet from the ground. Suddenly the scaffolding gave way, and the men with all their implements and a forge fell to the ground in an indescribable mass. Two men were killed and six injured. All the men except one are seriously hurt, and some of them may die. The excessive weight of the portable forge and three kegs of rivets caused the accident.

**A Ruffian's Narrow Escape.**

A Memphis, Tenn., despatch says: Four days ago Allen Hines assaulted Rose Egan, the daughter of Frank Egan, and ran away. He was brought to Memphis yesterday morning, and the little girl and her father visited Chief Davis' headquarters to identify Hines. As soon as the child recognized Hines she drew a pistol from under her apron and quickly handed it to her father, who levelled the weapon at Hines, and was in the act of shooting when the chief made a grab for the revolver. He then had a hard struggle with the father and daughter before he could secure the weapon.

**Padded Slippers.**

"Charley, I wonder what would be a nice present to give papa for Christmas?" asked Clara. "Give him a pair of padded slippers," suggested Charley.

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On account of grave errors of treatment, the use of Koch's lymph has been ordered to be discontinued in the Russian military hospitals.

### A CHINAMAN AT DINNER.

**A Great Variety of Vegetables—Esplanade Dainties and Other Stuff Unpalatable to Canadians.**

A Chinese dinner begins, as we would think, at the wrong end first. At the first course we were served with tea in dainty little China cups. The second course consisted of small dishes of watermelon seeds. These are a favorite delicacy among the Chinese. Next came sliced oranges, served in individual dishes. The oranges were small and very sweet and juicy. The fourth course was the dinner proper and contained the substantials. Rice was the principal viand and was served in a large centre dish, each person being given a bowl. There were several smaller dishes of different kinds of meats and vegetables to eat with the rice, such as duck meat, pork, mutton and curry, bean curd, stringed cocoanut, etc. This course completed our dinner, since we did not partake of the rice wine with which the Chinese frequently end their meals.

Rice is the Chinaman's staff of life and forms the principal article of diet throughout the country. It is cooked by steaming in a basket or sieve suspended over a shallow iron kettle partly filled with water. The other articles of food are cooked in the same way and at the same time, as many as four or five steamers being fitted nicely over each other and covered to keep in the steam, which the water below supplies to all at once. Baked bread is not used; neither is milk, butter or cheese. At first it seemed strange to me to sit down to a meal at which these familiar dishes were lacking.

Perhaps the greatest variety in the Chinese bill-of-fare is found in the vegetables, and certainly much of their agriculture consists in raising them. Bean curd or bean jam, such as we had at the hotel dinner, is made by boiling or grinding black beans and mixing the flour with water, turmeric and other ingredients. There are twenty or more kinds of beans and peas raised in China and they are prepared for food in many different ways. Cabbage, broccoli, kale, cauliflower, cress, colewort, lettuce, sow thistle, spinach, celery, dandelion, succory, sweet basil, ginger, mustard, radishes, artemisia, amaranthus, tacca, pig weed, burslaue, shepherds' purse, clover, garlics, leeks, onions, scallions, allantus and chives are some of the principal greens, many of them decidedly odoriferous during cooking and after eating. Carrots, gourds, squashes, cucumbers, watermelons, tomatoes, turnips, radishes, brinjals, pumpkins and okras may be named as most common among the score or more garden vegetables. Sweet potatoes are very plentiful. The irish potato has been grown for a good many years, but has not come into general use among the people. Fruits of most varietics are abundant all the year, oranges being the most common.

The few puppies and kittens that are sold for food are fed on a diet of rice before-hand. Rats may be eaten in some few cases; in fact I believe I saw a string of dried rats hanging in a market in Canton, but they are neither common nor cheap, and ought not to be considered a distinctive part of Chinese diet any more than frogs' legs and snails should be of American diet. Birdnest soup is eaten occasionally by those who can afford it. It is very expensive, costing a dollar an ounce. I was fortunate enough to taste some only, and thought it the most delicious soup I had ever eaten. Sharks' fins are also eaten now and then by epicures.

At frequent intervals along the streets in the city there are what might be called restaurants right out into the street. The keeper may be seen squatted on the stone pavement on a low stool. He has a little earthen furnace, or "fungelow," on which he cooks various kinds of food. On a low counter by his side are trays of food and in front of the counter are stools for customers.

The Chinese generally have only two meals a day, breakfast about 9 or 10 o'clock in the morning and dinner at 4 or 5 in the afternoon. Husband and wife seldom eat together and never do so when strangers or guests are present. The females eat by themselves, after themen have finished. The rice is placed in a large dish in the centre of the table and each person helps himself, filling his bowl by means of a ladle or large spoon. He then holds his bowl in his left hand near the chin and pushes the rice into his mouth by means of two chop-sticks, both held between the thumb and the fore and middle fingers of the right hand. Knives and forks are not used at meals. Whenever a bit of fish or vegetable is wanted, it is selected from the common dish and conveyed to the mouth by the use of the chop-sticks.—*The Voice.*

### CHEATED THE GALLOWS AFTER ALL

**The Brockville Murderer, Fitzsimmons, Cuts His Throat in His Cell in New Orleans and Will Die.**

Fitzsimmons, alias Ambrose G. Budd and several other names, who was arrested here Tuesday charged with murder and theft in Pittsburg, Pa., cut his throat with a penknife at 11 o'clock this morning in a cell at the Parish prison. He will die. Fit

# ANOTHER - WILD - CAT

A disastrous collision! Prices knocked to pieces by dynamite! Values of Ready-Made Clothing pulverized by a cyclone! Gents' Furnishings at conflagration rates.

I am determined to reduce my stock of Overcoats if prices will do it and it's the low prices that I am holding out as an inducement to the public. I have too many goods, no room for them.

It snows and it blows and the cold stormy weather will no doubt set every intending purchaser seriously thinking of how and where he can buy his winter clothing and buy them of good quality as well as cheap. I wonder what J. J. PHILLIPS has for you at the present time. Here it is first-class goods, best of make, just as good a fit as any tailor-make guaranteed, at prices lower than the lowest, and last, but not least, courteous treatment and always a good fair deal to every one just as advertised.

**J. J. PHILLIPS**

Store open till 8 o'clock this week. **The Champion Clothier**



## D. W. DOWNEY

ONE PRICE BARGAIN SHOE HOUSE

BROCKVILLE, ONT.

THINK CAREFULLY, DECIDE WISELY, AND COME TO US FOR YOUR

*Felt Boots and Slippers*

| | |
|---|---|
| Men's Berlin Felt Boots, half-foxed and leathered to top of leg | $2.00 |
| Women's Felt Congress, Lace and Button, Boots, from | .75 |
| Women's Felt Slippers from | .20 |
| Women's Leather Slippers from | .38 |

*We Lead in Moccasins.*

See our stock before you purchase. Our Ladies' Button Boots at 98c. are good value for $1.25

D. W. DOWNEY

FLINT'S NEW BLOCK BROCKVILLE.



## OUR WAREHOUSE IS FULL OF SUGAR.

We got in nearly a car load before winter rates came into effect. We have a large open shed filled with Coal Oil. We are selling as many pounds of Sugar for one dollar and Coal Oil for as few cents per gallon.

We are here to sell Groceries and will not be undersold. We claim to do one of the largest grocery businesses in the county. Please call and see the quantity and quality of our goods before purchasing elsewhere, and we will be satisfied with your verdict.

**JOSEPH THOMPSON**



## HARNESS

For all kinds and the best kinds of Harness, Blankets, Robes, etc., go to

Wesley R. Brown - Athens

Repairing receives prompt attention.



## FURS!

THOMAS MILLS & CO'S

For this Fall is the

LARGEST EVER CARRIED

Men's Fur Coats Robes, &c. Ladies and Gents' Fine Furs a Specialty.

Intending purchasers would do well to examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. No trouble to show goods at the Hat and Fur Store—

**182 Kin St. Brockville.**



VALUABLE

## Wood Lot For Sale.

AS I intend moving to the North West in a few months, I will sell all that wood lot being the south-east quarter and the rear half of Lot number 20 in the eighth concession of Yonge, containing about 170 acres, at a reasonable figure. The lot is well timbered and will be sold in quarter sections if desired. Apply to G. W. GREENE, Athens.



## Karley & Seymour

ARE FRIENDS TO THE

**Farmer and Builder**

They have the best Assortment of Hardware, Tinware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Calcimines, Glass, Silver ware, Fishing Tackle, &c., in town, and prices to suit the times. The Daisy Churns—best in the market—always in stock and at lowest prices Guns and ammunition of best quality. See them.

KARLEY BLOCK

ATHENS



M. WHITE & CO.,

Tailoring and Gents' Furnishing

KING STREET, - BROCKVILLE.

## ATHENS GROCERY

MOTT & ROBESON

It is generally conceded that we are doing the grocery trade of Athens. The reason for this is simply that we buy the best goods in the market for cash and sell them at a price that pleases our customers.

T

Just now we have a special line of TEA that we invite your attention to, selling at 25, 35 and 40c. per lb. The 25c. tea is extra value. Try it.

Our stock of general groceries was never so full and complete as now. We can supply all your wants in the grocery line and give you the very best value for your money.

Call and see our stock, learn our prices; we shall be pleased to see you whether you buy or not

MOTT & ROBESON

N. B.—We continue to deal in grain and farm produce.



## 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 WELCOM



## The Little Giant Root - Cutter -

MANUFACTURED AT THE

**Lyn Agr'l Works**

WILL CUT A

**Bushel a Minute**

AND COSTS ONLY

TEN DOLLARS

Why risk choking your stock through feeding whole potatoes, turnips, etc.?

G. P. McNISH,

LYN, ONT.



## 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.



## BANK OF TORONTO

ESTABLISHED 1855

| | |
|---|---|
| CAPITAL PAID UP | $2,000,000 |
| RESERVE | $1,800,000 |
| ASSETS (Sept. 30, 1891) | $13,000,000 |

BR CKVILLE BRANCH

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

—PAYS—

FOUR PER CENT INTEREST

Compounded every Six Months

Farmers' notes discounted at current rates

BROCKVILLE BRANCH

COMSTOCK'S BLOCK

JNO. PRINGLE,

Manager.


## TIME-TABLE B. W. & S. S. M. R.

| | GOING W. | GOING E. |
|---|---|---|
| Brockville | 3 30 p.m. | 10 30 a.m. |
| xLyn | 4 10 " | 10 00 " |
| xSeeley's | 4 35 " | 9 45 " |
| xLee's | 4 45 " | 9 37 " |
| xForthton | 4 55 " | 9 25 " |
| xElbe | 5 02 " | 9 18 " |
| Athens | 5 12 " | 9 08 " |
| xSoperton | 5 34 " | 8 46 " |
| xLyndhurst | 5 42 " | 8 38 " |
| Delta | 5 49 " | 8 31 " |
| Elgin | 6 07 " | 8 13 " |
| xPortar | 6 15 " | 8 05 " |
| xCrosby | 6 23 " | 7 57 " |
| Newboro | 6 35 " | 7 45 " |
| Westport | 6 50 " | 7 30 " |

Flag stations are marked thus—x.


*THE REPORTER*

ATHENS, ONT., FEB. 16, 1892.


## LOCAL SUMMARY.

ATHENS AND NEIGHBORING LOCALITIES BRIEFLY WRITTEN UP.

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

New spring goods arriving daily at G. W. Beach's.

The Presbyterian church at Prescott recently destroyed by fire, will be rebuilt in the spring.

A bill has been introduced in the U. S. Congress, cutting off pensions from all those who are not now citizens of the United States. This will effect several thousand Canadians.

Don't forget that A. James has a first class horse shoer and will give you a first class job at the following prices for cash: Setting shoes, 10c; new shoes, 20c.

When a man has once had a round with a bee in his cap he rarely ventures on a second experiment, as one trial will quench his thirst for amusement in that line for life.

Gananoque was visited by another fire on Monday morning of last week, which destroyed two buildings. A defect in a main prevented the new system of water-works from being utilized.

A school teacher in Elgin county washed a boy's mouth with soap and water for using abusive language at school recently. For this she was fined $10 and costs by a local magistrate, but the judge of Elgin county quashed the conviction.

It is proposed to build a new railway from Carp to Sharbot Lake, via Almonte and Lanark village. The scheme has been fully discussed at public meetings, and a committee has been appointed to secure a charter and push the matter.

A Chamber Set worth $16 will be given to the person guessing the nearest to the number of seeds in a squash now on exhibition at T store. Every purchase of one pound of T or coffee entitles the purchaser to one guess. —T. W. DENNIS, Brockville.

Mr. A. E. Cook, Merrickville, has an Ayrshire cow which came in on or about the middle of January. He sold 36 quarts of milk and made 5½ lbs of butter off her last week. He sold the calf to Mr. Sylvester McCree of Montague when a week old, for 2,200 lbs of hay and $5.

Charlotte Palmer, relict of the late Gideon Palmer of Lake Eloida, died at the residence of Erastus Newlan last evening (Monday.) Mrs. Palmer was one of the last of that large number of pioneers who came to this section to build up a home in the then, almost unbroken wilderness. The funeral will take place to the Methodist church, Athens, on Wednesday at 2 p.m.

Rev. A. A. Radley preached in the Methodist church on Sabbath morning very acceptably, his discourse being on the possible perfection of man. He showed the high prize for which the christian should strive—a prize worthy of the best efforts of mankind.

Mr. Donnelly, foreman in the Reporter office, received a telegram from Aurora, Ont., yesterday morning, informing him of the very serious illness of his mother. He left on the stage for Mallorytown to catch the afternoon train. His absence and the impossibility of getting a man in his place, is the cause of the delay in getting out the Reporter this week.

Twenty-five years ago last Saturday the Rev. L. A. Betts performed the ceremony of marriage between Mr. S. B. Williams' and Mrs. Jas. Demming, *ne* Miss Alguire, and on the 25th anniversary of their wedding day about 25 of their immediate relatives assembled at their residence to spend a pleasant evening in memory of the pleasing event. The Rev. Mr. Betts and lady were present and helped by their presence and friendly greeting to make the gathering a success. To our Reporter, Mr. Betts stated that the condition of the weather was somewhat different on the day of the wedding to what it was on the anniversary. During the marriage ceremony the rain poured down in torrents, and as the newly married pair had decided to spend the first part of their honeymoon in Ogdensburg, they had anything but a pleasant time driving there. On Saturday the 25th anniversary the snow was fully two feet on the level and the mercury at 20 below zero.

Call and see the new dress goods, new prints, new white and grey cottons at G. W. Beach's

Under the auspices of the Myrtle Mission Band an oyster supper and entertainment will be given in the Methodist church, Athens, on the evening of Wednesday, Feb. 17. A good program will be presented, immediately at the close of which the oysters will be served. Admission, 25c.

Last week Mr. H. C. Phillips purchased the steam yacht Genesta from Mr. Chester Haskins, of Philipsville, and will launch it at Charleston early in the spring. It is a staunch, trim little craft, and was built by Mr. Haskins, which is a guarantee of its stability. It will be a welcome addition to the attractions of Charleston.

A transfer of property was effected last week by which the old Kincaid residence on Main street passes into the possession of Lewis King in exchange for his new house on Mill street. We understand it is Mr. King's intention to move the building acquired by this trade and erect a store in its stead.

**Oh, What a Cough!**

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that terrible disease Consumption. Ask yourself if you can afford for the sake of saving 50c., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails.

By looking at the quotations of the Virginia tobacco markets it will be found that the highest price paid for "fillers"—which is the tobacco which forms the body of the plug—very closely corresponds with the invoiced price of tobacco leaf imported into Ontario. As over four-fifths of all the leaf imported into the Province is for "Myrtle Navy" is made of the finest Virginia leaf.

On Tuesday last a matched race between Marshall France, Delta, and Minnie M., of Portland, took place on the Rideau. The owners were each after the $100, and the result was that considerable running was indulged in. Marshall France was awarded the money by the judges, Messrs. M. B. Stack, Lyn; T. Berney, Athens; and W. D. Copeland, Lyndhurst.

Messrs. Byron Loverin and Geo. Taplin, of Addison, have erected one of their popular "Gem" windmills near the Reporter office, where it can be inspected by all interested. The Halladay, Star and Gem wind mills, manufactured by the Ontario Pump Co., Toronto, are the leading wind motors in Canada, and have given the very best satisfaction. The agents above named are prepared to give estimates on any class of mill—pumping or geared—and the mills which they have already erected are a guarantee of the excellence of their work.

**Another Gold Watch Free.**

A lady's solid gold watch, valued at $30, will be given to the person guessing nearest to the number of beans in a glass jar now on exhibition in our show case. This jar was filled and sealed by Isaac C. Alguire, who will form one of the committee to break the seal and count the beans on the 1st day of May, 1892. Any person buying goods to the value of $1 at our store will have an opportunity of guessing for every dollars worth purchased.—PHIL WILTSE & Co.

Anniversary services in connection with the Methodist church, Mallorytown, will take place on Sabbath, Feb. 21st. Rev. S. J. Hughes, M. A., of Gananoque, will preach at 10.45 a.m. and 7 p.m. Silver collection at each service. On Monday evening, 22nd, the annual supper will be served by the ladies in the lecture room at 6.30, after which addresses will be delivered by Rev. H. Cairns, chairman, Brockville district; S. J. Hughes, and J. Grenfell of Athens. An excellent service of song will enliven the evening. Tickets, single, 40c; double, 75c.

Mr. and Mrs. Sala Blancher arrived home on the evening train Tuesday and were accorded a welcome by friends at the station. Later in the evening a band of students and youths of the town called on the happy couple at the residence of Mr. F. Blanchard. Sala has ever been a favorite with the young people and this mark of their esteem he took very kindly, greeted them warmly, thanked them on behalf of himself and wife, and ended a brief speech by presenting them with a V with which to make merry. Captain Scott and Lieutenant Stewart made suitable acknowledgement for the gratuity. Ten minutes later this note was deposited in the treasury of Mott & Robeson and for a half-hour the boys enjoyed the best the grocery afforded.

**Village Council.**

The municipal council met in the Mechanic's Institute rooms on Friday evening last. All the members were present. After reading and confirming the minutes of the last regular meeting, the clerk read the following applications: From Geo. W. Brown and H. C. Phillips for the position of sanitary and fire inspector, poll and dog tax collector, village constable and truant officer; from A. W. Blanchard and M. Halladay for assessor; and Geo. Nash for road street and sidewalk commissioner. Mr. Lamb, chairman of charity committee, reported that he had on the request of Rich. Arnold given an order on treasurer for $8 in favor of Mrs. Ed. Pierce who was sick and required assistance. On motion, the grant was concurred in. On motion the names of Drs. Cornell and Harte and Wm. M. Stevens with the reeve, clerk and sanitary inspector, were filled in the blank in by-law, laid over from last meeting, as the local board of health. On motion the blank in by-law appointing sanitary inspector &c., was filled in with the name of H. C. Phillips at a salary of $35, during the pleasure of the council and subject to his acceptance of a code of rules and duties to be prepared, by the council for his guidance in the various offices assigned him. The blank for assessor was filled with the name of A. W. Blanchard at a salary of $20. The by-law appointing certain officers for 1892 was then finally passed and signed by the reeve and clerk and the seal of the corporation attached thereto. The application of Mr. Nash for the position of street and sidewalk commissioner was laid over until next regular meeting. The council then adjourned to meet on the 2nd Friday in March, unless sooner called by the reeve, and it was further decided that the regular meetings of the council should be held on the 2nd Friday of each month at 8 p.m., in the Mechanic's Institute rooms.

B. LOVERIN,
Village Clerk.

**He Sends Dollars and Greeting.**

The Rev. W. A. Phillips, pastor of the Western Ave. M. E. Church, Chicago, well known to many of the readers of this paper adds the following postscript to his letter enclosing the renewal subscriptions to the Reporter "Let me continue to hear from your classic town. The roar and rush of the great World's fair city shall never drown my memory of the cosy village where I once spent two happy years. Prosperity to the Reporter, and may the shadow of the genial editor never grow less. It may be interesting to some of the young folks of Athens to know that my son Frank graduates D. D. S. on the 23rd March next and will settle in his profession in the city."

**To Reporter Readers.**

We desire to return our sincere thanks to those of our subscribers who so promptly renewed their subscriptions to the Reporter for 1892. During the past two months hundreds of renewals and a large amount of arrearages have been handed in. There is still a large number who have not replied to our circular of Dec. last and we hope they will bear with us when we urge them to pay up. We are about engaging in a new enterprise requiring money and labor and must have the money to buy our machinery and pay our help. We are not able to carry $1,000 in subscriptions from year to year and we have plenty of people reading the paper for the past four or five years who have never yet paid one cent into our purse.

**A Terrible Experience.**

Pembroke Observer:—Christopher Murphy, a young man belonging to this town, has had a most painful and peculiar experience during the past couple of weeks. He went up some time ago to work in Messrs. Francis' shanty, thirty miles above Mattawa. Last week, while Murphy and his companion, a young man named Ludgate (who comes from Arnprior, we hear), were chopping in the bush, Ludgate's axe flew off the helve, and, striking Murphy in the thigh, inflicted a terrible wound; indeed it is said that Murphy had to pull the axe out of the cut. Ludgate, who was terribly distressed at the occurence, summoned assistance as speedily as possible; but unfortunately the men were three miles from the shanty, to which Murphy had to be taken on horse back. Murphy was so weak from loss of blood that it was not deemed safe to remove him to Mattawa at once. Accordingly his wound was dressed as well as possible, and he was kept in the shanty a day and a half. It was then thought advisable to take him to Mattawa, where he could be put on train for Pembroke. Accordingly, Mr. Harvey Francis furnished a fine team of horses and driver, and Murphy was made comfortable in the sleigh for the thirty miles' drive. But on the way down the horses ran away, and Murphy was thrown from the sleigh, and had two of his ribs broken. However, he was picked up and brought to Mattawa. He arrived in Pembroke a few days ago, and now lies in a precarious condition in his home near the station His medical attendant states that there are good prospects of Murphy's recovery.

**Rev. C. O. Johnston and Dancing.**

Last week we published what was commonly reported to be a correct account of remarks made by Rev. C. O. Johnston, of Napanee concerning dancing. The language attributed to him was extreme, and we are pleased to publish the following letter of correction:

"I did not preach nor lecture on the subject, but only spoke thereon a few minutes before the formal opening of the evening service in my church. I am opposed to the round dances of modern society, and spoke strongly thereon. The popular waltz, in mixed companies, is an evil. It was invented by low women, for low entertainment in the saloons of Paris, and has no rightful place in respectable society. It associates men and women too familiarly, and often on short acquaintance, thereby endangering the safeguards of true ladyhood—a sense of personal privacy, and native modesty. I stand for the defence of our Canadian women, for whom I have the highest esteem, and in whose purity and highmindedness I have the greatest faith, against that which elevates none and lowers many, of which we have the most painful and pitiful demonstration in every town and city. The round dance belongs to the 'dance house,' and low theatre, and not to refined people in this Christian land. The ball room has no standard of morals, and no guarantee of character. Men vile in language and life are admitted just because they have good clothes or are related to someone respectable, or just because they belong to "our set." This is an iniquity, and the young and innocent are not safe in such company. There are many good and even religious people who dance. They are surrounded by safe guards of training and companionship which are sufficient protection, but all are not so protected. That is a very narrow life which lives only for itself.

The above is my attitude on this question, and embodies the statements made before the audience, save a strong quotation from a sermon by Rev. Dr. Pierson, a prominent Presbyterian minister of Philadelphia, which I need not give here, though it is much more plain and pointed than anything uttered by me. Any paper or individual attempting to show that I forget my position or undervalued the character of those of whom I spoke, does me a great injustice. I think much too highly of my townspeople and myself to give utterance to any such language as I am reported to have used."

**A Model Silo.**

M. H. Beckwith describes a twin silo with a capacity of 150 tons, in the Rural New Yorker, as follows:—This silo occupied one corner of a building used for a horse and cow stable. The walls of the lower part for about four feet below the surface of the soil were constructed of brick and plastered with waterproof cement to the floor of the building. Above this the wall consisted of matched pine an inch and a quarter thick, nailed upon 3 by 4 inch studding placed 16 inches apart. This was covered with heavy sheathing paper, over which were nailed laths the same as for lathing and plastering a dwelling. The laths were furred out from the paper by means of laths placed vertically 16 inches apart, leaving a space the thickness of a lath between the laths and the paper. A thin coat of plaster made from the best quality of water cement was first spread upon the laths so as to completely fill the space between them and the paper. A second coating was applied after the first had thoroughly set, a solid air and watertight wall being thus secured. The partition was treated on both sides in the same manner. Both silos were filled at the same time in order to secure an equal pressure on both sides of the partition. The ensilage was cut by power furnished by a large windmill and conveyed into the silo as rapidly as possible on consecutive days and firmly packed as fast as filled.

The notion that expensive walls of stone and mortar are needed to keep ensilage has had its day. Experience shows that airtight wooden walls are better, as well as cheaper. The best location for a silo is against a barn, or inside of it, boarding the barn tightly on the side where the silo is built, and closing apertures so that no air can get through. The great compression of ensilage necessary to preserve it makes this the cheapest way to keep corn fodder, aside from the fact that it can be saved during weather when it would be impossible to save it by drying.

**LYN.**

MONDAY, Feb. 15.—A number of Brockville Snow Shoe Club tramped out on Saturday evening, putting up at the Lyn House, where they had a pretty good time, judging from singing and other sounds of jollity. About 9 p.m. they mustered for the return trip and made quite a picturesque appearance.

While watching the beautiful Aurora borealis on Saturday evening a bright light was observed in a northerly direction from here, which proved to be the barn of D S. Booth, 4th con. The Booth brothers were both in Lyn at the time, at their butcher shop A crowd started at once for the scene of the fire, but before they arrived the whole building and contents were consumed. The loss is quite heavy, as besides the building, there were three cows, a colt, a number of sheep, about 10 tons of hay and straw, a new binder, mower, sulky plow, top buggy, dog cart and other articles which were all consumed. There is an insurance of $500 on the barn and contents which will cover half the loss. The Booth brothers have the sympathy of the public in their loss. They have no idea how the fire could have occurred as no lantern had been about the place, they having finished up their chores about 4 o'clock, to come down to Lyn to attend to their butcher business.

The fool that said in his heart "There will be no winter this year" is buried under four feet of snow this morning.

**MALLORYTOWN.**

MONDAY, Feb. 15.—The oldest inhabitants say they never yet have seen anything to compare with the appearance of the northern lights of Saturday night last.

Mrs. E. Purvis is spending a few days in Gananoque visiting friends.

The anniversary services in connection with the Methodist church of this place will be held next Sunday and Monday. There will be preaching three times on Sunday and the annual tea will be given on Monday night.

Owing to amount of space devoted to school matters a lot of interesting news items from our correspondents at Westport, Washburns, Young Front and Mallorytown are crowded out. Correspondents should make it a point where possible, to send their items in on Saturday.

## Tenders Wanted.

SEALED TENDERS, marked "tenders for stone," will be received by the undersigned up to 12 o'clock noon on Friday March 11th, 1892, for 150 yards of broken limestone. Stone must be broken so as to pass through a 2 inch ring, and be delivered at such times and places within the corporation of Athens as the street commissioner may direct. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

B. LOVERIN,
Village Clerk.

Athens, Feb. 13th, 1892.

## Stray Dog.

There has come to my house, in Athens, a half-colly dog, apparently one year old. The owner may have the same by identifying it and paying cost of this advertisement.

SEAMAN P. MANHARD.

## MORTGAGE SALE

—OF—

**Valuable Farm**

IN THE

TOWNSHIP OF BASTARD.

Default having been made in the payment of money secured to be paid by a certain indenture of Mortgage dated the 29th day of January A. D. 1884, and made by Torrence A. Shook, Nancy Shook and Julia A. Shook wife of the said Torrence A. Shook, to and in favor of Stephen Seaman which morigage will be produced at the time of sale,

Public notice is hereby given that pursuant to the conditions of said mortgage and of the power of sale therein contained the following lands and premises therein mentioned will be sold by public auction at

"BROWNBRIDGE'S HOTEL"

In the village of

FRANKVILLE

ON

*Saturday, Febr'y 27th, 1892*

At the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, namely:

All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the Township of Bastard, in the County of Leeds and Province of Ontario, being composed of lot number five in the seventh concession of the said Township of Bastard, excepting thereout and therefrom eighty-four acres of land more or less from off the front of said lot.

Terms of sale made known at time and place of sale.

The property will be sold subject to a reserved bid.

For further information and particulars apply to

MYRON A. EVERTTS,
Vendor's Solicitor, Athens.

Dated at Athens this 9th Feb. 1892.

## Agents Wanted.
## Fronthill Nurseries.

LARGEST IN CANADA, 700 ACRES.

We want reliable, energetic men to sell our Nursery stock; previous experience not necessary; any man with tact and energy can succeed; terms liberal. Outfit free. Our agents have many advantages, such as selling home-grown, hardy Canadian stock. Choice New Specialties, which are of value, and which only can be secured from us. We have given particular attention to the propagation of HARDY VARIETIES suitable to the Northern sections of Canada. For terms apply to,

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto, Ont.

## *Why We Laugh*

*We laugh because we have secured the agency for*

Dominion and Bell Organs
Dominion and Bell Pianos
Brantford Pianos
Mendelsohn Pianos
Doherty Organs
Standard Sewing Machine

Because of my increased trade. I laugh because every instrument sold pleases the customer. I laugh because I have reason to laugh.

J. L. GALLAGHER



## New Goods FALL of 1891

A large quantity here and more arriving daily.

All Bought in the Very Best Markets for

SPOT CASH.

Never before were we in so good a position to *serve well our customers.* We give our undivided attention to our own business and make our *customers' interests* our own. We therefore invite inspection from those who have not heretofore been regular customers as well as from old friends who for many years have given us their trade and confidece.

*Call in and look through,* whether you want to buy or not.

**H. H. ARNOLD**

Central Block. General Merchant

**WILLIAMS & M'LAUGHLIN**

## WE ARE IN IT.

We are in the boot and shoe business, not spasmodically or intermittently, but all the time. Footwear is not a side-line with us; it is one of our leaders. The Great Bargain House has always been famed for the extent and variety of its Boots and Shoes and we are more than keeping up that reputation.

We always carry a full line of the famous Ames Holden brand (all values) and have recently added a new line which is fully 25 per cent. cheaper than any we have ever sold.

Come and see—just now. Our stock is for sale, not to keep, and our prices show that we don't want the goods.


## Wanted.

A few choice cherry logs cut 9 or 12 feet long, from 8 to 12 inches in diameter; also, 500 pieces shumac cut from 2 to 4 feet long and from 3 inches in diameter up; also a few second-growth maple logs 12 feet long and 8 to 12 inches at top end. All the above must be straight and free from knots or shakes.

Apply at once to REPORTER OFFICE.

## Logs Wanted.

The undersigned will pay the following prices in cash for good sound logs, free from knots or shakes, cut to the lengths mentioned, delivered at their factory near the railway station, Athens:—

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| White oak (per standard) | cut 7 or 11 feet, | | $3 00 |
| Rough bark hickory | " " 9 or 11 | " | 3 00 |
| White Ash | " " 6 or 12 | " | 2 00 |
| Rock elm | " " 9 or 12 | " | 1 50 |
| Rim Ash | " " 6½ or 13 | " | 1 50 |
| 2nd-growth red oak | " " 11 or 16 | " | 1 75 |
| Black ash | " " 13 | " | 1 00 |
| Basswood | " " 12 | " | 1 25 |
| Water elm | " " 12 | " | 1 25 |

Stave bolts 34 in. long, $2 per cord.

Parties wishing to contract for any of the above can consult Mr. Bullis at his home, Plum Hollow, or at the Armstrong House, Athens.

BULLIS & SHERMAN.

Athens, Jan. 9, 1892. 3in

The Reporter Office excels in Fine Poster Work.



## CUTTERS!

The subscriber as usual to the front with the largest stock and best styles of Cutters ever offered to the public, which will be ready for delivery at the first sleighing.

**PRICES WILL BE RIGHT.**

All my cutters are made from the best selected material and finished with BEST ENGLISH VARNISH.

Trimming and Upholstering made from best Moquette, Mohair and Leather Cloth.

CASH CUSTOMERS will find it to their advantage to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

D. FISHER

*ATHENS - ONTARIO.*



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